

FADE IN

EXT. ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETARY - DAY

General Jack O'Neill, Colonel Samantha Carter, Colonel Cameron Mitchell, Daniel Jackson, Teal'c, Vala Mal Doran, General Hank Landry, Walter Harriman, Sergeant Siler, Major Davis, and other recognizable SGC personnel watch as the US flag is carefully folded in white-gloved hands.

President Hayes stands at the podium, having just finished an address to the assembled crowd.

O'Neill stands and takes the flag from the SOLDIER and presents it to GEORGE HAMMOND'S next of kin.

O'NEILL

(solemn)

As a representative of the United States Air Force it is an honor to present you with this flag. Let it be a symbol of the grateful appreciation this nation feels for the distinguished service rendered to our country by your father.

The WOMAN takes the flag and resumes her seat. O'Neill returns to his seat beside CARTER as the lone bugalist begins to play.

A secret service AGENT approaches the podium to speak with the President and he is quickly escorted away. Another AGENT bends down to whisper to O'Neill. Yet another to Landry.

Daniel and Vala watch curiously. Mitchell and Teal'c pointedly keep their eyes ahead.

AGENT

Sir, you're needed back at the Pentagon.

O'NEILL

(whispers forcefully)

I'm at a funeral for cryin' out loud. Can't it wait?

AGENT

(whispers)

Long range telemetry has picked up vessels of unknown origin headed straight for earth.

O'NEILL  
(resigned)  
Of course there are.

O'Neill and Carter exchange a look and follow the Agent with no further resistance.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

Five ships of unrecognizable design sail through space.

CUT TO:

EXT. VFX - SPACE

Much larger vessels of the same design attack other planets with recognizable populations. The inhabitants have no way to defend themselves. The invaders leave no survivors and scorched land behind.

TITLE OVER: STARGATE REVELATIONS

INT. PENTAGON - DAY

An AIDE hurries to keep up with O'NEILL as he walks into his office, CARTER and LANDRY at his heels. There are photos on one side of the ornate wooden desk in the center of the room of Cassandra Frasier, Daniel, Teal'c, his son, and one of Carter and himself at a formal function - her in an evening gown, him in Service Dress.

MITCHELL, DANIEL, VALA and TEAL'C walk in a beat later.

AIDE  
(to O'Neill)  
The President has called an emergency session with the Joint Chiefs.

DANIEL  
Jack, what's going on?

VALA  
Something serious.

TEAL'C  
Indeed. We would not have been summoned from General Hammond's funeral were it not something of grave importance.

O'Neill touches a control on his desk and is connected with the APOLLO orbiting Earth.

COLONEL ELLIS (FILTERED V.O.)  
General O'Neill?

O'NEILL  
Colonel Ellis. I need General Landry, Doctor Jackson, Teal'c, Mal Doran and Colonel Mitchell beamed back to the SGC. Standby.

VALA  
(looking at Carter)  
What about -

O'NEILL  
(glances at Carter)  
I need her at this meeting. You can have her back when we're done.

O'Neill raises a hand when Vala looks like she is about to protest.

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
Ah! You know as well as I do that she's way smarter than us. I need her there.  
(to Landry)  
Liase with NASA and sat-com to get us as much information as you can on these incoming ships. The SGC is better equipped to give us reliable intel.

LANDRY  
We'll have the information when you need it.

O'Neill taps a button on his desk again.

O'NEILL  
Apollo. Go.

Vala, Landry, Daniel, Teal'c and Mitchell are beamed away.

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
(muttering unhappily)  
At this rate, I'm never gonna retire.

Carter's smile is tight.

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
I think I regret supporting  
Atlantis to return to Pegasus.

CARTER  
At least we were able to dig the  
chair out of the Area 51 debris.

O'NEILL  
And get it working again. That was  
nothing short of a miracle.

CARTER  
No, the miracle was that the  
Stargate program wasn't revealed  
that day.

O'Neill grabs a folder off his desk and places his hand at  
the small of her back as she precedes him out of his office.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM - LATER

The room has been turned into a staging area. MONITOR'S, MAPS  
and DRY ERASE BOARDS line the walls. There are FOLDERS marked  
'CLASSIFIED' sitting on the TABLE at the center of the room.

DANIEL, TEAL'C, MITCHELL and VALA sit at the table.

Landry hangs up the RED PHONE in his office and joins them.

LANDRY  
What do we know, people?

DANIEL  
We've got reports coming in from  
all over the galaxy of peaceful  
planets being attacked without  
provocation.

MITCHELL  
SG-13 just got back.

Mitchell holds up a CAMCORDER.

MITCHELL (cont'd)  
You need to see this.

Landry nods and Mitchell presses a button. A shaky picture  
pops onto the large VIEWSCREEN at the front of the room.

The terrain is scorched black. There are remnants of  
buildings and bodies. Smoke rises black from the devastation.

SG-13 TEAM LEADER (FILTERED V.O.)  
This is just - unbelievable.

UNKNOWN SCIENTIST (FILTERED V.O.)  
This used to be a thriving  
civilization of thousands of  
people. What - who would do this?

Vala looks disgusted, Teal'c unflinchingly keeps his eyes on the screen. Mitchell looks angry. Daniel is shaking his head.

The video blinks off.

LANDRY  
Do we think this is the same race  
on approach to Earth now?

CARTER materializes in the room, nods to everyone and takes a seat.

CARTER  
(to Daniel)  
That the video from SG-13?

DANIEL  
Yeah.

CARTER  
(to Landry)  
Homeworld Security is advising that  
the country's alert status be set  
to defcon 2.

LANDRY  
General O'Neill ordered the Apollo  
to make contact with the  
approaching ships. Did he hear  
back? We've gotten nothing.

CARTER  
All subspace communication  
continues to be jammed or ignored.

MITCHELL  
And they're going to be on our  
doorstep in -

CARTER  
Best estimate is under twelve  
hours.

They all exchange worried looks. This situation is worse than they've ever faced.

MITCHELL

Oh boy.

VALA

What's the plan, then? Send out your big bad ships and intercept them before they reach the planet?

CARTER

General O'Neill doesn't think that would be wise.

MITCHELL

(surprised)

Why?

DANIEL

(surprised)

And the President agreed with him?

LANDRY

Jack is a brilliant tactician. If he doesn't think it would be wise to send the Apollo or Odyssey out to intercept the approaching ships, then I agree.

CARTER

He doesn't want to split our forces. We'll need to make our stand here.

DANIEL

And when the population of the world notices all these fantastical ships straight out of a science fiction movie hovering over the planet?

CARTER

I didn't stay for that part of the conversation but from what General O'Neill told me, the President is going to be speaking with world leaders on the subject as soon as they're done briefing the Joint Chiefs.

MITCHELL

They gonna issue a statement?

CARTER

Looks likely.

MITCHELL

I bet the IOA had their panties in a bunch over that.

DANIEL

Why? They've wanted to take the Stargate Program public for years.

LANDRY

Fallout. Anyway you spin it, keeping this program secret from the voting public for over ten years is going to generate some distrust in our government, not to mention the world.

Alarms sound through the base.

WALTER (FILTERED V.O.)

Unscheduled off-world activation!  
General Landry to the control room!

Landry hurries toward the stairs. SG-1 follows.

INT. SGC CONTROL ROOM - DAY

LANDRY stops beside WALTER, who is sitting at his station.

LANDRY

What's going on? We have no teams scheduled to return.

WALTER

Colonel Nixon sent an emergency transmission. They were being attacked.

LANDRY

You have positive identification?

WALTER

Yes.

LANDRY

Open the iris.

They watch from the control room as four dusty, dirty and singed members of SG-2 dive through the GATE.

LANDRY (cont'd)

Close the iris and get a med team to the gate room!

Landry leads SG-1 down the steps out of the control room and into -

INT. SGC GATE ROOM - DAY

A med team examines the members of SG-2. One man is on the floor. One is kneeling with his head in his hands.

LANDRY stops beside an upright Colonel NIXON.

LANDRY  
Colonel? What happened?

NIXON  
(breathing heavily)  
We were attacked, sir.

LANDRY  
(looks around)  
I see that.

A DOCTOR pries a hand held CAMCORDER from his patient's hands and reaches up from the floor to pass it to DANIEL.

NIXON  
Got that footage just before we came through the gate.

Daniel turns it on and SG-1 crowds around the small VIEWSCREEN. The picture is shaky. After a moment, an image of an unidentifiable ship comes partially into frame.

SG-1 exchange worried looks with each other and with Landry.

The ship is of the same design as the vessels heading toward Earth.

VALA  
Uh oh.

TEAL'C  
I believe I should return to Dakara and petition the Council to lend you ships with which to defend Earth.

LANDRY  
Yes. Go. I need to call the President.

Landry leaves.

Daniel is still staring at the paused frame.

DANIEL  
Wait a minute. That looks familiar.  
A bit more streamlined in its  
design but -

MITCHELL  
What?

CARTER  
Daniel?

Daniel hurries out of the room. CARTER, Mitchell, and Vala exchange confused looks and follow him.

Teal'c waits for the gate to activate and then steps through it.

INT. DANIEL'S LAB - DAY

DANIEL is tapping furiously into a LAPTOP when CARTER, MITCHELL and VALA enter.

CARTER  
Daniel?

MITCHELL  
Wanna share?

VALA  
Sharing's good.

DANIEL  
Just a minute. I need to find it.

Daniel continues to page through documents on his laptop and pays no attention to them.

CARTER  
Find what?

MITCHELL  
Find what?

A beat.

VALA  
Find What?

DANIEL

I remember reading something a long time ago, you know, when I actually had time to sit down and research the Ancients, about some big enemy that they fought and defeated in this galaxy. I thought they were talking about the Ori. But now that I think about it, The Ori wanted people to worship them, the accounts I've read about these 'Destroyers' is that they wanted to be alone in the universe and started to eradicate all living beings to accomplish that goal. The Ancients, along with the rest of the allied races joined forces to defeat them.

VALA

And you think that old enemy could be those ships that are headed on a collision course with our pretty little planet?

DANIEL

Maybe.

VALA

But if the Ancients, you know, defeated them, wouldn't they be gone?

CARTER

Everything the Ancients did in this galaxy took place a millennia ago.

MITCHELL

That's a long time to rebuild an army.

CARTER

Exactly.

VALA

Oh.

DANIEL

Here it is!

Daniel repeatedly jabs his finger at the MONITOR.

Mitchell looks around one side, Carter the other. Vala peers over Daniel's shoulder.

MITCHELL  
What are we looking at?

DANIEL  
Here. It says the Destroyers have  
come.

MITCHELL  
Nothing else?

VALA  
That's it?

The picture on the MONITOR changes and there is a small  
artists rendering of a ship of unknown origin. It looks very  
similar to the ships approaching Earth.

CARTER  
Well, that answers that.

MITCHELL  
That thing say how the Ancients  
defeated them?

DANIEL  
The text goes on to say something  
about a deadly weapon used to  
defeat their enemies. But - that's  
where the entries on the subject  
end.

MITCHELL  
Always comes down to some  
mysterious hidden weapon, doesn't  
it? That's getting just a little  
old.

CARTER  
It is their MO, unfortunately.

VALA  
I don't suppose the notes provided  
a gate address?

MITCHELL  
It's never that easy.

VALA  
Preferably a nice planet where we  
won't be shot at?

Off everyone's look.

(to Everyone)  
(MORE)

VALA (cont'd)  
I'm getting too old to be getting  
shot at all the time.

Daniel rolls his eyes.

DANIEL  
You're in the wrong line of work if  
you don't want to be shot at.

MITCHELL  
Let me guess. It will take an  
ancient repository to be downloaded  
into someone's brain to figure it  
out?

DANIEL  
Oh. I hope not.

VALA  
General O'Neill survived two  
encounters with one of those  
things. He could -

CARTER  
He would laugh me right out of his  
office. Just before he threw the  
book at one of you for sending me  
to even talk to him about it.

VALA  
Us? What about you?

DANIEL  
It'd be one of us. Trust me.

Carter just smiles and agrees with him.

DANIEL (cont'd)  
I don't think there's any kind of  
repository. There are cryptic  
descriptions scattered around  
various artifacts that mention the  
Destroyers. I'll see if I can piece  
together something that will give  
us something to go on.

