STARGATE ATLANTIS

"IRRESISTIBLE"
EPISODE #0304
DIALOGUE CONTINUITY SCRIPT

July 7, 2006

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START TIMECODE 01:00:00:00 AT FIRST FRAME OF PICTURE

TEASER

| 01:00:04:05 | (SHEPPARD SNEEZES) |
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| 01:00:05:13 | TEYLA: Are you all right, Colonel? |
| 01:00:08:03 | SHEPPARD: It's nothing. Just a cold. No big deal. It's just annoying. |
| 01:00:11:25 | MCKAY: Talk about annoying. |
| 01:00:12:20 | SHEPPARD (O/S): What? |
| 01:00:14:00 | MCKAY: We should be focusing on harvesting space gates. |
| 01:00:15:25 | SHEPPARD: That's what we're doing, Rodney, but the MALP detected life signs. We have to check it out. That's the protocol. |
| 01:00:22:00 | MCKAY (O/S): I'm just saying |
| 01:00:23:07 | MCKAY (CONT'D): that identifying potential space gates to complete the intergalactic bridge should be our priority, not making contact with the locals of some backwater hamlet. |

| 01:00:30:18 | TEYLA: Are you that eager to return to Earth, Rodney? |
|-------------|---|
| 01:00:32:23 | MCKAY: This isn't just about me. It is about the ability to go back and forth |
| | between Earth and Atlantis conveniently and whenever I want to. |
| 01:00:38:19 | RONON: How's that work again? |
| 01:00:39:19 | MCKAY: Okay |
| 01:00:41:15 | MCKAY (CONT'D): Once we've seeded enough stargates across the void |
| | between Pegasus and the Milky Way, we'll be able to take a Jumper |
| | from one to the other to the other, till we reach the other side. |
| 01:00:48:26 | MCKAY (CONT'D O/S): That way, we won't tax the ZPM |
| 01:00:51:03 | MCKAY (CONT'D): we won't be reliant on the Daedalus, and travel time between |
| | Earth and Atlantis will be cut from three weeks to 30 minutes. |
| 01:00:58:25 | TEYLA: Very clever. |
| 01:00:58:24 | MCKAY (O/S): Yes. |
| 01:01:00:10 | MCKAY (CONT'D): It was Samantha Carter's idea. |
| 01:01:02:08 | SHEPPARD: Backwater hamlet dead ahead. |
| 01:01:19:09 | MCKAY: Okay, let's just make contact, buy our souvenirs, and get out of here. |

| 01:01:25:05 | WILLA: Fair day to you. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:01:26:19 | SHEPPARD: Fair day to you. Nothing here. We should probably go. |
| 01:01:33:02 | MCKAY: Yeah, probably wouldn't hurt to, uh, make contact with the locals, though, hmm? |
| 01:01:36:10 | SHEPPARD: No, no, when you're right, you're right. |
| 01:01:38:15 | MCKAY: And, oh, we're here now, and, uh |
| 01:01:39:17 | LUCIUS (O/S): Hello! |
| 01:01:40:17 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Hello, new people! Why didn't anybody tell me the new people were here yet? |
| 01:01:44:08 | WILLA: Lucius, I've missed you. |
| 01:01:45:29 | LUCIUS: Oh, please. Well, I was just out for a walk. Have you met the new people yet? |
| 01:01:50:05 | SHEPPARD: We just got here. |
| 01:01:50:20 | LUCIUS (O/S): Oh, great. |

| 01:01:51:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Great. Then I haven't missed anything. I hate missing things. Have you met my wife, Willa? Isn't she gorgeous? |
|--------------|--|
| 01:01:57:05 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): My other |
| 01: 01:57:20 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): wives are just making lunch. |
| 01:01:59:04 | HELEEN: Fair day, Lucius. |
| 01:02:00:10 | LUCIUS: Hello, sweetheart. |
| 01:02:01:10 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Mwah! I love you. I love you Fair day, everybody. |
| 01:02:04:11 | VILLAGERS (O/S): Fair day, Lucius. Fair day, Fair day, Lucius. |
| 01:02:05:24 | SHEPPARD: Uh, I'm John Sheppard. Rodney McKay, Ronon Dex, Teyla Emmagan. |
| 01:02:12:07 | LUCIUS: Teyla And you are from |
| 01:02:16:10 | TEYLA: Athos. |
| 01:02:17:22 | LUCIUS (O/S): Athos Yeah, Athos. I've never been there. |
| 01:02:20:20 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): It sounds nice. Is it nice? |
| 01:02:23:05 | TEYLA: Until it was culled by the Wraith. |

| 01:02:25:02 | LUCIUS: Oh, I hate them. What do you say you and me get together, we have some lunch, we talk about this, huh? Maybe have some wine? |
|-------------|---|
| 01:02:32:19 | MCKAY: We don't even know your name. |
| 01:02:36:02 | (LUCIUS LAUGHS, VILLAGERS LAUGH) |
| 01:02:43:21 | SHEPPARD: We're serious. |
| 01:02:45:20 | WILLA: You mean you truly have not heard of Lucius? |
| 01:02:48:21 | WILLA (CONT'D O/S): Well, everyone knows |
| 01:02:51:25 | WILLA (CONT'D): he's the wisest and kindest man among the stars. |
| 01:02:54:11 | LUCIUS: Aw, people just say that. I mean, you can't prove it till you've met everybody, am I right? |
| 01:03:00:10 | SHEPPARD: Well, then Lucius we're glad we met you. |
| 01:03:04:21 | LUCIUS: And if you aren't yet, you will be. Come on, let's have some lunch, huh? Everybody has to eat, right? Come on. Right this way, please. |
| 01:03:12:10 | (CROWD MURMURING) |
| 01:03:12:15 | LUCIUS (OVERLAPPING): Please. Please. After you. Please. |

| 01:03:16:01 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Fair day. |
|-------------|---|
| 01:03:16:22 | MALE VILLAGER #1 (O/S): Fair day, Lucius. |
| 01:03:19:01 | LUCIUS: Fair day. Fair day. Here I come! |

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

| 01:04:51:00 | LUCIUS: I love architecture. It's all a mystery to me, really, but (LAUGHS) hasn't stopped me from trying. |
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| 01:04:56:08 | TEYLA: I see. |
| 01:04:58:10 | LUCIUS: Is she taken yet? |
| 01:04:58:28 | TEYLA (O/S): No |
| 01:05:00:16 | TEYLA (CONT'D): nor does he, nor anyone else, speak for me. |
| 01:05:03:11 | LUCIUS: Oh, yeah. Yeah, you are definitely wife material. |
| 01:05:07:05 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Yeah, I love a woman |
| 01:05:08:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): with spirit and a great body. |
| 01:05:11:25 | MCKAY (O/S): Excuse me |
| 01:05:12:16 | MCKAY (CONT'D): Lucius, uh, please pardon my ignorance possibly even my manners, but, uh, what is it exactly about you |
| 01:05:17:05 | LUCIUS (INTERRUPTING O/S): Uh-uh, I know what you're going to say |
| 01:05:18:11 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): so you don't even have to ask. I have gifts. |

