

**S T Å R G Å T E**  

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**H O R I Z O N**

**THE SYNDICATE**

**Episode: 4.08**

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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SIVEA'S QUARTERS

CLOSE ON the window, looking out at a beautiful starscape. Our view slowly ADJUSTS to reveal SIVEA. She's only wearing her sleeveless underwear shirt, as she's sitting on the floor, eyes closed, legs crossed, deep in cha'kahra meditation -- her morning ritual. As we slowly MOVE around her, there is a mood of calm. Hold a long beat, and then the serene moment is interrupted by an intercom voice.

VORIAN TECHNICIAN'S COM VOICE

Control room to Commander Ve'nal.

A beat passes. Sivea remains still, deep in meditation for a moment. Then, her eyes slowly open. She seems very calm and relaxed.

SIVEA

Go ahead.

VORIAN TECHNICIAN'S COM VOICE

There's a personal transmission coming in for you, Commander. It's Minister Kalos.

SIVEA

(surprised)

You said it's a personal transmission?

VORIAN TECHNICIAN'S COM VOICE

The minister wants to speak to you alone. He says it's urgent.

Sivea doesn't know what to make of this.

SIVEA

I'll take it down here.

Sivea stands, and we follow her across the room to her PERSONAL COMMUNICATIONS TERMINAL. She takes her uniform jacket, and puts it on, as she sits and touches the screen to activate the communicator.

INCLUDE THE MONITOR SCREEN

as it activates, featuring MINISTER KALOS. He looks disheveled; he has a couple of days of beard growth, and an expression of despair on his face. He's wearing a grey/black outfit, and he's in some kind of plain, grey room.

SIVEA (CONT'D)

(taken aback by his appearance)

Minister? What's this about?

Kalos regards her, and we quickly pick up on the desperation in his voice.

KALOS

(relieved)

Commander -- you can't imagine how glad I am to see you.

(MORE)

KALOS (CONT'D)

(urgent)

I need your help.

SIVEA

Help with what?

KALOS

I've... I've been arrested.

(upset)

They've locked me away.

SIVEA

And just why is that?

KALOS

I'll explain everything -- you have my word. But not like this. It is imperative that I speak to you in person.

SIVEA

Speak to me in person?! First you're gonna to have to let me know what's going on here.

KALOS

Please, Commander. I will tell you what you want to know. But only face to face.

(urgent)

You have no idea what's at stake here.

And as Sivea considers Kalos' unsettling words, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - HORIZON

Establishing the great and slowly rotating space station.

INT. COMMANDER'S OFFICE

CALLEN is walking behind his desk.

CALLEN

I've looked into the situation. And it appears Minister Kalos was arrested two days ago.

PULL BACK to include Sivea and GRANT standing in front of the desk.

GRANT

Were you able to find out why?

CALLEN

I was able to get in touch with some contacts in the Justice Ministry, and call in a couple of favors. They tell me the minister is being charged with treason.

Grant and Sivea are both a little taken back.

SIVEA

Treason? On what grounds?

Callen's expression is grim -- this is about to get worse.

CALLEN

He's a suspect for having conspired with the rogue Kih'Andari. Apparently there's evidence pointing to the fact that not only did he aid the rouges when constructing their biogenic weapon... he may have also been involved with President Adari's assassination.

A moment as both Sivea and Grant take in the implications.

GRANT

(to Sivea)

Let me guess... he told you he was innocent.

SIVEA

He didn't really tell me anything... just that he'd explain once we'd meet.

GRANT

Why to you specifically?

SIVEA

I don't know.

CALLEN

Then it looks like you're about to find out.

(off looks)

Considering the implications, I think we definitely need to listen to what he has to say.

Sivea nods.

SIVEA

I agree.

CALLEN

He's being held in the Pelios detention facility. I'll have a transport ready to take you there this afternoon.

We HOLD ON Sivea, as acknowledges. And as she ponders this situation, wondering what to expect, 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.)

EXT. PELIOS DETENTION FACILITY

Underneath a thick layer of clouds we find a LARGE FACILITY in the icy landscape. This is the Pelios Detention Facility, which we haven't seen since "Absolution." The facility is oval in shape, and very flat. Even though it's day, everything seems very dark, as very little of the distant sunlight is able to get through the planet's thick layers of clouds.

INT. KALOS' PRISON CELL

The small cell is plain, and the walls feature a light grey color. The cell looks very much like the one we saw last time we were here. There is a WINDOW at one end of it through which one can look out into the room in front of the cell.

We find Minister Kalos here, sitting on a metallic bench. His expression is filled with great concern. He's been here for a while now, and he's feeling very uneasy. Yet he forces himself to remain calm. Suddenly, he looks up as the door to the room outside the cell slides open.

Our view ADJUSTS to include Sivea, as she ENTERS the room before the cell. There's a SECURITY GUARD positioned at the door behind her, as Sivea steps forward, walking towards the window.

Kalos has a subtle expression of relief on his face, as he sees Sivea. He stands, takes a few steps forward, meeting her at the window. There's a beat, and when Kalos speaks he's unusually friendly, his voice sounding sincere.

KALOS

Thank you so much for coming,  
Commander. I wasn't sure if you  
would.

Sivea regards Kalos for a moment. We can sense that she and the minister haven't exactly been friends in the past. There's a subtle edge in her voice, when she speaks.

SIVEA

Why did you ask to see me?

KALOS

I told you -- because I need your  
help.

SIVEA

And just what makes you think I'd  
even consider helping you?

Kalos considers a beat, picking up on her hostile manner.

KALOS

How much do you know already?

SIVEA

Probably more than you'd like me to.

(MORE)

SIVEA (CONT'D)

(beat)

I know that you're being charged with treason. That there's evidence pointing to the fact that you were aiding the rogues during the war... that you were behind President Adari's assassination.

Kalos lowers his head sorrowfully for a moment.

KALOS

(soft)

While I do feel a certain responsibility for what's happened...

(correcting)

... while I feel... an immeasurable amount of guilt... you should know that I would never betray our people.

(beat)

I know that in the past you and I haven't always seen eye to eye, and I wasn't exactly very supportive of Horizon... But you know that everything I've done was always to protect the Vorian people.

SIVEA

(with an edge)

That's right. And I know that the rogue Kih'Andari thought they were saving the Vorian people. So if that's all you have to convince me... you're not doing a very good job so far.

Kalos considers her. He starts to pace around his cell slightly.

KALOS

The truth of the matter is... I was careless.

SIVEA

Well, I guess you could say that. The Space Command was able to track down encoded subspace messages that you were sending out to a left over rogue cell. So, yes -- I'd call that careless.

KALOS

(hard)

This isn't what it looks like, Commander. And I would suggest you hear me out before judging me prematurely.

Kalos takes a beat, tries to calm himself again.

KALOS (CONT'D)

(softer)

I don't deny any of that... Yes, I've been in contact with the rogues. But only because I've been using them to get to... another organization.

SIVEA  
(dubious)  
What organization?

Kalos looks her in the eye.

KALOS  
A syndicate. A very powerful group  
of people... They've been manipulating  
events in Vorian space for almost  
three years now.

Sivea narrows her eyes, clearly not buying any of this.

KALOS (CONT'D)  
They're the ones who sponsored the  
rogues from day one... And not only  
that... They're the ones responsible  
for the rise of the Kih'Andari in  
the first place.

SIVEA  
(not trusting him)  
If that's true... how come this is  
the first I'm hearing about them?

KALOS  
Only few know that the syndicate  
exists. They're nothing but cold,  
business people. While the rogue  
Kih'Andari at least had their own,  
misguided philosophy... these people  
are interested in one thing alone --  
monetary gain.

Sivea is still not sure whether or not she can trust Kalos,  
but she starts seeing where this is going.

SIVEA  
Because with a war going on in Vorian  
space, the share price of every ore  
goes up.

KALOS  
And that's exactly what you'd want  
if all you cared about was profit.  
Arganium, irinium, naquadah,  
trinium... the syndicate members own  
more than a few of those shares, as  
well as actual mining sites.

Kalos is watching Sivea carefully, paying attention to her  
reactions. And as she considers his words...

KALOS (CONT'D)  
(off her reaction,  
calmly)  
You don't believe me, do you?

She looks at him again. There's a beat before he goes on.

KALOS (CONT'D)  
The six million who died in the  
rogues' attack... Adari... the war...  
it was all the result of some business  
people's personal greed.

Sivea considers the minister. She hasn't decided yet whether or not she believes him.

SIVEA

And what about you? I take it you're a member of this... syndicate?

Kalos goes on calmly. And for some reason he just doesn't seem very trustworthy.

KALOS

Despite of what it seems like... I was trying to expose them.

(explains)

I made it look like I was working with them; they paid me a considerable amount of credits. In order to keep in touch with them I had to go through rogue Kih'Andari channels. Once Der'ash was out of the way, that became a little harder to do.

SIVEA

If that's really true, then why would you try to expose these people on your own? Why not enlist some help?

KALOS

Because it was the only way. Trust me, Commander, if I had gone to anyone about this, you can bet they would have known. I was lucky to find out about them, in the first place... thanks to Ambassador Ca'vel, who was a member of their organization.

(off her look)

Ca'vel had investments in various shares, which "fortunately for him," have been making him a substantial profit during the war. You can check his personal records -- they'll verify it.

There's a beat, and Kalos knows that he's got Sivea at least thinking. The minister regards her carefully, speaks in his soft voice.

KALOS (CONT'D)

(calm)

I'm not a fool. I know that you don't trust me, Sivea. But I want you to ask yourself a question... why would I be telling you all this, if it weren't true?

SIVEA

To save yourself. To get yourself out of prison maybe... divert attention. You pick one.

Kalos nods. He's not surprised.

KALOS

I knew that no one would believe me  
if all they had to go on was my  
word... and that's the reason I wanted  
to talk to you.

(off her questioning  
look)

I read the reports of what happened  
to you months ago... after your  
experience with this Cai'nan -- Valen.

Sivea knows what he's getting at, and she's a little caught  
off guard by it.

KALOS (CONT'D)

(soft)

You seem to have some... very unusual  
talents, beyond of what we've come  
to expect from someone with Cai'nan  
abilities.

(shaking head)

I didn't know what to make of it  
when I read about it...

Sivea isn't willing to discuss any of this.

SIVEA

(edgy)

I don't see how that's relevant to  
anything... or how it's any of your  
business.

