

# **1. – SINGLE PANEL PAGE**

**1.** Full Page showing three humans (CHEUNG (F, 20s), LI (M, 30s) and WANG (M, 20s) running towards us through the streets of a Chinese-looking town, a death glider pursuing them. They are dressed in military looking uniforms with a Chinese flair. The uniforms could evoke the famous '[Terracotta Warriors](#)' of Xi'an. Nehru collars, dragon stitching, topknots. Cheung carries a [sword](#), while the others have ordinary-looking guns.

1. CAPTION: Planet PX8448, known to the locals as Haidon. Recently liberated from the System Lords, but now under attack by a new enemy. Three brave soldiers, Cheung, Li and Wang are all that is left of its defenses.

2. CHEUNG The Lucian Alliance!

3. LI I knew they'd betray us!

4. WANG Get to the Stargate, it's our only chance!

## **2.- SEVEN PANELS 2-3-2 ARRANGEMENT**

**1.**The three running into a building with Chinese Pagoda design

1.CAPTION                                    Their only hope of escape...

**2.**The Stargate, surrounded by heavily armed Lucian Alliance men. The gate is open with an event horizon leading somewhere.

1.CAPTION                                    ...is cut off

**3.**The Stargate, surrounded by heavily armed Lucian Alliance men. The gate is open with an event horizon leading somewhere.

1.CAPTION                                    Knowing that fighting would be futile, Cheung gives the order...

**4.**They drop their weapons, Cheung drops her sword

1.CAPTION                                    ...to surrendere to the mercy of their enemies.

**5.**The leader of the Lucians, CORRIN (M, 30s) smirks.

1.CORRIN                                    Kill them.

**6.**The Lucian soldiers shoot Li and Wang, leaving Cheung alone.

**7.**CLOSE UP on Cheung. Her face twisted in agony at the loss of her comrades.

1.CHEUNG                                    Why?

### **3. – THREE PANELS, ONE LARGE ABOVE, TWO SIDE-BY-SIDE BELOW**

**1.**Corrin smirking as he leers over her.

1.CORRIN                                      Tell your leaders that we’re coming to Xi’an.

**2.**Corrin dragging Cheung up the ramp to the Stargate

1.CORRIN                                      Tell them that the Lucian Alliance is on its way. Tell them to surrender before our might.

**3.**He pushes her roughly into the open event horizon of the Stargate.

1.CORRIN                                      Or die!

#### **4. – THREE PANELS – ONE LARGE ABOVE, TWO SMALLER BELOW**

**1.**The familiar entrance to the SGC. A peaceful sunny day in Colorado.

1.CAPTION                                      Earth. Thousands of light years away, but only a gate jump from the war.

**2.**Outside General O’Neill’s office. Colonel Young is knocking the door.

1.O’NEILL (Off Page)                      Come!

**3.**Inside O’Neill’s office. Cheung is standing stiffly beside the desk. O’Neill his usual casual self.

1.O’NEILL                                      Colonel Young. Meet Duizhu Cheung. At least I think that’s how you say her rank.

2.CHEUNG                                      Captain is fine.

## **5. – SEVEN PANEL 3-3-1**

**1.**Close up on O’Neill’s face

1.O’NEILL                                      Ok. Well. *Captain* Cheung is from PX-8344. She needs our help.

**2.**Close up on Young

1.YOUNG                                        Sir?

**3.**O’Neill standing beside Cheung. She looks impassive. He has his usual casual air.

1.O’NEILL                                      Our friends in the Lucian Alliance have given her people thirty days to submit to their rule.

**4.**O’Neill looking at his watch.

1.O’NEILL                                      And there’s twenty-six days left.

**5.**Close up on Young, different angle.

1.YOUNG                                        Sir, there are thousands of planets out there. We don’t have the resources to defend them all.

**6.**Close up on Cheung’s face

1.O’NEILL (Off panel)                      That’s what I said, but...

2.CHEUNG                                      We have the secret of the ninth chevron.

**7.**Long shot of the office. Young is confused, hands outstretched to O’Neill, almost pleading.

1.YOUNG                                        The what?

2.O’NEILL                                      It got the geeks all excited so...

## **6. – SIX PANEL 1-3-2**

**1.**The Stargate on Xi’an. Inside an ornate palace decorated with Chinese dragons and other familiar Chinese symbols. Inspiration from the [forbidden city](#) in Beijing. A long line of SGC Soldiers and equipment coming through the gate. People from both planets processing it, getting it ready to move out.