| 01:05:25:11 | SHEPPARD (O/S): What |
|-------------|---|
| 01:05:25:20 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): are those, uh gifts? |
| 01:05:30:23 | LUCIUS: Exploration, alchemy, medicine. |
| 01:05:33:17 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): I have, I have to |
| 01:05:35:03 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): say some of the best ointments around. |
| 01:05:36:20 | (SHEPPARD SNEEZES) |
| 01:05:39:03 | LUCIUS: See, I could take care of that just |
| 01:05:40:15 | (LUCIUS SNAPS FINGERS) |
| 01:05:40:20 | LUCIUS: just like that. |
| 01:05:41:21 | SHEPPARD: It's just a cold. |
| 01:05:42:22 | LUCIUS (O/S): Nevertheless |
| 01:05:43:23 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): I have a potion that could get rid of that in six or seven days. |
| 01:05:46:17 | MCKAY: Mm. |

| 01:05:47:13 | SHEPPARD: That's impressive. |
|-------------|---|
| 01:05:49:10 | LUCIUS: You get used to it. We'll do a trade. So where are you all from? |
| 01:05:53:24 | SHEPPARD (O/S): No place in particular. |
| 01:05:55:08 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): We move around a lot. |
| 01:05:56:15 | LUCIUS (O/S): In that wonderful machine of yours. |
| 01:05:57:27 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Yeah, I saw it. I was on a walk, I look up, and-and-and I heard Somebody said that-that you flew through the ancestral |
| 01:06:03:02 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): ring? |
| 01:06:04:10 | RONON: Yeah, that was us. |
| 01:06:05:19 | LUCIUS: How does it fly? |
| 01:06:06:22 | MCKAY: Well, it's complicated. One has to |
| 01:06:08:20 | LUCIUS (INTERRUPTING O/S): I mean, where do you get a machine like |
| 01:06:10:04 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): that? I mean, it-it's a wonderful way to travel. Can I get one? Are they hard to fly? |
| 01:06:14:03 | SHEPPARD (O/S): Yes |

| 01:06:15:17 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): they are hard to fly, and no, you can't have one. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:06:19:20 | MALE VILLAGER #2 (O/S): Why not? |
| 01:06:21:10 | LUCIUS: But I want one. |
| 01:06:23:03 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Please. |
| 01:06:25:10 | SHEPPARD: Sorry. |
| 01:06:27:10 | WILLA (O/S): Well, perhaps a trade for some |
| 01:06:28:18 | WILLA (CONT'D): of his wonderful medicines? |
| 01:06:30:05 | MCKAY (O/S): Or |
| 01:06:30:13 | MCKAY (CONT'D): perhaps not. |
| 01:06:31:20 | LUCIUS (O/S): What |
| 01:06:32:00 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): you-you come all this way, you don't even want to do a trade? |
| 01:06:34:02 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Look, it doesn't have to be the ship. |

| 01:06:35:20 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Forget the ship. I don't even want the ship, okay? You've got |
|-------------|--|
| | to have some other stuff that you want to trade, right? Okay, like, like, |
| | how do you get your hair to go like that? |
| | |
| 01:06:47:04 | SHEPPARD: Lunch was great, but I just realized we're running late. |
| | |
| 01:06:51:10 | MCKAY: For what? |
| | |
| 01:06:52:13 | SHEPPARD: For that important thing. |
| | |
| 01:06:54:19 | TEYLA: Yes, um, as much as we would love to stay, we really must go. |
| | |
| 01:06:56:25 | LUCIUS (O/S): No, no, no. |
| | |
| 01:06:57:23 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): No, no, I don't want you to go. You just got here. Come on, |
| | come on. I we haven't even had the second course. Please! I want to |
| | I want you to see some of my medicines. Go go get the ointments, the |
| | the good ones. Go. Run. Go. |
| | |
| 01:07:06:20 | SHEPPARD: Another time, Lucius. We've got to go. |
| | |
| 01:07:08:25 | LUCIUS (O/S): No |
| | |
| 01:07:09:05 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): No, I don't want you to leave. |
| | |
| 01:07:13:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Uh, okay, okay, okay. |
| | |

| 01:07:15:20 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): All right. Let them go. We're all friends here, right? |
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| 01:07:24:06 | SHEPPARD: Tell you what soon as we get back, we'll tell our medical people to come see what you have to offer. |
| 01:07:29:17 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D O/S): Then we'll talk about trade. |
| 01:07:31:20 | LUCIUS: Later today, maybe? |
| 01:07:32:25 | SHEPPARD: Maybe. |
| 01:07:33:20 | LUCIUS (O/S): I'll have |
| 01:07:34:00 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): everything ready. |
| 01:07:35:00 | SHEPPARD (O/S): Thank you. |
| 01:07:36:00 | LUCIUS: You won't be disappointed! |
| 01:07:40:12 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Nice people. |
| 01:07:42:21 | (CROWD MURMURS AGREEMENT) |
| 01:07:43:24 | SHEPPARD (V/O): I think the word we're looking for is |
| 01:07:46:10 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D O/S): uh |

| 01:07:46:20 | MCKAY (O/S): Obnoxious? Unctuous? |
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| 01:07:48:04 | SHEPPARD: Well, either one of those works. |
| 01:07:49:15 | MCKAY: Then again, the townspeople seem to love him, so maybe there's something to his medicine. |
| 01:07:53:10 | SHEPPARD: Sounds like a snake oil salesman to me, but it might be worth having Beckett check it out. |
| 01:07:56:25 | WEIR: Well, I'm sure Carson will be able to get us an answer pretty quickly. So it's back out to scout for gates? |
| 01:08:01:13 | MCKAY: Yes. Right away. |
| 01:08:02:25 | SHEPPARD: It's not a race, Rodney. |
| 01:08:06:08 | LUCIUS: Some of the herbs were gathered from this planet on my walks, but most were collected from my many excursions to other worlds. I have to confess, I have concocted remedies for almost every known ailment. |
| 01:08:19:22 | BECKETT: Every single one? |
| 01:08:21:09 | LUCIUS: Well, every one in town. The sick have been cured. The lame can walk again. Well, some still crawl, but they crawl a lot faster than they used to. |
| 01:08:32:25 | BECKETT: I see. |

| 01:08:33:20 | LUCIUS (O/S): Nothing |
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| 01:08:34:02 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): pleases me more than when someone comes up to me, they say, "Thank you, Lucius. You have cured me. You are a wise and kind man." |
| 01:08:44:10 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Young, old women |
| 01:08:49:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Do you like women, Dr. Beckett? |
| 01:08:52:05 | BECKETT: What? Yes, of course. |
| 01:08:54:09 | LUCIUS: Yeah, I have a potion that will have them lined up around the square just waiting to be with you. You know what I mean when I say "be with you," right? |
| 01:09:02:06 | BECKETT: I think so, yes. |
| 01:09:03:21 | LUCIUS: I will |
| 01:09:04:01 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): trade you that potion for what you are holding in your bag right now. |
| 01:09:10:05 | BECKETT: My medical kit? |
| 01:09:11:06 | LUCIUS: Mm-hmm. |

| 01:09:13:25 | BECKETT: I thought you cured every known ailment. |
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| 01:09:15:24 | LUCIUS: Every known ailment in town. I added that, remember? |
| 01:09:21:05 | BECKETT: Well, it is tempting, but I'm afraid, uh, I couldn't do that, Lucius. Sorry. |
| 01:09:25:24 | (LUCIUS CHUCKLES) |
| 01:09:26:18 | LUCIUS: Not yet, anyway, huh? |
| 01:09:28:21 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Come on. You must be starving. |
| 01:09:29:26 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): I have a great meal lined up for us. |
| 01:09:36:29 | WEIR: How did the scout go? |
| 01:09:39:15 | (SHEPPARD COUGHS) |
| 01:09:40:05 | SHEPPARD: Well, we found an unused gate in orbit over M3R-428. |
| 01:09:43:23 | MCKAY: One lousy gate. We're never going to meet our quota at this rate. |
| 01:09:47:02 | SHEPPARD: What quota? |
| 01:09:48:03 | MCKAY: My quota. |

