



“Tigh Me Up, Tigh Me Down”  
(Previously known as ‘Secrets and Lies’)

White Prod Draft

July 9, 2004

Written by  
Jeff Vlaming

Episode #9

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# BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

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## CAST

Commander William Adama

President Laura Roslin

Capt Lee Adama

Lt Kara Thrace

Col Saul Tigh

Gaius Baltar

Chief Galen Tyrol

Lt Sharon Valerii

Number Six

Helo

Billy Keikeya

Gaeta

Dualla

Doral

Deck Hand

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## SETS

### BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

Adama's Quarters

Corridors

Hangar Deck

Baltar's Lab

Observation Deck

CIC

CIC - Command Observation Room (COR)

Tigh's Quarters

Pilot Rec Room

### CAPRICA

Exteriors

Storm Drain Junction

### COLONIAL ONE

Inner Office

### SPACE

Exteriors

Colonial One

Vipers

Cylon Raider

Interiors

Lee's Viper

BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

'Tigh Me Up, Tigh Me Down'

TEASER

FADE IN ON:

1 INT. GALACTICA - CIC - COMMAND OBSERVATION ROOM 1

On the upper level of CIC, the COR is a command area from where the CO, the XO or the Officer of the Deck can get a bird's eye view of the activity in CIC. Even though Adama, Tigh and the OOD typically work on the lower level, the COR is equipped with dedicated computer screens and a modicum of privacy that's otherwise hard to find in CIC.

At the moment, LAURA ROSLIN is in the COR, looking down at COMMANDER ADAMA as he talks with GAETA and other officers down on the lower level. Laura watches him silently, intently, her gaze never wandering from Adama as he moves about the room -- Leoben's words of warning in "Flesh & Bone" still ringing in her ears.

Adama glances up at her -- she smiles pleasantly. He indicates he'll be up in a moment. She nods and he goes back to work. The second he looks away, her expression once again becomes one of concern and suspicion.

2 EXT. SPACE - TWO VIPERS 2

Side by side, racing through the various ships of the fleet, heading RIGHT TOWARD THE BOW of Galactica.

PILOT (WIRELESS)  
Five seconds...

PILOT 2 (WIRELESS)  
Roger, I'm with you leader...

The two Vipers are closing, closing, closing... seeming to head right for the ship...

PILOT (WIRELESS)  
Have fun in there, D. Okay,  
burners and... break-break-break!

The two Vipers kick in their AFTERBURNERS and SPLIT away right in front of the ship, heading down the port and starboard sides. CAMERA SNAPS ZOOMS into --

-- the OBSERVATION DECK, set right into the bow of Galactica.

3

INT. GALACTICA - OBSERVATION DECK

3

The CROWD GASPS, then APPLAUDS as the Vipers (silently) roar just past the glass. One entire side of the room is dominated by a large floor-to-ceiling WINDOW which gives an unobstructed view of the heavens. There are chairs for about 12 people, and every seat is filled. Some are sketching the view, some are praying, and of course, there are COUPLES like BILLY and DUALLA cuddling and enjoying the view. The mood is much like a movie theater.

BILLY

They always do that?

DUALLA

They're just showing off 'cause they know I'm in here.

BILLY

Oh?

DUALLA

You date a special assistant to the president, word gets around.

BILLY

So this is officially a date?

She snuggles up close to him, while the others in the room settle back into their own, private pursuits.

DUALLA

Jury's still out.

She reaches up and kisses him.

BILLY

You must be awfully popular with the pilots for them to put on a show.

DUALLA

You better believe I'm popular. I'm the voice that tells'em when it's time to come home.

BILLY

How do I compete with that?

He kisses her.

(CONTINUED)

DUALLA  
You're doing okay so far.

Another kiss, then there's a LIGHT in the room as a door  
OPENS O.S. and there's a quiet voice from the back.

VOICE (O.S.)  
One minute. One minute, people.

BILLY  
I don't think we got our half hour.

DUALLA  
You could pull rank. Tell'em  
you're on official business for the  
President of the Colonies.

BILLY  
Your boss carries more weight  
around here than mine. Tell'em  
Adama wants you to...

DUALLA  
(grinning)  
Yeah, wants me to what? What?

BILLY  
Lost my train of thought.

She chuckles and snuggles up next to him. Dualla can't see  
it, but Billy's expression now changes. He seems  
uncomfortable with what he's about to say, even though he  
makes an effort to keep his tone light and playful.

BILLY (cont'd)  
How is he these days, by the way?  
He doing all right?

DUALLA  
The Old Man? Sure. He's fine. I  
guess.

BILLY  
You guess?

DUALLA  
Yeah. He's... been acting kinda  
funny lately. I don't know...

BILLY  
Really.

(CONTINUED)

DUALLA

Seems... different. Distracted or something. Been making these weird wireless calls from his quarters. Scrambler. Super-secret.

BILLY

Probably a security issue...

DUALLA

Probably.

(beat)

But he told me not to log the calls. No trace file. Nothing.

BILLY

Kinda weird.

DUALLA

It's against regs -- and more than that, the Old Man's a fanatic about deck logs. Every call gets logged, no matter what.

BILLY

Huh. And this just started...?

DUALLA

Yeah, just a few days ago -- and Billy Keikeya are you pumping me for information on the Old Man?

The door OPENS again, letting in a flood of LIGHT and a DECK HAND steps in.

DECK HAND

Time's up.

People start to reluctantly get up and file out the door.

BILLY

No. 'Course not.

DUALLA

(laughing)

You are. You're a spy, that's what you are.

She's joking and laughing, but there's an element of truth in what she's saying and Billy tries to deflect it as they file out with the others.

(CONTINUED)



3

BILLY  
No really, c'mon D...

DUALLA  
Uh-huh...

4

INT. CORRIDORS - CONTINUOUS

4

Billy and Dualla ENTER into the Corridor, where a LONG LINE of people are waiting for their turn in the observation deck.

DUALLA  
I don't think this counts as a date anymore...

BILLY  
I was just asking a few questions...

DUALLA  
Hope you liked the answers. Last ones you're gonna get for a while.

5

INT. CIC - COR

5

Adama has now joined Laura in the COR. Laura's looking over a file Adama has given her.

ADAMA  
Baltar's ready to begin widespread testing for Cylons, but there's one serious limitation -- he can only test one person at a time and verification takes several hours.

LAURA  
Still, that's better than where we were yesterday. At least we have one now.

And just as Dualla said, Adama seems different somehow. Distracted, unfocused. Almost nervous. Without seeming to, Laura watches him closely throughout.

LAURA (cont'd)  
So who's going to go first?

He looks blankly at her for too long a beat.

