

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: Glen A. Larson  
PRODUCERS: Frank Lupo  
              Jeff Freilich  
CO-PRODUCERS: Gary B. Winter  
              Ben Kadish

PROD. #55115  
March 9, 1980 (F.R.)  
Rev. 3/11/80 (F.R.)

GALACTICA 1980

SPACEBALL

by

Frank Lupo

Jeff Freilich

Glen A. Larson

— PLEASE NOTE —

THIS MATERIAL IS THE PROPERTY OF GLEN LARSON  
PRODUCTIONS AND UNIVERSAL STUDIOS. IT IS  
INTENDED SOLELY FOR USE BY STUDIO PERSONNEL.  
DISTRIBUTION TO UNAUTHORIZED PERSONS IS  
PROHIBITED.



GALACTICA 1980SPACEBALLCAST

GUARD  
JAMIE  
MOONSTONE  
WELLINGTON  
STARLA  
STACY  
BROOKS  
HAL  
RED  
TROY  
DILLON  
XAVIAR  
SYDELL  
LANCASTER  
TRENT  
BILLY

(X)

PLAYER #1  
PLAYER #2  
RIDDLE  
JENSEN  
TOMMY  
BALDWIN  
SUNSHINE  
GIRL'S VOICE  
ADAMA

(X)

UMPIRE  
LANCER  
GIRL

(X)

(X)



GALACTICA 1980SPACEBALLSETSINTERIORS:

(X) UNITED BROADCASTING COMPANY  
A STUDIO  
OFFICE  
  
(X) BROOKS' OFFICE  
SYDELL'S OFFICE  
  
BILLY'S OFFICE  
VIPER  
WAR ROOM  
BUS  
LOCKER ROOM  
COACHES ROOM  
GALACTICA  
BRIDGE  
ADAMA'S QUARTERS  
DUGOUT

EXTERIORS:

UNITED BROADCASTING COMPANY (X)  
  
VIPER  
RURAL ENCAMPMENT  
AMERICAN SPY SATELLITE  
BASEBALL CAMP  
BASEBALL DIAMOND  
BALL FIELD (CHAMPIONSHIP GAME)  
BENCHES  
STANDS  
DUGOUT  
SCOREBOARD  
BUS  
GYMNASIUM  
PARK  
COURT



ACT ONE

FADE IN

1  
thru  
9

OMITTED

1  
thru  
9

10

ON THE UNITED BROADCASTING COMPANY'S MAIN STUDIOS

10

(at Universal main gate) A UBC station wagon pulls into the (X) parking area and up to the guard gate....

GUARD

Good morning...What can I...  
Well, Miss Hamilton...I knew  
you reporters had to do a lot  
of peculiar assignments, but  
this is a new one....

JAMIE

You're telling me...Look...I'm  
very late for a staff meeting...  
Can I put some boy scouts on  
the studio tour?

GUARD

They don't start for another  
hour...But, I guess you can park  
'em in one of the empty studios  
for a while...How'd you wind up  
a scoutmaster?

JAMIE

It's a very long story...Thank  
you, Vic....

She drives in....

11

INSIDE A STUDIO

11

The children enter and look around an empty television studio  
...with cameras, mike booms...etc...All standing idle...neatly  
parked out of the way.

JAMIE

Now I want you to promise to be  
on your best behavior...These  
tour booklets will tell you all  
about how television works here  
on Earth...They'll help you to  
appreciate what you're going to  
see later on during the tour....

MOONSTONE

How long will you be gone?

CONTINUED



11 CONTINUED

11

JAMIE

Not long...But, I do have a job...  
If I don't show up, I'll get fired.

WELLINGTON

Don't worry, Miss Hamilton...We'll  
all be fine...I'll explain the basic  
rudiments of Earth's transmission  
system while you're gone....

JAMIE

Well, that'll be just...Wait a  
minute...How can you explain it?

WELLINGTON

From the book you gave me...I  
just read it....

JAMIE

You read the whole booklet in...  
Never mind...Just learn all you  
can and keep everyone busy until  
I get back....

(X)

She turns and exits.

WELLINGTON

Let me begin this seminar by ex-  
plaining the working principles  
of what they call a television  
camera....

Wellington has brought himself up to a television camera  
which is a little too tall for him...So, he has pulled a  
chair or stool...Opening up the side door....

WELLINGTON

Primitive...but fascinating...I  
think I can best explain its  
function to you by taking it apart.

12 INSIDE THE OFFICES OF UBC

12

Mister Brooks is pacing in front of several people, who are  
seated in a conference area...During the following, Jamie  
sneaks in the back of the group....

BROOKS

Harris...You and your camera team  
cover the recall election in  
the county...Then move on over to  
pick up whatever pieces you can on  
the Illegal Alien situation in the  
garment district....

(X)

CONTINUED



JAMIE

What did he say about aliens?

BROOKS

The illegal worker type...People who have come across our borders without immigration papers...Not the kind that land in flying saucers.

The group giggles.

BROOKS

Welcome back to the mundane world of ordinary news coverage, Miss Hamilton....

JAMIE

Thank you, Mister Brooks....

BROOKS

All right...If anybody strikes out or finds themselves with a few hours...We got a report on a nice personal interest story...Billy Eheres...the former National League bonus baby...Apparently the camp he opened for underprivileged children is in financial trouble... Willy...Maybe you could get up to the camp and get a few shots of what he's trying to do after you cover the Mayor's office.

(X)

JAMIE

Camp...You're talking about a kid's camp?....

BROOKS

Yes, Jamie...I'm afraid there's nothing very earth-shattering about this assignment...None of the glamour you seem to require to get your full attention.

JAMIE

Mister Brooks...A good reporter has to take the good with the bad...I'd be more than happy to cover that children's camp story....

BROOKS

All right...Then, that's it...Everybody get to work...Jamie...Stay....

Everyone else files out.

(X)

(X)



12-A INT. STUDIO - CLOSE ON CAMERA COMPONENTS

12-A

arranged neatly on the floor (or a nearby table). We hear Wellington's voice as we slowly pull back and reveal the children gathered around the disassembled camera:

WELLINGTON

...Note the design of a trinitron tube for optimum transmission of gamma levels ---

RED (v.o.)

Hey, what's going on....

12-B ANGLE - RED

12-B

comes up short when he sees the camera in pieces.

RED

What in the world is going on here?!

12-C ON WELLINGTON AND THE CHILDREN

12-C

WELLINGTON

Just covering the basics of video transmission...You're welcome to listen....

On Red's look ---

12-D INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

12-D

JAMIE

Talk?...About what, Mr. Brooks?

BROOKS

About running off on your own... Covering things to which you have not been assigned...Like terrorists ...Flying saucers...And in each and every case disappearing for several days at a time.

JAMIE

A story doesn't always tell itself from nine to five....

BROOKS

What story?...Jamie...On your last two assignments you've come back with zip....

CONTINUED



JAMIE

Sometimes...The story just isn't  
ready to be told....

BROOKS

Jamie...I haven't got time to exchange  
philosophies of journalism...Get up  
to that camp...At least I know you  
can't get into trouble on this one....

Hal, a black cameraman, enters the room.

JAMIE

Hello, Hal....

BROOKS

Jamie, you're to take Hal with you...  
Billy Eheres had a potential to be  
one of baseball's biggest stars...A  
lot of people would like to hear of  
him again....

JAMIE

Right...I've got to make one stop,  
Hal....

BROOKS

N -- O, Jamie...Go straight to the  
boys' camp...do not stop....

HAL

(taking Jamie's  
arm)

Do not pass Go. We do not collect  
two hundred dollars....

BROOKS

Please...try and keep out of trouble....

JAMIE

What are you talking about, Mr. Brooks?

The door flies open and Red storms in.

RED

Miss Hamilton! You'd better come  
with me...I'm afraid you're in a  
lot of trouble....

Mr. Brooks looks to Jamie and ---



14 CONTINUED

14

RED

I'm talking an eighty thousand dollar color camera...The whole thing apart, every last screw....