| 01:09:50:10 | SHEPPARD: Daedalus is still under repair anyway, Rodney. We won't be able to |
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| | harvest gates till it can fly. Did Beckett bring back anything worth |
| | anything? |
| | |
| 01:09:57:25 | WEIR (O/S): No |
| | |
| 01:09:58:05 | WEIR (CONT'D): he hasn't returned yet. |
| | |
| 01:09:59:25 | WEIR (CONT'D O/S): He radioed in earlier |
| | |
| 01:10:01:03 | WEIR (CONT'D): said he'd like to stay a little longer. Apparently he's found |
| | something of interest. |
| | |
| 01:10:04:25 | MCKAY: Huh. |
| | |
| 01:10:06:03 | LUCIUS: The baby was frozen solid. Like a statue. Like a frozen statue. It must |
| | have been in the water for, I don't know, what must it seemed like an |
| | eternity. I didn't know what to do. You know, I was a kid myself. I take the |
| | baby, and I open my coat, and I tuck the baby inside, and I start stroking |
| | the baby's back gently. Now, I don't know whether it was the warmth of |
| | my body or the steady, insistent rhythm of my own life force urging this |
| | tiny baby's heart to begin beating again, but beat it did |
| | |
| 01:10:53:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): and a cry arose |
| | |
| 01:10:56:06 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): piercing the cold night air, as if to say I amalive. |

| 01:11:07:22 | (CROWD GASPS, BECKETT AND CROWD CLAP, BECKETT LAUGHS) |
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| 01:11:13:03 | BECKETT: Astonishing. |
| 01:11:14:18 | LUCIUS (O/S): And that baby |
| 01:11:16:05 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): That baby grew up to be |
| 01:11:21:18 | BECKETT (O/S): That beautiful |
| 01:11:22:12 | BECKETT (CONT'D): young lady. |
| 01:11:24:27 | LUCIUS (O/S): No, no, not her, not her. Behind her. |
| 01:11:29:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Uh |
| | |
| 01:11:29:20 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Maybe a little brain damage, but just a little, but the story is true. |
| 01:11:29:20 01:11:34:02 | |
| | is true. |
| 01:11:34:02 | is true. BECKETT: And thank you for sharing it with me. LUCIUS: Oh, please, Dr. Beckett. That's what I like doing most to share. To |

| 01:11:51:10 | (BECKETT CHUCKLES) |
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| 01:11:51:24 | LUCIUS: You know, Carson (CHUCKLES) May I call you Carson? |
| 01:11:54:08 | BECKETT: Of course you can. |
| 01:11:55:11 | LUCIUS: Carson, this, uh, this city that you keep going on and on about |
| 01:11:57:25 | BECKETT: Atlantis. |
| 01:11:58:10 | LUCIUS: Yeah, Atlantis. Uh, on a scale of one to 10, this this village being a three |
| 01:12:02:21 | BECKETT: Oh, Atlantis is definitely a 10. |
| 01:12:04:20 | LUCIUS: It is Oh, yeah. And th-those flying ships, you still have those? |
| 01:12:07:29 | BECKETT: You mean the Jumpers? |
| 01:12:09:20 | LUCIUS: Yeah. |
| 01:12:09:27 | BECKETT: Oh, aye, we have several. |
| 01:12:10:19 | LUCIUS: Oh, yeah. How interesting. Tell me more. |
| 01:12:13:22 | BECKETT: Look, Lucius, I think I could do much better than that. |

| 01:12:19:04 | (WORMHOLE OPENING) |
|-------------|--|
| 01:12:19:04 | TECHNICIAN (V/O): Incoming wormhole. |
| 01:12:20:05 | TECHNICIAN (CONT'D O/S): Opening the shield. Dr. Beckett's IDC. |
| 01:12:24:04 | WEIR: It's about time. |
| 01:12:28:17 | WEIR (CONT'D): Carson. |
| 01:12:36:20 | LUCIUS: (CROWS) Oh, my. When you said this place was a 10, I thought, "Okay, maybe Maybe it's an eight and a half," but but this |
| 01:12:45:00 | WEIR: Carson? |
| 01:12:46:02 | BECKETT (O/S): Oh, Dr. Weir |
| 01:12:47:06 | BECKETT (CONT'D): permit me to introduce Lucius Luvin. |
| 01:12:52:10 | LUCIUS: Speaking of stunning |
| 01:12:54:05 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): You never told me |
| 01:12:55:10 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): anything about her. |
| 01:12:57:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Oh, yeah. Yeah |

01:13:01:02 LUCIUS (CONT'D): I am definitely going to like it here.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

| 01:13:23:06 | WEIR (V/O): I can't believe you brought him here without permission. |
|-------------|---|
| 01:13:26:00 | BECKETT (V/O): I didn't think you'd mind. |
| 01:13:26:28 | WEIR: You didn't think I'd mind? You know the protocols. You even helped come up with them. |
| 01:13:31:26 | BECKETT (O/S): There's so much he can offer us. |
| 01:13:34:10 | SHEPPARD: Is this the same guy who said he could cure my cold in a week? |
| 01:13:37:09 | BECKETT (O/S): I know my business, Colonel Sheppard. He happens to have |
| 01:13:39:27 | BECKETT (CONT'D): created several medicines that are quite |
| 01:13:41:20 | BECKETT (CONT'D O/S): remarkable. |
| 01:13:42:24 | WEIR (V/O): Really? |
| 01:13:43:24 | WEIR (CONT'D): That guy? |
| 01:13:44:25 | BECKETT: Aye. He also possesses many valuable herbs and spices and gourds. |
| 01:13:49:20 | MCKAY: Did you just say gourds? |

| 01:13:51:05 | BECKETT: Yes, Rodney. Gourds. We don't know everything, despite what you may think. |
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| 01:13:57:22 | BECKETT (CONT'D O/S): He could prove to be a very powerful ally. |
| 01:14:00:04 | BECKETT (CONT'D): He's a very wise and kind man. |
| 01:14:04:24 | WEIR: Are you feeling all right? |
| 01:14:06:27 | BECKETT: What do you mean? |
| 01:14:08:22 | SHEPPARD: It's just you're acting, uh a little |
| 01:14:11:05 | WEIR: Smitten? |
| 01:14:12:14 | SHEPPARD: I had another word in mind. |
| 01:14:14:22 | MCKAY: This is not something to treat lightly. |
| 01:14:16:10 | WEIR (O/S): No, it isn't. |
| 01:14:17:22 | WEIR (CONT'D): You've brought a stranger to Atlantis without prior approval. Now he knows about the city, as well as our gate address. |
| 01:14:23:05 | MCKAY (O/S): Lucius would do nothing to harm us. |