(CONTINUED)

ADAMA

Oh. The test. Right. We should  
test the people in the most  
sensitive positions first.

LAURA

I completely agree.  
(beat)  
How about you?

He looks at her in surprise. She smiles.

LAURA (cont'd)

If you're a Cylon I'd like to know.

ADAMA

If I'm a Cylon then you're really  
screwed.

He says it with a smile and they both laugh. Laura's isn't  
quite as genuine as his.

LAURA

Seriously -- you should probably be  
the first one tested. Show  
everyone in the fleet that they can  
trust the people at the top.

ADAMA

(a beat)  
Maybe you should go first.

Laura's still smiling, but there's just the slightest bit of  
tension in the room.

LAURA

What say we flip for it?

ADAMA

Why not?

Adama pulls a COIN from his uniform pocket. He places it  
atop his thumbnail.

LAURA

Heads.

And ZING. The coin goes up, flips a few times and Adama  
smacks it down on the back of his hand. Adama stares at the  
coin for a long time.

(CONTINUED)

5

ADAMA

Tails. Okay. Fine. I'll go  
first.

Adama puts the coin away and Laura can't help feeling  
slightly uneasy at the way he reacted -- like he was about to  
back out.

6

EXT. SPACE - COLONIAL ONE

6

Establishing.

7

INT. COLONIAL ONE - INNER OFFICE

7

Billy ENTERS; his tie loose, his jacket over his shoulder.  
LAURA is waiting for him, alone in the office for once.

LAURA

Have a good time?

His hand waggles -- "so-so."

LAURA (cont'd)

Second base?

Billy holds up one finger.

LAURA (cont'd)

Well, war is hell, better luck next  
time -- what'd you find out?

BILLY

D couldn't put her finger on it,  
but... yes, she said he seems  
different.

LAURA

I could see that myself.  
Distracted, unfocused... almost  
like he's a different man. I swear  
he almost backed out when he lost  
the coin flip and had to take the  
Cylon test first.

BILLY

You flipped for it?

LAURA

You been drinking?

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

It did start as a date. And I have to say, I'm not really comfortable using my relationship to--

LAURA

Enough said. You were a good soldier, and I won't ask you to do it again. Anything else?

BILLY

(reluctant)

Some... scrambled wireless calls he didn't want logged. She didn't know who he called or why. But none of this is damning evidence. His calls could be security-related, the odd behavior could be a result of stress, pure and simple, or paranoia or exhaustion--

LAURA

--It could be any one of those things. You're right.

(beat)

But I wasn't told Commander Adama was tired or stressed, I was told he was a Cylon.

BILLY

By a condemned Cylon agent. A machine programmed to disrupt and damage our government through any means necessary.

LAURA

Look, I don't want to believe this, all right?

BILLY

He's a father, he has a history, a career, friends -- he was alive and human long before the Cylons were even able to look human.

LAURA

What if he's been replaced?

BILLY

Can they do that?

(CONTINUED)

LAURA

I don't know. Can they do that?  
You tell me. What can they do?  
What are they capable of?

Billy doesn't have the answers and she knows it.

LAURA (cont'd)

I hope to the gods you're right and  
this is all a bad dream.

She takes a beat, moves about the office for a moment.

LAURA (cont'd)

But every time I talk to him, every  
time I sit in a room with him,  
every time I hear his name... a  
little voice in the back of my head  
whispers, "What if it's true?"

BILLY

He's taking the test. We'll find  
out soon enough.

LAURA

Right.  
(beat)  
Okay. See you in the morning.

BILLY

Good-night.

He heads out the door -- Laura spots a grin forming on his  
face.

LAURA

What?

BILLY

Nothing.

LAURA

No -- what are you grinning at?

BILLY

No, really. It's inappropriate....

LAURA

Okay, now you have to say it.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

I was just... wondering... you  
know... you and the Commander... if  
he got to...  
(holds up one finger)

LAURA

Go sober up.

In mock shock, Billy holds up two fingers.

BILLY

No...

LAURA

Good-night.

BILLY

(holds up three fingers)  
Oh, my gods...

LAURA

Out!

Billy retreats and once he's gone, Laura allows herself to  
chuckle to herself.

LAURA (cont'd)

We're all losing our minds...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

8 INT. GALACTICA - TIGH'S QUARTERS

8

COLONEL TIGH, half-dressed, eyes the very last drop in his bottle. Barely a thimble-full. He pours it out into a cup. Inhales the fumes. Is about to drink it down. Suddenly, before he can change his mind, he dumps it out on the floor. He looks at it. Smiles. Feels oddly proud of himself.

TIGH

At least you did that much.

He tosses the bottle in the trash and begins to put his clothes on. The room is a mess and the trash can is overflowing at this point. He takes a beat, looks back at the trash... then begins digging around in it...

Finds the PICTURE of his WIFE that he half-burned in the pilot. He looks at it for a long beat, then wads it up and throws it away again.

9 INT. GALACTICA - CIC

9

GAETA is bringing a cup of coffee to Dualla.

GAETA

So?

DUALLA

Like I'm gonna tell you about my date.

GAETA

So it was a date.

DUALLA

Technically.

GAETA

Only technically?

DUALLA

Why is my sex life so interesting? Gotta be fifty other people in this room. Chances one of them got laid last night -- and no, I didn't get laid.

GAETA

No, I didn't get laid... sir.

(CONTINUED)

Dualla throws him a dirty look, but Gaeta is already on his way back to his console and looking very pleased with himself. Suddenly there's an ALARM.

GAETA (cont'd)  
(off console)  
Dradis contact! Cylon Raider  
bearing 738 carom 007!

The CIC explodes in a burst of activity as alarms sound and people rush to their stations.

GAETA (CONT'D) (to handset) Action stations, action stations. Enemy fighter approaching the fleet. Set Condition One throughout the ship. This is no drill.	DUALLA (to headset) Galactica/Apollo. Cylon Raider bearing 738 carom 007, relative. Close with the enemy and destroy. Acknowledge.
---	--

10 EXT. SPACE - VIPERS & RAIDER 10

A PAIR of VIPERS are already FIRING at the RAIDER.

LEE (WIRELESS)  
We're on it, Galactica.

11 INT. LEE'S VIPER 11

LEE in the cockpit.

LEE  
He Jumped right in front of us.  
His mistake...

12 INT. GALACTICA - CIC 12

Tigh ENTERS at a dead run.

TIGH  
How many?

GAETA  
Single Raider, sir. Looks like a  
recon patrol. Apollo and Chuckles  
already have him in their sights.

TIGH  
Where's the Old Man?

Gaeta looks to Dualla. Dualla feels suddenly on the spot.