CARTER  
Good. Let us know when you have  
something. We'll go talk to General  
Landry.

CARTER motions for MITCHELL to follow and they leave.

Vala leans across the table.

VALA  
So, what can I do?

DANIEL  
Stay out of the way?

Vala pouts. Daniel rifles through a bookshelf, doesn't find what he's looking for. He snaps his fingers and pulls a blueprint TUBE out of the corner. Out of it, he pulls a tightly rolled parchment.

VALA  
What's that? Where'd you get that?

DANIEL  
It was buried with Merlin's treasure.

VALA  
I thought that big book with the bedtime story was the only book you found there.

DANIEL  
I didn't find this one. One of the teams cataloguing the treasure found it in a big canopic jar.

VALA  
Why would -

DANIEL  
(patient)  
The ancient Egyptians and the Greeks stored parchment in sealed canopic jars to preserve them.

VALA  
Oh. Well, what's on that one?

DANIEL  
Well, I haven't gotten a chance to read everything on here, but from what I remember, there are some references to an old Ancient enemy.

VALA  
The Ancients seemed to have a lot of those.

DANIEL  
And every single one of them have been capable of kicking our asses from here to Ne'tu.

VALA  
Noticed that.

DANIEL  
(scans parchment)  
But this one talks about these  
Destroyers and in another piece of  
text not far below there is a  
mention of the sea Gods of Ancient  
Greece.

VALA  
Maybe the Ancients hid this weapon  
under the sea? Like Atlantis?

DANIEL  
Maybe. Here its just talking about  
a great battle that Poseidon fought  
along side Zeus and Hades.

VALA  
The Gods of Heaven and Hell?

Daniel stares at her.

VALA (cont'd)  
Don't look at me like that. I crack  
open more books than you may think.

DANIEL  
Yes. You've become quite the  
history buff.

VALA  
There's a lot more to me than meets  
the eye, you know.

Their eyes meet.

DANIEL  
I know.

A beat.

Vala steps closer to him. Daniel fusses with paperwork on the  
table.

VALA  
Daniel . . .

DANIEL

We never met any Gou'uld claiming to be Zeus, Hades or Poseidon so it's possible that those names were taken by the Ancients when they lived on Earth. We've seen evidence of system lords joining forces to defeat a common enemy but this just sounds -

VALA

Like a match made in - well, never.

DANIEL

That the Gods got along and were able to work together to defeat the Titans is legendary in and of itself. They had to be Ancients.

VALA

And maybe these Titans are just another name for the Destroyers?

DANIEL

That's what I was thinking. But that doesn't help - wait a minute.

VALA

What?

Vala looks and sees a big black X blurring out some text.

VALA (cont'd)

Didn't have a backspace on their keyboard to erase mistakes back then?

DANIEL

This is a record that someone didn't want anyone else to see.

Vala stands back and points at the parchment.

VALA

X marks the spot?

DANIEL

I'm an archaeologist, Vala. X never marks the spot.

INT. PRESIDENT HAYES OFFICE - DAY

HAYES, the SECRETARY OF DEFENSE and GENERAL O'NEILL are watching a MONITOR sitting on a TABLE in the center of the room.

At the other end is LANDRY sitting in the middle of the SGC Briefing Room.

O'NEILL

Norad and sat-com advise that those ships will be here in under 12 hours.

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.)

We can confirm. What do you need us to do?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

I would advise we start sending people through to the Alpha and Beta sites immediately. And recall the Tun Tzu.

O'NEILL

They're out looking for Young's team and are as far out as the Daedelus. They'll never get here in time.

HAYES

Are we absolutely sure they're hostile?

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.)

Based on the evidence we've gathered so far, I believe they are, yes.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

It's better we be cautious and start the evacuations now.

HAYES

I've got a meeting with world leaders after this call. I'll inform them of what's going on then.

O'NEILL

We'll have the Apollo and Odyssey start transporting evacuees to the SGC. Get your people ready, Hank.

(MORE)

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
You're about to be overrun with  
irritating, whining, overbearing -

CUT TO:

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

CARTER and MITCHELL walk in and stop short when they see  
LANDRY talking with someone.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
- self-important, beaucocratic -  
what? You know I'm not lying.

CARTER  
(apologetic)  
Sir. Sorry, sir.

Landry waves them over.

LANDRY  
What have you found?

Carter glances at the SCREEN. The President, Secretary of  
Defense and O'Neill are looking at her.

CARTER  
Mr. President. Mr. Secretary.  
General.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Carter.

HAYES (FILTERED V.O.)  
Colonel.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (FILTERED V.O.)  
Colonel.

CARTER  
Daniel thinks he's found a  
reference in the Ancient database  
about these ships.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
(proud)  
Of course he has.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (FILTERED V.O.)  
Are they friendly?

MITCHELL  
Nope.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Of course they aren't.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (FILTERED V.O.)  
I don't suppose that database is  
forthcoming with a way to destroy  
them?

CARTER  
He's researching them now but there  
isn't much to go on yet.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Of course not. They never make it  
that easy.  
(to Carter)  
The solution better not be one of  
those head suckers. Because,  
really, I think I've reached my  
quota.

CARTER  
I don't think so, Sir.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Good. Send a transmission to  
Atlantis to enlist their help.  
Daniel's worked well with McFly -

CARTER  
Mckay.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
(dismissive)  
- before. And they need to be  
warned that we're facing an  
imminent attack here.

LANDRY  
Do you want anyone recalled?

HAYES (FILTERED V.O.)  
Not at this time. There's nothing  
anyone there can do unless they can  
magically pull a few Ancient  
battlecruisers out of their hats.

CARTER  
We haven't moved the Tria back to  
this galaxy yet but the scientists  
that we've got working on it  
haven't been able to crack a lot of  
its technology.

(MORE)

CARTER (cont'd)  
We won't be able to get it back here in time, much less have it battle ready. And during our last transmission with Atlantis, Rodney confirmed that the wormhole drives is offline.

DANIEL rushes into the room, excited. He's carrying his LAPTOP and an armful of BOOKS. VALA is a step behind.

VALA  
We found something!

DANIEL  
(to Vala)  
We?  
(to the room)  
We may not need the Tria. Or Atlantis.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Daniel! How nice to see you again!

DANIEL  
Jack.

O'NEILL dramatically checks his watch.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
You figured it out in record time, even.

O'NEILL glances at the President.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O) (cont'd)  
We need to give him a raise.

LANDRY  
What'd you find?

DANIEL  
Well, the Ancients were fond of leaving caches of hidden weapons from whatever enemy was threatening them at the time, right?

MITCHELL  
Which we'e never been able to find.

O'NEILL  
Which they hid so well no one can ever find.

DANIEL (cont'd)  
But this time its not plural but  
singular.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
How exactly is that better?

DANIEL  
Because this weapon that the  
Ancient's hid is supposed to  
contain the power of a dozen battle  
cruisers.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
A dozen you say? Now that would be  
nice.

HAYES (FILTERED V.O.)  
I don't suppose your research has  
led you to the location of this  
super ship?

DANIEL  
Not yet.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Of course not.  
(to Hayes)  
Fond of mysteries are our buddies  
the Ancients. Gettin' old really.

DANIEL  
I've been able to piece together  
references that may lead us to  
where they hid it.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
And that would be?

VALA  
Under water!

HAYES  
Like Atlantis?

DANIEL  
It's possible.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Daniel . . .

DANIEL  
I know, Jack. I'm working on it.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Time is of the essence here,  
y'know.

HAYES (FILTERED V.O.)  
Keep us appraised, Doctor Jackson.

The feed at the White House blinks off.

Carter helps Daniel spread his books onto the table.

CARTER  
What have you found so far?

DANIEL  
Well, there could possibly be a  
correlation between this hidden  
Ancient super ship and the ancient  
Greek battle between Poseidon and  
the Titans.

LANDRY  
How do you figure?

MITCHELL  
It does sound a little far fetched.

DANIEL  
Well, the Ancients don't mention  
the Greek Gods by name but their  
descriptions of a great God of the  
Sea being the final resting place  
of their weapon is a fairly  
reliable clue.

VALA  
(proudly)  
Poseidon.

DANIEL  
Yes. And the texts go on to say  
that together with the Gods of  
heaven and hell, they smote back  
the Destroyer's of Worlds.

CARTER  
Destroyer of Worlds? Doesn't that  
sound like -

DANIEL  
Linea? Yes. But all texts referring  
to these 'Destroyer's' are plural,  
not singular. I don't think they're  
talking about one person.

(MORE)

DANIEL (cont'd)

And it can't be the Gou'uld. They aren't anywhere near strong enough to best the Ancients.

MITCHELL

And the reference of the Gods of Heaven and Hell being. . .

DANIEL

Zeus and Hades. Those names could be euphemisms for the other races allied with the Ancients during the time of their great war with these Destroyers.

MITCHELL

Oh. Right.

LANDRY

How will all this help you locate the Ancient super ship?

DANIEL

Well, we've been to Hades. . .

CARTER

Ne'tu.

DANIEL

Yes. And I think we've been to heaven. The sky god's home. . .

CARTER

(understanding)

The Nox.

DANIEL

Right.

MITCHELL

So wherever Poseidon's homeworld is, that's where we'll find this super ship?

VALA

Exactly!

DANIEL

Poseidon had a temple here on Earth dedicated to worshipping him. It's remains are in modern day Greece.

CARTER

You think there's something buried  
under the remains?

DANIEL

Or a secret chamber inside of it.

DANIEL (cont'd)

(to Landry)

Permission to investigate, General?

LANDRY

Give me a solid reason why I need  
to notify the government of Greece  
about a classified archaeological  
expedition on their soil and I'll  
give you a go.

VALA

We don't need to tell them . . .

Daniel brings up a topographical map of the location on the  
large SCREEN at the front of the room.

DANIEL

This is what's left of the temple  
of Posiedon at Cape Sounion in  
Greece. It's a promontory  
surrounded on three sides by water.  
But the most interesting part is  
that the rock has shown very little  
erosion over the centuries.

A beat.

No one knows what to say. The looks on their faces clearly  
say 'Yeah. So?'

DANIEL (cont'd)

I think there is a chamber inside  
where we will find more information  
on the location of this super ship.  
I asked the Odyssey to scan the  
promontory and their sensors  
couldn't penetrate the rock.

MITCHELL

And how do you think we'll get in  
if their sensors couldn't?

CARTER

The last time we went in search of an Ancient weapon, we used transport rings. The Odyssey has them.

MITCHELL

And you think that will work a second time?

DANIEL

(shrugs)

The Ancients are nothing if not predictable.

LANDRY

Ok, you've convinced me. Go gear up. Colonel Carter and the rest of SG-1 will go along as back-up.

Landry moves toward his office.

LANDRY (cont'd)

I've got a call to make.

INT. SGC GATE ROOM - DAY

DANIEL, VALA, MITCHELL and CARTER stand with LANDRY waiting for the Odyssey to beam them up.

The GATE begins moving. Everyone turns to look up at WALTER, who activates the intercom.

WALTER

Receiving an IDC, sir. It's Teal'c.

LANDRY

Open the iris.

The iris slides away and Teal'c walks through the event horizon.

VALA

(excited)

Good timing, Muscles!

TEAL'C

Have you found something that may aid Earth in the coming battle?

CARTER

Daniel thinks so.

VALA

An Ancient battleship bigger than  
12 of them put together.

DANIEL

Actually, I think the original  
translation was more powerful than  
12 of them put together.

Vala waves her hand dismissively.

MITCHELL

Any news on the Jaffa front?

TEAL'C

Distressing. There appears to be  
coordinated attacks taking place on  
many worlds. The scouts we've sent  
to investigate have found complete  
destruction.

MITCHELL

Good thing Washington isn't  
entertaining the thought of trying  
to negotiate.

TEAL'C

It is unlikely that they would  
receive a response. The ships we've  
sent to intercept have not been  
heard from again.

MITCHELL

In case we don't find this big bad  
super ship, is there any chance the  
Hammond will be ready to join the  
Apollo and Odyssey on the front  
lines?

CARTER

(certain)  
It'll be done.

MITCHELL

(smirks)  
Promised the Colonel Carter wrath  
if they didn't get it in the air,  
huh?

CARTER

(smug)  
Nope. General O'Neill will take  
care of that with far more finesse  
than I ever could.

DANIEL  
Finesse? Jack?

MITCHELL  
(winces)  
Oh, that's a lot worse. He's in a grumpy mood on good days. I'd hate to see what he's like on a bad day.

CARTER  
(knowingly)  
It's not pretty.

DANIEL  
It's not pretty.

VALA  
If we don't find this super ship, are the Apollo, Odyssey and Hammond going to be able to hold off those Destroyer ships?

LANDRY  
They're all we've got.

MITCHELL  
And a couple dozen 302s.

CARTER  
And the Ancient Outpost.

VALA  
Well, it might be hard to surround a whole planet, but Sam could always recreate that time bubble -

No!

DANIEL

No!

CARTER

No!

MITCHELL

TEAL'C  
That would be unwise.

VALA (cont'd)  
(contritely)  
It was just a suggestion. . .

Landry glances up at the Control Room.

LANDRY  
Walter, contact the Odyssey.  
(to SG-1)  
Good luck. The planet's depending on you.

MITCHELL  
When are they not?

CARTER  
No pressure.

DANIEL  
Nope. None at all.

The beam transports Carter, Mitchell, Daniel, Vala and Teal'c out of the SGC.

INT. ANCIENT OBELISK ROOM - DAY

DANIEL, TEAL'C, VALA, MITCHELL and CARTER materialize via transport rings into a large cavernous room. The walls are covered with intricate carvings of Poseidon and his sea nymphs. In the center of the room stands a large stone OBELISK. It's covered with etchings of Poseidon's battle with the Titans.

At the far side of the room is a Stargate. There is no DHD.

MITCHELL  
Another Stargate? I thought we had sensors capable of picking up any naquadah on the planet?

CARTER  
Our sensors couldn't penetrate the promontory, remember?

MITCHELL  
Oh. Right.

Vala walks over to the Stargate.

VALA  
How does it work with no DHD?

CARTER  
It must be controlled by the obelisk.

DANIEL  
Like the one outside Merlin's cave.

MITCHELL  
Or the Sodan.

Daniel examines the OBELISK. Carter pulls a hand held DEVICE out of her pack and holds it out.

CARTER

I'm picking up a low hum. There must be a power source but the readings are all over the place. It may take some time to locate.

DANIEL

There's glyphs here. Thankfully, in Ancient. 'Only the pure shall be permitted to pass.'

MITCHELL

That sounds - helpful.

VALA

Pure what?

CARTER

Ancient?

TEAL'C

They are all dead.

VALA

Way to point out the obvious, Muscles.

MITCHELL

Pure what then?

Daniel touches a few of the glyphs and then the CRYSTAL in the center. Nothing happens. He motions Carter over.

DANIEL

Maybe you have to have the ancient gene to activate it?

CARTER

I was given the ATA gene therapy when I started my tour on Atlantis.

Carter touches the CRYSTAL in the center of the OBELISK. A blinding white light swallows everyone in the room and they disappear.

INT. ANCIENT MAP ROOM - DAY

DANIEL, TEAL'C, VALA, CARTER and MITCHELL appear beside an OBELISK. Only now they are in a different room.

They've been in a room like this before. The walls are made of a marble material and there are 4 large TABLETS along the four corners that contain the distinct writing of the 4 Races; Asgard, Nox, Furling and Ancient. There is a DEVICE with a domed top sitting in the center of the room.

CARTER

This looks - familiar.

TEAL'C

Indeed.

DANIEL

(to Vala)

Don't touch anything.

VALA

(protests)

I wasn't going to. Why do you always have to bring that up? One little empty silver pot. Are you going to hold that against me forever? I'm sure I'm not the only one who -

DANIEL

And a little gold coin you just couldn't leave *in* that pot.

VALA

No one died!

DANIEL

That was luck and you know -

MITCHELL

(interrupting)

What's so familiar?

TEAL'C

This appears to be a direct copy of the room in which we found Earnest Littlefield.

MITCHELL

The guy that went through the stargate in 1945?

Carter stares at Mitchell.

MITCHELL (cont'd)

(shrugs)

Told you I had a lot of time to read SG-1 mission reports when I was recovering after the Antarctic battle. Things like the contents of those reports are kinda hard to forget.

DANIEL

Well, he's right.

Vala looks appreciatively around the room.

VALA

Kinda pretty. So long as no armored soldier materializes out of thin air and challenges one of us to a duel. I'm good with a knife, but swords are not my thing.

MITCHELL

(groans)

God I hope not. Teal'c and I'll do a perimeter search. Make sure we're alone here.

CARTER

Good idea. An unexpected surprise would be entirely unwelcome.

Teal'c and Mitchell walk out.

DANIEL begins to fiddle with the DEVICE siting in the center of the room. A BEAM shoots up from the domed top and spreads a colorful design across the ceiling.

VALA

(looking up)

Pretty.

CARTER

(squints)

It's not the same.

DANIEL

This isn't building blocks of life this time.

CARTER

It looks like -

Daniel touches the center dome again and the image above them changes.

VALA  
Different galaxies.

DANIEL  
Maybe these are the galaxies that  
the original four races came from?

VALA  
Or inhabited?

DANIEL looks at the TABLET containing the Ancient writing.  
The text of one of the four glows each time he touches the  
DEVICE.

CARTER  
That was Ida, and Pegasus. The  
other two I don't recognize. And  
that last one was ours.

DANIEL  
The other two must be Nox and  
Furling galaxies.

Teal'c and Mitchell return.

MITCHELL  
Well, I wouldn't advise going  
outside. We're in the middle of a  
desert - and a scorching heat wave.  
I think even Teal'c burned in the  
few seconds we stood outside.

VALA  
There are deserts that aren't hot?

MITCHELL  
So much for the theory that this  
super ship was hidden under an  
ocean.

DANIEL  
(patiently)  
What are deserts?

VALA  
(helpful)  
Hot?

DANIEL  
They used to be oceans.  
(to himself)  
Well, most of them anyway.

VALA

Oh.

TEAL'C

What have you discovered, Daniel Jackson?

DANIEL

Well, this is like a meeting hall of sorts.

VALA

Or a war room?

DANIEL

Hmm. Maybe. This device doesn't contain the same information as the last one.

MITCHELL

What is it, then?

Daniel walks over and examines the NOX TABLET closely. He traces the seams with his fingers.

CARTER

You think its a door?

Daniel goes to the ANCIENT tablet and repeats his examination.

DANIEL

I think they're all doorways.

VALA

To what?

DANIEL

I don't know.

MITCHELL

Hopefully its not pick the right door and we win, pick the wrong and we die. We don't have the time to play games. Earth doesn't have the time.

CARTER

He's right. We need to get this figured out, and fast.

DANIEL

The writing on these tablets isn't the same as the last ones we found.

MICHELL  
What do they say?

DANIEL  
The Ancient text talks about the  
great assembly that took place to  
discuss what they were going to do  
about their enemy.  
(to Vala)  
A war room of sorts.

VALA puffs her chest out proudly.

Daniel pulls a LAPTOP out of his BACKPACK and boots it up.

DANIEL (cont'd)  
I can't read Furling. I have no  
idea how to even begin to translate  
it. And Nox, that's almost as  
tough.

Carter studies the ASGARD tablet.

CARTER  
This one says something about the  
Destroyers.

They crowd around the TABLET.

DANIEL  
You're right. It says the  
Destroyers were an evil enemy that  
the four great races joined  
together to defeat.

How?

MITCHELL

How?

VALA

DANIEL (cont'd)  
It doesn't say. At least not on  
this tablet.

MITCHELL  
And we can't read the others.

DANIEL  
Not yet. I'm working on it. I need  
more time.

MITCHELL

I hate to remind you but time is what we have precious little of at the moment.

CARTER

Vala, why don't you and Teal'c see if you can make any sense of the Furling tablet. Maybe you'll see something you recognize from your time -

VALA

Being a gou'uld?

TEAL'C

Serving the Gou'uld?

CARTER (cont'd)

You never know. Maybe you'll recognize something.

TEAL'C

You are quite right.

MICHELL

(looks around)

I'll just - stand guard.

Daniel and Carter work for a time on the Asgard and Ancient tablets. They scribble notes. Daniel types.

Vala argues with Teal'c over translation. Mitchell keeps a close eye on his watch.

DANIEL

(absently to Carter)

So, how's everything? I don't think I've seen you since Ba'al's extraction ceremony.

CARTER

Yeah. We've been busy.

DANIEL

When aren't we?

CARTER

(wry smile)

True.

DANIEL

But things are going well?

CARTER

(secretive smile)

Very well, actually.

DANIEL  
And how's -

CARTER  
He's good.

Daniel squints at the TABLET.

DANIEL  
This is a word puzzle using a  
mixture of old Norse and Asgard  
characters.

CARTER  
Can you break it?

DANIEL  
Sure. It's fairly easy for someone  
familiar with both languages. You  
just have to -

Daniel rolls the pads of his fingers around a series of  
letters.

DANIEL (cont'd)  
- alternate using Norse and Asgard  
characters. I'm not sure what will  
activate the mechanism. It may take  
some time to figure out the correct  
order.

A rumbling is heard around them. Carter and Daniel scramble  
backward.

DUST plumes outward toward them as the TABLET rises like a  
door and disappears into the wall.

DANIEL (cont'd)  
Or - not.

Teal'c and Mitchell approach with weapons drawn. Vala slaps  
Daniel on the shoulder.

VALA  
What happened to 'don't touch  
anything'?

DANIEL  
That only applies to you.

VALA  
Now wait just a minute -

Carter readies her weapon, walks around the bickering pair and steps into the dark room. Teal'c and Mitchell follow closely.

Daniel and Vala scowl at each other and follow. They don't notice the colorful design overhead turn into a blueprint of a large ship as they leave the room.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE - DAY

The room is dark. Beams of light from five different flashlights illuminate the walls. The design is distinctly Atlantean and appears to be a much larger version of Atlantis' control room.

There are dormant SCREENS and material-covered CONSOLES against every wall.

CARTER

This looks like a control room of some kind.

Carter touches one of the consoles. Nothing happens.

VALA

A ship!?

CARTER

Maybe. It does look like it.

MITCHELL

We're inside a mountain.

DANIEL

It's not out of the realm of possibility. Osiris had a ship buried under a pyramid on Earth for thousands of years.

Daniel touches a console. Nothing happens.

VALA

(mutters)

No touching.

MITCHELL

This is Ancient tech; we won't be able to operate it.

DANIEL

Sam should be able to.

Carter touches the controls and concentrates. Nothing happens.

CARTER

It worked when I touched the Obelisk.

TEAL'C

Perhaps a pure strain of the gene is required to operate these controls.

DANIEL

That would be - different.

CARTER

We need to get back to the SGC with this. Daniel, keep studying the controls. See if you can get them to work. Vala, Cam, stay with him. Teal'c, you're with me.

Carter and Teal'c leave.

INT. ANCIENT MAP ROOM - DAY

CARTER reaches out to the OBELISK.

CARTER

I hope these don't just work one way.

As soon as her fingers touch the CRYSTAL, they disappear in a flash of white light.

INT. SGC GATE ROOM - DAY

The place is crawling with people as TEAL'C and CARTER make their way to the briefing room. President HAYES is sitting with LANDRY and O'NEILL as well as a member of the IOA.

Carter's eyes linger on O'Neill for a beat before addressing the senior ranking officer in the room; the President.

CARTER

Sir. We think we found the bridge of an ancient warship.

HAYES

That's good news. Congratulations, Colonel.

CARTER

We've as yet been unable to initialize power.

IOA REPRESENTATIVE

Don't those things need some special ancient blood marker to work?

CARTER

Yes, they do. I was given the ATA gene therapy when I arrived for my tour on Atlantis. I tried. It won't work for me.

TEAL'C

We have theorized that perhaps it will work only for one who carries the gene naturally.

Every eye turns toward O'Neill.

O'NEILL

That'd be me.

CARTER

Yes, Sir.

O'Neill glances toward Hayes.

HAYES

Yes. Go. Get that thing to work.

O'Neill stands.

O'NEILL

(to Carter)

Not really the way I wanted to go adventuring again, you know. Earth on the verge of destruction and all.

IOA REPRESENTATIVE

Isn't General O'Neill the only one who can operate the Ancient Defense Platform in Antarctica?

CARTER

The platform can be controlled by anyone with the ATA gene. It's been tested.

LANDRY

Our medical staff has some on hand,  
as well as a list of personnel who  
have already received treatment.

HAYES

Good luck, Jack.

O'Neill, Carter, and Teal'c leave the room while the IOA  
Representative continues to protest.

IOA REPRESENTATIVE

I really don't think letting him  
leave is a good idea.

INT. SGC CORRIDOR - DAY

CARTER, O'NEILL, and TEAL'C walk down the hall toward the  
locker rooms. O'Neill begins unbuttoning his Class A uniform  
jacket and pulls at the tie with a satisfactory grunt.

O'NEILL

Any excuse, I tell you. . . I don't  
suppose there are any -

TEAL'C

I believe there are a change of  
clothes for you in Colonel Carter's  
locker.

O'NEILL

(amused)  
Oh yeah?

CARTER

There's a set for me there, too. It  
seems they always expected us to  
come back to our roots even after  
we've left.

INT. SGC LOCKER ROOM - DAY

O'NEILL throws open the locker door and exhales loudly.

O'NEILL

Comfortable clothes at last!

O'Neill pulls BDU pants and a black t-shirt from the hanger  
and begins to undress.

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
You have no idea how uncomfortable  
these monkey suits are, T.

TEAL'C  
Your suits are most comfortable,  
O'Neill. I think it is more a case  
of your tolerance for anything  
formal that fuels the dislike of  
your clothing.

O'Neill stares at Teal'c and then scowls at Carter when she  
laughs.

INT. ANCIENT MAP ROOM - DAY

O'NEILL, CARTER and TEAL'C appear in a blinding flash of  
light and O'Neill looks around the room.

O'NEILL  
Well that was - tingly.

CARTER  
This way, sir.

O'NEILL  
(recognizing)  
Hey. Isn't this . . .

CARTER  
Yes. Sir.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE - DAY

O'NEILL, CARTER and TEAL'C walk into the room.

O'NEILL  
Hi kids!

Lights activate overhead and the CONSOLES come to life. A low  
hum begins to reverberate through the room.

VALA, DANIEL and MITCHELL take a step back from the CONSOLES  
they are examining.

VALA  
Whoa.

O'NEILL  
Did I do that?

A CONSOLE and a CHAIR slide up from the floor in the center of the room. More CHAIRS slide up from the floor in front of all the CONSOLES.

DANIEL  
Good to see you too, Jack.

O'NEILL  
Well, this looks oddly - familiar.

DANIEL  
Ancient Warship.

O'NEILL  
I was gonna say Atlantis but this  
is way better.  
(to Carter)  
This is better, right?

CARTER  
Yes, sir.

O'Neill walks around the large room.

CARTER (cont'd)  
Uh, Sir? Do you think you could -

Carter gestures at the chair in the center of the room. It looks very similar to the one at the Ancient Outpost.

O'NEILL  
Yeah, yeah, Carter. Ok. What do I  
do?

CARTER  
Sit down and concentrate.

O'NEILL  
Concentrate, you say?

CARTER  
You've done this before, sir. Just  
think about flying it.

O'NEILL  
It's a lot bigger than those puddle  
ships on Atlantis.

Daniel glances up as an image is displayed on a SCREEN in front of him.

DANIEL  
A whole lot bigger.

VALA  
Is that -

DANIEL  
Schematics. Blueprints.

MITCHELL  
It's-

Huge.

CARTER

Huge.

O'NEILL

O'NEILL  
Well, I've never controlled  
something this big with my mind  
before. Intimidating, really.

O'Neill sits down and concentrates. The door they entered through slides shut. SCREENS slide down from above them and click into place. They flicker on to show them a real time image of the stone structure outside crumbling around the ship.

VALA  
Hope we didn't plan on leaving this  
planet via the obelisk. All that  
crumbling stone probably knocked it  
over.

Engines whir to life. A previously closed DOORWAY slides open. The walkway is instantly illuminated. Mitchell and Teal'c raise their weapons.

Daniel indicates a point on the blueprints.

DANIEL  
Whoa.

VALA  
Where is that?

TEAL'C  
It would appear to be located on  
this vessel.

Carter, Vala and Mitchell move toward Daniel.

O'NEILL  
What?

The warship shakes as O'Neill loses his concentration.

MITCHELL  
Is that what I think it is?

CARTER  
Looks like it.

O'NEILL  
(frustrated)  
Don't make me ask again.

DANIEL  
This ship has a Stargate.

INT. SGC CONTROL ROOM - ZERO HOUR - NIGHT

LANDRY, HAYES, the IOA REPRESENTATIVE, the SECRETARY OF DEFENSE, and a few other unidentified PEOPLE sit around the briefing room table. MAJOR DAVIS stands at the head of the table.

DAVIS  
All attempts to communicate with the approaching vessels have gone unanswered.

HAYES  
I really hoped we'd have a chance to talk to them.

IOA REPRESENTATIVE  
Were you hoping they weren't hostile as well?

HAYES  
I'm a glass half full kinda guy.

IOA REPRESENTATIVE  
We should have evacuated the cities.

HAYES  
And where would the people have gone? By all reports, these ships vaporize anything in their path. They would have panicked only to die anyway. We've given them a peaceful last few hours.

LANDRY  
The Apollo and Odyssey are on standby and ready to engage. 302's are ready to launch. The Hammond is nearly battle ready.

(MORE)

LANDRY (cont'd)  
World leaders have confirmed  
similar mobilization.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE  
Russia had two 304's in  
development. They won't be ready to  
join the battle. Whatever they have  
to offer won't be much.

IOA REPRESENTATIVE  
The world community has been  
unwilling to sink money into . . .

LANDRY  
Despite General O'Neill's  
insistence that it would be better  
to be prepared than caught off  
guard.

IOA REPRESENTATIVE  
We thought all the big bad enemies  
were gone!

LANDRY  
And now the world will pay for your  
shortsightedness.

DAVIS  
(to Hayes)  
Should I give the order, sir?

HAYES  
I'm not going to strike first.

IOA REPRESENTATIVE  
We've seen what these ships are  
capable of! What are you waiting  
for?!

HAYES  
I will not start this battle.

IOA REPRESENTATIVE  
And by all accounts we don't have  
the firepower to end it either!

LANDRY  
The Jaffa have sent what ships they  
can. We haven't heard from the  
Tokra or any of our other allies  
capable of space flight. The  
Daedelus is still in the Pegasus  
Galaxy and the Sun Tzu is weeks  
away. They won't get here in time.

IOA REPRESENTATIVE  
The Jaffa ships aren't anywhere  
close and you know it.

WALTER HARRIMAN turns from a CONSOLE at the head of the room.

WALTER  
Sirs, the ships are taking up  
strategic positions around the  
planet. So far none of them have  
entered the atmosphere.

Davis reads information scrolling quickly across his SCREEN.

HAYES  
Budgetary concerns aside, I should  
have listened to Jack and pushed  
harder for the planetary defense  
grid.

DAVIS  
There are reports coming in from  
news agencies all over the world  
about unidentified objects hovering  
in earth's orbit.

Hayes stands, buttons his suit jacket, and moves toward a  
PODIUM that has been set up to one side of the briefing room.

HAYES  
Keep trying to contact those ships.  
If they so much as -

WALTER (YELLING)  
They've opened fire! Repeat,  
they're firing!

HAYES  
(to Davis)  
Permission to engage granted.  
(to Walter)  
Inform the Ancient Outpost to open  
fire.

Walter taps the HEADSET attached to his ear.

WALTER  
SGC to Antarctic Outpost.  
Permission to engage granted.  
Repeat. Permission to engage  
granted.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

There are thin multicolored beams falling from the Destroyer ships positioned around the planet. They impact the surface with alternating explosions and dust clouds.

EXT. VFX - TOKYO JAPAN - NIGHT

The beam strikes local landmarks and recognizable pagodas. Frightened people look up at the sky and point and scream.

EXT. VFX - MEXICO CITY - DAY

The beam pierces straight through skyscrapers and descends right into the city's tunnels, derailing a subway car. The beam cuts through a small stone pyramid on display in the subway station.

EXT. VFX - BRAZIL - DAY

Beams strike the city and move slowly toward the hillside where the large stone statue of 'Christ the Redeemer' stands overlooking Rio de Janeiro.

EXT. VFX - NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Steam erupts from the surrounding bay as the beam severs the Statue of Liberty and begins to shatter glass skyscrapers.

EXT. VFX - BEIJING CHINA - NIGHT

The beam levels high-rise towers on its way through Tiananman square.

EXT. VFX - CHINESE HILLSIDE - NIGHT

Peasants stare in shock at the glowing beams that fall from the sky.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

The Apollo, Odyssey and countless 302's race toward the closest alien ship.

EXT. VFX - ANTARCTICA

Yellow DRONE weapons shoot out of the Ancient Outpost and into the sky.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

There is ongoing communication in the background. WALTER turns to HAYES and LANDRY.

DAVIS  
They're striking at the most populated of the world's cities.

LANDRY  
What's the status of the Hammond?

WALTER  
They're bringing her to the launch pad now.

HAYES  
(to Landry)  
Colonel Carter brought that ship in under budget and weeks ahead of schedule. I hope we all live long enough to see her command it.

EXT. VFX - SPACE - NIGHT

302 fighters in formation approach one of the Destroyer ships.

PILOT #1 (FILTERED V.O.)  
Target acquired.

PILOT #2 (FILTERED V.O.)  
Confirmed.

TEAM LEADER (FILTERED V.O.)  
Fire at will. Repeat. Fire at will.

Missiles impact with the shields surrounding the Destroyer ship.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT

O'NEILL  
And having a Stargate on board will help us how, exactly? We're gonna be moving.

(MORE)

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
Doesn't there have to be a point of origin to get it to work?

DANIEL  
(surprised)  
Jack, did you just - Give me a moment. This is a momentous day.

O'NEILL  
(dismissive)  
Too much time in Carter's company. Some of her technobabble finally stuck.

MITCHELL  
But he's right - right?

DANIEL  
Yes. We'll need a point of origin to be able to dial out. And if we're on the move - that point in space will change.

CARTER  
Until we get close enough to Earth. Then we can use it as the point of origin.  
(to O'Neill)  
Try to push the engines, sir.

O'NEILL  
Push them -

CARTER  
Tell the ship it needs to get us to Earth as fast as it can.

O'NEILL  
Oh yes, of course. Talking to one big honkin' inanimate object, coming right up.

CARTER  
And then ask it to give us an E.T.A.

O'NEILL  
Right. Sure. You betcha. Anything else you want to know while I'm at it? Winning lottery numbers? The secret to life and the universe?

TEAL'C  
That is the number 42.

O'Neill stares at Teal'c.

Carter drops her hand to O'NEILL'S wrist.

CARTER  
I know you can do it.

O'NEILL  
Mitchell, you and T go explore.  
Stay alert.

VALA  
Oh. Can I go?

No. O'NEILL No. DANIEL

Vala pouts.

O'NEILL  
Daniel is going to find out how the  
Ancients got rid of these  
Destroyers. You're going to help  
him.

DANIEL  
If its here, I'll find it.

MITCHELL  
In time?

A beat.

TEAL'C  
We have faith in you, Daniel  
Jackson.

We will radio should we find  
anything that can be used to aid  
the battle on Earth.

O'NEILL  
With luck we'll get there in time.

Carter squeezes O'Neill's arm. Her hand had never left it.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM - NIGHT

DAVIS, LANDRY, HAYES, WALTER, the IOA REPRESENTATIVE, and the SECRETARY OF DEFENSE are watching several news broadcasts on SCREENS in front of them. When one cuts out, they turn to another with a live feed.

Dust and smoke rise from destroyed buildings. People are running, lying on the ground, staring up at the sky with big, wide, disbelieving eyes. Everywhere the camera turns there are beams of light striking behind it.

Hayes is clearly disturbed by what he's seeing.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

(to Davis)

How long until they move on from their original target?

DAVIS

They're eradicating every living thing. It will take time for them to move on.

The intercom chimes and they can hear a 302 PILOT speaking.

PILOT #1 (FILTERED V.O.)

Weapons are having minimal effect!  
It's going to take every missile we have to weaken their shields!

HAYES

(to Davis)

Divert the Hammond to assist. We need to do whatever is necessary to knock them out of the sky.

INT. ANCIENT OUTPOST - DAY

The place is guarded by heavily armed marines. A SOLDIER with an SGC patch on his shoulder sits in the CHAIR, eyes closed, lips pursed in concentration.

EXT. VFX - ANTARCTICA - DAY

DRONES fly out of the Outpost and strike the Destroyer ship. Some bounce off the shields and return to strike again. Some begin to pierce the shielding.

INT. ANCIENT OUTPOST - DAY

There are explosions outside. The walls shake. ICE crumbles from above.

A COLONEL calls into his radio.

COLONEL  
What's going on up there?

UNNAMED MARINE (FILTERED V.O.)  
We've got an incoming enemy ship!

The Colonel turns to the SOLDIER sitting in the chair.

COLONEL  
If this place has shields, now  
would be a good time to turn them  
on.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

WALTER stares at long range telemetry showing additional blips on the MONITOR in front of him.

WALTER  
(disbelieving)  
Oh my sweet Aunt Hilda.

LANDRY and HAYES move behind Walter.

LANDRY  
What is it?

WALTER  
There are five more ships coming in  
on long range.

LANDRY  
What? The first five weren't  
enough?

HAYES  
Found a planet capable of  
retaliation, more like.

Walter's hands fly across his KEYBOARD.

WALTER  
And long range sensors just went  
out.

LANDRY  
Get them back.

DAVIS  
One of the Destroyer ships is firing on the ancient outpost!

HAYES  
We can't lose the outpost.

LANDRY  
Order the Odyssey to Antarctica to provide cover. Send additional 302's to provide backup.  
(to Hayes)  
The Odyssey has the most fully integrated Asgard plasma beam weapons. They're doing more damage.

DAVIS  
The phase shield modulators on the 302 missiles are not getting through the enemy shields. But they are weakening them.

EXT. VFX - ANTARCTICA

The Odyssey descends over the Ancient Outpost. Its energy weapons are breaching the Destroyer shields.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE  
Norad is scrambling fighters out of every possible airfield to lend aid, even if its just to carry a high intensity payload to ram into those shields. Every nation is following our lead.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

DANIEL looks up from a CONSOLE.

DANIEL  
The name of the ship is *Vengeance*.

O'NEILL  
(sarcastic)  
Is that what you've been doing for the last hour?  
(MORE)

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
How is knowing the name of the damn  
ship going to help Earth?

VALA  
Considering the situation we're  
heading into, its kind of  
appropriate don't you think?

O'Neill just stares at her.

VALA (cont'd)  
Just saying.

DANIEL  
This ship isn't just Ancient. It's  
got tech from all four of the  
allied races. They came together to  
create this ship to defend against  
a common enemy.

VALA  
So there might be more?

DANIEL  
I think this is the only one.

O'NEILL  
Well, that's depressing. A whole  
fleet of these would be nice.

CARTER  
At current speed we should reach  
Earth in a few hours.  
(to O'Neill)  
Good work, sir.

O'NEILL  
Yeah, yeah, just keep thinking  
faster, faster, I got it. Though, I  
want to go on record as not being a  
fan of this specific context.

DANIEL  
(shocked)  
Oh my God.

Vala looks over Daniel's shoulder.

VALA  
What's it say?

TEAL'C  
What is wrong, Daniel Jackson?

MITCHELL

What?

CARTER

Daniel?

O'NEILL

(glares at Daniel)

Don't you even dare make me ask.

DANIEL

I know how they got rid of the  
Destroyers.

O'Neill waits expectantly.

DANIEL (cont'd)

Remember that virus that just about  
killed you in Antarctica?

O'NEILL

Tokra symbiote. Tortured by Ba'al.  
Try not to. Why?

CARTER

What about it?

DANIEL

The Ancients engineered that virus.  
It wiped out the Destroyers in this  
galaxy.

Daniel looks around the room.

DANIEL (cont'd)

Only they didn't count on it wiping  
themselves out at the same time.

EXT. VFX - CHINA

The Odyssey's Asgard powered beam takes out the Destroyer  
ship.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM - NIGHT

ODYSSEY CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)

Control, this is the Odyssey.  
Confirm target has been destroyed.

A loud cheer erupts throughout the room.

ODYSSEY CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
(cont'd)  
Moving to intercept the ship  
heading for the Ancient Outpost.

INT. APOLLO BRIDGE - NIGHT

Sparks fly as the multicolored beam of the Destroyer ship strikes the Apollo's shields.

COLONEL ELLIS  
Our shields aren't holding up very  
well here.

LIEUTENANT  
The Odyssey is closing on  
intercept.

COLONEL ELLIS  
Then we're going to make damn sure  
we hang on until then.

EXT. VFX - ANTARCTICA - DAY

302 fighters fly by the Apollo's front viewscreen and fire at the Destroyer ship. Ancient Outpost DRONES pierce the shields. The Apollo's lasers cut through the hull and the enemy ship explodes.

Another Destroyer arrives. The Odyssey and 302's fire at it from behind. The Apollo and Ancient Outpost fire at it from the front. It explodes in a shower of debris that fall harmlessly to the icy ground below.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

ODYSSEY CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
Confirm a total of three targets  
destroyed.

There is another cheer.

DAVIS  
Colonel Ellis, Davidson, we're  
tracking the remaining two  
Destroyer ships advancing on your  
position.

ODYSSEY CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
We see them. Moving to intercept.  
Apollo stay behind to protect the  
Outpost and provide covering fire.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

VALA  
Can we manufacture more of this  
virus?

O'NEILL  
It was airborne last time. Pretty  
fast acting and damn deadly if I  
remember right. My memory's pretty  
sketchy what with the nearly dying  
and all.

DANIEL  
Yeah. I'm not sure that would be  
wise.

CARTER  
If it hadn't been for the Ancient  
who healed us, we'd have died and  
the virus would have taken out the  
entire planet.

MITCHELL  
So instead we sit back and watch  
Earth get pummeled by bad guys the  
Ancients could only defeat by  
destroying themselves along with  
their enemies?

DANIEL  
There has to be another way. We  
just haven't thought of it yet.

CARTER  
What if we can manufacture and  
deliver it in such a way that it  
won't affect our air supply?

O'NEILL  
Make it heat sensitive?

CARTER  
Something like that.

O'NEILL  
Best idea yet.

VALA

Maybe we can deliver it through the Stargate? This ship has one, remember.

TEAL'C

It is unlikely that the Destroyer ships have Stargates.

VALA

It was just an idea. Since we're sharing and all.

CARTER

I may be able to modify the transport beam on the ship to deliver the toxin instead of a person.

DANIEL

It has been done before.

CARTER

Right. By the Asgard.

O'NEILL

Hate to rain on anyone's rather small but creative parade here but have we forgotten our little grey buddies committed mass suicide a few years ago?

CARTER

I read the Atlantis mission reports from that incident. I may be able to calibrate the Ancient beam technology on this ship to work in the same way.

DANIEL

There's no telling if these Destroyers have safeguards put in place to prevent their shields and hull from being penetrated by Asgard or Ancient beam technology.

VALA

If anyone can do it, Sam can.

Mitchell motions to Carter.

MITCHELL

We found something that looks like a lab. Come on.

Mitchell and Carter leave the bridge.

EXT. ANCIENT OUTPOST - DAY

A multicolored beam makes it through the Apollo's shields and the ship sinks rapidly toward the ground. The Hammond appears out of the smoke and with the Odyssey, 302s and Ancient Outpost, they destroy the last two Destroyer ships.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM - NIGHT

A cheer goes up when long range comes back online. The room goes deathly silent when the SCREEN at the front of the room shows more ships approaching Earth.

LANDRY  
(to Walter)  
Any news from General O'Neill and SG-1?

WALTER  
None.

IOA REPRESENTATIVE  
We'll have to assume their mission was a failure.

LANDRY  
They've gotten out of close scrapes before.

HAYES  
No news from our allies?

WALTER  
None.

HAYES  
(resigned)  
Oh how I was hoping I would never have to make this speech.

The SECRETARY of DEFENSE leads HAYES to a PODIUM and attaches a MICROPHONE to his suit jacket.

LANDRY  
(to himself)  
Come on SG-1. Don't let us down.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP LAB

CARTER, DANIEL and VALA are in a lab staring at a hologram of an Ancient.

VALA

As I recall, the last one of these you encountered was a real Ancient trying to disguise herself as a hologram.

DANIEL

Yes. Morgan Le Fey. I doubt we'll have a repeat performance.

Vala waves her hand in front of the hologram and then through it.

VALA

Helloooo. We need some help here.

CARTER

I'd settle for a crash course in bio-engineering.

Daniel and Vala stare at Carter.

CARTER (cont'd)

I'm not sure I can manufacture a biological weapon, much less duplicate one that wiped out the Ancients *and* their enemies. I'm not exactly qualified here.

DANIEL

Don't let Jack hear you say that.

CARTER

He's always got a Plan B.

VALA

Don't those always have less chance of success than Plan A?

Usually.

DANIEL

Yep.

CARTER

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

O'NEILL, MITCHELL and TEAL'C watch the forward VIEW SCREENS. One is displaying the destruction on Earth's surface, the President's speech on another, the reinforcement Destroyer ships flying past the moon on another.

O'NEILL  
(deadpan)  
Kang and Kodos! How fun, they've brought all their friends out to play.

O'Neill glances back toward Mitchell who is looking at him strangely.

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
Characters from the greatest show on television, Mitchell.

MITCHELL  
Oh.

O'NEILL  
Doh.

TEAL'C  
The Simpsons are an - acquired taste, O'Neill.

O'NEILL  
Could say the same about Star Wars, T.

TEAL'C  
Blasphemy.

O'Neill's eyes scan each viewscreen.

O'NEILL  
We close enough to put a call in to Earth?

Mitchell looks down at the control panel in front of him. He has no idea what to do.

Teal'c just stares at O'Neill.

TEAL'C  
Do you not simply have to think it and it will be so?

O'Neill calls into the radio attached to his vest.

O'NEILL  
Daniel! Get up here!

DANIEL'S - (FILTERED V.O.)  
What is it, Jack?

O'NEILL  
Daniel. I need your help. Just get  
up here will you!

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
(to Teal'c)  
My tiny little brain can only do  
one task at a time and keeping this  
bird in the air is that one task.

While they wait for Daniel to arrive, they watch the leaders  
of the world speak to their people on the ship's various  
SCREENS.

HAYES (FILTERED V.O.)  
We're doing everything we can to  
eradicate this threat. I urge the  
people of this country, and the  
world, to remain calm. Stay in your  
homes and off the streets so that  
emergency personnel can reach their  
destinations. If you have bomb  
shelters, use them. From all  
reports we've received they may not  
do any good, but right now they're  
the only option.

FRENCH PRESIDENT (FILTERED V.O.)  
(in French)  
We are doing all we can to  
negotiate with the invaders. We  
believe we can come to some kind of  
mutually beneficial agreement.

RUSSIAN PRESIDENT (FILTERED V.O.)  
(in Russian)  
We have successfully repelled their  
first wave and are positioned to  
take whatever means necessary to  
preserve and protect our world.

CHINESE PRESIDENT (FILTERED V.O.)  
(in Mandarin)  
We will fight to the very last man  
and woman before we will allow them  
to take our land from us.

Daniel runs in.

DANIEL  
What is it? What's so important?

O'NEILL  
I need an open channel to Earth.

Daniel stares.

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
I'm not Jean Luc Picard, Daniel! I  
can't just wave my hand and make it  
so!

O'Neill motions around the room.

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
This thing doesn't like me.

DANIEL  
(to himself)  
Right now, its not the only thing.

O'NEILL  
Hmm?

DANIEL  
Just a minute.

Daniel moves to the closest CONSOLE, taps a few KEYS and a  
choppy radio signal is piped in over the open intercom.

O'NEILL  
Daniel?

DANIEL  
The signal is being jammed. I'm  
doing my best to filter.

O'NEILL  
I need to talk to the SGC.

DANIEL  
(frustrated)  
I know, Jack.

They suddenly hear the static of a radio transmission.

DANIEL (cont'd)  
Yes! Jack, you're on.

O'NEILL  
This is General Jack O'Neill. I  
need to be put through to Cheyenne  
Mountain immediately.

A beat.

NASA REPRESENTATIVE

Good to hear from you, General. We were advised you may be paying us a call. We'll patch you through. Those alien ships have been jamming most long range communications. As it is, we're bouncing your signal off every satellite in orbit to keep even this choppy channel open.

There is commotion over the line.

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.)

Jack!

O'NEILL

We're on our way, Hank.

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.)

Tell me you're bringing an armada with you.

Everyone on the bridge shares a look.

O'NEILL

Not exactly.

HAYES (FILTERED V.O.)

What'd you find, Jack?

O'NEILL

Some big badass Ancient super ship.

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.)

We've got five more of those destroyer ships closing in. It took just about all of our resources to destroy the first five. That better be one hell of a super ship.

O'NEILL

What's your status?

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.)

The Apollo sustained heavy damage and is working on repairs as quickly as they can. The Odyssey is doing the same. The Hammond was pushed out of dry dock early.

(MORE)

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.) (cont'd)  
The Ancient Outpost is nearly out  
of drones and nearly half our  
compliment of 302's have been  
destroyed.

O'NEILL  
Did I mention a really BIG Ancient  
super ship?

EXT. VFX - SPACE

The Destroyer ships reach Earth and split up, each toward a  
different location.

EXT. VFX - INDIA - DAY

Beams descend from the sky, strike the Taj Mahal and move  
outward.

EXT. VFX - RUSSIA - DAY

St. Basil's Cathedral explodes in a cascade of multicolored  
light.

EXT. FVX - ANTARCTICA - DAY

Two Destroyer ships move toward the Ancient Outpost. Their  
energy beams are intercepted by the Odyssey and Hammond. The  
Apollo fires at a Destroyer ship from behind.

DRONES fly up out of the Outpost and strike the Destroyer  
ships.

INT. HAMMOND BRIDGE - DAY

The ship tilts sharply and sparks fly as multicolored beams  
strike its shields.

UNNAMED OFFICER  
Shields down to 82 percent. Systems  
are compensating to conduct  
repairs.

HAMMOND CAPTAIN  
All batteries return fire. Make  
every shot count, gentleman.

UNNAMED LIEUTENANT  
All weapons are firing, sir! We're  
just not getting through quick  
enough!

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

O'NEILL activates his radio.

O'NEILL  
Carter, give me some good news.

There is no response and O'Neill turns to DANIEL.

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
Daniel, go check on her.

Daniel is already out of his chair and about to do that. He stops when O'Neill adds -

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
I don't wanna know if she's killed  
herself back engineering that  
stuff.

Daniel nods and hurries away.

MITCHELL looks up from a CONSOLE he's been studying.

MITCHELL  
Unless I can figure out how these  
weapon systems work, you're going  
to have to fly the ship and fire  
the weapons once we're in range.

O'NEILL  
I hope Daniel's been giving you a  
crash course in Ancient.

TEAL'C looks up from his console.

TEAL'C  
I believe there are multiple weapon  
systems that need to be controlled  
simultaneously.

O'NEILL  
You know, I'm not really that good  
at multi-tasking.

MITCHELL  
We'll figure it out.

O'NEILL  
We're almost there. Figure it out  
fast!

EXT. VFX - ANTARCTICA - DAY

F16 jets kamakazi themselves against the Destroyer shields.  
The impact has little result against the vastly superior  
alien technology.

The Apollo, Hammond and Odyssey concentrate all their fire on  
one ship and it explodes.

INT. APOLLO BRIDGE

APOLLO CAPTAIN  
Get all non essential personnel to  
the ring room. Get them off this  
ship!

The ship shakes sharply and throws the captain from his  
chair. No one from the bridge moves to evacuate.

Beams fall from the ceiling and sparks fly from every  
console.

LIEUTENANT  
Evacuations underway!

APOLLO CAPTAIN  
All batteries keep firing. Buy us  
some time.

LIEUTENANT  
We won't be able to evacuate  
everyone, sir!

APOLLO CAPTAIN  
(resigned)  
I know. Get as many people off as  
you can.

The captain touches a console on the arm of his chair.

APOLLO CAPTAIN (cont'd)  
Command, this is the Apollo. We're  
taking on too much damage. We're  
evacuating all non-essential  
personnel now. We don't expect to -

White light fills the room as a multicolored beam slices through the bridge.

EXT. VFX - ANTARCTICA - DAY

The Apollo explodes as the Hammond tries to intercept the beam that destroys it.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

The room is tense. Every eye is trained on a SCREEN in the room. Everyone is listening to the choppy radio chatter.

LANDRY, HAYES, the SECRETARY OF DEFENSE, WALTER, and DAVIS all look on with varying degrees of sadness and horror on their faces.

ODYSSEY CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
We're holding our own here but I  
don't know how much longer we can  
divert non-essential systems to  
repairing the shields.

HAMMOND CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
Agreed. We need help.

A radio crackles to life.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Odyssey, Hammond, this is General  
O'Neill aboard the Ancient Warship  
Vengeance. Move out of the line of  
fire. We've got your back.

A collective cheer goes up.

EXT. FVX - ANTARCTICA - DAY

The Ancient Warship descends from above as the Hammond and Odyssey move out of the way. Before the Destroyer ship can change course to follow, the Ancient Warship's weapons have destroyed it.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM - NIGHT

Excited energy fills the room.

LANDRY  
Glad you made it, Jack. We were  
starting to miss you.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
You know me, Hank, always a day  
late and a dollar short.

HAYES  
Was that a cliché, Jack?

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Yeah. The moment called for it.  
Don't hold it against me, k?

ODYSSEY CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
General, are you a sight for sore  
eyes!

HAMMOND CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
Same here, General!

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Always glad to be the knight in  
shining armor. Getting used to it,  
really. Now stay here and conduct  
repairs. We'll take the brunt of  
the attack for a while.

ODYSSEY CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
Sir -

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
That's an order, Colonel. You two  
won't bring anything to the fight  
but your own deaths. Let's save  
that momentous occasion for the  
moment we really need it, huh?

WALTER  
General O'Neill, you've got another  
Destroyer ship bearing down on you.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Yeah, we see it. Moving to  
intercept.

HAYES  
Jack, you sure your ship can take  
those things on all by itself?

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
We got a choice, Henry?

EXT. VFX - ANTARCTICA - DAY

The Ancient Warship's shields hold and after exchanging some fire, the Destroyer ship explodes.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

MITCHELL's eyes scan his CONSOLE, a serious expression on his face. He cheers loudly when the Destroyer ship explodes.

TEAL'C

Is not the Tau'ri expression 'don't count your poultry before its birthed', Colonel Mitchell.

O'NEILL

Let him have his moment, T.

MITCHELL

Thank you, Sir. Right before we're blown out of the sky, right, sir?

O'NEILL

Absolutely.

Sections of the SCREEN in front of TEAL'C are flashing blue and red, indicating shield instability.

TEAL'C

Shields are holding but they are weakening under the constant assault.

O'NEILL

(into his radio)

How's the package coming, campers?

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)

Sir, we need more time.

O'NEILL

We don't *have* more time, Carter!

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)

I'm trying, sir.

O'NEILL

No need to wrap it up nice and tidy for them. I doubt they would appreciate the gesture.

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)

Sir . . .

O'NEILL  
Humor me, Carter. You know how I am  
when we're facing imminent death.

TEAL'C  
Shields are holding.

O'NEILL  
Sam, we're counting on you to get  
this done. But if you take much  
longer, we're the ones that are  
gonna be in itty bitty pieces. No  
passing go and no collecting 200  
dollars. And you know how much I  
love that game.

CUT TO:

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP LAB

CARTER sighs deeply.

CARTER  
You only like that game because the  
winner is determined entirely by a  
role of the dice.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Exactly. Something I can beat you  
at. No smarts involved. But,  
seriously, Carter, we've got people  
dying all over the place out there,  
give me some good news.

Carter stares imploringly at the Ancient hologram. It  
flickers and moves for just a moment.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM - NIGHT

WALTER is staring at a SCREEN in front of him. Red BLIPS are  
passing the moon. He closes his eyes and sighs.

WALTER  
God above will it never end.

DAVIS moves to stand beside Walter.

DAVIS  
(disbelieving)  
Is that - no way.

WALTER  
(to the room)  
NASA and NORAD tracking systems  
have picked up more ships headed  
this way.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE  
(to Hayes)  
Sir, I strongly advise that you to  
leave now.

LANDRY  
Dial the Alpha site.

Walter stares at his SCREEN and then whirls around in his  
chair.

WALTER  
They're friendly! Visual and audio  
coming in now.

They turn toward the largest SCREEN as ships of familiar  
design sail into frame.

FREYJA (FILTERED V.O.)  
This is supreme commander Freyja of  
the Asgard colony Avitu. We have  
come to render assistance.

Everyone stares at each other in shock.

LANDRY  
We gladly accept any help you can  
give us, Frejya.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE  
Excuse me but I thought the Asgard  
were gone?

A HOLOGRAM of a slightly taller, more humanoid Asgard than  
we're used to seeing appears in the middle of the room.

FREYJA  
Our colony resides in the Pegasus  
galaxy. We were monitoring  
transmissions to and from Atlantis  
when we learned of your  
predicament.

LANDRY  
(concerned)  
You're from the colony that  
attacked Atlantis.

HAYES and the SECRETARY of DEFENSE share a look.

FREYJA

A rival colony. There are several. The humans currently residing in the Ancient city of Atlantis met only one.

HAYES

I've read those reports. You and your - ancestors had a fundamental disagreement on how to preserve your race. One of which included experimenting on humans.

FREYJA

When faced with the imminent destruction of your race, you find that you will do some extraordinary things.

A beat.

LANDRY

General O'Neill, this is the SGC, are you getting this?

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)

Loud and clear.

FREYJA

General O'Neill, my ship is moving to intercept. It will be an honor to fight beside the *Vengeance* once again.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

Three Asgard ships sink through earth's atmosphere. Their design is similar to those of the Asgard battle ships we have seen in the past, but have noticeable differences.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

A brilliant flash of light bathes the bridge in a white glow and the Ancient Warship loses altitude. O'NEILL flies out of his seat and jams his shoulder into the closest CONSOLE. MITCHELL hits his head. TEAL'C holds his position with difficulty.

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)

Sir?

A beat.

DANIEL (FILTERED V.O.)

Jack?

O'Neill picks himself off the floor with a grimace and resumes his seat.

TEAL'C

We are here.

MITCHELL

That last shot hurt. The ship is sealing off that section and conducting repairs.

O'NEILL

(rubbing shoulder)

That hurt.

(into his radio)

Carter?

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)

I can't do it in time, sir. I'm not a chemical biologist. I can't figure out how to synthesize the necessary components or even begin to measure out a lethal dosage when I don't have the physiological breakdown of the makeup of -

O'NEILL

Ahh! Carter!

(to Teal'c and Mitchell)

Time to go to Plan B.

Mitchell pushes himself off his chair and activates his radio.

MITCHELL

(into his radio)

Daniel. Sam. Meet me in the ring room.

Vala, get up here and take over for me.

DANIEL - (FILTERED V.O.)

Why?

O'NEILL

(into his radio)

Plan B.

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)  
Plan B?

O'NEILL  
There's always a Plan B, Carter.  
You know that.

DANIEL - (FILTERED V.O.)  
Only when you don't expect Plan A  
to work.

O'NEILL  
When does Plan A ever work? We've  
got reinforcements coming in. We  
just need to hold out until then.

EXT. VFX - ANTARCTICA - DAY

The Hammond and Odyssey sit a good distance away while the  
battle goes on in front of them.

The Ancient ship and DRONES from the Ancient Outpost destroy  
the closest Destroyer ship.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP RING ROOM

MITCHELL maneuvers a box into place and activates the  
detonator.

DANIEL'S eyes narrow.

MITCHELL  
New naquadah enhanced smart bomb.

DANIEL  
Where the hell did these come from?

MITCHELL  
New design. Small enough to fit in  
our gear.

DANIEL  
And no one thought to tell me?

CARTER is rapidly typing on the closest CONSOLE.

CARTER  
Daniel, I need your help here. We  
need to bypass their shields.

DANIEL  
I had it figured out to work with a  
virus, not a weapon.

CARTER  
I realize that.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
What's goin' on, kids?

DANIEL  
(into his radio)  
I need more time.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Daniel . . .

Carter pulls out a control panel lined with flat etched  
CRYSTALS. She removes some and replaces others.

CARTER  
Now. Try it.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
We're not gonna get a test run  
here.

Mitchell turns on the detonator and steps back. The box  
vanishes off the deck.

EXT. VFX - ANTARCTICA - DAY

The Destroyer ship explodes.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP RING ROOM

Relief crosses MITCHELL, CARTER and DANIEL'S faces. A radio  
crackles to life.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Sweet! Do that again!

MITCHELL  
(grinning)  
Yes, sir!

ODYSSEY CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
General, we are joining you to  
divert some of their firepower. The  
Hammond is holding back to defend  
the Outpost.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

The Destroyer ships approach. The Ancient warship, the Odyssey and every remaining 302 fighter fly into view to engage. The Hammond fires at the incoming ships from its position over the Ancient Outpost. The Destroyer ships are no match for the combined fire power and are destroyed.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

O'NEILL stares at the blips on the forward SCREEN.

LANDRY

General O'Neill, long range has picked up a fleet of ten much larger bogies headed your way. ETA is six hours.

O'NEILL

For cryin' out loud, how many ships have they got!

FREYJA (FILTERED V.O.)

What you have faced thus far was their preliminary strike force.

O'Neill exchanges a look with TEAL'C and VALA sitting at the weapons CONSOLES.

O'NEILL

(disbelieving)

*That was preliminary?*

O'NEILL (cont'd)

Carter, we just bought you six hours. You still working on that virus?

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)

I'm not sure that will be enough time, sir.

A beat.

O'NEILL

Mitchell, beam up some more nukes.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP TRANSPORT ROOM

FREYJA materializes in front of CARTER.

FREYJA  
I will assist you.

CARTER  
(into her radio)  
Frejya has arrived to help engineer  
the virus.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Good. Mitchell, keep at Plan B.

FREYJA  
Their sensors will no doubt have  
been calibrated to recognize the  
transportation of material laced  
with enhanced explosives.

MITCHELL  
(hesitates)  
Sir?

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
We'll try it anyway. Carter, get us  
that virus.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP LAB

CARTER and FREYJA sit at a terminal while a DNA strand is  
manipulated and built on a glowing pedestal in front of them.  
VALA sits and watches with rapt fascination as the strand  
changes colors.

O'NEILL walks in.

O'NEILL  
Hey, kids. How's it goin'?

DANIEL  
Uh. Jack? Who's flying the ship?

O'NEILL  
(proudly)  
Figured out how to run the  
autopilot and the auto-repair.

DANIEL  
Is that wise?

O'NEILL  
The next wave is still several  
hours out. We've got time to make  
repairs.

MITCHELL walks in.

MITCHELL

Repairs are underway on both the Odyssey and Hammond. It's unlikely they'll be ready for any kind of heavy battle by the time those other Destroyer ships get here.

O'NEILL

When our wonder twins here are finished, maybe they won't have to be.

CARTER

Don't get your hopes up, Sir.

O'NEILL

Is that pessimism I hear, Colonel?

CARTER

Had to happen sometime, sir.

O'NEILL

Well stop it! That's my job!

He slings his hip over a nearby stool.

O'NEILL (cont'd)

So - Frejya.

FREJYA

(doesn't stop working)  
Yes, O'Neill?

O'NEILL

Where you guys been all this time?

FREJYA

We have been here for countless thousands of your years.

VALA

(whispers)  
Pegasus galaxy.

O'NEILL

(scowls)  
I know that.

FREJYA

We have dealt the Destroyers a heavy blow today. But the final assault will not be easy.

(MORE)

FREJYA (cont'd)

The ships that approach will be their heaviest armored vessels and they will be more difficult to destroy. It is a strategy they have used for millennia. It is doubtful they will have changed it.

MITCHELL

We've knocked ten of 'em out of the sky so far. What's ten more?

FREJYA

Their shields will be nearly impenetrable. Those smaller vessels were reconnaissance craft preceding a stronger assault force.

VALA

How will we get the virus through them, then?

DANIEL

And how quickly will it work once we do?

FREJYA

The virus is our highest level contagion. As soon as it is deployed, it will be integrated into the air supply system. The effect will be immediate. Once the ships become dormant, we must destroy them to prevent any spread of the virus to your planet.

VALA

If it does get out?

FREJYA

You will all die.

MITCHELL

You manufactured a biological weapon you have no cure for?

A beat.

FREJYA

(ignores the question)

We are almost finished. We should meet the approaching ships in space. There will be less of a risk of the contagion spreading.

The radio crackles and LANDRY'S voice comes through loud and clear.

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.)  
General O'Neill?

O'NEILL  
Hank?

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.)  
Those ships are about two hours out and have just been joined by five more. They must have been hidden or they were scrambling our sensors so well that we missed them.

FREJYA  
Their final assault wave.

O'NEILL  
I want all ship captains beamed down to the SGC briefing room in 10 for a little pow wow.

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.)  
Confirmed. SGC standing by.

O'NEILL  
(to Frejya)  
Care to join us?

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

LANDRY, O'NEILL, CARTER, HAYES, DANIEL, VALA, TEAL'C, MITCHELL, DAVIDSON (Odyssey Captain), REYNOLDS (Hammond Captain), DAVIS and FREJYA sit around the briefing room table.

FREJYA  
We should both carry vials of the contagion in case one of our vessels is disabled or destroyed. It is likely that we will have to weaken their shields before we can transport the virus onto their ship.

CARTER

Based on the previous ships, I've extrapolated that we'll need to drop their shield strength by at least thirty-three percent to be able to successfully penetrate their defenses with our beaming technology. I've written a program that will monitor the status of all the ships and notify me when the shields drop sufficiently.

O'NEILL

Mitchell, I want you leading the 302 fighter wing. You're the best pilot we've got. Teal'c and Vala will be on the bridge with me. I can't maneuver the ship and concentrate on weapon fire at the same time.

MITCHELL

Yes sir. The 302 modifications have been completed. Each remaining ship now carries an armed naquadia enhanced nuclear warhead that will detonate on impact.

O'NEILL

(to Landry)

If we go down, you dial the Alpha site and get Hayes out of here.

HAYES

Jack . . .

O'NEILL

The vice president and most of the joint chiefs have already gone. This planet will need you if we fail to push back their final assault.

ODYSSEY CAPTAIN

The Odyssey isn't at full strength.

HAMMOND CAPTAIN

Nor is the Hammond.

DAVIS

We just received a supply of drones from Atlantis. And they're standing by should we need them.

O'NEILL

There's nothing they can do to help us. The Ancient puddle jumpers wouldn't withstand one blast from those Destroyer weapons. Atlantis is too important for us to leave undefended - especially with the enemies we've made in that galaxy. We'll have to make our stand without their help.

HAYES

Anything else?

A beat. Looks are exchanged.

HAYES (cont'd)

Then we're adjourned. Good luck everyone.

FREJYA, DAVIDSON, REYNOLDS and MITCHELL are beamed out of the room.

O'NEILL

(to Landry)

We don't come back, take care of the cabin.

He glances momentarily at Carter.

O'NEILL (cont'd)

And the dog.

HAYES

God be with you.

O'NEILL

All of those false ones put together would be preferable to those ships coming at us. Never thought I'd regret killing them all off.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

The Destroyer ships pass the moon. The design is similar to their smaller counterparts but these look far more sinister.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP TRANSPORT ROOM

DANIEL is setting detonators on the virus containers to 5 seconds.

INT. HAMMOND HANGAR BAY

MITCHELL boards his fighter, puts on his helmet and settles into his seat while the canopy lowers and seals him in.

INT. ODYSSEY BRIDGE

DAVIDSON sits stoically in the center chair and takes a deep breath.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP LAB

CARTER is looking pensively out the window. O'NEILL steps beside her and rests his hand gently on her shoulder. She reaches up, clutches it tightly and leans into his side.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

TEAL'C and VALA stare intently at the CONSOLES in front of them, lost in thought.

INT. HAMMOND BRIDGE

REYNOLDS presses a kiss to the cross hanging on the chain around his neck.

EXT. VFX - ANTARCTICA

The Odyssey, Hammond, the Ancient Warship , three Asgard ships and unnumbered 302 fighters fly up and out of visual range.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

HAYES, LANDRY, DAVIS, WALTER and various other personnel watch the live feed of their ships leaving visual range.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

O'NEILL settles into the chair and slowly places his hands on the arm rest.

O'NEILL  
Here we go, kids. We've got a  
planet to save.

VALA  
We're ready.

TEAL'C  
Indeed.

ODYSSEY CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
Here they come. Launch fighters.

O'NEILL  
Don't hold back boys and girls.  
Fire when we're in range. Listen  
for Colonel Carter. She'll let you  
know when the shields have dropped  
enough to deliver the package. Once  
done, move on. We don't have the  
firepower to engage each ship  
indefinitely.

MITCHELL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Understood.

EXT. MITCHELL'S FIGHTER - SPACE

MITCHELL flips a few switches and then speaks into his  
headset.

MITCHELL  
All right people, fire on my mark.  
Don't stop until those shields are  
down or you are.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

Reporter EMMETT BREGMAN stands in the doorway, a camera crew  
behind him.

HAYES nods and the men lift their cameras.

The intercom is open. Chatter between the ships is piped  
through the room and into the rolling cameras.

HAYES  
You're cleared to engage. God speed  
to you all, and a most sincere  
thank you from the entire  
population of this planet for the  
sacrifice you are about to make.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

Beams and missiles impact shields on all sides. 302 fighters explode as multicolored beams barrel right through them. The Ancient warship and Asgard shields hold. The Odyssey and Hammond fire at will at the closest ship.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP TRANSPORT ROOM

DANIEL sets the detonator and nods to CARTER. The bomb vanishes and they all turn to the SCREEN. The bomb explodes outside the enemy's shield.

CARTER  
Didn't work, sir.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Noticed. We needed to try.

DANIEL  
If we can't get the bombs past their shields, how are we going to get this Ancient killer virus through?

CARTER  
Frejya insisted that their sensors would not recognize a more virulent strain of the virus until its too late.

DANIEL  
(to himself)  
I never thought I'd ever support the manufacture and use of a biological weapon.

CARTER'S eyes scan the SCREEN in front of her. The Destroyer ships are displayed with varying percentages beside each blip.

CARTER  
(muttering)  
Come on. Come on!

The look on DANIEL'S face is worried.

The ship shakes. Carter and Daniel are knocked off their feet.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

TEAL'C picks O'NEILL up off the floor. He's got a cut on his head and its bleeding. The ship tilts again as O'Neill's concentration lapses.

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)  
Sir?

O'NEILL  
Just banged around up here a bit.  
We're fine.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP TRANSPORT ROOM

CARTER and DANIEL lift themselves up off the floor. Carter watches a console in front of her that displays two current Destroyer vessels and their shield stability.

CARTER  
Just a little bit more.

The percentage dips to an acceptable limit.

CARTER (cont'd)  
Ok, Daniel. Set it!

Carter's hands fly across the keypad and the package vanishes.

DANIEL  
(begging)  
Please work. Please work.

CARTER  
Earth fleet, break off ships  
designated 7 and 3. Package has  
been delivered.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

An Asgard ship explodes and sends chunks of metal spiraling in every direction.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

VALA and TEAL'C stare at the screen as the Asgard ship explodes.

VALA  
That's not good.

TEAL'C

The enemy is concentrating their  
fire on the more technologically  
advanced vessels.

The ship shakes and sparks fly down from the ceiling.

VALA

And us!

O'NEILL

Get rid of the most advanced ships  
and the rest are easy pickin's.

The front SCREEN shows two Destroyer ships collide with each  
other.

VALA

Now that's more like it!

TEAL'C

Those were the first ships to  
receive the virus.

O'NEILL

Good work, Carter! Two down. Way  
too many more to go!

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP TRANSPORT ROOM

CARTER and DANIEL are knocked over as the ship shakes again.

DANIEL

As advanced as the Ancients were,  
you would think they would have  
installed seat belts in their  
ships.

CARTER stares at him.

DANIEL (cont'd)

(shrugs)

I know. Save your breath. A sense  
of humor at an inappropriate time  
just proves I've spent too much  
time around Jack.

INT. 302 COCKPIT - SPACE

MITCHELL flips switches and grunts when some of them spark.

MITCHELL

Fleet of 302's almost completely destroyed, sir. Our missiles aren't having a quick enough effect! And their beams are cutting right through us!

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)

I know, Mitchell. Do your best.

MITCHELL (FILTERED V.O.)

Yes sir.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

An Asgard ship explodes very close to a Destroyer ship.

MITCHELL's 302 and the fighters break away as one of the Destroyer ships stops firing.

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)

Earth fleet. Package delivered to number four.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

O'NEILL grunts as the ship is hit again.

TEAL'C

Shields are weakening. The weapons of these larger ships are much more formidable.

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)

Sir, concentrate fire on -

The front VIEWSCREEN shows the percentages beside each remaining Destroyer ship.

O'NEILL

I see it. T, Vala.

VALA

We're on it.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

The Hammond is badly damaged and turns toward one of the Destroyer ships.

INT. BAR - DAY

People sit around the bar with their eyes glued to the TV'S.

On all of the screens are images of the interior of the SGC briefing room. They hear filtered in chatter over the radio.

HAMMOND CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
We're out of it, General. Cover us  
long enough so we can take one of  
them with us.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
God speed, Colonel. We've got your  
six.

A large explosion is heard over the crackling radio.

The image displayed on the TV focuses on President HAYES. His eyes are closed and his head is bowed.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

The Hammond rams one of the Destroyer ships and explodes.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP BRIDGE

Sparks fly. There are pieces of metal hanging from the ceiling. TEAL'C picks himself up off the deck. A piece of metal juts out from his side but he ignores it. VALA lies unconscious across the room.

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)  
All packages away, sir!

TEAL'C pulls a dazed O'NEILL up off the floor.

O'NEILL  
Carter, get Daniel to the Stargate  
and get to the Alpha site.

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)  
What?!

O'NEILL  
Daniel? Can you make it?

DANIEL - (FILTERED V.O.)  
Uh. yeah. We're close enough to use  
Earth's gate as a point of origin.

O'NEILL  
Then get out of here. You've done  
your job!

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)  
We're not leaving, sir.

O'NEILL  
Don't mistake my statement for a  
request, Colonel!

FREJYA (FILTERED V.O.)  
There are five more, O'Neill.  
Shields are steadily dropping on  
all of them. I have more - packages  
to deliver.

O'NEILL  
Carter to the Stargate, now! That's  
an order!

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)  
Sir -

A beat.

O'NEILL  
(somber)  
I know.  
(to Teal'c)  
We're going to ram one of them  
while firing at another. Give  
Frejya a chance to deliver his  
package.

O'Neill winces when he returns to his seat.

DANIEL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Jack?

O'NEILL  
(frustrated)  
Damn it Daniel, get out of here now!

O'NEILL (cont'd)  
Mitchell, this is O'Neill, we're  
taking the one closest to your  
position. It's shields are the  
strongest. Your group, take the one  
with the weakest shields. Odyssey  
take one, Frejya take the last.

MITCHELL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Understood.

ODYSSEY CAPTAIN (FILTERED V.O.)  
Yes, sir.

MITCHELL (FILTERED V.O.)  
It's been an honor, sir.

O'NEILL  
It has at that.

MITCHELL (FILTERED V.O.)  
All remaining fighters, set maximum  
speed and ram them. We're gonna  
give you as much of an opening as  
we can, sir.

INT. ANCIENT WARSHIP TRANSPORT ROOM

DANIEL stands over the Ancient console and looks down at the  
lit gate symbols. The ship and the gate shake sharply.

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.)  
*Vengeance*, we're monitoring your  
situation. The Alpha site is  
expecting you. Gate on in.

The wormhole splashes outward and Daniel has to drag Carter  
toward it.

CARTER  
(hesitant)  
I can't.

DANIEL  
Damn it, we have to go!

CARTER  
Since when do you listen to  
anything he says!

Carter is about to argue further but Daniel pulls her through  
the gate.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

The Ancient Warship collides with a Destroyer ship and the  
two explode on impact.

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

LANDRY closes his eyes and exhales. WALTER and DAVIS stare at the SCREENS in front of them. HAYES rests his hand on Landry's shoulder.

BREGGMAN closes his eyes. The CAMERAMEN swivel their cameras around the room to catch reactions.

EXT. VFX - SPACE

The Odyssey collides with a Destroyer ship and both explode.

A few 302's collide with another enemy ship and it explodes. Two other Destroyer ships stop firing and a few remaining 302's swerve to avoid them.

INT. 302 COCKPIT - SPACE

Cheers erupt through the radio.

MITCHELL watches sadly as the remnants of the Ancient warship burn up in Earth's atmosphere.

INT. SGC GATE ROOM

DANIEL and CARTER step through the incoming wormhole and stop at the top of the ramp. Daniel squints at the arsenal pointed at them and then looks up at the camera pointed down from the briefing room.

DANIEL

Oh boy.

Carter follows his eye-line and sees the camera.

CARTER

(steely)

Not now, damnit. Not now.

She walks determined down the ramp and out of the room. Daniel follows quickly.

INT. BAR - DAY

People's eyes are still glued to the TV'S. Hands cover mouths in shock.

Breggman's camera transmits its feed steadily. It follows DANIEL and CARTER out of the gate room and picks them up again as they enter the briefing room.

Carter stops in front of the President and salutes him crisply. She's valiantly trying to keep the anguish off her face.

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)  
Sir.

HAYES (FILTERED V.O.)  
At ease, Colonel. That isn't needed here. Not now.

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)  
Yes, sir.

LANDRY rests his hand on Carter's shoulder.

LANDRY (FILTERED V.O.)  
They got 'em all, Colonel. They got 'em.

Carter smiles tightly. It doesn't reach her eyes.

CARTER (FILTERED V.O.)  
Of course they did, sir.

INT. ASGARD BRIDGE

A very large CONSOLE sits in the large pristine room. It's easily recognizable as being the Asgard computer core from the Odyssey.

An unconscious VALA lies on the floor. TEAL'C is lifting a dazed O'NEILL into a sitting position.

Blood flows from a deep gash running down the length of O'Neill's arm and he's holding his side. They both look up and see FREJYA.

O'NEILL  
Whoa Frejya! Buddy! Thanks for the rescue!

TEAL'C  
Indeed. Thank you seems too insignificant a word.

O'NEILL  
(taps head with a grimace)  
Head wound, T.

FREJYA

I regret to inform you that your battleships have been destroyed. I transported my ancestor's computer core to this vessel so that their history and knowledge will be preserved.

O'NEILL

We get 'em all?

FREJYA

The battle is won, O'Neill. The Destroyers will not return for a long while after suffering such a defeat.

O'NEILL

(skeptical)

How long is long?

FREJYA

Many generations. If you will make yourselves comfortable, I must destroy all the vessels that remain so that they do not fall to your planet and poison the atmosphere.

O'NEILL

Can't keep one, huh?

(to Teal'c)

Why is it we never get to keep them?

They notice a few 302's fly by the VIEWSCREEN.

O'NEILL (cont'd)

Mitchell.

(to Frejya)

Hey, can you open a channel to the -

FREJYA

Certainly O'Neill.

O'NEILL

Mitchell? You out there?

MITCHELL (FILTERED V.O.)

(shocked)

General O'Neill?

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Everyone looks around the room. They are clearly surprised to hear that voice.

LANDRY  
(shocked)  
Jack?

HAYES  
(shocked)  
Jack?

CARTER  
(whispers)  
Jack?

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Hey, folks!

HAYES  
How did you -

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Frejya beamed us out at last  
minute. Couldn't have been any  
tighter. Singed my back hairs even.

MITCHELL (FILTERED V.O.)  
(muttering)  
Thanks for the visual, sir.

HAYES  
Good to hear your voice, Jack.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.)  
Good to be heard, Mr. President.

O'NEILL (FILTERED V.O.) (cont'd)  
Mitchell, how about you and the  
remaining 302's help Frejya blow  
the rest of these limp bastards  
back to where they came from?

EXT. 302 COCKPIT - SPACE

MITCHELL grins big.

MITCHELL  
With pleasure, sir. Remaining  
fighters, you heard the boss. Lets  
blow these bastards back to where  
they came from.

INT. BAR - DAY

People cheer and clasp each other on the back. The camera feed is still live in the SGC where they witness -

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Everyone cheers. Paper flies all over the place. DAVIS and WALTER pat each other on the back. LANDRY and the PRESIDENT smile with relief.

EXT. NEW YORK - DAY

Pieces of burning metal burn up in the atmosphere. People watch and cheer as they stare at the jumbotrons in Times Square.

EXT. CHINA - NIGHT

Falling pieces of debris light up the night sky. Fireworks shoot into the air in celebration.

EXT. JAPAN - NIGHT

People stand in the street and watch as debris streak across the sky like falling stars. Large JUMBOTRONS attached to skyscrapers show coverage from news reports held by leaders all over the world.

EXT. AIRFIELD - DAY

MITCHELL and the remaining fighters land on a long, paved airfield. Rescue trucks and ambulances follow.

INT. SGC INFIRMARY - DAY

TEAL'C, O'NEILL and VALA are beamed down to the infirmary where people scurry around them.

Vala is lifted onto a gurney. Teal'c sits calmly as doctors probe at the piece of metal protruding from his side. O'Neill is arguing with the doctors until he sees CARTER enter the room. They share a look and a smile before he lays back to let the doctors examine him.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE STEPS - DAY

The President steps onto the front porch to a deafening cheer coming from the crowd that spans the entire length of the front lawn.

INT. O'NEILL HOME - WASHINGTON - DAY

CARTER, TEAL'C, VALA and DANIEL sit around a large polished wood table. There is a MONOPOLY game sitting open with various pieces scattered all over it.

MITCHELL leans against a bookcase, watching and sipping his beer.

O'Neill's arm is in a sling and he's sitting stiffly. Vala's head is bandaged and her wrist is bandaged. Everyone has bruises and bandages on some portion of their bodies.

TEAL'C

This is a most perplexing game.

O'NEILL

You're imagining things. Roll.

CARTER

Are you kidding? This is a great game.

The dice roll across the table.

VALA

That's because you're cheating.

O'NEILL

(indignant)

We're not cheating.

Teal'C moves his piece. O'Neill holds out his hand with a smug look. Teal'C calmly counts out paper money and places it in O'Neill's hand.

VALA

Is it legal for them to do that?

MICHELL

They're just joining forces to strategically take you all out one by one. Then they'll go after each other.

O'Neill takes along swig of his beer and grins at Carter.

DANIEL

I can't believe you'd rather play a game than watch the news.

O'NEILL

I already know what's going on, Daniel.

DANIEL

Yeah. History in the making.

O'NEILL

I'm glad to have a nice excuse to sit this one out.

MITCHELL

At least we've got some relative peace and quiet around here.

VALA

(agrees)

Being the head of Homeworld Security does have its advantages, huh?

MITCHELL

24 hour security and the authority to tell the reporters to go to hell?

O'NEILL

(smug smile)

Never thought I'd love this job as much as I do at this very moment.

MITCHELL

Bet General Landry's hating life about now.

O'NEILL

Oh yeah. I had to promise him some very undignified things.

CARTER

Oh?

DANIEL

(interested)

Oh yeah?

O'NEILL

(to Carter)

I'll tell you later.

The phone rings and O'Neill scowls.

DANIEL

They're not going to stop calling,  
you know.

O'NEILL

There's only one man I'm picking it  
up for today and he doesn't call on  
the house phone.

DANIEL

How did you get out of all these  
meetings, anyway?

O'NEILL

(big grin)  
Ain't medical leave grand?

CARTER

You're incorrigible.

O'NEILL

There has to be some benefit for  
saving the world - how many times  
now?

EVERYONE turns to Teal'c who is notorious for keeping count  
of the many times they've saved the planet.

TEAL'C

I have stopped counting.

O'NEILL

(shocked)  
Wow. It really is the end of the  
world as we know it.

Everyone laughs. The Australian Shepherd dog laying at  
O'NEILL'S feet barks.

FADE OUT

THE END