| 01:14:26:18 | MCKAY (CONT'D): He comes in peace, as our friend. You have his word and |
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| | mine on that. |
| | |
| 01:14:36:27 | WEIR (O/S): Do you think he poses a threat? |
| | |
| 01:14:37:19 | SHEPPARD (O/S): Definitely a nuisance. |
| | |
| 01:14:39:03 | MCKAY (O/S): If what Beckett says is correct, these medicines could be of value |
| | to us. |
| | |
| 01:14:42:02 | SHEPPARD (O/S): Uh, just keep an eye on him. McKay and I are heading out to |
| | scout more gates. Tell Teyla and Ronon not to let him out of their sight. |
| | |
| 01:14:54:03 | BECKETT: Here we are. |
| | |
| 01:15:00:15 | LUCIUS: It's perfect. |
| | |
| 01:15:04:09 | BECKETT: Because you could always have my own personal quarters if you |
| | wanted. |
| 04.45.07.40 | LUCUIC. Oh na na Dank ha silly Carsan IIIh I maan yay krayy IIII taka a laak |
| 01:15:07:12 | LUCIUS: Oh, no, no. Don't be silly, Carson. Uh, I mean, you know, I'll take a look |
| | at what you have if you insist, but this'll do fine for now. |
| 01:15:16:25 | BECKETT: Oh, good. I'm so pleased. Just let me know if you want anything. |
| 01.10.10.20 | DESTALT 1. On, good. The opioused, bust let me know it you want driything. |
| 01:15:20:27 | LUCIUS: Oh, I can't think of anything I want more than just being here. |
| | The state of the s |

| 01:15:26:05 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Except that |
|-------------|---|
| 01:15:29:08 | BECKETT: What? |
| 01:15:31:05 | LUCIUS: No, i-it's nothing. |
| 01:15:32:10 | BECKETT: No, tell me. |
| 01:15:33:22 | LUCIUS: Well, I get the feeling that your friends don't like having me around. |
| 01:15:37:24 | BECKETT: Oh, Lucius Just give them a chance to get to know you. |
| 01:15:41:27 | LUCIUS (O/S): Well, I just |
| 01:15:42:03 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): hope I get that chance. |
| 01:15:43:12 | BECKETT (O/S): Oh, you will, I promise. |
| 01:15:44:18 | BECKETT (CONT'D): In fact, I'm sure Dr. Weir will want to negotiate an alliance between your people and ours. |
| 01:15:49:05 | LUCIUS (O/S): Really? |
| 01:15:50:08 | BECKETT: Really. |
| 01:15:51:08 | LUCIUS: Oh, that'd be great. |

| 01:15:58:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Oh, hello. I was going to go get something to eat, because they forgot to bring me something, so, uh Are you guys not allowed to talk? |
|-------------|---|
| 01:16:04:01 | TEYLA: Guests are not permitted to move about the city unescorted. |
| 01:16:06:14 | LUCIUS: Well, what do you say you escort me then? Huh? Huh? You don't like me yet, do you? |
| 01:16:10:13 | RONON: Yet? |
| 01:16:11:13 | LUCIUS: I'm sorry. My manners just fail when I am in the presence of a beautiful woman. Isn't she something? Huh? |
| 01:16:17:20 | RONON: Yeah. |
| 01:16:19:01 | TEYLA: We will have something sent to you. |
| 01:16:20:09 | LUCIUS: Oh, no, no, no. Come on. Come on. Don't make me sit in there all alone. Come on, please? |
| 01:16:23:20 | TEYLA: Very well. We will both take you. |
| 01:16:24:20 | LUCIUS: Oh, both. Both is good. Yeah, we'll get to know each other then, okay? Like how do you get your hair to go like that? |
| 01:16:31:18 | BECKETT (V/O): Just |

| 01:16:31:26 | BECKETT (CONT'D): listen to what he has to say. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:16:34:01 | WEIR: Thank you. Fine. I must say, I'm starting to get concerned about your interest in this man. It seemsexcessive. |
| 01:16:41:26 | MCKAY: And I find it puzzling why you've chosen to greet Lucius with such hostility. |
| 01:16:45:01 | WEIR (O/S): Perhaps |
| 01:16:46:04 | WEIR (CONT'D): it's because you broke protocol, endangering |
| 01:16:47:26 | MCKAY (INTERRUPTING O/S): And for that I am |
| 01:16:49:08 | MCKAY (CONT'D): sorry, but can we please move on past that |
| 01:16:51:10 | MCKAY (CONT'D O/S): one mistake and not further alienate |
| 01:16:53:20 | MCKAY (CONT'D): a potential ally? |
| 01:16:57:05 | WEIR: Fine. Have him come up to my office. |
| 01:17:04:25 | LUCIUS: Hello, Dr. Weir. Hello, Dr. Weir. Yeah. |
| 01:17:34:02 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Hello, Dr. Weir. Thank you for granting me this audience. |

| 01:17:38:00 | WEIR (O/S): It's hardly that |
|-------------|---|
| 01:17:39:00 | WEIR (CONT'D): Mr. Luvin. |
| 01:17:39:28 | LUCIUS: No, please. Lucius. |
| 01:17:45:19 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): May this be the first of many gifts |
| 01:17:48:16 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): that our people exchange. |
| 01:17:50:23 | WEIR: Thank you. |
| 01:17:52:23 | LUCIUS: I made it myself. |
| 01:17:54:01 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): The gourd is |
| 01:17:55:07 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): from the marshes of my homeworld, topped with a candle that's made from the congealed tallow |
| 01:18:01:03 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): of an animal |
| 01:18:02:20 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): that I killed with my bare hands. |
| 01:18:08:28 | WEIR: How nice. |
| 01:18:10:03 | LUCIUS: It's nothing. |

| 01:18:11:20 | WEIR: Please, have a seat. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:18:13:02 | LUCIUS (O/S): After you. |
| 01:18:23:19 | WEIR (O/S): What are |
| 01:18:24:07 | WEIR (CONT'D): you doing? |
| 01:18:25:20 | LUCIUS: Huh? |
| 01:18:28:13 | WEIR: I've been told that you would like to negotiate a possible alliance between our two peoples. |
| 01:18:33:12 | LUCIUS: An alliance? Okay. Sure. I mean, that's why I'm here, is to talk about that. |
| 01:18:39:24 | WEIR: Well, then why don't you start by telling me what you have to offer us. |
| 01:18:47:22 | WEIR (CONT'D): Besides candles. |
| 01:18:51:21 | LUCIUS: Right. |
| 01:18:53:18 | MCKAY (V/O): One tiny settlement on the entire planet. |
| 01:18:56:20 | MCKAY (CONT'D O/S): Look, all we'd have to do is relocate them. |

| 01:18:59:01 | SHEPPARD (O/S): We're not evacuating an entire planet so we can take their |
|-------------|---|
| | gate. |
| 01:19:03:25 | TECHNICIAN (O/S): Hey. Welcome back. |
| 01:19:06:03 | MCKAY: Where's Zelenka? |
| 01:19:07:16 | TECHNICIAN (O/S): Well, he's not here. |
| 01:19:09:18 | SHEPPARD: No, no one's here. Where is everyone? |
| 01:19:15:06 | (LAUGHTER AND VOICES BABBLING, CONTINUES) |
| 01:19:17:11 | LUCIUS: I'm standing outside. I-I don't know what to do. I ran. I ran! I ran! And, mind you, I'm the guy who's holding the weapon, okay? So-so here's what I do. Okay, here's what I do. Okay, I'm standing there, and-and I-I-I'm running, and I see the beast, just coming towards me, so I just stepped to my left, I turn around, and-and just as he's coming to me, I take my sword, I draw it |
| 01:19:38:04 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): and I lop off its head. And, yeah, and I bend over, I pick it up and I walk |
| 01:19:42:27 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): in triumph back to the village. |
| 01:19:45:22 | WEIR: Amazing. |

| 01:19:46:18 | RONON (O/S): You |
|-------------|---|
| 01:19:46:25 | RONON (CONT'D): didn't. |
| 01:19:47:25 | LUCIUS: Oh, oh, yes |
| 01:19:48:12 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): my, you know, my giant friend, I did, and let me tell you this |
| 01:19:51:24 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): I had no trouble finding female companionship that night, if you know what I mean. |
| 01:19:57:12 | (CROWD CROWING, ZELENKA SPEAKING ADMIRINGLY IN CZECH) |
| 01:20:01:19 | LUCIUS: Repeatedly. |
| 01:20:04:09 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Yeah. |
| 01:20:06:10 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Yeah. |

