

BATTLESTAR  
GALACTICA

"THE SCHOOL"

by

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TEASER

EXT. SPACE

The human fleet of spacecrafts, protected by the twin battleships *Pegasus* and *Galactica*, drifts above a lifeless moon and waits. Inside are the last remnants of free humanity. These men and women survived the genocide of their home planets. They escaped the invasion of New Caprica. And now they wait. And wait...

INT. BATTLESTAR GALACTIC - CONTINUOUS

The KLAXON alarm blares throughout the ship!

KLAXON

Action stations! Action stations!  
Set condition one throughout the  
ship.

The *Galactica* crew rush through the ship. The deafening noise of movement and tension fills each deck.

INT. GALACTICA COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER (CIC) - CONTINUOUS

Yet nowhere is there more tension than in the CIC, *Galactica's* nerve center. The acting XO, COMMANDER KARL "HELO" AGATHON, is in command, paying close attention to the Dradis signal which shows two enemy ships heading in their direction.

HELO

Give me an update, Pisani.

LT. ELANA PISANI, the Tactical Officer on duty, quickly responds.

PISANI

The ships are on a direct collision  
course, sir.

HELO

That part I know. How long till  
they hit us?

PISANI

Three minutes.

HELO  
 (To himself)  
 It's gonna be one of those days.

Helo grabs the handset for the ship's intercom system.

INT. GALACTICA HANGAR DECK - CONTINUOUS

*Galactica's* pilots are running to their various Viper and Raptor attack ships.

HELO  
 (Over the com)  
 Helo to Kat. You got two minutes to  
 get your asses out there.

KAT MUELLER, *Galactica's* CAG (Commander Air Group), is  
 already in her cockpit.

KAT  
 (Shouting to her pilots)  
 You heard the man, let's move.

INT. GALACTICA COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER (CIC) - CONTINUOUS

Helo puts the handset back. He turns to a nearby DECK HAND.

HELO  
 Where's the admiral?

DECK HAND  
 No one knows, sir.

HELO  
 Find him.

The deck hand runs off.

PISANI  
 Sir, their speed is increasing.  
 They'll be on us in less than 40  
 seconds.

Helo picks up the handset.

HELO  
 Helo to Kat, deploy now! Whatever  
 you've got. Go! Go! Go!

INT. GALACTICA HANGAR DECK - CONTINUOUS

The Vipers and Raptors are already on their way down the long tunnels leading out into space.

KAT  
 (On pilot intercom)  
 The enemy's right outside our door,  
 people. So be prepared for...

EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS

The planes fly out of *Galactica*.

KAT  
 ... Anything?

Kat's last comment comes out of the realization that there are no enemy ships waiting outside.

KAT  
 (On conn)  
 Kat to *Galactica* Actual. Is this a  
 drill, or a practical joke?

INT. GALACTICA COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER (CIC) - CONTINUOUS

Helo is on the handset.

HELO  
 Clarify, Kat.

KAT  
 There's nothing here, sir.

Helo is thoroughly confused when he hears a voice from the entrance.

VOICE (O.S.)  
 1 minute, 29 seconds.

All heads turn to see ADMIRAL WILL ADAMA entering the bridge.

HELO  
 Admiral on Deck!

The crewmen salute.

ADAMA  
That's how long it took our birds  
to respond to a surprise attack.

The various crew members put down their hands.

ADAMA  
(To Helo)  
That number seem high to you?

HELO  
Nothing a few more drill runs can't  
bring down, sir.

ADAMA  
(Addressing everyone)  
If we're going to rescue the people  
on New Caprica, we need to be at  
our best, at all times. Is that  
clear?

Heads nod.

HELO  
Understood, sir.

ADAMA  
Get on the wire, tell our birds it  
was a drill and bring them home.

HELO  
Yes, sir.

PISANI  
Sir, we have an incoming message  
from the passenger linear *Chiron*.

ADAMA  
Distress?

SOLDIER  
Negative, sir. It's a request to  
come aboard from someone saying...  
(Confused)  
He says he's the president, sir.  
President Raymond Kalex,  
representing the new government of  
the 12 Colonies.

Adama's face is washed in seriousness.

HELO  
I knew it was gonna be one of those  
days.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. NEW CAPRICA - MORNING

SUPER: NEW CAPRICA

SUPER: 27th DAY OF OCCUPATION

New Caprica was founded on the promise of a new beginning. The humans, tired of roaming the stars for a new home, settled on the planet's harsh surface so that they could begin anew. And then the Cylons came.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA STREETS - DAY

CHIEF GALEN TYROL is wandering through the streets of New Caprica, a bag of groceries under each arm, his face grimacing each time he passes one of the countless Cylon Centurion robots that patrol the streets.

Once upon a time, Tyrol had been the Deck Chief on board the Battlestar *Gallactica*. He was responsible for the welfare of every Viper and Raptor in the fleet, along with the 30 plus crew members under his command. Now, Tyrol is like every man or woman on New Caprica, a prisoner.

Eventually, Tyrol makes way toward...

INT. TYROL'S TENT - DAY

Tyrol enters and immediately puts the bags down in what passes for a kitchen in his tiny tent. He starts talking aloud to his wife, CALLY, who he assumes is in the bedroom with their son, NICHOLAS.

TYROL

I went to the marketplace, honey,  
but it's out of meat. I'm gonna try  
again tomorrow.

Tyrol starts unpacking the contents of the bags when he hears a very familiar, and very "unwife-like," voice respond.

VOICE (O.S.)