1.O’NEILL (off panel)      ...so we’re going to draw a line in the sand. We stand with the people of Xi’an against the Lucian Alliance.

**2.**An anti-aircraft battery. Installed by SGC members who are showing local soldiers how to use it.

1.O’NEILL (off panel)      We will equip them.

**3.**A shooting range. Locals, in the Chinese-like uniform shooting P90s

1.O’NEILL (off panel)      We will train them.

**4.**Hyperspace. Two Jaffa Ha’tak motherships en route to Xi’an

1.O’NEILL (off panel)      We will shelter them.

**5.**An inspection. Cheung and Young inspecting the mixed army of Xi’an warriors (in Terracotta Warrior uniforms) and SGC personnel.

1.O’NEILL (off panel)      We will stand together.

**6.**Roof of the palace. Anti-aircraft missile launcher flanked by two soldiers in [Chinese warrior armor](#) silhouetted against the setting sun.

1.O’NEILL (off panel)      And they will be free.

## **7.: FIVE PANEL (3-2)**

**1.** Inside the palace throne room. An elaborate room evoking [that](#) in the Forbidden City in Beijing. DOCTOR BLAKE (40s, M, Tall and skinny like a nerdy Roddy McDowell) meets DOCTOR SZU (50s, F, evocative of [Michelle Yeoh](#)). Both are in white lab coats. RONALD GREER, in full uniform and armed, is with them as an escort.

1. BLAKE                                      Doctor Szu?

2. SZU                                         You must be the ancient expert.

3. BLAKE                                      Can we see it?

**2.** Behind the throne. Built into the back of it is a secret trap door. SZU pushes a button and CLICK it opens to reveal a spiral staircase leading down.

1. SZU                                         System Lord Vu was obsessed with it.

**3.** Walking down the staircase. Szu leads, followed by Blake, followed by Greer

1. SZU                                         We think it’s why the Lucian Alliance want to take our world.

**4.** They reach a doorway with an elaborate lock – it should look like [those](#) on Destiny. Not exactly the same – a crude imitation. We want to establish that Vu was obsessed with Destiny, trying to find the secret of the 9<sup>th</sup> Chevron, so little visual connections like this would be fun.

1. SZU                                         But we don’t understand most of it...

**5.** The door opens. Inside is a treasure trove of ancient artifacts. Pieces of technology that look like they belong on Destiny. Steampunk like things like the ‘[Coffee maker](#)’ (p.s. I took that photo on set while S1 was being filmed!) or the ‘[Apple Core](#)’. Frame Blake looking at it like a kid in a candy store. Lots of books and parchments. A carving on the wall of a Stargate with 9 chevrons, and lots of scribbling around it. Two

characters are in the center of the gate: 命運

1. BLAKE                                      Jackpot!

## **8.: NINE PANEL (3X3)**

**1.**Cheung inspecting an anti-aircraft battery. Two soldiers in Chinese gear walk past.

**2.**Cheung looks up suddenly at the two soldiers.

1.CHEUNG                        You two! Wait.

**3.**The soldiers run for it.

**4.**Cheung chases, hand on the sword’s hilt.

**5.**Cheung runs straight into GENERAL SZETO (60s, M, long white hair and beard. Very [cliche.](#))

**6.**Cheung. Bowing before the general.

1.CHEUNG                        General. Excuse my...

**7.**Same as Panel 6, but she has lifted her head. He is smiling kindly.

1.SZETO                         What’s the rush *Duizhu*?

**8.**Close up on Cheung. She looks very concerned.

1.CHEUNG                        Those two men. They wore my unit’s uniform, but I didn’t recognize them!

**Panel 9:** Cheung and Szeto. He looks firm, she looks confused.

2.SZETO:                        You lost a lot of men on Haidon. We had to bring in conscripts to make up the numbers. Forget about them.

3.CHEUNG                        Sir?

4.SZETO                         You have your orders.

5.CHEUNG (resigned)        Yes, sir



## **9.: 6 PANEL**

**1.**Close up on a journal in Blake’s hands. Everything written in ancient. Annotations scribbled in.

1.SZU (Off panel) Can you read it?

2.BLAKE (Off panel) Mostly. It’s talking about power requirements.

**2.**Blake and Szu in front of the wall-carved 9 chevron Stargate

1.BLAKE It needs crazy levels of power because it will dial further than any existing Stargate can

2.SZU How far?

**3.**Close up on the Stargate Carving. Blake’s hand tracing on the Chinese letters carved in the center.

1.BLAKE Really far.

**4.**CLICK. A hidden doorway in the center of the Stargate opens.

**5.**GREER stands in the way.

1.GREER Woah. Hold your horses, Doc.

2.BLAKE What?

3.GREER Don’t know what’s in there.

**6.**Greer shines a flashlight into the darkness.

1.GREER Here’s where *I* come in.

## **10.: SIX PANELS INSET ON FULL BLEED BACKGROUND**

The panels are scattered (2x3) over a background drawing of a tower overlooking the city. It should evoke something like parts of the [Summer palace](#) in Beijing. It would be cool to show anti-aircraft missiles around it.

**1.**Cheung, standing on one of the terraces of the tower. On a balcony, facing the camera. Her face is troubled. Young approaches discretely from behind. It’s like he knows she’s deep in thought and he doesn’t want to disturb her.

**2.**Same as Panel 1. Young is closer now, almost standing beside her. But he is looking straight ahead, hands clasped behind his back. Waiting patiently.

1.CHEUNG                                      Colonel Young?

2.YOUNG                                        Yes?

3.CHEUNG                                      Do you always obey your superior officers?

**3.**Close up on Young. Concern on his face.

1.YOUNG                                        I try to. Why?

**4.**Close up on Cheung. Raised quizzical eyebrow.

1.CHEUNG                                      You *try* to? What does that mean?

**5.**Show the scene from behind. The two of them, standing at the railings overlooking the city. It would be cool if this somehow looked like scenes of folks on the observation deck in Destiny like [this](#) or [this](#).

1.YOUNG                                        It means I have a mind of my own. If I have doubt about my superiors I check it out, or I get help.

**6.**Close up on Cheung from behind. Her head as turned towards Young who is off-camera. A vulnerable look of resignation on her face.

1.CHEUNG                                      Will *you* help *me*?

## **11.: 5 PANELS – 1 AT TOP, 2X2 BELOW**

**1.** Greer in the lead, shining a flashlight into the darkness, revealing a long tunnel that spirals up towards a dead end. Blake and Szu following, shining flashlights to illuminate the tunnel around them, exploring it.

1.SZU Just like Lord Vu. Secrets within secrets.

2.GREER I'm gonna check out that dead end. Wait here.

**2.** Blake finding something in the darkness with his flashlight. A column off to the side, on top of it is an ornate [box](#).

1.BLAKE I've found it.

**3.** Blake and Szu beside the box. They have opened it and are shining lights into it. Papers and parchments inside. Ancient. *Really* ancient. Blake reaches forward to touch it.

1.BLAKE These look like they could be thousands of years old

2.SZU Don't touch them!

**4.** Blake instead touches a button on the front of the box. CLICK. A hologram displays. It's human.

1.HOLOGRAM (Speaking in Ancient)

2.BLAKE Like you said, secrets within secrets.

## **12.: 5 PANEL 1 – 3 - 1**

**1.**Young and Cheung in the wilderness, with a small clearing overlooking a Xi'an military base below. Young has binoculars on his eyes.

1.YOUNG                                      You sure you didn't recognize them?

2.CHEUNG                                    Yes. He said they were conscripted from the country after-

**2.**Young looking to her, quizzical.

1.YOUNG                                    After what?

2.CHEUNG                                   After I lost my entire team on Haidon, our colony.

**3.**Close up showing both their faces as they look towards the camera. Young back with binoculars over his eyes. Cheung looks upset.

1.YOUNG                                    To the alliance?

2.CHEUNG                                   I'm not making this up if that's what you're-

**4.**Close up on young. Binoculars lowered. He's seen something he doesn't like.

1.YOUNG                                    The alliance.

**5.**Through the binoculars. Young has spotted General Szeto with 2 humans, dressed in the black leather Biker Boy gear of the Lucian Alliance.

### **13. – 2 -2- 1**

**1.** Greer at the tunnel dead end. It’s dusty and dimly lit. He’s bent over, searching for some kind of control.

1. GREER                                There must be a way through.

**2.** Same scene, Greer standing straight, looking at the wall, the grin of an idea flashing across his face.

**3.** Other side of the wall as CRASH the door swings open, followed by Greer’s boot. He’s kicked it open!

**4.** A balcony overlooking the Gate room from far above. Greer all smiles as he emerges.

1. GREER                                Sometimes you just gotta kick some a-

**5.** Angle from the Gate room up towards Greer as he throws himself prone on the ground. In the Gate room Lucian Alliance soldiers are dragging the dead bodies of the SGC guards away. The Xi’an soldiers stand by – completely complicit.

## **14. 2-3-1**

**1.** Young and Cheung running towards the city.

1.CHEUNG                               Where are we going?

2.YOUNG                                 Radio’s out. I have to warn the Jaffa

**2.** She stops him, roughly pulling his shoulder.

1.CHEUNG                               The Jaffa? What about *my* people?

2.YOUNG                                 They’ve already lost.

**3.** Cheung drawing her sword.

1.CHEUNG                               Not while I breathe. Some of my men will still be loyal.

**4.** Young putting his hands on her shoulders. Fatherly, while avoiding the blade.

1.YOUNG                                 They’ve been in control all along. This is a setup. Be careful.

**5.** The two Jaffa spaceships in hyperspace

1.YOUNG (Off Panel)               And we can’t let them get those Jaffa ships!

**6.** She turns to leave, heading back towards her barracks.

1.CHEUNG                               We won’t.

2.YOUNG                                 Good hunting, Captain

## **15. 2-2-2**

**1.**A tent city. The SGC command center on the outskirts of the city. Young runs to the entrance gate. A DUTY SERGEANT, and a YOUNG LIEUTENANT are at the gate.

1.DUTY SERGEANT                      Colonel Young. Sir. Radios are down. Locals say that its-

**2.**BOOM! As a massive explosion tears through the camp. Young and the Sergeant blown backwards.

**3.**Young checking the duty sergeant’s body

1.YOUNG                                      He’s dead.

**4.**The Lieutenant looking to the sky, death gliders approaching.

1.LIEUTENANT                      Colonel!

**5.**More explosions as the death gliders strafe the camp.

**6.**A scene of devastation in the command center. Tents on fire. Dead bodies everywhere. Soldiers shooting at the sky. Young running through the scene.

1.YOUNG                                      Retreat! Retreat! Get to the Stargate!

## **16. 2-2-2**

**1.** Back in the Gate room. Greer, unseen from his vantage point watching the Lucian soldiers.

1. GREER                                      Two at the door. Two at the Gate. Two at the DHD.

**2.** Greer pulling his gun sights up to aim

**3.** View from the Gate room as BANG BANG BANG, Greer takes out all of the Lucian soldiers.

**4.** One previously unseen soldier reaching for a communicator is cut down by Greer.

**5.** Greer jumping down into the Gate room.

**6.** Greer sealing the door to the Gate room.

1. GREER                                      That should hold them for a while.



## **17. (3-3-2)**

- 1.** Young with precious few SGC soldiers running into the palace.
- 2.** AMBUSH! In the main hall they’re surrounded by Lucian Soldiers.
- 3.** CORRIN on a balcony above the scene, looking down at Young.
  1. CORRIN                      Everett Young, I presume. I’ve heard so much about you.
- 4.** Close up on CORRIN, smirking
  1. CORRIN                      Tell your men to drop their weapons.
- 5.** Close up on Young, ready to give the order.
  1. YOUNG                      Do as he-
- 6.** Corrin with a SWORD through his chest from behind
  1. CORRIN                      Ack!
- 7.** Corrin falls, revealing Cheung behind him.
  1. CHEUNG                      Now!
- 8.** Chaos as the Lucians are overwhelmed by Cheung’s fighters, cutting them to pieces with their swords.

## **18.**

**1.** Greer running back through the tunnel to Blake and Szu.

**2.** A BOOM shakes the tunnel, dust falling. Blake and Szu still watching the recording, Blake frantically scribbling notes.

1. SZU                                      What was that?

**3.** Greer pointing his gun in her face.

1. GREER                                   Your friends betrayed us. My men are dead. Doctor Blake, time to go.

**4.** Blake watching the recording, scribbling notes frantically.

1. BLAKE                                   No. We can't. There is so much here. So much about the ninth chevron. I have to finish it!

2. GREER                                   Doctor Blake, we don't have time for this!

**5.** As if to punctuate, another BOOM shakes the room, more than dust falling now.

1. SZU                                      This whole place is going to go up.

2. BLAKE                                   Not yet. Almost there!

**6.** Another Boom, part of the ceiling collapses, crushing Szu.

**7.** Greer, shaken, looking at the roof of the tunnel. Blake looking at the hologram, frantically scribbling notes.

1. GREER                                   This whole place is gonna come down on us. We have to go NOW!

2. BLAKE                                   Just a little longer...

**8.** BOOM! The room shakes, more of the roof caving in as Greer dodges it.

**9.** Blake – crushed under the debris. His hand still holds the notebook. Greer reaches down to take it.

1. GREER                                   Damn you, why didn't you listen?

## **19. 8 PANEL 4X2**

**1.** Young and his men fighting their way through the palace. It's hand to hand now. Show Young taking out an Alliance soldier with the butt of his weapon.

**2.** Gate room door. SOLDIER there.

1. SOLDIER                      Sir, it's locked from the other side.

**3.** Young and several other soldiers kneeling, shooting at enemies off frame to the right.

1. YOUNG                      Anybody got C4?

**4.** Back to the Gate room door.

1. YOUNG (Off Panel)        Get that door down!

**5.** Inside the Gate room. Greer has dialed Earth, and the wormhole is open. He throws Blake's notebook through it.

1. GREER                      Maybe they can make some good of it.

**6.** Greer at the door. GUNSHOTS and Pounding from outside.

1. YOUNG (Off Panel, behind the door)    Get that door down, now!

2. GREER                      Colonel Young, is that you?

**7.** Greer opening the door

**8.** BOOM! As an Alliance grenade strikes. The door is blown open, sending bodies flying everywhere, including Colonel Young's.

## **20.**

**1.** Greer shooting through the door, singlehandedly covering the other’s retreat. Tau’ri soldiers retreat through the gate.

1. GREER    Get to the gate. Go. Go. Go!

**2.** An Alliance soldier breaks through the rubble, and Greer clocks him with the butt of his gun. Young unconscious on the ground nearby.

**3.** Cheung and her few remaining men fighting valiantly.

1. CHEUNG    Tau’ri soldier. Get out of here.

2. GREER    Not without my C.O.

**4.** Greer lifts Young over his shoulders

1. CHEUNG (Off Panel)                      We’ll cover you!

**5.** Greer running up the ramp, dodging bullets, Young on his shoulders.

**6.** Greer pushes Young’s body through the gate.

**7.** Greer pointing his gun off panel, shooting. BANG BANG.

1. GREER    Your turn!

**8.** Cheung and her men under cover, exhausted.

1. CHEUNG    No. This is our fight. We won our freedom once before. We will do it again.

2. CHEUNG    Go!

**9.** Greer steps back into the Stargate – still shooting.

## 21.

1.Jaffa Starships. Dropping out of Hyperspace.

2.Bridge of the Jaffa ship. Looks like [this](#).

1.CONN                                      Message from the Tau’ri sir.

3.Close up on the Captain’s face.

1.CONN (Off Panel)                      They’re warning us it’s a trap.

2.CAPTAIN                                  Shields up, get us out of here.

4.In space above Xi’an. The two Jaffa ships are here. Six [Al’Kesh](#) ships of the Lucian Alliance uncloak in a sneak attack!

5.The Al’kesh shooting at the space that the Jaffa ships had previously occupied, but they jumped to hyperspace first.

## 22.

**1.**O’Neill’s office. Young, Greer, O’Neill and Daniel Jackson are present. Young is a bit bandaged up, using a crutch for one leg. Daniel has Blake’s notebook. Greer is stood at attention in front of O’Neill who is seated.

1.O’Neill                                Nice work, Sergeant Greer. If it wasn’t for you, the entire expedition would have been lost.

2.Greer                                    Thank you, sir.

**2.**Close up on Young.

1.Young                                  And I owe you my life.

**3.**Greer, smiling

1.Greer                                  All in a day’s work, sir.

**4.**Close up on Jackson, looking through the notebook. It is tattered and blood stained.

1.Greer (Off-Panel)                Were you able to get anything from that, sir?

2.Jackson                                I think so. Are you sure there was nothing else?

**5.**On Greer’s face. He looks thoughtful.

1.Greer                                  There was *one* other thing. Some writing in Chinese that Vu had put everywhere.

**6.**Greer scribbling on a piece of paper.

1.Greer                                  I think it looked like this. Can you read it.

**7.**Daniel Jackson looking thoughtful.

1.Jackson                                Yes

**8.**Jack looking at Daniel in his usual impatient way

1.O’Neill                                Well, what does it say?

**9.**Close up on Daniel’s face.

1.Jackson                                ‘Destiny’. It says ‘Destiny’