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

| 01:20:34:01 | SHEPPARD (V/O): What the hell is going on? |
|-------------|---|
| 01:20:36:20 | WEIR: What do you mean? |
| 01:20:38:11 | SHEPPARD: What do I mean? We leave for a few hours, and Lucius turns you all into Stepford Wives. |
| 01:20:44:03 | MCKAY: What did he do to you? |
| 01:20:45:14 | WEIR: Absolutely nothing. Carson was right about him. |
| 01:20:50:02 | TEYLA: I agree. He has much to offer us. |
| 01:20:53:24 | MCKAY: Herbs and gourds? |
| 01:20:55:18 | BECKETT (O/S): Please |
| 01:20:55:27 | BECKETT (CONT'D): the medicines alone are worth whatever he asks. |
| 01:20:58:05 | SHEPPARD (O/S): You're really |
| 01:20:59:06 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): telling me the ointment is worth something? |
| 01:21:00:29 | BECKETT: I haven't actually tested it. |

| 01:21:02:12 | MCKAY: Oh, you're just taking his word for it? |
|-------------|--|
| 01:21:03:05 | RONON (O/S): You got a |
| 01:21:03:16 | RONON (CONT'D): problem with that? |
| 01:21:05:02 | MCKAY: Me? Uh, no. He might. |
| 01:21:08:03 | SHEPPARD (O/S): Teyla |
| 01:21:09:23 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): this is the man who asked you to be his seventh wife. |
| 01:21:14:10 | TEYLA: I know. I hope I didn't upset him. |
| 01:21:17:05 | MCKAY (O/S): You just |
| 01:21:17:24 | MCKAY (CONT'D): haven't taken the time to get to know Lucius. |
| 01:21:20:06 | WEIR: Carson is right. Again. |
| 01:21:22:27 | WEIR (CONT'D O/S): Look, I think he could be a great asset to us. |
| 01:21:25:12 | WEIR (CONT'D): He has traveled extensively throughout this galaxy, and gathered a tremendous amount of intelligence. |
| 01:21:30:26 | SHEPPARD: Has he shared any of this, uh, intelligence? |

| 01:21:33:24 | WEIR: Not yet, but he did give me this. |
|-------------|---|
| 01:21:41:12 | RONON: A very wise and kind man. |
| 01:21:46:15 | SHEPPARD (V/O): This is |
| 01:21:47:04 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): creeping me out. |
| 01:21:48:12 | MCKAY: Yeah, reminds me of an old Batman episode, actually. Uh, Catwoman used a drug to put a spell on Batman, make him fall in love with her. Ended up doing all sorts of evil things for her. It's kind of a turn-on, actually. Julie Newmar in the cat outfit |
| 01:22:02:15 | SHEPPARD: Eartha Kitt was Catwoman. |
| 01:22:04:06 | MCKAY: Not till season three. |
| 01:22:05:02 | SHEPPARD (O/S): Really? |
| 01:22:05:10 | MCKAY: Yeah. You didn't know that? |
| 01:22:10:07 | MCKAY (CONT'D): Oh, so anyway, I-I did a little investigating, and |
| 01:22:15:05 | MCKAY (CONT'D O/S): Surveillance footage from his quarters. |
| 01:22:23:23 | SHEPPARD (O/S): What's this? |

| 01:22:24:23 | MCKAY (O/S): Ah |
|-------------|---|
| 01:22:26:01 | MCKAY (CONT'D): I took the liberty of searching his room. There's some residue from the liquid still in the vial. It'll take some time to break it down. I could have used Carson's help on this, but, um |
| 01:22:36:16 | SHEPPARD: He's off picking daffodils for his new friend. |
| 01:22:39:05 | MCKAY: Right. |
| 01:22:43:10 | LUCIUS: That's brilliant. |
| 01:22:44:26 | ZELENKA: This is actually how we found your planet. |
| 01:22:47:10 | LUCIUS: So what, you-you just fly to a planet, you take the gate, you fly away. |
| 01:22:50:05 | WEIR (O/S): Well, we try to take stargates |
| 01:22:52:01 | WEIR (CONT'D): that are in fixed orbit around a planet, and then only if the planet is uninhabited. Obviously, it wouldn't be right to take a gate from a world that depended on it for trade. |
| 01:23:01:05 | LUCIUS: Wait a minute. I'm I've heard of this planet. |
| 01:23:05:00 | WEIR: You have? |

| LUCIUS: Yeah, I have. And I heard that this planet is completely uninhabited. |
|--|
| Well, it's what I heard. |
| LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): I-I don't know about you guys, but |
| LUCIUS (CONT'D): I-I've got a good feeling about this planet. |
| WEIR: Well, then we could retrofit the gate for space deployment. |
| LUCIUS: Beautiful |
| LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): and brilliant. |
| LUCIUS (CONT'D): The two Bs. |
| SHEPPARD: Dr. Weir. |
| WEIR: Oh, hi, John. We were just discussing the gate harvesting program. |
| SHEPPARD: Yeah, I heard. |
| WEIR: And Lucius knows of an |
| WEIR (CONT'D O/S): excellent planet we should investigate. |
| SHEPPARD: I heard that, too. We got intel that the Wraith recently set up a major outpost there. A an alliance of three hives. |
| |

| 01:23:45:07 | LUCIUS: No. Really? |
|-------------|--|
| 01:23:47:20 | WEIR (O/S): Has your |
| 01:23:48:00 | WEIR (CONT'D): your intel been verified? |
| 01:23:49:08 | SHEPPARD: We haven't put boots on the ground |
| 01:23:51:06 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D O/S): no, but our contacts are trustworthy. |
| 01:23:54:20 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): I'm not going to send a team down there, not when there's still plenty of gates to scout. |
| 01:23:59:11 | WEIR: John, you are way behind Rodney's quota. |
| 01:24:03:10 | SHEPPARD: Forget Rodney's quota. |
| 01:24:05:24 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D O/S): I am not sending a team |
| 01:24:07:17 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): into harm's way. |
| 01:24:09:00 | LUCIUS: You know what? Colonel Sheppard is right. |
| 01:24:11:23 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): Don't get me wrong |

| 01:24:13:04 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): With all your advanced weapons, you could easily dispose of |
|-------------|---|
| | a tiny Wraith outpost, if there even is an outpost |
| | |
| 01:24:18:07 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): but ultimately |
| 01:24:19:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): is it worth the risk? Uh-uh, no matter how small that risk may |
| | be. I mean, sure, people may label you a coward |
| | |
| 01:24:25:25 | SHEPPARD (INTERRUPTING O/S): Will you |
| 01:24:26:10 | CHEDDADD (CONTID): Imports it off |
| 01:24.26:10 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): knock it off? |
| 01:24:27:28 | WEIR: Colonel. |
| | |
| 01:24:30:10 | WEIR (CONT'D O/S): I think it's |
| 01:24:30:23 | WEIR (CONT'D): worth investigating. |
| 01.24.30.20 | WEIT (OCIVI D). Worth investigating. |
| 01:24:31:29 | SHEPPARD: No. I won't allow it. |
| | |
| 01:24:34:14 | WEIR: John, are you questioning my authority? |
| 01:24:38:03 | SHEPPARD: Well, when it comes to the security of this base, you're damn right I |
| | am. |
| | |
| 01:24:42:15 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D O/S): From now on |

| 01:24:44:12 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): no one goes through that gate without my authorization. |
|-------------|---|
| 01:24:54:27 | LUCIUS: What a terrible cold he must have. |
| 01:24:57:15 | WEIR: This is not like him, Lucius. I apologize. |
| 01:25:03:22 | LUCIUS: He makes me uncomfortable. |
| 01:25:06:20 | WEIR: He's really a good man. |
| 01:25:08:28 | LUCIUS: I don't see it. Mm-mm. If he doesn't come around, you're going to have to do something. |
| 01:25:25:27 | SHEPPARD: Elizabeth wants to send a team to check out a gate at a suspected Wraith outpost. |
| 01:25:30:12 | MCKAY: What is she, nuts? |
| 01:25:31:24 | SHEPPARD: Well, everybody's nuts, Rodney. Haven't you noticed? |
| 01:25:34:07 | MCKAY: Right. |
| 01:25:35:13 | SHEPPARD (O/S): You need to figure out why without drawing too much attention. |
| 01:25:37:14 | MCKAY: Look, I am working on it, but there's not enough of the liquid to work with. I need more. |

| 01:25:41:12 | SHEPPARD: I'll go back to Lucius' village. I'm sure he keeps a stash there. I'll just grab some. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:25:44:05 | MCKAY: What, you're leaving me here alone? |
| 01:25:45:10 | SHEPPARD: Well, you said you need the liquid. |
| 01:25:46:21 | MCKAY: Yeah, but the place is turning into a nuthouse. |
| 01:25:48:19 | SHEPPARD: Somebody's got to stay. Just keep away from the nuts. And you've got to disable the DHD as soon as I'm gone to prevent anybody from dialing out, okay? |
| 01:25:55:20 | (SHEPPARD COUGHS) |
| 01:26:12:15 | SHEPPARD: Willa. |
| 01:26:14:24 | WILLA: Sheppard. Sheppard! |
| 01:26:18:19 | SHEPPARD: Are you all right? |
| 01:26:19:22 | WILLA (O/S): Where is he? |
| 01:26:21:28 | SHEPPARD: Lucius? |
| 01:26:22:17 | WILLA: Did you take him? O-of course, if you did, we're not angry. |

| 01:26:26:12 | SHEPPARD: He came to my planet on his own. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:26:28:02 | HELEEN (O/S): Please |
| 01:26:28:15 | HELEEN (CONT'D): send him back. It hurts us to be away from him for so long. |
| 01:26:32:24 | SHEPPARD: Have you always felt this way about him? |
| 01:26:35:28 | WILLA (O/S): No |
| 01:26:37:07 | WILLA (CONT'D): but one day, as he returned from trading his wares with a distant people |
| 01:26:42:01 | WILLA (CONT'D O/S): he told me a story, a wonderful |
| 01:26:44:20 | WILLA (CONT'D): wise, sweet story about something he accidentally stepped in. |
| 01:26:48:26 | HELEEN (O/S): And from that day forward |
| 01:26:50:14 | HELEEN (CONT'D): we saw him for the wonderful man he truly is. |
| 01:26:53:01 | SHEPPARD: And before that? |
| 01:26:55:19 | WILLA: I am ashamed to admit that I refused to share his bed more than once |
| 01:27:00:04 | WILLA (CONT'D O/S): and since he has gone everyone |

| 01:27:02:20 | WILLA (CONT'D): is growing sick. It has only gotten worse. |
|-------------|---|
| 01:27:05:09 | SHEPPARD: Take it easy. Have you ever seen him drink a like a liquid from a-a small vial? |
| 01:27:12:03 | WILLA: His daily medicine. |
| 01:27:13:11 | HELEEN: Does he need more? I could bring it to him. |
| 01:27:15:12 | WILLA: We both can. |
| 01:27:16:16 | SHEPPARD: I-I can handle it. |
| 01:27:18:06 | WILLA (O/S): Well |
| 01:27:18:14 | WILLA (CONT'D): if we get you some will you bring him home? |
| 01:27:21:14 | SHEPPARD: Sure. |
| 01:27:26:20 | (WORMHOLE OPENING)) |
| 01:27:27:05 | TECHNICIAN (V/O): Incoming wormhole. Colonel Sheppard's IDC. |
| 01:27:35:03 | (LUCIUS' MUFFLED VOICE, LAUGHTER) |
| 01:27:44:25 | LUCIUS: And the next day she became my wife, my fifth wife, and now I have six. |

| 01:27:51:17 | MCKAY (CONT'D): (LAUGHS) You are a scoundrel, you know that? It's what you are. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:27:54:11 | MCKAY (CONT'D O/S): Sheppard, come here. You've got to hear this. |
| 01:27:56:10 | MCKAY (CONT'D): Lucius was just telling the most hysterical story. Do you know that they have marmots on his planet? Well, I mean, they're not |
| | marmots, exactly, but it's a it's a rodent very similar to the |
| 01:28:03:05 | SHEPPARD (INTERRUPTING O/S): I thought you said |
| 01:28:04:10 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): you were going to stay away from the nuts. |
| 01:28:05:18 | MCKAY: Yes, well, I tried to keep to myself, but Lucius here was concerned for me, so he just came down, Ronon held me |
| 01:28:12:12 | MCKAY (CONT'D O/S): against the wall, and Lucius and I |
| 01:28:13:20 | MCKAY (CONT'D): had a nice, long talk. |
| 01:28:15:02 | SHEPPARD: Oh, you did. |
| 01:28:16:00 | MCKAY (O/S): And let |
| 01:28:16:12 | MCKAY (CONT'D): me tell you, we have nothing to worry about with this guy. This guy's just a big knucklehead. Aren't you, you big knucklehead? |

| 01:28:23:28 | SHEPPARD: Where's Elizabeth? |
|-------------|---|
| 01:28:25:06 | LUCIUS: Oh, she's out making me something to eat. |
| 01:28:27:25 | SHEPPARD: What? |
| 01:28:28:05 | LUCIUS (O/S): I |
| 01:28:28:12 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): don't know. She said it was a surprise. So Rodney and I were waiting here for the team to return. We thought that you were them. |
| 01:28:34:07 | MCKAY (O/S): Teyla, Ronon, and Beckett. |
| 01:28:35:26 | MCKAY (CONT'D): They, uh, volunteered to check out M6H-491. |
| 01:28:37:25 | SHEPPARD (O/S): I |
| 01:28:38:03 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): told you |
| 01:28:38:20 | MCKAY (O/S): To disable |
| 01:28:39:06 | MCKAY (CONT'D): the DHD. I know. I'm sorry. I didn't. But come on. Ronon and Teyla. I mean, they can handle themselves. |
| 01:28:44:05 | SHEPPARD (O/S): Yeah, well |