Don't honey me, Chief...

Tyrol turns and sees COLONEL TIGH approach.

COLONEL  
(Finishing sentence)  
...We're not that close.

Tyrol instinctively forgets about the grocery bag and stands just a little bit straighter in front of his old superior officer.

TYROL  
Colonel. I'm surprised to see you here.

COLONEL  
(Referring to Cally)  
You were expecting someone shorter, prettier, and with a full head of hair?

TYROL  
Do you know where Cally went, sir?

COLONEL  
She said something about visiting Nora and Duck. She said she wanted to give us our space.

TYROL  
Well, what can I do for you, Colonel?

COLONEL  
Cut the crap, Chief. I've given you plenty of time to think things over, and now I'm here to hear the only answer I'll accept from you: you're joining the resistance.

TYROL  
It's not that simple, sir.

COLONEL  
You bet your fraking ass it is! Those toasters have taken over the city and you need to "think" about whether you want to fight back? What's the other option? Roll over?

TYROL  
Things aren't that simple for me, sir. I have a baby now. If I get into trouble for something, they might take it out on him.

COLONEL

Oh, Daddy's scared about what the big bad toasters might do, huh? Well, I hate to break the news to ya, but Nic ain't the only baby in New Caprica.

TYROL

Which is why it might be best if we lay low for a while. Wait and see. Maybe *Galactica*'ll come back for us.

COLONEL

There ain't no maybe about it, sonny. *Galactica* will come back, and when it does, it's up to us to make sure those fraking machines are distracted enough to give her a fighting chance.

TYROL

You're... you're right, Colonel. But I can't take the risk. Nicholas comes first.

Tyrol looks away, not wanting to look the Colonel in the eyes.

COLONEL

You're a coward, Chief. Hiding behind a baby to keep from doing what needs to be done.

Tyrol doesn't respond.

Slowly, Colonel Tigh makes his way out of the tent.

EXT. CYLON HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The tallest building in New Caprica isn't even a building at all. It is a grounded Cylon spacecraft that serves as the command center for the Cylon occupation. It is a marvel of spacecraft engineering, but to the humans on New Caprica, it is a symbol of abject oppression.

## INT. CYLON HEADQUARTERS MEETING ROOM - DAY

The Cylons are in a meeting. In attendance are representatives of the various humanoid models that make up the ruling class of robots. On one side of the table are two copies of model One, also known as CAVIL. All around the table are one copy of models Two, Three, Four, Five, and Six next to a very special copy of Model Eight.

This particular Model Eight has a name, SHARON "BOOMER" VALERII, and for a long time she lived as a human on board *Galactica*. She was designed as the perfect infiltration device, believing herself to be 100% human. As such, she learned and loved as a human before she was ultimately killed and her mind downloaded into a new humanoid body.

At present, Model Five is delivering a status report.

FIVE

The installation of the sanitation system is complete. If all goes smoothly, the Detention Center will be complete by the end of the week.

THREE

Good work, Five. What news of the resistance?

FIVE

By our estimates, the resistance movement is still small, but their last strike destroyed 3 Centurions and a Number 2 model.

CAVIL 1

Despicable.

CAVIL 2

I say we forge a human police force. Let them shoot each other for a change.

CAVIL 1

That's one option.

BOOMER

But it isn't the solution. Neither is building prisons.

CAVIL 2

Oh really? Should we just let them shoot at us all willy-nilly?

BOOMER

We're forgetting why we came here.

THREE

Why don't you refresh our memories,  
oh hero of the Cylon?

BOOMER

We came here to start over. To  
build a world where Cylons and  
Humans can live in peace.

FIVE

Right, except the humans haven't  
been living up to the "peaceful"  
part.

BOOMER

And why should they? We haven't  
given them a reason to trust us. We  
haven't given them a single reason  
to view us as anything other than  
conquerors.

CAVIL 1

From your tone, young lady, I'm  
getting the feeling that you're  
going to propose something.

BOOMER

A school. I propose we open a  
school for the human students, with  
Cylon teachers.

FIVE

Preposterous!

TWO

I like the idea.

FIVE

Further proof of its  
preposterousness.

FOUR

And what would we teach them?

BOOMER

Anything. Everything! A school will  
show the humans that we came here  
to help them, not rule them.

THREE

It sounds like a waste of resources.

BOOMER

No more so than building a prison for people that we came to liberate.

SIX

Let's put it to a vote. Majority wins. All those in favor of creating a human school.

Six, Two, and Boomer raise their hands.

FIVE

No surprises there.

SIX

All those opposed?

Four, Three, and Five raise their hands.

THREE

Cavil?

Cavil 1 is staring deeply at Boomer.

CAVIL 1

Hmmmm. I must be getting idealistic in my old age.

Boomer looks at him, her face filled with hope.

CAVIL 1

I vote in favor.

Boomer smiles excited.

Cavil smiles back.

INT. GALACTICA PASSAGEWAYS

A armed squad of Marines escorts RAYMOND KALEX through the passageways of *Galactica*. Kalex is a gray-haired man, with eyes that denote kindness and a humble, yet passionate pride.

INT. ADAMA'S STATEROOM

Adama is at his desk looking through various ship reports when there's a knock on his door.

ADAMA

Enter.

The door opens and Kalex is motioned to enter by one of the guards escorting him. The door closes after him.

KALEX

Admiral Adama. It's an honor to meet you, sir. I'm a great admirer.

Kalex approaches Adama and holds out his hand.

KALEX

(As an introduction)  
Interim President Kalex.