14-A WELLINGTON AND THE CHILDREN

14-A

Wellington is standing behind the camera pointing it at one of the children...A light is on and her image is in the viewfinder....

WELLINGTON

As you can see...It reproduces Starla's image by painting a picture of her consisting of lines...525 lines to be exact...One on top of the next, starting at the top of the picture and working down until the lines have reproduced the light and dark areas of Starla's face as you see up closely on this television tube.

The children are all standing right up close to the screen.

WELLINGTON

Don't stand so close, people... Television sets emit a certain amount of radiation...A viewing distance of at least five feet is most desirable....

RED

There...there they are and one of your reporters is responsible for them....

JAMIE

Wellington...What on earth are you doing with this equipment?

WELLINGTON

Explaining it...You said to do that.

JAMIE

But, I did not say to ruin it....

WELLINGTON

Ruin it? Who ruined it?

RED

You did...By taking it apart....

BROOKS

Jamie...What is the meaning of this?

JAMIE

Well....

CONTINUED



14-A CONTINUED

14-A

RED

And where's that camera?...Where'd  
you hide it?

(X)

WELLINGTON

Camera?

RED

The one that was in pieces...It's  
bad enough we'll have to send it back  
to the factory for repair...If you  
kids have broken those picture  
tubes....

(X)

BROOKS

Jamie...I'm afraid this time you've  
gone too far....

JAMIE

Where's the camera, Wellington?

(X)

WELLINGTON

It's right here....

RED

Nonsense...It was all over the  
floor....

WELLINGTON

Yes...But you seemed so upset...  
We put it back together....

RED

I thought Boy Scouts didn't lie....

Red is looking all around.

RED

Now, where is it?...It was Number  
Four....

JAMIE

It looks like you've found your  
camera....

RED

There is no way on Earth that this  
could be the same camera....

(X)

15 STARLA

15

picks up a Number Four placquard....

CONTINUED



STARLA

Look...We forgot a piece...Here it is....

Red takes it out of her hand and looks at it...Then looks at the spot where it screws on....

BROOKS

Red...There's no way these little kids could have run off with one of these big things...and it does say Studio 33...Camera Four...Could some of your boys been doing maintenance on it?...

RED

I suppose so....

JAMIE

The alternative is that these children took it apart and put it back together all by themselves...Now, is that what you're suggesting?

He hesitates, looking down at the little impish faces.

BROOKS

I think we all owe Miss Hamilton and the children an apology....

JAMIE

That's all right...mistakes happen ...Children, why don't you continue with the tour...And just watch....

The children move off and Brooks leads Jamie and Hal off around a baffle to another section of the studio.

BROOKS

So that's why you were so anxious to cover the camp story...Who are these children...?

JAMIE

I met them covering the pollution story in Paradise Valley...They're orphans, and when you said camp for the underprivileged....

BROOKS

All right...Maybe it will give them a nice outing...Who knows...Maybe you can even tie it into the story ...I'd like to see Eheres' camp survive....In fact, I like that...

CONTINUED



15 CONTINUED - 2

15

BROOKS (Cont'd)

Hal...Get some great pictures...  
We'll get 'em on the six o'clock  
news in the personal interest  
segment....

HAL

(holds up  
camera)

(X)

You got it, Chief...I'll make 'em  
a household item....

16 OMITTED

16

(X)

17 ON JAMIE

17

JAMIE

Oh, Lord....

18 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY - STOCK

18

The two turbocycles with Dillon and Troy race down the highway  
and take an offramp.

19 EXT. A VERDANT MEADOW - DAY

19

The turbocycles pull up and stop...Troy and Dillon climb off.  
They check out their surroundings, Troy making a quick check  
on his wrist computron.

TROY

These are the coordinates....

DILLON

I'd be feeling pretty good about  
getting back and seeing the  
Galactica again except I know  
Adama wouldn't summon us unless  
it was battle urgent....

TROY

Feeling homesick?

DILLON

A little...The children miss their  
home...and it's infectious....

TROY

They are home, Dillon...And hope-  
fully, all our people will be  
shortly....

(X)

20

20

and

OMITTED

21

and

21



22 ON THE VIPER

22

As it materializes in the field. Troy and Dillon move up as the cockpit raises and a man in a Colonial Warrior's outfit climbs out....

XAVIAR

Captain Troy...Lieutenant Dillon....

TROY

Lieutenant Nash...I thought your squadron was on battle alert...You shouldn't have been sent down to relay our mission orders to us....

XAVIAR

It's the ship I had to get to you so that you could carry out your mission....

TROY

Our instructions were most vague...  
We've been using the scrambler...  
I can't see why we were not more fully informed...No one could intercept and decipher the Galactica's transmissions.

(X)

XAVIAR

One person could....

TROY

Xaviar?

(X)

XAVIAR

Doctor Zee has confirmed his reentry into our present time frame.

(X)

DILLON

Troy, I've been waiting for a chance to get my hands on him....

(X)

XAVIAR

Your orders are sealed into the computron...You'll know them when you start standard procedure.

(X)

Dillon is already climbing into the Viper cockpit....

DILLON

What about you? You'll be stranded here without this ship....

XAVIAR

I'm supposed to keep watch on the children until you return....

CONTINUED



TROY

Very good...It will be much easier on them having someone familiar with their background who can relate to their situation....

DILLON

The children! Troy, you don't suppose Xaviar would really do anything to harm his own people....

TROY

I wouldn't put anything beyond him at this point...He realizes he can no longer go back to the Galactica, except as a prisoner...I think he would do anything to insure his own freedom....

XAVIAR

Where will I find them?

TROY

They're with Jamie Hamilton....

XAVIAR

Ah, yes...The Earth woman who has been of such help to us in the past...Where can I locate her?

TROY

She can be reached through the United Broadcasting Company....

XAVIAR

Then, don't worry. I'll give the children extra special care.

Troy climbs into the cockpit and he and Dillon don their helmets. Xaviar steps back, raises his hand in farewell, as the cockpit lowers.

TROY

We'll get back as soon as possible....

The cockpit in place, Troy hits the turbos and....

takes off and arcs away and up into the sky....

watching the departing Viper...A sinister smile curls his lips....

XAVIAR

I wouldn't count on it, Captain....



25 EXT. THE VIPER IN FLIGHT - STOCK 25

winging its way through the clouds and climbing to the starfield.

26 IN THE VIPER - STARFIELD BACKGROUND 26

Troy up front...Dillon is checking coordinates and readouts as Troy flies manually.

DILLON

All readouts are affirmative...  
Computron places us on vector point  
one-0-six-0...Prepare to transfer  
to automatic feed....

TROY

(hits switches)  
Preparing for transfer.

Dillon reaches for a switch....

DILLON

Here we go...I wonder what Xaviar  
has in store for us this time....

TROY

Let's find out....

Dillon hits the switch and Troy release the throttle...and....

27 EXT. THE VIPER - STARFIELD 27

The Viper suddenly begins to slow as it arcs across the starfield.

28 INT. THE VIPER - ON WINKING LIGHTS 28

Dillon's hands pressing and hitting switches. Widen as Troy and Dillon realize they have lost power and slowed.

DILLON

Not exactly at speed for time  
warping....

TROY

I don't have anything on malfunction  
status...Unless our warning in-  
dicators themselves are malfunction-  
ing...The computron should have  
taken over our flight pattern as  
Doctor Zee programmed it....

(X)

CONTINUED



DILLON

Maybe Doctor Zee made a mistake...

No...That's impossible.

(worried)

Troy....

TROY

Prepare to switch back to manual  
control....

DILLON

Ready...Manual control now....

Troy grips the throttle and hits the turbos....

still moving slowly across the starfield.

DILLON

So much for that....

TROY

If it won't respond to automatic  
over-ride, then it should revert to  
manual...The functionguard mechanism  
must not be working....

DILLON

Troy...I just checked the computron  
response back...She's functioning....

TROY

(looks at bank)

Perfectly....