(beat)

Are we done here?

KALOS

Not quite.

(sincere)

I have a request, Commander... and  
it's imperative that you consider  
it.

HOLD ON Sivea, as she looks at the man before her, unsure of  
whether he's being truthful, or if he's trying to manipulate  
her. And off her expression, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - HORIZON

Re-establishing the great space station. Our view is focused  
on the main deck area, located above the docking platform.

INT. CHUCK'S

CLOSE ON a glass, sitting on the bar, filled with an orange  
juice, which oddly has a green layer and a slight steam on  
top of it. It's a rather exotic drink.

CALLEN (O.S.)

What is it?

PULL BACK to reveal Callen standing at the bar, with CHUCK  
standing behind it. Chuck speaks proudly, as he gestures at  
the drink.

CHUCK

It's a very special creation; a blend of Vorian and Earth beverages. Now, granted, it doesn't have a name just yet. But what matters is, it's all yours to try, buddy.

But Callen isn't so sure about that.

CALLEN

And you're saying that... no one's ever tried it before.

CHUCK

Nope. You'll be the pioneer. If this works out, it'll only be a matter of time until it goes into mass production.

(smiling)

We here at Chuck's see it as part of our responsibility to appeal to our diverse audience.

CALLEN

I admire that. But... I think I'll just stick with my usual.

CHUCK

Come on... just give it a try. You don't have to drink it all if you don't like it.

Callen looks at the drink before him. He can't deny that he's at least a little curious, as Chuck gives him an encouraging look. Finally, Callen shrugs, decides that it can't hurt to try it. He picks up the glass, and takes a sip.

A moment of silence. Chuck waits for a reaction, as Callen sets the glass down. He looks at Chuck, and tries to come up with a way of not sounding too negative.

CALLEN

It has a... very unusual flavor.

CHUCK

The good kinda unusual, or the bad kinda unusual?

Callen gently places his hand on Chuck's shoulder, as he breaks the bad news.

CALLEN

It still needs some work.

CHUCK

(surprised)

What are you talking about, pal?

Chuck decides to test it himself. He takes a sip, and his expression turns into one of disgust.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

Oh, my god!

CalLEN

You take the words right out of my mouth.

CHUCK

This is worse than that time the Franklin Sisters dragged me to their parents house for dinner!

(off Callen's look)

That's a long story with a rather disgusting ending.

CalLEN

It sounds like it.

Then --

VORIAN TECHNICIAN'S COM VOICE

Sen'rel to Commander Callen.

Callen taps his earphone.

CalLEN

This is Callen.

VORIAN TECHNICIAN'S COM VOICE

You have an incoming transmission from Commander Ve'nal.

CalLEN

I'll be right up.

Callen looks down at the drink, and then back at Chuck.

CalLEN (CONT'D)

Good luck.

CHUCK

Thanks, boss.

And as Callen EXITS, he passes by DANIEL, who's just ENTERING the lounge.

CalLEN

(greeting)

Doctor.

DANIEL

(greeting)

Commander.

And as Daniel walks up to the bar...

DANIEL (CONT'D)

(to Chuck)

Hey.

Chuck looks at Daniel, realizing he could use a second opinion. His face lightens up.

CHUCK

Now, you're exactly the guy I've been looking for.

DANIEL

Okay. Why?

CHUCK

(smiles)

Do you feel like trying something  
new today?

And as Daniel carefully considers his reply...

INT. COMMANDER'S OFFICE

Callen is talking to Sivea, who appears on his DESK MONITOR. She's in an office room on Pelios. Callen is taking in what she's just told him, and the commander isn't sure what to make of it just yet.

CALLEN

He wants you to blend with him?

SIVEA

(on screen)

It's why he wanted to talk to me  
specifically.

CALLEN

It still seems like an unusual  
request. Any Vorian capable of  
blending could do this.

SIVEA

(on screen)

Not to the extent that I'd be capable  
of. He's asking me to blend with  
him in the way Cai'nan do... have  
our consciousness become one. He  
knows that's the only way to prove  
that he's being truthful.

(before he can say  
it, instinctively  
defensive)

I know that the Cai'nan way of  
blending is considered illegal, but  
you know that the government's made  
exceptions like this before.

Callen ponders this for a moment.

CALLEN

Sivea... I know that you've been  
through a lot with regard to these  
abilities. And I'd understand if  
you'd be unwilling to bring them to  
the foreground again.

On the screen Sivea lowers her head slightly. It's clear that this is something she doesn't like dealing with.

CALLEN (CONT'D)

... Which is why I won't order you  
to do anything. I'm leaving this  
entirely up to you.

But Sivea's already made her decision.

SIVEA

(on screen)

I appreciate that. But I don't think  
I have a choice.

(MORE)

SIVEA (CONT'D)

Because if there's only the slightest chance that Kalos is telling the truth... the people who are responsible for the death of six million Vorians are still out there.

(off Callen's look)

Kalos says that without the syndicate's resources, the rogues would have never been able to construct that biogenic weapon in the first place.

Callen nods slightly, taking this in.

SIVEA (CONT'D)

(on screen, with determination)

I'll let you know as soon as it's done.

There's a moment between the two. Callen acknowledges her words, knowing what she's about to do is not easy for her.

And off that...

EXT. PELIOS DETENTION FACILITY

As before, the metallic facility is sitting in the midst of the frosty landscape.

INT. KALOS' PRISON CELL

Kalos is pacing in his cell now, feeling uneasy. After a few moments, he turns around, almost startled, as the door to the room outside his cell opens once again. Then he reacts with slight relief, as he sees Sivea ENTERING. This time the Security Officer walks forward with her, as she stops at the window again.

There's a beat as Kalos regards her expectantly.

KALOS

I take it you've made your decision.

Sivea considers Kalos in silence for a moment. Then she turns to the Security Officer, and gives him a nod. The Security Officer hits a couple of controls on a nearby panel, and the door to Kalos' cell slides open.

ON SIVEA

as she steps forward, walking into the cell. Kalos seems pleased, when he realizes that she's decided to blend with him. There's another silent moment as they stand in front of each other.

KALOS (CONT'D)

(gently)

This must be hard for you... I know that Cai'nan blending is considered somewhat intimate.

SIVEA

(a calm threat)

If I find that you've been lying to me... I'll personally see to it that you'll regret it for the rest of your life.

Beat. Kalos looks at her with an unreadable expression.

KALOS

I wouldn't expect anything less.

Sivea steps a little closer.

SIVEA

Relax... try to clear your thoughts.

CLOSE ON KALOS

as he nods and does as he's told. He takes a deep breath. Then, closes his eyes, prepares himself for the experience.

SIVEA

takes a few more steps forward. She also takes a breath, looks at him, and starts concentrating.

ON SIVEA AND KALOS

as they're standing right in front of each other. Sivea brings herself into a state of deep concentration, as she slowly raises her hands and puts them on the sides of Kalos' head. She closes her eyes, and works her way into his mind.

There's a serene moment, as we SLOWLY MOVE AROUND THEM.

Their breathing is becoming synchronized.

CLOSE ON SIVEA

as her eyes stay closed, and she focuses.

CLOSE ON KALOS

his eyes also closed. Hold a beat. Then, his head slightly moves to the side, as he senses another consciousness entering his own. He can HEAR a few DISTORTED SOUNDS for a moment... then Sivea's voice in his head. She's not verbally speaking to him.

SIVEA'S VOICE

Stay calm... relax. Allow our consciousness to become one.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP ON SIVEA

her eyes still closed. She can HEAR Kalos' voice in her head.

KALOS' VOICE

I can feel you... in my mind.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP ON KALOS

as before. He's in a deep trance now, his eyes remain closed.

EXTREME CLOSE-UP ON SIVEA

as we PUSH IN FURTHER, until we only see her closed eyes.  
And then...

SURREAL FLASH:

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION

We see the images that Sivea is seeing before her inner eye:

At first, there is nothing but a SURREAL BLUR, a FLASHING of images. We see random moments from previous episodes Kalos has appeared in: Kalos conducting his interrogations on Horizon in "Secrets and Lies," Kalos talking to Grant on the viewing screen in "What Comes Before The Dawn..." and then Kalos in Adari's office in "A Matter of Faith, Part Two."

Then, the blurry images STABILIZE... now FOCUSING on an UNKNOWN MAN -- it's the charismatic man we saw speaking to Ca'vel in "A Matter of Faith, Part Two." He's in his thirties, with dark hair, dark eyes, and he's dressed in rather elegant Vorian civilian clothing.

The location around him remains BLURRY, as we close in on his face, and...

SURREAL FLASH:

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION

Another sea of BLURRY IMAGES, this time along with DISTORTED SOUNDS. The images revolve around an UNKNOWN WOMAN, whom we also saw in "A Matter of Faith, Part Two." She is also in her thirties and elegantly dressed.

The man and woman are in conversation, but we cannot hear what they're saying.

SURREAL FLASH:

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION

Minster Kalos walks into the unknown room.

SURREAL FLASH:

NEW ANGLE

to reveal that Kalos is meeting with the unknown man and the unknown woman.

SURREAL FLASH:

CLOSE ON THE MAN

as he steps forward.

UNKNOWN MAN

Mister Kalos. It is a pleasure to finally meet you. I trust you know of our organization.

Those last words ECHO, as the image DISTORTS.

UNKNOWN MAN (CONT'D)

(echoing)

... our organization... our  
organization.

SURREAL FLASH:

INT. KALOS' PRISON CELL

Back on Sivea and Kalos, connected as before. They barely move, as both their eyes remain closed, and Sivea's hands stay on the sides of Kalos' head. We HEAR their voices.

SIVEA'S VOICE

(calm)

I have to go further.

KALOS' VOICE

(calm)

Go as far as you have to.

We MOVE AROUND them for a few more moments, and then...

SURREAL FLASH:

INT. KALOS OFFICE

The office looks odd. The edges of objects have a strange blur to them. Our view is FLOATING around the room. We see Kalos sitting at his desk, looking at a VIEWING SCREEN. The unknown man is featured on the screen.

KALOS

(angry)

Was this really necessary?!

UNKNOWN MAN

(cold)

Yes. The war must not end. It is  
too soon.

SURREAL FLASH:

CLOSE ON KALOS

as his expression is filled guilt and sorrow.

KALOS

(to himself)

What have I done...?