Adama doesn't take the hand.

ADAMA

Forgive me, Mr. Kalex, but the only president I recognize is trapped on New Caprica.

Kalex takes back his hand.

KALEX

You don't have to explain anything to me, Admiral. I'm a great admirer of President Roslin as well. I was her campaign manager aboard the *Chiron*.

ADAMA

And this is how you show your appreciation? By usurping her presidency?

KALEX

Usurping? No, no. I assure you, Admiral, that no one wants President Roslin back as much as I do. I was selected for this position. I didn't choose it.

ADAMA

Right.

Adama stands and walks over to his private bar to pour himself a drink.

KALEX

The Articles of Colonization have clear parameters in place as to whom should be appointed to the Quorum of the Twelve should the legitimate government be incapacitated, disassembled, or destroyed.

Adama chugs his drink and glares at Kalex.

KALEX

It's part of the new Quorum's duties to select an interim president until a legitimate election can be organized.

ADAMA

Let me just stop you right there, Mr. Kalex, cause there isn't going to be a new election. Roslin is the president, and we are going to rescue her.

KALEX

I hope you're right, Admiral. But until that happens, I've been given a duty to fulfill, just like you. And I intend to see it through.

ADAMA

Why don't you tell me what is it that you want, Mr. Kalex, or did you come all this way to shake my hand?

KALEX

The new Quorum is having its first official meeting tomorrow to discuss the current state of the fleet and vote on our next course of action.

ADAMA

Our next course of action?

KALEX

Whether to stage a rescue or continue the search for Earth.

ADAMA

I'll save you, and all the other "make believe" Quorum members, the

ADAMA  
trouble. We are going to save the  
people of New Caprica, and we don't  
need the authorization of some  
pretend government to do it.

KALEX  
Admiral, the Articles of  
Colonization states--

ADAMA  
(Interrupting)  
Don't preach the articles to me,  
son. I know every single last word.  
And I also know the intention  
behind them. To protect people. To  
help save lives. And that's exactly  
what I intend to do, Mr. Kalex,  
regardless of what the Articles  
say. Now, kindly, get off my ship.

Adama walks back to this desk and sits.

KALEX  
I'm sorry you feel that way,  
Admiral. I was hoping you'd be as  
open-minded as your son.

ADAMA  
My son?

KALEX  
I spoke with Commander Lee this  
morning, and he pledged to honor  
the new Quorum's decision.

Adama is in shock.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - DAY

SUPER: NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER

Up until yesterday, this building was one of the storage units where the Cylons kept basic supplies. But today, it is a part of history. It is the first Cylon school for humans.

INT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - DAY

Cylon Centurions are moving heavy boxes out of the room, while copies of the humanoid models Six & Four align desks into an orderly row. All of this is done under Boomer's supervision.

BOOMER

(To a Centurion)

Take the remaining boxes to the storage room on the ship.

The Centurion faithfully follows her orders.

VOICE O.S.)

What do you know?

Boomer turns and sees Cavil enter the room.

CAVIL

It's looking more and more like a school.

BOOMER

Wait until tomorrow. There won't be any evidence that this used to be a storage unit.

CAVIL

Very impressive, indeed.

Cavil stands next to Boomer.

BOOMER

I'm glad you came. I never got a chance to thank you for voting in my favor.

CAVIL

Don't thank me. I did it for selfish purposes.

BOOMER  
 (Confused)  
 Selfish?

CAVIL  
 I see a lot of potential in you,  
 Boomer. The potential to be great,  
 and I selfishly want to help build  
 that potential so that I can get my  
 footnote in the history books.

BOOMER  
 (Flattered)  
 Whatever the reason, thank you for  
 voting for this.

She turns and watches the room slowly come together.

BOOMER  
 I just hope the students will come.

CAVIL  
 The only way a human would ever go  
 to a Cylon school was if it had the  
 proper endorsement.

BOOMER  
 Endorsement?

CAVIL  
 It's not enough that we, the  
 Cylons, say it's helpful and good.  
 The humans need to say it too.

BOOMER  
 (Lost in thought)  
 You're right.

CAVIL  
 It's a shame we don't have any  
 close friends in the human  
 population. I suppose we could  
 force President Baltar into  
 promoting the school, but the  
 humans trust him even less than  
 they trust us.

BOOMER  
 I... I think I know someone.

Cavil stares at her curiously.

INT. TYROL'S TENT - DAY

Tyrol's sitting alone in his tent, contemplating the harsh words that Colonel Tigh left with him. He hears someone enter.

TYROL  
Cally?

VOICE (O.S.)  
No, chief. It's me.

Into the main part of the tent walks Boomer, Tyrol's former lover on board *Galactica*.

Tyrol immediately rises to his feet.

TYROL  
(Becoming upset)  
What are you doing here?

BOOMER  
I came to talk.

TYROL  
Talk?

BOOMER  
I'm sorry I wasn't able to visit sooner. We've just been so busy.

TYROL  
(Finishing her thought)  
Taking over the human race?

BOOMER  
That's not what we came here to do.

TYROL  
(Sarcastic)  
Right.

BOOMER  
We came here to start over. To make up for the sins of the past.

TYROL  
Whatever you say.

Tyrol starts pacing around the room, avoiding eye contact with Boomer.

BOOMER  
I need your help, Chief, to make  
that happen.

Tyrol SCOFFS.

TYROL  
Me? Why would I help the Cylons?

BOOMER  
Because you're a leader, Tyrol. And  
a leader cares about the welfare of  
his people above all else.