DILLON

We're following the coordinates in  
its memory...The Galactica wouldn't  
send down a ship to us with the  
wrong feed in its memory banks....

TROY

No, they wouldn't....

DILLON

(realization)

This ship didn't come from the  
Galactica....

TROY

There's only one other person who  
has a Viper...Xaviar....

CONTINUED



DILLON

But, that was Lieutenant Nash back there. We both know him...what he looks like....

TROY

Exactly...It looked like Nash...But, it wasn't. I knew there was something peculiar about sending down a warrior on battle call for a mission that any number of our properly trained instructors could have handled.

DILLON

We had him and we let him get away! Right into his trap.

TROY

The computron is locked in on whatever coordinates Xaviar fed into it ...We no longer have control of the ship....

DILLON

Including life support functions....

TROY

All we can do is drift out here... until we run out of oxygen...Exactly as Xaviar planned....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

FADE IN

31 INT. SYDELL'S OFFICE - TIGHT ON SYDELL

31

visibly upset as he pours over a lengthy budget memorandum. Pages of figures...charts, and projections...equipment requirements...etc.

SYDELL

(reading)

They don't really believe I can run a Special Detachment on this budget, do they?

32 ANOTHER ANGLE - INCLUDING COLONEL LANCASTER

32

a veteran with even more hash marks than Sydell. He doesn't respond.

SYDELL

How do they expect me to travel all over...with that many men...expensive detection equipment....

LANCASTER

They don't.

SYDELL

Then why don't they just bust me for God's sake...They already grounded me...Have me flying a desk for public relations....

LANCASTER

The concensus is you spend too much of your time, and the taxpayer's money...tracking down UFO'S.

SYDELL

Ben...that's my job!

LANCASTER

No...Only a small part of it...There are far more important communication opportunities between the Air Force and the public. They want you selling all of the peacetime benefits we have to offer the country...Not chasing after the man in the moon.

(X)

CONTINUED



32 CONTINUED

32

SYDELL

So from now on, I simply take a crash-landed B-52, or trainer, or whatever...and wrap it up in a hamburger bun...then sell it to the public in a way they can swallow.

LANCASTER

Not exactly how I'd say it...but....

SYDELL

Look, if I'd wanted to be an ad agent...I wouldn't have joined the Air Force.

Lancaster turns to exit...stops at the door.

LANCASTER

We all have a job to do, Jack...  
They need people like you...as a liaison with civilians...pointing out they're good work...to the people...There might not be a strong Air Force otherwise....

(X)

As Lancaster exits, Lieutenant Nancy Trent enters...file folder in hand. She gives them to SydeLL...still left with a bitter taste in his mouth...SydeLL opens:

(X)

33 INSERT - FILE FOLDER

33

marked: Special Detachment One. Inside are clips from the Mortinson kidnapping...then Troy...Dillon...the super scouts...Paradise Cove...and Jamie Hamilton and UBC.

34 ON SYDELL

34

as he walks out of his office past Trent.

(X)

SYDELL

I'll be gone for a while...I'd rather not let anyone know.

TRENT

As in 'Top Secret'...?

SYDELL

You might say that...yes....

35 ON A RURAL ENCAMPMENT

35

consisting of barracks and a couple of playing fields...and a central office building...a simple structure which might combine

CONTINUED



an office with a food preparation area. A sign on the chain link fence or driveway area read:

"CASEY'S COLLEGE OF BASEBALL"

The station wagon moves somewhat erratically up to the entrance and passes inside. It stops near the office or administration building...Hal is first out of the car with his camera equipment.

HAL

It felt like an amusement park bumper-car ride...Going back, I drive.

Jamie is following him off...She hesitates.

JAMIE

Now, all of you stay put until I say it's all right to get off.

We hear an outcry of disappointment.

HAL

Hey, let 'em climb off...I want to get a shot of their arrival.

JAMIE

(covering)

Uhh...no...Not until we get permission from the camp...I mean...we're guests here, right?

On this, two men exit the office. One is Billy Eheres, a nice looking young man missing an arm. The other is Stratton, hard, weather-beaten in a severe suit.

BILLY

Mr. Stratton, I really appreciate how much leeway you've given me but I'm just talking a weekend...two days....

STRATTON

Billy, we've been talking two days for the past six months...Look, I understand your problems...but the world's got problems, Billy....

BILLY

If it was just me, I wouldn't care ...Where're these kids gonna go? What do you think happens to them -- ?

CONTINUED



STRATTON

(holds up  
a hand)

I like kids, Billy...but I have to look out for my interests...I could've turned a heckuva profit on this land a month ago...Now that company is still pressing me and I just can't turn down their offer any longer... Besides, they're liable to locate another piece of property that'll suit their needs just as well and what am I left with?

BILLY

Just let me take these kids to the championship knowing they have someplace to come back to...Look... they're on the field practicing... Come have a look...They're winners ...If I take this championship I'll have funding coming out of my ears, I know it....

STRATTON

Monday, Billy...Monday I bring the man from Intercontinental out here ...You haven't come back a winner ...you lose this place....

Stratton starts off, notices the kids from the Galactica. He turns back to Billy.

STRATTON

Good luck....

He moves off and Billy breathes deeply -- minor relief...but the pressure's on.

JAMIE

You'd be Mister Eheres?

BILLY

Call me Billy...And who're these guys?

JAMIE

I thought that since this place is a haven for the underprivileged... it might be a nice angle to show its effect on some orphans who probably never got a chance to even see a baseball team...But I hear the trouble you're having and they would only be an added burden....

CONTINUED



35 CONTINUED - 3

35

BILLY

Nonsense...let 'em soak up the atmosphere....

(X)

JAMIE

Great...Okay, kids...file out... and behave like little lad -- uh... little gentlemen.

HAL

Hey...Wait a minute...Jamie...I'm not ready.

JAMIE

Oh, plenty of time to take pictures later...Go along children....

(X)

The children parade off.

(X)

BILLY

You say they're orphans...That gives us a lot in common.

JAMIE

Oh?

BILLY

If it wasn't for second string member of the Dodgers...I'd never have gotten out of the gutter...Much less into a uniform.

Jamie's eyes drift down to Billy's arm, then just as quickly shift away.

BILLY

It's okay...I haven't any regrets ...Matter of fact...I always felt a little guilty about the amount of money they paid me to go out and have the time of my life....

(X)

JAMIE

Guilty...?

BILLY

People all over this country are stuck in all kinds of jobs, doing important things...They don't make hundreds of thousands of dollars ...Never will...But, they go to work every day, pay their bills ...and just keep the country going ...No thrills...No frills....

(X)

JAMIE

I think maybe that's why sports have become so important...It brings a big lift into everyone's life.

CONTINUED



BILLY

I think there ought to be more programs like this where kids can play for the fun of playing. That's way I opened a baseball camp.

(X)

JAMIE

Baseball camp? This is a baseball camp?

(X)

HAL

Forgive me, Billy...Hal Fredericks...I run the camera...But, didn't I understand that your team here is up for some championship?

BILLY

It's part of the package...To get financial assistance, I had to promise local businessmen I'd deliver a team that could win at the regionals....

HAL

I hear these boys could do it.

BILLY

But, the important thing is that they're a team...Not a street gang...They work together...Have a sense of pride.

JAMIE

That's who we want the pictures of, Hal....

HAL

Mr. Brooks wanted pics of the kids, Jamie...Maybe they could play a few innings? Any way we could get up a little game?

(X)

BILLY

Terrific...the team we were supposed to scrimmage with today is down with the flu....

(X)

JAMIE

No....

HAL

Jamie...They're here to have a good time time.

JAMIE

They don't know the game.

CONTINUED



35 CONTINUED - 5

35

HAL

Not at all?

JAMIE

I said they're orphans...I mean...  
You think ghettos are confined  
places...Where these kids come from  
...They hardly know what daylight  
is....

BILLY

Wow...I wish I could keep them here  
for a few weeks....

Jamie responds too quickly.

JAMIE

You can....

BILLY

Sorry, I have to take my team to  
the regionals...Maybe later...if  
there is one....

(X)

36 NEW ANGLE

(X)

36

A baseball diamond where a team of kids are practicing. The (X)  
Galactican kids are watching. A baseball arcs through the air  
and lands near the Galactican children...Starla, the closest.

TOMMY'S VOICE

(X)

Hey, can you toss us our ball?

Starla and the other children exchange looks.

37 ANGLE - TOMMY

37

the team coach, at the diamond, hands cupped to his mouth.... (X)

TOMMY

Hey, you...Scout...Would you throw  
us back our ball, please....

38 ANGLE - THE FIELD

38

as a couple of the Players get impatient....

PLAYER #1

What's the matter...Your scout-  
master won't let you play?

39 ON STARLA

39

as she looks down and....



40 THE BALL 40  
lying just outside the clump of bushes...Unnoticed by the others.

41 STARLA 41  
moves back behind all the Scouts...and picks up the ball.

STARLA  
Is that what they want?

WELLINGTON  
It's called a baseball.

Starla stands there holding the ball...obscured from the team on the field by the Scout....

PLAYER #1  
Well? You going to throw it back, or what?

42 ON JAMIE 42

JAMIE  
(calls)  
Hey, Starla...Don't....

43 STARLA 43  
throws the ball which arcs up...up...up...and....

44 JAMIE 44  
grits her teeth as....

45 THE BALL 45  
flies and it's going...going...gone...and....

46 HAL 46  
as his mouth falls open....

47 ON A TEAM MEMBER 47  
as he moves towards the Scout....

CONTINUED



PLAYER #1

Okay...Where's the ball?

STARLA

I threw it.

Starla points off and away.

PLAYER #2

Where'd it go then?

MOONSTONE

It landed in those bushes.

PLAYER #1

(looks off)

There are no bushes...for three  
hundred yards....

PLAYER #2

These guys are not only afraid  
to play us...They're wise guys....

STARLA

(to Jamie)

Did I do something wrong?

JAMIE

No, Starla...Everything is fine...  
Okay, boys...

(to the team)

How would you all like to be on  
television?

PLAYER #1

Hey...All right....

PLAYER #2

Come on you guys...This is the big  
time....

JAMIE

All right, Hal...Now, you shoot.

moves up to Jamie, conspiratorally....

HAL

(sotto)

Uh, uh...Not a chance....

JAMIE

What do you mean, not a chance?

HAL

Not until you explain to me, what  
I saw....

JAMIE

What'd you saw...uh, see....

HAL

That little girl just threw that  
ball three hundred yards....

CONTINUED



48 CONTINUED

48

JAMIE

Hal...Don't be silly...That's impossible....

Jamie feels Hal's head.

JAMIE

It must be the sun....

(X)

HAL

Don't give me that...My people were born to the sun...That kid's got an arm stronger'n Andy Messerschmidt...Now, what is going on here?

JAMIE

All right...I should have known better than to try to fool you... That's why we're here....

HAL

Now you're cooking...What is it?

JAMIE

Genetic mutation....

HAL

A what?

JAMIE

Once in a lifetime...Kid's got a rubber arm...Could put a ball through a tank at half a mile....

HAL

Holy...And I got four thousand feet of film...Let's go....

As he is about to crank up....

JAMIE

Wait....

HAL

Wait...For the greatest story in sports history....

JAMIE

That's your trouble, Hal...You're a second stringer...You don't know how to handle the big one....

CONTINUED



48 CONTINUED - 2

48

HAL

The big one?

JAMIE

You've got a pulitzer prize if  
you don't blow it...Now, lay back  
...Shoot everything else...I'll  
tell you when we go in for the big  
moment....

HAL

A pulitzer prize!!

JAMIE

If you...Don't rush it....

HAL

I won't make a move without you.

Jamie squeezes his arm and starts away.

HAL

Jamie....

JAMIE

Yeah....

HAL

I appreciate the break....

She nods...turns away, letting out an unseen sign and grabs  
Starla and two of the others....

JAMIE

All right, you guys...Don't  
ever do that again....

(X)

MOONSTONE

Felgercarb...Baseball looks like  
it'd be fun....

(X)

WELLINGTON

Yes...I calculate that with properly  
implemented dynamics on the ball...  
It could be made to do almost any-  
thing as it approaches the young  
man with the stick in his hand....

JAMIE

Bite your tongue...You'll do nothing  
of the kind....

CONTINUED



48

CONTINUED - 3

48

Billy moves up....

BILLY

Kids want to throw the ball  
around....

JAMIE

No....

They all yell out...YES....

BILLY

There...You're out voted...Okay,  
meet you on the field...We'll show  
you how it's done....

(X)

Billy runs out onto the field and brings his kids into a  
huddle.

HAL

Now, Jamie....

JAMIE

Not yet...But, why don't you get  
in a good position...

(As he moves off  
she turns to the  
scouts)

Boys...Girls...On your honor and  
on behalf of all of those children  
you left behind...who want to  
come down to Earth...You cannot  
do anything that would betray  
who you really are.

WELLINGTON

I think she means we have to  
perform as complete muscular  
disasters....

MOONSTONE

Ahhhhh....

JAMIE

That's right...Now, get out  
there...and lose.....

STARLA

It isn't going to be easy....

They walk out onto the field.



49 EXT. THE VIPER (STOCK)

49

still gliding across the starfield.

DILLON (v.o.)

Full rundown confirms status, Troy --  
We're in trouble...We have complete  
power shutdown.

50 INT. THE VIPER

50

Drifting.

TROY

...so we're not burning fuel.

DILLON

...what we're going to need is  
oxygen.

TROY

My estimate gives us approxi-  
mately twenty-four hours at  
normal breathing capacity. We  
can increase that by fifty  
percent if we induce sleep  
mode....

DILLON

Sleep mode? We should try con-  
tacting the Galactica.

(X)

TROY

As far as we know Xaviar pro-  
grammed us to the far side of  
Earth so our transmissions to  
the Galactica will be obstructed.  
If that's so, hopefully,  
within Earth's gravitational  
pull, we will eventually orbit  
the planet back into Galactica's  
range...I suggest we take turns.  
One can go into deep sleep while  
the other tries to make contact....

(X)

DILLON

All right and since I can't  
sleep anyway, I'll take first  
watch...if you don't object.

TROY

All right...see you in about  
four hours.

CONTINUED



50 CONTINUED

50

Troy settles back into his contoured seat -- activates the sleep mode which puts him into an almost hypnotic trance.

DILLON

(looks out at  
starfield)

Sure is lonely out here...

(X)

(raises his  
wrist computron)

This is Lieutenant Dillon to the  
Galactica...Lieutenant Dillon to  
the Galactica...Priority Red....

51 EXT. THE VIPER

51

against the starfield -- Troy in deep sleep and Dillon transmitting are visible through the cockpit. We start a slow pull back as Dillon continues his lonely vigil.

DILLON

Lieutenant Dillon to Galactica...  
Come in Galactica...Please acknow-  
ledge...Priority Red....

And now we have pulled back...back...back...the Viper dwindling in size.

DILLON

Repeat...Lieutenant Dillon to  
Galactica...Priority Red...Please  
acknowledge....

And now the Viper is just another twinkling speck on the starfield and we:

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

FADE IN

52 EXT. THE VIPER 52

as it orbits slowly...helplessly...across the starfield.  
Dillon's voice is fading as:

DILLON (v.o.)

Troy....

53 INT. THE VIPER 53

Troy still in his contoured chair...not yet aroused from  
his sleep state...his vital sign monitors pulse slowly.  
Dillon is reacting to something o.s., looks over at Troy...  
then pushes a console button. Troy stirs...gradually wakes  
up. Both of them drip with sweat.

DILLON

Troy...

Troy sits up, peers through the windshield at:

54 THEIR POINT OF VIEW - ONCOMING TRANSMITTING AMERICAN SPY SATELLITE 54

as it approaches at sixty degrees high...still a great dis-  
tance away.

TROY (v.o.)

What is it...?

55 INT. VIPER 55

Troy stares out into space, scrutinizing the orbiting probe.

DILLON

It's company...following an orbit...  
directly in opposition to our own.

TROY

It must be one of Earth's  
satellites.

DILLON

I hope it hasn't spotted us....

CONTINUED



55 CONTINUED

55

TROY

We've got to repair this viper.

DILLON

There's nothing else we can do from here.

(X)

TROY

(beginning to  
put on emergency  
gear)

Then we've got to get outside to  
the main circuits.

DILLON

Troy...that kind of exertion could  
run us out of oxygen in a few hours.

TROY

We'll run out waiting. Which  
would you prefer?

DILLON

Let's fix the ship.

56 EXT. SPACE

56

as the satellite nears the lone viper...then crosses its orbit.

CUT TO

57 INT. WAR ROOM

57

as Major Jensen is suddenly alerted by Captain Riddle.

RIDDLE

Our Andromeda Six is transmitting  
a strange signal, Major. The  
picture's unclear, but it looks  
like some sort of spacecraft.

JENSEN

Is it still on monitor?

RIDDLE

We caught it at the peak of its  
apogee, sir. We only have a  
glimpse on tape.

They move toward the scanning monitors where a lieutenant  
is rewinding the transmission...then plays it back.

58 ON MONITORS

58

Black and white on one, color on another; both fuzzy and  
obscure, showing a very small percentage of the image of  
the viper.

CONTINUED



vt #55115 31

58 CONTINUED

RIDDLE (o.s.)

58

Its speed is constant.

59 BACK TO SCENE

59

Monitors in b.g. as Jensen studies the picture.

RIDDLE

One of our spy satellites just passed her at minimum scan. We didn't get much, but in less than three hours on the next pass, we'll be looking right down its throat.

Jensen picks up the phone.

JENSEN

(into phone)

Major Jensen calling Colonel Sydell.

60 INT. SYDELL'S OUTER OFFICE

60

Lieutenant Trent on the phone at her desk.

TRENT

I'm sorry, sir. He's not in his office.

CUT TO

61 EXT. U.B.C. BUILDING - DAY

61

as Sydell pulls up in his Air Force staff car.

62 INT. BROOKS OFFICE - DAY

62

as Sydell enters, hat removed, he looks around for a familiar face.

BROOKS

Can I help you, Colonel?

Sydell turns around to see Brooks, who recognizes him.

BROOKS

Colonel Sydell? What brings you here?

SYDELL

I came to see Jamie Hamilton.

BROOKS

-- She's away on a...story. Can I help?

CONTINUED



SYDELL

(pulls out  
photos of Troy  
and Dillon)

Possibly, would the story she's  
working on, by any chance, involve  
...these men?

BROOKS

The two terrorists? No...just an  
ex-ballplayer who runs a kid's  
camp.

SYDELL

These kids wouldn't involve boy  
scouts...?

BROOKS

As a matter of fact, yes....

SYDELL

Then she's not really with boy  
scouts.

BROOKS

I don't understand.

SYDELL

They're imposters.

BROOKS

Colonel, why would a group of kids  
be running around dressed as boy  
scouts....

SYDELL

Good question...Where is this camp?

BROOKS

Odd.

SYDELL

What's odd?

BROOKS

A man was here earlier...asking the  
same question.

On Sydell's reaction we:

CUT TO



63 INT. BILLY'S OFFICE

63

Billy's at his desk, clipboard in hand, going over his roster. Tommy, the team coach, enters.

BILLY

Hey, Tommy, tell me what you think of this for a starting lineup... We lead off with Butch....

TOMMY

I don't think so....

BILLY

Sure, 'cause then we have Lenny....

TOMMY

That's a definite no-go. Lenny's in worse shape than Butch....

BILLY

What're you talkin' about?

TOMMY

Butch and Lenny came down with the same flu that got Junior.

BILLY

No -- not after all this work. How can this happen?

TOMMY

I don't think it was something they planned, Billy...Stevie's all right, so we have half an infield....

BILLY

This is great...I'm on my way to to the regional championships with two players...and a mortgage Stratton wants to foreclose. What're we gonna do...?

(X)

TOMMY

(hand to his stomach)

I don't know, Billy. Tell you the truth, I'm feeling a little under the weather myself....

Jamie enters.

CONTINUED



JAMIE

Billy...I just wanted to thank  
you for the great time you've  
shown the kids....

BILLY

Sure....

Billy brushes past her, and she makes a move to follow.

JAMIE

Billy....

TOMMY

Let him go....

JAMIE

But I wanted to tell him...I  
expect to reimburse him for the  
room and board....

TOMMY

Forget it...It's over. Save your  
money. Bankrupt is bankrupt.

JAMIE

What's wrong? I thought it was  
all set. You're going to the finals.

TOMMY

Half the team is down with the  
flu. If we can't field a team,  
we end up forfeiting the game....  
When Stratton hears that, he'll  
sell so fast we'll wake up to-  
morrow on someone else's land....

(X)

JAMIE

And the kids just wind up out  
on the streets...dodging cars  
...getting in trouble?

(X)

Jamie looks out the window at Billy's lone figure. The  
phone rings and Tommy picks it up.

(X)

TOMMY

For you...from work. A Mr. Brooks.

JAMIE

(takes phone)

Thanks...

(into phone)

Hello, Mr. Brooks, what a surprise.  
I didn't expect to hear from you....



64 OMITTED  
and  
65

64  
and  
65

66 INT. BROOKS' OFFICE - BROOKS

66

on the phone. Intercut with Jamie:

BROOKS

And I didn't expect to hear from  
the Air Force....

JAMIE

What did they say?

BROOKS

Not very much. But then, neither  
have you.

JAMIE

Did they say why they were looking  
for me?

BROOKS

Yes...those Boy Scouts...  
whom I'm now led to believe are not  
boy scouts...Obviously something  
more happened up at Paradise Valley  
than you told me....

(X)

JAMIE

Mr. Brooks...Paradise Valley was...  
was just the tip of the iceberg.  
The story I'm working on is of  
major proportions...As you can  
surmise by the Air Force's interest.

BROOKS

Jamie, I can understand keeping  
something of this magnitude under  
your hat -- but not from your own  
people...Now I'm prepared to offer  
you all the assistance I can when  
Colonel Sydell gets there....

JAMIE

Colonel Sydell is coming here?

BROOKS

I had to tell him where you were.  
You left me in an awkward situation....

JAMIE

I'm sorry about that, Mr. Brooks.  
Thank you.

She hangs up.

CONTINUED



66

CONTINUED

66

BROOKS

That's all right, Jamie...But in  
the future...Jamie...Jamie...?

Jamie has absolutely no idea what to do. She glances back  
out the window and sees Billy...an idea starts brewing.

67

EXT. BASEBALL DIAMOND - DAY - ON BILLY

67

standing at the mound.

JAMIE (o.s.)

Billy, I have to talk to you....

Include Jamie, who comes up to Billy...Starla on her heels.

JAMIE

Starla is going to show you  
something....

(X)

BILLY

Jamie...I want to be by myself  
a while....

JAMIE

You haven't got the time. The  
game is tomorrow....

BILLY

There isn't going to be a game.

JAMIE

Let my kids play....

BILLY

Jamie...You're a sweet lady,  
but crazy....

JAMIE

Just let them show you what  
they can do.

BILLY

Do you realize the training and  
time one has to put in to have a  
fairly decent team, let alone one  
that can play in the championships?

JAMIE

What have you got to lose?  
Okay, Starla...You wanted to  
throw the ball...Throw it.

STARLA

But you said....

JAMIE

Throw, Starla....



68 THE BALL 68

sailing...Heads for the backstop and goes right through it.

69 BACK TO BILLY 69

He can't believe what he just saw. He looks to Jamie, mouth gaping.

BILLY  
How did she do that?

JAMIE  
The point is she could do it every time.

BILLY  
With her you wouldn't need anyone else on the field.

JAMIE  
Right. Hal can take the car and meet us at the game in the morning. But we have to leave immediately. This evening.... (X)

BILLY  
This evening? It's only three hours to....

JAMIE  
Every minute we stay around here, the kids have a better chance of catching the flu from the others....

BILLY  
We're getting out of here immediately.

70 thru 72 OMITTED 70 thru 72

73 EXT. THE BUS - NIGHT 73  
as it drives down the road. Over we hear the sound of the Galactican kids singing one of their songs...We hear the engine cough and sputter and the bus pulls off to the roadside. Hold as Xaviar materializes. (X)

74 EXT. THE BUS - LATER THAT NIGHT 74  
Billy has the hood open as Jamie moves up beside him.

CONTINUED



74 CONTINUED

74

JAMIE

What is it?

BILLY

I don't know...It just stopped.

JAMIE

That's odd....

A hand touches Jamie's shoulder.

XAVIAR'S VOICE

Good evening.

Jamie jumps at the contact and whirls to face Xavier.

XAVIAR

Please excuse me...I didn't  
mean to frighten you....

JAMIE

You just popped up out of nowhere.

Xavier just smiles.

XAVIAR

Having difficulty?

BILLY

The engine conked out...I don't  
know where to find a phone to  
get help....

75 XAVIAR

75

has moved over to the opened hood of the bus. He reaches  
inside and makes an adjustment.

XAVIAR

I know a bit about engines.

(he looks)

There doesn't seem to be any  
problem that I can see...  
Try it.

BILLY

It won't run....

XAVIAR

Try it.

CONTINUED



Billy shrugs, climbs back aboard the bus. Xaviar moves next to Jamie.

XAVIAR

Miss Hamilton....

Jamie starts at the use of her name....

XAVIAR

Don't be alarmed...My name is Lieutenant Nash and I've been sent by Commander Adama to help you with the children.

But bus starts up.

BILLY (o.s.)

How do you like that?....

JAMIE

Thank God...Look, Lieutenant Nash...We really have to get out of here because Colonel Sydell is on his way....

XAVIAR

Colonel Sydell?

JAMIE

Commander Adama must have told you about the Air Force investigation....

XAVIAR

Yes...Of course.

Xaviar follows her onto the bus.

JAMIE

Billy, this is Mr. Nash. He's offered to go up to the game with us.

XAVIAR

It's quite possible that electrical problem with your motor could re-occur...I'd hate to see you stranded.

BILLY

If you don't mind....



77 ON XAVIAR

77

XAVIAR

Nothing would please me more. I  
love children!

And on his look....

77-A IN SPACE - DILLON AND TROY (SPECIAL EFFECTS UNIT)

77-A

float through the air, opening a side panel to the Viper, exposing complicated circuitry.

DILLON'S VOICE

Air's getting bad, Troy...How much  
time do you think we have...?

TROY'S VOICE

Let's just say we'd better find the  
trouble fast....

78 ON A HIGH SCHOOL MARCHING BAND - DAY

78

moving by camera, taking us to a school bus parked in a high school compound. Talking for a local television station is Steve Baldwin.

BALDWIN

The southwestern champions are in  
the locker room...we tried to get  
a few words from them earlier but  
apparently they aren't big talkers  
...In fact, they aren't very big....

Baldwin turns to Billy beside him.

BALDWIN

But here is their famous coach  
...Billy Eheres...Billy...You  
don't know how many fans are just  
thrilled to see you again...Even  
if it isn't the big leaguers.

BILLY

Well, oddly enough...To me this is  
more big league than the old days.

BALDWIN

Tell me a little about your team...  
They're a lot smaller than the rival  
Cougars...What's your main strength?

BILLY

Fundamentals...I stress the ABC's  
of baseball....

79 INSIDE THE LOCKER ROOM - WELLINGTON

79

is addressing the team.

CONTINUED



79 CONTINUED

79

WELLINGTON

First of all...You get three strikes and four balls...and three outs.

MOONSTONE

That's too hard to remember... Why couldn't they make it three of everything?

79A ON STARLA AND SUNSHINE

79A

STARLA

Mister Eheres says we have to catch flies out in the field... What are they?

SUNSHINE

Disgusting...That's what they are....

80 ON JAMIE AND XAVIAR

80

entering.

JAMIE

There are too many reporters here. Maybe this was a terrible mistake.

XAVIAR

On the contrary...What better place to hide, than in a crowd.

JAMIE

The children aren't going to be in a crowd...They're going to be in front of it.

XAVIAR

Trust me....

JAMIE

I'd better talk to the children about how to conduct themselves during the game.

(X)

CONTINUED



80 CONTINUED

80

She moves off...Xaviar watches her go...then looks at his wrist communicator and looks around for an isolated room. He sees a door marked "Coach"...He walks to it.

81 INSIDE THE ROOM

81

Xaviar enters and looks around. He walks to a window and looks out toward the field. He pulls the venetian blinds and raises his wrist to his mouth.

XAVIAR  
Earth station to Galactica...  
Emergency code....

The wristband repeats the phrase higher...then again, still higher until what we hear are high pitched whines. Camera pans up to the ceiling.

82 ON THE PLANET EARTH

82

as we hear more pitched whines.

83 ON THE GALACTICA

83

as it moves along majestically.

GIRL'S VOICE  
Emergency transmission....

84 ON THE BRIDGE ( STOCK)

84

GIRL'S VOICE  
Transferring emergency signal  
to Commander Adama....

85 INSIDE ADAMA'S QUARTERS

85

Adama presses a button.

CONTINUED



85 CONTINUED

85

ADAMA

Adama here...Go ahead with the  
transmission....

86 TO INTERCUT WITH XAVIAR

86

XAVIAR

Commander...so good to hear your  
voice once again.

ADAMA

Who is this...?

XAVIAR

Oh, surely you remember me....

ADAMA

Xaviar?...What diabolical plot do  
you weave this time.

XAVIAR

Actually...I wish to bargain....

ADAMA

I will not bargain with you...You  
have declared yourself outside our  
laws.

XAVIAR

Not true...I simply disagree with the  
policies of that infantile wizard,  
Doctor Zee...I will not be led by  
an adolescent.

ADAMA

What is your bargain...?

XAVIAR

The lives of Troy, Dillon and the  
twelve children.

ADAMA

And you say you aren't mad.

XAVIAR

Hear me out, Adama...Or I place the  
consequencês on your head. I simply  
want my freedom to live in peace...  
here on Earth...without the threat  
of your guard hunting me down.

ADAMA

And where do you propose to live on  
Earth. Past, present...in whose  
kingdom or country...in what position  
of power...?

CONTINUED



86 CONTINUED

86

XAVIAR

That is my business...providing I  
obey the inter-galactic laws....

ADAMA

You pledge not to interfere in the  
course of history...in the lives of  
Earth men. You will not keep that  
bargain.

XAVIAR

Either you accept my word...Or lose  
your people....

(X)

(X)

ADAMA

I will have to consult with Doctor Zee  
and the Council...What you ask, I  
cannot agree to alone.

(X)

XAVIAR

I expected no less...You have one  
Earth hour in which to agree. After  
that, Troy and Dillon will be beyond  
help...Xaviar out....

87 OUTSIDE THE DOOR TO THE COACH'S ROOM

87

Jamie stands at the door, listening.

JAMIE

Oh, my Lord...And I delivered the  
children right into his hands....

She turns to move off hurriedly.

88 ON THE DOOR

88

as Xaviar steps out and looks off.

89 POINT OF VIEW

89

Jamie, hustling to round up the children, whispering to them.

90 XAVIAR

90

looks around and fixes on her...A lethal look in his eyes.

91  
and  
92

OMITTED

91  
and  
92

93 JAMIE

93

rushes towards a side door...just ahead of the children. She  
opens the door and there stands Colonel Sydel.

JAMIE

Oh....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE



ACT FOUR

FADE IN

94 OMITTED

94

94-A AT THE DOOR

94-A

SYDELL

You look terrified, Miss Hamilton.  
What is it?

JAMIE

Nothing...you just frightened me.  
Look, I can't talk now.

Billy and Hal enter the locker room.

(X)

SYDELL

Yes you can...and you will...  
Sergeant...Watch these children.

BILLY

You'll have to watch them from  
the stands, Colonel. They've got  
a game to play....

SYDELL

Game?

HAL

(X)

(hefting camera)  
Regional champions...what's the  
Air Force interest here....

She moves in close to the Colonel.

JAMIE

You have a statement of some kind  
you'd like to make to the press?

(X)

Sydell smiles graciously.

SYDELL

...I can wait until after I've  
seen their performance on the field.  
It could be more than interesting.

Jamie smiles nervously knowing she has put herself in a  
corner.

95

ON THE FIELD

95

FALDWIN

The West Bay Cougars are already  
on their bench. The Southwestern  
Polecats are a little late getting

CONTINUED



95 CONTINUED

95

BALDWIN (Cont'd)  
to...No -- here they come...A little  
smaller than we expected...but  
from all reports...a tough little  
team.

96 ON OUR TEAM

96

from the largest to the smallest, moving onto the field.

UMPIRE  
Okay kids...Everyone but the Captain...  
Go hit the bench.

He points and eleven of the kids go over and start beating  
the jehosefat out of the bench...kicking it, hitting it....

UMPIRE  
What're they doing...?

97 AT THE BENCH

97

Billy looks at the kids.

BILLY  
What're you doing...what're you  
doing???

JAMIE  
I don't know...that's enough. Sit  
down....

Instantly they stop hitting the bench and sit down.

98 OUT ON THE FIELD

98

UMPIRE  
Okay...this is a brand new silver  
dollar. You're the visitor, sport...  
you can call it.

The Umpire flips the coin.

(X)

LANCER  
It's a brand new silver dollar.

Lancer reaches out and snatches it.

(X)

CONTINUED



98 CONTINUED

98

LANCER

Thank you very much.

He marches off the field.

UMPIRE

Is he kidding...? Hey, bring back my money.

BALDWIN

There seems to be some kind of misunderstanding out on the field over the coin toss.

Lancer is engulfed by his Polecat teammates as they all stare in glee at the beautiful silver dollar.

UMPIRE

Give that back....

BILLY

What's the problem, sir....

UMPIRE

Either that kid gives back my silver dollar or you forfeit the game.

Lancer moves up and extends it to the Umpire.

(X)

UMPIRE

The Cougars automatically win the toss.

(leaning in to the coach)

Better get this team to shape up, Coach. This ain't no circus and nobody makes a fool of me on T.V.

He turns and moves off.

STARLA

We don't like him....

BILLY

Just settle down kids...We have seven long innings to go. I doubt if we'll make it out of the first....

BALDWIN

The first batter for the Polecats is about to step up to the plate....

(X)



pl #55115 48  
(X)

99 BILLY 99

moves up the line with Smoky.

BILLY  
Just give it all you got.

Smoky exchanges a pained look with Jamie, who forces a smile.

BALDWIN  
The first batter...Wellington is in  
the box. The windup, the pitch...  
strike one...

100 JAMIE 100

smiles a little.

101 ON SYDELL 101

BALDWIN  
Strike two...!

He grimaces...nothing exciting or unusual here.

BALDWIN  
Strike three...one batter down....

BILLY  
What happened.

JAMIE  
Probably nervous -- I'm nervous --  
we're all nervous.

102 OMITTED 102

103 ON THE FIELD 103

BALDWIN  
The Polecats have taken the field.  
And here is the first pitch....

The batter swings.

104 ON THE BALL 104

as it easily goes out of the park.

BALDWIN  
Oh, my...It could be a long after-  
noon for the Polecats....



105 ON BILLY

105

as he storms up to Jamie, one of the small girls in the dugout beside her.

(X)

BILLY

Jamie...What is it...Why are they choking? There wasn't enough on that ball to fool a Girl Scout....

(X)

SUNBEAM

(X)

Watch it mister....

She takes off her hat and takes a swipe at him, her hair falling down.

BILLY

Hey...that's a little girl. Jamie ...What's going on..? I want to know what this is all about.

JAMIE

No you don't.

106 BACK ON THE FIELD

106

A fly to left field -- Lancer runs for it -- he sees Wellington (X) shaking his head "No". Lancer lets it drop at his feet.

BALDWIN (v.o.)

And it's a ball hit deep to left. The left fielder isn't even moving. It's falling in...Here comes the throw. Oh...nothing on it...too bad...it's an inside the park home run....

107 BILLY

107

BILLY

Well, congratulations...I can only guess that those land developers who want my camp put you up to this ...and you sure did one fine job of doing me in...not to mention all my kids.

Jamie sinks as she turns and looks at the stands.



108 ON THE STANDS

108

Colonel Sydell stares with some apprehension.

(X)

SYDELL

This is not right....

(X)

109 INT. GALACTICA - ADAMA

109

is at his communicator.

ADAMA

This is Commander Adama to Xaviar....

Intercut with:

110 INT. DUGOUT - XAVIAR

110

talking into his wrist device, away from prying ears.

XAVIAR

Go ahead, Adama....

ADAMA

I have considered your proposal,  
Xaviar, and after much considera-  
tion....

XAVIAR

You realize you have but one  
choice....

ADAMA

Yes...as hard as this is for me  
...I must refuse your demands.

XAVIAR

You realize you are condemning  
the children as well as Troy and  
Dillon.

ADAMA

If I concede to your demands, then  
how often will you attempt to hold  
a similar threat over our heads. I  
can only hope you will see how  
useless it would be to harm these  
innocent people to achieve your  
end...You will never escape our  
justice ---

CONTINUED



110 CONTINUED

XAVIAR

Goodbye, Adama....

110

Xaviar angrily snaps off his wrist device.

111 HOLD ON ADAMA

111

as the decision he just made weighs heavily on his mind.

112 INT. THE DUGOUT

112

Xaviar moves up to Jamie.

XAVIAR

When the game's over, you'll make  
sure every child moves directly  
to the bus.

JAMIE

(studies him)

Why?

XAVIAR

To avoid the Colonel, of course.

JAMIE

Adama refused -- didn't he?

XAVIAR

So you know about that. All right.  
It's better...If you value the  
children's lives and your own,  
you'll do exactly as I tell you.

Jamie has no answer.

113 EXT. THE VIPER (SPECIAL EFFECTS UNIT)

113

Troy and Dillon at an open rear panel beneath the fuselage.  
Troy is working among some circuitry, finishing up.

TROY

That should bypass the main  
computron circuits and put us  
back on Manual....

DILLON

You hope...If not, it's been  
nice....

Troy and Dillon lower themselves back into the viper and  
the cockpit closes. They remove their special gear and  
Troy grips the controls.

CONTINUED



pl #55115 52

113 CONTINUED 113

TROY  
Ready?

DILLON  
As I'll ever be....

Troy hits the turbos and:

114 EXT. THE VIPER (STOCK) 114

streaks across the starfield.

115 INT. VIPER 115

DILLON  
Never doubted you for a minute....

TROY  
Let's get back to Jamie and the  
kids...There's no telling what  
Xaviar may have attempted....

CUT TO

116 EXT. BALLFIELD 116

as the Galactican kids pile into the dugout...Hal runs in  
...approaches Jamie.

HAL  
Look...When the game's over...  
Don't leave without me...The  
whole world'll be out there  
taking pictures of the winning  
team...I haven't even gotten  
to click my shutter yet...and....

JAMIE  
Pictures....

HAL  
Yeah...and that Cougar team'll  
be swamped by reporters....

JAMIE  
Hal...Don't count us out....

HAL  
Huh?

CONTINUED



116 CONTINUED

116

JAMIE

The game's not over till the very  
last out...If there's gonna be a  
team caught in a press crunch...  
It's gonna be us...We're going  
home winners...Right, Polecats?

Billy's face tightens up.

BILLY

That's a bad joke.

WELLINGTON

We can do it.

They turn to Jamie...She starts to say something...looks  
off toward Xavier off in a corner...She turns back, nods....

JAMIE

You've got to do it!

Billy claps his hands.

BILLY

Let's go for it!

117 EXT. VIPER (STOCK)

117

as it approaches Earth...streaking across the sky.

ADAMA (v.o.)

Those coordinates should find you  
landing within one mile from where  
Xaviar is holding the children.

118 ANGLE ON FIELD

118

Lancer at bat...the pitch, and Lancer swings...connecting. (X)  
The ball's a hard grounder...so hard that....

119 ANGLE ON HOLE

119

It's driven about five feet into the ground...Cougars  
descend on it...clawing at the ground. Lancer zooms to (X)  
first....



pl #55115 54  
(X)

120 ANGLE ON STANDS 120  
Sydell nods smugly. He knows he has them,

121 ANGLE ON FIELD 121  
Cougar Coach and Umpire, the coach quite agitated.

UMPIRE  
This is your field, Jenkins. If  
your groundsmen are building swamps,  
don't take it up with me!

Jason comes up at bat...the pitch...Jason very obviously pulls  
a strike...swinging wild. Next pitch...Jason bunts...easy out.  
The pitcher takes his time...turns...blur, as Jason's on base,  
smiling. Pitcher back to mound...and then grins as the tiny  
Starla comes up.

122 ON STARLA 122  
She's determined. The pitch...and a line drive. She takes  
her base.

123 and 123  
124 OMITTED and  
124 124

125 ON THE FIELD 125  
The bases are loaded...the crowd is buzzing...The Cougars are  
worried.

126 ON BILLY 126

BILLY  
What we need now is a slugger,  
Jamie....

JAMIE  
(pats Wellington  
forward)  
Wellington....

Billy looks from Wellington to Jamie.

BILLY  
This is a slugger? How about that  
big one?

Wellington shoots him a look as he takes the plate.



- 127 WELLINGTON 127  
gets out there...hefts the bat. (X)  
  
WELLINGTON (X)  
If I strike at a forty three point  
six degree angle at a velocity of  
one centimeter per millisecond with  
a gee force....  
  
The pitcher lets fly...Wellington swings. (X)
- 128 THE BAT 128  
makes contact with a sharp crack...and:
- 129 THE BALL 129  
disappears over a fence.
- 130 ON FIELD 130  
as the Galactica kids come around the bases...strictly for  
show...slide in...each raising a cloud of dust.
- 131 ANGLE ON SCOREBOARD 131  
The scorekeeper posting 9-8.  
  
BALDWIN (X)  
Ladies and Gentlemen...This is the  
most amazing comeback this announcer  
has ever seen...Until now, the  
Polecats seem to be playing with  
their heads in the clouds, but now  
they've managed to overtake the  
Cougars...The Polecats are now  
taking the field...and defense...  
as we all know...has proven to be  
the weakest part of their game.
- 132 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY - STOCK 132  
as the two turbocycles with Troy and Dillon race toward the  
children and Jamie.
- 133 EXT. THE FIELD - DAY 133  
A Cougar batter up at the plate...Starla on the mound. A  
montage of the final three outs:

CONTINUED



133 CONTINUED

133

A) Triple off the wall...Cougar is going for home...He'll tie the game...But the centerfielder sends it home.

B) Cougar at the plate, two strikes ...The final strike breaks his bat in two.

C) A long fly ball, going over the wall...Outfielder does an incredible high jump.

The Polecats are victorious...Cheering kids...Billy...Jamie....

134 INT. DUGOUT

134

Xaviar moves up to Jamie and takes her by the arm.

XAVIAR  
Gather the children....

JAMIE  
That could prove to be a little difficult....

Xaviar looks off....

135 ON THE FIELD

135

Billy and the Galactican team are surrounded by hordes of people, photographers- the other players, etc.

136 BACK TO JAMIE AND XAVIAR  
in the dugout.

136

XAVIAR  
Very resourceful, Miss Hamilton.  
(takes her by the arm)  
We'll wait for them inside....  
Xaviar leads Jamie off...Sydell moves into shot and sees ---

136-A THE DOOR TO LOCKER ROOM

136-A

As Xaviar ushers Jamie through it. Sydell moves up and enters behind them.

136-B INT. LOCKER ROOM

136-B

SYDELL  
Going someplace, Miss Hamilton?

CONTINUED



136-B CONTINUED

136-B

JAMIE

Colonel Sydell...What a wonderful surprise....

SYDELL

(incredulous)

You do know why I'm here....

JAMIE

For the...scout troop....

SYDELL

Yes....

(X)

JAMIE

The children'll be ready to leave right after the trophy's awarded....

XAVIAR

(sotto)

Miss Hamilton...I warned you....

JAMIE

Oh, Colonel...I think you should meet this man...He wants us to go with him after the game....

(X)

SYDELL

Oh...And might I ask what your interest is?

XAVIAR

That's no concern of yours....

SYDELL

Oh, but it is...Anyone interested in those special children is of interest to me....

XAVIAR

And I must insist that you leave ...Colonel....

SYDELL

Do you? I represent the United States government and....

Xaviar draws his laser and Sydell's and Jamie's eyes go wide.

CONTINUED



136-B CONTINUED - 2

136-B

TROY (v.o.)

Hold it, Xaviar....

137 TROY AND DILLON

137

stand at the doorway, their weapons drawn.

SYDELL

You two!

Xaviar reacts with tremendous surprise...raises his weapon and fires. Troy and Dillon duck.

TROY

Get down, Jamie!

Jamie leaps for cover as Xaviar fires -- and a couple lockers, hit by the laser blast, fly open, their contents spilling out onto the ground. Troy and Dillon race after Xaviar who dashes through a door at the far end of the locker room. Sydell leaps up and pursues.

SYDELL

Hold it, you....

JAMIE

Colonel, no....!

137-B INT. GYMNASIUM

137-B

(actual location is set up for a school play). Xaviar comes racing through and Troy aims and fires -- a pile of chairs for the play's performance take the hit and come crashing down. Xaviar takes cover, turns and fires. Troy and Dillon split up -- and Sydell races through the opened doorway....Xaviar fires.

DILLON

Colonel, look out -- !

But Sydell is hit and goes down. Xaviar flees as Troy and Dillon race to the fallen Sydell's side. Jamie peers through the opened doorway, sees what has happened and rushes to join them.

JAMIE

Oh, my God....

DILLON

What about Xaviar?

TROY

What's more important is Jamie and the children are safe...If we pursue through this area, he might injure another innocent person....

CONTINUED



137-B CONTINUED

137-B

JAMIE

Is...Is the Colonel going to be all  
right?

TROY

With proper medical attention...he  
has a chance....

And over we hear the sound of an ambulance arriving on the  
scene and we:

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR



TAG

FADE IN

138 EXT. PARK - DAY

138

Jamie, Troy and Dillon are here, the children sitting quietly in the background. To one side are a bunch of Earth kids playing basketball.

DILLON

Jamie, we can't thank you enough...  
You've done a wonderful job....

JAMIE

I just never want to see another  
ball game as long as I live....

TROY

I don't understand why...You said  
the children were reather proficient  
at the sport. Isn't that what one  
strives for on your planet...?

JAMIE

Proficiency, yes. Out of this world,  
no.

139 BASKETBALL PLAYERS

139

As a kid misses a shot and the ball bounces away. Starla picks it up.

140 JAMIE, TROY AND DILLON

140

JAMIE

I just hope they don't learn any  
other games....

Troy and Dillon exchange puzzled looks, then:

TROY

Come along, children....

They all start away...the basketball players are yelling for  
their ball.

141 ON STARLA

141

STARLA

All right....

She turns away and flips the ball over her shoulder.



vt #55115 61

142 ON COURT 142  
as the ball neatly describes an arc, and makes a swisher.

143 ON BASKETBALL PLAYERS 143  
reacting.

144 ON JAMIE 144

JAMIE  
Oh, no...!

FREEZE FRAME

FADE OUT

THE END