

Stargate SG-2: The Ninth Symbol

By

Blue Smoke Studios

A fanfilm based off the television series Stargate SG-1

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www.bluesmokestudios.com

1 EXT. FOREST

Two of Stargate Commands elite, LT. COL. RYAN EDWARD and MAJOR JAMES HAWKINS, are on a scouting mission. They are watching something intently through the trees when suddenly a burst of energy slams into a tree near them. They turn and run, pausing now and then to return fire. Edwards grabs his radio and calls for help.

EDWARDS

Base camp this SG-2 recon, coming
in hot!

Edwards and Hawkins continue their retreat. As the unseen attackers draw closer, the barrage of incoming fire gets heavier. Wheeling around to take a stand, one of the shots finds its mark, hitting Edwards in the stomach.

Edwards crumples to the ground, incapacitated. Hawkins drags him to safety behind a tree and returns fire.

ROLL OPENING CREDITS

2 INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR

We see a hallway with a solitary guard. Suddenly alarms go off. Two nurses rush a gurney down the hall.

DOCTOR

Status!?

NURSE 2

Massive lacerations on right leg,
gash on left temple!

DOCTOR

Alright, let's get this bleeding
stopped first; prepare saline
solution; get him hooked up to an
IV, prepare 2 units of blood, B
positive. STAT!

NURSE 2

Check his pulse! His blood
pressures falling! He's
non-responsive!

DOCTOR

Get this gear off him, lets go!

(CONTINUED)

NURSE 1
His blood pressures still dropping!

DOCTOR
We got that operation room prepped?
Where's the blood?

3 INT. HOSPITAL OPERATING THEATER BALCONY

DOCTOR
What happened out there Major?

HAWKINS
Ambush. They had us all the way to
the gate. We covered our butts the
best we could. We used every piece
of ammunition. I mean, I even lost
my gun out there. And the Colonel,
what are we going to do about him?

DOCTOR
What about you? How are you doing?

HAWKINS
I...you know I stumbled and fell a
couple times and, I dunno there's
something wrong with my leg, sir.

DOCTOR
Colonels stable right now. Go get
you leg checked out.

NURSE 1
Excuse me sir, his blood work came
back negative for foreign
substances, and his white cell
count is normal.

DOCTOR
Very well, I want antibiotics
continued for now.

NURSE 1
Yes Doctor.

HAWKINS
He's lucky to be alive, sir.

DOCTOR
Ya he is.

FADE TO OUT OF HOSPITAL ROOM

4

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

A guard is standing outside the colonel's door. Inside, the colonel is bandaged up and appears to be in pretty bad shape. The nurse is listening to his heart quietly. She then walks around to where the doctor is standing by the foot of the bed.

NURSE 1

His heart seems normal.

DOCTOR

This man is lucky to be alive.

NURSE 1

Sir, he may hear you.

DOCTOR

Unlikely. MRI's this afternoon showed he had extremely limited brain activity. He can't hear anything we're saying. In addition to that, look at his x-rays. Took a staff blast right to the..

A page over the intercom interrupts the two of them.

INTERCOM

Dr. Blair, Dr. Blair, Dr. J. Hamilton, Dr. J Hamilton...

DOCTOR

(Starts to leave)

Nurse, increase the IV drip to 8, I'll be back in a little bit to check on him.

NURSE 1

Yes doctor.

DOCTOR

And put some new bandages on him for goodness sake.

The doctor leaves the room. The nurse goes across the room and picks up a tray with clean gauze bandages on it, bringing it over to the bedside. Starting on the arm, she first checks the IV. Then she starts to undress the first wound. Her mind appears preoccupied...

CUT TO DR. GRANTS OFFICE

5 INT. DR. GRANTS OFFICE

Dr. Grant enters his office and picks up the mail. He starts sorting through it, then picks up a letter opener from the desk and opens a letter. He walks around his desk while opening a promotional letter. He reads and mumbles, then proceeds to throw the letter along with others into the garbage. He sits down at his desk and finds a Financial Division letter. He proceeds to open it and begins reading. After a pause, he sets the letter down and sighs. He picks up the phone and dials.