TYROL  
Caring? That's a human emotion.  
What does a machine know about  
caring?

Tyrol continues pacing.

BOOMER  
I saw it on board *Galactica*. You  
cared about your people and they  
respected you for that. They  
admired you.

TYROL  
What is it you want, exactly?

BOOMER  
All we want is your support. If you  
show people that it's okay to live  
in "peace," they will follow you.

TYROL  
Support for what?

BOOMER  
We're starting a school for human  
children. It's completely  
voluntary, but any child that wants  
to learn can come and receive the  
best education possible.

TYROL  
How generous. You know, there were  
plenty of good schools on the  
planets you blew up.

BOOMER  
Chief, you know me. I didn't blow  
up anything.

Tyrol finally stops pacing, and for a moment, just a moment, he locks eyes with the woman he had once loved.

BOOMER

At some point, we're going to have to forgive each other. And it might as well be now.

TYROL

I... I'll think about it...

BOOMER

Great. That's great. I... I should go.

She heads toward the opening of the tent and pauses. She looks back at Tyrol, who is trying hard not to look at her.

BOOMER

Thank you, Chief. For everything.

Tyrol doesn't respond. Boomer leaves the tent.

INT. ADAMA'S STATEROOM

Adama is gently working on his ship in a bottle, his favorite pastime, when the door opens. His son, COMMANDER LEE ADAMA, captain of the Battlestar *Pegasus*, enters.

LEE

You wanted to see me, Admiral?

ADAMA

Yes, I did. Shut the door.

Lee closes it.

LEE

I take it by your tone, this isn't going to be a pleasant visit.

ADAMA

What gives you the right to make deals with this phony excuse for a "New Quorum?"

LEE

The Articles gives me the right, father. It gives us all our rights, and it mandates that a new Quorum must be established should the official government be incapacitated.

ADAMA

Hogwash. You'll grab any excuse to turn tail and run.

LEE

Oh, I see. I'm the coward for respecting democracy.

ADAMA

No. You're a coward for not wanting to do everything you can to help the people we left behind. Do you even remember who they are?

LEE

Of course I do.

ADAMA

Do you want to abandon Colonel Tigh? Roslin? Starbuck?

LEE

I remember, okay! I remember. And I want them rescued as much as you do, but we have to respect the law. You are not the king of this fleet! And if you can't see that's what you're becoming then it's because you're too much of a coward to admit you're wrong.

Admiral Adama takes a minute to process his son's insulting remarks.

ADAMA

Well then. In accordance with the law, I am ordering you, as your superior officer, to get the frak off my ship.

Adama is walking out the room.

LEE

Dad, I didn't...

The door SLAMS shut and Adama's gone. Lee is left alone.

SIX (V.O.)

(Overlap from following scene)  
I supported your idea of educating the human children...

INT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - DAY

Boomer is putting the finishing touches on decorating the classroom. With her are a copy of the Six and Four models. The Four model is working on a television screen at the front of the class.

SIX

(Finishing remark)

...But I fail to understand why you sent away the Centurion Security Detail.

BOOMER

This isn't a prison, Six, and I don't want the humans getting the impression that it is.

SIX

But you're leaving us dangerously exposed.

BOOMER

If this whole experiment is going to work, we're going to have to learn to trust each other.

FOUR

The video's online.

The TV beams to life and starts playing a video showing a Centurion robot walking alongside a human. The video NARRATOR talks over the image.

NARRATOR

Today is a new beginning.

SIX

Great. Now we have everything we need...

She gestures toward the empty classroom.

SIX

Except for children.

BOOMER

(Worried)

They'll come...

INT. CHIRON - DAY

The *Chiron's* meeting room is filled with SHOUTING and NOISE as the new Quorum debates the next course of action.

President Kalex tries to bring them all to order. Commander Lee watches from the corner of the room.

KALEX  
Order! Order!

The representatives quiet down.

KALEX  
Bickering isn't going to help us determine what's in the best interest of this fleet.

REPRESENTATIVE 1  
What's in the best interest of this fleet is obvious. Survival! And the only way to accomplish this is by continuing our search for Earth!

REPRESENTATIVE 2  
Have you forgotten that the people on New Caprica are a part of this fleet as well?

REPRESENTATIVE 1  
We can't help them.

REPRESENTATIVE 3  
We won't know that until we try.

Another representative SCOFFS at the comment.

KALEX  
I think we've heard enough from both sides of the argument. It's time for a vote.

Just then, the Admiral enters the conference room. Kalex stands in respect.

KALEX  
Admiral Adama. I'm glad you came.

ADAMA  
Don't stand. I'm not staying long.

Adama looks around at the representatives in the room before speaking.

ADAMA

When the Cylons attacked our home planets, I had every intention of returning home and destroying every single Cylon I could find. It was President Rosiln that convinced me otherwise. She taught me that the survival of our species outweighs the thirst for vengeance. And now, we're in a similar position once again.

Kalex looks up at Adama with admiration.

ADAMA

But what I've come to see is that there are different kinds of survival, and it would not benefit the human race to stay alive but lose our souls. Just surviving is not enough.

Adama's gaze drifts over to Lee.

ADAMA

We can not abandon the people we love and still call ourselves human, civilized. We'd be no better than machines. And I know I, for one, couldn't live with that.

Adama stares staunchly at Lee before walking out of the room.

INT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - DAY

The room is empty except for the three Cylons, all of them sitting around bored. The video is looping.

SIX

Could someone please shut off that drivel? I'm about to go insane.