END OF ACT THREE

| 01:28:44:20 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): what about Beckett? |
|-------------|---|
| 01:28:45:05 | MCKAY (O/S): Oh |
| 01:28:45:16 | MCKAY (CONT'D): he Now, he can walk on his hands. Did you know that? Yeah, he was showing Lucius before he left. You should have seen it. He was down on his hands |
| | was down on his hands |
| 01:28:51:17 | SHEPPARD: McKay! |
| 01:28:56:02 | MCKAY: Well, we don't know for sure that there are even Wraith on the planet. You know, we'll find out soon enough, though, won't we? |
| 01:29:01:27 | LUCIUS: We sure will. |

ACT FOUR

| 01:29:24:14 | BECKETT (V/O OVER RADIO): Atlantis, this is Beckett! We're coming in hot! |
|-------------|---|
| 01:29:26:15 | (WORMHOLE OPENING, GUNFIRE) |
| 01:29:34:08 | (TEYLA, RONON, AND BECKETT LAUGHING) |
| 01:29:39:02 | SHEPPARD: You all right? |
| 01:29:41:04 | RONON: Yeah, it was a little rough, but we're good. |
| 01:29:42:28 | BECKETT: It was all terribly exciting. |
| 01:29:45:08 | SHEPPARD: Well, I guess we can assume there are Wraith on that planet. |
| 01:29:49:05 | TEYLA (O/S): Yes. |
| 01:29:50:10 | TEYLA (CONT'D): Many. |
| 01:29:51:18 | WEIR (O/S): Now, don't overreact, John. |
| 01:29:53:02 | SHEPPARD: Are you kidding me? You send a team led by Beckett |
| 01:29:58:03 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D O/S): to a planet full of Wraith? |
| 01:29:59:09 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): How do you expect me to react? |

| 01:30:01:00 | WEIR (O/S): Well |
|-------------|--|
| 01:30:01:08 | WEIR (CONT'D): firstly, they volunteered. |
| 01:30:03:04 | BECKETT (O/S): And secondly |
| 01:30:04:10 | BECKETT (CONT'D): we got the herb. |
| 01:30:05:02 | (LAUGHING AND CHEERING) |
| 01:30:08:05 | LUCIUS: Carson, I will tell people of the tale of your bravery for many years to come. |
| 01:30:13:28 | BECKETT: You will? |
| 01:30:15:05 | LUCIUS: Yes, I will. |
| 01:30:19:02 | SHEPPARD: You sent them to get an herb? |
| 01:30:20:24 | TEYLA: We wanted to go. |
| 01:30:22:03 | SHEPPARD: Okay. I've just about had enough. |
| 01:30:25:20 | (GUN CHARGES) |
| 01:30:26:00 | RONON (O/S): Whoa. |

| 01:30:27:20 | RONON (CONT'D): Don't touch it. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:30:34:24 | WEIR: What on earth is wrong with you, John? |
| 01:30:38:03 | WEIR (CONT'D): We were just helping a friend |
| 01:30:41:10 | WEIR (CONT'D O/S): and there's |
| 01:30:41:24 | WEIR (CONT'D): nothing wrong with that. |
| 01:30:44:19 | LUCIUS: I think there's something wrong with him. |
| 01:30:47:07 | MCKAY: Hmm. |
| 01:30:52:02 | SHEPPARD: You know what? |
| 01:30:54:02 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): I'm just tired. It's this damn cold. |
| 01:30:59:03 | SHEPPARD: I apologize. |
| 01:31:02:20 | WEIR (O/S): Maybe |
| 01:31:03:02 | WEIR (CONT'D): you should get some rest. |
| 01:31:04:07 | SHEPPARD: You're probably right. I just need a good night's sleep. |

| 01:31:25:10 | LUCIUS (V/O): So, what does this do? |
|-------------|---|
| 01:31:26:19 | MCKAY: That engages the HUD. Stands for "Heads Up Display." |
| 01:31:28:26 | LUCIUS: Heads up I love that. |
| 01:31:31:04 | BECKETT: It gives me whatever information I need when flying the Jumper. |
| 01:31:33:26 | BECKETT (O/S): Navigation, weapons |
| 01:31:35:00 | LUCIUS: You fly this thing? |
| 01:31:36:06 | MCKAY: I can fly it, too. |
| 01:31:37:10 | BECKETT: Yes, now that you received the A.T.A. therapy, which I invented. I was actually born with the gene |
| 01:31:42:00 | BECKETT (CONT'D O/S): which makes me much more proficient at operating |
| 01:31:44:05 | BECKETT (CONT'D): Ancient technology. |
| 01:31:44:10 | MCKAY: It does not. He doesn't fly this thing any better than I do. |
| 01:31:47:02 | BECKETT: Don't you lie to Lucius |
| 01:31:47:20 | LUCIUS (INTERRUPTING O/S): All right, all right, but |

| 01:31:48:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): Boys, stop fighting. A gene, you say? |
|-------------|---|
| 01:31:52:25 | BECKETT: It's a genetic fingerprint, if you will, which allows someone such as me |
| | to operate any technology on Atlantis. |
| 01:31:58:04 | BECKETT (CONT'D O/S): I developed an inoculation |
| 01:32:00:03 | BECKETT (CONT'D): which allows those who don't naturally possess the gene, |
| | such as Dr. McKay, to be able to use some of it as well. |
| 01:32:04:22 | LUCIUS: Really? A gene, huh? Just an inoculation, huh? That's great. |
| 01:32:09:13 | MCKAY: You know what's really interesting |
| 01:32:11:02 | MCKAY (CONT'D O/S): if you look at this down here |
| | |
| 01:32:17:26 | SHEPPARD: Doc? Could I speak with you for a sec? |
| 01:32:21:19 | BECKETT: Excuse me. |
| 01:32:28:15 | SHEPPARD: I think there might be something wrong with me. |
| 01:32:36:09 | BECKETT: It's all right, son. Admitting it is the first step. So you finally came |
| | around, did you? You see? Once you get a chance to know Lucius, he's |
| | really a very wise and kind Oh, crap. |
| 01:32:53:15 | (GUN FIRING) |

| 01:32:57:13 | MCKAY: Why is the Jumper Bay roof opening? Jumper Three is starting up. Who's in it? |
|-------------|---|
| 01:33:03:13 | TECHNICIAN: I don't know. |
| 01:33:05:01 | MCKAY: Jumper Three, please identify. Jumper Three, this is Flight. Identify yourself. Look, close the door. |
| 01:33:11:27 | TECHNICIAN: It's too late. It's left the bay. |
| 01:33:23:11 | SHEPPARD: Hey, Carson. Sorry about that. |
| 01:33:26:07 | BECKETT: What Why, uh |
| 01:33:28:20 | SHEPPARD: I'm taking you to the mainland. It's for your own good. Trust me. |
| 01:33:34:25 | LUCIUS: How often does that happen? |
| 01:33:35:22 | WEIR: This has never happened before. Now, we have very, very strict flight protocol |
| 01:33:38:16 | LUCIUS (INTERRUPTING): He'd have to have a key or something |
| 01:33:39:25 | TEYLA: A security officer saw Colonel Sheppard carrying Dr. Beckett toward the Jumper Bay moments before the Jumper took off. |