GRANT

Ya, is Carlos there? Carlos! This is Dr. Grant. Ya, can you have the, um, chopper ready in about, twenty minutes? Oh, he did? I'll clear it with him, have it ready anyway. Thanks. Bye.

Hangs up, and immediate cut to chopper blades closeup.

CUT TO HELICOPTER FLYING OVER DESERT

6 EXT. DESERT

Panning shots of the helicopter flying over the desert as it heads for the site of the dig, interspersed with shots of the pilot and helicopter controls. Indistinguishable radio chatter is heard.

The landing site is on a small ridge, allowing only one landing strut to actually touch. The helicopter hovers while Grant jumps down.

PILOT

What's so important about this particular dig?

GRANT

(stops, slowly turns to face the pilot while taking his sunglasses off.)

You want the honest answer? I get away from the bureaucracy of the University. All they want is stuff they can buy, sell, trade; they don't really care about the important things.

(CONTINUED)

GRANT
AND...we're not finished yet.

Grant dons his sunglasses and heads off toward the dig.

7 EXT. DESERT DIG SITE

Dr. Grant walks in from the desert with the helicopter just leaving in the far background. A couple of shots from Dr. Grants point of view, showing what is now a deserted camp. Remnants of what was a much bigger operation still remain, but for the most part the camp is empty. Dr. Grant's walk slows down as he stops to survey the site. He walks past a couple of tents on his way to the dig's main entrance.

Cut to a view from inside the main excavation tunnel. Dr. Grant stops to read the dig log, and is clearly disappointed by what he reads. Replacing the log Dr. Grant walks in, turns on his flashlight and heads in.

A quick sudden cut to the tunnel with Dr. Grant running like mad for the entrance. Some rumbling is heard, and the camera shakes a little. Shots from behind him, in front, and of the entrance getting closer. He hits the entrance just as a massive collapse rocks the dig site. Smoke and debris pour from the entrance. The rumbling subsides and the smoke and dust begin to clear.

Now very much dirtier, Dr. Grant staggers to his feet and looks back at the opening. Coughing a little and brushing the dust off his pants, he heads quickly over to a communication device. Grabbing it, he punches some numbers, then waits and looks around. His call gets through.

GRANT
Sierra Gulf Charlie this is Sierra
Gulf 2, come in. Priority code for
General Forbes, A-1....crap.

GENERAL FORBES is heard coming over the radio. He doesn't sound very pleased about being interrupted.

FORBES
What is it, Dr. Grant? This better
be good, I'm meeting with the Chief
of Staff.

GRANT
General...(panting, pauses to look
back at the entrance) I think
there's something you wanna see.

8

INT. SGC LAB

We see CAPT. JENNIFER HAILEY working in a lab filled with all sorts of scientific equipment. She's busy making adjustments, taking readings and writing notes. She runs a diagnostic that fails, and a computer voice informs her of the problem.

COMPUTER VOICE
Communications data link is
currently offline.

Major Hawkins walks in, carrying a folder. He bends over next to her, closer than looks comfortable.

HAWKINS
How's it going?

HAILEY
Fine. What's the folder?

EDWARDS
Sargent Walters asked me to bring
it by for you.

HAILEY
Gate test reports.

EDWARDS
Ya. I had this idea, if you're free
we could go...

An intercom beep interrupts him and Hailey is quick to welcome the distraction.

INTERCOM
SG-2, please report to the briefing
room. SG-2, to the briefing room.

Hailey promptly shoots her chair back and leaves, almost knocking Hawkins over. Hawkins is left standing by an empty chair, looking rather annoyed. He looks at the computer screen for a moment and then smashes some keys on the keyboard. The system responds with an "access denied" box. Lips pursed in frustration, Hawkins leaves the room.

CUT TO SGC BRIEFING ROOM

9

INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

LT. COL. RYAN EDWARD, MAJOR JAMES HAWKINS and CAPT. JENNIFER HAILEY, the rest of team SG-2, are seated at the briefing table. General Forbes is seated at the head of the table. The screen on the wall is a live video of Dr. Grant. He is in the process of settling into his chair.