SURREAL FLASH:

INT. VORIAN CHURCH

The cathedral has a blurred appearance, but we can see that it's similar in design and architecture to the one we saw in "Together We Stand." It's slightly smaller.

Our view FLOATS around once again. We find Kalos on his knees at the altar, looking up at a large SHA'MAHAL (the symbol of Vorian religion).

The minster is in deep prayers. The events have made him turn to faith for consolation.

This is the first time we see how Vorians pray. Kalos has his arms extended, wide open like embracing his gods. His head sinks down, showing how humbled he is. And after a long beat, he moves his arms inward until his hands are in front of his chest. He puts his hands on top of each other (he does not fold them), as he begins saying a prayer.

SURREAL FLASH:

INT. KALOS' OFFICE

Our view remains distorted, blurry. Kalos is working on a COMPUTER TERMINAL at his desk, when suddenly THREE SECURITY OFFICERS burst in, Phasial Dischargers raised.

Kalos stands, surprised.

KALOS

What is the meaning of this?

SURREAL FLASH:

INT. KALOS' PRISON CELL

Everything remains blurry. Kalos is on his knees in his cell, once again praying in the way we saw him do it earlier. He's praying for a way to resolve this situation, praying for a way to redeem himself.

Off the sight of the religious man...

SURREAL FLASH:

INT. KALOS' PRISON CELL

We're back in reality... back on Sivea and Kalos.

Suddenly, Sivea removes her hands from Kalos' head, opens her eyes, and takes a step back. Kalos opens his eyes too; he's breathing heavily. The blending with Sivea has exhausted the minister.

Sivea, however, shows no signs of exhaustion, and we realize how easy to perform a blending like this has become for her. She regards Kalos for a long beat, reflecting on what she just experienced. And Kalos regards her with suddenly an expression of sorrow on his face.

KALOS

(soft)

Do you believe me now?

Sivea looks at him. She does believe him, and he knows it.

KALOS (CONT'D)

Then I ask you, Commander... help me. I may have not been able to do it on my own, and perhaps it was foolish to assume that I could.

(with determination)

But I know that together you and I can take down the syndicate... and bring them to the justice they deserve.

HORIZON: "The Syndicate" - ACT ONE

18.

And off Sivea, as she regards Kalos thoughtfully, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. VORIAN CAPITAL CITY - DAY

We see an establishing shot of the large Vorian city. The day is beautiful and idyllic; however, there are many areas of the city that are still damaged from the devastating Kih'Andari attack in "A Matter of Faith, Part Two." The damaged parts of the city are being rebuilt.

INT. PRESIDENT KOHMAR'S OFFICE - DAY

This is the office that was formerly occupied by President Adari. There are some slight decorative changes. PRESIDENT KOHMAR, a tall man in his mid-sixties, is sitting behind the presidential desk, working on a computer terminal. Behind him is a magnificent view of the Vorian capital, where we once again see parts that are being rebuilt.

The voice of KOHMAR'S AIDE is heard on his com.

KOHMAR'S AIDE

(on com)

Your eminence, Commander Ve'nal is here to see you.

Kohmar has been expecting Sivea.

KOHMAR

Send her in.

Kohmar stands and walks before his desk, as the door slides open and Sivea ENTERS. Kohmar walks forward to greet her, and we realize quickly that he is a very friendly and warm man, contrasting Adari's straight-to-business mentality.

KOHMAR (CONT'D)

Commander Ve'nal, it's a pleasure to finally meet you in person.

SIVEA

The pleasure is mine, your eminence.

KOHMAR

(gesturing)

Please, please, have a seat.

Sivea acknowledges, as she sits down in front of Kohmar's desk, and the President takes a seat behind it.

KOHMAR (CONT'D)

I understand that you've been talking to Kalos? That he shared some kind of evidence with you that proves his innocence.

SIVEA

That's correct. That's why I'm here.

Kohmar is curious.

KOHMAR

Commander Callen brought me up to speed... he told me about this syndicate that Kalos claims was behind my predecessor's assassination.

SIVEA

Not only that. According to Kalos, they were behind everything that happened over the past few years. They instrumented the rise of the Kih'Andari, their secession from the Coalition of Colonies...

KOHMAR

(nods)

... and the war, I know. But let's not forget, Commander... that all we have to go on is the word of our former minister of security. A man who's being charged with treason.

Sivea hesitates for a brief moment.

SIVEA

That's not exactly true, sir.

KOHMAR

Oh?

Sivea doesn't want to talk about this, but she knows there's no getting around it.

SIVEA

(uncomfortable)

You might be aware that I... have certain abilities. Cai'nan abilities.

KOHMAR

Of course. I've read your file.

SIVEA

Kalos asked me to blend with him... and I did.

Kohmar is surprised and a little taken aback.

KOHMAR

You know that Cai'nan blending is illegal.

Sivea tries not to get too far off topic, but she doesn't like the prejudice that she's facing.

SIVEA

There's no harm done with a simple blending.

KOHMAR

That's not the point.

SIVEA

No, sir -- it isn't. The point is... that I know he's telling the truth, that this syndicate does exist.

KOHMAR

(not convinced)

How do you know that he's not deceiving you? Withholding information during a blending is nothing unheard of.

SIVEA

Only another Cai'nan could conceal information from me.

Kohmar takes a beat to consider this.

KOHMAR

All right. So what do you suggest we do?

Sivea knows the President isn't necessarily going to like this.

SIVEA

With your permission, sir... I'd like to have Kalos released in my custody. The plan is to let the word get out that he was able to escape.

Kohmar suddenly rises from his chair.

KOHMAR

(outraged)

That's out the question.

Sivea also stands now.

SIVEA

Your eminence, believe me when I say that this is the only way to get to the syndicate.

KOHMAR

(hard)

You're suggesting that we release a man who's being charged with treason. Regardless of what you believe, as far as I'm concerned there's still a chance that he might be guilty.

SIVEA

We wouldn't be releasing him. I'd be the one responsible for him, and, trust me, despite everything, I have no intentions of letting him out of my sight.

Sivea can sense that Kohmar is still resisting this idea, so she tries to convince him.

SIVEA (CONT'D)

As soon as the word gets out to the public that he's "escaped," he'll attempt to contact the man who's running the syndicate -- Syres Ren.

Kohmar's features convey his recognition.

KOHMAR

I've heard that name before...

SIVEA

(not surprised)

He's one of Vorian's top industrialists. He owns over a dozen different cooperations. But over the recent years things started to get quiet around him... right now nobody knows where he is. Supposedly he's left Vorian space prior to the start of the war.

KOHMAR

(catching on)

But that's only what he wanted people to believe.

SIVEA

Kalos doesn't know where he is, but he says he has a way to get in touch with him.

Kohmar considers this for a moment, and his seasoned features grow very thoughtful.

KOHMAR

Commander Ve'nal, as you know... I've assumed this office under some rather... tragic circumstances.

Sivea lowers her head slightly, as Kohmar goes on.

KOHMAR (CONT'D)

I've respected President Adari a great deal... and I've served with her for thirty years.

(solemn)

The moment I found out that she'd been... assassinated... I was overwhelmed by grief... but also by determination. I knew that I wouldn't let who's responsible get away. I made a promise to myself and the Vorian people that those who committed this atrocity would be brought to justice.

Sivea looks at the President, and we can see calm determination in her eyes.

SIVEA

(soft)

And that's exactly what I'm trying to do, sir. Only that those who are responsible are still out there.

KOHMAR

I have a nation to heal... and I can't do that by telling them that the man they think is responsible escaped.

Sivea goes on softly, feeling the grief resulting from the tragedy her people experienced.

SIVEA

I wouldn't be asking you this if I believed only for a second that we had another option.

Kohmar looks at her, thinks this through. And finally, he forces himself to see that she's right.

KOHMAR

All right, Commander. You have my authorization to proceed.

SIVEA

Thank you, your eminence.

KOHMAR

Don't thank me just yet.  
(a warning)  
Because if something goes wrong...  
I'm holding you personally responsible.

Sivea nods her understanding, accepting the incredible responsibility the President is placing on her.

SIVEA

I understand, sir.

They exchange a nod, and Sivea EXITS.

HOLD ON Kohmar, as the President's features convey his concern, and we go to...

EXT. SPACE - HORIZON

... to see a VORIAN TRANSPORT vessel approaching the station, and docking at one of the tower-like ramps.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM

Sivea, Kalos, Callen and Grant are assembled around the briefing table with Daniel, CHRISTINE, DAVID and TOM. Kalos is still wearing his prison suit, and he's in the process of explaining.

KALOS

Ever since its inception the syndicate has operated from a number of hidden bases. One of them is located inside of a trading facility in the Torenak system.

DAVID

And you think that's where you'll be able to find this guy...

KALOS

(nods)

... Syres Ren. It's one of a few possible locations he might be using. I can guarantee you that he's no doubt even more cautious than usual after my arrest.

TOM

He knows there's a chance you could talk, give away the locations of his hideouts.

KALOS

Which is exactly why I'm proposing that I get in touch with him first before seeking him out. If he doesn't know we're coming, he'll have us killed before we can get anywhere near him.

SIVEA

The plan is that we make it look like Kalos was able to steal a shuttle and take me hostage during his escape. He'll then try and contact Ren from the shuttle, requesting a meeting with him.

DANIEL

(understanding)

And if it all works according to plan, Kalos will be leading both of you straight to Ren's location.

SIVEA

(nods)

I'll be carrying a listening device that's typically used by Vorian Intelligence Agents. Then all we need to do is get Ren to incriminate himself.

CHRISTINE

That sounds pretty tricky. If this man, Ren, finds out what you're doing...

Kalos finishes the sentence.

KALOS

... he'll kill us both.  
(quietly, his fear  
showing)  
... without hesitation.

Grant is unusually worried regarding this.

GRANT

There's gotta be another way to do this.

KALOS

I wish that was true.

SIVEA

(to Grant)

It's our best bet at not only tracking down Ren, but also gathering the evidence we need.

But from Grant's look we can tell that he doesn't like the idea of Sivea placing herself at risk like that. There's a beat between the two, as she catches on to that. But none of them say anything further.

Callen weighs the options for a moment.

CALLEN

All right.

(to Sivea)

But I don't want you on that planet alone. I'll be sending the rest of Horizon-1 as backup.

SIVEA

I'd advise against that, sir.

(explains)

It's safe to assume that the syndicate is very familiar with all our identities. If they'd spot other members of Horizon-1 in the trading facility, they'd know something's going on.

(looking at Daniel)

However... we'll still need someone else on the surface. The listening device we intend to use is only able to transmit over a relatively short distance.

There's a beat of silence, as Daniel notices that more and more eyes are moving to him now.

DANIEL

(catching on)

I take it we're saying that the syndicate most likely doesn't know who I am.

KALOS

It's doubtful.

SIVEA

(to Daniel)

Which means you'd be the ideal choice to be the one in the trading facility when the meeting with Ren takes place.

Daniel nods, considering this.

DANIEL

(wry)

Well, I've always kinda wanted to... play spy.

They acknowledge.

SIVEA

(to Callen)

We should have the Bellerophon positioned in orbit around the planet. That way Daniel can keep them up to date, and they'll be able to intervene as soon as we've got the evidence we need.

Callen nods his agreement.

CALLEN

Sounds like a plan.

And we go to...

## INT. INFIRMARY

Sivea is sitting on the center med-table, as DOCTOR LENORI is standing in front of her, preparing an INJECTOR that contains a tiny little device within some liquid. Daniel is standing with Lenori.

LENORI  
(holding up the  
injector)  
A rather impressive piece of  
technology, I must say.

DANIEL  
This is sub-dermal?

LENORI  
It uses the body's own electromagnetic  
field to power it, which makes the  
signal so weak it's undetectable to  
ordinary scanners.

SIVEA  
If they scan my life signs, any  
abnormal readings should be covered  
by a slightly elevated hemoglobin  
level.

LENORI  
Which will be explained by claiming  
that you've been receiving injections  
of Enodrenaline -- a medication that  
blocks Cai'nan abilities, normally  
used on children that are taught to  
keep such abilities suppressed.

DANIEL  
(impressed)  
Hm.

LENORI  
(checking it)  
The injector is ready.

He moves closer, and presses the injector just under Sivea's  
right ear.

LENORI (CONT'D)  
Here it comes.

He presses the injector, and there is a short HISS, causing  
Sivea to wince very slightly. Then --

LENORI (CONT'D)  
And you are good to go.

As Sivea and Daniel nod their acknowledgment...

## INT. SIVEA'S QUARTERS - LIVING ROOM

CLOSE ON a computer monitor, which is showing an image of  
the Vorian capital right after the rogues' attack; buildings  
are in flames, and the deadly toxin has enveloped an entire  
section of the city. PULL BACK to include Sivea, sitting  
before the monitor, looking at it with a solemn expression.  
She then hits a control, and the image switches to a  
photograph of President Adari.

Vorian writings are underneath her picture, and it looks like what might be the Vorian equivalent to a newspaper's headlines.

Sivea stares at the monitor, her expression of sorrow is slowly turning into an expression of anger -- looking at what's been done to her people causes her to feel both rage and sorrow, building to a desire for vengeance. Then, the door CHIMES... She doesn't react, still lost in thoughts, feeling the emotions underneath her surface. A beat. Then, the door CHIMES again, and she snaps out of it.

SIVEA  
(eyes on monitor)  
Come in.

Grant ENTERS. After a moment Sivea notices that it's him. She stands.

SIVEA (CONT'D)  
Colonel...

Grant regards her for a moment. He's clearly here as a friend.

GRANT  
I thought I'd stop by to see how  
you're doing.

SIVEA  
I'm just getting ready to head off.

Grant nods slightly. He notices the image on Sivea's computer monitor behind her. Sivea picks up on that.

SIVEA (CONT'D)  
During the past few months I've been  
looking at those same news reports  
every single day... again and again...  
trying to grasp the reality of it.  
(solemn)  
I would have never thought that  
something like this could happen to  
my people.  
(she looks at the  
screen again)  
War can often seem so distant...  
until it suddenly hits home.

There's a moment of silence between the two. Grant considers how to say what he's about to say.

GRANT  
Look, Sivea... the reason I'm here  
is... I'm a little worried... about  
your mission.

SIVEA  
Well, unfortunately, there's no way  
around it.

GRANT  
Not necessarily.  
(off her look)  
I'm thinking maybe Kalos could meet  
with the syndicate alone.  
(MORE)

GRANT (CONT'D)

We'll have him carry the listening device, and Daniel would still be able to monitor what's happening.

SIVEA

I don't think that's an option. If Kalos brings me as his prisoner, it not only gives him something to bargain with, he also gains credibility.

(reading off his reaction)

But you know that already...

(soft)

You just don't want me to go.

GRANT

(blunt)

You're right. This isn't just another mission. You're literally placing your life in Kalos' hands, on the off chance that the syndicate isn't gonna kill both of you the second you try to meet with them.

Grant and Sivea hold each other's gaze for a moment.

SIVEA

(reassuring softly)

I'll watch out for myself.

But Grant looks her deeply in the eye.

GRANT

(soft)

I just don't want anything to happen to you.

Sivea is feeling touched by his concern for her.

SIVEA

(gently)

I appreciate your concern, John.

(beat)

But you have to understand... this is something I have to do. I don't have a choice. It's as simple as that.

(gesturing at the monitor screen)

It owe it to her...

Grant looks at the screen, which is still showing the picture of Adari.

SIVEA (CONT'D)

... and those six million that died that day.

(soft)

Just ask yourself what you'd do, how you'd feel... if your people suffered a tragedy like this.

(with determination)

Because I'm not willing to let those who are responsible get away.

(MORE)

SIVEA (CONT'D)

I'll see to it that they'll pay for what they did. That might not bring back the dead... but at the very least it'll give the ones they left behind closure.

(we hear the anger in her voice)

... Knowing that those murderers have been brought to justice.

There's a beat, as Grant takes in her determination and her emotions regarding this. And he can't help but understand how she must be feeling. Finally, he nods slightly.

GRANT

(soft)

Just be careful out there, all right? We'll just be a transporter beam away.

SIVEA

(mustering up a slight smile)

I'll keep that in mind.

Grant nods his acknowledgment. He turns to exit, when he stops, turns back to Sivea again. The Colonel opens his mouth to say something else... but he doesn't. Sivea catches on that whatever he was going to say would have been very personal. But Grant forces himself to stick to the matter at hand.

GRANT

Let me know when you're ready.

And he EXITS.

CLOSE ON SIVEA

as she watches him leave with a thoughtful expression on her face. She's clearly caught onto something regarding Colonel Grant here -- something that she hasn't noticed for the first time.

And off her contemplative look, as she considers their relationship, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. TRADING FACILITY - NIGHT

The trading facility is a large METALLIC COMPLEX which has been built into the side of a mountain. There are several levels, and we can see lights in many of the tiny looking windows.

We CLOSE in on the rooftop where we see an open-air marketplace, and at the far end of it is a STARGATE PLATFORM. The marketplace is closed down for the night with stalls covered by tarps and more secure coverings.

INT. TRADING FACILITY - NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

The club is a rough looking, smoky place with poor lighting, some of it flashing in various colors. There is a stage where a few FEMALE DANCERS are dancing to EXOTIC MUSIC. The club's patrons all look like rough types, drinking heavily, cheering and shouting. We see one ALIEN hit another over the head with a bottle, knocking him unconscious. People around take notice only to avoid stepping on the unconscious alien.

NEW ANGLE

A man is sitting at the bar, a black drink in front of him. We recognize him as the UNKNOWN MAN who will now be known as SYRES REN. Being a charismatic looking, clean man he looks rather out of place in this nightclub. However he has a cold expression, suggesting a mean streak that fits in perfectly with this place. A sparsely dressed WAITRESS walks up to Ren. She whispers something in his ear, we cannot hear what she says over the music and other noise. She points over towards a back room, behind the bar. Ren nods and hands her some ALIEN COINS. She quickly leaves him. Ren gulps down his drink and heads behind the bar.

INT. TRADING FACILITY - GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Ren walks through the galley. It's a dirty looking place with little activity going on. He continues and EXITS through a door at the back, walking into...

INT. TRADING FACILITY - BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We find a plain looking room furnished with a table and a few chairs. Sitting at the table are four SYNDICATE MEMBERS. They appear to be engaged in some kind of poker-like card game. There are many ALIEN COINS on the table.

SYNDICATE MEMBER

Syres! Shall I deal you in?

REN

Maybe later.

He goes to the other side of the room where we find the Unknown Woman sitting in a chair at a VORIAN COMPUTER TERMINAL. She stands.

REN (CONT'D)

Ye'len, how are you tonight?

From this point the Unknown Woman will be known as YE'LEN.

YE'LEN

Cautious.

(off his look)

We're receiving a subspace transmission. Seems we have someone who wants to talk to you.

Ren cocks an eyebrow -- he already knows who wants to talk to him.

REN

Put him through.

Ren sits at the terminal, as Ye'len presses a key.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE THE MONITOR SCREEN

as it switches on, and Kalos appears. We can see that he's sitting in the cockpit of an I.S.G.C. Shuttle. He's still wearing a prison suit, and he's still got the couple of days worth of beard growth. He doesn't seem like he's had any time to clean up since his "escape." Ren regards him with a cool manner.

REN (CONT'D)

Mister Kalos, what a pleasant surprise. My intelligence just informed me earlier this evening that you've managed to escape.

(distrustfully)

I'm curious to learn how a man with your limited tactical background could have managed to pull off such a remarkable maneuver.

Kalos is aware of Ren's distrust, as he speaks firmly.

KALOS

That's a long story, Ren. But let's just say that some of the guards underestimated me as well. I used that to my advantage, overpowered them and stole the shuttle they were going to use to take me to Vorian for an initial hearing.

REN

How fortunate for you.

(with a razor sharp grin)

And I feel touched that despite the fact that all of Vorian's resources are no doubt looking for you, you've still taken the time to contact me.

Ye'len slightly grins at that, but Kalos is not amused.

KALOS

Stop playing games with me. You know damned well that I wouldn't be contacting you if I had another choice.

(beat)

I need your help.

(MORE)

KALOS (CONT'D)

I need your resources to allow me to disappear -- just like you've done.

Ren's expression suddenly shifts. His grin disappears, and his eyes narrow slightly.

REN

Why would you require my assistance... when all you could do is merely fly to a planet with a Stargate, and disappear into the Triangulum Galaxy?

KALOS

(with an edge)

So that I can live out the rest of my life on some primitive planet, surrounded by people I don't know, and who won't reward me for all the sacrifices I've endured?

(shaking head)

I'm sorry, Ren, but that's not good enough. Considering what I've done for you... I'd say you owe me one.

(beat)

I want my share of the profits -- just like we've discussed. And I want you to help me acquire a new identity that'll allow me to settle down on a beautiful, warm planet, where no one will ever expect to run into me.

Ren considers a beat.

REN

A beautiful, warm planet like Timalia.

KALOS

Sounds good to me.

Ren and Ye'len exchange a look, neither of them trusting Kalos.

KALOS (CONT'D)

(off reactions)

Oh, and in case you're having difficulty trusting me... I have something that will help you out.

Kalos turns his head to the side, and the angle on the monitor screen adjusts to reveal --

SIVEA

She's sitting next to Kalos in the shuttle. Her hands are bound tightly, and her uniform is torn in a couple of places, making it look like she was involved in a fight.

Ren and Ye'len are surprised by the sight of Sivea, as Kalos goes on.

KALOS (CONT'D)

Commander Ve'nal was given the special task of flying me to Vorian.

(MORE)

KALOS (CONT'D)

(dry)

I had a feeling that she could be a  
prisoner of value to you.

Ren holds a beat. He is no fool, and it's clear that he's  
not trusting this situation.

REN

You realize that it will not take  
the Space Command long to track down  
a missing I.S.G.C. Shuttle.

KALOS

Which is exactly why I'm about to  
dump the shuttle, and join you on  
Torenak by Stargate.

Ren's expression is unreadable, but somehow cold.

REN

Very well, Mister Kalos. We'll be  
expecting you.

Kalos nods his acknowledgment, and deactivates the  
transmission. The monitor screen turns transparent again.

We hold on Ren and Ye'len for a beat, as they both consider  
their next step carefully.

EXT. SPACE - HORIZON

Re-establishing the space station, focusing on the top of  
the central tower this time.

INT. GATE ROOM

The Stargate is just completing the dialing sequence, and  
KAWOOSHES, as we go to...

INT. CONTROL ROOM

Daniel is standing behind the VORIAN TECHNICIAN, who's working  
his console. Daniel is dressed in tattered looking CIVILIAN  
CLOTHING, and he's got a PHASIAL DISCHARGER PISTOL holstered  
at the side of his pants. He's not wearing his glasses, and  
his outfit makes him look like a true mercenary.

Callen ENTERS, and joins Daniel and the technician.

CALLEN

I've just received word. Kalos has  
managed to contact the syndicate,  
and he's arranged a meeting as  
planned.

DANIEL

In other words, so far things are  
going well.

CALLEN

Let's hope it stays that way.

Daniel nods.

CALLEN (CONT'D)

How does the earpiece feel?

DANIEL

(touches his right  
ear)

A little uncomfortable, to be honest,  
but... but Doctor Lenori says that  
should ease off in a while.

(wry)

Here's hoping he's right.

CALLEN

I want you to be careful out there,  
Doctor. The syndicate may not know  
who you are, but I'm sure they'll be  
watching closely. If they notice  
any suspicious behavior, I have a  
feeling they'll be able to put two  
and two together.

DANIEL

(confident)

You got it.

CALLEN

Good luck.

Daniel nods his acknowledgment. And as he heads off to the  
gate room...

EXT. HYPERSPACE

We see a DEEP SPACE SHUTTLE cruising through the bright  
hyperspace tunnel.

INT. SHUTTLE

Sivea and Kalos are sitting at the front console. Sivea's  
hands are no longer bound, and she's the one piloting the  
shuttle.

SIVEA

We're almost there.

At this point Kalos is looking very obviously nervous. He's  
trying to hide it, but not very successfully. He shifts  
uncomfortably.

KALOS

(soft)

Fine...

Sivea catches onto his nervousness.

SIVEA

(reassuring herself)

Are you gonna be able to do this?

Kalos nods quickly.

KALOS

... Yes.

SIVEA

You're not exactly filling me with  
confidence.

KALOS

Don't worry, Commander. My life is on the line just as much as yours.

SIVEA

(soft)

No need to remind me.

There's a beat of silence, as Sivea is focused on piloting the shuttle.

KALOS

The truth is... I was just thinking about how foolish I've been.

(shaking head)

Trying to take down the entire syndicate on my own.

Sivea regards the man next to her for a beat.

SIVEA

Well, you told me you had no choice. That they would have known it if you had gotten anyone else involved.

KALOS

(with self-doubt)

But what good has it done?

(off her look)

After the rogues' attack I just felt... I felt responsible.

(struggling with the thought)

... six million people.

(beat)

My first impulse was to blame Council Vahret... partially because I knew that's what everyone was going to do anyway. And, of course, that's exactly how Ren had planned it. But I... I just looked at Vahret, standing in Adari's office... and all the anger and frustration that I felt... went towards him.

He holds a beat. Then looks at Sivea.

KALOS (CONT'D)

But you wanna know the real reason I'm doing this? I want to make sure that, one day, my children will be safe... that all of the Vorian people will be safe.

SIVEA

Then we have something in common.

There's another beat of silence, before Kalos turns to Sivea again. His expression is filled with great concern.

KALOS

(soft)

Sivea -- I need you to know that the man we're about to see is extremely dangerous. A lot more than you probably realize.

(MORE)

KALOS (CONT'D)

He's the one who gave the order  
personally... to have Adari  
assassinated.

Sivea reacts to that -- she looks at Kalos with an unreadable expression.

KALOS (CONT'D)

He didn't give a damn about the life  
of the President. Which means he  
definitely won't have any hesitations  
about killing us.

Sivea's expression darkens, as her anger towards Syres Ren is steadily growing.

SIVEA

(grim)

I can watch out for myself.

KALOS

Of that I have no doubts.

(with fear)

To tell you the truth, you're not  
the one I'm worried about.

Sivea looks at him, realizing his fear.

SIVEA

(reassuring)

You're going to make it through this.  
We both will.

Kalos nods, not entirely convinced.

KALOS

Well, on the off chance that I  
don't...

(soft)

... I'd like you to be the one to  
tell my children what happened.

(sadly)

I don't want them spending one more  
day of their life thinking that...  
their father is a traitor.

Beat.

SIVEA

(soft)

You have my word.

They exchange another nod. Then there's a silent moment, as Kalos shifts uncomfortably again; he knows that his chances of survival are slim.

Then --

SIVEA (CONT'D)

(off console)

We're here. I'm dropping out of  
hyperspace.

And we go to...

EXT. SPACE

A hyperspace window opens, and the shuttle emerges. We follow the small vessel, as she's heading for a PLANET.

EXT. PLANET'S SURFACE - STARGATE SITE - DAY

The Stargate is located in a wide, open field. We see the shuttle landing a short distance away from the gate, before we...

WORMHOLE TRANSITION TO:

EXT. TRADING FACILITY - NIGHT

As before, we see the trading facility, which has been built into the mountain. We see four tiny figures on the Stargate platform, standing before the gate, which is open.

EXT. STARGATE PLATFORM - NIGHT

Kalos emerges from the puddle with Sivea, her hands bound in front of her. Kalos is armed with a Phasial Discharger Pistol, which he's pointing at Sivea. As the gate shuts down behind them...

NEW ANGLE

to reveal that they're being met by the four syndicate members we saw earlier. All four are armed with the same type of pistol as Kalos.

SYNDICATE MEMBER

Hand over the weapon.

Kalos is keeping his calm, appearing firm once again.

KALOS

I'm sure you've been told that we're on the same side.

SYNDICATE MEMBER

(insistent)

Consider it a safety precaution.

Sivea is watching calmly, as Kalos reluctantly hands over his weapon to one of the Syndicate Members.

SYNDICATE MEMBER (CONT'D)

Mister Ren is looking forward to meeting both of you.

(beat)

This way.

And with that, Sivea and Kalos are escorted down the platform towards the trading facility, as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. TRADING FACILITY - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Ren is sitting at the table with Ye'len standing nearby, as the four syndicate members escort Sivea and Kalos into the room. Ren looks up at them, and regards them with a cold smile.

REN  
Mister Kalos...

He stands, walks up to Kalos.

REN (CONT'D)  
What a pleasure to see you again.

Kalos is trying to hide his nervousness, as he nods.

KALOS  
Likewise.

Ren then turns his attention to Sivea, who's expression is filled with subtle but enormous anger and hatred, as she's facing a man here who's murdered six million of her people.

REN  
(with admiration)  
Sivea Ve'nal... I've heard so much  
about you.

Ren steps closer, not withstanding a certain charm, as he checks her out.

REN (CONT'D)  
(flirtatiously)  
The images in your file really don't  
do you justice.

Ren is playing his charm, as he raises his hand, and attempts to move it along the side of her face. But Sivea reacts defensively, and quickly advances forward, despite her hands still being tied. Immediately, the four syndicate members in the back have their weapons trained on her. There's a tense beat, as Ren lowers his hand.

SIVEA  
(calm but threatening)  
If you try that again... you have my  
word -- your hands won't be the only  
part of your body that I'll break.

REN  
(seducingly)  
Charming. I've always had a thing  
for... strong women.

Ye'len steps forward, regarding Sivea challengingly.

YE'LEN  
(to Ren)  
I don't think she's that strong.

REN

Perhaps in time we'll get a chance  
to find out.

Ren's last words were intended as a threat, but Sivea is not intimidated by him. As she regards him with calm anger...

INT. TRADING FACILITY - MAIN COMPLEX - NIGHT

A wide, metallic, industrial corridor bustling with VARIOUS TRADERS. We see many different species here, and the location is somewhat similar to the trading facility seen in "Awakening."

We find Daniel making his way through the crowd, blending in nicely with his mercenary outfit. He comes to a stop against one of the walls, choosing a shadowy spot, but one with a good view of this area.

CLOSE ON DANIEL

as he takes a look around, making sure he's not being watched.

PAN DOWN TO:

HIS HANDS

as they reach into his pockets, producing a VORIAN SCANNER.

DANIEL

is carefully taking a scan of this place, searching for Sivea and Kalos.

THE SCANNER

is showing a graphic of the trading facility, with several small dots indicating the various life signs. And after a few moments a single one of the dots FLASHES up in green. The green flashing dot is inside of a room with seven other, regular appearing life signs.

ON DANIEL

as he's picking up what he's been scanning for. He reaches for his radio, and speaks quietly.

DANIEL

(sotto, in radio)

All right, I'm picking up Sivea's tracker. Looks like she and Kalos are in some kind of back room. I'm still out of range of her transmitter. Gonna have to get closer.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - THE BELLEROPHON

We find the battle cruiser orbiting the planet.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

Here we find COLONEL LOGAN along with Grant, David, Tom and Christine. Lieutenants PERCIVAL and AMARO are manning their respective stations, with N.D. CREWMEMBERS manning the other consoles.

LOGAN

Copy that, Doctor Jackson. Keep us up to date.

DANIEL'S RADIO VOICE

Will do.

Everyone's clearly concerned about their people on the planet.

CHRISTINE

So far so good.

Grant is slightly pacing.

GRANT

I hate waiting around like this.

TOM

Let's hope it won't take them too long to gather the evidence we need.

But suddenly, Lieutenant Percival reacts to something unsettling on his readouts.

PERCIVAL

(to Logan)

Colonel, we might have a problem here.

LOGAN

What is it?

PERCIVAL

I'm picking up an electromagnetic disturbance around the trading complex.

GRANT

What kind of disturbance?

PERCIVAL

It looks like it's being projected by devices inside the building.

DAVID

(realizing)

To prevent people from beaming down...

A moment as they take in this new difficulty.

GRANT

(shaking head)

Why would anybody install something like that?

LOGAN

It could mean that they're onto us.

CHRISTINE

Or it's just something that was installed for general security. Kalos wouldn't have necessarily known about it.

GRANT

(urgent)

Either way, we need to find a way to  
beam through that interference.

Tom takes that as his cue, as he joins Percival at his  
console.

TOM

Let me take a look at it.

And we go back to...

INT. TRADING FACILITY - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

As before. Kalos breaks the tense silence, as he regards  
Ren.

KALOS

(playing his role  
well)

May I suggest that we get down to  
business?

(re: Sivea)

You can do with her whatever you  
want when I'm gone.

Ren studies Sivea for another beat. Then --

REN

Point taken.

(to Ye'len)

Ye'len.

Ye'len nods, and steps forward. She takes out a VORIAN  
SCANNER, and points it at Kalos. Kalos is growing a little  
more uneasy again.

KALOS

W-what are you doing now?

REN

Just another precaution, Mister Kalos.

KALOS

(uneasy)

What, you think we're carrying some  
sort of transmitters?! Do you really  
think I'd be that stupid?!

But Ren only regards Kalos in silence, while Ye'len continues  
her scan. After a tense beat, Ye'len turns to Ren.

YE'LEN

He's clean.

KALOS

I told you.

But Ye'len now moves onto Sivea, and Kalos can feel his heart  
pounding. He's starting to sweat, but he hopes that Ren and  
his people will not pick up on it.

Sivea remains calm, but she too is aware that if there's  
only the slightest chance that Ye'len can pick up her  
listening device, this mission is over.

And as Ye'len continues scanning Sivea...

INT. TRADING FACILITY - MAIN COMPLEX - NIGHT

We see the entrance to the NIGHT CLUB. It's a crowded area, with many aliens and humans walking by. We slowly begin to PAN OVER until we find --

DANIEL

moving to another shadowy area. There's a couple of GRATINGS on the floor next to him, from which WHITE STEAM is emerging. Daniel takes his position here, once again surveys the area. Then he slightly taps his right ear (inside of which his transmitter is), and after a moment he can HEAR everything that Sivea is hearing --

KALOS

(on transmitter)

This is a waste of time, Ren. We should move on to our proceedings here.

Daniel reacts, knowing he's got the ideal position. And then he speaks into his radio again.

DANIEL

All right, guys, I'm in range.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

GRANT

Good job. Keep us updated.

(then)

Unfortunately, we've ran into a little difficulty up here. There's some kind of field in place to prevent anyone from beaming down.

DANIEL'S RADIO VOICE

Can you work around that?

Tom is now at the console behind Logan's chair, busily working on some modifications.

TOM

Working on it.

INT. TRADING FACILITY - MAIN COMPLEX - NIGHT

GRANT'S RADIO VOICE

In the meantime, you just stay put.

Daniel is a little worried by this new development, but he knows they're doing what they can.

DANIEL

Copy that.

Just then, a BLEEPING SOUND is heard through Daniel's transmitter.

REN

(on transmitter)

What is it?

YE'LEN  
(on transmitter)  
I'm picking up something here.

DANIEL  
(in radio)  
Something's happening in there.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

They listen tensely, waiting for Daniel to tell them more. Grant continues pacing; his concern for Sivea is the most expressive.

INT. TRADING FACILITY - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Ye'len takes a beat to analyze her readings. Then she looks to Ren.

YE'LEN  
(re: Sivea)  
She's carrying a subcutaneous transmitter.

Kalos reacts with panic. Partially he's putting up a show (having known this was most likely going to happen), but part of his reaction is just his genuine fear.

KALOS  
(to Ren)  
I-I I didn't know anything about that.

But Ren isn't surprised.

REN  
Relax, Mister Kalos. It's standard procedure for Horizon personnel to be implanted with a tracker when off-station.  
(to Ye'len)  
Are you picking up any listening devices?

There's a long and tense beat, as Ye'len checks her scanner again...

... and then, finally she looks up:

YE'LEN  
No.

Kalos tries not to show it, but we do notice how relieved he is.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

Tom's still working on the console behind Logan's chair. Everyone's visibly tense, not being able to hear directly what's happening in the back room with Sivea.

Then --

DANIEL'S RADIO VOICE  
All right, we're good. They just picked up her subcutaneous tracker.

CLOSE ON GRANT

to see that he's visibly relieved.

LOGAN

(to Grant)

Wasn't it risky to have her carry the tracker, knowing they'd pick it up?

GRANT

Ren knows enough about our protocols to realize that if she weren't be carrying a tracker, something wouldn't be adding up.

INT. TRADING FACILITY - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Kalos looks at Ren insistently.

KALOS

Now can we move on to our proceedings here? We should discuss our further arrangements.

Ren and Ye'len exchange a look. It seems that they don't quite trust Kalos just yet.

REN

Let's not rush things, Mister Kalos. First I need to know for sure... that you wouldn't be trying to deceive me.

KALOS

(nervously)

What reason could I have for deceiving you?

REN

I know you didn't exactly approve of some of my more... extreme actions.

A tense beat. Kalos looks him in the eye.

KALOS

You mean when you... gave the order to have the president assassinated?

Sivea reacts -- Ren only needs to confirm, and he will have incriminated himself.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. TRADING FACILITY - MAIN COMPLEX - NIGHT

Daniel is listening tensely.

GRANT'S RADIO VOICE

What's going on down there, Daniel?

Daniel holds a beat.

DANIEL

(re: Ren, more to  
himself)

He's not stupid... He won't  
incriminate himself that quickly.

INT. TRADING FACILITY - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Daniel is right... Ren only regards Kalos in silence for a moment. Then, he gives Ye'len a nod. Ye'len moves to a door which leads into another room, as Ren goes on.

REN

Mister Kalos, I'm sure you've come  
to realize that I'm an extremely  
cautious man.

Kalos and Sivea are growing a little uneasy -- this isn't going as planned.

KALOS

(soft)

Nothing wrong with that...

REN

I'm also a man who likes to think  
ahead. Which is why when you were  
arrested, I took some precautions --  
just in case you decided to... make  
a deal with the authorities. After  
all, you possess a lot of information.  
Information that they would most  
certainly value.

Kalos senses that Ren is onto him.

KALOS

Ren, what are you talking about...?

REN

(to Ye'len)

Bring him.

Ye'len opens the door, and disappears into the other room. Ren regards Kalos coldly, and Kalos is sweating even more now. Sivea is also starting to grow uneasy, but she conceals it better.

And then, Ye'len emerges from the other room with someone else in her custody.

CLOSE ON KALOS

as his eyes widen in shock.

KALOS

Ric'chell...

NEW ANGLE

to reveal that Ye'len has returned with a man in his early twenties. He's tied up, and his distraught appearance suggests that he's been detained for a while now. This man is RIC'CHELL.

RIC'CHELL  
(to Kalos)  
Father...

Sivea knows that this mission has been blown. She looks from Kalos to Ric'chell, now clearly concerned.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

As before.

DANIEL'S RADIO VOICE  
Oh, crap...

GRANT  
Would you care sharing the news with us?

DANIEL'S RADIO VOICE  
Ren has Kalos' son!

GRANT  
(off guard)  
What...?

INT. TRADING FACILITY - MAIN COMPLEX - NIGHT

RIC'CHELL  
(on transmitter)  
Father... what's this about?

KALOS  
(on transmitter)  
It's all right, Ric'chell. We're going to make it through this.

DANIEL  
(in radio)  
Yup. I think it's time to fall back to plan B.

GRANT  
(reminding)  
We don't have a plan B.

DANIEL  
I know. Which is why I think it's time we came up with one.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

Grant turns to Tom at the back console.

GRANT  
How are we doing on working around that disturbance?

TOM  
I need more time.

INT. TRADING FACILITY - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Ye'len pulls her Phasial Discharger Pistol, and points it at Ric'chell. Kalos is starting to panic, and Ric'chell is clearly fearing for his life.

KALOS  
(trying to reason)  
Ren, what are you doing? My son has  
nothing to do with this.

Sivea chimes in, regarding Ren calmly.

SIVEA  
He's right. Don't you think you've  
killed enough innocents already?

But Ren doesn't reply. Ye'len is only waiting for Ren's  
order. She's ready to pull the trigger.

RIC'CHELL  
(fearfully)  
Father...

KALOS  
(to Ren)  
I've been telling you the truth!

REN  
Perhaps... which would be unfortunate  
for you, as you'd have no way of  
saving the life of your son.

SIVEA  
(hard)  
Listen to me, I don't know what you  
think, but this isn't some kind of  
undercover operation.  
(convincingly)  
Trust me -- I wish it were.

REN  
(re: Kalos)  
I'd prefer to hear that from him.

Beat. Kalos is torn, but he's aware that Ren has no proof.

KALOS  
I have nothing to tell you.  
(soft)  
Please, just... just let my son go.

Ren gives Ye'len a nod.

YE'LEN

pulls the trigger, and FIRES a shot at Ric'chell. Ric'chell  
takes a HIT to his leg; the discharger is set to kill, which  
causes the beam to burn its way straight through the young  
man's leg, exiting through the back, where it hits the wall.

Ric'chell cries out in agony, as he sinks to the ground. We  
can clearly SEE the HOLE in his leg, which isn't a pretty  
sight. It's glowing red from when the blast went through.

KALOS (CONT'D)  
(shocked)  
Ric'chell!!!

INT. TRADING FACILITY - MAIN COMPLEX - NIGHT

Daniel winces at what he hears.

DANIEL

(in radio)

We can't just sit around, doing nothing!

(deciding)

I'm going in.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

GRANT

Negative -- if you do that, you'll compromise this operation.

DANIEL

No offense, but this operation's already been compromised. Right now the only thing we can do is try and save their lives.

INT. TRADING FACILITY - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Ric'chell is on the ground, writhing in agony. Ren regards Kalos without emotion.

REN

Are you really willing to watch your son die?

SIVEA

(hard)

He doesn't know anything!!

Ren nods to one of the other syndicate members. The Syndicate Member gives Sivea a BLOW from behind, knocking her down. Kalos startles as Sivea goes down... then he looks back to Ren... and then to his son, who has a glowing and bloody hole in his leg. Finally, Kalos looks at Ren again.

KALOS

(begging)

Please... stop it.

Beat. Ren studies Kalos carefully. Then --

REN

All right.

(soft)

Perhaps you've been telling the truth after all.

There's a moment as it seems Ren is about to leave it at that. But suddenly, Ren pulls his own discharger pistol, aims it at Ric'chell's HEAD.

RIC'CHELL

No...

He's about to shoot, when --

KALOS

Ren, you're making a mistake!

RIC'CHELL

Father!!

KALOS  
Don't do it!

RIC'CHELL  
No!!

KALOS  
Ren!!!

RIC'CHELL  
Father!!!

KALOS  
(giving in)  
All right!!! All right... I'll tell  
you everything!!

Ren turns to face Kalos again, but he keeps the pistol aimed  
at Ric'chell.

KALOS (CONT'D)  
(with tears in his  
eyes)  
Just, please, don't kill him.

Sivea is slowly getting back on her feet, as Kalos has finally  
broken.

KALOS (CONT'D)  
(to Ren)  
You were right... I made a deal with  
them. They have a ship in orbit.

INT. TRADING FACILITY - MAIN COMPLEX - NIGHT

Daniel reacts...

DANIEL  
(in radio)  
All right -- we're in some serious  
trouble, guys.

KALOS  
(on transmitter,  
overlapping with  
Daniel)  
This whole thing was a ruse to try  
and expose you. And I'm sorry...  
but they don't have any incriminating  
evidence.

DANIEL  
He's giving away everything.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

where everyone takes in the glum news.

INT. TRADING FACILITY - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

Kalos looks at Ren, begging him to be merciful.

KALOS  
There you have it... now you know.  
(MORE)

KALOS (CONT'D)

(re: Sivea and him)

You can take us with you, do whatever you want to us. But please...

(re: his son)

... let him go.

Sivea is back on her feet, taking in what's happening. She can hardly blame Kalos, considering that deep down he's simply a loving father. But she also knows they're in some serious trouble now. Above all of this we can hear Ric'chell writhing in pain in the background.

REN

Just as I thought.

Ren's features convey a sense of cold anger, as he steps towards Sivea, whose hands are still tied in front of her.

REN (CONT'D)

(to Sivea)

It's a shame...

He steps right in front of her, and suddenly brutally GRABS HER BY HER HAIR, PULLING BACK her head, and moving his face close to hers.

REN (CONT'D)

I was just beginning to like you.

But before he knows what hit him, Sivea gives him a STRAIGHT PUNCH to his face with her tied up hands, before KICKING her knee into his stomach at full force. The blow is so strong that Ren gasps for air for a moment, realizing that it might be a little dangerous for him to step too close to Sivea.

But immediately, one of the other Syndicate Members gives Sivea a BLOW to the head, knocking her to the ground, where this time she remains semiconscious.

Ren holds his stomach with one hand, as he wipes some blood off his mouth with the other hand.

REN (CONT'D)

(to Sivea, with cold anger)

I look forward to our time together.

YE'LEN

(to Ren)

We need to retreat from this planet.

Ren nods. He turns to two of his four additional Syndicate Members.

REN

(re: Ric'chell)

Kill him and dispose of the body -- then head to the Stargate platform.

KALOS

(helpless)

There's no need to do that. I told you I'd cooperate with you.

REN

You're a weak man, Mister Kalos.

With that, two of the Syndicate Members take Kalos and Sivea out of the room, one of them hoisting Sivea to her feet.

KALOS

Ric'chell!!

RIC'CHELL

(in pain)

Father...

Ren gives the two remaining Syndicate Members a nod, before he and Ye'len also EXIT the room. And as the two remaining Syndicate Members train their pistols on Kalos' defenseless son, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. TRADING FACILITY - NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

We're back in the night club, where the FEMALE DANCERS are still performing to the alien music. We find Ren, Ye'len and two of the other Syndicate Members emerging from the back room with Kalos and a semiconscious Sivea. As they make their way through the crowd towards the exit, we...

PAN TO REVEAL:

DANIEL

who's now ENTERED the night club, once again blending in nicely with his mercenary look. Daniel tenses up as he spots Ren and his people headed straight towards him. But Daniel tries to act as if though he's not noticing them.

KALOS

spots Daniel.

DANIEL

realizes. He slightly shakes his head, telling Kalos not to react to his presence.

KALOS

subtly nods his understanding, and slightly moves his head towards the back room, where his son is being held.

ANOTHER ANGLE

as Daniel acknowledges, and then... Ren, Ye'len and their people walk straight passed Daniel -- they clearly do not know who he is.

We stay with Daniel as his look falls on Sivea, who's being dragged along by one of the Syndicate Members. And suddenly --

MALE VOICE

Looks like she's been having a little too much fun.

Daniel turns to where the voice came from.

NEW ANGLE

to include a DRUNK SERRAKIN, lifting his glass. He gestures at Sivea, assuming she's just had a drink too much.

DRUNK SERRAKIN

Some people just don't know when to stop.

And he gulps down his drink, only another swallow away from dropping to the ground. Daniel reacts to the strange sight, and manages to bring up a wry grin, as he just nods.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

Grant steps up to Tom again.

GRANT

Tom...

TOM

(looking up)

I'm sorry, Colonel. I can work around the distortion, but I'll need at least another thirty minutes.

DAVID

(urgent)

Obviously we don't have that much time.

GRANT

We need another way to get down there.

CHRISTINE

(suggesting)

Couldn't we just take down the ship?

LOGAN

We could, but there's nowhere near enough space for us to land.

GRANT

(getting an idea)

Which means we need a smaller ship.

They all know what he means.

TOM

A shuttle...

GRANT

Exactly.

Logan nods her agreement.

LOGAN

Go.

Grant exchanges a nod with his team. And with that, they EXIT, as we go to...

INT. TRADING FACILITY - BACK ROOM - NIGHT

One of the two Syndicate Members is lifting Ric'chell up on a chair. Ric'chell is in great pain, and filled with fear, as the second Syndicate Member positions himself in front of him, aiming his pistol at him.

SYNDICATE MEMBER

This will be quick and painless.

CLOSE ON RIC'CHELL

as he closes his eyes, knowing he's about to die. Then, we HEAR the sound of a Phasial Discharger blast. Ric'chell stiffens... but then he realizes that he's not been hit.

PULL BACK

to reveal that Daniel has shot the first Syndicate Member with his pistol. The other Syndicate Member turns to face Daniel, and FIRES a blast.

But Daniel takes cover behind the entrance threshold, before he FIRES another blast, taking out the second Syndicate Member.

Daniel secures the room, also checking the room next to it, making sure no one else could be hiding anywhere.

DANIEL  
(to Ric'chell)  
Don't worry. We'll get you to a  
doctor. It's gonna be all right.

Ric'chell is shaking, still taking in what's just happened.

RIC'CHELL  
Who... who are you?

Daniel steps up to him -- looking like a true mercenary.

DANIEL  
Aaah, kind of a long story.

Off Ric'chell's look...

EXT. PLANET'S DARK ATMOSPHERE

An I.S.G.C. SHUTTLE is descending through the planet's dark and cloudy atmosphere, GLOWING RED from the heat of the entry.

INT. SHUTTLE

We find Grant piloting, with David sitting next to him. Christine and Tom are sitting at the consoles behind them.

DAVID  
(off console)  
I'm picking up six life signs on the  
Stargate platform.

CHRISTINE  
That's gotta be them.

GRANT  
(working the controls)  
We're about thirty seconds out.

EXT. PLANET'S DARK ATMOSPHERE

We see an impressive shot of the shuttle from behind, as she clears the clouds of the night sky, and now heads straight for the TRADING FACILITY below.

CLOSER ON THE TRADING FACILITY

as we look at the STARGATE PLATFORM, where we can see six tiny figures heading towards the Stargate.

EXT. STARGATE PLATFORM - NIGHT

Ren, his people and Sivea and Kalos are just reaching the D.H.D. Sivea is walking on her own again now. Ren glances around carefully, expecting trouble, when he turns to Ye'len --

REN  
Dial the gate.

Ye'len nods and proceeds. As she starts hitting some buttons on the D.H.D. --

EXT. SHUTTLE

Tom reacts to a readout.

TOM  
Looks like they're dialing the gate.

CLOSE ON GRANT

a look of determination on his face, as he takes the shuttle straight towards the platform.

GRANT  
... Almost there.

ANGLE OUT THE FRONT WINDOW

to see that the shuttle is rapidly approaching the Trading Facility.

EXT. STARGATE PLATFORM - NIGHT

Ye'len is hitting the final buttons on the D.H.D., and --

THE STARGATE

KAWOOSHES, its green chevrons glowing magnificently in the darkness of the night.

Ren and Ye'len exchange a look. But then --

YE'LEN

spots something in the night sky.

YE'LEN  
(pointing)  
Syres...

REN

turns around to see --

THE APPROACHING SHUTTLE

as it's headed straight towards them.

RESUME ON THE GROUP

as Ren reacts quickly, but his people aren't close enough to just step through the gate.

REN  
Find cover!

Ren quickly advances on Sivea, this time pointing his pistol to her head, while Ye'len does the same with Kalos.

INT. SHUTTLE

They have tense expressions on their faces.

DAVID  
They've spotted us.

CLOSE ON GRANT

as he knows he has no other options.

GRANT

All right, here goes...

He hits a control on the dash, and...

EXT. STARGATE PLATFORM - NIGHT

The syndicate members are running for cover, both Ren and Ye'len trying to make it to the Stargate with their hostages, when --

THE SHUTTLE

flies by straight over their heads, and OPENS FIRE.

KA-BOOM -- an EXPLOSION illuminates the night, as one of the syndicate members is sent flying across the platform.

Just then --

SIVEA

uses the moment to ATTACK Ren. She RAMS her elbow into his stomach, causing him to DROP his pistol.

YE'LEN

sees what's happening.

YE'LEN

(shouting)

Syres!

BAM! She's hit to the face, when Kalos -- having pulled together all his courage -- attacks her. But she avoids a second hit, as she blocks, and PUNCHES Kalos instead.

She then aims her pistol at him, when suddenly --

THE SHUTTLE

makes another attack run. Flying straight towards Ye'len's position.

YE'LEN

reacts a little nervously. She glances from Kalos to the approaching shuttle... then at the Stargate... then back at Kalos... back at the shuttle... back at the gate... at the shuttle. And then... her expression says it all -- "the hell with it."

And she starts RUNNING towards the gate.

REN

reacts to Ye'len abandoning him to save herself.

REN

Ye'len...

And... BAM!

He takes another blow from Sivea, who's fighting him with her hands still tied in front of her. But even with her hands tied up, Ren is aware that he's facing quite an opponent here.

KALOS

quickly takes cover behind the D.H.D., when the shuttle FIRES another BLAST.

A nearby EXPLOSION illuminates the night, taking out another Syndicate Member. But just then --

YE'LEN

continues her run towards the Stargate, and --

She JUMPS into the puddle, behind which she disappears. Hold a beat. Then, the gate SHUTS DOWN.

INT. SHUTTLE

CHRISTINE  
(off readouts)  
One of them got away.

DAVID  
(off readouts)  
Sivea's too close -- we can't fire  
another shot.

GRANT  
All right, I'm taking us down for  
landing.

And as the Colonel proceeds...

EXT. STARGATE PLATFORM - NIGHT

Kalos is covered behind the D.H.D., as we can see the shuttle coming around in the back, heading down for landing.

ANGLE ON SIVEA AND REN

as they face each other. Ren glances over at the discharger pistol, lying on the ground a few feet away. But Sivea's blocking his way, looking at him -- the anger she's been feeling is starting to come to the foreground.

SIVEA  
You couldn't imagine how long I've  
been waiting for this.

But Ren isn't willing to give up. He braces himself for a fight. They face off a tense beat. And then --

Ren advances forward, trying to grab the discharger pistol. But Sivea intercepts him, makes a LEAP and gives him an impressive looking KICK. Ren is KNOCKED to the ground, and Sivea -- despite her hands still being tied -- keeps her balance, and stays on her feet.

THE SHUTTLE

is setting down for landing.

KALOS

is leaving his cover. He glances at the trading complex, clearly concerned for his son, when --

DANIEL (O.S.)

Minister!

DANIEL

emerges from the complex, his pistol still trained, as he's supporting Ric'chell, who's limping painfully.

KALOS

(with great relief)

Ric'chell...

Kalos immediately heads off towards his son.

BACK ON SIVEA

as she advances on Ren again, who's now on the ground. But suddenly, Ren LEAPS to his feet. He manages to give her a PUNCH, but then she dodges the second one. He strikes again, and she dodges again, before she PUNCHES him with both her hands together. It's a direct hit, which looks very much like it may have broken Ren's nose.

Sivea then GRABS one of his hands, and TWISTS it painfully. We hear CRACKING sound, as she BREAKS his hand, and Ren cries out in pain.

BACK ON DANIEL, KALOS AND RIC'CHELL

as Kalos runs up to his son.

RIC'CHELL

(relieved)

Father...

Father and son fall into each others arms.

KALOS

(emotionally)

I'm so sorry, Ric'chell. I'm so sorry.

Daniel lowers his head slightly as Kalos isn't hiding his emotions. Then he glances to the other side of the platform to see --

SIVEA AND REN

With blood dripping from his face, and a broken hand, Ren advances on Sivea again. But Ren isn't much of a fighter, and it's starting to show that he's no match for Sivea. She dodges his attack again, this time RAMMING her fist straight into his CHEST.

Ren sinks to the ground, unable to breathe for a moment.

SIVEA

(cold)

I have to say... I was hoping for more of a challenge.

ON THE SHUTTLE

now having set down not too far off. The shuttle's hatch OPENS, and Grant, David, Tom and Christine emerge. They have their weapons trained. Christine spots Daniel nearby with Kalos and Ric'chell.

CHRISTINE

Daniel...

Daniel nods, acknowledging their arrival.

GRANT

immediately surveys the area, and then he spots --

SIVEA

as she's standing in front of Ren. She hasn't even reacted to the shuttle having landed not too far away.

SIVEA

(with hatred)

You've killed six million of my people... one of them was the president.

With that, she gives him a HARD KICK TO THE HEAD, knocking him back. Ren remains on the ground, semiconscious. Clearly defeated. But Sivea doesn't look like she's willing to leave it at that.

ON GRANT AND THE OTHERS

as they realize what's happening here.

GRANT

(calling)

Sivea...

SIVEA

can hear Grant's voice, but she's not about to stop what she's doing here. She doesn't want to. She moves closer towards the semiconscious Ren. Sivea regards the man before her; he's clearly defenseless at this point. We see a dark shadow sparkle in her eyes, as she speaks quietly. Whether or not he can actually hear her isn't the point:

SIVEA

And now I'm going to kill you...

She heads over towards --

THE PHASIAL DISCHARGER PISTOL

which is lying on the ground not too far away. Sivea GRABS it with both her hands, as they're still tied together.

ON GRANT

reacting, seeing exactly where this is going.

GRANT

Crap...

He advances forward.

## ANOTHER ANGLE

to see that Sivea is aiming the weapon down at Ren, pointing it at his head. Grant and the others walk up to her, still some distance away.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Sivea...?

But Sivea doesn't react. She's been overwhelmed by dark emotions at this point. The hatred for this man, the anger, the sorrow... all of that has culminated within her.

Ren slightly stirs, he glances up, starting to become more alert again... and he realizes that Sivea's pointing the weapon at him.

There's a tense silence as David, Tom, Christine and Daniel are all standing nearby. Kalos is a bit further off, sitting in his heels with Ric'chell, who's cradling his wounded leg.

Grant is the one to step even closer towards Sivea... and after a moment he stands next to her. She doesn't react. Grant speaks to her calmly.

GRANT (CONT'D)

(soft)

What are you doing?

Sivea looks at Grant, almost like only now she's noticed he's there. Her voice sounds emotional when she speaks.

SIVEA

This is the man responsible for the death of six million...

(soft)

Men... women... children... without him they'd all still be alive.

Ren realizes that Sivea is clearly capable of shooting him in cold blood. He remains quiet... calm... hoping Grant can talk her out of it.

GRANT

(soft)

We know that... but he didn't work alone. We need him alive... so that he can give us the names of the rest of his organization.

SIVEA

(angry)

And then what?! We just throw him in prison?! Let him spend the rest of his life there, so that he can grow old... live out his days?! Do you think he really deserves to get away like that?!

(shaking head)

That's not good enough, if you ask me.

(beat)

We don't have a death penalty... we haven't in a hundred years. But this man...

(MORE)

SIVEA (CONT'D)

(furious)

... don't you dare tell me he doesn't  
deserve to die!

She just glares at Ren before her. Suddenly, Syres Ren seems like the most innocent person, as he has an expression of fear in his eyes.

GRANT

(soft)

You're not the one to make that  
decision... none of us are.

(beat)

I'm sorry. But please... just put  
the weapon down. You know that's  
the right thing to do.

CLOSE ON SIVEA

as she looks down at Ren almost like in trance. Hold for a long beat as it's unclear what she'll do, but by just looking in her eyes we can tell that she would like nothing more than to pull the trigger. She'd like nothing more but to just watch this man die.

But then... she slowly lowers her weapon. It seems Grant was able to convince her. Everyone starts to relax slightly. However...

... suddenly, she changes her mind!

Before anyone knows what happens, she's got the pistol trained again, hits a control on the side of it, and...

... she FIRES A BLAST!

REN

takes a HIT to the chest, and is knocked back.

ON REACTIONS

as they look down at Ren... suddenly, there's silence.

ON REN

as his motionless form lies on the ground.

Hold on that for a beat. And we can see that there's no burn wound where Sivea shot him...

... He's merely unconscious, stunned.

ON SIVEA

as she glares at him coldly for a beat, and then just walks away, over to the edge of the Stargate platform. She stops, and looks out into the night.

Grant lets out a sigh of relief; for a moment he thought Sivea killed Ren. The colonel gives David and Tom a nod. They acknowledge, and head to the unconscious Ren, hoisting him up to take him over to the Stargate.

As they move off, Grant looks over to Sivea.

CLOSER ON SIVEA

as the mixture of emotions she's feeling is all written over her face -- she's angry... but now also filled with sadness.

We can see Grant standing behind her, looking at her compassionately. Everyone else has moved off to some distance now. This is a moment just between the two of them.

GRANT (CONT'D)

(soft)

Are you gonna be all right?

As Sivea hears that question, noticing his sincere concern, the tears well up in her eyes. She holds a beat.

SIVEA

I just wanted him to --

She stops herself... doesn't finish the sentence. She takes a moment. Takes a deep breath, trying to shake off the emotions. She then turns to Grant, still looking shaken.

SIVEA (CONT'D)

(softly)

Let's just get the hell out of here.

Grant nods. He then steps closer. They look at each other for a moment. And then, the Colonel gently reaches for Sivea's arms, and starts untying her bindings. She hasn't even realized that her hands were still tied.

There's a long and silent beat as she looks at him while he unties her. Then, they look at each other again, and --

WE BEGIN TO PULL BACK

as Grant and Sivea head off to join the others. David and Tom are still supporting the unconscious Ren, as we can see Daniel and Kalos helping Ric'chell to the gate.

Christine is just finishing dialing the gate, as Grant and Sivea join the group. As our view includes the entire Stargate platform, we can see the gate KAWOOSHING, and 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!