FOUR

I think it's time to call it quits.

Boomer SIGHS. Then she notices someone slowly enter the room. She looks over and sees BOXEY, a young boy Boomer had rescued from Caprica at the start of the war.

BOOMER

Boxey!

SIX

You know that human?

BOOMER

We escaped Caprica together.

The boy seems lost, confused. Boomer walks over to him.

BOOMER

How have you been, Boxey?

He looks down, not answering. Boomer kneels down next to him.

BOOMER

Is everything okay?

Boxey is still looking away.

BOOMER

You're safe here, Boxey. No one's going to hurt you, I promise.

Finally, he looks her in the eyes. Boomer smiles at him, but then the young boy pulls out a knife and stabs her in the neck.

Boomer falls to the ground and Boxey keeps stabbing her. He gets on top and shouts as he stabs...

BOXEY

AHHHHHHHH!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. TYROL'S TENT - DAY

Tyrol enters the tent with more groceries. Cally is playing with Nicholas in the main room.

CALLY  
Any meat at the market?

TYROL  
No. Nothing yet.

CALLY  
Gods. I don't know how long we can live like this.

TYROL  
As long as we have to.

Tyrol hands her a small piece of bread.

CALLY  
Did you hear about the school they made?

TYROL  
Yeah, I heard.

CALLY  
I guess it's not much longer now till we're all singing the Cylon National Anthem.

TYROL  
You trying to tell me something, Cally?

CALLY  
Colonel said you passed on the resistance.

TYROL  
We have a child now.

Tyrol kneels down and caresses his son.

CALLY  
And that's exactly why we need to be a part of this. I don't want my boy to grow up to be some robot's slave.

Tyrol SIGHS.

CALLY

At some point, it's going to come down to us or them. We need to do something now.

Tyrol stands.

TYROL

I... I need to go for a walk. Think things through.

He kisses her on the forehead.

TYROL

I'll be back soon.

Cally watches him leave while holding their baby in her arms.

INT. RESURRECTION CHAMBER - DAY

Boomer awakens in the amniotic fluid of the resurrection chamber. As is common during resurrection, Boomer is gasping for breath and disoriented. But soon a hand grabs hers. It belongs to Cavil.

CAVIL

There, there. Everything's going to be all right.

She starts to calm down.

BOOMER (V.O.)

(Overlap from following scene)  
I just don't understand...

INT. CYLON HEADQUARTERS MEETING ROOM- DAY

Cavil hands Boomer a glass of water, which she takes. She's sitting at the meeting table, a blanket draped over her shoulders.

BOOMER

(Finishing remark)  
...How can someone so young be so filled with rage?

CAVIL

Because no matter what age he may be, he's only human.

Boomer looks down.

CAVIL

That boy did to you what every single man, woman, and child on this planet has been aching to do to us since we arrived.

He CHUCKLES.

CAVIL

Funny that the only one with the guts to do it was a 10-year-old boy.

BOOMER

They're not all like that.

CAVIL

And yet we can't find an example of any other kind. Humans are a violent, selfish race, and the sooner you realize this, the less surprised you'll be by their actions.

BOOMER

He's just a confused little boy.

CAVIL

Slash murdering psychopath. Not the first in human history, I might add.

He puts his hand on her shoulder, intimately.

CAVIL

You saved that boy's life, but all he cares to remember now is how you killed his family. Humans will always gravitate to the worst in them, and stifle anything good.

BOOMER

I know I can reach him.

CAVIL

I'm afraid reaching him may be harder than you think.

BOOMER

What do you mean? Where is he?

CAVIL

Young Boxey has the honor of being  
the very first resident of New  
Caprica's Detention Center.

The glass of water falls from Boomer's hand and crashes onto  
the floor.

BOOMER

(Shocked & Upset)

No!

She gets up and storms out of the room. Cavil watches her  
leave, a menacing smile on his face.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA DETENTION CENTER - DAY

SUPER: NEW CAPRICA DETENTION CENTER

The cold, rectangular building stands out as warning to all  
humans who would defy Cylon ordinances.

INT. NEW CAPRICA DETENTION CENTER - DAY

Boomer marches down the halls past other Cylon models. She  
finally reaches Boxey's cell, but is blocked from entering  
by a copy of model FIVE.

FIVE

How can we help you?

BOOMER

Open it.

FIVE

I don't think you have the  
authorization to--

BOOMER

(Furious)

Open it, NOW!

FIVE

(Smirks)

Right.

The Cylon turns to open the door.

INT. CELL - DAY

The harsh, unrelenting ceiling light rains down on Boxey, who is cowering in the corner. He hears the cell door jangle, then open.

Boomer walks in and sees Boxey, fresh bruises on his arms and face.

BOOMER

Boxey...

Boxey looks away, scared.

BOOMER

I...

She searches for the words, but finds none.

BOOMER

You're free to go.

Boxey gets up slowly, cautiously, and moves toward the door. As he's about to leave, Boomer calls out to him.

BOOMER

Boxey.

He hesitates.

BOOMER

I... I'm sorry.

Boxey rushes out the room without looking back.

FIVE

Okay, then. What now?

BOOMER

We try again.

Boomer marches out of the prison cell.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA STREETS - DAY

Tyrol is walking through the city streets with a troubled heart and a mind storming with thoughts and memories.

INSERT FLASHBACK - SCENE FROM MINISERIES EPISODE 1

Tyrol and Boomer walk into a small walk-in storage locker crammed with tools. They're arguing loudly about the gymbal on Boomer's raptor.

TYROL  
 (Mid-sentence)  
 -- every system that's ever been  
 installed in every spacecraft on my  
 hangar deck.

BOOMER  
 (Mocking him)  
 -- system that's ever been  
 installed in every spacecraft on my  
 hangar deck.

They stop and stare at each other, toe to toe as the hatch swings shut behind them. There's a pause... And then they fall into each other's arms and share the deeply passionate, hungry kisses of two forbidden lovers who have to grab every moment they can.

BOOMER  
 That gymbal is broken...

TYROL  
 Shut up.  
 (beat)  
 Sir.

They continue their embrace...

BACK TO SCENE

Tyrol tries to shake the memories from his head and walk on, but others soon come to surface.

INSERT FLASHBACK - SCENE FROM EPISODE 102

Boomer is panicking at the thought that she might be a Cylon and that she might have unwittingly stolen a bomb detonator. Tyrol tries to calm her down.

BOOMER  
 (To Tyrol)  
 Did you find the detonator?

TYROL  
 Yes, I did, I gave it to the  
 master-at-arms.

BOOMER  
 (Freaking out)  
 What?!

TYROL

Hey, no, no, I told her I found it during maintenance. Listen, calm down. This is the best way to go about this, okay? Look, that puts them on the same trail that we're on, doesn't raise any suspicion to you.

Boomer is still very nervous.

TYROL

Listen. Hey, hey, hey... trust me on this, Sharon. I'm not gonna let anything happen to you, okay?

BOOMER

Okay.

BACK TO SCENE

Tyrol smacks the side of his face, trying to stop the tide of memories, but it's no good.

INSERT FLASHBACK - SCENE FROM EPISODE 204

Boomer has been shot by Cally and is dying in Tyrol's arms.

TYROL

No, no, no. No, no, no no. No, no, no, no. No, no, no, no. Hey, hey, hey. Sshhh, sshh.

BOOMER

I love you, chief.

Boomer dies.

BACK TO SCENE

Tyrol's upset by the flashes of memory.

TYROL

Frak it!

He's about to turn to go back home when suddenly, he hears a high-pitched voice yell in his direction.

VOICE (O.S.)

Watch it!

Tyrol ducks as a ball goes whizzing over his head and lands a few feet away.

The Chief looks and sees that it belongs to a bunch of kids playing Pyramid Ball.

He turns back to the ball and sees a Centurion stop in front of it. The robot bends down and picks it up in his clanky, metallic hand. The robot stares at it curiously.

VOICE (O.S.)

Excuse me.

The Centurion turns and sees a young BOY standing next to him.

BOY

Can I have the ball back?

The Centurion stares long and hard at the boy, and for a moment, Tyrol is worried at what the robot might do.

However, the Centurion simply gives the ball back to the boy.

BOY

Thank you.

The kid holds out his hand. The Centurion looks at it curiously for a moment, then extends his own. The boy grabs hold of the sleek metal and they shake "hands."

The Chief watches this and his face washes over with fury.

CUT TO:

INT. COLONEL TIGH'S TENT - DAY

Colonel Tigh is meeting with his second-in-command in the resistance, JEAN BAROLAY.

JEAN

We got a new recruit today. James Lynman, Codename "Jammer." He's trustworthy.

COLONEL

Good. We're gonna need all the men we can get. Now talk to me about ammunition.

JEAN

Well, our supplies are still limited, but I--

Suddenly, another resistance fighter, currently on LOOKOUT, comes running in.

LOOKOUT

Incoming.

Tigh and Barolay scramble to hide their maps just as Tyrol walks into the room.

TYROL

No need to clean up on my account, Colonel.

COLONEL

(Surprised)

Chief.

TYROL

I want in.

COLONEL

(Excited)

Now you're talking! I knew you'd see the light, Chief. The only good Cylon is a dead Cylon.

The Colonel pats him on the shoulder.

TYROL

So what's the plan?

COLONEL

You're in luck. We were just about to discuss the next target.

Tigh motions to Barolay, who pulls out a picture of the target.

COLONEL

The New Caprica Education Center.

Tyrol's face whitens as he stares at the picture of Boomer's school.

TYROL

The school?

COLONEL

You see a school, I see a Cylon brainwashing factory with 3, maybe 4 skinjobs just aching to get blown the frak up.

TYROL

This isn't a military target.

COLONEL

Oh, wake the frak up, Chief! The only targets are Cylons. Wherever they are, whenever we can.

TYROL

I just don't see how this will benefit the resistance. You kill them, and they'll just download into a new body.

COLONEL

True, but they feel pain, don't they? And we're going to make them suffer all holy hell until they get the message through their thick metal head: Get the frak off our planet!

Tyrol looks away.

COLONEL

Now, are you in Chief?

TYROL

Yeah... yeah, I'm in.

COLONEL

Attaboy.

Tigh returns to the map and starts talking to Barolay about the logistics. Tyrol stares at the picture of the school contemplatively.

INT. ADAMA'S STATEROOM

Adama is standing by his bar about to pour himself a drink when his door opens. Lee enters and closes the door behind him.

ADAMA

Wanna drink?

LEE

Only if it's strong.

Adama CHUCKLES softly and pours his son a drink.

LEE  
 You didn't give me a chance to  
 apologize the last time I was here.  
 I said some harsh words and I--

ADAMA  
 (Finishing his sentence)  
 Meant every word.

Adama hands Lee his drink.

ADAMA  
 Never apologize for saying what you  
 believe is right, and I promise  
 I'll extend the same courtesy.

Lee smiles. Adama holds up his glass.

ADAMA  
 Cheers.

LEE  
 Cheers.

They drink, and then there's a knock on his door.

ADAMA  
 Come in.

Lt. Pisani enters the stateroom.

PISANI  
 We received word from the *Chiron*,  
 sir. The Quorum has reached a  
 decision.

LEE  
 And?

PISANI  
 They're ordering the fleet to  
 resume the search for Earth  
 tomorrow at 0900 hours.

Lee turns to his father, whose face remains solemn and  
 stoic.

LEE  
 I... I'm sorry...

Adama says nothing.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON

The radiant New Caprica sun beams down on the small school.

INT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON

Models Six, Five, and Boomer are sitting in the empty classroom. Behind them, the educational video is playing.

SIX

How much longer do we have to keep  
doing this?

Boomer looks at the bitter Six.

SIX

No one's coming. No one will ever  
come.

BOOMER

You know, despite our "advanced"  
intellects, there's a human quality  
that Cylons have always failed to  
understand.

SIX

What's that?

BOOMER

Hope.

The Six SCOFFS.

Boomer looks away.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON

Suddenly, a cluster of men and women approach the school with wooden tablets, which they quickly bolt to the doors and windows. Among the group is Tyrol, who holds a wooden tablet up to the window as another resistance soldier bolts it to the wall.

INT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON

Boomer, the Six, and the Three see the windows being boarded up.

SIX  
What is that?

THREE  
What are the humans doing?

BOOMER  
(Worried)  
I don't know.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON

The humans pour gasoline all around the building, and Jean Barolay lights a match. She smiles, then drops it!

Fire springs to life.

INT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON

The Cylons see the flames entering the school.

SIX  
Oh my god!

BOOMER  
(Taking charge)  
Go to the windows! Try to find a weak point. Somewhere we can break through.

The Six and Three stand motionless, stunned.

BOOMER  
(Shouting)  
Move! Now!

The Cylons are snapped back to reality and run toward the windows.

INT. GALACTICA COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER (CIC)

Adama enters the CIC which, as always, is busy with activity.

HELO  
Attention!

They salute.

ADAMA  
At ease.

HELO  
Admiral, the jump coordinates have been distributed throughout the fleet. Everyone is prepped and ready for the designated jump time.

ADAMA  
I see.

Adama walks over to the Dradis screen and observes the 12 plus ships waiting for him to give the order to jump.

PISANI  
Admiral, we are receiving an incoming transmission from the *Chiron*. It's President Kalex.

ADAMA  
Put him through.

Adama grabs the handset.

INTERCUT - ADAMA ON GALACTICA AND KALEX ON THE CHIRON

ADAMA  
Adama here.

KALEX  
Hello, Admiral. Just checking in to make sure that everything's ready for the jump.

ADAMA  
I'm afraid there isn't going to be a jump, today, Mr. Kalex.

KALEX  
Excuse me?

ADAMA  
We're not leaving.

Looks of concern pop up throughout the CIC.

KALEX  
Admiral, be reasonable.

ADAMA  
I'm not leaving those people  
behind.

KALEX  
I understand your feelings,  
Admiral, but this is bigger than  
you or me. This is a government  
order.

ADAMA  
It's the wrong order.

KALEX  
Adama, please.

Adama hangs up the handset.

The tension is thick throughout the room.

ADAMA  
(To Pisani)  
Patch me through to the fleet.

Lt. Pisani immediately presses the appropriate controls.

PISANI  
You're connected.

Adama picks up the handset.

ADAMA  
This is the Admiral. The designated  
jump has been canceled until after  
the rescue mission to New Caprica.  
All ships that initiate their jump  
drives will be fired upon.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON

The resistance soldiers watch the building burn, but while  
others cheer and celebrate, Tyrol remains deadpan.

SOLDIER  
Woah! Burn, baby, burn!

The soldiers are CLAPPING and CHEERING. Tyrol is silent.

INT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON

The fire is spreading quickly. The Cylons are banging on the doors and windows, but it's no good.

The Six catches on fire, and starts panicking.

SIX  
Help! Help me!

She's trying to turn herself off, but it's no good. The fire grows, consuming her.

The Three watches in horror as the flames move in his direction.

Boomer starts banging harder and harder, till one wood plate starts to bulge.

INT. GALACTICA HANGAR DECK

A Raptor lands and Lee comes marching out.

INT. GALACTICA PASSAGEWAYS

He's walking through the halls of the ship, each step filled with outrage.

INT. GALACTICA COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER (CIC)

The crew is hard at work.

ADAMA  
Report.

HELO  
No jump drive signatures detected.  
The other ships seem to be  
complying with your order.

Lee enters.

HELO  
Commander on deck!

LEE  
What the hell is going on?

ADAMA

What does it look like?

LEE

It looks like you're disobeying a direct order from the president of the 12 colonies and threatening to shoot anyone who follows the law.

ADAMA

I guess that's one way of looking at it.

LEE

This is insane!

(To the crew)

How can you all go along with this?

HELO

Speaking as someone who was left behind on a Cylon-occupied planet, sir, I can empathize with the Admiral's concerns.

LEE

That's not the point. He doesn't have the power to decide for all of us. And the military doesn't have the authority to decide the future of the human race. Might does not make right.

ADAMA

And sometimes right doesn't make right either.

Lee SIGHS.

PISANI

Admiral, we have an energy reading. A ship has powered up its jump drive.

ADAMA

Put it on Dradis.

The image of the *Chiron* appears on screen.

PISANI

It's the president's ship, sir.

ADAMA  
Get him on the com.

Adama picks up the handset.

INTERCUT - KALEX ON THE CHIRON AND ADAMA ON THE GALACTICA

Kalex pictures up his own communication handset.

KALEX  
(Speaking into the handset)  
This is Kalex.

ADAMA  
Power down your jump drives.

KALEX  
I'm afraid I can't do that,  
Admiral.

ADAMA  
I'm not asking.

KALEX  
And I'm not budging. There's a  
principle at stake here.

ADAMA  
Do you want to sacrifice the lives  
of everyone on that ship for a  
principle?

The *Chiron* crew around Kalex is worried. Kalex looks at the frightened people.

KALEX  
Do I want to? No. But I guess what  
happens to them really isn't my  
choice anymore. It's up to the men  
with all the guns.

Adama hangs up.

ADAMA  
Rotate the starboard battery and  
target the *Chiron*. Prepare to fire  
on my order.

PISANI  
Aye, aye, admiral.

LEE  
You can't be serious.

ADAMA  
Use the coordinates we discussed  
earlier.

LEE  
You're taking this too far. There  
are people on that ship.

PISANI  
Target is acquired, sir. Guns are  
armed and ready.

ADAMA  
Prepare to fire.

LEE  
(Loud)  
Dad!

Lee stares at his father pleadingly.

LEE  
Please... Stop this.

Adama stares back at him.

The room is filled with a thick and tense silence.

ADAMA  
Fire!

PISANI  
Firing.

LEE  
Nooo!!!

Lt. Pisani presses the button.

EXT. BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

The starboard guns fire.

EXT. CHIRON

The ship is rocked by two missiles hitting their port hull.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON

Tyrol sees the plate start to come lose. Finally, a piece snaps, enough for Boomer to look out as the fire consumes the Model Three behind her.

Boomer sees the other humans cheering, celebrating, and it pains her.

Her eyes find Tyrol and they stare at each other. The stare is deep and intimate, and it's too much for Tyrol to handle.

Tyrol turns and walks away.

Boomer just watches him leave, tears in her eyes, as the fire begins to consume her.

EXT. NEW CAPRICA STREETS - LATE AFTERNOON

Tyrol is walking through the streets, away from the fire, tears forming in his own eyes.

ADAMA

(Overlap from following scene)  
Report.

INT. GALACTICA COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER (CIC)

The crew is watching the monitors to assess the damage done to the *Chiron*.

PISANI

Ship hull intact, but the jump drives are offline, sir, as planned.

LEE

(To Adama)  
You weren't trying to destroy the ship?

ADAMA

No.

Adama addresses a nearby Marine SARGENT.

ADAMA  
Send a Raptor with Marines and  
arrest Raymond Kalex.

SARGENT  
Yes, sir.

Adama looks around and sees conflicted expressions on his crew's faces, but for once, he has no solice to give them.

ADAMA  
I'll be in my quarters.

He walks out, leaving the room in a dark silence, but soon we hear, in voice-over, screams of agony.

BOOMER  
(Overlap from following scene)  
Ahhhh!

INT. NEW CAPRICA EDUCATION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON

Boomer in the midst of the fire. Her skin burns and bursts. The flames overtake her. She screams out in pain.

BOOMER  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhh!

INT. RESURRECTION CHAMBER - DAY

Boomer awakens, gasping, in the amniotic fluid of the resurrection chamber. Cavil is there, holding her hand.

CAVIL  
There, there.

He strokes her hair as she struggles to catch her breath.

CAVIL  
I'm here for you. It's all right  
now.

Boomer's gasping turns into sobbing.

BOOMER  
(Still crying)  
You were right. You were right all  
along.

They embrace and he holds her as a parent would hold their child.

CAVIL  
Everything's going to be all right.

MONTAGE - SET OVER MUSIC

-- Raptors shoot out of *Galactica* on their way to the *Chiron*.

-- On New Caprica, Boomer watches as Centurions and some humanoid Cylons exit the HQ and enter the city.

-- Kalex's ship. Marines board the ship, guns-pointed, looking for the interim president. Others protest, but the president, crestfallen, doesn't resist.

-- New Caprica. Centurions march through the streets, they grab kids and drag them into the Education Center. One Six is shouting on a megaphone.

SIX  
School is now mandatory for all  
human children, ages 8-13. Please  
do not resist...

-- President Kalex is being transported through *Galactica* in handcuffs. The crew members he passes stare at him with mixed emotions.

-- Boomer and Cavil watch as the young boys and girls (Boxey included) are dragged into the school. Calvin puts his hand on her shoulder.

-- President Kalex is placed in a cell in *Galactica's* brig.

ADAMA  
(To guard)  
Close cell.

The cell door is swiftly closed. Adama stares at Kalex through the bars. Kalex has his head down.

ADAMA  
You'll be released once the rescue  
mission is over.

Kalex looks up and for a just a brief moment they stare at one another. Then Adama turns and walks away.

VIDEO NARRATOR (V.O.)  
(Overlap from following scene)  
Today is a new beginning.

-- Every row of desks in the classroom is filled with human students watching the educational video, while Cylon Centurions act as security guards in every corner of the room. All eyes face forward toward the video, which is showing a Cylon and human holding hands.

VIDEO NARRATOR (V.O.)

A time of progress and purpose has  
come. A time of peace and harmony.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW