

Page 1. Full-Page Panel with Inset

Panel One: A farming scene on another planet. Two moons in the sky, one as a crescent, and huge, dominating the sky. The other, a full moon, but smaller, and further away. The crop is [Kassa](#) – a corn like plant, which is red/purple in color instead of yellow. The crop is unhealthy, poorly formed, and semi-rotten.

A FARMER is working in the field, manually threshing some of the crop. In the background a small shuttle-like craft approaches. Also in the background a small farmhouse. We see a WOMAN on the porch of the house, looking up at the shuttle. The FARMER is hooded, and we can't see his face, but he is [Colonel David Telford](#) of the SGC.

[Note – this story takes place several months before ‘The Xi’an Gambit, Issue 1’, and forms part of the flip side of that story. It’s Telford’s infiltration of the Lucian Alliance, and how he became partially responsible for the deaths of 37 men under Colonel Young’s command, as chronicled in SGU 1x18 ‘Subversion’]

TITLE: INFILTRATION!

Panel Two: INSET. Close up on the farmhouse, the woman looking out towards the fields and the farmer, waving.

WOMAN: They're coming!

Page 2. 4 Panel Page, One at top, 3 below

Panel 1: The shuttle landing in front of the farmhouse with a WHOOSH that blows back the hood of the farmer, and sweeps the hair of his wife.

Panel 2: Close up on the face of the Farmer (obviously Telford now), and the woman. They look worried, but determined.

TELFORD: The Lucian Alliance.

Panel 3: The shuttle ramp, now lowered, and a group of 5 [Lucian Alliance thugs](#) have emerged. The leader, and biggest of the group, BALINT, speaks:

BALINT: Tribute.

Panel 4: Telford holding a piece of Kassa out. It doesn't look healthy.

TELFORD: Crop's failed.

Page 3. 4 Panel – 2x2

Panel One: Balint holding the Kassa, but looking straight at Telford. He doesn't care that the crop has failed.

BALINT: Tribute. You know the rules.

Panel Two: The five thugs now surround Telford in a semi-circle.

TELFORD: The crop failed! Please...

Panel Three: Balint holding the farmer's wife, roughly, by the arm. He looks lasciviously at her. Telford reaching to stop him.

BALINT: Then we take a different tribute.

TELFORD: No! I give myself instead.

Panel Four: The thugs looking at him and laughing.

BALINT: Too small!

TELFORD: It is my right!

Page 4. 9 Panel Page 3x3

Panel 1: Balint punches Telford in the face!

FX: Thump!

Panel 2: Telford, face bloodied, but unbowed, stays on his feet and faces Balint down.

TELFORD: I stand before you.

Panel 3: Another thug punches Telford, blindsiding him. Telford doesn't go down.

FX: Sok!

Panel 4. Telford, bent over, eyes up on Balint

TELFORD: Like you stood before the false gods.

Panel 5: A third thug punches Telford, hard in the gut.

FX: Thunk!

Panel 6: Telford, still standing, but clearly in pain.

TELFORD: And prevailed.

Panel 7: Another cheap shot, a Lucian thug elbowing Telford in the mouth.

FX: Crakkk!

Panel 8: Telford, hunched over. Bleeding from the mouth. Eye swelling. Head up looking Balint in the eye.

TELFORD: I claim my place!

Panel 9: Telford now hitting Balint with a vicious uppercut, lifting the Alliance leader off his feet!

Page 5. 5-Panel – 2-2-1

Panel One: Long shot from above the scene. Balint on his back, out cold. Telford bowed and bloodied as he stands over him.

Panel Two: The remaining Lucian Alliance thugs with a wry smile on their faces. The second in command - HERRER

HERRER: Not bad, little man. What's your name?

TELFORD: Sardon.

Panel Three: View from inside the shuttle as the thugs carry Balint up the ramp. In the background we see the farmhouse with the farmer's wife watching.

HERRER: Time to say goodbye.

TELFORD: She'll live.

Panel Four: The shuttle, taking off, leaving the farmer's wife in a cloud of dust. She watches, wistfully.

FX: Whoosh!

Panel Five: The farmer's wife, back in the farmhouse, with a modern looking radio. She is COLONEL HANSEN of the SGC.

HANSEN: SG-C. This is Hansen. It's Telford.

HANSEN: He's in.

Page 6. Full Page Pane – with Inset

A desolate, dry wasteland with a bright yellow sun in the sky, and a ringed moon peeping over the horizon. A huge open quarry dominates the view, with a line of ragged workers sweating their way downwards into its depths. On the horizon a Stargate flanked by the leather bound Lucian alliance.

CAPTION:

Nobody knows the original name of this world. In the Tau'ri Cartouche it's an unvisited P3D-042. For as long as anyone can remember it's been a Naquadah mine and a breaking ground for new recruits in the Lucian Alliance. To them it's not an academy. To them it's...

Panel 1 (Inset)

In the depths of the mine. Fiery pools of lava, heat to melt your eyes. Telford working on chipping a large piece of rock.

TELFORD:

Hell.

Page 7. 8 Panel Page 2-3-3

Panel 1. A LASH cracks on Telford's back. He screams out in pain.

Panel 2. Close up on the SUPERVISOR, a cruel sadistic man. He's a big man, maybe muscular once, now just bulky. A huge scar across his bald white head. His eyes bulging bug-like as he enjoys his work.

SUPERVISOR: Quiet in the mines ya scum!

Panel 3. Telford scowling quietly. Blood dripping from his back onto the ground. One of these days he's going to hang the supervisor from that whip.

Panel 4. Wide shot of the mine. As new workers come down the slope into it, others are beginning to make their way out.

SUPERVISOR: All right ye maggots. Make way for the next shift.

Panel 5. Another miner, dressed in rags, helping the bleeding Telford up the ramp. This is WILFON. Dark skin and bright eyes. Beaten but unbowed.

WILFON: I should have just paid the damn tribute.

TELFORD: That's what you said yesterday.

WILFON: And it was true yesterday and will-

Panel 6. Telford, a small smile on his face, interrupting his colleague-

TELFORD: And it will be twice as true tomorrow. Yeah. Heard that too.

Panel 7. Wilfon, smiling.

WILFON: Then it must be true.

Panel 8. Telford and Wilfon emerging from the mine into the daylight. Like being born anew.

TELFORD: One of these days you'll get out of here.

WILFON: One of these days.

Page 8. 7 Panel 2-3-2

Panel 1. Point of View of Telford and Wilfon as they emerge into the sunlight. The Stargate activates, an incoming wormhole with a whoosh!

TELFORD: We got company

Panel 2. A bunch of Lucian Alliance goons come through the gate. Among them is Balint and Herrer.

Panel 3. Close up on Balint.

BALINT: Okay scum, you know what today is?

Panel 4. Wide shot on the gate, with the ragged minors looking on in enthusiasm. Balint with fist raised high in the sky.

BALINT: Graduation day!

Panel 5. Close on Balint and Herrer. A smirk on Balint's face as Herrer speaks.

HERRER: Ten strongest men in the next ten minutes follow us through the gate.

Panel 6. Close on Telford as he gets sucker punched to the side of the face.

Panel 7. Long shot of chaos as the ragged miners get into a huge melee, Balint, Herrer and the others watching on in glee.

CAPTION: Survival of the fittest: The Lucian Way.

Page 9. 4 Panel – 3 across top, one large below

Panel 1. The aftermath. A bunch of miners lay dead or dying on the ground as a few are left standing. Others huddle back in the mine, surviving by avoiding the conflict, but condemning themselves to a life in this hell.

Panel 2. Wilfon, his skull crushed, his eyes wide open in death. Telford kneels over him, reaching down to close his eyes.

TELFORD: You're free now, my friend.

Panel 3. Balint, smirking over Telford.

BALINT: Time to go.

Panel 4. Telford entering the Stargate, leaving this horrible planet, a look of loss, pain and despair on his face. Time to leave hell, but what awaits?

Page 10. 4-Panel 2x2 Layout

Panel 1. Deep Space. A Lucian Alliance Ha'Tak, with a shuttle flying towards it.

BALINT (Off Panel) Your new home, boys. For the rest of your lives, anyway.

Panel 2. Inside the shuttle as it approaches the Ha'Tak. Balint facing the conscripts who look out the windows at the massive ship. They've never seen anything like it from this close. Telford is trying to blend in. Balint continues his conversation.

BALINT Let's hope it's more than a few days.

TELFORD Does it have a name?

Panel 3. Close on Balint as he glares at Telford.

BALINT A name? Why name a ship? That's what the Tau'ri do.
This is Corrin's ship, so that's what we call it.

Panel 4. Docking bay of the Ha'tak. Corrin on a balcony overlooking the shuttle as it lands. He has a stern look, the cold eyes of a killer. Fresh blood is coming aboard to do his bidding. We've seen Corrin before – at the beginning of Episode 1 of this preview comic series – throwing Cheung through the Stargate.

TELFORD (Off-Panel) Corrin's ship.

Page 12. 7 Panel 2x3x2

Panel 1. Haidon. Chinese-looking buildings as guard posts along a wall silhouetted against the rising sun, guards standing to attention, watching the dawn. Inspiration: The city [walls](#) of Xi'an in real life!

CAPTION: Haidon. A vision of peace and serenity.

Panel 2. Same scene, but closer on the guards, as a Death Glider flies over, shooting them, destroying their section of the wall.

CAPTION: A peace broken by the Lucian sneak attack!

SFX BOOM!

Panel 3. Shuttles landing in the city, Lucian soldiers pouring out. In the background we see the walls of the city in flames. Telford leading the charge.

CAPTION Desperately trying to keep his cover, Telford leads the attack.

Panel 4. The Lucian soldiers, led by Telford, charging into conflict with sword-wielding Chinese warriors.

TELFORD Go, go, go!

Panel 5. It's a close hand-to-hand melee. Telford ducking under a swinging sword and elbowing its bearer in the guts.

CAPTION Putting his life at risk...

SFX (For the sword) SWISH!

SFX (For the elbow) THUNK!

Panel 6. Telford's group standing amid the result of the melee – dead and dying bodies all around them. One Chinese warrior trying to crawl away.

CAPTION And paying for his cover...

Panel 7. Reverse angle of the surviving warrior attempting to crawl away, but being shot in the back by a Lucian Alliance soldier that stands beside Telford in the bg.

CAPTION In innocent blood...

SFX ZZZZAP!

SGUPx03-Infiltration / MORONEY

CHINESE SOLDIER

Ack!

Page 13. 9 Panel 3x3

Panel 1. The aftermath. Long shot of the city in flames.

CAPTION

Later...

CORRIN (Off Panel)

They tell me your unit had more kills than all the others, combined...

Panel 2. Corrin and Telford, back aboard the Ha'tak in the same briefing room as earlier. This time they're alone.

TELFORD

You did put me in the front lines, and you did-

CORRIN

Promise you an explanation. Well, Sardon – I'm a man of my word.

Panel 3. Corrin throws a small rock across the table towards Telford.

CORRIN

Know what this is?

TELFORD

A rock?

Panel 4. Close up on Corrin, holding a Zat gun

CORRIN

Not just any old rock. That's naquadah.

TELFORD (Off-Panel)

What?

CORRIN

That rock powers this weapon, that city, even this entire ship.

Panel 5. Close up on Telford, looking thoughtful.

TELFORD

And they have some on this world?

Panel 6. Long shot showing both of them again.

CORRIN

That, and a whole lot more. They have the bait for me to make my trap to catch an even bigger fish.

Panel 7. Corrin has turned on the same display as earlier. Now it shows Planet Earth, with the 'General Hammond' in the foreground.

TELFORD

The Tau'ri.

Panel 8. Tight angle on Corrin looking smug.

CORRIN

They said you were a smart one.

TELFORD (OFF-PANEL)

The Tau'ri killed my family. In the name of "liberation"

Panel 9. Tight angle on Telford.

TELFORD

Why do you think I worked so hard to get here?

TELFORD (Ct'd)

I want my revenge.

Page 14. 3 Panel – 2 side by side, 1 large beneath

Panel 1. Telford and his squad in an assembly area on the Ha'Tak. Give some of the squad distinctive faces – we'll see them again in panel 3, and want them to stand out. Maybe one has a scar across his face, and another with a whitened eye. Balint addresses them.

BALINT

Nice work on Haidon. But Xi'an is a bigger prize, and much better defended. Fortunately we have friends on the inside...

Panel 2. Asian humans enter, carrying the Chinese style armor we saw on the soldiers that defended Haidon. Some is still blood stained – they took it off the slain defenders.

BALINT

So this time as well as strength...

Panel 3. The main base on Xi'an. (Same one that we saw in issue 1, page 12). We see the Lucians (Scarface, White eye and Telford) among them, wearing the armor. Have Telford in the FG, looking off camera, with a grim expression.

BALINT (Off Panel)

...we will use guile.

Page 15. 7 Panel 3-3-1

Panel 1. A hilltop overlooking a makeshift base, with Quonset huts lined up neatly. A US Flag flies above it. Corrin, Balint and Telford survey the scene below.

CORRIN	Lots of Tau'ri ready for the taking. Lined up like toys.
TELFORD	Why not now?
CORRIN	Let's wait until they're all here. More to kill that way.

Panel 2. As Telford takes the binoculars, Balint and Corrin exchanging a meaningful look.

BALINT	You'd be surprised where you can find the Tau'ri. They show up everywhere.
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Panel 3. Through the binoculars – we see that Telford is watching Young and Cheung as they prepare the city's defense.

CORRIN (Off Panel)	So watch your back.
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Panel 4. Corrin and Balint leaving the hilltop, leaving Telford by himself.

TELFORD	Yes, sir.
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Panel 5. Close up on Telford, an idea crossing his face.

Panel 6. Telford talking into a Walkie Talkie.

TELFORD	Blaen, Lam. I've got a job for you.
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Panel 7. On Cheung as she walks the walls of the city, headed for one of the anti-aircraft turrets.

TELFORD (Off Panel)	We're setting a little trap.
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Page 16. 7 Panel 2-3-2

Panel 1. The Two soldiers (Blaen and Lam) approach an anti-aircraft battery. Cheung is inspecting it.

BLAEN What do you think he wants?

Panel 2. Cheung spots them.

CHEUNG You two, wait!

Panel 3. Blaen and Lam making a run for it, Cheung chasing, hand on her sword's hilt.

LAM Cover's blown. Get back to the base!

Panel 4. Telford overlooking the scene.

CAPTION Telford, realizing that his plan worked...

Panel 5. The two meet up with Telford

CAPTION ...realizes he has only one course of option.

LAM We were caught, she's going to raise the alarm!

Panel 6 Telford shoots both with his Zat gun

CAPTION To silence them forever.

SFX ZZZAP!

Panel 7. Telford holding up his walkie talkie

TELFORD This is Sardon. Cover's blown. We need a go, now!

Page 17. 6 Panel 2-2-2

Panel 1. The Lucian Command center. Balint and Corrin with General Szeto. (See Page 12 in issue 1, where we saw them together from Young's perspective).

TELFORD (On Radio) We need a go! Now!

Panel 2. Same scene. Balint turned to Corrin, looking for permission.

BALINT: Very convenient.

CORRIN: Playing right into our hands.

Panel 3. Corrin turns to Szeto

CORRIN: Execute the plan. Radio silence.

Panel 4. Szeto bows.

SZEOTO: Yes, my Lord.

Panel 5. High shot of the SGC camp (Same as Page 15 in Issue 1), as Death Gliders approach, ready to bomb them.

CORRIN (Off Panel) And take out the Tau'ri

Panel 6. The Tau'ri camp being attacked. Death gliders bombing it, and strafing soldiers that try to escape.

SFX: BOOM!

Page 19. 6 Panel 2-2-2

Panel 1. The Lucian soldiers suddenly being overwhelmed by Cheung's forces! Lucian soldiers being cut down by armored, sword-bearing Chinese warriors. Telford turning to run from the scene, dragging some of his soldiers.

TELFORD Retreat! Get out of here!

Panel 2. Balint, down and wounded, a Chinese soldier ready to perform the kill stroke.

BALINT Sardon!

Panel 3. Telford crashing into the soldier, taking him down like a linebacker.

Panel 4. Telford punching the soldier in the face, knocking him out.

Panel 5. Telford kneeling over Balint, who is bleeding in his arms.

BALINT (into comm) Ha'Tak. Get us out of here.

Panel 6. SFX of Telford and Balint being beamed away

SFX: GRING!

Page 20. 6 Panel 2-2-2

Panel 1. The Ha'Tak, in deep space, away from the conflict.

CAPTION: Later...

Panel 2. Corrin's former briefing room. Balint in his chair – the message is clear. He's the new CO. He's touching a button on his desk.

BALINT: Sardon

TELFORD: (Off Screen) Sir.

BALINT: In my briefing room, now.

Panel 3. Telford standing in front of the desk. Balint looking up to him.

BALINT: Thirty seven Tau'ri dead. And fifty of our men. What do you call that, Sardon?

TELFORD: Defeat, sir.

BALINT: Defeat.

Panel 4. Close on Balint. He's smiling a little.

BALINT: But Corrin was playing a different game, looking for a different prize. And he got it.

BALINT: (Ct'd) He won.

Panel 5. Close on Telford. Confusion on his face.

TELFORD: Sir?

Panel 6. Close on Balint again, his smile more menacing now.

BALINT: We've wanted a Tau'ri mole for quite some time now. Nice to meet you....Colonel Telford!

Page 21. Full Page Panel

Full page panel showing Telford being restrained by Lucian Soldiers as Balint holds a Goa'uld brainwashing [device](#) in front of him. Telford is in pain...screaming out, resisting the brainwash with all his might. Eyes bulging, veins popping out of his forehead etc.

TELFORD: (SCREAMING) AAAAHHHH!

BALINT: Welcome to the Lucian Alliance!