(CONTINUED)



12

CONTINUED:

12

DUALLA

He's... not aboard, sir.

TIGH

Where the hell is he?

DUALLA

He left an hour ago in a Raptor,  
sir. No flight plan.

TIGH

No flight plan?

LEE (WIRELESS)

That's it, Chuckles, set him up and  
I'll knock him down.

13

EXT. SPACE - VIPERS & RAIDER

13

Chuckles FIRES at the Raider, forcing it to make a hard turn  
right into Lee's line of FIRE. The Raider is DAMAGED.

LEE (WIRELESS)

I winged him -- looks like I got  
his weapon systems...

Then the Raider JUMPS away.

14

INT. LEE'S VIPER

14

LEE

Frak!

15

INT. GALACTICA - CIC - RESUME

15

LEE (WIRELESS)

He Jumped. Repeat - he Jumped away  
before we could zero him out.

TIGH

Damnit. Probably giving away our  
position to every Cylon Baseship  
right now.

(to Dualla)

Order the Fleet to execute  
emergency Jump procedures. Every  
one to rendezvous at the stand-by  
coordinates as they--

GAETA

Dradis contact! Another single  
Raider bearing 881 carom 247.

(CONTINUED)

15

CONTINUED:

15

DUALLA  
Galactica/Apollo. Cylon Raider  
detected at --

LEE (WIRELESS)  
I see him--I see him! Wait... it's  
the same Raider.

TIGH  
What?

16 INT. LEE'S VIPER - RESUME

16

LEE  
It's the same Raider, I can see the  
damage from before...

17 EXT. SPACE - THE CYLON RAIDER

17

Clearly damaged and having trouble, it jinks and darts this  
way and that.

LEE (WIRELESS)  
It's behaving erratically...

18 INT. GALACTICA - CIC

18

Everyone watching the BLIPS on the dradis screen. The Cylon  
blip DISAPPEARS.

LEE (WIRELESS)  
He Jumped again.

Then the BLIP APPEARS again in a different part of the screen.

GAETA  
Contact. Single Raider... same  
telltales. Seems to be flying in  
circles.

TIGH  
Wounded bird. Can't fly home.

LEE (WIRELESS)  
Galactica/Apollo. We got him on  
dradis, but he's pretty far out  
there and we're close to bingo  
fuel. Shall we pursue?

TIGH  
(beat, then to Dualla)  
No.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIGH (cont'd)

Tell Apollo to pull the CAP back in close.

(to Gaeta)

Put a Raptor in the air. Tell them I want to suck in every electronic signal that thing makes.

GAETA

Yes, sir.

DUALLA

Colonel -- Commander Adama's Raptor is requesting permission to enter the landing pattern.

TIGH

Permission granted.

(heading out)

Stand-down to Condition Two. Mr. Gaeta, you have the deck.

INT. GALACTICA - BALTAR'S LAB

BALTAR glumly staring at something o.c.

BALTAR

Is suicide really a sin?

REVEAL he's staring at a long, seemingly endless line of BLOOD SAMPLES arranged in neat rows across a work table. NUMBER SIX lies down on the table top, head propped on one hand, her lovely shape in stark contrast to the hard angles of scientific equipment.

NUMBER SIX

A mortal one, I'm afraid. But it's not that bad, is it, Gaius?

BALTAR

45,231 people in the fleet. 45,231 blood samples. Seventeen hours to test each sample for Cylon indicators.

NUMBER SIX

That'll take awhile.

BALTAR

768,621 hours. 32,025 days.

NUMBER SIX

87.74211 years.

(CONTINUED)

BALTAR

Figure in a few hours sleep here  
and there... let's call it an even  
88 years.

NUMBER SIX

Sure.

BALTAR

I'd rather kill myself.

He takes the first sample from the tray.

BALTAR (cont'd)

Commander Adama, are you a Cylon?  
Tune in tomorrow...

He sets the sample into a piece of equipment and then begins  
working various switches and dials to begin the testing  
process, while making notations on a clipboard.

NUMBER SIX

Hard being a genius.

BALTAR

Yes.

NUMBER SIX

There should be some perks...

She pulls him to her on the table with a lascivious grin. He  
tosses his clipboard over his shoulder.

20 INT. CORRIDORS - MOMENTS LATER 20

KARA THRACE limps through the Corridor, nods to the MARINE  
GUARDS outside the lab, then ENTERS to find --

21 INT. BALTAR'S LAB - CONTINUOUS 21

Baltar (his back to Kara) thrusting his hips at the table and  
moaning slightly.

KARA

What's up, Doc?

Baltar starts hurriedly tucking his shirt back in.

BALTAR

Lieutenant Thrace... good to see  
you. What brings you to... the lab  
at this hour?

(CONTINUED)

KARA

It's the middle of the afternoon.

BALTAR

Really. Lost track of time. You know -- heavy workload and all that. What can I do for you?

KARA

You can close your fly.

Baltar zips himself and Kara holds up a small container.

KARA

My blood sample.

Number Six leans in and puts her arms around Baltar.

NUMBER SIX

You're right about one thing, Gaius. There is something... very intriguing about her.

BALTAR

Yes.

(to Kara)

Yes. Thank you. Thank you so much.

NUMBER SIX

Tell you what -- you manage to get in her pants... I'll join you.

BALTAR

That would be spectacular -- !

(to Kara)

-- if you would uh... put that down there at the end somewhere.

Kara nods -- what's up with this guy? -- and moves to the other end of the table.

NUMBER SIX

See, it won't be such a bad 88 years after all...

Deserted, strewn with overturned garbage cans, abandoned cars. SOUND OF A HOVERCRAFT overhead. The WIND BLAST sends trash whirling into the air.

(CONTINUED)

**SUPER: CYLON OCCUPIED CAPRICA**

A SPOTLIGHT peers like a searing white eyeball along the asphalt and sides of buildings, finds nothing, and moves on.

From the inky blackness of a recessed doorway, Sharon emerges, followed by HELO. She glances both ways and moves rapidly down the street.

HELO

I don't get it. I've blown Centurions away before and they didn't come after me with an entire army.

They round a corner onto another deserted street. Sharon knows damn well why this time is different.

SHARON

They're after me.

They dart around an overturned street vendor's cart. Helo grimaces when he notices the surface of the cart moving -- it's covered with big black COCKROACHES.

HELO

Why you?

She would love to tell him the real reason, relieve her burden of guilt and self-disgust, but knows he might never forgive her. So she says...

SHARON

While they were holding me... I overheard some things.

HELO

What?

Ahead of them, the spotlight reappears, racing in their direction. They turn to flee back the way they came, but on the side of a far building they see SHADOWS OF CYLON CENTURIONS moving swiftly to the percussive sound of METAL BOOTS ON CONCRETE. Sharon spots an adjoining street.

SHARON

This way!

Sharon and Helo discover the street dead-ends at an impossibly high brick wall. They turn to see...

The SPOTLIGHT enters the street and moves toward CAMERA. METAL BOOTS HAMMER ON PAVEMENT, growing louder. PAN TO FOLLOW THE SPOTLIGHT as it moves down the alley to where Sharon and Helo were just standing. They've vanished!

As the spotlight continues toward the brick wall, it passes over a manhole cover on the sidewalk. TILT DOWN to a gap in the sidewalk's curb where the gutter drops into the storm drain and we see the faces of Sharon and Helo peering cautiously out. After a beat, they duck from view.

Tigh waits impatiently as a RAPTOR comes to a STOP. The hatch OPENS and Adama steps out.

ADAMA

(salutes)

Permission to come aboard?

TIGH

(returns salute)

Granted. Mind telling me where the hell you been?

ADAMA

Colonel Tigh... allow me to present... your wife.

Adama looks back into the shuttle, holds out a hand... and a female hand tentatively reaches out, takes his for support and then a blonde WOMAN in her mid-thirties with an inherent sexuality that cannot be denied carefully steps out of the shuttle and back into Tigh's life.

TIGH

Ellen...?

ELLEN TIGH smiles at her husband, tears bright in her beautiful eyes.

ELLEN

Oh, Saul...!

She almost falls into his arms. Off Tigh's shocked expression...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

25 INT. BALTAR'S LAB 25

Baltar's watching numbers scroll by on a MONITOR when the PHONE CHIRPS. He answers it.

BALTAR  
Gaius Baltar, Department of Cylon  
Detection, how may I direct your  
call?

INTERCUT:

26 INT. COLONIAL ONE - INNER OFFICE 26

Laura on the phone.

LAURA  
You're in a good mood.

BALTAR  
Madame President... sorry. So  
unexpected. We haven't spoken in  
ages. You don't send me flowers  
anymore.

Laura -- who on some basic level, still doesn't trust Baltar even after his exoneration in "Six Degrees" gives only the tiniest of smiles on her end of the phone.

LAURA  
Hm. I'd like you to call me the  
moment Commander Adama's test is  
complete. Will you do that?

BALTAR  
I... don't understand.

LAURA  
Call me with his test results.

BALTAR  
Commander Adama cancelled his test  
just a short time ago.

Laura's blood freezes.

LAURA  
Oh? Why?

(CONTINUED)



BALTAR  
He gave me another sample he said  
had priority.

LAURA  
Whose?

BALTAR  
Some... woman I believe.  
(check)  
Yes. "Ellen." No last name. He  
just dropped it off and left. Is  
there a problem?

LAURA  
Maybe. Doctor, I want you to  
resume testing Commander Adama's  
tissue sample immediately.

BALTAR  
(depressed)  
Of course.

Laura hangs up. Baltar looks at the long sheets of paper  
being printed out -- rips them out of the machine, wads them  
up and tosses them away.

27 INT. GALACTICA - TIGH'S QUARTERS

27

Ellen is on the couch, Tigh next to her.

TIGH  
I... just can't believe it. Can't  
believe you're alive.

ELLEN  
Can't believe it myself. Don't  
even remember the last few weeks...  
it's weeks, right?

TIGH  
Right. You've been... on the  
Rising Star all this time?

ELLEN  
I guess so. The last thing I  
remember was being on Picon. I was  
at the airport... buying a ticket  
home... hearing something about the  
Cylons... then dreams mostly until  
a couple days ago.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ELLEN (cont'd)

They tell me I was knocked out when the Cylons attacked the airport. Someone picked me up, put me on the last flight out... some savior... I don't even know who...

Her voice catches and Tigh kneels down, awkwardly puts his arms around her.

TIGH

It's all right...

ELLEN

Then I woke up on the Rising Star a couple days ago... they told me what happened... and heard the Galactica was with us. And I knew that meant you were here...

She tears up and Tigh can't help but feel a lump in his throat as well.

ELLEN (cont'd)

Never thought I'd see your face again...

TIGH

Me neither...

ELLEN

The things I said before... the things I did...

TIGH

Shhh. In the past. That's all in the past. Part of a world that's long gone now.

ELLEN

Start over?

TIGH

Start over.

They embrace, tenderly, then eagerly. The PHONE CHIRPS.

TIGH (cont'd)

Never fails.

ELLEN

Forget it.

She kisses him again. The phone keeps CHIRPING.

(CONTINUED)

TIGH

Can't...

He goes to the phone.

TIGH

(annoyed)

XO.

(beat)

What?

(beat)

Now?

(beat)

Understood. All right. Tell her  
I'm... on my way.

Tigh looks over at Ellen, who manages a small smile.

ELLEN

Girlfriend?

TIGH

No. Official business.

ELLEN

Feels like old times.

TIGH

I'd explain, but...

ELLEN

It's classified. I remember the  
drill.

TIGH

I'll be back as soon as I can.

ELLEN

It's okay. Chances are, I won't  
lapse into a coma while you're  
gone.

(off his look)

I'm joking. Don't worry about me.  
I'll make myself comfortable while  
you're gone...

She gives him a look of pure sex and Tigh feels the old  
familiar feelings of guilt mixed with desire.

TIGH

Soon as I can.

(CONTINUED)

27

ELLEN  
I'll be waiting.

Tigh EXITS.

CUT TO:

28

INT. CAPRICA - STORM DRAIN JUNCTION - NIGHT

28

An exhausted Helo sits alone in the concrete chamber, using a flashlight for illumination. He drinks from a water container as Sharon climbs down a metal ladder into frame. He holds the canteen out to her. She drinks, but doesn't appear thirsty.

HELO  
You just keep going and going and never get tired.

SHARON  
Adrenaline. I'll crash big time when we get to the woods.

HELO  
So what was it you heard?  
(off her blank stare)  
You said you overheard things when they were holding you.

SHARON  
(vamping)  
Oh, yeah... There's a big Cylon base at Delphi. A major hub.

HELO  
Bastards. I wonder if the Oracle's still standing.

SHARON  
Didn't hear anything about that. Probably not. But it's the best place to try and grab a ship and get off this planet. Ready?

Helo nods, stows his bottle and follows Sharon up the ladder.

29

INT. COLONIAL ONE - INNER OFFICE

29

Tigh is meeting with Laura and Billy.

(CONTINUED)

TIGH

With all due respect, this is  
crazy.

