

# STÅRGÅTE

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# HORIZON

**CIVIL DEFENSE**

**Episode: 4.13**

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**&**  
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TEASER

FADE IN:

RECAP OF "WHAT FEAR DOES"

EXT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

We see an establishing shot of the building, as seen in part one. A road is leading up to it, and on the road's sides we can see various national flags.

INT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE - CORRIDOR - DAY

DANIEL is in the corridor outside of the conference room while the meeting is in recess. We can see a couple of other REPRESENTATIVES walking by, all engaged in conversations with each other. Daniel gives some of them a friendly nod. Then, CALLEN approaches from down the hallway.

CALLEN

Still nothing new?

DANIEL

No... And to be honest it's not looking like they'll be making a decision any time soon. I have a feeling they're gonna be debating over this one for quite a while.

CALLEN

Well -- seems like I've done about everything I can here. Let's just hope it was enough to make a difference.

DANIEL

You definitely got them thinking.

(beat)

And for what it's worth, I, uh... realize you hear this quite a lot lately, but... we really all appreciate your help here. I really do think that having someone here who represents the Vorian point of view makes a big difference.

CALLEN

Vorian and Earth are allies, Doctor. We owe each other nothing, and both sides have given their services freely.

Daniel acknowledges. Then he shakes his head thoughtfully.

DANIEL

It's ironic, in a way.

(off Callen's look)

It's just that we're able to maintain peaceful, intergalactic alliances... but when it comes to the nations of Earth it's all out the window.

CALLEN

There's no history of adversity and distrust between Vorian and Earth to begin with... I've found that oftentimes matters like that can be the hardest thing to overcome.

Daniel nods slightly, definitely agreeing with that sentiment. Then, Daniel's cell phone RINGS. He takes it out of his pocket, and answers the call:

DANIEL

Hello.

GRANT'S VOICE

(on phone)

Hey, it's me. How are things going over there?

DANIEL

Oh, we got to hear a lot of different opinions, but... they're not even close to reaching some sort of agreement. The committee's debating on what to do right now.

(to Callen, quietly)

It's Grant.

INTERCUT WITH:

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

Establishing the I.S.G.C. Headquarters Building in Houston. We see the building complex which looks almost just like the NASA Headquarters, as we hear:

GRANT'S VOICE

Well, it's starting to look like things are about to get even more complicated.

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

GRANT is talking to Daniel on his cell phone.

GRANT

I just got some new information from the suspect.

DANIEL

You mean this Ivanov...

GRANT

Yeah...

(concerned)

Daniel, according to him someone in the government's involved in this.

DANIEL

(off guard)

What...? As in our government?

GRANT

Yeah. Suffice to say, I need to talk to the President.

Daniel reacts to Grant's concerning words.

DANIEL  
All right. I'll let him know.

GRANT  
Thanks, Daniel.

As the two men hang up, we HOLD ON Daniel for a beat. Callen can read off his unsettled reaction.

CALLEN  
Bad news?

DANIEL  
(grim)  
Might be a bit of an understatement.

And off this glum moment, 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. THE WHITE HOUSE - MORNING

We see the familiar sight of the White House on a sunny early morning.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - CONNELLY'S OFFICE

We find PRESIDENT CONNELLY here with Daniel, Callen, Grant, CHRISTINE and KEVIN SUMMERS. The lighting is dark, and there's a secretive tone to this meeting.

GRANT

According to Ivanov, the people who are involved in this aren't interested in having the Stargate taken to Russian soil. That's all just part of the show. Their real goal is to cause as much civil unrest as possible, and ultimately get the public to force I.S.G.C. into shutting down the Stargate Program.

DANIEL

(worried)

All of this sounds disturbingly familiar...

Christine knows what Daniel's getting at.

CHRISTINE

You're thinking that the Phoenix Coalition's behind this.

DANIEL

Trying to get the Stargate Program shut down does seem a lot like their handywork.

GRANT

I agree.

Connelly ponders this a beat.

CONNELLY

But you say that someone within my administration is somehow involved in this, Colonel? I'm not sure I'm following.

GRANT

Yes, sir, someone who's closely involved with you apparently has been supporting these people. That's how they got their hands on Asgard beaming technology.

Connelly refuses to accept that.

CONNELLY

How would this Ivanov know that it was someone in my administration, but he claims not to know who this person is? That seems a little fishy to me.

GRANT

He wasn't privy to that kind of information, sir. All he caught onto was that it's someone in the White House. Someone who works closely with you.

There's a beat, as they exchange looks. There's silence in the room for a moment.

KEVIN

But why would someone in the White House risk going to prison for treason just to try and get the Stargate shut down? If this alleged spy is part of the government, they should know that we'd never give into terrorism.

GRANT

I don't have those kinds of details yet. I do think that Ivanov knows more than what he's told us so far.

Connelly ponders this new information. The President's expression is grim, as Callen turns to Grant.

CALLEN

You said that Ivanov did give you the names of his accomplices?

GRANT

(nods)

And one of them is a former Russian general.

(to Connelly)

Mister President, if I may.

Connelly nods, and Grant steps forward and works a LAPTOP that's on the President's desk. Then...

ANGLE TO INCLUDE THE WALL SCREEN

as the images on the laptop screen also appear on the wall screen. We see the picture of a decorated Russian General in his sixties; the picture was taken during some kind of public ceremony.

GRANT (CONT'D)

This is General Chapovsky. He retired from active service about three months ago. He's since disappeared -- no one knows where he went.

CONNELLY

What do we know about him?

GRANT

He was a highly decorated general. He served in the Russian military for over forty years. What's notable is that during the last couple of years he continuously voiced his disapproval of the Stargate Program.

KEVIN

Did he lobby to have the gate taken to Russian soil?

GRANT

No. What he wanted was to have the Stargate Program shut down indefinitely -- until Earth's had time to prepare for the threats that are out there. President Zukov didn't agree with that.

DANIEL

(understands)

Because Zukov wants to continue the Stargate Program, but move the gate to Russian soil.

GRANT

There was never a public confrontation between the two, but... according to Ivanov, Chapovsky's disagreements with Zukov was what contributed to his decision to retire from active service.

CONNELLY

And we're proceeding under the assumption that this General Chapovsky is the main orchestrator behind these terrorist attacks?

GRANT

He's one of them, sir.

Grant hits a key on the laptop, and the image on the wall screen changes from Chapovsky to an American civilian. He's in his forties, wearing a business suit.

GRANT (CONT'D)

This is Howard Decker, a successful business man from San Francisco. He was closely associated with James Edmunds.

CHRISTINE

That name rings a bell.

DANIEL

(recalling)

Wasn't Edmunds the one responsible for the crisis we had two years ago?

CHRISTINE

(nods)

He collaborated with the Enoly to stage an attack on Earth.

(MORE)

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

The Enoly claimed they wouldn't attack if we'd shut down the Stargate Program.

DANIEL

Kind of a sick plan.

CHRISTINE

No arguments there.

Connelly looks at Grant.

CONNELLY

I'll just assume that this Howard Decker's whereabouts are also unknown?

Grant nods.

GRANT

Yes, sir. According to Ivanov, he and Chapovsky are working together.

Kevin is still dubious regarding something.

KEVIN

And how does this mole inside the administration fit in?

Grant hesitates for a moment.

GRANT

I don't know... And I agree; that's the part that doesn't make sense yet.

(to Connelly)

But what I suggest we focus on, sir, is tracking down and bringing in these two men... before they can carry out another attack.

CONNELLY

Do we have any leads?

Grant takes a beat to consider his words.

GRANT

Like I said, I do think Ivanov knows more than he's letting on. I'd like to question him again.

CONNELLY

What makes you think he'd be willing to relinquish more information now?

GRANT

Maybe we'll just have to... approach him a little differently this time.

CONNELLY

Are you suggesting that we torture a man, Colonel?

Beat.

GRANT

No, sir. I have another idea.

And as Connelly regards him curiously...

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

We see the I.S.G.C. Headquarters in Houston, as before.

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

BORIS IVANOV is here, seated at the table. Grant is standing before him, questioning him again. Ivanov is looking a little frustrated at this point, as he speaks in his heavy Russian accent:

IVANOV

I have already told you everything I know, Colonel. I do not understand why I'm still being detained -- I believe we had an agreement.

Grant regards the Russian engineer calmly.

GRANT

That's true. We did have an agreement. But that agreement was that you'd be telling the truth.

IVANOV

(with an edge)

I have told you the truth. I was hired by General Chapovsky to install the Asgard transporters. That's all there is to it.

GRANT

Oh, I believe you.

(off look)

I just think you haven't told us everything you know.

(leaning forward)

I wanna know where Chapovsky's base of operations is. From where has he been transporting the bombs used in the attacks?

Ivanov glares at him.

IVANOV

I do not know.

Beat. Grant considers him.

GRANT

All right. I was hoping we could avoid this. But you leave me no choice.

Grant turns to the two way mirror, talking to someone who's been watching this conversation from the observation room.

GRANT (CONT'D)

You can come in now.

Ivanov is a little confused, but also unsettled.

IVANOV

You can't keep questioning me. You're breaking the agreement I have with your President.

GRANT

("no worries")

I think the President's gonna understand.

During the above, we hear someone entering the code to unlock the door. As the door opens...

NEW ANGLE

to see SIVEA ENTERING. She's wearing her uniform, as she joins Grant. Ivanov is completely caught off guard.

GRANT (CONT'D)

(to Ivanov)

This is Commander Sivea Ve'nal. You might have heard of her.

IVANOV

What is this...?

GRANT

I took the liberty to contact Horizon and ask Commander Ve'nal to join us.

(to Sivea)

Thanks for that, by the way.

Sivea keeps her eyes on Ivanov as she acknowledges.

SIVEA

No problem.

GRANT

(to Ivanov)

You see, Boris, you may have heard about this... Sivea's got the ability to enter another person's mind, and gather information from that individual. I've seen her do it before, and... it's pretty powerful. In fact, it can be a little startling knowing what she's capable of doing.

(beat)

Like I said, I was hoping we could avoid having to resort to this, but... you really don't leave us much choice.

Grant is overacting here, trying to frighten Ivanov, and from Ivanov's subtle reaction we can tell that it's working.

IVANOV

I... I have told you everything I know.

GRANT

Well, in that case I'm sure you won't mind if I have Sivea double check.

SIVEA

(playing along)

Colonel. Did you tell him that it's very painful for a non-telepath to have their mind probed forcibly?

GRANT

("forgot about that")

No, actually I'm... glad you pointed it out, though.

SIVEA

It's actually so inhumane that some Vorians consider it illegal on our world.

GRANT

You hear that, Boris?

IVANOV

(shifts uneasily)

You can't do this...

SIVEA

Oh, I can.

Grant regards Ivanov with "great regret."

GRANT

Boris, I feel sorry for you...

(off Ivanov's look)

You could have made things so much easier on yourself. But now... now you're just risking carrying away permanent psychological damage.

Grant gives Sivea a nod. Sivea steps closer towards Ivanov, who jumps up from his seat, clearly afraid of her.

IVANOV

Stop it!

(to Grant)

This is not right! You're breaking our agreement!

GRANT

You should be glad that this is what I decided to do. Because the alternative would have been to hand you over to the Russians, and something tells me President Zukov wouldn't be willing to pardon you.

Ivanov looks at Sivea again.

IVANOV

You think I don't know? You're bluffing...

SIVEA

I guess we're about to find out.

Ivanov realizes that she's serious.

IVANOV

(uneasy)

You don't understand... if Chapovsky finds out that I gave you this information... I am a dead man.

GRANT

Maybe you should have thought about that before you got involved with him.

(go ahead)

Sivea.

Sivea's about to proceed. She just looks at Ivanov with a very calm focus. Ivanov jumps back.

IVANOV

No!!

She stops.

IVANOV (CONT'D)

You must understand -- these people are too powerful for you to really protect me. As soon as you release me, they'll be able to track me down, no matter where I go.

GRANT

Well, looks like you're gonna have to take your chances, Boris, because we're gonna get the information either way.

Ivanov looks at both Grant and Sivea for a long beat. He considers, realizing that the colonel is right.

IVANOV

All right... all right, if you want me to tell you where Chapovsky is...

(to Sivea)

... I want assurance from the Vorians that they'll protect me.

Grant and Sivea are slightly surprised, but they immediately see where this is going.

IVANOV (CONT'D)

I told you -- there's nowhere on Earth I'd be safe. But if the Vorians would see to it that I leave this planet... perhaps be allowed to settle down on one of their colony worlds... things would look a little differently.

Grant considers a beat.

GRANT

That's quite a request.

IVANOV

It's a reasonable one... considering what I've just told you.

Grant studies Ivanov, and he knows the Russian man is serious about sharing the information. Grant turns to Sivea.

GRANT  
What do you think?

SIVEA  
I'll have to talk to the Command Council. But... if he really talks... I have a feeling we'll do our best.

She then looks at Ivanov.

SIVEA (CONT'D)  
(a warning)  
But you better not be lying to us.

Ivanov nods uneasily. He's a little scared of Sivea.

IVANOV  
I won't.  
(reassuring)  
I am not a stupid man. All I care about is ensuring that my life will be safe.

There's a beat as Grant and Sivea look at him.

GRANT  
Then start talking.

Ivanov's features convey his unsettling feeling, but he's about to talk. And off that moment...

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - MAIN CORRIDOR

Christine is walking down the corridor at a quick pace, headed towards one of the elevators, when suddenly she's approached by a voice:

EVAN (O.S.)  
Chris?

She stops and turns to see EVAN PARKE stepping out of the shadows. His features seem a little darkened. Christine doesn't want to talk to him.

CHRISTINE  
Hey. Look, I don't have time right now. I'm about to head off to --

EVAN  
(cutting in)  
I need to ask you a question.

Christine considers him a moment. He steps closer, speaks quietly, like making sure no one else can hear him.

EVAN (CONT'D)  
(secretive)  
What's going on here?

CHRISTINE

(with an edge)

There's been a terrorist attack in Colorado. Over six hundred people are dead -- that's what's going on here.

He regards her, takes in her hostile manner.

EVAN

You know that's not what I mean.

(beat)

Rumor has it that Connelly's had some kind of secret meeting.

Christine knows that Evan's trying to get information from her.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Chris, is there something going on that I should know about?

CHRISTINE

I'm sorry, I don't know what you're talking about. Why don't you ask the President?

With that, she's about to head into an elevator, as Evan raises his voice. It seems like now he actually wants everyone nearby to hear what he's saying:

EVAN

(purposely loud)

Great, make me into the bad guy. Maybe you forget that I have more authority than you in this administration, Chris. But if you don't want to let bygones be bygones, I have other ways of finding out what I need to know.

Christine steps closer. She's visibly angry.

CHRISTINE

This has nothing to do with what's happened between us. And you know that damn well.

(beat)

Why don't you just grow up?

EVAN

(mockingly)

Tough as nails.

(off her look)

Not the shy little girl I used to date, eh?

CHRISTINE

(with disgust)

Go to hell.

Again, she's about to head off, when:

EVAN

You know, I might.

(MORE)

EVAN (CONT'D)

But before I do that... I still need to talk to you about something.

Now he speaks quietly again.

EVAN (CONT'D)

It has to do with everyone's favorite chief of staff.

Christine doesn't want to, but she stops again. This time she keeps her back turned to him.

EVAN (CONT'D)

(stepping closer)

I know you had a little discussion with him. And I have a feeling he didn't lie to you... Were you able to talk some sense into him?

She doesn't answer.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Thought so. Well, there's something I have to show you... it's about him... and national security.

Christine turns to look at him again, trying to figure out what game he's playing.

EVAN (CONT'D)

But not here. Why don't you drop by my place later today?

Beat. Christine doesn't trust him. He smirks slightly, as he "reassures" her:

EVAN (CONT'D)

No reason to have a fit. This isn't some spiel just to have sex with you again.

And that last comment pushes her over the edge. She keeps her voice down, but it's very obvious that she's furious.

CHRISTINE

(a warning)

Don't talk to me anymore. I'm serious -- or I'll make sure you regret it.

They face off a tense beat. And then Christine EXITS into the elevator.

EVAN

(shouting intentionally loudly)

You know, you shouldn't make sexual advances like that in the White House. People might lose respect for you.

Hearing the comment, a group of officials passing by give Christine a disdainful look. Evan smirks a bit.

CLOSE ON EVAN

His smirk and features remain darkened. Looking at his narrowed eyes, it's impossible to tell what's on his mind.

INT. ELEVATOR

As the elevator doors close and Christine is alone, she pauses a beat. The question on her mind is written all over her face -- what is it that Evan could want to show her?

And off Christine's unsettled features, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

We again see the large building complex. A road is leading up to it with several national flags on its respective sides.

INT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Connelly is just ENTERING from the Conference Room. He walks down the corridor, when --

WOOLSEY (O.S.)

Mister President?

Connelly turns to see WOOLSEY approaching him. He's not too thrilled to see him. He keeps walking, making it hard for Woolsey to catch up with him.

CONNELLY

Mister Woolsey. What can I do for you?

WOOLSEY

Sir, I'd like to have a word with you if you don't mind.

CONNELLY

As a matter of fact, I do mind.

WOOLSEY

Mister President -- please.

Connelly finally stops.

CONNELLY

If you're looking for me to tell you that I don't take what you're doing here personally -- don't worry about it. I realize your job is a difficult one.

The two men stand in front of each other now. Woolsey considers his words, clearly feeling uncomfortable.

WOOLSEY

Sir, you have to understand that my position requires me to be completely unbiased. This isn't merely about what I think is best.

Connelly just stares him down for a beat.

WOOLSEY (CONT'D)

But be that as it may... I just want you to know, Mister President, that if it were up to me... this meeting wouldn't be taking place. I think the Stargate should remain where it is. But... due to my position with the International Committee, I can't help but... understand some of the other nations.

Connelly regards Woolsey another beat. Then --

PRESIDENTIAL AIDE (O.S.)  
Mister President.

The two men turn to see a PRESIDENTIAL AIDE walking up.

PRESIDENTIAL AIDE (CONT'D)  
I have Colonel Grant on the phone  
for you, sir.

Connelly acknowledges and turns to Woolsey.

CONNELLY  
You'll excuse me, Mister Woolsey.

And the President walks off.

HOLD ON WOOLSEY

as he looks after Connelly, perhaps with what are some traces  
of regret.

WOOLSEY  
(quietly)  
Yes, of course, Mister President.

NEW ANGLE

as Connelly stops a little further down the hallway and takes  
the cell phone from his aide.

CONNELLY  
Yes, John. What have you got for  
me?

GRANT'S VOICE  
(on phone)  
Mister President, it looks like we  
were right. Ivanov did have knowledge  
of Chapovsky's location.

CONNELLY  
And I take it he told you?

INTERCUT WITH:

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

Grant is standing at the two way window, looking into the  
holding room where Ivanov is pacing nervously.

GRANT  
Yes, sir, he did. Chapovsky isn't  
on Earth. The Phoenix Coalition has  
an Enoly Cruiser in their possession.  
Most likely they've positioned  
themselves somewhere in the solar  
system. Ivanov helped them mask the  
ship's energy signature, hiding it  
from our deep space sensors.

Connelly is surprised.

CONNELLY

Just how could the Phoenix Coalition have gotten their hands on an Enoly Cruiser?

GRANT

According to Ivanov they acquired it during the time they conspired with the Enoly. Sir, this makes sense -- it would explain how they were able to scramble their transporter signal to make it impossible for us to detect from where they were beaming the bombs.

Connelly considers a beat.

CONNELLY

Has the Bellerophon arrived yet?

GRANT

Yes, sir. And I have the rest of my team here. We're about to head to the Bellerophon, and start searching for the cruiser.

Connelly is relieved to hear they're making such progress.

CONNELLY

All right... Good work, John. Keep it up.

GRANT

Thank you, Mister President.

The two men hang up their respective phones.

CLOSE ON GRANT

as the colonel looks into the holding room, watching Ivanov.

Then --

CHRISTINE (O.S.)

John...

Grant turns to see as Christine ENTERS.

GRANT

Hey... You okay? You seemed a little distracted earlier.

Christine is clearly not okay. Truth is, there's been a lot on her mind. And her expression is a worried one; she's got a strange, instinctive feeling that something bad is about to happen.

CHRISTINE

I think we might have another problem.

GRANT

What are you talking about?

She hesitates a beat.

CHRISTINE

Before I left Washington I spoke to Evan Parke... he said something that worries me.

(beat)

He wants to show me something about Kevin.

GRANT

Show you what about Kevin?

CHRISTINE

I don't know.

He shakes his head.

GRANT

I don't understand.

CHRISTINE

Neither do I... But I'm thinking about going back and talking to him.

Grant pauses at that for a moment.

GRANT

To tell you the truth, Chris... This Evan Parke guy isn't exactly someone who comes across as trustworthy.

CHRISTINE

I know...

(tries to explain)

But somehow I just have a... bad feeling.

GRANT

(beat)

What are you talking about?

CHRISTINE

Kevin and I, we had a... bit of a disagreement. He was voicing some political opinions that have me concerned.

There's a silent beat. Christine looks into the holding room for a moment, watching Ivanov pacing around in there.

GRANT

(realizing)

Chris, you don't think this is about this mole in Connelly's administration.

Beat.

CHRISTINE

I hope not.

(beat)

But I know Evan well enough to realize he was concerned... I'm probably one of the few people who can tell.

(making the decision)

I definitely need to talk to him... and see what this is about.

Grant's features have grown concerned as well at this point, as he slightly nods. And off that...

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Re-establishing the White House.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - SITUATION ROOM

The main screen is once again showing various NEWS REPORTS about both the crisis in Colorado and the attack in Malaysia. A couple of N.D. STAFFERS are in the background, as we find Evan standing at the table, talking to an unknown person on his cell phone.

EVAN

Yeah, well, what can I say? I wish we had another choice, but this is too urgent to stop and think.

(beat)

That doesn't make any difference -- I want it done.

Just then, Evan spots --

CHRISTINE

as she ENTERS. He wraps up his phone conversation.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Yeah, look, I'll have to call you back.

He hangs up, and approaches Christine.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Well -- I wasn't expecting to see you any time soon.

As he stands in front of her, he regards her a beat.

EVAN (CONT'D)

I would have thought you'd be on the Bellerophon, tracking down that Enoly ship.

Christine looks at Evan, and he's clearly the last person she wants to talk to right now. But she forces herself to say the words:

CHRISTINE

You said you had something you wanted to show me.

EVAN

True. And you made it pretty clear that you weren't interested.

CHRISTINE

Look, Evan, you and I, we don't have to like each other. But if there's really something regarding the security of this country that you need to talk to me about... you need to tell me what it is.

Evan considers her a beat. He agrees.

EVAN

Fair enough. But, Chris, believe me when I say... you're not gonna like it.

Christine tries to hide her bad feeling.

CHRISTINE

That's fine.

EVAN

All right.

He glances around the room secretively, then looks at her again.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Let's go.

And as he heads off...

HOLD ON CHRISTINE

as she watches him, unsure of what this is leading up to.

And off the look of suspicion in her eyes...

EXT. SPACE - THE BELLEROPHON

We see the BELLEROPHON orbiting Earth. She's got her weapons array online, and we can see the dischargers extended on her sides, making it look like she's got small wings.

INT. BELLEROPHON - CORRIDOR

A lift door slides open to let Grant and COLONEL MACKENZIE LOGAN step into the corridor. Grant's still wearing his dress uniform (sans jacket), and Logan's wearing her regular Bellerophon uniform. We see a few N.D. CREWMEMBERS passing by, as Grant and Logan walk and talk.

LOGAN

I've had Lieutenant Percival run another long range sensor scan of the solar system. His results only verify what Mars deep space telemetry and ground sensors already told us -- there's no sign of a ship out there.

GRANT

Mac, trust me -- I know that Ivanov was telling the truth. There is a ship out there somewhere.

LOGAN

All right, fine. If there is, we'll find it.

GRANT

The sooner the better.

Logan shares Grant's concern.

LOGAN

Yeah, the way I see it, there's nothing to stop them from beaming more bombs into virtually any location on Earth. Why only two attacks so far?

GRANT

I guess since their goal is only to get us to cave in, they're trying to keep the attacks to a minimum.

LOGAN

Nearly a thousand people dead, most of them civilians -- quite a minimum.

GRANT

... Yeah.

As they reach the entrance to the bridge, Logan stops walking. She regards Grant with a grim expression.

LOGAN

John, before we head off there's something I want you to know.

(off look)

I realize the objective is to bring in this Chapovsky alive, but... if push comes to shove, I won't be sorry if we have to destroy his ship, if you know what I'm saying.

Grant looks at her, sensing her desire for revenge. He can't deny that there's a part of him that shares her feeling.

GRANT

I agree.

There's a beat, and then Logan heads off. We hold on Grant, as his features are thoughtful. And then the colonel follows Logan into...

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

Grant ENTERS to find Sivea already here. Also present are DAVID and TOM. Logan is standing in the center with LIEUTENANTS PERCIVAL and AMARO seated at their respective consoles at helm and navigation. Percival is making his report:

PERCIVAL

All decks ready for departure, Colonel.

LOGAN

Very good, Lieutenant. Signal all decks -- general quarters.

(to Amaro)

Raise shields and ready all weapons.

AMARO

(proceeding  
enthusiastically)

Yes, ma'am.

On cue, the lighting switches to the dark combat tone.

LOGAN

Preparation is half the battle.

SIVEA

What worries me is that while we can't scan for them, they'll no doubt see us coming on their sensors.

DAVID

Couldn't we just try and mask our own sensor image?

TOM

It would take too long, considering we're not that familiar with Enoly sensors.

GRANT

(with determination)

This will have to do.

LOGAN

Couldn't have said it better myself.

Logan sits in the Captain's Chair.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

(to Percival)

Take us out of orbit.

And as Percival works his controls...

EXT. SPACE - THE BELLEROPHON

We're looking at the Bellerophon from above, with Earth visible underneath the battle cruiser.

The Bellerophon begins to veer off, and we follow her as she heads out into open space. And as we hold on the Bellerophon cruising away, beginning her search...

CUT TO:

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

We see an apartment building somewhere in the Washington suburbs. A couple of cars are passing by on the street in front of it.

INT. EVAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

This is a small apartment, shrouded in shadows. Everything is tidy and clean. There are a couple of tables filled with PAPERS, FILES and LAPTOPS. And we find a small couch area in one corner near a single window with closed blinds. It's clearly the home of a bachelor. We PAN OVER to find the door as it opens and Christine and Evan ENTER. Evan closes the door, and tosses the key on a nearby table.

EVAN

Well, here we are. I know it's nothing like the old casa, but I'm not home too much nowadays.

He heads off into the nearby kitchen, as Christine takes a look around. She's visibly uncomfortable.

Evan calls over from the kitchen.

EVAN (CONT'D)

You want a drink? I've got water  
and... well, what looks like it might  
be juice.

Christine glances over in his direction, but doesn't reply.  
After a moment, he emerges from the kitchen with a bottle of  
water in his hand.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Yes? No? Maybe? I didn't quite  
catch your answer.

CHRISTINE

(after a beat)  
No... thanks.

EVAN

(shrugs)  
Suit yourself.

He drinks some of the water. Christine's starting to grow a  
little impatient.

CHRISTINE

I take it you really do have something  
here that you wanted to show me?

EVAN

I just thought I'd try to kill some  
of the tension.

CHRISTINE

Okay -- apparently it's not so  
important after all. Enjoy your  
water.

She's about to head off, when Evan points to a nearby table.

EVAN

All right, sorry... It's over here.

Christine stops. Evan heads on over to the table, and we  
can see a LAPTOP sitting on it. Evan turns on the laptop.

EVAN (CONT'D)

I got all the files on here.

Christine considers him distrustfully for a moment, then she  
steps closer and joins him at the table.

CHRISTINE

What kind of files are we talking  
about?

EVAN

I'd rather show you.

There's a silent beat as the computer is booting up. Evan  
looks at Christine for a moment.

EVAN (CONT'D)

You know, I never got a chance to say congratulations.

(off her look)

You've been doing some impressive stuff these past three and a half years.

Christine shakes her head as she hears that. Evan notices.

EVAN (CONT'D)

What?

CHRISTINE

(with an edge)

Just what exactly are you trying to do here?!

(off his look)

You've been acting like a jerk this whole time, and now you're "impressed" by what I've done?!

EVAN

You never did take a compliment well.

CHRISTINE

(hard)

You're the last person I want to hear a compliment from. I'm here because you said you had something important you wanted to show me -- that's it. Outside of that, there's nothing I have to say to you.

Evan looks like he wants to reply to that, but he forces back an answer. He just glares at the laptop with narrow eyes for a beat, and Christine watches him. Then, he starts pulling up the files.

EVAN

(working the keyboard)

Here... it'll be up in a moment. It's no secret that your brother and I don't get along. But for the past couple of months, something's changed about him. He started voicing his "unique" opinions on how the government should respond to the demonstrations and the civil unrest.

Christine instinctively finds herself defending her brother.

CHRISTINE

That's what this is about?! Kevin's proposal to President Connelly?!

EVAN

To some degree. And I know you don't agree with his views.

CHRISTINE

That might be true. But at the end of the day, it's still the President's decision.

EVAN

(worried)

Let's hope that's not about to change.

Christine looks at him, not sure what to make of that comment.

CHRISTINE

What's that supposed to mean?

Evan hesitates briefly.

EVAN

Now, before you freak out... you should know that I took the liberty of looking into Kevin's activities over the past couple of months.

CHRISTINE

(with an edge)

You mean you've been spying on him?

EVAN

If that's the terminology you prefer, fine -- I've been spying on him.

But not without good reason.

(re: the laptop screen)

Look at this.

Christine is starting to hesitate, as we see a LIST OF PHONE NUMBERS coming up on the screen.

EVAN (CONT'D)

These are records and transcripts of his phone conversations.

CHRISTINE

I don't believe this... How did you even get a hold of this?!

EVAN

I've still got some influential friends over at the N.I.D. One of them owed me.

Christine's uneasiness is growing. Part of her is starting to be afraid of what she could find out here.

EVAN (CONT'D)

This proves what I've been suspecting for a while now: that Kevin's had several out-of-the-book meetings with General Charleston. And every time they were meeting, Major Brewer was there too.

(pointing)

Just take a look at it.

But Christine doesn't look at it.

CHRISTINE

(defensively)

What exactly are you trying to prove here?

EVAN

Both Charleston and Brewer have been strong advocates of Kevin's proposal to Connelly.

CHRISTINE

So?!

EVAN

Chris, I think there's something going on here, something no one's supposed to know about. I'm talking conspiracy. And I'm getting the feeling that Kevin is involved -- big time.

And as Christine reacts to those unsettling words, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. EVAN'S APARTMENT - DAY

We continue where we left off... Christine doesn't trust Evan, and part of her is just simply going into denial.

CHRISTINE

(calm)  
All right -- I made a mistake.

EVAN

(confused)  
What are you talking about?

CHRISTINE

I shouldn't have come here. I shouldn't have let you talk me into this.  
(shaking head)  
I don't want to see any more of this.  
I'm leaving.

She starts heading off.

EVAN

(insistent)  
Chris, the reason I wanted to show you this is because I want you to talk to him again. Get him to see reason before it's too late.

Christine stops and glares at him, filled with uncertainty.

CHRISTINE

How do I even know that this information is legitimate?

EVAN

(incredulous)  
Excuse me...?!

CHRISTINE

Why the hell am I supposed to trust you?!

EVAN

(heated)  
What, you think I'm trying to pull a fast one on you?! Why would I do that?!

CHRISTINE

(hard)  
I don't know!

EVAN

(hard)  
Just look at it!  
(beat)  
You'll see all this comes straight from the N.I.D.

There's a tense beat as Christine glares at him. But then she comes closer again, and her eyes move to the laptop. Reluctantly she decides to take a look at it.

EVAN (CONT'D)

(pointing)

Here... check out the transcript of this conversation. Charleston, Brewer and Kevin agreed to meet at a hotel outside the city.

(pointing at another one)

And then here... same hotel, five weeks later. And again, another three weeks later. And every time after they met, Kevin had another round of private meetings with several other members of the administration -- including Secretary Warren, who's also been known to advocate Kevin's views. And over this entire time period, Charleston has been busy transferring a lot of his people into key military bases located all around Washington. He's been coordinating things from Andrews.

(pointing)

And last time Kevin spoke to Charleston and Brewer was two days ago -- Brewer was even still at the Presidential Bunker at the time. And as you can see they're referring to something that's supposed to happen on the sixth.

CHRISTINE

Today's the sixth...

EVAN

I see you're starting to catch on.

Christine reads over the transcripts, and she's starting to grow very unsettled.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Now, the way I see it... either Kevin's having a very disturbing affair with Charleston and Brewer, and they're doing a hell of a job trying to keep it a secret... or it's something else. Something a lot worse.

(beat)

Something for which General Charleston has been strategically putting his people in place for months now. And apparently they've decided to have it go down today.

CLOSE ON CHRISTINE

as she looks at the laptop screen. Her features are concealed by the dark lighting in the apartment, and her eyes show that her concern is growing.

And off that...

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - KEVIN'S OFFICE

Kevin is sitting in the darkly lit office room, talking to someone on his laptop screen.

MALE VOICE

Things have gotten way out of hand.  
We should have never let it come  
this far.

Kevin has an expression of calm regret on his face.

KEVIN

No need to remind me of that. But  
right now we have no choice but to  
proceed as planned. There've been  
too many sacrifices already.

MALE VOICE

I agree.

NEW ANGLE TO REVEAL:

the laptop screen is showing GENERAL CHARLESTON, the seasoned general in his fifties from the previous show. He's in an unknown location. It appears to be some kind of military base.

CHARLESTON

Have your people still not been able  
to make contact with Chapovsky?

Kevin shakes his head.

KEVIN

No. He's still dark.

CHARLESTON

(worried)

If the Bellerophon finds him, there's  
no guarantee that he won't give away  
our involvement.

KEVIN

I know.

CHARLESTON

It was a mistake to agree to work  
with him. I should have known that  
he was going to go out of line.

KEVIN

He was a wild card...

(reminding)

... but unfortunately a necessary  
one.

(beat)

But on the bright side... once we  
implement our plans, none of this  
will matter anymore.

Charleston considers this, accepts it.

CHARLESTON

Is everything ready on your end?

Kevin holds a long beat, contemplating what he's about to do. Then, he nods:

KEVIN

Yeah... yeah, I'm ready.

Charleston catches the hesitation in Kevin's voice.

CHARLESTON

Kevin, now is not the time for second thoughts. We've worked too long and too hard to make this happen.

KEVIN

I'm aware of that...

(reassuring)

Don't worry. I'll do what I have to.

CHARLESTON

(satisfied)

That's what I wanted to hear.

And with that, the transmission deactivates. The image of Charleston is replaced with the Presidential Seal.

CLOSE ON KEVIN

as he ponders the difficult task that lies ahead of him.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - THE BELLEROPHON

We see the Bellerophon as she cruises by Mars. She's moving slowly as she passes by the red planet, carefully searching the area.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

Grant, Sivea, David and Tom are present. Logan's seated in her chair; Percival, Amaro and Supernumeraries are manning their respective stations. The ship is on alert.

PERCIVAL

(off console)

We've passed Mars... Still nothing on sensors.

ANGLE OUT THE FRONT WINDOW

to see the depths of space ahead, as the Bellerophon continues cruising forward slowly.

RESUME

DAVID

I hate to even point this out... but there's no way to know for sure that they're even still in the area. We might just be wasting our time.

GRANT

Seeing as they're gonna wanna see  
how things turn out on Earth... I  
have a feeling they're probably closer  
than we think.

And as that hangs in the air...

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE - EVENING

Re-establishing the familiar sight. It's now evening.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - KEVIN'S OFFICE

Kevin is pacing behind his desk. He keeps checking his watch,  
and it seems like he's waiting to hear back from someone.  
Suddenly, he STARTLES. He turns to see --

NEW ANGLE

Christine ENTERING the room. She looks worried, as she steps  
forward. Kevin is caught off guard to see her here.

KEVIN

Chris... What... what can I do for  
you?

Christine considers him, wondering if he really could be  
hiding something from her. There's a long beat before she  
speaks:

CHRISTINE

I just wanted to talk to you.  
(beat)  
I've been thinking about our last  
conversation... and I realize that  
maybe you're right.

Kevin's very surprised to hear that.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Maybe there are... some things  
involved here that I don't know of.  
After all, you're on the inside.

Beat.

KEVIN

(caught off guard)  
To tell you the truth, I'm...  
surprised to hear that from you.  
(beat)  
You seemed so adamant earlier.

CHRISTINE

Well, I do know you have this  
country's best interests in mind.

KEVIN

Yes -- I do.

Beat. She looks him in the eye.

CHRISTINE

Kevin, I need you to be completely honest with me... Is there something going on that I don't know of? Something that you don't want me to know of?

Kevin holds her gaze. But he's growing concerned -- does she know?

KEVIN

What's that supposed to mean?

CHRISTINE

Why don't you tell me about your meetings with Major Brewer... and General Charleston?

Kevin's getting a little nervous, but he conceals it well.

KEVIN

We've met a couple of times regarding matters relating to national security... why do you ask?

Beat.

CHRISTINE

Because I know about your meetings with them at the hotel... and the phone conversations. And I can't help but wonder... why are two Air Force officers and the President's chief of staff meeting at a hotel -- several times -- to discuss national security?

Kevin looks at her for a long beat. He weighs his options, deciding that she probably doesn't have any proof.

KEVIN

(soft)  
I don't know what you're talking about.

CHRISTINE

(soft)  
Please don't lie to me.  
(beat)  
Just tell me what's going on here.

There's another silent beat, as brother and sister regard each other in the darkly lit room.

Then --

EVAN (O.S.)

Why don't you stop wasting all our time?

NEW ANGLE

to include Evan, as he ENTERS. He's been outside the door this entire time, remaining in the corridor, just out of Kevin's view.

EVAN (CONT'D)

We have proof for all of this, Summers. You might want to start talking before you get yourself and a whole lot of others in some serious trouble.

Christine's looking very uncomfortable. Kevin's starting to grow frustrated.

KEVIN

(to Evan)

I should have known that you were behind this. What did you tell her?!

EVAN

I didn't tell her anything -- I showed her. Phone records, and records of you, Charleston, and Brewer meeting privately on several occasions.

(beat)

Talk to me, Summers.

And off this moment of confrontation...

EXT. SPACE - THE BELLEROPHON

as she cruises by and we MOVE TO REVEAL that she's on approach for SATURN. The large, greyish planet is surrounded by its trademark rings.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

As before.

PERCIVAL

(working controls)

Approaching Saturn. Still nothing on sensors.

Everyone has tense expressions on their faces, knowing the ship they're looking for could be anywhere out there.

Off that...

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - CLOSE ON SATURN

We hold on the very large planet.

And as we begin to PUSH IN ON ITS RINGS, we start making out a tiny looking object right behind them. As we get closer, we start seeing the rings in detail. The sight is impressive: the rings consist of countless small particles, ranging in size from microns to meters, that form clumps that are orbiting Saturn.

And floating right behind the rings, and above Saturn we find an ENOLY CRUISER, looking tiny before the large planet.

Hold on that sight a beat, and then...

INT. ENOLY BRIDGE

Here we find an unusual sight: an Enoly bridge manned by a crew of humans in civilian clothing. We see a couple of different nationalities, but predominantly this crew consists of Russians and Americans. Seated in the centered, throne like captain's chair is GENERAL CHAPOVSKY. His grey hair is slightly longer than it had been on the picture of him that we saw earlier, and he's grown a beard. Standing at his side is HOWARD DECKER, who's looking as clean as he had on his picture.

One of Chapovsky's men, a RUSSIAN HELMSMAN in his thirties manning the front console, makes a report:

RUSSIAN HELMSMAN

(off console)

It appears they have not detected us yet, General. But they are coming closer... they're headed straight toward our position.

Decker turns to Chapovsky with concern.

DECKER

Looks like it won't be long until they'll find us.

But Chapovsky's demeanor remains firm. He's a man with conviction, which we can hear in his raspy voice as he speaks in his distinct Russian accent:

CHAPOVSKY

Then we will have to ensure that they will not cause a problem.

And off Chapovsky's unsettling words, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - KEVIN'S OFFICE

As before. Kevin is facing Evan and Christine, who are confronting him. The lighting is appropriately dark.

KEVIN

(to Evan, with calm  
anger)

All right, you listen to me very carefully. I don't know what it is you think you're doing here... but you leave my sister out of it. Now, get the hell out of my office.

EVAN

Not until you tell us what you're up to.

Kevin's growing more angry. He steps forward.

KEVIN

I said -- get out of my office.

EVAN

(blunt)

No.

Kevin looks at Christine, hoping she'll back him up.

KEVIN

Chris...?

This is a tough situation for her, but she remains firm.

CHRISTINE

It's all right... you can talk to both of us.

Kevin's anger is starting to grow.

KEVIN

I can't believe that you'd conspire with him against me. Have you completely forgotten what he did?! The way he treated you?!

EVAN

(mocking)

Oh, now that's a little low, isn't it? But I guess you have nowhere else to go.

There's a tense beat. Christine looks from Evan to Kevin, forcing herself to not lose track of what they're here for.

CHRISTINE

(to Kevin)

Regardless of our... personal history... Evan did show me some pretty convincing proof...

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

... that you did have more meetings with Charleston and Brewer than you'd like us to know about.

Kevin regards her for a beat. Then he looks to Evan, who's giving him an intent stare. Finally, he shakes his head, as he calms himself.

KEVIN

All right... All right, fine. Believe it or not, I have nothing to hide.

He walks back behind his desk.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

It's no secret that Connelly and I don't see eye to eye the way we used to... The problem with the President is he wants to do the right thing, but he's unable to make the tough calls.

CHRISTINE

You mean he's unwilling to subvert democracy.

KEVIN

This isn't a perfect world we live in, Chris. I'm sorry to be the one to tell you this, but you're not gonna get very far with such a strictly black and white mentality.

CHRISTINE

Why don't you tell me a little bit more about your mentality?

Kevin holds a long beat. Decides not to hide things, as he sits down behind his desk.

KEVIN

When I first started working for Connelly, while he was a senator... he and I had the same views. We both didn't approve of the Stargate Program -- or more specifically the way it was run, and the way it placed this planet in jeopardy on a daily basis. But ever since Connelly took office... something happened... he changed. He became misguided, he wavered from his convictions, and started giving into political pressures.

(with disappointment)

To be honest... Connelly's no longer the man he used to be. It seems like the day to day pressures of his office have weakened him.

EVAN

At least that's your opinion.

CHRISTINE

(incredulous)

Has it ever occurred to you that maybe the President just saw a need for the Stargate Program?! Maybe he realized that it's here to protect this planet.

KEVIN

Be that as it may -- that doesn't change the fact that matters are out of control... that we don't have any security in this country -- on this planet -- because of the lenient way our government is handling things. In a way I can understand why other nations think we shouldn't be allowed to have a front and center role in the Stargate Program. We're the most influential country on this planet, and as far as I'm concerned we should be setting an example for the rest of the world. And right now the only message we're sending... is that we've lost control.

(beat)

Am I right or wrong?

Kevin knows that he's certainly right about that, and neither of them could deny it.

EVAN

None of that is the point. You're not the President -- Connelly is.

KEVIN

For all the good that's doing us.

There's a beat. Christine steps closer, looks at her brother. She already knows where this is going, but she needs to hear it from him:

CHRISTINE

(soft)

Kevin, what the hell is going on here? What are you trying to do?

Kevin lowers his head slightly, remains silent for a beat, perhaps now deciding that in the end it's pointless to keep pretending. Finally, he looks at her again, and:

KEVIN

(soft)

It's too late to stop it anyway... it's already started.

(beat)

But all of this is happening to change the world for the better.

And as Christine regards Kevin in the dark lighting...

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

A tense silence fills the bridge. Grant is slightly pacing, eagerly hoping for progress. Suddenly, Percival reacts to something on his readouts:

PERCIVAL

Colonel...

LOGAN

What is it?

He shakes his head, a little confused.

PERCIVAL

(off console)

I thought I just picked up something... it's coming from Saturn's rings.

GRANT

Is it the Enoly ship?

PERCIVAL

I'm not sure.

(works his controls  
for a beat)

There's definitely some kind of object.

Suddenly, his features tense up:

PERCIVAL (CONT'D)

I'm reading an energy signature.  
(looks up)

It looks like it's a ship charging its weapons.

Logan quickly turns to Amaro.

LOGAN

Stand by to open fire on my command.

And we go to...

EXT. SPACE - CLOSE ON SATURN

We see a visually impressive angle of the Enoly Cruiser in the same shot with the Bellerophon. The Enoly vessel is still hovering above Saturn's rings, as the Bellerophon is approaching.

INT. ENOLY BRIDGE

Chapovsky is leaning forward in his chair, waiting for the right moment.

RUSSIAN HELMSMAN

(off scanner)

I believe they are picking up our weapons' energy signature.

CHAPOVSKY

(calm)

Wait for the right moment...

EXT. SPACE - CLOSE ON SATURN

The same angle again: the Bellerophon is steadily moving closer, while the Enoly Cruiser is preying on it like a predator about to make an attack.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

Hold on everyone's tense expressions. They know that the enemy is close.

INT. ENOLY BRIDGE

CLOSE ON Chapovsky, as a slight grin forms on his features.

CHAPOVSKY

Now then -- let us see what this ship can do.

He takes a beat, waits for the right moment. And then:

CHAPOVSKY (CONT'D)

Now!

And we go to...

EXT. SPACE - CLOSE ON SATURN

Suddenly, the Enoly Cruiser emerges from its cover, moves forward and OPENS FIRE.

CLOSE ON THE ENOLY CRUISER & THE BELLEROPHON

as the smaller Enoly vessel launches a hard attack, unleashing several volleys of BLUE ENERGY BLASTS. Both vessels are now above Saturn's rings.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

The ship is ROCKED a couple of times as it takes some hits.

LOGAN

(to Amaro)

All weapons -- return fire!

The ship is ROCKED again.

TOM

At least now we know for sure that they're still in the solar system.

EXT. SPACE - THE BELLEROPHON & THE ENOLY SHIP

The Bellerophon FIRES WHITE LASER BEAMS, landing some nice hits as well. But the Enoly Cruiser is flying some very quick and very impressive looking evasive maneuvers, as it RETURNS FIRE. Both ships are landing some good hits.

All of this continues to happen right above Saturn's rings, which adds to the visual impact of this battle.

ANOTHER ANGLE

as we see the Enoly Cruiser from above. We follow the vessel, as it flies by above the Bellerophon, and fires some blasts. At the same time, the Bellerophon fires several laser beams.

CLOSE ON THE BELLEROPHON

as the Enoly Cruiser circles around her like a bee. Both vessels keep firing at each other. They both keep landing hits and causing damage, but none of them are disabling the other just yet.

Off the ongoing space battle...

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - KEVIN'S OFFICE

CLOSE ON Kevin's monitor. There's an incoming transmission.

PULL BACK to see Kevin facing Christine and Evan, as before. Kevin thinks for a beat, remaining cool and collected. Then he decides to take the call. He taps a nearby button.

INCLUDE THE SCREEN

as General Charleston appears.

KEVIN

What is it?

CHARLESTON

Everything's going as planned.  
There's no turning back from here.

Kevin nods slightly, pleased to hear it. But he can't help but also be a little nervous about what they're doing. Christine and Evan exchange a look. Now their concern seems even greater.

KEVIN

(to Charleston)

The President will be back tomorrow morning. When... when he gets here, I'll... inform him personally.

Beat.

CHARLESTON

Good luck.

And the transmission deactivates. There's a long and silent beat. Kevin is trying to hide the fact that he does feel a little uneasy. He stands, as he starts to pace slightly.

Finally, Evan breaks the silence:

EVAN

(to Christine)

Well, I hate to break this to ya, Chris... but looks like your dear brother finally lost his mind.

KEVIN

(determined)

Trust me, I wish there would have been a way to avoid this, but there wasn't. What's happening today, will be to everyone's benefit.

Christine is still struggling with taking this in. It all seems surreal to her.

CHRISTINE

(the only thing that makes sense)

This is a coup d'etat.

KEVIN

No. It's a change for the better.

Christine looks shocked. And Kevin can't hide the regret he's feeling, as he looks into the eyes of his sister.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Christine... But you have to understand that as soon as this happens... we'll be making the world a safer place again.

Beat. At this point Christine can feel that she's lost her brother. Regardless of what happens, she'll never be able to look at him again the way she used to.

CHRISTINE

(heartbroken)

No... you won't.

There's a long and silent beat, as Kevin's filled with sadness. But he also feels he has no other choice.

EVAN

Well, this might come as a shock to you, Summers, but this is a bit illegal... We can't let you do this.

KEVIN

You don't understand... there's nothing you can do. Not anymore.

Kevin hits a control on his desk. There's a short BUZZING sound, as he continues:

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Right now General Charleston is informing the Vice President and the cabinet of the shift in power. Charleston's got enough loyal people positioned in key locations to ensure that no one will be able to stop us. And as soon as the President gets back here tomorrow, we'll make sure he agrees to resign. Within just a day, we'll have our troops deployed on the streets... ensuring that this country will be safe again.

During the above dialogue MAJOR BREWER and an N.D. AIR FORCE OFFICER march into the office. Both have their hands on their weapons.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(to Christine and  
Evan)

I believe you've met Major Brewer.  
(difficult)  
He'll be... taking you to Andrews,  
where you'll be... staying for a  
while.

EVAN

(firm)

You're making a big mistake.

KEVIN

This is only temporary.

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Until this transition period is over.  
After that you'll be free to leave.  
(to Christine)  
And you'll be able to go back to  
Horizon.

Kevin gives Brewer a nod, and the major now aims his gun at Christine and Evan.

BREWER

If you'd please come with us.

There's a long beat as Christine and Kevin look at each other again. Kevin can't hold her gaze, as he's feeling very guilty. And Christine glares at him with anger in her eyes.

CHRISTINE

(with both anger and  
emotion)

Have you completely lost your mind?

But Kevin remains firm, suppressing any second thoughts he might be having.

CLOSE ON CHRISTINE

as she glares at her brother for a long beat. And then, she just turns and EXITS. Evan follows her, as Brewer and his Officer escort them away.

CLOSE ON KEVIN

as he looks after Christine, and suddenly he seems like there may still be something he wanted to say. But he knows that no words could undo what he's done to their relationship.

And off his pained but determined features...

EXT. SPACE - THE BELLEROPHON & THE ENOLY SHIP

The two ships are still engaged in the battle. Yet the Enoly Cruiser is now using Saturn's rings as "cover." The small vessel keeps cruising above and beneath the rings, making it hard for the Bellerophon to hit it.

VARIOUS ANGLES

as the Bellerophon heads down until she's directly above the rings as well, continuing to fire at the Enoly Cruiser. The Enoly cruiser is still returning fire, remaining persistent.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

As before.

AMARO

(off console)

Looks like they learned how to pilot  
that ship all right. They're flying  
some pretty efficient maneuvers.

Sivea heads over to the console right behind Logan's chair, where an N.D. CREWMEMBER is working. She glances over the readouts.

SIVEA

They're keeping pretty close to Saturn's outer atmosphere. I think we might be able to use that against them.

Tom's the only one who understands.

TOM

Of course -- that should work.

Sivea acknowledges. Everyone else is looking a little confused.

DAVID

(clueless)

Sure... sounds like a plan.

TOM

(explains)

Saturn's atmosphere contains traces of methane, which is highly explosive. Now, if we use our Asgard lasers to superheat it...

The ship is ROCKED.

GRANT

(catching on)

Fireworks.

SIVEA

My thoughts exactly.

TOM

We'll need to make some slight modifications.

Logan doesn't need to think about it.

LOGAN

Do it.

Sivea and Tom acknowledge. And we go to...

INT. ELEVATOR

Christine and Evan are in the elevator with Brewer and the additional Air Force Officer. The elevator is headed upstairs.

EVAN

(to Brewer)

How long do you plan to keep us locked up?

BREWER

You'll only be detained for as long as is necessary.

EVAN

You mean until you're through with your coup.

Brewer doesn't say anything. But it's clear that Evan is right.

There's a beat as Evan and Christine exchange a subtle look; they're both ready to take on Brewer and the Air Force Officer who's with him. And then ...

... the lift stops, and its doors open. Brewer gestures for Christine and Evan to step into --

INT. WHITE HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Christine and Evan are escorted into the spacious hallway of the White House. We see some PORTRAITS on the walls, and there's a red carpet that leads down the corridor. Brewer and his Officer are walking behind Christine and Evan, who are clearly getting ready to take action.

EVAN

(keeping Brewer  
distracted)

You know... in a way I can understand  
you guys. You're just doing what  
you think is best for all of us.

BREWER

That's right.

EVAN

A shame that I don't agree.

They keep walking for a moment. Evan and Christine exchange a subtle look. And then --

Evan suddenly stops walking. He turns to Brewer. The major reacts quickly, ready to fire his weapon if he has to.

EVAN (CONT'D)

You know... I only have one question.

There's a tense beat. Christine is ready to take action.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Did you really think for just a second  
that this insane plan of yours would  
actually work? I mean, you don't  
look like an idiot.

Evan doesn't wait for an answer. And things happen very quickly:

Before Brewer knows it, Evan ATTACKS him. The two struggle as Brewer is trying to fire a shot, and Evan is pushing Brewer's aim away from him.

At the same time --

CHRISTINE

attacks the Air Force Officer and struggles with him. But she's got the moment of surprise, and manages to land some HITS. The Air Force Officer DROPS his weapon. But then the Officer gains the upper hand, as --

EVAN AND BREWER

are still struggling over Brewer's weapon, when suddenly Evan gives Brewer a PUNCH to the face. But Brewer is able to retaliate, as --

CLOSE ON CHRISTINE AND THE AIR FORCE OFFICER

Christine goes to the ground, and the Air Force Officer thinks he's won the fight. But then, it becomes clear that Christine isn't as weakened as she's pretended to be. She gives the Officer a KICK, before she moves over and GRABS his weapon.

The Officer advances on her, when --

BANG!

The Officer takes a hit to the chest, and is smashed against the wall before going to the ground.

ON EVAN AND BREWER

as they still struggle, and we suddenly hear another shot being fired. BANG!

For a moment it's unclear which of the two men was hit, or who fired the shot. Was it Christine?

But then... Evan goes to the ground, and we realize that Brewer has shot him. Brewer then turns to Christine, but before he knows what happened:

BANG! Another shot. Brewer goes to the ground where he stirs for a moment, and then he dies.

ON CHRISTINE

as she seems a little shaken, taking in the fact that she's just killed two Air Force Officers.

She then quickly moves to Evan, who's lying on the floor. Despite all, she's concerned for him.

CHRISTINE

Evan...

She rolls him over to see that he's alive but wounded. He took a hit to the side of his stomach. It doesn't look too good.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

You'll be all right. I'll make sure that help gets here.

But Evan GRABS her by her arm. There's BLOOD on his hands.

EVAN

(weakened but insistent)

You just do... what you have to... to stop that maniac. No excuses.

Beat.

CHRISTINE

(soft but with determination)

Don't worry... I'll stop him.

There's a moment as they look at each other. Evan is confident that she'll do what she can.

Hold on this silent moment between the two, as Evan is hanging onto his life, and then...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - SITUATION ROOM

Kevin is standing at the wall screen, talking to someone on his cell phone. We see some N.D. STAFFERS in the background. Some of the monitors spread about the room are showing INTELLIGENCE REPORTS, while others are either showing NEWS REPORTS or simply the PRESIDENTIAL SEAL.

KEVIN

(in phone)

Well, there's no reason to worry.  
We'll deal with that when the time  
comes.

(beat)

I know... I know, but we don't have  
a choice.

Suddenly, he looks up as he sees Christine ENTERING the room. Kevin reacts to the BLOOD that's on Christine's clothing, as she stands before him.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(ending the  
conversation)

All right. Thank you.

He hangs up the phone. There's a beat as the Staffers exchange uncertain glances. Kevin looks at his sister with worry, before turning to the Staffers.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Give us a minute.

The Staffers are uncertain, but they do as they're told. They EXIT, leaving Christine and Kevin amongst themselves.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(worried)

What -- what the hell happened?  
(almost afraid to ask)  
Where's Brewer?!

Christine is filled with anger as she breaks the news to him:

CHRISTINE

He's dead. They both are. And Evan's  
badly wounded... it's not looking  
too good.

Kevin reacts, feeling responsible. There's a long beat.

KEVIN

(soft)

I never meant for that to happen...

Christine steps a little closer, as she speaks with frustration in her voice:

CHRISTINE

Then what the hell did you think was  
gonna happen?!

Kevin doesn't reply. Truth is, he doesn't have an answer to that question.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

(trying to get him to  
see it)

And this is only the start, Kevin.  
Do you really think this country is  
just gonna accept the little change  
that you have in mind for it?! Do  
you really think there won't be more  
casualties?!

(shaking head)

This isn't gonna end with you and  
Charleston taking power. How do you  
think the people are gonna feel when  
they wake up tomorrow, realizing  
that democracy in this country has  
been replaced with a dictatorship?

(beat)

How do you think the world is gonna  
react?

Kevin looks at her -- those words don't sound right.

KEVIN

No one said anything about a  
dictatorship.

CHRISTINE

Well, it's pretty damn close if you  
ask me.

Christine has at least gotten Kevin's doubts to come to the foreground some more. There's a long beat as he searches for words.

KEVIN

Then what would you suggest we do?

CHRISTINE

For one, I would have some faith  
that just perhaps this meeting in  
Geneva will lead to some kind of  
positive outcome. Because I refuse  
to believe that the human race is  
unable to work together for a common  
good.

Kevin can't help but shake his head. He's not surprised hearing that from her.

KEVIN

You've always had these idealistic  
ideas... but the truth is, in reality  
they just don't work.

(beat, with traces of  
admiration)

Not everybody's like you.

There's a beat as she stares at him.

CHRISTINE

I want you to call this off. And  
just so we're on the same page...  
this isn't a request.

She now reveals a 9 mil gun. She took it from Brewer, and Kevin's surprised as she points the weapon at him.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

With the evidence that we have...  
we'll be able to convict you and  
everyone else who was involved.

(beat)

It's over.

And as Kevin reacts to his own sister aiming a gun at him...

EXT. SPACE - CLOSE ON THE ENOLY CRUISER

The cruiser is still circling around Saturn's rings, and every time it does so, it moves close towards the outer atmosphere.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

Tom has now joined Sivea at the console behind Logan's chair. The ship is ROCKED as it takes another hit.

SIVEA

(off console)

All right, I think that's it.

Tom turns to Logan.

TOM

We're good to go.

And Logan turns to Amaro.

LOGAN

Lieutenant, you heard them.

And as Amaro proceeds...

EXT. SPACE - CLOSE THE BELLEROPHON

as she moves closer towards Saturn's atmosphere, and the two ships exchange a few more blasts. But then...

THE BELLEROPHON

fires a long and concentrated WHITE ENERGY BEAM, yet she doesn't target the Enoly ship. Instead, the beam hits Saturn's grey atmosphere, which causes a RATHER LARGE EXPLOSION.

THE BLAST

spreads upward to some degree. And we're witnessing a perfect timing, as --

THE ENOLY CRUISER

moves towards the atmosphere just on time to get HIT BY THE BLAST WAVE. The Enoly Cruiser takes substantial damage, as parts of its hull are ripped off.

INT. ENOLY BRIDGE

The ship is ROCKED MASSIVELY. Many consoles BLOW UP, knocking several of Chapovsky's people to the ground.

CHAPOVSKY

What happened?!

RUSSIAN HELMSMAN

We've taken massive damage. We have --

The Russian Helmsman doesn't get to finish his sentence, as his console BLOWS UP in his face. And just then...

EXT. SPACE

CLOSE ON the Enoly Cruiser, as it's ripped apart and destroyed in a MASSIVE EXPLOSION.

Burning debris are seen moving through space.

INT. BELLEROPHON - BRIDGE

as they react to their victory.

PERCIVAL

We did it...

LOGAN

Good job.

(to Sivea)

And nice thinking, Commander.

Sivea nods her acknowledgment.

CLOSE ON GRANT AND LOGAN

as they exchange a look. No words are needed to know that both of them are recalling their conversation in the corridor from earlier. Neither of them regret having destroyed the Enoly ship.

And off that...

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - SITUATION ROOM

Kevin regards the weapon in Christine's hands. Both of them are calm and collected at this point. They're standing on opposite ends of the large conference table. We may notice that most of the monitors that we see in the background throughout this scene are showing the Presidential Seal.

KEVIN

Do you intend to use that?

CHRISTINE

That's completely up to you.

There's silence for a moment, as both brother and sister regret that things had to come to this. Kevin remains calm, as in his mind he's not lost. As far as he's concerned things are still going as planned, and he knows Christine wouldn't shoot him.

KEVIN

You know, I've been thinking a lot lately. I've been trying to recall... when I made the decision.

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(thoughtfully)

I think it was about two years ago... after the Enoly incident. I remember thinking that things weren't going to change... unless we changed. I've been trying to get Connelly to see it ever since. When he became President, I thought... this is it, we're about to make the change happen.

(beat)

But it was only a matter of months until he started to get weak. All his promises, they suddenly became meaningless. And when the riots got out of control... I knew the only way to ensure safety was to make some tough calls.

CHRISTINE

So you turned to the Phoenix Coalition.

Beat. Kevin says nothing. Christine shakes her head.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

But why would the Coalition be so interested in having Connelly removed from office? I thought they wanted to have the Stargate Program shut down?!

KEVIN

When Nosah'trah became a threat, most members of the Coalition knew that for the time being we needed to maintain the Stargate Program for protection. But... we all agreed that things were getting out of hand.

CHRISTINE

Then why did Ivanov tell us it was about shutting down the Stargate Program?

KEVIN

Because that's what he thought. Do you think we told everyone about our true intentions?

Beat.

CHRISTINE

(struggling with it)

I just can't believe that you'd be involved in the death of so many people.

Kevin immediately becomes defensive.

KEVIN

None of this was supposed to happen the way it did.

(MORE)

KEVIN (CONT'D)

All we agreed on was that we'd stage the threat of attacks, and thereby hopefully get Connelly to see reason. But when he didn't... we knew we had to take action ourselves. Trust me, neither Charleston nor I agreed when Chapovsky decided to bomb the chamber in Malaysia or attack Colorado. That was never part of the agreement.

There's a beat, as Kevin can read off Christine's saddened features. He knows she's thinking about the friend that she's lost.

CHRISTINE

(soft)

That doesn't change the fact that you were responsible for the death of all those people.

(sadly)

Including people I cared about... friends of mine.

Kevin lowers his head slightly, deep down feeling responsible. Christine holds a long beat, and then forces herself to push any emotions aside for the time being. She looks at her brother again, remaining firm.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

(not a request)

I want you to call General Charleston... and tell him that it's over. Tell him your little plan didn't work.

Kevin looks at her defiantly.

KEVIN

Even if I wanted to... that would be pointless. I told you, it's too late to stop things now.

CHRISTINE

(soft)

That's not quite true.

She steps a little closer, the gun still pointed at him. She looks him in the eye:

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Kevin, don't you think that Connelly already knows about this by now?

(off his look)

I called Daniel this afternoon -- the moment Evan showed me the evidence. If he doesn't hear from me within a certain time period, he'll inform the President. And as a matter of fact... that time period's already over.

KEVIN

(with disbelief)

You didn't do that...

CHRISTINE

I was hoping I could talk you out of this, convince you to call it off... keep you from going to prison. But you've proven to me that that's not possible.

(beat)

As we speak, Connelly's talking to the joint chiefs. General Charleston is about to be taken into custody... before any more damage can be done.

Suddenly, it hits Kevin. He realizes that things may not work out after all. And he's overcome by rage.

KEVIN

(hard)

How dare you do this!? How dare you go against me like that!?

CHRISTINE

It's over, Kevin.

KEVIN

(angry)

No!!

(beat)

I refuse to accept that all that's happened was for nothing! I refuse to accept that --

(suddenly it dawns on him)

Oh, my god... all those people that died in the attacks... if all their deaths served no purpose...

(shouting in anger)

I won't accept that -- I won't! I won't let you destroy everything we've been working towards for so long.

CHRISTINE

So what are you gonna do? Have me locked away?

KEVIN

You underestimate Charleston. He's ready to put up a fight.

CHRISTINE

And that's your idea of a safer America? A safer world? Our own military fighting against itself?!

(persuasive)

Kevin, you were talking about losing control. What do you think is happening right now?

Kevin's suddenly at a loss of words. It dawns on him that he's lost. Perhaps only now he starts to realize just what he's done... and to what kind of punishment this will lead.

KEVIN

(at a loss)

Oh, my god, all I... all I wanted was...

He says nothing more. He's overwhelmed by emotions, as he realizes that his life is over. There's a long and silent beat, as he lowers his head. Christine does so as well, feeling the sorrow. She's still holding the gun, but now no longer directly pointing it at him.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

(emotional)

I don't care what you think about me... I'm a patriot -- we all are. We were acting in the interest of our country... and I'm not about to apologize for that.

A long beat. He's coming to terms with the facts.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

But you're right... things spiraled out of control, and people died...

He tries to keep himself from getting too emotional, tries to pull himself together.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

We can't have that happen again.

(beat)

I'll... I'll tell my people that it's over. That we're calling it off.

(beat, soft)

Let's just hope that's not a mistake.

Kevin holds another beat, looks at Christine with a sad expression. And then, knowing they have nothing more to say to each other, he EXITS, leaving Christine standing alone at the large conference table.

CLOSE ON CHRISTINE

as she looks at the spot where her brother just stood with sadness. She then looks at the Presidential Seal on one of the monitors, taking in what nearly happened today. And as we PUSH IN on her we can see the emotions in her eyes.

Hold on her emotional expression for a long beat, and then...

CUT TO:

EXT. THE WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Re-establishing the location.

INT. PRESIDENTIAL BUNKER - CONNELLY'S OFFICE

Connelly is here with Grant, Callen and Daniel. A few days have passed, and all of them are looking a little shaken by recent events.

GRANT

(to Connelly, solemn)

Probably the one good thing was that in the end Kevin saw that he'd made a mistake... With his help we've identified most of the people who were in on this attempted coup.

Connelly nods slightly, but he doesn't say anything. The President's clearly struggling with what happened.

DANIEL

(to Grant)

What happened to General Charleston?

GRANT

He was stopped before he could put up a fight.

CALLEN

It seems you were lucky. If this coup d'etat had succeeded...

DANIEL

... the world as we know it would have ceased to exist.

CONNELLY

(more to himself,  
frustrated)

I can't believe this is all happening on my watch.

There's a moment as they all understand how Connelly must be feeling. Finally, Connelly looks at them all. He'd rather have some time to himself.

CONNELLY (CONT'D)

You and your team have done a great job, John.

(to all of them)

Thank you, gentlemen.

Grant acknowledges. But he can't help but look at little solemn himself.

GRANT

Thank you, Mister President.

They exchange a nod. And then Grant, Daniel and Callen EXIT, on their way out passing by Woolsey, who ENTERS the office.

WOOLSEY

Mister President?

Connelly lets out a sigh. Truth is, he'd rather not talk to Woolsey right now.

CONNELLY

They told me you were here.

WOOLSEY

Yes, sir, I needed to talk to you personally -- alone.

CONNELLY

You better make it quick.

Woolsey isn't surprised that Connelly may hold a grudge against him.

WOOLSEY

I've heard what happened.

(MORE)

WOOLSEY (CONT'D)

Let's just say I have my sources.  
And I'm glad that... a disaster was  
avoided.

CONNELLY

You didn't come all the way to  
Washington just to tell me that.

WOOLSEY

No, sir... I didn't.

(beat)

The truth is I'm here to bring you a  
proposal... from the International  
Committee.

Connelly looks at him with distrust.

WOOLSEY (CONT'D)

The events over the last few days  
have been startling... but also eye  
opening. I think the one thing this  
has shown us is that... we can't  
allow things to get out of control.

(beat)

Sir, none of us want an international  
catastrophe. And I think it's fair  
to say that... in the interest of  
the world, just perhaps it is time  
that we move the Stargate to somewhere  
outside of the U.S.

CONNELLY

(firm)

If the International Committee agreed  
to give the gate to the Russians,  
you're more foolish than I thought.  
And just to let you know -- I'm not  
willing to do that. I don't trust  
Zukov.

But Woolsey wasn't going to suggest that.

WOOLSEY

Mister President, when I told you  
that I'd want the gate to stay on  
U.S. soil I was sincere... but  
unfortunately the Committee doesn't  
merely consist of me.

(beat)

However... I believe I was able to  
get them to agree to something that  
I think will be to everyone's  
satisfaction.

And as Connelly looks at Woolsey, curious as to what the  
other man is getting at...

EXT. SPACE - THE BELLEROPHON

orbiting Earth.

INT. BELLEROPHON - OFFICER'S MESS

CLOSE ON the room's large window to see EARTH outside. As  
we look at the Earth, it suddenly all seems so peaceful.

And as we slightly pull back, we see that someone's standing at the window looking outside.

NEW ANGLE

to see that Christine is standing here, looking down on Earth with a sad expression in her eyes. Hold a beat. And then:

Grant ENTERS the room. He watches Christine in silence for a moment, only imagining how she must be feeling.

GRANT

Chris...

Christine only now realizes that he's there. Her mind is clearly and understandably somewhere else.

CHRISTINE

How did it go in Geneva?

Grant steps closer, joins her at the window.

GRANT

President Zukov wasn't too happy...  
he was hoping that his country would  
get the gate.

Christine's not surprised.

CHRISTINE

Moving the gate to Antarctica seems  
like the most reasonable thing to  
do.

GRANT

(nods)

The Antarctic site is international  
grounds. Still, it'll take some  
getting used to... not having the  
Stargate at Cheyenne Mountain anymore.

There's a beat as Christine doesn't respond. Perhaps she hasn't even heard him. Grant gives her a caring look.

GRANT (CONT'D)

How's Evan doing?

CHRISTINE

(distant)

He'll be back on his feet soon. I  
know he's not sorry to see that  
Kevin's facing justice.

A long beat.

GRANT

(soft)

Chris, I don't know what to say.

(beat)

I'm sorry. I wish there was something  
I could do.

Christine appreciates her friend's words. But she slightly shakes her head, as she speaks sadly:

CHRISTINE

There isn't.

(beat)

It just feels like... the man that I thought Kevin was, the big brother that I always looked up to all these years... he never really existed. It's like only now I've... really gotten to know him.

She tries to distance herself from it all, knowing that the real emotional impact has yet to hit, and she's afraid of the time when that will happen.

There's a long beat. The solemn look in Grant's eyes conveys how helpless he feels; he's wishing that he could do or say something that would make her feel better. But he knows no words in the world could do that right now. So instead:

GRANT

(soft)

Come here.

Grant simply steps forward and gives her a hug. Christine holds onto him.

ON GRANT AND CHRISTINE

as we see them embracing each other with the beautiful sight of the Earth out the window behind them. We hold on this quiet moment for a long beat. The image of two friends who know that they'll always be there for each other.

And off that...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

We again see the large building with the various national flags on the sides of the road leading up to it. Hold on that sight for a beat.

Then:

WOOLSEY'S VOICE

I didn't know you were back already.

INT. INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE - WOOLSEY'S OFFICE - DAY

Woolsey is in his office, talking to a person who is outside of our view.

WOOLSEY

Well, I'm sure you'll be happy to hear that things went well. Construction in Antarctica is already underway. It'll be a few weeks until we can move the gate there, but... it will happen.

A MALE VOICE replies. It's a calm voice that sounds somewhat familiar. It's someone we know, but this someone seems a little different these days.

MALE VOICE

Take my word for it -- it's for the best.

WOOLSEY

I agree with that. But I sure hope you were going to tell me just when we can expect the help from these aliens that you've told me about.

MALE VOICE

Soon.

WOOLSEY

(not good enough)  
How soon?!

MALE VOICE

Just relax, Dick.

And at this point, the unknown person begins to step into our view. And after a beat...

NEW ANGLE

to reveal that the man is CHASE REYNOLDS.

CHASE

Things might be a little... different these days, but home is still where the heart is. I'll always have Earth's interests in mind.

Chase looks almost the way we remember him. His hair is a little different, a little longer, and he's wearing some kind of grey alien suit.

WOOLSEY

Then we have something in common.

Chase acknowledges. He's about to press some kind of device that seems to be in his hand, when --

WOOLSEY (CONT'D)

Wait.

(beat)

At least tell me a little more about these aliens. Who are they? Why are you still with them?

There's a beat. Chase either can't or won't go into details.

CHASE

All you need to know is that they saved my life, Dick. We can trust them.

(beat)

I'll keep ya up to date.

Woolsey was hoping for something a little better than that. But he accepts it, and nods.

Then...

CLOSE ON CHASE

as we pan down to see that he's wearing a RING DEVICE on his hand. It's a device identical to the SEAL OF SOLOMON (see "Temple of Secrets"). He presses a little button on that device, and ...

... he's surrounded by a BRIGHT BEAM, as he VANISHES.

CLOSE ON WOOLSEY

as he stares at the spot where Chase disappeared. We hold on his expression for a long beat, as he hopes he's not making a mistake here.

And off Woolsey's contemplative features, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END

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ALEX RUBIT

Co-Executive Producer

MIKE COAKLEY

Supervising Producer

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Supervising Producer

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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!