

**S T Å R G Å T E**  

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**H O R I Z O N**

**EDEN**

**Episode: 4.06**

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE - CLOSE ON SPACEGATE

We're looking at a Spacegate, as it KAWOOSHES. The familiar blue shimmering puddle appears inside the massive octagonal gate, as only a moment later the GATE SHIELD is raised.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

CALLEN is walking down the stairs from the briefing room. He approaches Stargate operations where the VORIAN TECHNICIAN is seated. The scene is urgent, with crewmembers manning their stations in the back.

CALLEN  
(to the technician)  
Lieutenant...

VORIAN TECHNICIAN  
It's the Spacegate, sir.  
(off console)  
We're receiving an I.D.C.  
(beat)  
It's Sivok... requesting permission  
to come onboard.

Callen's composure relaxes a little upon hearing this.

CALLEN  
Lower the shield.

The technician nods and proceeds.

CALLEN (CONT'D)  
And inform Colonel Grant. Whatever  
Sivok is here for, he'll want to  
hear it.

And we go to...

INT. CORRIDOR/AIR LOCK

GRANT is standing in front of the air lock, as the door slides open, revealing SIVOK, who steps into the corridor. The two men exchange a greeting nod of respect.

GRANT  
Sivok...

Sivok pauses for a moment when seeing Grant. It almost seems as if though the Draque Commander has something heavily weighing on his mind this time.

SIVOK  
(sincere)  
It is good to see you again, John  
Grant.

GRANT  
Yeah, you too.

Grant gestures down the corridor, and they start walking.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Even though, I have to admit, we didn't expect to hear from you again so soon.

SIVOK

And it was not my intent to return this soon. But matters have changed.

GRANT

The Enoly aren't giving you any trouble, are they?

SIVOK

The cease fire remains in place. However... I come with both good and bad news.

GRANT

I'll take the bad news first.

Sivok's expression turns somewhat solemn. They stop walking.

SIVOK

Unfortunately, our assumptions were accurate regarding Nosah'trah. He is doing what he can to strengthen his numbers.

(grim)

I am here because it appears he has found a way to do so swiftly and absolutely.

GRANT

How?

Sivok regards Grant with concern.

SIVOK

By cloning his own army of Draque.

And as Grant takes in that startling thought, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

STÅRGÅTE  
HORIZON

KIEFER SUTHERLAND

ASHLEY SCOTT

CARLOS BERNARD

RACHAEL LEIGH COOK

DION JOHNSTONE

with

DENNIS HAYSBERT  
as De'van Callen

MICHAEL SHANKS  
as Daniel Jackson

and

ANDREW J. ROBINSON  
as Doctor Lenori

Created by  
ALEX RUBIT

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes.)

INT. BRIEFING ROOM

CLOSE ON the wall screen, which is showing an image of a large ENOLY SPACE STATION, identical in design to the one we saw in "Preemptive Strike."

SIVOK (O.S.)

It has been recorded inactive for several years now, specifically since we were able to banish the Sentinels from this realm.

ADJUST TO REVEAL Sivok, standing in front of the screen, explaining to Callen, Grant, CHRISTINE, DANIEL and DAVID, who are all assembled around the table.

CHRISTINE

(surprised)

And during all this time, the Enoly didn't try to get it working again?

SIVOK

Regent Guyan cared little for its existence, and Regent Loral may quite possibly not even know it exists. The only crew on board is a few left over Enoly personnel, who have been long forgotten after the station was operational.

DANIEL

So you came here to show us this... dead space station?

SIVOK

Not all Enoly space stations serve the same purpose, Doctor Jackson. In fact, this particular station had a very unique purpose that I am sure you will find rather enticing.

DANIEL

(curious)

I'm listening.

SIVOK

This station was formerly a fully operational Draque Cloning Facility -- it was the birthplace for soldiers of the Ascendant Empire.

Our people exchange some glances at this. Clearly they're surprised.

DAVID

Soldiers like...

SIVOK

(nods)

Soldiers very much like myself, Major Connor.

(with excitement)

In fact... this station is my sher'tok -- the place from which I came. The place from which several of my brethren came.

GRANT

(realizing)

So you were...

(searching for correct word)

..."made" there?

SIVOK

(smiling)

It has been a secondary objective since I formed the Army of Free Draque that we should locate these facilities... We have always hoped to learn more about our ancestors -- the Originals.

CHRISTINE

(understanding)

You mean the Draque that fought the Ancients.

SIVOK

More than that.

(explains)

The original Draque were a race that lived a long time ago. They were the ones the Sentinels chose to use as the basis for my generation -- the clones.

CALLEN

So all cloned Draque are based on these... originals.

SIVOK

(looking at the station on the screen)

It is said that hardly any Originals are left today. The knowledge that they must possess... it is beyond anything we could fathom. To a certain degree they are worshipped amongst my people. They are the ones to whom we owe our existence.

There's a beat as Sivok looks around the room eagerly, awaiting the group's responses.

GRANT

So this is the "good news" you were talking about.

Sivok nods.

SIVOK

Unfortunately, the conditions under which my people found this facility are rather grave.

(explains)

In the recent weeks I have been able to strengthen the number of agents I have within Nosah'trah's ranks. After Trelnak and his troop of Draque joined me, we were able to deploy a significant number of them to work as spies on Nosah'trah's ships.

(breaking the news)

It is they who have informed me that Nosah'trah has also found out about this station.

Everyone's expressions start becoming more urgent, as they realize where Sivok is going with this.

CALLEN

So you're saying that...

SIVOK

He intends to make this facility operational again, so that he may build his numbers exponentially. He has begun to realize that making enemies with Vorian, Earth, Enola, and most of the superpowers in these two galaxies was an unwise decision.

CHRISTINE

He wasn't prepared to go up against all of us at the same time.

DANIEL

Something tells me he probably found our cease fire with the Ascendant Empire as surprising a development as we did.

DAVID

So the question is, can he do it? Can he make that facility operational?

SIVOK

I'm afraid so, Major. The knowledge of a Sentinel far transcends our own understanding.

A moment as they dread this new development.

CALLEN

How much time do we have?

SIVOK

We may have days, or we may have hours. Regardless, there is action we can take.

CALLEN

Go on.

SIVOK

I have researched the methods the Ascendant Empire has used to clone my people in the past. In order to do so, a large amount of D.N.A. is required... Some of my people have already boarded this station, and they tell me that a fully preserved Original is on board -- a Draque that has been kept in stasis for tens of thousands of years. If we can extract this Original before Nosah'trah arrives, there will be nothing left behind with which he can clone his new army.

There's a beat as they consider this.

GRANT

If this is true... Nosah'trah could be able to make things worse than they were even before the battle at Ultera...

Callen ponders the situation for a moment, before making his decision.

CALLEN

All right. Colonel -- I want you, Major Connor and Doctor Summers to check out that station. If you think you can get this... "original" out without taking too much time, go through with it. Otherwise we'll need to resort to more effective methods.

DAVID

C4, sir?

Callen nods. But Sivok steps forward with a look of worry on his reptilian face.

SIVOK

Commander -- I must say that I hope it does not come to that.

CALLEN

I'm sorry, but I'd sooner lose a piece of history than risk making Nosah'trah an unstoppable force in both this galaxy and yours.

Sivok considers briefly. Then, he nods.

SIVOK

I understand.

CHRISTINE

(to Callen)

What about Sivea and Tom?

CALLEN

They're still on the Mor'ven colony, helping the Bellerophon deliver supplies to our people there in order to rebuild.

CALLEN (CONT'D)

They won't be back for a few days.

                  GRANT

Looks like we'll have to do this  
without them.

                  CALLEN

Prepare to depart as soon as possible.  
                  (to all of them)  
That will be all.

And with that, Callen EXITS, leaving the rest of the group  
pondering what may be before them.

CLOSE ON DANIEL

as he seems thoughtful for a moment. We hold on his  
expression for a beat, and then...

CUT TO:

INT. COMMANDER'S OFFICE

Callen is seated at his desk, thoughtfully pondering the  
situation, when the door CHIMES.

                  CALLEN

Enter.

The door opens, and Daniel ENTERS.

                  DANIEL

Do you have a minute, sir?

Callen nods, and motions for Daniel to step further into the  
room.

                  CALLEN

Doctor Jackson -- what can I do for  
you?

Daniel steps forward, the door shutting behind him.

                  DANIEL

Well, Commander... Sir, stressful  
as this situation with Nosah'trah  
is, I think we could take advantage  
of this from both a technical and  
archaeological standpoint.

Callen realizes where Daniel is going with this.

                  CALLEN

Am I to take this as a request for  
you to tag along?

                  DANIEL

(admitting)  
You could say that...

Callen considers a beat.

                  CALLEN

Request denied.

(MORE)

CALLEN (CONT'D)

(blunt)

It's too dangerous to risk unnecessary personnel.

But Daniel's not giving up that quickly.

DANIEL

Sir, what we find on this station could be very necessary in the future. Now, you know that it's gonna take a while to get that Draque out of there. During that time Doctor Summers and I could look around the station, maybe find some useful information regarding the Draque, the Enoly, or even the Sentinels. Granted, we're still working through the information from the Ancient satellite, but there's no reason we shouldn't also be looking into other avenues.

CALLEN

And I don't disagree with that. But I'm sure Doctor Summers will be able to handle that on her own.

Daniel isn't used to facing such resistance when it comes to heading on dangerous missions. He pauses for a beat, looking into Callen's untrusting eyes as he reaches for a response.

DANIEL

I realize that you don't know as much about my history as Colonel Grant does... But don't you play the it's-too-dangerous-card on me, because you do know from my record that I've been in just as many dangerous situations as anyone here. And right now I'm asking you... let me go on this mission.

Callen considers those words for a beat.

CALLEN

Very well.

(a beat)

But if things get ugly, I want you all out of there... And I don't care if you're about to discover the meaning of life itself.

Daniel bites his lip, perhaps recalling a past event Callen's words have triggered the memory of.

DANIEL

Right... Thank you, sir.

The two men exchange a nod. And then Daniel turns and EXITS. We hold on Callen for a moment, before we...

WORMHOLE TRANSITION TO:

EXT. SPACE - CLOSE ON A SPACEGATE

The Spacegate is open, as a DRAQUE MODULE (Sivok's small ship from "Parti Pris") emerges from the shimmering puddle.

As the Draque ship cruises by, the gate shuts down behind it, and we can see the ENOLY SPACE STATION not far in the distance.

INT. DRAQUE MODULE - COMMAND CENTER

Various DRAQUE SOLDIERS are manning the consoles that are spread about the command center. Standing near the front console we find Grant, David, Daniel, Christine and Sivok, glancing out the front window, watching the slowly approaching Enoly Space Station. Manning the front console is LONIK, Sivok's second in command.

LONIK  
(working controls)  
We are on approach for the space station.

ANGLE OUT FRONT WINDOW

as we see the station closer now. We take in the unusual design for a moment.

RESUME

as Grant turns to Sivok.

GRANT  
You said there are Enoly on board...  
should we expect hostility?

The Draque Commander shakes his head.

SIVOK  
These Enoly were once the very workmen  
who cloned the Draque on this station.  
They are the lowest of their society,  
and I assure you their intentions  
are the same as ours.

DAVID  
(dubious)  
You don't know that for sure.

SIVOK  
I have met them several times, Major.  
I trust them -- just as I trust your  
people.

David seems to accept this answer for now, but he seems perhaps a bit anxious as he turns back to look outside.

Then --

LONIK (O.S.)  
We are being hailed.

SIVOK  
That must be Ervuk.

DANIEL  
Ervuk?

SIVOK  
The station's foreman.

Sivok gives Lonik a nod. Lonik hits a few controls, and then --

ON MAIN VIEWER

as it switches on, showing the image of an elderly Enoly. He is a Terveh'hesh -- the Enoly species that Kevahsh was part of (see "The Adversary").

SIVOK (CONT'D)  
Greetings, Ervuk.

The stern, old Enoly looks around, taking special notice of Horizon's people. He grows angry immediately.

ERVUK  
(appalled)  
You did not tell me your allies were human.

SIVOK  
(calmly)  
I assure you, Ervuk, I trust these people with my life.  
(to the point)  
Now then, if you will please grant us access so that we may proceed with our task.

Ervuk -- still angry at Sivok for bringing humans -- does nothing for a beat.

SIVOK (CONT'D)  
I need not remind you that there is little time to argue about your distastes.

After a moment, Ervuk gives in.

ERVUK  
(with distaste)  
Very well. Standby.

And as the screen switches off --

DANIEL  
(lightly)  
Okay. Anybody know what his problem is?

CHRISTINE  
(wry)  
Don't know what his problem is, but he sure knows how to make his guests feel welcome.

And off that...

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - CORRIDOR

Metal doors slide open to reveal Ervuk, Sivok, Grant, David, Daniel, Christine and several N.D. DRAQUE walking down a long metallic corridor. The design is similar to that seen on Enoly Cruisers.

ERVUK

We picked up a Draque ship on our long range sensors right before it jumped into hyperspace. We believe it to be Nosah'trah's.

SIVOK

How far is it?

ERVUK

I have reason to believe it will arrive this very day.

GRANT

That doesn't give us much time.

Ervuk turns to Grant as though angry he has spoken, but doesn't say anything.

DAVID

(realizing)

Wait -- did you say long range sensors?

ERVUK

I did.

DAVID

(to Sivok)

You said this place wasn't operational.

Sivok pauses for a beat, then smiles as friendly as a Draque is capable.

SIVOK

Major Connor, I was referring to the main functions of the station. Obviously, certain systems must be functional for life to survive here. But we have no weapons, and our shields are not worth mentioning.

David shoots Grant a quick untrusting look, but Grant's expression is unreadable.

ERVUK

(to Sivok)

Your human friends do not trust us.

SIVOK

They have every right not to, given what your people have done in the past.

ERVUK

(frustrated)

You watch your tongue, Draque! My people are the reason yours have not yet died out.

SIVOK

And my people will be the reason you are safe and far away instead of dead when Nosah'trah does arrive here.

CHRISTINE  
(easing the tension)  
Maybe we should all just focus on  
the task at hand.

The group stops walking now, as Ervuk turns to Christine, regards her in silence for a moment. Then he turns to Grant, then David, and then Daniel.

ERVUK  
I want you to be aware... that I  
trust you no more than you trust me.

GRANT  
We can live with that.

DANIEL  
But either way, right now we don't  
have much time.  
(off Ervuk's look)  
You said that ship's gonna be here  
in less than a day.

Ervuk doesn't like it, but he knows Daniel has a point.

ERVUK  
(gesturing)  
Over here.

With that, the Enoly leads the group to a nearby DOOR.

CLOSE ON A KEYPAD

next to the door, as Ervuk punches in a few symbols (perhaps Enoly numbers). Following that, the door slides open to reveal --

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A large room with blue colors spread all around it. The lights also emit a DARK BLUE GLOW, and it's clear that it's even colder in this room than usually on Enoly ships or stations. We notice condensation starting to come from everyone's mouths, "smoke" emerging with each breath.

CHRISTINE  
(glancing around)  
And I thought it was chilly out in  
those corridors.

SIVOK  
(nods)  
Most uncomfortable, but necessary.

They step further into the cold, blue room, as Ervuk proceeds to one of MANY CONSOLES around the sides of the room. The Enoly works the controls for a moment. He looks up as suddenly --

NEW ANGLE

From the center of the room, a SMALL STASIS POD begins to rise from the ground. It emerges slowly, but soon we can make out a FIGURE on the inside. Frost covers the glass, distorting the figure to the point where only its shape can be determined; and it seems to have a very human shape.

Finally, the pod stops moving, having fully emerged from the ground. Sivok walks up to it, and stares at the figure with admiration for a moment.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

(in awe)

You could not understand the honor...

Grant, David, Daniel and Christine step forward, taking in the sight.

GRANT

I take it this is your... "Original?"

SIVOK

What you see here is perhaps the last that remains...

As our people glance into the pod --

CLOSER ON THE POD

to see that the figure inside does not resemble much of the Draque we know. We can't quite make out if this is a male or female, but the face resembles more that of a human than a Draque. There's a couple of ridges than form along the face, giving it its alien flair. But we cannot make out any of the Draque's reptilian features.

RESUME

DAVID

(cocks eyebrow)

That doesn't look much like a Draque...

SIVOK

And it would not.

(explains)

The Originals were a race far more similar to your species than to mine. But when the Ascendant Empire chose them as the basis for their soldiers, they began engineering them, supplying them with the enzyme, and enhancing their abilities.

Grant recalls something.

GRANT

The Draque enzyme practically turned the Rhazken into reptilians...

SIVOK

One of the "side effects" of the drug.

They study the ancient Draque in silence for a moment. Then --

GRANT

Well, with Nosah'trah on his way, we definitely can't risk him getting a hold of this facility. Not with this original Draque here for him to clone his own army.

But Ervuk steps forward, almost defensively.

ERVUK

We can have the Original removed  
long before Nosah'trah's ship arrives.

Grant is starting to grow a little dubious.

GRANT

If it's so easy to get this Original  
out of here... what did you need our  
help for?

There's a beat as Sivok seems to consider for a moment. It  
seems like he has something that he has yet to share with  
the team.

SIVOK

May I speak to you in private, John  
Grant?

Grant nods his agreement. When he turns to David, Christine  
and Daniel --

DANIEL

(wry)

Go ahead. We'll stay in the cold.

Grant acknowledges. And with that, the Colonel and Sivok  
EXIT back into --

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Grant and Sivok ENTER from the stasis room. As the door  
shuts behind them, Grant knows that Sivok hasn't shared  
everything with him yet.

GRANT

All right, what's going on here,  
Sivok? What's this really about?

The Draque Commander takes a beat to consider his words.

SIVOK

(asserting)

You believe that my people are foolish  
for risking our lives to save this  
Draque.

GRANT

It's not just your lives that you're  
risking...

SIVOK

Which is why I once again find myself  
in your debt -- this is not the first  
time you have helped me and my people.  
I have not forgotten that, John Grant.

GRANT

Honestly, I'm not sure how that's  
relevant right now.

There is a brief silence between the two men. Grant eyes  
Sivok as though he is pondering something, and Sivok merely  
stares at the floor. Finally --

GRANT (CONT'D)

You didn't need to speak to me  
privately just to thank me... What  
do you want?

Sivok startles at Grant's words, as though he had just been pulled out of a trance. He raises his head to meet Grant's gaze.

SIVOK

John Grant... I must say we possess quite a history. I often think back to our first encounter... The way you fought with the heart of a warrior. You fought with honor, as a Draque would... And I often recall you and Doctor Lenori coming to my aid -- almost losing one of your own -- when my weakened army faced extinction.

(to the point)

You possess many admirable traits... and probably few faults.

GRANT

(caught off guard)

I wouldn't say that...

SIVOK

Therefore, rest assured that I value your opinion above those of my closest associates. You speak the truth -- to try to extract this Draque and risk Nosah'trah retrieving him is far more dangerous than simply eliminating the entire station if you consider sentimental motives alone.

GRANT

(understanding)

So there's another reason you're doing this.

SIVOK

(as if it's obvious)

Just imagine the benefits. The knowledge that this Draque might possess, should we some day revive it...

GRANT

And I don't doubt that.

(hates to say it)

But it seems unlikely.

SIVOK

And yet it is within the realm of possibility. There is hope.

GRANT

A lot of hope might be worth dying for... A little bit of hope isn't.

Sivok is silent for another beat. Something seems to be plaguing the back of his mind. He then looks at Grant again, and smiles with subtle admiration.

SIVOK

You are indeed wise... You speak  
the truth.

Sivok's smile faints. And suddenly, a dark shadow seems to  
fall upon his features.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

And that, John Grant, is why we must  
increase our odds.

Grant isn't sure what the Draque Commander means by that.  
But suddenly, they're interrupted when Grant's radio  
activates. There is static for a moment, then David's voice.

DAVID

(faint)

Colonel! Request... 'sistance...  
attacked...

The faint sound of WEAPONS FIRE is heard in the background,  
and David's voice fades away. Grant and Sivok's gazes meet,  
and Grant rushes over to the keypad, his rifle trained.

GRANT

(urgent)

How do you open this door?

A beat. No response.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Sivok!

But when Grant turns to face Sivok, he's surprised to find  
that the Draque Commander has no intensions of helping him.

GRANT (CONT'D)

What the hell is going on here?!

Sivok slowly steps forward.

SIVOK

Forgive me, John Grant.

And suddenly... Sivok trains his WRIST WEAPON on Grant.  
Grant wants to train his P90, but it's clear that Sivok may  
be able to shoot before he could do that.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

(firm)

Please -- do not attempt that.

They face off a tense beat. Then, Sivok raises his other  
wrist to his mouth and speaks into the communiqué attached  
to it.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

(into communiqué)

Open the door.

Within moments, the door slides open, activated from the  
other side.

ANGLE INTO THE STASIS ROOM

to see Daniel, Christine, and David all lying on the ground  
unconscious.

Standing over them, weapons pointed at Grant, are the Draque Soldiers and Ervuk.

## RESUME

as Grant glances from the stasis room to Sivok, realizing that Sivok has betrayed him.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

(genuine)

I am sorry, John Grant.

GRANT

(infuriated)

What the hell do you think you're doing?!

SIVOK

You deserve an explanation... But now is not the time.

GRANT

Now seems like a damn fine time!

SIVOK

I disagree.

And with that, Sivok nods to Ervuk. Ervuk acknowledges, and then SHOOTS Grant with an Enoly energy weapon.

The weapon stuns the Colonel, who instantly drops to the ground, unconscious. Sivok stands over him for a moment, staring indifferently.

Then, the Draque Commander looks up from Grant to Ervuk. A look of conflict flashes across his face, but he soon catches himself and gets down to business. He turns to his soldiers.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

Take the others back to the ship.  
The Colonel stays with me.

And with that, the Draque soldiers lift David, Daniel and Christine, and begin dragging them out of the stasis room. Sivok does not react as they brush by him; he only stares at Grant's unconscious body, lost in thought.

And off this moment, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. DRAQUE MODULE - HOLDING CELL

We find ourselves in a holding cell identical in design to the one seen in "Codex of Loyalty." A RED GLOWING light (a force field) separates the cell from the room in front of it. In this cell we find Christine, David and Daniel, lying on the ground, unconscious.

But after a few moments, Christine starts to stir slightly. She's regaining consciousness, groggily opening her eyes, looking around, and realizing what's happened.

LONIK (O.S.)

The others should be awakening shortly.

Christine turns to see --

LONIK

standing in front of the cell, working a console.

CHRISTINE

(remembering)

Your people... You attacked us.

LONIK

(simply)

That is correct.

Christine slowly gets to her feet, still feeling a little groggy.

CHRISTINE

So... got a reason?

LONIK

We are preserving our great race.

CHRISTINE

By locking us up? I don't see the connection.

LONIK

You would only get in the way.

CHRISTINE

Of what?

LONIK

(intentionally vague)

Of what we must accomplish.

CHRISTINE

(wry)

Well... you're just not a very talkative fellow, are you?

Lonik only stares at her.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

(shrugs)

We can talk about something else if you want to... How's your day been going so far?

But Lonik still doesn't reply. He just keeps staring, before focusing on his console again. And then... David starts to stir, waking up in the same fashion as Christine did. And almost at the same time, Daniel also starts regaining consciousness.

DAVID

(to Lonik)

You son of a bitch...

DANIEL

(wry)

Whoo boy...

David aggressively gets to his feet, and steps right before the force field separating him from Lonik.

DAVID

(angry)

You betrayed us.

LONIK

Betrayal is such a relative term.

DANIEL

(getting to his feet)

No offense, but... I think we do deserve an explanation.

LONIK

I do not care.

Lonik seems pleased at the current situation, allowing himself a moment to smirk to himself, as he finishes working the console.

LONIK (CONT'D)

(re: the console)

I have modified internal sensors in this room. If you attempt to escape, I will be alerted.

And with that, he EXITS. There's a silent beat. Then, Daniel turns to Christine.

DANIEL

Sivok's right hand man, I assume?

CHRISTINE

Yeah. A little less pleasant, though. This isn't the first time we've had... issues with him.

DAVID

(instinctively)

It's not just him this time... Sivok's in on this. They all are.

And off that...

## INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

Grant has been tied up to a VERTICAL PLATFORM (like something one might see in a laboratory from a Frankenstein movie), which has been positioned next to the frosty stasis chamber. In front of the chamber and the platform, we find Sivok, standing at a CONSOLE. No one else is in the room now.

Sivok is working some controls, focused on what he's doing; he's armed with his wrist weapon, but he also has an ENOLY ENERGY WEAPON lying on the console before him. When Grant starts to regain consciousness, Sivok stops what he's doing. He steps forward, approaches Grant.

SIVOK

John Grant...

Grant's eyes snap open instantly. He takes a quick look around the cold room, and then the Colonel glares at Sivok.

GRANT

(even voice)

I guess you decided you wanted to be enemies again.

SIVOK

(calm)

Please do not misconstrue my actions, John Grant.

GRANT

(impatient)

I don't think I'm misconstruing anything. Last thing I remember is you drawing a weapon on me, and now you have me tied up.

SIVOK

Allow me to explain myself...

GRANT

Better be a damn good explanation.

Sivok inhales sharply, breathing as though his actions are physically hurting him. He stares at Grant perhaps a bit sadly. Finally, he speaks.

SIVOK

I told you in the corridor that I believe you possess few flaws... I truly do admire you.

GRANT

(looking at his bindings)

You have a... unique way of showing that.

SIVOK

You are understanding, courageous, wise... I would even go so far as to compare you to a Draque.

Grant doesn't seem flattered, he just waits intently and silently for the rest of Sivok's explanation. Sivok continues, motioning over to the ancient Draque next to Grant.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

Stasis pods -- no matter how advanced they might be -- they cannot keep a subject alive indefinitely. The pod may slow down aging, but it cannot stop it. Soon, this Draque, the one from which several of my people were created... will die. In fact, its body is dying as we speak.

Grant looks at the humanoid form next to him for a moment.

GRANT

Then whatever you're trying to accomplish is gonna fail.

SIVOK

Perhaps you should hear me out before you assume folly.

(a beat)

When this station was operational, it existed to do far more than merely clone Draque. The technology on board here possesses the ability to physically remove one's consciousness, and store it in a computer, from where it can be placed in another subject.

Grant narrows his eyes, showing signs that he does not understand.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

When a Draque is cloned, he is a blank slate... His mental process does not function at all. He is merely a vessel... Thus, the Ascendant Empire would store the memories, thoughts, and very essence of being from the ancient Draque -- the Originals -- and implant them in the minds of their creations.

(unfortunately)

After this was done, they would wipe the memories... Leaving an empty consciousness... One that can be easily manipulated to do the Empire's bidding.

Grant takes all of this in, not sure how to react to it.

GRANT

Making it easy for the Sentinels to control them... take away any instance of free will.

SIVOK

I see you understand.

GRANT

(with an edge)

No -- I don't. I still don't know why you attacked my people, or why the hell I'm tied up.

SIVOK

Then perhaps I can help you with that as well.

(a beat)

If the Sentinels had left the memories intact, the cloned Draque would retain all of the experiences of the Draque from which they came. However, the brains of the clones were not capable of holding all of the knowledge and memories the genuine, ancient Draque possess. Either the memories and knowledge were erased...

(solemn)

...or the Draque would die.

GRANT

And you know this because...

SIVOK

... because I have attempted to do this with a some of my own people. Brave soldiers, who volunteered. Who did not hesitate to give their lives to further our cause.

GRANT

(sarcastic)

How noble of them...

There's a beat as Sivok regards Grant regretfully.

SIVOK

I wish I could convey to you the pain this causes me... But I'm sure you will understand that... I have good reasons for what I am doing.

Sivok hesitates. He knows Grant will not like what he is about to say.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

After realizing that none of my soldiers would be capable of holding all the knowledge of this Original... I had only one option.

(justifying it)

Only one way to preserve the true legacy of the Draque, to see to it that our cause gains new momentum... and that, one day, the Free Draque will rise to the position of power that is rightfully ours to have.

He pauses for a moment. And then gets to his point.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

I intend to use this technology to transfer the consciousness of the Original... into your body.

GRANT

(outraged)

What?! What makes you think that's even possible?!

SIVOK

I have done significant research on this, John Grant. It is possible.  
(admitting)  
Yet there is also a certain risk.

GRANT

What kind of risk?

SIVOK

The human brain possesses unique abilities... beyond those of most other beings -- despite the fact that you are far from having achieved that level of evolution. In that regard you are quite similar to where the original Draque were before... the Sentinels came.

(a beat)

Which is why I do believe that your body will be able to retain the knowledge of this Draque... without shutting down, like the bodies of my soldiers.

GRANT

And that assumption is based on what?!

Beat.

SIVOK

Like I said... there is a certain risk.

Sivok moves back to his console, as he goes on.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

Of course, even your mind cannot hold both your consciousness and that of the Original at the same time. Which is why yours will be transferred to the Draque's body.

Grant can't believe what's going on here. He glances at the frosty, ancient Draque again for a moment.

GRANT

The body that you just said was dying!?

Sivok hesitates now. This isn't easy for him.

SIVOK

I will do what I can to... prevent that from happening, perhaps find a new body in which to retain your consciousness. But...

(persuasive)

I'm sure you must realize the benefits. Given your noble state of mind, and your willingness to do the right thing... you must see that this sacrifice would be for the greater good.

GRANT

(outraged)

Well, regardless of the benefits you think you may be getting out of this... I'm not willing to sacrifice myself just so you can have your knowledge of this old Draque of yours.

A beat as Sivok says nothing. Grant has already caught onto the fact that Sivok never intended for him to volunteer for this.

GRANT (CONT'D)

But you know that, don't you? You knew there was no chance on Earth I'd ever agree to this... Which is why you brought me and my people here under false pretenses.

There's a moment as Sivok glares at Grant, and again the Draque Commander seems to have a dark shadow in his eyes.

SIVOK

I was hoping you would agree to this, but make no mistake -- if you do not... I will not hesitate to... "convince" you.

There's a tense beat, as Grant realizes that Sivok may have turned into a threat.

GRANT

Are you really willing to make an enemy of my people?

SIVOK

It would be regretful...  
(with determination)  
But the Free Draque do not depend upon your people. We will survive on our own, if we have to.

Grant and Sivok face off for a moment. And it's a moment between the two that makes it clear that their relationship will never be the same.

GRANT

(soft)

I finally thought that we could trust you...

Sivok is feeling regret over this, but in his mind, he has no other option.

SIVOK

I will see to it that your name will not be forgotten amongst my people, John Grant.

And that confirms what Grant has already been suspecting -- Sivok knows that the chances of the Colonel surviving this are slim... but in Sivok's mind this will be an acceptable loss.

And as Sivok continues working his console...

INT. DRAQUE MODULE - HOLDING CELL

David, Christine and Daniel are in the holding cell, as before.

CHRISTINE

You know... if you added up every single time each one of us has been sitting around in a holding cell...

Daniel nods, agrees wholeheartedly.

DANIEL

... you'd end up with a pretty high number. Yeah...

(sighs)

But there's no sense in dwelling on it. We've gotta focus on getting out.

NEW ANGLE

as Lonik ENTERS the room in front of the cell.

LONIK

I come with good news.

DANIEL

Good news for us? Or for you?

Lonik chooses not to justify Daniel's comment with a response. Instead, he merely continues.

LONIK

Commander Sivok is setting you free. I am to take you back through the Stargate.

CHRISTINE

Conscience get the best of him?

LONIK

We merely have no need for you.

DAVID

What about Colonel Grant?

Lonik scowls at David's question, but his scowl turns into a smirk as he answers.

LONIK

He will stay behind.

DAVID

(cold)

No -- he won't.

LONIK

(scowls)

Even if I must beam your unconscious bodies to your station, you will leave us.

DAVID

And you expect us to just let you waltz off with Colonel Grant?!

LONIK

We are not concerned about you finding us. We will be long gone before you return.

David considers for a moment. Then, he nods.

DAVID

All right, fine. You let Jackson and Christine go. But I want to talk to Sivok.

Daniel and Christine exchange a look, not willing to leave David and Grant behind.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Granting this request might make this whole thing a little... easier to swallow when we explain to Callen why we left Grant behind.

Lonik hesitates, then finally raises his wrist communiqué to his mouth.

LONIK

(into communiqué)  
Commander Sivok.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

Sivok is working his console, as before, with Grant tied to the vertical platform.

LONIK

Major Connor would like to speak with you.

Sivok considers a long beat, glances at Grant briefly. Then, finally...

SIVOK

(soft)  
His people deserve an explanation as well.

(a beat)  
Bring him to me.

Lonik doesn't like the fact that Sivok gave in so willingly, but he has his orders.

LONIK

As you wish.

Sivok and Grant exchange another look; but they have nothing more to say to each other. And as Sivok gets back to working his console...

END INTERCUT.

INT. DRAQUE MODULE - HOLDING CELL

Lonik glares at David.

LONIK

You should know that I would not have granted your request.

Christine speaks up firmly.

CHRISTINE

We're not leaving either.

Scowling once again, Lonik turns to Christine. He opens his mouth to object, but David speaks first.

DAVID

Yes -- you are. That's an order.

CHRISTINE

We're not leaving you behind.

DAVID

You're wouldn't be leaving us behind. You'd be making sure Horizon knows what's going on here.

DANIEL

(re: Lonik)

Well, he already told us that they'll be long gone by the time we come back. So there's not really much point in us leaving, is there?

DAVID

(sharply)

Look, Nosah'trah is still arriving within the day -- assuming that wasn't a lie too. It's not worth risking all of our lives.

(softer)

Just go back, and tell Callen what's happened here, all right?

And as Daniel and Christine consider David's words...

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

The door slides open, as Lonik is escorting David into the dark blue, cold room. Sivok is still standing at the console, with Grant being tied to the vertical platform. Grant and David exchange a look.

DAVID

You all right, sir?

GRANT

I've been better.

Sivok gives Lonik a nod.

SIVOK

Thank you, Lonik. Proceed as planned.

Lonik seems a little worried about something.

LONIK

Their people will send reinforcements through the gate.

SIVOK

It matters little. I will be done here shortly.

Lonik nods, and EXITS. David glares at Sivok.

DAVID

Would you mind telling me what's going on here?

But Sivok's attention remains on his console. He's making progress.

SIVOK

(more to himself)

I am ready...

He looks up. Gives Grant another regretful look.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

(sincerely)

I ask again... that you forgive me, John Grant.

They hold a tense beat. Grant merely gives Sivok a cold look. And then... the Draque Commander hits a specific control on his console.

ON GRANT

as a BRIGHT BEAM OF ENERGY shoots down onto the vertical platform, encompassing Grant's body. The Colonel stiffens as this happens.

DAVID

(to Sivok)

What the hell are you doing?!

But Sivok doesn't reply. This goes on for a few moments, and then...

CLOSER ON GRANT

as his head slumps to the side, and he remains unconscious. The bright energy beam subsides, but the device above Grant and the stasis chamber continues making an unsettling, humming sound.

ON SIVOK

as he works his console.

SIVOK

I am now preparing his consciousness to be extracted from his body.

DAVID

No, you aren't. You're going to stop this right now.

SIVOK

(eyes on controls)

And who will stop me, Major Connor? You?

David glares at Sivok aggressively. But he's aware that Sivok is not only carrying his wrist weapon, but he's also still got the Enoly weapon lying on the console before him.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

The Original is dying... John Grant shall be a vessel for his memories, his thoughts, and his knowledge.

David needs a moment to take that in.

DAVID

And what happens to Colonel Grant?

Sivok hesitates to answer, predicting David's reaction. David immediately understands.

DAVID (CONT'D)

You're gonna kill him!?

SIVOK

We do not know that for sure.

(with conviction)

But if that were to happen, it would be a tragic... yet acceptable sacrifice.

And as David takes in Sivok's shockingly cold conviction, we go to...

EXT. SPACE

A hyperspace window opens, as a DRAQUE MARAUDER emerges menacingly. As the ship cruises by...

INT. DRAQUE MARAUDER - COMMAND CENTER

The bridge is similar to that of the module, but a little larger, and the consoles are arranged slightly differently. We find both DRAQUE SOLDIERS as well as ENOLY ALPHAS working the controls here -- Nosah'trah's loyal followers.

And seated in the throne-like command chair, in the center of the bridge, we find an unknown HUMAN MALE. He's in his thirties and has dark hair. But what distinguishes him is that he has a BLOOD-RED GLOW in his eyes, and his face features some RIDGES (similar to how Dureg changed physically while being Nosah'trah's host). This man is currently NOSAH'TRAH.

A tall ENOLY ALPHA -- YERUK -- makes his report:

YERUK

We are approaching the cloning facility.

INCLUDE THE MAIN VIEWER

as Nosah'trah looks at it, and it shows the Enoly Space Station with the small Draque Module hovering in front of it. Nosah'trah speaks in a dark voice, but the voice -- despite of what he is -- sounds human:

NOSAH'TRAH

Life signs?

YERUK

(off console)

Our sensors are picking up several  
Enoly... but also some Draque...  
(looking up)  
... and humans.

Nosah'trah's eyes narrow at this last mention of humans. He had expected a few Enoly and Draque left over from the time when the station was operational, but no humans.

NOSAH'TRAH

It would appear somebody is already  
here, then.

Yeruk acknowledges.

NOSAH'TRAH (CONT'D)

Take us into weapons range.

YERUK

Yes, master.

And off Nosah'trah's threatening glare, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. DRAQUE MODULE - COMMAND CENTER

Draque Soldiers are manning their consoles, as before. But we do catch a clear sense of urgency on the bridge now, as Lonik ENTERS.

LONIK  
What is happening?

DRAQUE SOLDIER  
We are picking up a Marauder on approach.

Lonik is caught off guard.

LONIK  
What?! Nosah'trah was not to arrive for several hours...

DRAQUE SOLDIER  
(off console)  
It would appear he has made modifications to his ship's hyperdrive.

Before Lonik can reply the ship is ROCKED. At first slightly, and then MORE VIOLENTLY.

DRAQUE SOLDIER (CONT'D)  
(off console)  
Our shields are holding, but are down to eighty percent.

LONIK  
Take evasive action, and return fire!

The ship is ROCKED again. Lonik speaks into his wrist communiqué.

LONIK (CONT'D)  
Commander Sivok. Nosah'trah is already here -- what is your status?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

A look of worry falls upon Sivok's face; he thought he had more time. But he knows he'll have to deal with this.

SIVOK  
Proceed as planned. Flee the station -- I am not done here yet.

LONIK  
(worried)  
We cannot leave you.

SIVOK  
You can worry about me at a later time, Lonik. Right now you must retreat.

David steps forward.

DAVID  
(insistent)  
We need to get out of here too.

SIVOK  
(sharply)  
Not until this is completed!

Just then, the station is also ROCKED. A tense beat as Sivok and David face off.

SIVOK (CONT'D)  
(in communiqué)  
Lonik -- you have your orders. We  
will meet at our arranged location.

END INTERCUT.

INT. DRAQUE MODULE - COMMAND CENTER

Lonik doesn't like it, but he does have his orders.

LONIK  
Understood.  
(to the Draque Soldier)  
Take us to the gate.

The ship is ROCKED again...

EXT. SPACE

The Draque Module is heading away from the Enoly Space station, as the Draque Marauder moves closer, FIRING several energy blasts. The Draque Module RETURNS FIRE.

We notice the incredible size difference between the module and the marauder. The marauder is about ten times the size of the module, and it's clear that the module does not stand a chance in battle.

As the marauder follows the smaller ship, and keeps firing at it...

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

David tries to reason with Sivok.

DAVID  
Sivok, you're going to get us all  
killed!

Sivok considers briefly, perhaps struggling with what to do. But the Draque Commander remains convicted. Then --

The door opens, and Ervuk ENTERS along with a few of his people (Enoly of the same species as he). All are armed with the Enoly Energy Weapons.

ERVUK  
(to Sivok, urgently)  
How much longer will you need?

SIVOK  
Not long. Can you do what we  
discussed?

Ervuk doesn't like this.

ERVUK

More time would be ideal... but I  
can try.

Sivok acknowledges. Ervuk gives his Enoly a nod, and they begin heading out. Ervuk stays behind for a moment.

ERVUK (CONT'D)

(to Sivok)

I hope that this was really worth  
it.

Sivok looks up, glances at the Enoly. And the Draque Commander's features seem thoughtful; he's sacrificed a lot already, and he realizes the sacrifices are not about to stop.

They hold a beat. And then, Ervuk EXITS. David gives Sivok a worried look.

DAVID

You said this station doesn't have  
any working weaponry or shields.  
It'll only be a matter of seconds  
until we're boarded.

But we start realizing that Sivok may have an ace up his sleeve.

SIVOK

(more to himself)

Not necessarily.

Sivok grabs the Enoly weapon on his console, as he heads over to another console. He hits a few buttons, and the door slides shut. Following that, he moves over to a key pad next to the door, and punches in a few commands. This causes the door to seal off.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

The distortion emitted by the  
technology in this room makes it  
impossible to beam in directly.

And as Sivok gets back to his main console, and David looks at the unconscious Colonel Grant with great worry...

INT. DRAQUE MARAUDER - COMMAND CENTER

Nosah'trah is seated in his throne-like command chair, as before. Yeruk looks up from his console.

YERUK

The Draque Module is attempting to  
flee through the Mel'var, master.

NOSAH'TRAH

(calmly)

I want them stopped. We will seize  
control of the cloning facility once  
we have their ship.

And we go to...

EXT. SPACE - THE DRAQUE MODULE & MARAUDER

The marauder is following the module, both vessels exchanging WEAPONS BLASTS, as they're on approach for the Spacegate.

INT. DRAQUE MODULE - HOLDING CELL

Christine and Daniel are still locked up, left with nothing to do but wait. The ship is ROCKED again.

DANIEL

Nosah'trah must have gotten here early.

CHRISTINE

(worried)

The Colonel and David are still on the station...

As the ship is ROCKED again...

INT. DRAQUE MODULE - COMMAND CENTER

The Draque Soldier at the helm looks up to Lonik.

DRAQUE SOLDIER

We are in dialing range.

But suddenly --

A MASSIVE SHAKE rocks the ship. The Draque Soldier's console EXPLODES, smashing him backwards. And the ship ROCKS again, with another console BLOWING UP elsewhere on the bridge.

ANOTHER DRAQUE SOLDIER

We have lost main power!

And the ship ROCKS again. Lonik reacts quickly. He moves forward to the front console, and frantically hits a few controls. But suddenly, he's overcome by a dark realization.

LONIK

(off console)

Our dialing system has been disabled.  
I cannot dial the gate!

EXT. SPACE - THE DRAQUE MODULE

A large part of the module's hull has been ripped off, and another section of the ship is now in flames. It's clear that this vessel is irreparably damaged.

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

As before. Sivok is at the console, Grant is unconscious, and David is left with nothing he could do, but stand by and hope for the best.

Suddenly, the device above Grant makes a new sound, and the Colonel is bombarded with a new round of ENERGY BEAMS. Sivok looks satisfied.

SIVOK

We are almost done...

Then --

ERVUK'S RADIO VOICE

Ervuk to Sivok.

SIVOK

(activates his  
communiqué)

Speak.

ERVUK'S RADIO VOICE

The module has been disabled -- they  
did not make it through the Mel'var.  
But the good news is I will have us  
in hyperspace any moment.

Sivok reacts concerned, and David's clearly surprised.

DAVID

Did he say "hyperspace?"

SIVOK

It was always our plan to escape  
with the station before Nosah'trah  
could arrive.

DAVID

(edgy)

And you just neglected to tell us  
about that too.

Sivok ignores the comment. He considers a beat. Then --

SIVOK

(more to himself)

We cannot risk staying behind.

(to David)

It appears Lonik and your people are  
on their own, Major.

(in communiqué)

Take us into hyperspace.

ERVUK'S RADIO VOICE

Understood.

INT. DRAQUE MARAUDER - COMMAND CENTER

As before.

YERUK

(off console)

All survivors from the module have  
been beamed onboard, master.

Nosah'trah nods with satisfaction.

NOSAH'TRAH

Very good. Now, destroy the vessel.

Yeruk proceeds.

YERUK

With pleasure.

EXT. SPACE

The Draque Marauder FIRES some final blasts at the crippled  
Draque Module. And then, the module is destroyed in a massive  
EXPLOSION.

As its burning debris are spread in various directions...

INT. DRAQUE MARAUDER - COMMAND CENTER

Nosah'trah smirks with satisfaction. But suddenly, Yeruk reacts to his readouts.

YERUK

Master -- the station's hyperdrive  
is powering up.

Nosah'trah's smirk disappears.

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

The station's engines are starting to ROAR, making it sound like the station may be operational -- but it's not in a good shape. Then, the station is ROCKED.

ERVUK'S RADIO VOICE

They are targeting our hyperdrive!

The station ROCKS again.

SIVOK

(with an edge)

Ervuk, now would be a good time.

And again, the station is ROCKED. SPARKS crack in a corner. But the device above the unconscious Colonel Grant remains active, bombarding him with the energy beam.

EXT. SPACE - THE ENOLY SPACE STATION

We now see several THRUSTERS powering up; they're located underneath the circular sections that are spread about the station's ring -- facing downward. The Draque Marauder is over the station, FIRING SEVERAL BLASTS, but then we see an impressive spectacle:

CLOSE ON THE ENOLY SPACE STATION

As all its thrusters are now fired up, and the station suddenly falls forward. It drops into a new position, making its sides its top and bottom, thereby having the thrusters facing to the back now.

The Draque Marauder lands some nice hits, disabling one of the thrusters.

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

A MASSIVE SHAKE, as the damage the station is taking is felt. Sivok is holding onto his console, but David is KNOCKED to the ground.

EXT. SPACE - THE ENOLY SPACE STATION

It powers up its hyperdrive, and -- before the Marauder can disable another thruster -- the sleek looking station disappears into a hyperspace window.

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

A constant and even humming sound is now heard. David is slowly getting back on his feet, as Sivok glances around, making sure none of the technology in here was damaged.

Then, he glances at David.

SIVOK  
Are you all right?

DAVID  
(bitter)  
I'm fine.

Sivok ignores the tone of David's response. He looks around for another beat, realizing --

SIVOK  
We are in hyperspace.

And as David takes in this new development...

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - NOSAH'TRAH'S DRAQUE MARAUDER

The vessel is hanging in space. We can still see the Spacegate in the distance.

INT. DRAQUE MARAUDER - COMMAND CENTER

Nosah'trah is now standing before his throne-like command chair with Yeruk still manning his console, when an ENOLY ALPHA escorts Christine, Daniel and Lonik onto the bridge. The three look a little battle worn, having taken some bruises here and there, from when the module was under attack.

ENOLY ALPHA  
The prisoners you've requested,  
master.

Nosah'trah turns to face them. He gives his Alpha a satisfied nod.

NOSAH'TRAH  
Very good.

CHRISTINE  
(under her breath)  
Looks like someone's got himself a  
new host.

Nosah'trah slowly steps closer, regards his prisoners.

After a tense beat:

NOSAH'TRAH  
Where is the Enoly space station?

Christine and Daniel are caught off guard by the question.

DANIEL  
Uh... I'll just venture a guess, and  
say it's out there... in space.  
(off Nosah'trah's  
angry stare)  
No, I'm just guessing.

Before Nosah'trah can reply --

LONIK  
(to Nosah'trah)  
You will not be able to find it.

Nosah'trah glares at Lonik with his red glowing eyes.

CHRISTINE  
(to Lonik)  
What's going on here?

NOSAH'TRAH  
(to Lonik, threatening)  
Where are your people taking it?

But Lonik only replies with a firm and defiant stare.  
Nosah'trah smirks slightly.

NOSAH'TRAH (CONT'D)  
Very well, Draque.

And he raises his hand, allowing RED ENERGY TENDRILS to emerge from his palm (as last seen in "The Gateway of the Gods"). Lonik sinks to the ground in pain, trying not to cry out for as long as possible. But finally, he does.

ON CHRISTINE AND DANIEL

as Lonik is being tortured before their eyes, and they know that the same fate might await them.

EXT. HYPERSPACE - THE ENOLY SPACE STATION

The station is cruising through the bright hyperspace tunnel.

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

David is pacing around the room, as Sivok's focus remains on the console. The energy beams above Grant and the stasis pod continue for a moment, and then... they stop.

Sivok looks up, expectantly.

DAVID  
What just happened?

SIVOK  
It is done.

David is immediately on his guard, but has no weapon to defend himself with. Sivok grabs the Enoly weapon from the console again, and slowly steps forward. He walks towards the vertical platform, waiting for Grant to regain consciousness. David is watching both Grant and Sivok intently, focusing mainly on Grant.

CLOSE ON GRANT

as he slowly starts to stir. He blinks a few times, as he starts to catch his bearings. Even Sivok is slightly on his guard, unsure of how things turned out.

David slowly steps closer.

DAVID  
Colonel...?

Grant turns his head, looks at David. And David smiles slightly, happy to finally see the Colonel awake again.

DAVID (CONT'D)

(careful)

Are you all right, sir?

There's a beat as Grant considers David. Then, he looks down at the bonds keeping him attached to the table. And finally, he glances at his own body.

GRANT

What is this...?! What has been done to me?

Suddenly, it dawns on David. Grant turns to David again, his eyes squinting into narrow slits.

GRANT (CONT'D)

(angry)

What have you done to me?

Sivok carefully steps even closer.

SIVOK

Please... May I ask your name?

Grant regards Sivok for a moment. And then, he speaks up proudly:

GRANT

My name is Quelak -- queen of the Third Shal'rek.

David's expression changes to one of horror, while a pleased smile forms on Sivok's reptilian face. What he attempted to do has worked.

And off that, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

Moments later... Sivok is opening the bindings that have kept Grant tied to the vertical platform, with David standing nearby, taking in what's happening here. Grant -- or from this point forward GRANT/QUELAK -- does not look too happy. He speaks in the Colonel's normal voice, but his demeanor has completely changed:

GRANT/QUELAK  
(to Sivok, furious)  
Why are you associated with an Alteran?! And why do I appear as one?!

SIVOK  
Please, Quelak, if you will allow me to explain.

Sivok now opens the final binding, and Grant/Quelak aggressively pushes the Draque Commander away.

GRANT/QUELAK  
Step away!

Sivok is a little caught off guard by the aggressive behavior of this ancient Draque. Grant/Quelak rises from the platform, looks around the room for a moment. He and David regard each other distrustfully. And then, Grant/Quelak turns back to Sivok.

GRANT/QUELAK (CONT'D)  
(scowling)  
I am awaiting your explanation.

Sivok is starting to feel a little unsettled himself. But he pulls himself together.

SIVOK  
Yes, of course.  
(a beat)  
You have been... in stasis for several thousand years. The war between the Ascendant Empire and the Alterans is over. In fact, the Alterans died out a long time ago.

GRANT/QUELAK  
(glaring at David)  
My eyes say otherwise.

SIVOK  
(re: David)  
He is a human -- the second generation of the Alterans. And I am a Draque soldier, cloned from your very body and forced into servitude by the Ascendant Empire.

GRANT/QUELAK  
Cloned? From my body!?

SIVOK

(with some awe)

Yes...

(glancing around)

This is the place where my life began... you are the one to whom I owe my very existence.

(explains)

That has been your purpose these past thousands of years... Slowly dying in the stasis chamber, giving rise to hundreds of thousands of Draque -- tools of the Sentinels.

(proudly)

I am Commander Sivok, and I have freed you.

GRANT/QUELAK

(with distaste)

And yet I am not myself.

SIVOK

Your body lay dying. The body of a human is a small price to pay for life.

Grant/Quelak seems to consider this for a moment as David watches, unsure of how to react. Grant/Quelak finally seems to agree with Sivok, valuing life over appearance. And then, slowly, Grant/Quelak turns to face David threateningly.

GRANT/QUELAK

(to Sivok, eyes on David)

I will need a weapon.

SIVOK

For what purpose?

GRANT/QUELAK

(re: David)

He must be killed.

But David regards Grant/Quelak aggressively.

DAVID

(calm)

You go right ahead and try.

Sivok tries to explain to Grant/Quelak.

SIVOK

Times have changed, Quelak. Led by me, the Draque have vanquished the Sentinels, split off from the Ascendant Empire, and allied with the humans.

(shaking head)

We need no Empire to keep us in line. We can be our own people.

GRANT/QUELAK

We cannot be our own people so long as we are allied with Alteran bloodline.

DAVID

(cutting in)

Actually, we're not so much allies any more. That body you're using, it belongs to a friend of mine.

GRANT/QUELAK

Then he has sacrificed himself for a greater purpose.

DAVID

(shaking head)

No, not really...

They hold a tense beat. Grant/Quelak turns to Sivok.

GRANT/QUELAK

Commander Sivok -- you will follow my orders.

(a beat)

Kill this man!

A look of horror falls across Sivok's reptilian face. This was not what he expected; it's not even close to what he expected.

SIVOK

(hesitant)

Quelak, I... I have already betrayed his people for your sake. Do not ask me to go any further.

(off Grant/Quelak's angry stare)

The reason I went to such lengths to revive you is because I was hoping I could benefit from your wisdom.

Sivok holds a beat, as we get to see him from a more vulnerable side now.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

(admitting)

Things have not been easy. Many of my soldiers are beginning to lose faith in me. And that is unacceptable.

(hopeful)

But with you and your wisdom, with you at my side... I believe I can strengthen our army, and restore their faith. Ensure them that one day the Draque will defeat the Ascendant Empire, and achieve their deserved position of power.

There's a beat as those words hang in the air, and Sivok's true reasoning starts becoming clear. We realize that deep down the Draque Commander has been feeling desperate.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

(re: David)

Do not worry about him and his people. They will not be able to pose a threat to us. This is about our people, Quelak.

(MORE)

SIVOK (CONT'D)

And at this very moment one of the Sentinels threatens our galaxy and our existence. We must stand together, and stop him.

And as Grant/Quelak considers Sivok's words, we...

CUT TO:

INT. DRAQUE MARAUDER - COMMAND CENTER

CLOSE ON Lonik, as the red energy tendrils are shooting into his body, and he cries out in agony. PULL BACK to include Nosah'trah torturing Lonik, with Christine and Daniel unable to do anything to stop him. Finally, Nosah'trah lowers his hand, and Lonik sinks to the ground, only semiconscious now.

NOSAH'TRAH

(indifferent)

Interesting... His threshold for pain is rather high.

He now glares at Christine and Daniel, his eyes glowing red and menacingly.

NOSAH'TRAH (CONT'D)

I wonder if that is also the case with the two of you.

A tense beat.

DANIEL

(calm)

I can tell you right now... we don't know anything.

A smirk forms on Nosah'trah's human face.

NOSAH'TRAH

You will forgive me if I do not take your word for it.

They face off for a tense beat. Then --

ON LONIK

as he slowly gets back on his feet, not willing to show defeat.

LONIK

(weakened)

It is useless... none of us will share any information!

There's a moment as Daniel and Christine exchange a very slight, subtle look at Lonik's statement.

Nosah'trah regards Lonik with a smirk, enjoying his resiliency. They hold a tense beat. Then --

NOSAH'TRAH

I believe you.

(a beat)

Which is why there are... other ways for me to acquire the information I seek.

All three of the prisoners seem unsure what to make of this comment, but suddenly Nosah'trah leans over Lonik, almost touching his face.

ON NOSAH'TRAH AND LONIK

as the RED GLOWING ENERGY BEING inside of Nosah'trah's host extends from his head into Lonik's, who for the first time appears genuinely scared. He cries out in agony.

Christine and Daniel watch in horror, and even Yeruk seems a bit alarmed by what is happening. The red energy moves further and further into Lonik, who is now practically howling. Some ridges and edges are forming on Lonik's face, slightly altering his appearance.

DANIEL

(shouting)

What are you doing to him!?

Nobody answers; the red energy has almost moved completely into Lonik's body and out of his former host. Finally, the process is complete.

CLOSE ON LONIK

as his eyes flash blood red.

NOSAH'TRAH'S FORMER HOST

suddenly breaks down into sobs, free from Nosah'trah's control.

FORMER HOST

Oh, please, help me.

But Lonik -- now LONIK/NOSAH'TRAH -- glares at the man, showing him no mercy. He turns to Yeruk.

LONIK/NOSAHTRAH

Weapon.

Yeruk hands Lonik/Nosah'trah an ENOLY DAGGER, which had been attached to his belt. Lonik/Nosah'trah turns to the former host, smirking.

LONIK/NOSAHTRAH (CONT'D)

I am done with you.

FORMER HOST

No... please, no!

Christine and Daniel are watching helplessly, and Daniel is growing frustrated.

DANIEL

(to Nosah'trah)

You don't need to do that!

(re: the former host)

Let him go!

But Lonik/Nosah'trah JAMS the blade through the man's torso, and his pleas stop instantly. He drops to the ground, dead.

Lonik/Nosah'trah takes a moment to adjust to his new host. He looks down his muscular body.

LONIK/NOSAH'TRAH

This Draque's mind... It is weaker,  
but the body is stronger. Easier to  
inhabit.

Lonik/Nosah'trah moves around, getting a feel for his new  
host. Then, he turns to Yeruk.

LONIK/NOSAH'TRAH (CONT'D)

I know where the space station is  
headed. We will be able to intercept  
it by heading through the Mel'var.

Daniel and Christine exchange horrified glances, realizing  
their friends, if still alive, are royally screwed.

YERUK

The prisoners?

LONIK/NOSAH'TRAH

Take them to a cell. I will question  
them later.

And with that, Yeruk nods to some additional Draque, who  
grab Daniel and Christine by their arms, and begin dragging  
them off, away from the command center.

HOLD ON LONIK/NOSAH'TRAH

as he stares after them with satisfaction.

And off that, we go to...

EXT. HYPERSPACE - THE ENOLY SPACE STATION

cruising through the hyperspace tunnel.

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

Grant/Quelak is considering Sivok's words. He paces around  
slightly, while Sivok remains hopeful, and David watches the  
scene play out intently.

GRANT/QUELAK

(to Sivok)

You make an interesting argument...  
it would appear that your people are  
formidable.

Sivok acknowledges, not withstanding a certain pride.

GRANT/QUELAK (CONT'D)

However -- by your own admission, I  
am the reason you exist.

(smugly)

You are nothing but a copy of me, a  
shell of my existence.

Sivok is surprised by those words. And we can even tell  
that the Draque Commander seems to feel a little hurt by  
that statement.

SIVOK

We may owe our existence to you...  
but, if anything, that makes us great  
warriors.

GRANT/QUELAK

But the fact remains -- we are superior to you... and all other species, for that matter.

David can't keep back the comment.

DAVID

Oh, please, give me a break...

Grant/Quelak turns harshly to David, having refused to speak to him directly until now. He walks over to David, watching him intently.

GRANT/QUELAK

How dare you speak to me like this? My people crushed your ancestors, just as I can crush you.

DAVID

(shaking head)

That's not how history remembers it. The Ancients were defeated by a far more formidable foe.

GRANT/QUELAK

Then the odds were stacked in their favor.

DAVID

The odds were stacked in no one's favor. Your people lost -- and you were brought to this facility to serve as nothing but the Sentinel's copy machine.

GRANT/QUELAK

(insulted)

How dare you --

But suddenly, out of nowhere, David GRABS Grant/Quelak by the neck, and SHOVES him up against the nearest wall. Sivok immediately raises his wrist weapon, but does not fire.

SIVOK

(hard)

Major Connor, stop it!

DAVID

Don't be an idiot, Sivok!

(re: Grant/Quelak)

He won't do what you want! Give in, and your people will go back to being slaves.

Grant/Quelak glares at David. He's about to attack him.

GRANT/QUELAK

(furious)

I will kill you where you stand.

But before he can advance on David --

SIVOK

Enough!

There's a tense beat. We start realizing Sivok's doubts. He's struggling, realizing that perhaps he's made a mistake.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

(to Grant/Quelak,  
with anger)

I have betrayed my closest allies  
just so you could live -- it is I  
who will give orders here.

GRANT/QUELAK

You insult me!

SIVOK

(hard)

Then remain insulted. This is how  
it must be... My people follow me,  
and me alone. The military hierarchy  
of your time is gone, as are your  
people. And while I do admire you...  
a great deal... I would have no  
hesitations forcing what information  
you have out of you -- if you will  
not give it freely.

Grant/Quelak is filled with anger.

GRANT/QUELAK

How dare you speak to me like that?  
! I will show you your place.

SIVOK

(firm)

That is highly unlikely.

(stepping forward)

You will tell me what I wish to know,  
or I will see to it that you will be  
kept in captivity.

They hold a tense beat. Grant/Quelak clearly sees himself superior to Sivok, and is not willing to agree to this.

GRANT/QUELAK

(calm but threatening)

Then I will kill both of you.

David tries to appeal to Sivok's sense of reason.

DAVID

Sivok, this was a mistake.

(soft)

Undo it.

SIVOK

(frustrated)

No!! This will yield results! I  
have sacrificed too much!

DAVID

(hard)

Well, then it's time to call it a  
quits -- before you sacrifice even  
more!

Suddenly --

ERVUK'S RADIO VOICE  
Ervuk to Sivok.

Sivok holds a beat. Then, activates his communiqué.

SIVOK  
Speak.

ERVUK'S RADIO VOICE  
We are arriving at our destination.

SIVOK  
Acknowledged.  
(a beat, to David)  
I will let you go -- as I have  
promised, Major Connor.

DAVID  
(insistent)  
What about Grant?

And as Sivok is clearly undecided...

EXT. SPACE

A PLANET with a Spacegate in orbit. A hyperspace window  
opens, as the Enoly space station emerges.

But suddenly --

The station is overcome by WEAPONS FIRE.

NEW ANGLE

to reveal Nosah'trah's Draque Marauder, which has already  
been lurking here.

And as the marauder lands some direct hits, utilizing the  
moment of surprise, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE (CONTINUOUS)

Nosah'trah's Draque Marauder continues ravaging the Enoly space station.

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

The station is ROCKED several times. SPARKS crack in some corners, and everyone here reacts with great surprise. Sivok speaks into his communiqué again, as David and Grant/Quelak hold onto nearby consoles.

SIVOK

Ervuk, what is happening?

The station is ROCKED, as Ervuk appears on a nearby MONITOR SCREEN.

ERVUK

(on screen)

We are under attack by Nosah'trah's ship. He has already been expecting us -- he must have gotten his hands on the Mel'var coordinates.

The station is ROCKED again.

SIVOK

How is that possible?

ERVUK

(on screen)

I do not know. But I am sure I do not need to remind you that our shields are still not functioning properly.

Another MASSIVE SHAKE.

SIVOK

Can you take us back into hyperspace?

ERVUK

(on screen)

Our hyperdrive engine has taken damage. We are attempting to repair it.

And another SHAKE.

SIVOK

Then we must prepare to be boarded.

Ervuk nods confidently.

ERVUK

We will be ready.

They exchange a nod. The transmission deactivates. And the station is ROCKED again.

EXT. SPACE

The Draque Marauder lands some more hits, ravaging on the defenseless station.

And then, parts of the station's hull are ripped away, as she begins drifting in space, above the planet.

INT. DRAQUE MARAUDER - COMMAND CENTER

Lonik/Nosah'trah is now seated in the throne-like center chair, as Yeruk looks up from his console.

YERUK

The space station has been disabled.

Lonik/Nosah'trah nods with satisfaction.

LONIK/NOSAH'TRAH

Beam our troops onboard. We shall make the station ours.

And as Yeruk proceeds...

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

Sivok, David and Grant/Quelak, as before. Sivok is glancing over his readouts. David looks around the room, reacting to the shaking having stopped.

DAVID

They've stopped firing at us.

SIVOK

(off console)

They are beaming onboard... into various sections of the station.

David glances at the sealed door.

DAVID

You said they can't beam in here directly. I'm assuming at least that was the truth.

SIVOK

(nods)

It was.

Grant/Quelak can't keep back a grin.

GRANT/QUELAK

(to Sivok)

This is pathetic... No wonder your troops have lost faith in you.

This hits home with Sivok. It's visibly clear that he is growing angry.

SIVOK

I would recommend you refrain from making any more comments.

GRANT/QUELAK

(condescending)

It is useless.

(MORE)

GRANT/QUELAK (CONT'D)

You are destined to fail in whatever you attempt to do. Your only chance of survival is to become my servant.

SIVOK

(furious)

Be silent!

They hold a tense beat, as they face off.

GRANT/QUELAK

(with calm persuasion)

Let me assume command... I can ensure that our lives will be saved.

(patronizing)

It is what I do.

Another tense beat passes, as it's unclear once again what Sivok will do. Then, the Draque Commander lowers his head. And for just a moment, David grows a little worried that Sivok may have been convinced.

But then --

ON SIVOK

as he GRABS the Enoly energy weapon on his console, and FIRES a straight shot at Grant/Quelak, stunning him.

David looks at the unconscious Grant/Quelak, then he looks back to Sivok.

SIVOK

Perhaps you were right, after all, Major Connor.

Suddenly, the SOUND of WEAPONS FIRE can be heard. But it's faint, coming from the corridor outside the stasis chamber. David and Sivok both react with slight concern. Then, David turns to Sivok.

DAVID

We need to get Grant's consciousness back into his body.

But Sivok shakes his head.

SIVOK

No! If we do that, all of this will have been for nothing.

DAVID

Dammit, Sivok!

SIVOK

There is another way!

David cocks an eyebrow.

DAVID

What are you talking about?

SIVOK

It is risky... or else I would have done it from the start.

(MORE)

SIVOK (CONT'D)

We could loose both John Grant and  
Quelak forever... but perhaps we no  
longer have a choice.

A LOUD BANG, as weapons blasts seem to be hitting the sealed  
off door.

DAVID

(urgent)

Well, we're running out of time here,  
so I suggest you tell me what you  
have in mind.

Sivok looks down at the unconscious Grant/Quelak. Then, the  
Draque Commander glances back at David... and nods.

And we go to...

INT. DRAQUE MARAUDER - HOLDING CELL

Christine and Daniel are back in a holding cell. It's nearly  
identical to the one back on the module, but some of the  
interior is arranged just differently enough to let us know  
that this is a different cell.

They're both slightly pacing, aware that the situation isn't  
looking too good.

CHRISTINE

From the sounds of it, we've  
definitely dropped out of hyperspace.

DANIEL

Yeah, and something tells me they're  
not about to drop us off at Horizon.

But then --

The SOUND OF WEAPONS FIRE outside the room in front of the  
cell. Christine and Daniel exchange a surprised and confused  
glance. After a moment, the weapons fire subsides, and  
silence fills the room.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(wry)

Okay...

Suddenly --

INCLUDE THE DOOR

as it slides open, and much to Christine's and Daniel's  
surprise, TRELNAK ENTERS (from "Codex of Loyalty"). The  
Draque quickly secures the room, as he walks forward and  
approaches the cell.

TRELNAK

Doctor Summers, Doctor Jackson.

DANIEL

(surprised)

Trelnak...?!

TRELNAK

There is little time to explain.

CHRISTINE

(remembers)

Sivok mentioned that some of your people were undercover.

TRELNAK

And none of Nosah'trah's people know that I possess the enzyme, which has now proven useful.

Trelnak types something on a console and the force field lowers. Both Christine and Daniel are clearly caught off guard.

DANIEL

I, uh, thanks...

TRELNAK

We must hurry.

With that, Trelnak hurries out of the holding cell room as Daniel and Christine follow, and we...

CUT TO:

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

Grant/Quelak has been strapped to the vertical platform again. He's still unconscious, with David standing nearby, and Sivok heading back to his console. Sivok is still armed with both the wrist weapon as well as the Enoly energy weapon.

We HEAR another BANG at the door.

DAVID

You know, I'd feel a lot more comfortable if I had a weapon.

SIVOK

I am sorry, Major. But I am sure you can understand my reasons for preferring to keep you unarmed.

David scowls, but he's not surprised.

DAVID

Whatever.  
(re: Grant)  
Is this gonna work?

SIVOK

We are about to find out.

They hold a beat, and Sivok hesitates for a brief moment. Perhaps we catch a look of concern on his face, concern for Grant. And then --

DAVID

(soft)  
Do it.

Sivok begins typing furiously at several consoles. After a few moments, a WHIRRING SOUND begins, and a SMALL LASER BEAM passes over Grant/Quelak, scanning him this time.

David watches with concern, as we go to...

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - CORRIDOR

A wild shootout is now taking place in the corridors, as Draque troops as well as some Enoly Alphas have boarded the station. We find Ervuk amongst those engaged in the battle, and it's clear that Nosah'trah's people are the ones to have the upper hand.

Several of Ervuk's people take hits and fall.

ERVUK

(in com)

This is Ervuk! I do not believe we will be able to hold the station for much longer!

And just then --

Ervuk also takes a HIT. The Enoly is smashed to the ground, and dies.

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

Sivok reacts to Ervuk's last message. A look of worry is on his reptilian face.

SIVOK

What is your status, Ervuk?

A beat. No reply.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

Ervuk!

Another loud BANG at the door is heard.

DAVID

(re: Ervuk)

He's gone...

(a beat)

What about Grant?

Sivok checks his readouts.

SIVOK

We require a few minutes for the cloning process to be completed.

DAVID

How many minutes?

SIVOK

We are almost there! Once this process is completed, I can use the station's transporters to beam us to the surface.

DAVID

I thought you said the technology in here prevents transporters from working.

SIVOK

Ervuk and I have found a way to work around that -- for emergencies such as this.

(MORE)

SIVOK (CONT'D)

We will not be able to beam the stasis pod without deactivating it... but there is no time for that.

DAVID

(reassuring)

But you can get us out of here?

SIVOK

Of that I am certain, Major.

David nods slightly, aware that Sivok -- despite all -- is very skilled when it comes to preparing for these kinds of things.

INT. DRAQUE MARAUDER - CORRIDOR

Trelnak, Daniel, and Christine are making their way down a corridor. Suddenly, TWO DRAQUE emerge from the other side, and Trelnak quickly shoots them down, killing them.

TRELNAK

This way.

Daniel and Christine follow him as he turns down another corridor.

DANIEL

So where are we going?

TRELNAK

We are orbiting a planet. I am taking you to the nearest escape pods, which you will be able to use to get to the surface. The planet has a Stargate. Use the pod's sensors to scan for it, and you will be able to set down at its location.

DANIEL

Whoa, wait a minute... Wouldn't they be able to see us? They'd blow us out of the skies before we make it even close to the planet.

But Trelnak has prepared well.

TRELNAK

I have sabotaged their short range sensors to the point where they will not be able to detect you.

(before they can object)

You must trust me.

Beat.

CHRISTINE

How far are the escape pods?

TRELNAK

Not much further.

And as they keep moving...

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS ROOM

David and Sivok, as before.

DAVID  
(urgent)  
How much longer?

Sivok reacts to some new readouts.

SIVOK  
All I must do now is transfer the  
consciousness into the new body.

The SOUND of a permanent energy beam is heard, as we can see that Nosah'trah's followers are now BURNING their way through the sealed door. It won't take them much longer.

DAVID  
Can you speed it up!?

SIVOK  
This is a big enough risk as it is,  
Major!

David sighs. A long beat passes. Then --

SIVOK (CONT'D)  
It is done.

David turns over to Grant/Quelak, and then Sivok heads on over to one of the WALL COMPARTMENTS.

NEW ANGLE

as the wall compartment opens, like a large drawer, and inside of this compartment we now find ANOTHER GRANT; he's unconscious and wearing a black suit, which seems to be the standard for new clones.

David almost doubles over, when he sees the second Grant now. He then looks at Sivok, who's still focused on the console. Nosah'trah's followers have almost made their way into the room now.

DAVID  
Please tell me that this worked.

Sivok finally looks up. He nods.

SIVOK  
John Grant's consciousness is in the  
new body.

DAVID  
Then let's go.

As Sivok nods his agreement...

INT. DRAQUE MARAUDER - ANOTHER CORRIDOR

Trelnak, Christine and Daniel emerge from behind a corner. Trelnak is leading them to a specific section of the wall, and as they arrive there, the Draque begins to OPEN this section, revealing a narrow shaft.

TRELNAK

(re: the shaft)

Keep going straight. Then take the second turn to the right... that will take you to the escape pods.

CHRISTINE

And you sure their sensors won't be able to pick us up?

TRELNAK

(confident)

But you must proceed quickly.

DANIEL

What about you?

TRELNAK

Nosah'trah has no proof that it was I who helped you escape.

DANIEL

You don't know that for sure.

But Trelnak remains confident.

TRELNAK

I am certain he will be... furious. But there is nothing he will be able to do to change matters.

There's a moment as it's clear that Daniel and Christine are worried about Trelnak. But they also know he'll be able to take care of himself.

CHRISTINE

Thank you.

Trelnak acknowledges.

TRELNAK

You must proceed quickly.

And as Daniel and Christine head into the shaft --

TRELNAK (CONT'D)

Give my regards to Doctor Galloway.

Daniel and Christine nod -- they will.

And with that, they disappear into the shaft, Trelnak sealing it again, as we go to...

INT. DRAQUE CLONING FACILITY - STASIS CHAMBER

CLOSE ON the sealed entrance door, as Nosah'trah's followers are still cutting their way through. And after a few moments, they succeed -- the door is finally BLASTED OPEN.

PULL BACK as SEVERAL ENOLY ALPHAS march into the chamber, their rifles trained. They secure the location, as we realize that the room is empty.

No one is here anymore, save the frosty body of the ancient Draque, that now remains without any consciousness.

INT. DRAQUE MARAUDER - COMMAND CENTER

Lonik/Nosah'trah is seated in his throne-like chair, as before. Yeruk's focus remains on his console for a moment. Then, the Alpha looks up.

YERUK

I have confirmation, master. Our troops have gained control over the space station. A small group of survivors has fled to the planet's surface -- shall we go after them?

Lonik/Nosah'trah considers for a moment; his eyes glowing red, as usual.

LONIK/NOSAH'TRAH

No. I wish for them to escape... so that they can tell their people what has happened here today.

Yeruk nods confidently.

YERUK

As you wish.

CLOSE ON LONIK/NOSAH'TRAH

His features are filled with satisfaction, as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - HORIZON

Re-establishing the great space station. In this shot we can see the Bellerophon docked at one of the tower-like ramps.

INT. COMMANDER'S OFFICE

A short time later... Assembled here we find Callen, David, TOM as well as Christine and Daniel. It seems that everyone's made it back to the station safely.

DANIEL

(re: Nosah'trah)

I would have loved to see his expression when he realized that we were gone.

CHRISTINE

I was a close call, that's for sure.

Tom seems a little worried about Trelnak.

TOM

And you're sure there's no way Trelnak could have been exposed? I'm sure Nosah'trah isn't just gonna let it go.

DANIEL

(honest)

There's no way to know for sure...

(optimistic)

But Trelnak does strike me as the kinda guy who can watch out for himself.

Tom nods, agreeing with that.

CALLEN

(to Daniel, David and  
Christine)

You all were very lucky.

(beat)

Despite the fact that Nosah'trah  
will most likely be able to soon  
clone his own army of Draque.

David looks a little frustrated.

DAVID

Sivok, that son of a bitch... if  
he'd been straight with us from the  
start, all of this could have been  
avoided.

A moment as they dwell on that.

INT. GRANT'S OFFICE

The door slides open to let SIVEA ENTER. She looks concerned.

SIVEA

Do you have a minute?

Grant is sitting behind his desk, lost in thought. He nods  
and motions for Sivea to come in. As she steps into the  
office, the door shuts behind her.

SIVEA (CONT'D)

I've just heard what happened.

(worried)

Are you all right?

It's clear that something is bothering Grant, something that's  
keeping him thoughtful.

GRANT

Fortunately we made it out of there  
alive.

SIVEA

That's not what I meant. I'm talking  
about what Sivok did.

There's a beat. Grant considers for a moment.

GRANT

Lenori's run about a dozen  
examinations. Mentally and physically  
I'm fine... and I'm me.

(struggling with it)

But that doesn't change the fact  
that technically... I'm a clone.  
And my original body is being used  
by this... ancient Draque.

Sivea takes this in for a moment.

SIVEA

(soft)

Well, things could have been worse.

Grant looks at her, knowing what she's saying. And there's a gentle moment between the two.

Then, the door CHIMES.

ANGLE ON DOOR

to see that Sivok is standing outside. Behind him are TWO ARMED S.F.s. Grant and Sivea exchange a look. Sivea's not looking very happy about seeing Sivok, when Grant motions for the S.F.s to let him in. The Colonel gives Sivea a slight nod, asking her to give him a moment alone with Sivok.

Sivea acknowledges. But on her way out, she can't help but give Sivok an angry glare.

SIVEA (CONT'D)

You're quite a piece of work, you know that?

Sivok's expression is calm, filled with some regret.

SIVOK

I can understand your frustration.

Hearing that only makes Sivea more angry.

SIVEA

(a threat)

If you ever try deceiving us again... I'll personally make sure you regret it.

And with that said, she EXITS. Grant turns to the S.F.s behind Sivok.

GRANT

Give us a moment.

The S.F.s nod, and step outside, where they remain at the door. There's a long and silent beat, as Grant and Sivok are now alone. Finally, it is Sivok who breaks the silence.

SIVOK

I was pleased when I heard you'd be willing to see me.

GRANT

It was against my better judgment. And make no mistake -- the only reason we're letting you go, is because Trelnak rescued two of my people.

Sivok lowers his head slightly upon hearing this, and it's clear that he regrets his actions.

SIVOK

I can understand that.

(a beat)

I have been told that your people insist on being the ones to detain Quelak.

GRANT

I'm sure you would have preferred it otherwise.

SIVOK

(blunt)

Yes. But I realize there is no way  
for me to... persuade you.

Grant holds a beat, not responding to Sivok's words. And we can tell that despite all, Grant is more hurt than anything that Sivok would have betrayed him like this.

What he says next is hard for him:

GRANT

I don't want to see you here again.

There's another beat, as the relationship of mutual respect between these two men has been shattered.

SIVOK

I am sure you can understand my reasons for having done what I've done. It seemed... like the only viable option. I had expected the Original to be more... cooperative.

GRANT

(hard)

The hell with that. Because of what you did, Nosah'trah has access to a Draque cloning facility. Which means matters just went from bad to worse.

SIVOK

Believe me, I am aware of that.

(painfully)

Do you believe it is easy for me to accept this?! I have lost my second in command. Lonik was one of the best soldiers to have ever served under me. He trusted me... and I was forced to abandon him.

(soft)

And I was forced to betray you... That is something for which I will never forgive myself.

GRANT

You weren't forced to do anything... you made a choice... it's that simple.

Sivok lowers his head slightly, as Grant goes on.

GRANT (CONT'D)

(soft)

That's the thing about free will. You're always confronted with choices -- you can chose to do the right thing... or you can chose to do the opposite, and betray those who trusted you.

(blunt)

And I can't and won't forgive you for that.

There's a long beat as that hits Sivok hard. His features convey that he too has been hurt.

SIVOK

(sadly)

I understand.

Beat. He bows slightly, still showing Grant some respect.

SIVOK (CONT'D)

It was an honor to have known you,  
John Grant.

But Grant regards him coldly.

Then, without saying anything further, Grant sits at his desk, takes a note pad, and turns his chair so that his back is facing to Sivok. The gesture is clear -- he has nothing more to say to him.

There's a beat, as Sivok looks like he wants to say something else... he doesn't want to leave matters this way... but he knows there's nothing he could do. Finally, the Draque Commander turns and EXITS, knowing that perhaps it's for the final time.

Grant sits in his chair, a distant look is in his eyes, as he's filled with anger and sadness. He bits the bottom of his lips, and then, suddenly, the emotions get the better of him:

He TOSSES the note pad to the ground, and SLAMS his hand on the desk in anguish, as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END

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And now, make sure to head on over to the GateWorld Episode thread to share your thoughts on tonight's episode!