LAURA

I agree. The whole thing's crazy.  
But you've known him longer than  
any of us. Don't you find anything  
suspicious about his recent  
behavior? The scrambled calls he  
doesn't want logged...?

TIGH

He makes the rules. If he wants to  
break'em, that's up to him.

LAURA

What about the fact that he left  
the ship on his own, told no one  
where he was going, and then a  
Cylon Raider happens to Jump into  
view at that moment and start  
behaving strangely?

TIGH

I know exactly where he was. He  
was picking up my wife.

LAURA

Your wife?

TIGH

Turns out she's been unconscious  
aboard the Rising Star ever since  
the attack.

LAURA

That's fantastic! Oh my gods  
that's amazing!

TIGH

Yes.

LAURA

What're the odds?

TIGH

Unbelievable.

Laura takes a beat -- has to completely re-evaluate her  
position and her attitude. Decides to acknowledge the  
mistake and move on.

(CONTINUED)

LAURA

Well. I'm glad to be proven wrong  
and to find that my fears are  
absurd. I'm guilty of taking  
counsel of my fears and that is no  
way to run a government. I  
apologize for bringing you over  
here.

TIGH

It's all right. Been a helluva day  
so far...

LAURA

I'm sure.

TIGH

We had our problems -- some big  
problems -- but when Ellen stepped  
off that shuttle, I thought I was  
going to pass out.

LAURA

Ellen? Her name is Ellen?

TIGH

That's right.

LAURA

I think I'd like to meet your wife,  
Colonel.

Adama, TYROL and Kara lean down to view the monitor of  
SCROLLING DATA from the Raider.

KARA

It's like we found a treasure  
chest. One of the major issues  
we've been having with the Raider  
we captured is how the faster-than-  
light drive works. That wounded  
bird out there's Jumping all over  
the place.

TYROL

Every time it Jumps, it gives us  
that much more data we can use,  
sir.

Lee ENTERS in his flight suit.

(CONTINUED)

30

CONTINUED:

30

LEE

You wanted to see me, sir?

ADAMA

(to Kara & Tyrol)

Stay on it.

(to Lee)

You have dinner plans?

31

INT. BALTAR'S LAB

31

Baltar is on the phone with Laura.

BALTAR

Resume the test on Ellen? Why...  
no, that's no trouble at all.

He looks at the printer, busily chugging out more pages of  
now-useless data.

BALTAR (cont'd)

Don't give it a moment's thought,  
Madame President.

(beat)

No, really, it's no bother. Thank  
you for calling.

He ha goes to the printer and begins RIPPING OUT the new  
print-out.

32

INT. GALACTICA - TIGH'S QUARTERS

32

Tigh ENTERS, looks around -- no sign of his wife.

TIGH

Ellen?

The bathroom door OPENS, revealing Ellen standing in the  
doorway, wearing one of Tigh's shirts and nothing else. She  
lifts an eyebrow.

ELLEN

You gonna close the door?

He quickly closes the hatch, and as he turns around, she's  
walking barefoot across the room with something behind her  
back. He moves to her, is about to take her in his arms,  
then she produces a BOTTLE and TWO GLASSES.

ELLEN

Surprise.

(CONTINUED)

TIGH

Ambrosia? Where in Kobol's name  
did you get this?

ELLEN

I have my ways. Thought it might  
be just the thing for a...  
celebration.

TIGH

We need to talk...

ELLEN

First things, first.

She pours each of them a drink. Lifts her glass.

ELLEN

Starting over.

TIGH

Starting over.

She drinks hers down... but Tigh hesitates.

TIGH

I'm... technically still on duty...

ELLEN

I think they can do without you  
today.

TIGH

It doesn't really work that way...

She lifts her glass to her lips, takes a mouthful, holds  
it... then kisses him and lets the alcohol flow into his  
mouth. He drinks, kisses her, drinks... finds himself lost  
in the moment, lost in his wife, lost in his old life...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

FADE IN:

33

INT. GALACTICA - PILOT REC ROOM

33

Baltar is eating a small lunch at a table by himself. PILOTS are hanging out, playing cards, eating, etc. There's a WIRELESS SET on and some people are listening to the broadcast -- which plays in the b.g. of the scene with Baltar, Sharon & Six:

FRANKLIN (WIRELESS)

... you're an idiot, that's what you are. You're done.

(click)

I don't know what to tell you folks. Some people in this fleet will believe anything. Next caller, if I can figure out how to connect this thing -- ah -- Bill from the Aurora you're on the air with Bob Franklin.

BILL (WIRELESS)

Hi, Bob. Just wanted to call in and say what a great job I think you're doing. We really need people to start talking to one another directly, 'cause the government's not telling any of us the truth.

FRANKLIN (WIRELESS)

Amen to that. They'll probably come and take me away any minute now for saying it, but if I didn't know any better, I'd say our so-called government was working for the Cylons.

BILL (WIRELESS)

I have it on good authority there are Cylons in the government. Like high up in the government.

FRANKLIN (WIRELESS)

Anybody we know?

BILL (WIRELESS)

I don't want to say on the air, but high... real high...

(CONTINUED)

Sharon Valerii comes in and sits down across from Baltar.

SHARON

Hi.

The hair on the back of Baltar's neck goes up as she sits down.

BALTAR

Hello.

SHARON

Just wanted to say, thank you for giving me the human thumbs up.

BALTAR

My pleasure.

An awkward silence.

BALTAR (cont'd)

Anything... else...?

SHARON

No. Yes. I don't know. I felt this... need to come see you.

BALTAR

A need?

Number Six leans down to whisper in Baltar's ear.

NUMBER SIX

It's not that kind of need.

SHARON

Don't know if that's the right word...

Sharon struggles for a beat and Baltar's eyes roam over her form for a moment.

NUMBER SIX

You like this, don't you? Sitting right on the edge. Knowing she's a Cylon, a being who could kill you in the blink of an eye, and still be imagining what she looks like naked.

BALTAR

Is there something I can do to you -  
- do for you?

(CONTINUED)

SHARON

Forget it.

She gets up, starts to leave.

BALTAR

Perhaps we could... get together  
later... go somewhere... talk.

NUMBER SIX

You're playing with fire.

SHARON

Sure. I'm... not seeing anyone.  
Anymore.

BALTAR

Tonight then?

SHARON

Why not?

Sharon EXITS.

BALTAR

I'm insane. That's what it is,  
I've lost my head.

NUMBER SIX

Or you're thinking with the wrong  
head.

INT. ADAMA'S QUARTERS

A small, intimate dinner party is underway. Laura, Adama, Lee, Tigh and Ellen seated around the table. Ellen has never met an audience she didn't like and her tendency to dominate the proceedings is only exacerbated by the natural reserve of the three men in the room. Add to that the fact that neither she and Tigh are feeling any pain and you've got a volatile mix.

ELLEN

... sure, there's whining and  
complaining like you'd expect, but  
people I talked to are hopeful and  
optimistic.

LAURA

That's good to hear.

(CONTINUED)

ELLEN

Oh, *maybe* a few people *might* still wonder if a kindergarten teacher is really the right person to be president, but they're a *tiny* minority.

And it goes without saying that Laura and Ellen aren't going to become friends.

LAURA

I'm so happy to hear that.

ELLEN

They're also immensely grateful to all of you on Galactica. You're literally our saviors.

TIGH

Just doing our jobs.

ELLEN

He's always so modest. Always been that way. Lee, could I trouble you to pour me a little more of this lovely Ambrosia?

Lee pours her more from the bottle on the table. Tigh holds out his glass and Lee fills it as well -- but not without exchanging a glance with his father.

ELLEN (cont'd)

Thank you, dear. Bill, shame on you -- I don't ever remember you telling me that you even had a son.

ADAMA

I had two. One died a couple years ago.

ELLEN

Tragic. Death of a child.

(heavy sigh)

There's been so much death. So much pain. Sometimes it seems so overwhelming.

UNDER THE TABLE

Ellen's foot slips out of her pump and slides up the shin of Lee Adama. His eyes widen slightly, but tries to maintain.

(CONTINUED)

ELLEN (cont'd)

Still -- I can't imagine why you never mentioned having such a... handsome boy.

Lee tries to move his leg out of range, but her foot has an unerring instinct for male flesh and she not only finds his leg, but manages to get under the pant leg itself.

ADAMA

The Captain of the Rising Star was... a little puzzled as to how you got aboard.

ELLEN

So am I. Some thoughtful soul rescued me from almost certain death and put me on the last flight out of Picon.

LAURA

How lucky for us all.

LEE

(quickly)

Let me clear some of these dishes.

Which gives him an excuse to get up from the table. Ellen puts a hand on his arm.

ELLEN

Thank you, dear. That's so sweet.

Lee is profoundly uncomfortable as she smiles at him -- Laura and Adama notice, but Tigh doesn't.

ELLEN (cont'd)

So, Bill -- you know the question on everyone's mind out there -- and I do mean everyone -- where's Earth and when do we get there?

ADAMA

I'm afraid that's classified information.

ELLEN

That word again.

TIGH

Ellen... leave the man alone.

(CONTINUED)

Lee tentatively sits back down again -- again her foot finds his. He bounces up again.

LEE

Coffee anyone?

ELLEN

That sounds heavenly. I'll take mine with a splash of Ambrosia in it -- goes well with almost everything, you know.

She laughs -- a little too loudly and Tigh joins in. Adama shifts uncomfortably in his chair as Lee pours coffee and Ellen spikes it with the liquor. Ellen also takes the opportunity to get a hand on Lee's ass.

Baltar and Sharon are sitting in the dark, trying to look interested in the view while various couples make out all around them. Sharon is profoundly uncomfortable, can't believe she's even doing this.

SHARON

You know... sometimes I think I'll get bored of looking out there... but somehow I never do...

BALTAR

I know exactly what you mean...

But his eyes are more interested in the view of Sharon's legs than the view outside the window.

NUMBER SIX

Here he sits. Here he thinks. Here he waits for his opportunity. Here he fantasizes about her naked flesh against his. Then he wonders... when she climaxes, will she rip out my lungs?

BILLY AND DUALLA

Sitting a short distance away, cuddled up together.

DUALLA

You know, it's really no one's business.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

That's right. What's so interesting about us?

DUALLA

Nothing. Absolutely nothing. You've got to be one of the most boring people I've ever met.

BILLY

Right back at'cha.

Beat.

DUALLA

Is that your hand?

BILLY

It is if you'd like it to be.

DUALLA

I'd like it to be.

BILLY

Then it's my hand.

They kiss.

BALTAR & SHARON

Still admiring the view.

SHARON

You ever think you have a... destiny? A... purpose you never understood, but knew was there all along?

BALTAR

I suppose I always knew I had a role to play -- but I never imagined it would so... vital to our survival.

NUMBER SIX

If you'll turn down the volume on your ego, you might hear her saying something important.

SHARON

I know I have a... destiny. I don't know what it is... but it's there... somewhere.

(CONTINUED)

BALTAR

God reveals His plans for all of us  
in His own way and His own time.

SHARON

God? You believe in only one god?

NUMBER SIX

Careful.

BALTAR

Well. It's an unusual belief  
system, I know... but... there it  
is.

SHARON

One God. With all the answers...

NUMBER SIX

Congratulations. You've just  
connected a Cylon sleeper agent to  
her faith. You've probably  
endangered every man, woman and  
child in the fleet.

The blood drains from Baltar's face as the door OPENS.

VOICE

Time's up.

Everyone begins to file out.

INT. GALACTICA - ADAMA'S QUARTERS

The farewells are being said at the door. Laura is kissing  
Ellen, Lee shaking Tigh's hand. Everyone ad-libbing some  
good-nights. Ellen's got the bottle of Ambrosia in her hand  
as she leans in to kiss Lee and Adama shakes Tigh's hand.

ADAMA

(to Tigh)

Happy for you. Thanks for  
coming.

LEE

Pleasure to meet you.

TIGH

Appreciate it.

ELLEN

(whispers, to Lee)

Hope to see you again, soon.

Ellen's hand finds its way to Lee's hand and squeezes it.  
She gives him a smile full of promise and then she and Tigh  
EXIT. They're barely out the door when Laura turns to Adama.

(CONTINUED)



LAURA

You think *she* is a Cylon?

LEE

If she's not... then we're all in a lot of trouble.

INT. CORRIDORS

Ellen and Tigh heading back to their quarters. They're both a little sloshed.

ELLEN

When did Bill become such a stick-in-the-mud?

TIGH

Ah -- he's always been a little tightly wrapped.

ELLEN

The man's become a carving. Like one of those faces on a totem pole.

She makes a face, it cracks him up -- of course just about anything would crack him up now.

INT. ADAMA'S QUARTERS

Lee, Adama and Laura doing a post-mortem.

LEE

Her hand would've been down my pants if I'd been sitting two inches closer to her.

ADAMA

Scuttlebutt was that she slept her way through half the Colonial fleet while Saul was in space.

LEE

Why'd he stay married to her?

LAURA

It's obvious. He loves her. Deeply.

ADAMA

Blindly. Ellen used to encourage his worst instincts, bring out this self-destructive streak in him.

(CONTINUED)

LAURA

But... why would the Cylons want to  
impersonate the Colonel's wife?  
How does that help them?

39 EXT. CAPRICA - CITY STREET - NIGHT

39

A frustrated Number Six and DORAL walk the street as  
spotlights and the SOUNDS OF HOVERCRAFT and METAL BOOTS ON  
CONCRETE reverberate in the background.

DORAL

We've searched every street and  
building. They slipped through.  
How's that possible?

NUMBER SIX

She thinks she loves him now --  
that she can't live without him.  
Her passion is making her more  
resourceful.

DORAL

Bothers you, doesn't it?

NUMBER SIX

We'll get them in the end.

DORAL

No. That you've never experienced  
it.

NUMBER SIX

(derisive laugh)  
You saw the way Helo was when we  
took her away -- he was pathetic.

DORAL

I can't help wondering what it  
would be like to feel that  
intensely. Even in his anguish he  
seemed so... alive.

Six doesn't reply but as the two of them walk into the night  
her eyes are wet.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

40 INT. GALACTICA - CORRIDORS 40

Baltar and Sharon walking down the Corridor.

SHARON

I'm not a religious person... I've barely given any thought to my faith or the gods...

Number Six joins them.

NUMBER SIX

I'm so proud of you. You're doing God's work without even being asked.

BALTAR

It is a... strange thought...

41 INT. GALACTICA - ANOTHER CORRIDOR - SAME 41

Tigh and Ellen giggling and stumbling. Ellen passes him the bottle and he takes a swig once he's sure nobody's around.

ELLEN

Where are we?

TIGH

Uh... Deck twenty-five... I think...

ELLEN

You think.

TIGH

I'll get us home, don't worry...

ELLEN

Yeah, just like Bill's getting us to Earth...

TIGH

Don't start...

ELLEN

He doesn't have the slightest idea where Earth is.

(CONTINUED)

TIGH

Shhh. Don't have to start shouting  
it the halls.

ELLEN

Why not? BILL ADAMA DOESN'T KNOW  
WHERE EARTH IS! See? No one  
cares.

Tigh grabs her, puts a hand over her mouth -- but they're  
both laughing and giggling. Sharon and Baltar come around  
the corner -- Tigh immediately straightens up.

TIGH

Doctor.

BALTAR

Colonel.

TIGH

Lieutenant.

SHARON

Colonel.

ELLEN

Doctor. Lieutenant. Colonel. Oh,  
wait, I've stepped on your line,  
sweetie.

She laughs.

BALTAR

I don't believe I've had the  
pleasure... I'm Doctor Gaius--

She takes his hand smoothly.

ELLEN

--Gaius Baltar. I know exactly who  
you are. Our sole surviving  
genius. The man who can tell human  
from Cylon. The pleasure is all  
mine.

And it's hard to say who gets the bigger jolt of electricity  
from the simple handshake -- the rake or the trollop.

ELLEN

You're still holding my hand.

(CONTINUED)

BALTAR  
I thought you were still holding  
mine.

Tigh pulls her away quickly.

TIGH  
Hey-hey-hey -- I'm watching you.  
Both of you.

Number Six appears.

NUMBER SIX  
So am I.

ELLEN  
Who're you testing at the moment?  
This lovely girl?

BALTAR  
She already passed.

ELLEN  
Isn't that funny?  
(to Sharon)  
I took one look at you and thought,  
"Here's a girl who isn't good at  
taking tests."

Not quite sure how to react to that, Sharon decides to call  
it a night.

SHARON  
I have the midwatch. 'Night.  
Thanks for everything.

She gives him a quick, chaste kiss.

BALTAR  
You're very welcome. Good-night.

Sharon heads off.

ELLEN  
Well. Care for a nightcap, Doctor?

BALTAR  
I'd love to --

(CONTINUED)

GAETA (PA)  
Attention. Pass the word for  
Doctor Baltar, Doctor Baltar please  
report to the lab.

BALTAR  
-- but I can't. Perhaps another  
time.

ELLEN  
Count on it.

Baltar heads off, followed by Number Six.

NUMBER SIX  
Not a word.

But by the look on his face, he doesn't have to. Ellen sees  
the unamused look on Tigh's face.

ELLEN  
Saul... are you jealous?

TIGH  
You said we're starting over.

ELLEN  
We are.

She quickly uncorks the bottle, lifts it to his lips -- but  
he pushes it away.

TIGH  
All that has to be in the past,  
or...

ELLEN  
It is. It is. Just a little  
harmless flirting -- but you  
know... in the middle of dinner,  
Bill put his hand on my leg.

Tigh's surprised -- then his eyes narrow with suspicion.

TIGH  
What...?

ELLEN  
He did... kept rubbing my leg...  
giving me the eye...

(CONTINUED)

TIGH  
I'm not falling for that.

ELLEN  
Did you know he came to see me...  
on the Rising Star?

That gets Tigh's attention.

ELLEN (CONT'D)  
He came secretly... didn't want me  
to know... told the Captain not to  
tell anyone he'd been there... but  
I saw him. He'd sit by my bed...  
I'd pretend to be asleep... then  
he'd put a hand on my leg...

TIGH  
You're lying...

Which is one thing you never say to Ellen Tigh.

ELLEN  
*I am not.* He was on the ship. And  
I can prove it --

She grabs his hand and pulls him down the Corridor.

INT. BALTAR'S LAB

Baltar, Laura, Lee, and Adama are here.

ADAMA  
I gave you the sample this morning,  
you should be almost done by now.

BALTAR  
Well, I'm sorry, but the test takes  
time and having started and stopped  
it twice now, I'm running a little  
behind.

LEE  
Twice now?

LAURA  
That's my fault, it's a long  
story...

ADAMA  
Your fault?

(CONTINUED)

BALTAR

Oh, I probably shouldn't have mentioned that...

LAURA

It doesn't matter, it's okay.

ADAMA

What's okay?

LAURA

It's... funny really. You're going to laugh.

ADAMA

Sounds hilarious so far.

LAURA

Look... there were some things... that had me concerned...

ADAMA

About me? You thought I was a Cylon? Me?

LAURA

Leoben told me you were a Cylon. It was the last thing it said before it was destroyed. I tried to forget it... but I couldn't get it out of my mind and then add to that your mysterious calls and trips off the ship...

BALTAR

Would anyone like a cigar? I know I would.

ADAMA

How did you hear about that? Have you been spying on me? On my ship?

LEE

Mysterious trips?

ADAMA

I was going to the Rising Star and I didn't want Saul to find out.

LEE

Why not?

(CONTINUED)



ADAMA

Because whether she was a Cylon or not, I knew she was going to be trouble and I wanted to keep her away from him as long as possible.

ELLEN (O.S.)

See? I told you he wanted me.

Everyone turns to see Ellen and Tigh now in the doorway.

BALTAR

Oh, lovely.

TIGH

'the hell's going on? You were secretly visiting my wife?

ADAMA

No. Yes. But... it's complicated...

ELLEN

I told you --  
(sotto)  
-- he's had his eye on me for years.

ADAMA

What!

LAURA

Gentlemen, please...

ELLEN

Don't fight over little ole me...

LAURA

You're not helping.

LEE

Let's all take a deep breath and --

ADAMA

I was worried she might be a Cylon! I even brought a tissue sample back for Baltar to test!

TIGH

That's why you cancelled your test?

(CONTINUED)

ADAMA  
How'd you know that?

TIGH  
(to Laura)  
You didn't tell me he was testing  
my wife.

ADAMA  
You met with the President?

TIGH  
She thought you might be a Cylon.

ADAMA  
Me?

GAETA (PA)  
Attention. Pass the word for the  
Commander and the XO. Commander  
Adama and Colonel Tigh please  
report to CIC.

The tone instantly shifts in the room as Adama and Tigh  
exchange a look and then head out together.

43 INT. CORRIDORS

43

Adama and Tigh walking quickly through the Corridor.

ADAMA  
I'm not a Cylon.

TIGH  
Neither's my wife.

44 EXT. SPACE - RAIDER & VIPERS & RAPTOR

44

The Raider is still being shadowed by the Vipers and a  
Raptor, but now it's flying more smoothly, seems to be under  
control.

45 INT. CIC - MOMENTS LATER

45

Adama and Tigh looking over the plotting board while Gaeta  
stands by.

GAETA  
The Raider smoothed out its flight  
path about two minutes ago. Seems  
to be back under control.

(CONTINUED)

ADAMA

But it's not Jumping home...

Adama moves over to the Weapons' Area where Tyrol and Kara are still looking over the in-coming data. At the same time, Tigh picks up a handset.

ADAMA (CONT'D)

You two got everything you need?

TIGH

(to handset)  
This is the XO. Launch the alert fighters.

TYROL

No such thing as too much info, sir.

KARA

But let's not get greedy.

ADAMA

(to Gaeta)  
Order the flight leader to destroy the target.

GAETA

Yes, sir.

The Raider suddenly SPINS and TAKES OFF TOWARD THE GALACTICA. The Vipers are caught off-guard and struggle to catch up.

PILOT (WIRELESS)

Whoa! Galactica/Snake -- the Raider just took off!

As before. Everyone watching the dradis screen.

PILOT (WIRELESS)

He's heading back toward the fleet!

KARA

They're not going to catch him -- he's got too big a lead.

GAETA

(to handset)  
Action Stations, Action Stations, this is not a drill.

48 EXT. SPACE - THE CYLON RAIDER 48

Is racing right at Galactica -- on a suicide run.

49 INT. CIC - RESUME 49

GAETA

He doesn't have any weapons...

KARA

He's on a suicide run.

ADAMA

Stand-by for evasive maneuvers.

50 EXT. SPACE - VIPERS 50

Come ROARING out of the launch tubes.

PILOT 2 (WIRELESS)

Galactica, this is Alert One. I've acquired the target.

The Cylon tries to avoid the fire, but the Viper has him dead to rights and the Viper DESTROYS the Cylon.

51 INT. CIC - RESUME 51

PILOT 2 (WIRELESS)

Target destroyed, repeat, target destroyed.

Relieved looks all around. Adama looks over to Tigh.

ADAMA

You launch the alert fighters?

Tigh barely nods.

ADAMA (cont'd)

Good call.

Tyrol sees something on his monitor.

TYROL

Commander -- you should take a look at this, sir.

Adama moves over to Tyrol.

(CONTINUED)

TYROL (cont'd)  
(points to screen)  
Just before it was destroyed, that  
Raider sent out a high-speed data  
burst.

ADAMA  
Sent it where?

TYROL  
Looks like... the signal was  
broadcast toward the fleet.

TIGH  
Studying us. While we were  
studying him.

ADAMA  
(hears him)  
Then he transmitted his data to  
someone in the fleet.

TIGH  
Well we do know... that there are  
Cylon agents in the fleet.

ADAMA  
Yes, we do.

The two men look at each other for a beat.

INT. CORRIDORS

Again, Adama and Tigh walking side by side.

TIGH  
One question...

Adama stops, faces him.

ADAMA  
Because it worried me.

TIGH  
That she might be a Cylon.

ADAMA  
And... if she wasn't.  
(beat)  
I know how you feel about her,  
Saul... but she's been...  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADAMA (cont'd)  
a negative force in your life. I'm  
sorry. But it's the truth.

Tigh takes a long beat before answering.

TIGH  
Maybe she was. Things were  
different then. She was different.  
I was different.

Beat.

ADAMA  
I've gotten used to seeing you  
without that cup in your hand.

TIGH  
I was celebrating tonight. Think I  
deserved to...

ADAMA  
Yes, you did.

Adama holds out his hand and Tigh takes it after a moment.

ADAMA (cont'd)  
Launching those fighters on a  
hunch. That's the kind of officer  
you are, the kind of officer I need  
as my XO. You saved the ship  
today.

TIGH  
Just doing my job.

ADAMA  
You're good at your job. That's why  
I need you, Saul. That and... we're  
friends. I don't want to lose that  
just because Ellen's back.

TIGH  
You won't.

INT. BALTAR'S LAB

Baltar is looking down at the test screen as seen in "Flesh  
and Bone," while Laura, Tigh, Adama, Ellen, and Lee look on.

ADAMA  
(to Laura)  
I understand. I probably would've  
reacted the same way.

(CONTINUED)

BALTAR  
Green. Green, everyone. Mrs. Tigh  
is definitely human.

Number Six lounges in Baltar's lap.

NUMBER SIX  
If only they knew that everyone  
passes these days.

BALTAR  
(sotto)  
So much simpler that way. No muss,  
no fuss.

Tigh gives his wife a quick kiss and Adama even holds out a  
hand to her.

ADAMA  
No hard feelings, I hope, Ellen.

ELLEN  
I understand completely. But let's  
be sure and test you next.

BALTAR  
I'm already on it.

Ellen slips past Adama's hand and puts her arms around him.

ELLEN  
(whispers)  
You don't want to frak with me,  
Bill. Try to remember that.

She starts to pull back, but he holds her for another second.

ADAMA  
(whispers)  
Same goes for you, Ellen.

They pull back from one another and exchange sweet smiles, as  
if they were going to be the best friends in the world.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR