

STARGATE HORIZON

WHAT FEAR DOES

Episode: 4.12

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TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. MALAYSIAN FOREST - MORNING

Establishing shot of the forested location in Malaysia, where the Ancient chamber is located. It's a quiet and idyllic landscape.

INT. ANCIENT COUNCIL CHAMBER - MORNING

A large amount of personnel, stationed here permanently now as in the Antarctica outpost, move this way and that. It appears to be a typical day. We SEE VARIOUS SCIENTISTS and ARCHAEOLOGISTS, some talking to others and some examining certain aspects of the chamber.

Sitting at a table set up here is DOCTOR BOB MOORE (last seen in "Gateway"). He is going over some papers and sipping a coffee when he is approached by another man. This is DOCTOR BRENNAN, a young archaeologist in his mid-twenties.

BRENNAN

(smiling)

Well, if it isn't the man of the hour.

Moore looks up from his work, and returns the smile upon seeing Brennan. He rises from his chair to speak with him.

MOORE

Yes, here he is.

BRENNAN

About time that bastard Tommison gave you the promotion you deserve... Chief of Archaeology... Damn, Bob.

MOORE

(modest)

It has its pros and cons.

BRENNAN

I'd say a ten percent increase in salary and a spiffy new desk outweigh any cons.

MOORE

(admitting, smiling)

I guess there's some truth to that.

(shaking head)

I've just been up to my eyeballs in work... carbon dating that new chamber we found.

(jokingly)

Keeping the underlings in mind, so to speak.

BRENNAN

You mean the chamber where Doctor Jackson translated those writings.

MOORE

(playfully)

Yeah, the military types get to have all the fun in these places, then we're the ones to sweep on in and analyze what's there.

BRENNAN

Doctor Jackson's an archaeologist.

MOORE

An archeologist with nearly two decades on the front lines of intergalactic battles.

BRENNAN

Good point.

(then)

Speaking of the front lines -- did you tell Chris about your promotion?

MOORE

(shaking head)

I'm gonna call her today... Surprise her.

BRENNAN

She'll be excited for you.

MOORE

I have to say, I do miss the old days when she used to work with us. I'm thinking about arranging for a little get-together with the old gang -- just for old times' sake.

BRENNAN

(smiles)

Well, you can definitely count me in on that.

Moore smiles, then looks down to his desk to pick up some of the papers. He opens his mouth to speak again when we HEAR A THUNDEROUS BLAST. And before Moore and Brennan know what happened ...

... the entire screen becomes SHROUDED IN FLAMES, then a WHITE LIGHT. Moore and Brennan disappear.

EXT. MALAYSIAN FOREST - MORNING

The peaceful environment seen moments ago is now shrouded in a TERRIFYING BLACK CLOUD, smoke rising into the air and obscuring the scenery. An explosion of massive proportions has occurred within the chamber.

We hold on that sight for a beat, and then...

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - HORIZON

Establishing the great space station, as she slowly rotates in the depths of space.

INT. WOMEN'S LOCKER ROOM

CLOSE ON SIVEA, wearing light workout clothes, standing at a locker. She smiles.

SIVEA

Well, I won't lie... he is attractive.

(beat)

And from what I know, he's available.

PULL BACK to include CHRISTINE, also wearing light workout gear. She's at the locker next to Sivea. Both of them are sweating, having just finished a round of working out at the gym.

CHRISTINE

(surprised)

How do you know that?

SIVEA

Don't people on Earth wear rings when they're married?

CHRISTINE

(with a smile)

Yes, we do, but... he could have a girlfriend.

SIVEA

(smiles)

And the only way you're ever gonna figure that out is... if you talk to him.

Christine thinks about that. She'd like to, but she's just not really sure.

CHRISTINE

I don't know. Things tend to get pretty busy around here.

SIVEA

What are you talking about? Things are never too busy for people to have a love life.

Christine smiles at her friend's words.

CHRISTINE

Look who's talking.

SIVEA

(reminding)

I'm not the one who likes the guy -- you are.

Christine considers that playfully.

CHRISTINE

You know, the truth is... I'd rather wait for him to make such a crucial first step.

(joking)

He's the guy, after all. It's his job to invite me.

(MORE)

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

(with a wink)

Makes things so much easier for us.

Sivea smiles at that.

SIVEA

Well, you won't hear any arguments there. After all, Vorian women like to keep things easy too.

As they share a laugh...

INT. CORRIDOR

Sivea and Christine, now wearing civvies and having showered, are on their way home to their respective quarters.

SIVEA

(suggesting)

You know, if you want, I could read his mind for you.

CHRISTINE

Oh, that would be cheating.

SIVEA

(shakes it off)

He wouldn't know.

CHRISTINE

("now considering it")

I guess you're right... Might learn something new.

The two of them crack up, clearly joking around. Then, Christine playfully turns things around.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

But enough about me. What about you? You're telling me there's no one on this station that you'd be interested in?

Sivea shakes it off.

SIVEA

I haven't had too much luck with relationships in the past.

CHRISTINE

Maybe you just haven't met the right guy yet.

Sivea pauses at that, realizing that Christine may be right. Her expression is hard to read. But before she can reply --

GRANT (O.S.)

Chris?

They turn around to see...

NEW ANGLE

GRANT has approached from a corner, having come from another corridor.

CHRISTINE

Hey... I wasn't expecting to see you around here.

(joking)

You didn't get lost, did you?

But Grant has a grim expression on his face.

GRANT

Actually, I was just on my way to see you. I... wanted to tell you personally.

Grant's grim manner quickly causes Christine and Sivea to become serious. They realize something bad must have happened.

CHRISTINE

Tell me what personally?

Grant hesitates a beat.

SIVEA

What's wrong, Colonel?

Grant knows there won't be an easy way of saying this.

GRANT

There's been an explosion... on Earth. A big one... in Malaysia.

(beat)

Chris, Bob Moore's dead.

A look of horror registers on Christine's face, and Sivea, though more distanced to the situation, does not look happy. Christine is silent, at a loss for words for a beat.

CHRISTINE

How... how did it happen?

GRANT

(shaking head; still bewildered)

It was a terrorist attack... the entire chamber's caved in... two hundred and seven dead... a lot more missing.

Christine lowers her head, absorbing the grief and the shock.

SIVEA

Do we know who's behind this?

GRANT

(nods)

It's bad...

(beat)

A few minutes after the explosion, the U.S. government received a video transmission from a group of Russian separatists...

Grant struggles with the reality for a moment before delivering the final blow.

GRANT (CONT'D)

They want Russia to have the
Stargate... And they've threatened
to carry out more attacks to get
what they want.

And off their tense reactions, as they take in this glum
development, 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. CHUCK'S

The mood is unusually quiet and somber. We find few patrons spread over some of the tables, and the cloud of concern that hovers above them is obvious. One of the few occupied tables is being used by DAVID, TOM and ZACH. None of the three men is too excited about the most recent developments.

TOM

(breaking the silence)

I guess I couldn't bother any of you for a round of pool?

DAVID

You're joking...

TOM

Not at all. Us sitting around here, looking grim, isn't gonna change what happened on Earth.

ZACH

(more to himself)

I don't play pool.

DAVID

And I'm not in the mood.

TOM

So, the odds to win are in my favor.

David knows that Tom is trying to lighten the mood a little, and he appreciates his efforts. But then, he shakes his head:

DAVID

You know, this doesn't make any sense. The Russians were the first other country to learn about the Stargate program... they've been with us since the beginning.

ZACH

(pointing out)

And they've been a pain in the ass since the beginning. I'm not at all surprised by their demands.

TOM

(worried)

Wait a minute... You're not thinking that the Russian government is involved in this?!

DAVID

An attack like that doesn't get carried out without some funding.

TOM

Still, I'd find it hard to believe that the Russians would risk a war over the Stargate.

ZACH

Perhaps not the whole government's involved... it only takes a few bad apples.

TOM

A conspiracy...?

ZACH

Conspiracy stories usually make for a lot of suspense... But in this case, I'd rather avoid it.

DAVID

I would have never thought I'd say this, but... I'm glad Julia and Caitlin are here and not back on Earth.

ZACH

(an odd thought)

To think... this place is safer than Earth these days...

Just then --

CHUCK (O.S.)

Well, you fellas look like you could use something to lighten up the mood a little.

ADJUST TO REVEAL CHUCK, who's approached their table. He's holding a pad in his hand, ready to take their orders.

CHUCK (CONT'D)

I might have just what you need.

(off looks)

A good ol' appletini, and not just any. It's a secret recipe that I've been working on for some time -- and it's finally on the menu.

DAVID

(smirking slightly)

No man in his right mind would drink an appletini.

TOM

I'll take one.

David shoots Tom a wide-eyed glance, but Tom just smiles back at David.

TOM (CONT'D)

I'm a sucker for anything apple.

David takes in this surprise for a moment. Then:

DAVID

(to Chuck)

I'll just have a beer.

ZACH
(the usual)
Prune juice.

CHUCK
Gotcha.

Chuck begins to walk away to fill the orders, but he stops after two steps, turning back around to the group at the table.

CHUCK (CONT'D)
By the way... you wouldn't happen to have any news on the Earth situation?

TOM
Colonel Grant's talking to President Connelly right now.

DAVID
The third time this hour.

Chuck takes this in for a moment, then another question falls upon his mind.

CHUCK
How's Christine doing? I heard she lost a close friend...

TOM
She's taking it as well as one could hope for... which isn't really all that well.

CHUCK
A friendship wiped out so suddenly... Makes ya value what you have.

ZACH
Well, if you ask me, I'm surprised this didn't happen sooner.

Chuck, Tom, and David all give Zach confused expressions, wondering what he could possibly be talking about.

ZACH (CONT'D)
Come on! The Stargate went public years ago, and we haven't had a serious international conflict since.

CHUCK
I guess we've just been lucky so far.

ZACH
Right.
(worried)
But is it gonna stay that way?

And as they dwell on that question...

INT. GRANT'S OFFICE

Grant is here, talking to PRESIDENT CONNELLY, who's featured on his computer screen. Connelly's seated in an office where we can see the Presidential Seal in the background.

We may be able to tell that Connelly's looking a little greyer than when last we saw him -- he's clearly a stressed out man.

CONNELLY

Investigations confirm that these terrorists are acting independently... but we're still not making any progress on tracking them down.

GRANT

What about the Russian government?

CONNELLY

So far, they're cooperative.

GRANT

That's a relief, sir.

CONNELLY

A small one.

(beat)

The fact remains that the Russian government is adamant about having the gate taken to their soil, and it's been that way for some time. The Chinese are being supportive of them, and as if that's not enough, there are other nations starting to lean in the same direction. We're starting to have more enemies out there than friends.

(shaking head)

In a way it feels like the world's starting to turn on us, John.

Grant's concern has been raised a notch upon hearing that.

GRANT

(quietly)

I was afraid this could happen one day. I just never wanted to see it.

CONNELLY

Perhaps now you'll realize that I had good reasons for being opposed to the Stargate Program.

(off look)

As you know, for the longest time I lobbied to have it shut down. Unfortunately, most people didn't agree with me. But now... they're starting to see that just maybe my concerns were valid after all.

GRANT

(objecting)

That may be true. But with all due respect, sir --

CONNELLY

No need to defend yourself, John. Sitting in this chair has shown me that... matters are a little more complicated than that.

GRANT

Yes, sir. You've made that clear in the past.

CONNELLY

Ironically, now there are other people out there who don't see this endeavor as being beneficial. And the truth is... history hasn't recorded a nonviolent conflict this large at any time in the near past. This attack in Malaysia only served to make these disagreements a little more heated.

(beat)

And that's why I need to ask the Vorians a favor.

Off Grant's curious features...

INT. BRIEFING ROOM

Grant is bringing Sivea, Christine, Tom, David, CALLEN, LENORI and DANIEL up to speed.

GRANT

The International Committee agreed that there would be a meeting set up between the nations of the I.S.G.C. Its purpose is to... prevent this conflict from escalating.

TOM

(quietly)

So things are that bad...

Grant nods slightly. Then he turns to Callen.

GRANT

The President asked that you attend the meeting as well, Commander. He would consider it a favor.

Callen is surprised.

CALLEN

I would be happy to help where I can, but... I don't see what I could do.

GRANT

Basically, Connelly would like to have someone there to represent the Vorians' point of view. Right now our nations are about to cave in on themselves, and your people have been able to put internal conflicts behind you for over a century.

SIVEA

At least, until recently.

GRANT

And that's another reason the President wants you there...

(MORE)

GRANT (CONT'D)
(trying not to be
insensitive)
Considering... what happened on
Vorian...

CALLEN
(understanding)
President Connelly wants someone
there who can share first hand how
dangerous it can be if internal
conflicts get out of hand.
(considers a beat)
Like I said -- I'll do what I can to
help.

GRANT
I appreciate that.
(to Daniel)
And looks like you'll get to join us
too.

Daniel isn't surprised.

DANIEL
Because I was one of the first people
to step through the gate.

GRANT
While no government's resorted to
any harsh measures or threats just
yet, they all do share one opinion...
The United States knew about the
Stargate long before anyone else.
And in their book, that makes us
responsible for for all the dangers
out there. Of course, the U.S.
government doesn't see it that way.

Daniel can't help but feel a little irritated by that.

DANIEL
We've saved the planet more times
than anyone would care to know.

CHRISTINE
(grim)
Unfortunately people like to dwell
on the negative stuff more than the
positive.

DAVID
(nods)
The U.S. may have saved the Earth on
several occasions, but only from
enemies that we supposedly led to
Earth.

Daniel shakes his head. Considering his role in those events,
he's taking that criticism almost personal.

DANIEL
The same thing would have happened
with any other government, and they
know it... This is about power and
nothing else.

GRANT

And that's exactly what you'll need
to convince the other nations of.

Daniel nods slightly, clearly looking a little worried, but also determined.

LENORI

How soon will you be leaving?

GRANT

As soon as possible. The meeting's
scheduled to start in two days.

There's a beat. Then Callen nods his agreement again.

CALLEN

Your people have helped us on more
than one occasion, John. I look
forward to returning the favor.

Grant acknowledges, his expression conveying how much he appreciates Callen's willingness to help. And off this moment...

EXT. SPACE - HORIZON

Re-establishing the space station, showing the passage of time. We're now looking at the main deck area.

INT. CHRISTINE'S LAB

It's later that day... Christine is here, looking solemn. She's holding a PICTURE in her hands, looking at it with a thoughtful expression.

INSERT - THE PICTURE

to see that it's a picture of Christine, Moore and Johnson in the antarctic site. This picture looks like it was taken somewhere around the time of "Awakening."

RESUME

as Christine sighs deeply, remembering the old days, feeling on the verge of tears as grief has consumed her. After a long beat, she places the picture back on a shelf. We hold on her solemn expression, before ...

NEW ANGLE

... as Lenori ENTERS. Behind him we can see some N.D. CREWMEMBERS passing by on the main deck.

LENORI

I hope I'm not intruding.

The contrary is the case. Christine appreciates that he came to check on her.

CHRISTINE

Of course not.

Lenori acknowledges slightly, knowing that recent events have been hard on her.

LENORI

I believe the obvious question for me to ask would be how you're doing. But... considering the circumstances, I would rather not insult you with such an inquiry.

Christine brings up the faintest of smiles hearing those words.

CHRISTINE

It's just... so much at once, you know. Bob, the terrorists, this meeting... just this morning everything was fine.

LENORI

Unfortunately, devastating blows usually arrive swiftly.

(beat)

I take it you and your friend went back a long time?

Christine nods.

CHRISTINE

We went to the university together... We and Doctor Johnson became as close to family as you can get back in Antarctica.

(beat)

Last time I spoke to Bob he was hoping to get promoted to Chief of Archaeology at the chamber...

She lowers her head, unable to continue.

LENORI

Dealing with the loss of someone you cared out... it's one of the most difficult challenges we face.

CHRISTINE

I guess it's a little different for Zentaurians, considering your long life spans.

LENORI

Our life spans may be longer, but they are not unlimited. Having to cope with death is something we all face -- it is part of life.

Christine considers those words a moment.

CHRISTINE

That may be true... but it's different if someone's life is cut short due to an act of violence...

Lenori nods slightly, agreeing with those words.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

I'm headed to Earth too... to attend the memorial service... and I need to talk to Kevin.

(explains)

He just got promoted to Connelly's chief of staff... I wanna hear what he has to say about the situation.

LENORI

From how it sounds, this international meeting seems reasonable: a chance for the different powers within the I.S.G.C. to make themselves heard. And then, hopefully, they can achieve a solution beneficial to all.

CHRISTINE

What worries me is that it's probably a little harder to do than it sounds. As you know, humans can be kinda... stubborn at times.

Lenori notices Christine's concern, and he tries to maintain a positive view on things.

LENORI

Humanity may be facing some challenging times... but it is still my belief that, given your potential... ultimately, your people will prevail.

Beat.

CHRISTINE

Let's hope you're right.

And off this grim-yet-hopeful notion, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - THE WHITE HOUSE - DAY

We see an establishing shot of the White House. Hold on this familiar sight for a beat, and then...

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - CONNELLY'S OFFICE

We are in the Presidential Bunker, a safe area located below the White House. There are no windows as this is deep underground, which results in night and day time looking the same down here. But the lighting in a lot of areas always has a certain dark tone to it, in a way fitting the nature of events that are currently going on. The bunker itself is a fairly large array of corridors with different offices that can replace those located inside the White House whenever the nation is at a state of emergency. Essentially, the bunker is designed to allow the country to be run from down here indefinitely, if necessary.

Connelly is here in his office, talking to his chief of staff: KEVIN SUMMERS. The office door contains a window, showing that there's a spacious corridor outside. The two men are in the midst of a discussion of a very serious nature, and their grim expressions convey this.

KEVIN

Sir, please don't misunderstand me... because I hate the idea as much as you do. But the truth is -- I think we've run out of options.

CONNELLY

I don't think we're quite there yet, Kevin.

KEVIN

With all due respect, Mister President -- I think we are.

CONNELLY

(heated)

I can't justify a military enforced curfew right now. If I did that, I'd only make matters worse than they already are.

Kevin sighs -- he doesn't agree.

CONNELLY (CONT'D)

People all over this country are afraid. Now, if we send in the military to try and deal with the riots, how many more people do you think would end up getting killed?!

KEVIN

Maybe we don't have to involve the military. If we set a loose curfew, we can still manage to at least start to get the people off the streets and into their homes, where they belong.

Connelly considers a beat. He still doesn't like it, but Kevin's at least gotten him thinking. Kevin knows he needs to press on further.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Mister President, the truth of the matter is... if these Russian terrorists attack again -- which we have to assume they will -- it will most likely be on U.S. soil. And with the number of people we have on the streets right now, we can count on any attack achieving maximum casualties.

Connelly sighs.

CONNELLY

You're right... But I want to make another speech first, tell the American people that it's in their best interest to stay in their homes right now.

KEVIN

(worried)

I'm not sure if that'll be good enough, sir.

Connelly considers Kevin a beat. He knows he's got a point, but the President isn't willing to cross this bridge just yet.

Then, the moment is interrupted, as --

PRESIDENT'S AIDE
(on intercom)
Mister President -- Colonel Grant's party is here to see you.

Connelly and Kevin exchange a glance. Then --

CONNELLY
Bring them in.

NEW ANGLE

as the President's Aide, JENNY, leads Grant, Callen and Daniel into the office. Grant is now wearing his Air Force Dress Uniform, Daniel's wearing a suit and tie, and Callen is also wearing a suit. It's an unusual sight: Callen wearing Earth civilian clothing.

Connelly gives Jenny a nod.

CONNELLY (CONT'D)
Thanks, Jenny.

She acknowledges and EXITS. Connelly steps forward to greet the new arrivals.

CONNELLY (CONT'D)
Colonel... Doctor... Commander...
Good to see you, gentlemen.

A couple of handshakes are exchanged.

CONNELLY (CONT'D)
(introducing)
This is Kevin Summers -- my chief of staff.

More handshakes.

GRANT
(to Kevin)
Hi, Kevin.

KEVIN
Good to see you, Colonel.

CONNELLY
I'd like to express my gratitude for your coming here.
(to Callen)
Especially you, sir.

Callen gives him a friendly nod.

CALLEN
It is an honor, President Connelly.

Connelly acknowledges. Then he turns his back on the four of them and walks back to his desk, hands on his hips.

CONNELLY

Unfortunately, things aren't getting any better... more nations have been voicing their discomfort about the prospect of the U.S. keeping the gate. We won't know the details until we get to the meeting, but... it's not looking good.

DANIEL

Sir, forgive me if this seems like an odd thing to say, but... doesn't all of this seem a little sudden? I mean, the gate's been public for years now, and all this time it's been on U.S. soil.

CONNELLY

Unfortunately, Doctor Jackson, this has been going on for some time.

KEVIN

We've been doing our best to keep the word from spreading, as all this is doing is giving the public more reason to be afraid. But the truth of the matter is, there have been debates within the I.S.G.C. for quite a while about whether or not we have the right to keep the Stargate at Cheyenne Mountain.

GRANT

(realizing)

And the Malaysia explosion sent everything to hell...

CONNELLY

(firm)

Regardless, we're not relinquishing that gate without a damn good reason.

There's a beat, as everyone's looking a little unsettled by Connelly's unwillingness to negotiate with the other nations.

CALLEN

Mister President, if I may... At times, it might be wise to consider accommodating certain requests in order to avoid mass casualties.

CONNELLY

Commander, I'm not aware how familiar you are with Earth's nations... But the fact of the matter is that we're the largest superpower on this planet. And I stand by my opinion that there's no reason whatsoever for us to move the Stargate to another country after all these years of it being on U.S. soil.

CALLEN

I can understand that.

(MORE)

CALLEN (CONT'D)

But from how it sounds... you may at least have to negotiate with these other nations, seeing as they're all part of the same international institution.

CONNELLY

Negotiating is one thing, giving into reckless demands is another.

Connelly lets that hang in the air for a moment. Then, he sighs deeply, as he goes on.

CONNELLY (CONT'D)

(to Grant)

John, the reason I wanted you here is that I want you to help us with the ongoing investigation of the parties responsible for the Malaysia explosion. Our intelligence has reason to believe that another attack is eminent, and... that it will occur on U.S. soil.

Grant reacts a little unsettled. But he nods confidently.

GRANT

I understand, sir.

CONNELLY

Given your tactical experience, and more importantly... your role in the Earth crisis two years ago, I want you at the front lines here.

GRANT

We'll get the people who are responsible for this, Mister President.

Connelly turns his attention to all of them again.

CONNELLY

Let me bottom line this, gentlemen... We need to deal with these matters immediately. Because if things escalate any further...

(grim)

... I'm afraid Earth won't need to worry about the Enoly destroying us.

And off the President's grim statement, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - MAIN CORRIDOR

We find ourselves in the main corridor area, with several ELEVATORS leading up to the White House. At the end of the spacious corridor lies the entrance into the Situation Room, which is basically a large briefing room. Various N.D. STAFFERS are walking by, all with a sense of urgency about them.

Christine is here, pacing around near the elevators, clearly waiting for someone. She's wearing civilian clothing; a dark business suit with a blouse underneath. Suddenly, someone catches her eye, and we see as Kevin approaches her.

KEVIN

Chris!

The two embrace, as Kevin regards her with deep concern.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry about Bob.

Christine is still shaken and filled with grief over the loss of her friend. She nods slightly, as she holds onto her brother.

CHRISTINE

I know... it's terrible.

There's a beat as they just hold onto each other. Then they release, and stand face to face in conversation.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

How are things going here?

KEVIN

Commander Callen and Doctor Jackson are heading off to the international meeting tomorrow, along with the President.

CHRISTINE

Yeah, I hear the situation's pretty unsettling...

Kevin knows that Christine is asking for more information, or perhaps for him to ease her mind. But unfortunately, there's no good news he can share with her.

KEVIN

It is.

(quietly)

To tell you the truth, Chris... there's a couple of people around here, who are already preparing for... the worst case scenario.

CHRISTINE

You mean a war...

No words are needed. Kevin's concerned look is confirmation enough. There's a beat as Christine absorbs this.

Then the privacy is interrupted by a male voice:

EVAN (O.S.)
I don't believe this.

Christine and Kevin turn to see...

NEW ANGLE

as a familiar looking man in suit and tie walks up to them. This is EVAN PARKE (seen briefly in "So Near the Darkness and the Night"). He is in his mid-thirties, and his hair has grown longer and wilder since we saw him last. He regards Christine with mock surprise:

EVAN (CONT'D)
(playfully)
I didn't know they let succubae into the presidential bunker.

Christine is totally caught off guard.

CHRISTINE
Evan...? What... what are -- ?

EVAN
(cutting in)
I'm special advisor to President Connelly. And you?

Christine doesn't seem too happy about seeing this man again. Especially, being confronted with his near-hostile manner towards her.

CHRISTINE
I'm here to see my brother.

Evan looks at the two of them through narrowed eyes, seemingly unsure of what to say. After a beat:

EVAN
Well, look... I heard about Bob Moore. I'm, uh, sorry. It's a real shame.

CHRISTINE
(awkward)
Yeah... it is.

There is a long beat of silence between the three of them before Evan finally speaks up.

EVAN
Look, I value reunions and all but...

He turns to Kevin.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Summers -- I need to talk to you.
(beat)
Alone.

Christine eyes Evan for a moment, still looking a bit uncomfortable. And as Kevin regards him, we can tell immediately that these two aren't friends. In fact, there seems to be a constant underlining tension.

KEVIN

(not now)

I'm with my sister right now.

EVAN

All right, fine. I'll tell the United States to stop imploding on itself, so its chief of staff can play catch up with his sister.

Kevin scowls at Evan's sarcasm. But before he can reply:

CHRISTINE

It's all right, Kevin. We can catch up later.

Kevin looks at her for a moment, like making sure she's okay.

KEVIN

All right.

Then he walks off with Evan. But Evan stops, glances at Christine again...

EVAN

Maybe we can catch up later.

... and he walks off with Kevin.

CLOSE ON CHRISTINE

as she watches the two walk away. Seeing Evan again hasn't exactly made her feel any better. We hold on her troubled expression for a beat. Then...

ANGLE ON KEVIN AND EVAN

as they move down the corridor, and we can still see Christine in the background.

KEVIN

(bitter)

That wasn't necessary, you know.

EVAN

Yes, it was. You and I need to talk about your "proposal," and I did you a favor by not mentioning it to Chris.
(mock sincerity)
Might ruin your image.

Kevin stops at hearing that. He stares Evan down, before turning to Christine, who's still in the background.

ON CHRISTINE

as she catches Kevin's look. She doesn't hear his conversation with Evan, but she does catch onto the fact that there's something going on. But she's not quite sure what.

ON KEVIN

as he gives her a slight nod, before turning to Evan again. Evan simply gestures down the corridor. And after a beat, the two men head off.

BACK ON CHRISTINE

Hold on her for another beat, wondering what all the secrecy is about. And off that...

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE - LATER IN THE DAY

Re-establishing the location.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - SITUATION ROOM

A meeting is now underway here, and we get our first real glimpse at this room. It's a large room with a CENTERED CONFERENCE TABLE. We find various WORK STATIONS and WALL MONITORS, where technicians and agents are working. In front of the conference table we find one large array of screens. These screens can function as several different smaller screens, or be used as one large screen. Right now they're showing various pictures of different places in the world, where intelligence agencies have brought down terrorists in the past.

Assembled around the table are about a dozen air force personnel. GENERAL CHARLESTON, a seasoned general in his fifties is heading the meeting. Colonel Grant is also present, as well as MAJOR BREWER, an ambitious Air Force officer in his thirties. Everyone's wearing dress uniforms.

CHARLESTON

All right, people... the President's allowed us to run operations from here, but I'm sure he's expecting results in return. So what have we got?

Grant speaks up as the second highest ranking officer in the room.

GRANT

Major Brewer's team has been able to uncover some details, sir. He gave me a briefing prior to this meeting.

Grant looks to Brewer, and lets him explain:

BREWER

Well, up until now the question has been just how have these terrorists been able to get the bomb into the chamber without it being detected. As we know, security is pretty strict.

CHARLESTON

Has this radio chatter that your team picked up revealed this new information?

BREWER

No, sir. It was probably not even related to the individuals involved in the bombing. Much rather do we think we were dealing with smaller groups supportive of the people behind the attack.

(MORE)

BREWER (CONT'D)

However... we did find something when reviewing some of the satellite surveillance data at the time of the attack.

GRANT

The reason no one was able to detect the bomb before it went off... is because it wasn't there.

BREWER

Our records show transporter activity. The bomb was beamed into the chamber precisely four point seven seconds before it detonated.

CHARLESTON

Beamed from where?

BREWER

Unfortunately, that we don't know. The attackers were using technology to scramble the transporter beam.

CHARLESTON

So is it possible that it was beamed from somewhere other than Earth? We know that both the Enoly and the Draque have efficient long range transportation technology. Maybe they had something to do with this.

BREWER

(with quiet concern)

I'm afraid we can rule out the Enoly or the Draque, sir.

Charleston picks up on Brewer's unsettling expression. Before the general can ask, Grant goes on:

GRANT

While the data is sketchy, there are two things that we know for certain at this time, sir.

(beat)

That the bomb was beamed into the chamber... and that it was Asgard beaming technology.

Charleston is not a very expressive man. But even through his calm features we can tell that this revelation unsettles him.

CHARLESTON

No one outside of the I.S.G.C has access to Asgard technology...

BREWER

(grim)

Exactly, sir.

GRANT

While we'd like to refrain from jumping the gun when it comes to assumptions... this does seem to support the theory that these Russian terrorists received funding and support from someone within the I.S.G.C.

Charleston knows where Grant is going with this.

CHARLESTON

Someone with ties to the Russian government...

Beat. Grant considers his words carefully.

GRANT

Like I said... I'd like to refrain from making any premature assumptions.

CHARLESTON

These assumptions might not be so premature, Colonel. We know that the Russians have been lobbying to have the gate taken to their soil for some time now. And to be completely honest with you... I find it an interesting coincidence that all of a sudden there are Russian "separatists" that pop up out of nowhere, making the same demands that their government's been making for years now. And on a more personal note... I don't trust President Zukov. The man should have never been allowed to take office -- it seems like he doesn't know that it's been twenty years since the cold war ended.

BREWER

(concerned)

Sir, if the Russian government was really in on this... or any other nation, for that matter... the consequences could be devastating. Not only would it rip apart the I.S.G.C...

Grant finishes for him.

GRANT

(grim)

We'd be looking at world war three.

There's a long and silent beat, as everyone around the table grapples with that startling possibility. The dark lighting in the room acts as almost an exclamation mark to the sense of the world about to change drastically.

Finally, Charleston speaks up:

CHARLESTON

I want more details... and proof... as soon as possible.

Grant nods.

GRANT

Yes, sir.

CHARLESTON

(concluding the meeting)

Keep me updated. And I'll inform
the president before heading back to
Andrews.

With that, the meeting is concluded. Charleston stands and
EXITS, as do some of the other Air Force officers around the
table. Grant also stands, but he remains at the table for a
moment.

HOLD ON GRANT

as he ponders latest events, and he can't help but have a
bad feeling. And off Grant's expression, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The headquarters of the International Committee is a building very similar in appearance to the UN Headquarters. We can see a road leading up to it. On both sides of the roads we see an immense lineup of NATIONAL FLAGS -- about thirty of them. They are the flags of all the nations that are part of the International Stargate Command.

We hold on the sight of the building for a beat, before we go to...

INT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A large chamber with no windows. Just like at the UN, we find HALF CIRCLE TABLES with several chairs, where there are designated places for the representatives of the various nations that are present here today. In the front of the room, we find a LARGE DESK, where the CHAIRMAN OF THE INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE will be seated, as well as some STAFFERS and INTERPRETERS. Right before this desk, facing away from it towards the room, is a PODIUM for someone to address the room from.

The meeting is about to begin, and we find the various representatives here. The most influential ones are seated at the front half circular table: there we find the FRENCH PRIME MINISTER, the GERMAN CHANCELLOR, the CHINESE PRESIDENT, the BRITISH PRIME MINISTER, the CANADIAN PRESIDENT, the JAPANESE PRESIDENT, the Russian President named ZUKOV (a man in his 60s) and, of course, the U.S. President.

We PAN OVER the area for a moment, getting our first glimpses at these various heads of states, until we go to --

NEW ANGLE

favoring President Connelly, Daniel and Callen, who are just arriving at the table. The atmosphere here is diplomatic. A sense of everyone seemingly wanting to solve these matters in the most beneficial way. But at the same time they're all very much aware, that when all is said and done, they're all here to represent their own respective nations' interests.

While Connelly is talking to a nearby N.D. AIDE, Daniel catches that Callen is glancing around with great interest, and even with some quiet surprise.

DANIEL

(to Callen)

Well -- this is it.

(off Callen's look)

The various representatives of the countless nations of Earth.

CALLEN

I have to say, I still find myself in awe at just how many nations you have on your world.

DANIEL

I take it the Vorians never had this many?

Callen shakes his head.

CALLEN

Merely twelve. For a very brief period, fourteen. But, of course, we've since come together as a united people.

DANIEL

It seems so simple when you think about it, especially considering the bigger picture. I mean, we know so much about what's really going on out there... but when all is said and done, we're still caught up with our own, internal squabbling.

CALLEN

Change on Vorian didn't happen over night, Doctor.

(optimistic)

I'm sure your people's time to unite will come.

Just then, Connelly walks up. The President's concern seems even greater now. He speaks quietly, making sure no one else can hear this.

CONNELLY

I've just received word. According to our information, the bomb in Malaysia was beamed into the chamber... using Asgard technology.

DANIEL

What...?

CONNELLY

There's a very real possibility that someone within the I.S.G.C. was involved in this.

The three of them look around the room for a moment, realizing that they can't trust anyone other than themselves in here.

DANIEL

(worried)

But, sir, if that's really true...

CONNELLY

I know, Doctor. And trust me, I want to avoid a war as much as you do.

There's a beat. Then...

ANOTHER ANGLE

to see as the Chairman of the International Committee ENTERS, and he's no one less than RICHARD WOOLSEY. He's wearing a suit and tie, and he looks pretty much the way he did during his appearances on SG-1 and Atlantis.

Woolsey takes his place in the center of the front podium, officially starting the meeting.

WOOLSEY

All right, everyone. May I please have your attention?

The chatter in the room immediately stops, as they all turn their attention to Woolsey, and take their seats.

ON CONNELLY, DANIEL AND CALLEN

as they exchange a nod.

CONNELLY

Here goes...

And they also take their seats. Connelly is sitting in the center with Daniel and Callen at his respective sides.

WOOLSEY

waits a moment for everyone to prepare themselves. There is an anticipating silence in the room before he speaks:

WOOLSEY

Gentlemen, ladies... I would like to thank all of you for being here today.

While Woolsey speaks, we can see the Interpreters at his sides working, translating his words. Some of the nations in the back row tables are using RADIO TRANSLATORS which they're holding to their ears, listening to what's being spoken in the room in their native language.

WOOLSEY (CONT'D)

As you know, these days we face rather grave challenges. And while each and every one of you are here to represent the interests of your respective nations... I would like to ask you to keep in mind, that deep down we're all following a common goal, which is to find a satisfactory resolution to this matter.

Throughout Woolsey's speech, Connelly glances over to President Zukov, who's expression is unreadable. But it's clear that Connelly does not trust him.

WOOLSEY (CONT'D)

Now, in light of recent events concerning a group of Russian separatists... it is the feeling of the committee that President Zukov should be given a chance to make himself heard and express to you himself... how his nation feels about the tragedy.

Woolsey gives Zukov a nod, letting him know to begin.

ON PRESIDENT ZUKOV

as he stands and walks to the FRONT PODIUM, from where he will address the room. His expression remains unreadable.

ON CONNELLY, DANIEL AND CALLEN

as they watch with anticipation. Connelly's grim expression conveys the fact that he can't help but feel that Zukov won't be quite honest; no matter what he's about to say.

ON PRESIDENT ZUKOV

as he begins:

ZUKOV

(with a heavy Russian
accent)

Thank you, Mister Woolsey.

(beat)

First of all, I would like to state...
that I am aware that certain people
in this room today, are... reluctant
to believe that my government had no
knowledge and no involvement in the
tragic events that occurred in
Malaysia.

He glances over to Connelly, and there's a beat as the two
mens' eyes lock. They both know they do not trust each other.

ZUKOV (CONT'D)

However, let me assure you, while I
make it no secret that I believe
that the United States of America
can no longer be allowed to be the
ones to maintain primary control
over the Stargate... I cannot sanction
the actions of those criminals who
would commit such acts of violence.

(beat)

That being said -- I do believe that
it is time for a change. And I will
say that I do not stand alone with
that opinion... For too long now
have we allowed the United States to
dictate our fate.

Daniel's and Callen's expression start to show some more
concern again, while Connelly just stares at Zukov.

ZUKOV (CONT'D)

While a lot of us were willing to...
forgive the fact that they had been
lying to the world, keeping the
Stargate in secrecy for years... it
is an undisputable fact that by doing
so, they have effectively created an
immense number of threats. Alien
races that most likely would not
even have known about us, had it not
been for the reckless venturing into
space by a group of American military
people and explorers.

Connelly can no longer keep quiet. He speaks with the sound
of calm anger in his voice.

CONNELLY

With all due respect, Mister President... I think we'd all appreciate it if you'd stick to the facts. You know that your government became heavily involved in the Stargate program -- also long before it went public.

Zukov is about to rebuttal, when:

WOOLSEY

(to Connelly)

Please, Mister President... you will get the chance to make yourself heard.

Connelly glares at Woolsey for a beat. The President doesn't like this. Woolsey looks a little uncomfortable with his position here, but he focuses on his duties, and ignores the President's glare, as he turns to Connelly's Russian counterpart again.

WOOLSEY (CONT'D)

Mister Zukov...

Zukov goes on, his eyes fixed on Connelly now.

ZUKOV

It's true, Mister President, that my government became involved in your Stargate program. But while we're sticking to the facts... let us not forget that the only reason you allowed us to do so, was because you needed our Stargate. And I think we all know very well, that had it not been for that little fact... you would have seen to it that our involvement would have been limited at best.

(beat)

I will also say that my predecessor who was in office at the time... acted in the best interest of the planet, knowing that the United States' recklessness was causing a serious problem.

CONNELLY

(angry, more to himself)

That's unbelievable...

DANIEL

(under his breath)

Well, he's certainly being blunt...

ZUKOV

But the truth is, ladies and gentlemen, the issue here is not the past... Earth was lucky to survive. Yet the fact of the matter is that under the lead of the United States Government, we nearly faced destruction on more than one occasion.

(MORE)

ZUKOV (CONT'D)

These days we call it the
International Stargate Program...
but we all know that the United States
is still the primary orchestrator of
this endeavor.

(to Connelly)

I have come here today, Mister
President, to tell you that I am no
longer willing to follow your lead...
which is why it is my belief, that
your government can no longer be
allowed to continue having any kind
of power within the I.S.G.C.

This immediately causes CHATTER amongst the various government
officials here. We can tell just from their reactions that
some of them agree with Zukov, while others do not. This
international situation is clearly beginning to heat up.

ON CONNELLY, DANIEL AND CALLEN

as they react to Zukov's statement. Connelly's calm anger
is obvious.

DANIEL

(wry)

Well... looks like we're off to a
great start here.

And off that...

EXT. MALAYSIAN FOREST - DAY

Re-establishing the location. But where once the underground
chamber was, we now see a LARGE CRATER in the midst of the
forest landscape.

EXT. CRATER SITE - DAY

A closer look at the sight: it's devastating and amazing at
the same time.

There's tons of rock and rubble that we can see inside the
crater, which is where the chamber caved in. The crater
itself is located in the midst of the green area, which is
surrounded by trees. Any signs of a base located on the
surface are gone, destroyed in the enormous blast.

We PAN TO REVEAL Christine. She's standing before the crater,
taking in the sight, overcome by sorrow.

She steps forward, glances around. Even though she's seeing
it with her own eyes, it's still hard to believe what has
occurred here.

We hold on Christine for a long beat. Then, she's snapped
out of her thoughts, as:

EVAN (O.S.)

It's a mess.

Christine turns around in surprise.

NEW ANGLE

to include Evan Parke, as he walks up to her.

CHRISTINE

What are you doing here?

EVAN

Came to see you. For old times' sake.

(mockingly playful)

Wouldn't be the first time you and I made out surrounded by good ol' mother nature.

There's an uncomfortable beat.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Too much?

CHRISTINE

As usual.

He looks at her in silence for a moment. But she's keeping her gaze down at the crater before them. After a beat, Evan goes on:

EVAN

Listen, I was looking for you back in Washington... and they told me you came here after the memorial service.

CHRISTINE

I guess I just wanted to see it with my own eyes.

EVAN

It's a shame. There could have been some valuable information down there, and it's lost now. We lost a few good people too... Or... a lot of good people.

Christine considers him a beat.

CHRISTINE

Why did you come here?
(before he can answer)
The real reason.

EVAN

Look, Chris, I know I'm not exactly your favorite person to have around.

CHRISTINE

(blunt)

No -- you're not. But if you were a little honest as to the reason for being here...

Evan regards her for a moment, taking in her bluntness.

EVAN

All right, fine... you be blunt.
(MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)

The truth is, right now there are things more important than the two of us. And it's taken me a while to decide I wanted to tell you this.

CHRISTINE

(with an edge)

Tell me what?

Evan looks at her, perhaps even with some slight concern.

EVAN

It's about your brother...

CHRISTINE

(agitated)

Look, I couldn't care less what's going on between the two of you. But I know Kevin's got more than enough reasons to despise you!

EVAN

(hard)

Oh, would you please shut up!? I've got better things to do with my time than make jabs at your brother just because I think he's a prick.

There's a tense beat, as she just glares at him.

EVAN (CONT'D)

This is about national security.

(to the point)

Kevin and I don't see eye to eye on some things, so getting him to reason with me on this one has been a bit difficult. I'm hoping he'll listen to you.

CHRISTINE

What the hell are you talking about?

And off Evan's expression, as he considers how to tell her...

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - SITUATION ROOM

Kevin is here, wrapping up a meeting with a group of N.D. STAFFERS.

KEVIN

(glancing over some files)

All right, this looks good. Just remember -- I want everything triple-checked. The President won't be back until tomorrow, and I only want to bother him if it's absolutely necessary.

During the above, Christine ENTERS. And she's not looking happy. When Kevin sees her, she speaks before he can say anything:

CHRISTINE

I need to talk to you -- alone.

Kevin picks up on the urgency in her voice. He gives the staffers a nod.

KEVIN

Thanks, guys, that's all for now.

The staffers nod and EXIT, as Kevin walks over to Christine.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Chris. I'm so sorry, I was gonna call you. Is everything all right?

Christine looks at him, and we can see the worry in her eyes.

CHRISTINE

I'm not sure. But I was hoping that maybe you could ease my mind.

KEVIN

(confused)

What are you talking about?

Christine looks around, making sure no one's overhearing this.

CHRISTINE

I spoke to Evan... and he told me about your little proposal that you're trying to sell the President on.

Kevin is caught off guard. He was hoping Christine wouldn't find out.

KEVIN

And you believe him?

CHRISTINE

(you tell me)

Is he lying?

There's a beat, as they look each other in the eye. Kevin couldn't lie to his sister, and Christine can read off his expression.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

(shocked)

Oh, my god.

Before she can say anything more, Kevin grabs her gently by her arm, and motions for her to leave the room with him. They head out into...

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - MAIN CORRIDOR

where they head over to a darkly lit corner, where they can be sure that no one else can hear them.

KEVIN

Look, Chris, believe me, this is not easy for me. And I would have preferred it if you hadn't found out about it.

The shock is still written all over Christine's face.

CHRISTINE

Don't give me that crap.

(angry)

Just how did you plan on keeping this from me, Kevin?! You think I wouldn't have noticed the military out on the street detaining civilians!?

KEVIN

That's... not exactly how I hope things will go down.

CHRISTINE

Then how exactly are you hoping things will go down?!

Christine shakes her head, trying to deal with this latest blow.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

I don't believe this... you of all people...

Kevin can see that she's greatly disappointed in him. And he's starting to feel hurt by that, but his initial emotional impulse is frustration.

KEVIN

I would have thought you of all people would understand.

CHRISTINE

(incredulous)

Excuse me...?!

KEVIN

You're always talking about protection -- protecting our citizens. Isn't that why you went to that damn space station!?

CHRISTINE

Protecting them from the threats we face as a planet. I was never talking about enforcing curfews throughout the country, letting the government start monitoring and controlling every single step of its citizens, or controlling the media and taking away the freedom of the press. Isn't that all part of your little package?!

(her anger growing)

Oh, I think you must have greatly misunderstood some things there!

Suddenly, Kevin is overcome by rage. He steps forward, speaks aggressively. So much that Christine's a little caught off guard.

KEVIN

(hard)

That's not true!! That is not true!!

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(with rage)

You don't know what's really going on here, how grave the situation really is! Just last week, thirty five people died in one of the riots on the streets -- two weeks ago it was twenty two. A month ago it was twenty eight, including children -- all of which happened long before the attack in Malaysia! People are turning on each other out there, and local law enforcement is losing control. Things in this country are getting out of hand, Chris. And this is only the beginning...

(beat, softer)

The people are afraid... they know damned well, just as anyone does, that those terrorists could strike again any day, any moment. And they don't know where the next attack's gonna take place.

(with determination)

It is our responsibility -- as a government -- to ensure that we're doing what we can to protect those people. We owe it to them. And we have the technology to do it -- we just need to use it.

CHRISTINE

(outraged)

And start spying on private citizens.

KEVIN

To track down suspects. And yes -- I'm willing to take it that far. And I will not rest until the day I get the President to see that I am right!

(off her reaction)

It's only temporary, Christine. Until things start calming down a little.

CHRISTINE

Oh, that's what you're telling yourself? So does that make you feel better?

(soft)

Kevin, what you're proposing is to put aside any civil laws and liberties that this country has always stood up for.

KEVIN

We're talking about civil laws that were made when the Stargate was still six feet under in Egypt. The gate heightens the stakes here, Chris, and we have to hold onto security at any cost.

CHRISTINE

You tell yourself what you need to...
But you can lie to yourself, Kevin,
not to me.

There's a beat, as Christine is still struggling to take this all in. And Kevin looks at his little sister, realizing that he may have been a little too harsh. It's only now starting to sink in, and his angry scowl is starting to turn into a look of sadness, as Christine searches for words.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

I... I just can't believe that that's
how you feel. I always thought that
you...

Kevin suddenly feels sorry about having gotten angry just a moment ago. He steps closer, tries to put his hand on her arm.

KEVIN

(soft)
Chris... Look, I'm sorry.

But she steps back, pulls her arm away. She looks at him, unable to just accept an apology.

CHRISTINE

It's not that easy, Kevin.
(sadly)
You have your believes and I have
mine.

And that just hangs in the air between them, like the great rift that's now present between brother and sister.

Then, suddenly --

An ALARM GOES OFF. We see some Air Force Personnel rushing down the corridor into the Situation Room. Something urgent has happened. Christine and Kevin are forced to set their argument aside, as they also head back into...

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - SITUATION ROOM

Staffers and Air Force personnel are focused on the various monitors, as Christine and Kevin ENTER. Both of them still look shaken from their argument, but they're aware that something terrible must have happened. Kevin turns to an AIR FORCE CAPTAIN.

KEVIN

What's going on here?

The Air Force Captain looks up from a screen.

AIR FORCE CAPTAIN

We just got word... there's been
another attack. Several massive
explosions in Colorado Springs.
Casualty figures are still coming
in.

And as Kevin and Christine take in this new devastation,
we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - SITUATION ROOM

Moments later... Christine and Kevin have now been joined by Grant, Major Brewer, Evan Parke, as well as President Connelly. A great deal of the various monitor screens in the room are now showing NEWS REPORTS covering the attack in Colorado Springs. The expressions of everyone in here are grim and solemn, the lighting is once again rather dark. Major Brewer is bringing them up to speed:

BREWER

From what we can tell, the attack was carried out just like the one in Malaysia... only this time the targets were public places.

GRANT

Several bombs were beamed into a Colorado Springs shopping mall... the other target was a power plant at the outskirts of the city. As of right now... over four hundred people were killed. But those numbers are still being revised.

The room is silent for a beat, as they all feel like they're living a nightmare.

CONNELLY

(quietly)
My god...

BREWER

Right now a great deal of Colorado Springs is without electricity, due to the attack on the power plant.

(shaking head)

Needless to say, the civil unrest has gotten out of control. Security around Cheyenne Mountain had to detain numerous angry citizens.

As Brewer lays out these facts, Christine and Kevin can't help but look at each other. They both know what the other is thinking.

EVAN

(urgent)
We need to find the people responsible for this while there's still a trail to follow.

(to Grant)

I sure hope you're at least making some kind of progress, Colonel. Don't you tell me you have nothing.

Grant regards Evan for a moment, not liking the way he's talking to him.

GRANT

As it happens -- we may have picked up a new lead.

CONNELLY

What kind of lead?

GRANT

We just got word in that local law enforcement in Colorado spotted a suspect in the city. They're trying to trace him down.

EVAN

Who is he?

GRANT

A former Russian officer -- Lieutenant Boris Ivanov, an engineer. He's had strong ties to some of the other Russians identified in the transmission we received after the attack in Malaysia. And there are no records of him having come into the country recently.

EVAN

(considers)

Russian separatists don't traditionally spend time vacationing in Colorado Springs.

GRANT

My point exactly.

Connelly agrees.

CONNELLY

All right, Colonel. I want you to take a tactical team there. I want this suspect caught alive -- he's the one who'll provide us with some answers.

GRANT

Yes, Mister President.

During the above, Kevin's been considering silently. And he now decides to bring this up.

KEVIN

(to Connelly)

Mister President, if I may...

Christine looks at her brother, aware of what he's about to say. But he hesitates a beat.

CONNELLY

What is it, Kevin?

Kevin looks at Christine again for a moment. He's sorry he's forced to go against her convictions like this, but he feels he has no choice.

KEVIN

I realize this may seem like an... awkward moment for me to bring this up. But I seriously think you need to consider that proposal we talked about.

EVAN

All right, everyone, here we go.

Connelly doesn't like the fact that Kevin's bringing this up in front of everyone like this.

CONNELLY

I'm not willing to discuss this right now, Kevin.

KEVIN

Sir, with all due respect -- you heard it yourself. Those riots are getting out of control. And if there's a suspect out there --

CONNELLY

(hard)

That's enough.

(beat)

I'm not willing to go there just yet.

Kevin is frustrated by that. But there's nothing more he could say right now. Grant narrows his eyes, trying to figure out what's going on here. And Christine looks at her brother with disdain.

CONNELLY (CONT'D)

(to Grant)

Colonel, you have your orders. I'm about to head back to Geneva -- and I expect some good news soon.

GRANT

Yes, sir. Thank you, Mister President.

With a disapproving glare at Kevin, Connelly EXITS. And as the crowd begins to break off, Evan steps up to Kevin.

EVAN

(in his face)

It's never gonna happen, Summers. The day it does, is the day I've lost all faith in this office.

And Evan EXITS. Kevin is filled with frustration, still believing that he is right. Without another word or even a look to Christine, he also heads off.

ON GRANT

as he steps forward, regards Christine with concern.

GRANT

Chris, what's going on here?

But Christine is still too shaken to talk about it.

CHRISTINE

Nothing... nothing we need to worry about right now.

And she walks off. We hold on Grant for a beat, as the colonel has an unsettling feeling. And off that...

EXT. COLORADO SPRINGS - STREET - NIGHT

What we find here is not a pretty sight. This used to be a nice and idyllic street somewhere in downtown Colorado. And now it's looking like a war zone. The lights are off, due to the power outage, shrouding the shattered streets in darkness. SEVERAL PEOPLE are out here, many of them with flashlights. Some of the people are carrying BASEBALL BATS, others just some TOOLS that they're using as weapons if necessary. There's a couple of beaten and bloody bodies spread across the ground.

NEW ANGLE

as we see the POLICE trying to get the situation under control. There are police cars driving up, and as some of the OFFICERS exit, SHOTS are fired.

Some private citizens, armed with weapons, are SHOOTING at each other. The police take cover behind the doors of their cars, as they have their guns trained.

ANOTHER STREET - AT AN APARTMENT BUILDING

We're in front of a large APARTMENT BUILDING. All of its lights are out, and some windows are shattered. In front of the building we find POLICE CARS as well as a SWAT VAN. It's clear immediately that some kind of suspect is inside of the building. There's no riots taking place here, but we can HEAR the sounds of shattering glass and POLICE CARS in the background.

After a moment we see the bright flash of an Asgard beam, as Grant, Brewer and FOUR N.D. AIR FORCE OFFICERS MATERIALIZE behind the SWAT Van. Grant looks around, catches his bearings as he adjusts to the terrifying sight of the chaotic city.

Then --

SWAT COMMANDER
Colonel Grant.

Grant turns to see the SWAT COMMANDER walking up to him. The two men shake hands.

SWAT COMMANDER (CONT'D)
(introducing himself)
Lieutenant Jefferson. They told us
you'd be coming.

GRANT
Lieutenant... This is Major Brewer.

They exchange a nod.

GRANT (CONT'D)
What's the situation?

SWAT COMMANDER
We have reports that the suspect's
in the building. Satellite
surveillance picked him up going
inside; he hasn't been seen leaving
since. And there's been no
transporter activity.

GRANT

How long's he been in there?

SWAT COMMANDER

About thirty minutes.

Another MEMBER of the SWAT Team hands the Commander a picture of the suspect. The Commander glances over it, then hands it to Grant.

SWAT COMMANDER (CONT'D)

They told us to wait until you guys got here.

Grant studies the picture of the suspect for a beat. Then he glances up at the darkened building.

GRANT

Do we know how many people are in the building?

SWAT COMMANDER

Our scans show forty seven.

GRANT

All right, we'll need to search the building story by story. Are all the exits covered?

The Commander nods.

SWAT COMMANDER

We're ready to move in when you are.

Grant acknowledges. He then takes off his uniform jacket, as one of the SWAT people hands him a rifle. And off Grant's determined expression, as he unlocks the weapon...

EXT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Re-establishing the building. We see the road leading up to it, with the various national flags at its sides.

CONNELLY'S VOICE

Ladies and gentlemen, my fellow leaders... I too would like to thank you for being here today.

INT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

The meeting is in full progress again, and Connelly is addressing the room from his seat.

CONNELLY

We've had a chance to hear everyone's varied opinions... and while I do respect everything that's been said here... I would like you to keep in mind that, at the end of the day, the I.S.G.C. is still an international installation. And it's important that we remember --

The Chinese President chimes in at this point.

CHINESE PRESIDENT
(with a heavy Chinese
accent)

I am sorry, Mister President, but...
President Zukov has made a convincing
argument when he said that it was
your government that not only began
the Stargate program... but you were
doing so behind all of our backs --
placing this entire planet in
jeopardy.

Connelly is trying to keep himself contained, but it's clear
that the President is stressed out. Before he replies, Daniel
speaks up:

DANIEL
(to Connelly)
Excuse me, sir, if I can jump in
here...

Connelly nods.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
(to everyone here)
Now, while a lot of what's been said
here may be true... I'd ask everyone
to keep in mind that originally the
United States government never
intended to run a permanent Stargate
program. It wasn't until a group of
Jaffa came through the gate at
Cheyenne Mountain and abducted an
Air Force officer that our people
went out there to --

President Zukov interrupts.

ZUKOV
We are all very well aware of this,
Doctor Jackson. But the fact remains --
crucial mistakes have been made and
continue to be made, and your
government is always front and center
when it comes to those mistakes.
(pointedly)
And speaking of which... weren't you
one of the people largely responsible
for our first encounter with the
Ori, Doctor? True or false?

There's some murmurs that now go through the room once again.
Daniel can't deny that that's true.

DANIEL
I don't see how that's of any
relevance in this matter.

ZUKOV
I disagree.

DANIEL
(reminding)
The Ori are no longer a threat.

ZUKOV

(hard)

And yet the fact remains -- the Ori nearly destroyed us. And that was because of you!

As the murmurs get louder...

WOOLSEY

Please, silence... silence. You will all get your chance to speak.

ZUKOV

The other thing that I find worth pointing out here is... that, according to all our information, the United States seems to be having enormous trouble these days keeping the civil unrest in their country contained.

CONNELLY

(with anger)

What are you getting at, sir?

ZUKOV

What I'm getting at, Mister President... is that while we all face the challenge of demonstrations in our respective countries... we have yet to see matters get out of hand in the way they have in your country.

Zukov knows that what he's about to say next will be undisputable. He's already seeing his victory in reach:

ZUKOV (CONT'D)

And if you can't even ensure that your own streets are in order... why should we trust that you'd be able to handle the responsibility of maintaining the Stargate on your soil any longer?! We all know that the gate would be a lot safer in a different location.

There is a silent beat, as it's clear that Zukov has landed a heavy blow. Then --

CHINESE PRESIDENT

I agree.

FRENCH PRIME MINISTER

As do I.

Connelly, Daniel and Callen react, realizing that matters aren't looking in America's favor.

GERMAN CHANCELLOR

Yes. The gate should be taken to safer location.

JAPANESE PRESIDENT

I agree as well.

CLOSE ON ZUKOV

as he glances around the room, and a slight smirk appears on his face. He's pleased to see things are going well for him.

And that takes us to...

INT. BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

The hallway of the apartment building is dark, as electricity is still down. We find Grant and Brewer, as they're carefully moving down the corridor. They have their rifles trained with little flashlights attached to them. And Brewer is also carrying a SCANNER, tracking the life signs on this floor.

As the two men approach a corner which leads into another hallway, they position themselves on each of the corner's sides. Brewer checks the scanner again. He gives Grant a nod. The colonel acknowledges, and they head into...

ANOTHER HALLWAY

where they move forward carefully, rifles trained. A beat passes as Brewer checks the scanner again.

BREWER

(off scanner)

We're clear on this floor, sir.

Grant nods, and hits his radio.

GRANT

Lieutenant Jefferson, this is Grant.
What's your status?

SWAT COMMANDER

(on radio)

We're still searching the second
floor.

INT. YET ANOTHER HALLWAY - NIGHT

The SWAT Commander is leading one of his people down the darkened hallway.

SWAT COMMANDER

So far we're clear down here.

INT. ANOTHER HALLWAY - NIGHT

GRANT

Acknowledged. Keep us informed.

SWAT COMMANDER

You got it.

Suddenly, Brewer reacts to his scanner. He speaks quietly.

BREWER

Colonel.

GRANT

What is it?

BREWER

(off scanner)

Someone's exiting one of the
apartments upstairs... whoever it
is, they're moving towards the top
floor.

GRANT

We told everyone to stay in their
apartments.

BREWER

(nods)

Must be our guy.

Grant agrees.

GRANT

Okay. Let's go.

And as they head off...

INT. UPPER FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

This hallway is a little more spacious. A staircase leads
up here, and this is the building's top floor. There's a
shattered window, through which we once more HEAR the sound
of police cars outside.

Grant and Brewer emerge into the corridor, both men having
their rifles trained. Brewer is keeping an eye on the
scanner. There are a couple of tense moments of silence, as
they move forward, careful to not make any noise.

They take cover behind a wall, as...

BREWER

glances at his scanner, checks the readouts. Then, he points
down the hallway at a specific location.

GRANT

acknowledges, and trains his weapon down in the direction in
which Brewer had pointed.

GRANT'S P.O.V.

Looking down the hallway into the darkness. No one can be
seen down there, but Grant is aware that the suspect is very
close by.

RESUME ON GRANT

as the colonel keeps his rifle trained. Hold a beat. Then...

BANG!

Weapons fire! It barely misses Grant and Brewer.

ANGLE DOWN THE HALLWAY

as the suspect -- IVANOV -- is seen in the shadows. He seems
panicked, as he just keeps firing. He's armed with a 9 mil.

ON GRANT AND BREWER

as they stay covered, and then start to RETURN FIRE. Despite the fact that Grant and Brewer have Ivanov in a corner, Ivanov keeps shooting, driven by desperation.

After a few moments of ongoing weapons fire...

IVANOV

begins moving deeper down the hallway, heading towards a dead end. But it seems he's going for one of the windows leading to a fire escape.

GRANT

gives Brewer a hand signal, telling him to cover his six.

BREWER

acknowledges. And then...

More weapons fire, as --

IVANOV

is forced to take cover somewhere in the darkness, and --

GRANT

begins to advance forward, leaving his cover, running towards another wall, where he resumes cover. But he's gotten considerably closer to Ivanov.

ON IVANOV

He has an expression of fear on his face, as all is silent. He stays covered, as he tries to hear where Grant and Brewer are. But he's not hearing anything, except perhaps the sound of his pounding heart.

Then, finally, Ivanov begins to move very slowly and very carefully. Sweat is running down his forehead. And suddenly --

GRANT (O.S.)

Drop it.

Ivanov freezes. He turns to see Grant standing right behind him, having emerged from his nearby cover. The colonel's got his rifle trained on the Russian man. There's a tense beat as Ivanov considers his options, and Grant is aware of it.

GRANT (CONT'D)

(hard)

Put the weapon down -- now!

Ivanov startles as he reacts to Brewer approaching from down the hallway. He's also got his rifle trained.

BREWER

(re: Grant)

I'd do what he says.

Ivanov realizes he's run out of options. He DROPS his gun, and raises his hands.

ON GRANT

as he glares at Ivanov, and we can see the sparkle of anger in the colonel's eyes. He steps closer, and GRABS Ivanov by his collar, PRESSING him against a wall before searching him for more weapons. Brewer carefully watches Ivanov while Grant does this, and then... Ivanov's clear. Grant steps even closer towards the suspect, and his voice has a threatening tone to it when he speaks:

GRANT

We know who you are. And you're gonna get us to the people you're working with.

(in radio)

This is Grant -- we have the suspect in custody.

And as Grant glares at Ivanov, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

EXT. I.S.G.C. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

We see the I.S.G.C. Headquarters building in Houston. It's part of the building complex that used to make up the NASA Headquarters.

SUPER:

I.S.G.C. HEADQUARTERS

HOUSTON, TEXAS

INT. I.S.G.C. OBSERVATION ROOM - NIGHT

This is an observation room, through which we can look into a holding room through a two way mirror. Inside the holding room we can see Ivanov sitting at the single table with his hands cuffed. Standing at the window, looking into the holding room, is Colonel Grant. He's talking to someone on his cell phone.

KEVIN'S VOICE

(on phone)

Good job, Colonel. I'm sure the President will be happy to hear that we're making some significant headway. Has Ivanov said anything so far?

GRANT

No, he's not talking. But he's willing to cut a deal.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - KEVIN'S OFFICE

This office is located opposite Connelly's office. It's smaller, but it has the same glass windows at one of its walls through which we see the corridor outside. Kevin is standing behind his desk, talking to Grant on his cell phone.

KEVIN

Let me guess... He wants a pardon.

GRANT

Not only that. He also wants protection.

KEVIN

Protection from whom?

GRANT

Apparently the people he's working for. The way it's looking, Ivanov may have turned his back on his accomplices, which is why they didn't just beam him out in Colorado -- he removed his tracker. He says he was on the run, trying to hide from them.

KEVIN

Do you believe him?

Grant studies Ivanov in the holding area for a beat.

GRANT

I'm not sure yet.

(beat)

The one thing I do know is that he won't talk without a signed pardon by the President.

KEVIN

The President's not gonna like this, Colonel.

GRANT

I know that, Kevin. But I wouldn't even be proposing this if I believed we had another option.

Kevin takes a beat to consider. He nods.

KEVIN

All right. I'll talk to the President.

GRANT

Thank you.

And the phone conversation ends. Grant keeps staring at Ivanov with a thoughtful expression, while Kevin remains in his office, also pondering the situation for a beat. Then, he hits the speed dial button on his cell phone:

KEVIN

(in phone)

I need to talk to the President.

And we go to...

EXT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

As before.

INT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Callen is now standing at the front podium, addressing everyone who's assembled here.

CALLEN

I understand that a lot of you may find it curious that I should be here, addressing you regarding matters that are clearly an internal Earth affair... but when President Connelly asked me to speak here, I saw it as a great opportunity.

(beat)

Gentlemen, ladies... two hundred years ago my people were very much like you are today. We were divided in different nations, all of which had their own agendas. All of which did what was best for their respective countries -- and no one could blame anyone for that.

(MORE)

CALLEN (CONT'D)

(beat)

But if the Stargate has shown one thing... it's that there are matters out there much greater than the internal quarrels of one planet's nations, which is why I strongly urge you to put aside your differences. Start standing together... because ultimately, that will be the only way for you to survive.

During Callen's speech, the N.D. Aide from earlier comes up to Connelly, and whispers something in his ear. Connelly doesn't react too pleased. Daniel notices.

CALLEN (CONT'D)

I also ask you to understand that Vorian didn't change over night. And even today we still face internal struggles.

Callen hesitates a beat. Talking about what he's about to say is not easy for him.

CALLEN (CONT'D)

Last year we were at war with the Kih'Andari... But we were able to overcome it, and find peace... yet not without paying a steep price.

Callen's mind is with the countless Vorian's lives that were lost.

CALLEN (CONT'D)

You all know what happened in our capital city... I urge all of you strongly to not let the day come on which something similar happens to one of your cities.

Callen lets those words sink in, and they've clearly made everyone here a little thoughtful. He's made a very convincing argument, and everyone's caught his emotional attachment to the subject.

CALLEN (CONT'D)

Thank you.

And as Callen steps down from the podium...

ANGLE ON CONNELLY AND DANIEL

as Daniel speaks quietly to the President.

DANIEL

Good news, sir?

CONNELLY

Colonel Grant was able to capture this Ivanov.

DANIEL

Was he able to learn anything from him?

CONNELLY

Not yet. He's asking for a pardon.

DANIEL

And what did you say?

Connelly clearly isn't willing to do this.

CONNELLY

I'm still thinking about it.

DANIEL

Well, sir, I hate to say this, but there might not be much to think about... if this Ivanov is our only lead, we need to find out what he knows. As soon as possible.

And as Connelly considers that...

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

Re-establishing the familiar sight, this time at nighttime.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - KEVIN'S OFFICE

CLOSE ON the door, as Christine walks in. She's not looking very happy. But she seems very calm, her expression almost a little cold.

CHRISTINE

You asked to see me?

PULL BACK to include Kevin, standing behind his desk. He's in a difficult position, not wavering from his beliefs, but wanting to make things right between the two of them.

KEVIN

Yes...

(gesturing)

Please... have a seat.

Christine regards him for a moment. She steps closer, but she does not sit down.

CHRISTINE

(tight)

What do you want from me?

Kevin feels hurt by her cold manner towards him. It's something he's not used to from her.

KEVIN

I understand that you're angry with me. And you have the right to be.

CHRISTINE

I'm not angry, Kevin.

(beat, soft)

I'm disappointed.

Kevin lowers his head slightly. In a way hearing that makes it even worse for him. Christine considers her words for a moment.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

I always looked up to you... for as long as I can remember. You were always the one I came to for advice.

Kevin brings up a slight nostalgic smile.

KEVIN

I know... And I always tried hard to come up with some... words of wisdom. Even though I realize that you didn't always like what I had to say.

CHRISTINE

You may have been a little over-protective at times.

KEVIN

Only because I cared about you...
(beat)
To tell you the truth, I always kinda felt the need to help Mom... after all, we had just lost Dad a couple of months before you were born... and that made me the man in the house. So I wanted to make sure that my little sister is taken care of.

Kevin can feel the emotions getting to him. There's a quiet, solemn beat. Then he steps a little closer, tries to make things right.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Christine... I would hate for there to be issues between us because of... different political views.

(soft)

You're still my little sister... and I still care about you.

Christine is trying to fight the emotions.

CHRISTINE

It's not just a matter of different political views...

(beat)

I was so proud when you started working for the President.

(it pains her to say
it)

But the truth is, people like you... you shouldn't be serving in a position like this.

(soft)

Because the kind of views and opinions that you have... are just too dangerous.

KEVIN

(soft)

Chris, please...

CHRISTINE

No -- I'm sorry.

There's a beat as she struggles with her sadness. Then, she pulls herself together. Looks at him -- all business now.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Was there anything else you needed?

Kevin catches her all-business-manner, realizing that she's no longer talking to him as his sister.

KEVIN

(emotional)

No... there's nothing else.

Christine nods slightly. And without granting him another look, she EXITS.

CLOSE ON KEVIN

as he watches his sister walk out the door, knowing that he's effectively changed their relationship forever. His eyes turn moist, as his features are filled with regret.

EXT. I.S.G.C. HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

As before.

INT. I.S.G.C. HOLDING ROOM - NIGHT

Boris Ivanov is seated at the table, his hands still cuffed. His features are darkened, as he waits eagerly for something to happen. Then, the door opens and Grant ENTERS; with Grant is Major Brewer. The colonel steps before Ivanov's table, as Brewer remains in the back. Grant places a DOCUMENT on the table, and waits for Ivanov to take a glance at it.

GRANT

That's your pardon, signed by the President.

Ivanov skims over it, and we can see satisfaction in his eyes. But then:

IVANOV

(with a heavy Russian
accent)

What about protection?

GRANT

Let's take it one step at a time. How about first you tell us a little more about the people you're working with? After all, we need to know from whom we need to protect you.

Ivanov considers a beat. He seems calm and collected, and yet we may be able to tell that he's a little unsettled.

IVANOV

Very well. What do you want to know?

GRANT

For starters, I want the names of your accomplices. We've identified some of them, but I'm sure there's more. And then I want to know where their base of operations is located.

IVANOV

I'm afraid it is not quite that simple, Colonel.

GRANT

Then make it simple.

Beat. Ivanov's fears are starting to become a little more obvious.

IVANOV

These people are very dangerous...
Once they find out that I --

Brewer pipes in, speaking firmly.

BREWER

Once you start complying, we'll protect you.

Grant can see that Ivanov is still hesitant.

GRANT

You listen to me very carefully...
you're running out of time here.
Because as soon as another attack happens, this little deal between us is off. So if you wanna prevent that from happening, you better start talking -- right now.

Ivanov lowers his head for a moment, then he looks up again, meeting Grant's gaze.

IVANOV

I didn't know they were going to go this far... I was hired to help them install the Asgard transporters. That was all.

(beat)

They told me they were going to change the world for the better.

(shaking head)

You must believe me that I did not realize that this is what they had in mind.

GRANT

Who are these people?

Ivanov's unsettlement is growing. But he decides to say it:

IVANOV

Members of the government...

Grant and Brewer exchange a look. They were hoping this wasn't true.

BREWER

(quietly)

Worst case scenario...

IVANOV

They do not want to start a war...
but they are playing a very dangerous game.

Grant leans forward. Almost afraid to ask.

GRANT

Who in the Russian government is
behind this?

Ivanov looks at Grant, their faces covered by dark shadows.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Is President Zukov involved?

When Ivanov doesn't answer:

GRANT (CONT'D)

(hard)

Is Zukov the one behind this?

There's a long beat. Then --

CLOSE ON IVANOV

as he finally replies:

IVANOV

I never said that anybody in the
Russian government was behind this...

Grant doesn't take his eyes off of Ivanov, as the Russian man goes on.

IVANOV (CONT'D)

(with urgency)

Rest assured, Colonel... your country
is in grave danger.

And as Ivanov's startling words sink in...

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - MAIN CORRIDOR

CLOSE ON a pair of feet, as they exit a lift, walking into the main corridor. We HEAR a cell phone ringing.

WE PAN UP

as the person takes the phone out of his business suit, and answers it:

EVAN (O.S.)

Yes?

NEW ANGLE

to see Evan, standing in the shadows, speaking to an unknown person -- the voice of an American man.

MALE VOICE

It's me.

EVAN

I was waiting to hear from you.

MALE VOICE

Sorry for the delay. Things have
been crazy ever since the last attack.

Evan glances around the corridor, ensuring he's alone.

EVAN

No need to bore me with the tedious details. I'll just assume that's not why you called.

MALE VOICE

It isn't.

(beat)

I have that information you wanted. I'm sending it to your system.

Beat. Evan is pleased to hear that.

EVAN

Thank you.

He hangs up the phone.

CLOSE ON EVAN

as we hold on his expression for a beat. He looks around again. And then he heads off, walking down the corridor, passing by the PRESIDENTIAL SEAL on one of the walls.

Hold on the sight of the Presidential Seal for a beat, and then...

FADE OUT.

LETTERS ABOVE BLACK:

TO BE CONTINUED

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!