GRANT

Sorry I'm late. Did I miss anything?

Edward, leader of SG-2, looks over at Grant.

EDWARDS

Actually we were just enjoying the moment. Have a good flight?

GRANT

Oh, you know. Flying in a mechanized trash heap through a storm is a hobby of mine.

FORBES

Dr. Grant, I've been going over reports on your findings at the Adaven dig. Did I read correctly that you found two addresses that contain eight symbols?

GRANT

That's correct. Also, the writing isn't the Ancients as I had first thought.

HAILEY

Then what is it?

GRANT

Actually, I have no idea. I mean its like I've ever seen before. It's a series of lines and dots. They all seem to be complex in their own simplistic patterns!

Major Hawkins raises an eyebrow

EDWARDS

Maybe its just Morse code.

FORBES

Well Doctor, what do you suggest?

(CONTINUED)

GRANT

At the moment, until I have something that I can actually base a reference for, I can't make any progress in the translation. However, there are the two eight symbol addresses. We could always try dialing them.

HAWKINS

We've only had two instances in which we dialed more than seven symbols into the gate.

HAILEY

You're referring to when Colonel O'Neill first made contact with the Asgard.

EDWARDS

That was a good thing.

FORBES

And then we dialed Atlantis, and now we have the Wraith.

GRANT

Please don't tell me you're suggesting we don't dial these symbols.

FORBES

I'm saying we should proceed with caution. Until we know where these coordinates might lead, I'm holding off dialing them.

GRANT

General, we may be missing a great opportunity here. The main purpose of the SGC is to seek out and explore. I strongly suggest we at least try and dial the symbols.

HAILEY

It doesn't matter what we suggest, because currently we don't even have any method to power the gate beyond the standard seven symbol address.

(CONTINUED)

FORBES

Very well. As we can't continue this project without further information, I'm assigning SG-2 to look further into this matter. Find where this goes. You'll have one week. After that, I'm returning you to regular active duty. Dismissed.

General Forbes stands and leaves the room. The others stand as he walks out. Ryan asks Grant a question.

EDWARDS

Just a quick question, you know, you being the Doctor and all, but how come we don't use all nine of the gate chevron things?

GRANT

(shrugs his shoulders)
You know what? I have no idea. Colonel Carter would probably be the better one to ask.

Grant hits a button on his desk and the video feed goes dark. The team files out of the room.

CUT TO THE DESERT DIG SCENE

10 INT. DESERT DIG SITE

The camera looks over Dr. Grants shoulder as he's busy working away at the mysterious section of wall. Cut to reverse looking over his shoulder as Holbrook comes up behind him, stopping to watch.

HOLBROOK

Well, you make anything of it yet?

GRANT

I dunno, I just...*sigh*. I don't know how to match any of the symbols with sounds, its unlike anything I've ever seen before. The language its, its dots, its lines, their complex in themselves, and then simple...I don't even know where to start.

HOLBROOK

You know, if we could get a hold of Dr. Jackson, I believe he'd be a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HOLBROOK (cont'd)
lot of help in this. Unfortunately
he's kinda gone missing. But uh,
you know he is the person you
really need for this because, he
kinda specializes in what you might
call the, un-normal.

At the mention of Dr. Jackson's name, Dr. Grant looks up
from his work, exasperated. Holbrook doesn't notice and
continues.

GRANT
(under his breath as he goes
back to work)
You have no idea.

HOLBROOK
Well, I'll leave you to your work
here, I've gotta be going. I hope
you get the translation OK.

Deeply preoccupied, Grant gives a few grunts and mumbles
something in Holbrook's general direction as Holbrook
leaves.

CUT TO THE SGC BRIEFING ROOM

11 INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

Colonel Edwards is sitting in the briefing room looking
slightly glossy eyed as Grant is talking about archeological
things.

GRANT
So based on the scripts found in
Mesopotamia, they found that it was
actually a subclass that did all of
the building of all the structures
there.

Hawkins and Hailey walk in. General Forbes is already seated
along with Edward.

Edward snaps his head a little as if waking from a stupor.

EDWARDS
Oh. Good.

Hawkins pulls up his chair.

(CONTINUED)

HAWKINS

I believe the Colonel doesn't find your topic to be of interest.

EDWARDS

(turns to face Grant)

I would never say is like that.

FORBES

Dr. Grant, have you made any progress on the translation?

GRANT

Very little. See, it's not quite the Ancient language, it appears to be a derivative. The problem is, since I have no reference there's no way I can actually finish translating it. At least not for a while. But it appears that this civilization coexisted with the Ancients, and I'm quiet sure they were on their same technology level.

HAWKINS

And how does this help us?

GRANT

Well see, if this civilization actually coexisted with the Ancients, that means it would parallel the time period, the literature, that means there should be some reference material available for me to find. The problem is since we have so much Ancient data that we haven't even gone through yet. I mean, all the stuff that's been sent back from Atlantis is still not actually that much help.

EDWARDS

Maybe you could talk to General O'Neill. I'm sure he'd love to cut his vacation for a little trip to the Ancient's repository again.

Major Hawkins face breaks out into a grin, which disappears almost as fast as it appeared.

(CONTINUED)

FORBES

What can you tell us conclusively, Dr. Grant? Have you translated any of the text?

GRANT

A little bit. As you can see in the folders that are being passed out to you, some of the words actually are Ancient. In fact, this section seems to deal with the actual gate itself. The problem is, its used in a way I've never seen before.

HAILEY

How so?

GRANT

Well, it looks as if this civilization actually paralleled the Ancients, and like I said in their technology levels. And so, it seems that there was actually another gate system.

HAILEY

(aghast)

A separate gate system?

FORBES

Are you positive Doctor?

GRANT

Reasonably so.

HAWKINS

Then why haven't we heard of this other gate system before?

FORBES

So these two addresses of eight symbols are for this other gate system?

GRANT

I'm theorizing that, yes.

EDWARDS

Just, hold a minute here. I thought Stargate's, our Stargate, could only dial other Stargate's like our Stargate...?

(CONTINUED)

HAWKINS

They must be compatible somehow.

HAILEY

Try to think of it as a Mac and a PC both having a modem. The Mac on one end sends an email, it goes through some kinda voodoo in the middle and then the PC can read it on the end. Does that make sense?

The colonel looks at her incredulously.

EDWARDS

And people traveled through this?

Grant nods. Edwards sits back and silently blows his checks out.

FORBES

You can relax Colonel. While you and your team were at the dig site, we input the symbol sets into the dialing computer with no result. It would appear that if there was another gate system, its either been destroyed, taken offline or malfunctioned. In any case, the addresses didn't work.

HAWKINS

Dr. Grant, did you find any other addresses in the text?

GRANT

(dejectedly)

No.

FORBES

Very well. Unless something surfaces in the next day or two, I'm giving this project over to Colonel Dixon and SG-13 for low-priority research. Dismissed.

Everyone stands and leaves. Grant lingers for a moment, slowly putting his folder away. Its obvious he's disappointed all his work as resulted in nothing.

FADE TO DIG SITE

12 EXT. DESERT DIG SITE

The site is in ruins. Things are destroyed, smoke is rising in spots. Something or someone has trashed the site. Small fires rise where an energy weapon has hit the ground. We see two bodies lying dead on either side of the dig entrance.

FADE TO SGC BRIEFING ROOM

13 INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

Dr. Grant is on a video conference screen as the rest of SG-2 walks in.

EDWARDS

Liam! Good to see your happy smiling face again.

HAWKINS

General, did satellite data provide anything of value in tracking the attacker of the dig site?

FORBES

No it didn't. As a matter of fact, the new AGC-7 didn't show anything at all. We have three pictures of it seemingly being destroyed, but no apparent attacker.

GRANT

Really?

HAILEY

Didn't they just install the new Asgard sensors on that satellite?

FORBES

Yes. What are you getting at Captain?

HAILEY

Well, we know from when we used the Prometheus to search for Avalon that Asgard sensors weren't able to penetrate the Ancients shielding. If this race that built the temple did indeed parallel the Ancients, then its safe to assume their technology was similar as well.

(CONTINUED)

HAWKINS

You're saying to look for what we don't see?

HAILEY

Right. Even if we can't see the attacker itself, we can possibly see its outline or shadow.

FORBES

Very well. I'll have the data re-analyzed with your additional parameters. As you can see, Dr. Grant has flown back to the university. He thinks he can use the reference material there to finish translating the script he found in the temple.

HAILEY

How's that going Liam?

GRANT

I think I'm actually getting somewhere. I've just started mapping the syllable base.

HAWKINS

Can you read any of it yet?

GRANT

At the moment I have the equivalent of a second grade understanding.

EDWARDS

Lets hope you are an honor student.

FORBES

In the mean time, you three are to go to the new dig site.

EDWARDS

New dig site general?

FORBES

Correct. Dr. Grant found another entrance into the temple. And to avoid further problems, we've moved the dig and all its work to that site, instead of restarting at the old location.

(CONTINUED)

GRANT

After exploring, we found that the temple is actually much larger underground. We're starting in a new entrance, given the fact the attacker attacked the old one.

EDWARDS

If you're back there, who's running this dig?

GRANT

Alexander Jaxon.

EDWARDS

Major Alexander Jaxon? I haven't seen him since...

His voice trails off as his gaze hits Hawkins. He stops talking and looks away.

FORBES

SG-2, as long as Dr. Grant is at the university, I'm canceling your off world duties and sending you to the new site as protection for the next day or two.

HAWKINS

General, wouldn't this task be better suited for a standard military team?

FORBES

Ordinarily yes, but without your off world interpreter, (motions to Grant) and in light of the previous attacks, both the President and myself feel the best place for you is at the new dig site.

EDWARDS

Swell.

14 EXT. NEW DESERT SITE

A helicopter is heard approaching in the distance. An aid to the man in charge of the dig, MAJOR ALEXANDER JAXON, looks up from his clipboard and puts a hand over his eyes. He watches as the helicopter comes in. The assistant calls to Jaxon.

(CONTINUED)

ASSISTANT
Major Jaxon.

JAXON
What is it?

ASSISTANT
Someone's here.

JAXON
Its SG-2.

ASSISTANT
Why would Stargate be out here.

JAXON
(looks at him sideways, then
back)
Haven't you heard? The last dig
site was destroyed.

The assistant looks back in the direction of the helicopter. Coming into view over a small hump, we see SG-2 walking side by side, in full gear. They walk up to Major Jaxon.

JAXON
Colonel Edwards, good to have you
with us sir.

EDWARDS
Its good to be here Alex. Any
trouble lately?

JAXON
Well so far its been pretty quiet.
But I know that the crew will be
glad to have a little extra, ah,
protection.

HAWKINS
Our presence here is to be as
transparent as possible.

JAXON
No worries actually, we're, ah,
very glad you guys could come out.
Where's Grant and Haily?

EDWARDS
Well, Grants still frantically
translating the text he found at
the other dig site before it was
destroyed, and Hailey's back at the
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

EDWARDS (cont'd)

SGC running computer models. This is Saterfield. She'll be taking her place as a temporary.

JAXON

Ah. I see.

EDWARDS

If you don't mind, we'd like to set up some parameter defenses.

JAXON

Yes sir.

Jaxon salutes Edwards, who returns the salute loosely. SG-2 walks over to a spot at the edge of the site. Jaxon climbs the watch tower and surveys the teams work.

EDWARDS

Hawkins, I want you to place claymore charges at 10-meter intervals on the north side. Saterfield, I want you to take the east side, I'll take the west. Meet back here in 30 minutes.

HAWKINS

And the south sir?

EDWARDS

We'll leave open for exits.

A montage shows the team members each grabbing a small pack containing C4 and heading off. We see various shots of them digging small holes and planting the explosives, setting them with remote detonators.

The sun is now lower. The team, Edwards, Hawkins and Saterfield, are relaxing. The camera follows Major Jaxon as he walks up to the group.

EDWARDS

Alex, make sure the crew knows to stay away from the parameter land mines we setup. The motion sensing detonators are supposedly uni-directional, but I wouldn't wanna stake my life on it.

JAXON

Yes sir, I've already informed them. Anything else I can do?

(CONTINUED)

EDWARDS

I think we're good to go.

JAXON

Alright, just lemme know if you have any questions.

Jaxon gives a short salute that is returned by Edward. Jaxon leaves and returns to the the watch tower. His assistant joins him, a question on his mind.

ASSISTANT

Major Jaxon, I have a question. Are the rumors of Edwards and Hawkins true? Do they really hate each other?

JAXON

You'd be best off not sticking your nose in other peoples business where it don't belong.

ASSISTANT

This may not be the best time, but I don't think Stargate should place two men with that attitude on the same team.

JAXON

Ya, well they don't know.

ASSISTANT

Know what?

JAXON

Nobody's told you?

ASSISTANT

No.

JAXON

Alright, I'm gonna tell you, but I better not hear this from anybody else or anywhere else at any other time, is that clear?

ASSISTANT

Yes, sir.

Jaxon begins recounting the story.

(CONTINUED)

JAXON

A few years before he joined the Stargate Command program, Ryan was a high risk rescue pilot for the Coast Guard. He would run missions that nobody else would, or could, for that matter. Anyway, he and his best friend Jeff took a call about a boat that was capsized a little ways off the coast. As they were en route to the scene, they were advised that weather conditions were dangerous for them to continue. But they went on anyways, it wasn't like them to leave anybody stranded. The warning was reissued as an order but they ignored that too. As they continued headlong into the storm, it took all the skill they could muster just to keep the choppers up. When they arrived, it was decided that Ryan would take four of the five civilians, and Jeff would take the remaining civilian and the dive team. As they were leaving Jeff's chopper was struck by lightning, and it crashed into the churning waters below. Due to fuel constraints, there wasn't much Ryan could do. It wasn't his fault, he circled back around, searching for bodies but he found none. He was forced to return.

ASSISTANT

But what does that have to do with...

JAXON

Jeff was Hawkins's brother.

ASSISTANT

Oh no.

JAXON

Therein lies the problem. He still blames him.

ASSISTANT

But why? It wasn't Ryan's fault.

(CONTINUED)

JAXON

No, but since Ryan was the commanding officer ultimately the blame lays on him.

ASSISTANT

I thought it was both their decisions.

JAXON

It was.

ASSISTANT

And Major Hawkins still blames the Colonel? Why doesn't the colonel just tell him what happened?

JAXON

I'm not entirely sure, but the accident hit Ryan pretty hard. He kind drew into himself. He quit the Coast Guard. Besides the one time he confided in me, he hasn't talked to anybody about it.

ASSISTANT

Not even to the Major?

JAXON

Not even to the Major.

Both are quiet for a moment.

ASSISTANT

So this doesn't effect their performance off world?

JAXON

Here in lies the paradox. On a mission, they have each others backs, trusting each other with their lives. But in their personal lives, it can be a little bit difficult. But, you needn't worry about that here. Now, I don't want to hear another word about this, do I make myself clear?

ASSISTANT

Yes, sir.

(CONTINUED)

JAXON

Alright, now get outta here.

Jaxon's assistant climbs down, leaving Jaxon alone with his thoughts.

15 EXT. DESERT DIG SITE

Its dusk; Jaxon, Saterfield and Edwards are standing and sitting, taking in a quiet moment.

SATERFIELD

Its time for my shift.

EDWARDS

Saterfield ...I'll...I'll take this shift.

HAILEY

Are you sure?

EDWARDS

(stands up while getting his gun)

Ya...I'm sure.

Edward walks away as Hailey returns to her seat. Jaxon watches him leave.

Hawkins is standing, looking out over the darkening desert. He doesn't seem to notice the Colonel as he walks up.

EDWARDS

Its empty, isn't it?

HAWKINS

Very.

EDWARDS

Go get something to eat. I'll take this shift.

Hawkins picks up his pack beside him and starts to walk off.

EDWARDS

(there is a pause as Edward struggles to speak) It wasn't my fault.

Hawkins scowls.

(CONTINUED)

EDWARDS

Look, it was a joint decision to go out. If Jeff had said no, we wouldn't have gone. (more struggle to speak) I went back and looked. I stayed out there as long as I could.

Hawkins just looks at him, then starts to walk away again.

EDWARDS

I tried. I'm sorry.

Hawkins stops and stands there, motionless. After the brief moment of silence, he turns and faces the colonel.

HAWKINS

I know. I know.

He walks away. Edwards breaths out a sigh and looks over the empty desert.

16 INT. SGC GENERAL FORBES OFFICE

The general is seated alone in the briefing room, going over a file. His intercom clicks and a voice is heard.

INTERCOM

General sir, Dr. Grant is waiting on video conference line one. He says its urgent.

The general turns on the video screen where Grant is waiting.

GRANT

You've got to get everybody, including SG-2, off the dig site right now.

FORBES

Why Doctor?

GRANT

I just finished translating some of the alien text. And I found out what has been attacking it, and I know it's going to attack again.

FORBES

Who is the attacker?

(CONTINUED)

GRANT

(in a hurried, anxious tone)
Not who, but what. The entire temple complex was designed to be guarded by an automated defense system. Now this defense system will attack anybody who's not registered with its central controller, which has been destroyed. It is now acting independently and it cannot be shut down. General this is a sophisticated piece of technology, and any piece of it can cause major damage.

FORBES

Keep me informed.

GRANT

Yes sir. I will continue translating and see if I can find out anything else. Grant out.

The screens reverts to the SGC logo slowly turning. The general picks up the phone.

FORBES

Get a hold of SG-2 immediately. I need an F-302 over their location flying cover. What? Why not? Keep trying.

He hangs up, then picks the phone back up and dials a number.

FORBES

Get me the secretary of defense. (pause) Mr. Secretary? It appears our attacker is back, and we've lost contact with SG-2. Yes sir, but our sensors aren't picking up enough of a target. We'd risk killing our own people. Its up to SG-2 now. (pause) Yes sir.

He hangs up and looks deep in thought, his hand in front of his lips.

17 EXT. DESERT DIG SITE

SG-2 is running toward the camera. As they do, fire erupts behind them as an energy weapon smashes into the ground. Feeling the impact, the team whirls around and fires back. A small ship flies overhead, continuing its barrage of fire.

The team frantically reloads and runs to a better location.

HAWKINS

What is that thing?! It just came outta nowhere!

EDWARDS

Form up on my point! Weapons are free! Make every shot count, that things not going down easy!

They form a line at the edge of the dig and open fire again.

A second shot misses as well, slamming into footsteps they've just made. A third shot flies past them and detonates. The ship disappears for the moment.

HAWKINS

It's circling around again from the north!

They move and regroup, continuing to fire on the attacking ship.

EDWARDS

It's making another pass! Split up!

HAWKINS

I'm running low on ammo!

The four split, and continue to fight back. The ship takes aim and fires again. This time the shot lands just behind Edwards and Hawkins, barely missing them. The ship fires again, this time hitting harmlessly somewhere in the dig site. Hawkins, low on ammo, calls out to Saterfield.

HAWKINS

The bullets aren't working, I'm gonna run for the launcher! Cover me!!

SATERFIELD

I've got you covered!

Hawkins runs across the dig to get the launcher.

(CONTINUED)

SATERFIELD

Its coming up from the south!

Hawkins shoulders the launcher and takes off toward the colonel with Saterfield close behind. He skids up and drops the launcher at Edwards feet. Hawkins pulls out a little scope from his vest pocket.

HAWKINS

Range... .9, speed... 180, comin'
in hot.

EDWARDS

Everyone clear!!

Hawkins turns his head to the side. Edwards squints, holds his breath, and pulls the trigger. The missile streaks out the tube.

There is a detonation and a fireball in the sky. Almost immediately a black streak is seen leaving it, heading right towards the dig. It steaks overhead and slams into the ridge line, disappearing into a massive conflagration. Debris from the ship flies in all directions. The ground shakes, and combined with the shock wave knocks SG-2 to the ground.

18

EXT. CRASH SITE

SG-2, weapons at the ready, slowly approaches the crash site. About five feet away, they stop and observe for a moment. After the short pause, they move in. There is not much left of the ship, save for bits and pieces of metallic debris. In the very center of the crash crater there is a black object, seemingly quivering ever so slightly. A small fire is burning. SG-2 puts their weapons down and visibly relaxes. Edward calls over the radio.

EDWARDS

SG-2 to everyone, site secure.
(pointing to the black object)
What's that?

HAWKINS

I dunno. Careful, it could still be hot.

EDWARDS

Well so much for that. What is it?

HAWKINS

Not quite sure.

(CONTINUED)

Edwards walks over and bends down to put his hand over it, feeling for heat. There is none.

EDWARDS

It's not even warm. Huh. That's odd.

SATERFIELD

Whoa that's weird.

Hawkins and Hailey come over to where Edward is stooped over. Edward reaches down and picks up the object, holding it up to the sun.

HAWKINS

It looks awfully, uh, earth symbol like, don't you think...

A blinding flash of light, originating from the object, envelopes them. A sharp crack is heard. Edwards and Hawkins disappears. Saterfield is thrown back. Dazed for a moment, she looks around, then fumbles for her radio.

SATERFIELD

Hawkins? Edwards?

STATIC IS HEARD.

CUT TO THE BRIEFING ROOM

19 INT. SGC BRIEFING ROOM

General Forbes is in the briefing room, gazing out the window at the inactive Stargate. Hailey enters the room.

HAILEY

General, sir? I've completed the preliminary dialing test but I don't think...

She is cut off in mid sentence by a blinding flash of light and a sharp cracking sound, followed by the appearance of SG-2 in the same physical positions as when they disappeared from the desert. Their frozen for a moment, then come to life. Edward lets out a cough and blinks a couple times. Hawkins looks around the room.

EDWARDS

Ow.

(CONTINUED)

HAWKINS
Ow, what happened?!

The two suddenly realize their weapons are no longer with them, as well as one other item.

EDWARDS
Our guns.

EDWARDS
Your hat.

HAWKINS
Your hat.

FORBES
What in the Sam hill...

HAWKINS
General! Sir. This is the SGC...

FORBES
What is going on around here? What is that thing in your hand?

EDWARDS
We recovered this from the dig.

Edwards sets the device in his hand gingerly on the table. Both he and Hawkins back up a little from it.

HAILEY
(excitedly)
That's it! That's what the translations have been pointed to.

FORBES
That's the Ninth Symbol?

HAILEY
No no, the symbol referred to isn't what's dialed into the gate. It's what's used to engage all nine of the gates chevrons.

HAWKINS
So what does happen when you dial nine symbols into the gate?

HAILEY
Guess now we can find out.

EDWARDS
Grant's going to flip when he finds this out.

(CONTINUED)

FORBES

Colonel, Major, I want you to report to the infirmary for a full checkup, after which you can get some well deserved rest. We'll debrief in detail tomorrow at 0800.

The general starts to walk out of the room, pauses, then looks back.

FORBES

You people have had quite the adventure.

Hailey walks over to where Edwards and Hawkins are standing. Edwards reaches over and picks up the device off the table.

EDWARDS

(turning it over in his hands)
General, I think our adventure is just begin...

Edwards is cut off by a sudden flash from the device, this time causing Edwards, Hawkins and Hailey to disappear.

CUT TO BLACK, CLOSING CREDITS

THE END