| 01:33:44:27 | LUCIUS: So it was them in the flying machine? |
|-------------|--|
| 01:33:46:12 | MCKAY (O/S): My computer's missing. |
| 01:33:48:01 | MCKAY: Uh a tablet, two drives, all of my research. |
| 01:33:50:25 | LUCIUS: I told you that man was dangerous. I have to say, Liz, I am very disappointed right now. |
| 01:33:54:26 | WEIR: I am so very sorry, Lucius. Mobilize Jumper teams. I want them found. |
| 01:33:59:24 | TEYLA: Yes. |
| 01:34:02:16 | WEIR: They're very good. They will find them. |
| 01:34:08:15 | (SHEPPARD COUGHS) |
| 01:34:09:12 | BECKETT: I need to get back. |
| 01:34:10:28 | SHEPPARD (O/S): No, you don't. |
| 01:34:12:20 | BECKETT: Lucius needs me. You have no right to abduct me like this. |

| 01:34:15:23 | SHEPPARD: Call it an intervention. You probably don't realize it right now, but |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| | what you're going through is, uh kind of like a a detox. (COUGHING) |
| | Now, according to the research Rodney was able to do before joining the |
| | Lucius Fan Club, that liquid he's been drinking contains some kind of a |
| | chemical. |
| | |
| 01:34:35:26 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D O/S): I-i-it interacts with the body and causes a-a secretion |
| · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · | of a |
| | oi a |
| 04-24-20-40 | CUEDDADD (CONTID), of a mission and the order and a second him with a set |
| 01:34:39:10 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): of a pheromone, and then there's something about |
| | gamma activity in the prefrontral cortrex. |
| | |
| 01:34:45:20 | BECKETT: Prefrontal cortex. The part of the brain responsible for positive |
| | emotions. |
| | |
| 01:34:49:16 | SHEPPARD: See? That's why I need you. It seems that when people are exposed |
| | to this pheromone, in close proximity, it makes them, uh |
| | |
| 01:34:57:12 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): easy to influence, and the longer they're exposed, the |
| | worse the addiction gets. |
| | |
| 01:35:04:03 | BECKETT: You mean literally an addictive personality? |
| | |
| 01:35:05:29 | SHEPPARD: That's what it looks like. |
| | |
| 01:35:08:25 | BECKETT: It's rubbish! |
| 01.35.06.25 | DECKETT. ILS TUDDISTI! |

| 01:35:10:12 | SHEPPARD: Check for yourself. I will bet you a year's pay that the liquid in that |
|-------------|---|
| | vial is some kind of extract made from the herb that you collected for |
| | him. He made you his mule. |
| | |
| 01:35:22:12 | BECKETT: If this is true, why weren't you affected? |
| | |
| 01:35:24:19 | SHEPPARD: My cold. I can hardly breathe. Plus I haven't been around him much. |
| | Look, I would just kidnap him and take him away somewhere until the |
| | pheromone wore off, but the people back on his home planet are starting |
| | to get sick, and it looks like they're going to get worse before they get |
| | better. I don't want to put our people through that. |
| | |
| 01:35:43:17 | BECKETT: You're doing it to me right now! |
| | |
| 01:35:45:15 | BECKETT (CONT'D O/S): Ow! |
| | |
| 01:35:47:02 | SHEPPARD: Buck up, Carson. You haven't been exposed that long. Look |
| | |
| 01:35:51:22 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D O/S): I need you |
| | |
| 01:35:52:15 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): to figure out a way how to counteract this thing. There's |
| | got to be an antidote of some kind. |
| | |
| 01:36:01:11 | BECKETT: I can't. |
| | |
| 01:36:02:17 | SHEPPARD: Yes, you can. You can beat it. |

| 01:36:09:10 | BECKETT: But he needs me. |
|-------------|---|
| 01:36:11:02 | (BECKETT SOBBING) |
| 01:36:17:11 | MCKAY (V/O): We should head back. |
| 01:36:18:11 | MCKAY (CONT'D): We've been searching for hours. |
| 01:36:20:02 | RONON: We just left, McKay. |
| 01:36:21:10 | MCKAY: I don't like being this far away from Atlantis. Lucius is probably worried. You think he's worried? |
| 01:36:26:15 | WEIR (V/O OVER RADIO): Jumper Two, report. |
| 01:36:27:26 | TEYLA (O/S INTO RADIO): We're reading several life signs |
| 01:36:29:27 | TEYLA (CONT'D INTO RADIO): but they might be Athosian hunting parties. We're going to go check them out. |
| 01:36:32:29 | MCKAY (INTO RADIO): Is Lucius worried about us? |
| 01:36:34:02 | WEIR (V/O OVER RADIO): Lucius? He's fine. Just keep looking. |
| 01:36:38:00 | MCKAY: I should have stayed with him. |
| 01:36:46:20 | BECKETT: Wait just a minute. |

| 01:36:48:29 | SHEPPARD (O/S): What is it? |
|-------------|--|
| 01:36:50:05 | (GUN CHARGING) |
| 01:36:51:08 | RONON (O/S): Don't |
| 01:36:51:20 | RONON (CONT'D): move. |
| 01:36:57:08 | SHEPPARD: That thing is set to stun, right? |
| 01:36:58:26 | RONON (O/S): Yeah. |
| 01:37:00:24 | SHEPPARD: Good. |
| 01:37:02:11 | (GUN FIRING) |
| 01:37:04:24 | TEYLA: Carson, are you all right? |
| 01:37:06:05 | BECKETT: I will be, once I get back to Lucius. |
| 01:37:11:29 | MCKAY: What did you shoot him for? |
| 01:37:15:03 | MCKAY (CONT'D): Oh, now we're going to have to carry him all the way back to the Jumper. |

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

| 01:37:45:18 | LUCIUS: Good morning, Colonel. I want to apologize for this harsh treatment. I hate that Elizabeth had to do this. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:37:52:01 | SHEPPARD: Cut the crap. |
| 01:37:54:16 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D O/S): So |
| 01:37:56:14 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): That herb of yours |
| 01:37:58:02 | LUCIUS: One of my greatest discoveries. Well, it's my only great discover, but you got to admit, it's pretty great. |
| 01:38:06:10 | SHEPPARD: How did you get by before that? |
| 01:38:08:14 | LUCIUS: I was a baker. Bread, mostly. The occasional muffin at festival time. |
| 01:38:14:21 | SHEPPARD: So that herb pretty much changed everything. |
| 01:38:17:01 | LUCIUS: (LAUGHS) Yeah. Yeah, I baked it into my own bread I like to experiment and I noticed that people started to like me. Well, hate me less, but pretty soon it became "like." |
| 01:38:30:09 | LUCIUS (O/S): So I perfected a potion. |

| 01:38:32:19 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): It worked great for years. Then the Wraith set up an outpost on the only planet where I could get the herb. I knew I could never go back there. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:38:42:05 | SHEPPARD: Then we showed up. |
| 01:38:45:06 | LUCIUS: I'm telling you, it was fate and everybody wanted to help, so I let them. See, that's the great thing about this herb. Nobody gets hurt. They just want to help me all the time. What's |
| 01:38:57:10 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): wrong with that? |
| 01:38:59:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): I'm a nice guy. I never make them do anything they didn't want to do. |
| 01:39:04:05 | SHEPPARD: Six wives? |
| 01:39:05:26 | LUCIUS: Sometimes all at once. |
| 01:39:09:01 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): You know, when you get over this cold |
| 01:39:10:07 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): you and I are going to have a long chat, face to face, and I've got a feeling we're going to become the best of friends |
| 01:39:18:10 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S): and you're going to want to help me, too |
| 01:39:19:12 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): all the time, and you'll love it. |

| 01:39:23:20 | SHEPPARD: Just a warning, Lucius you get too close to me, it'll be the last thing you do. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:39:28:26 | LUCIUS (O/S): That's all right, Colonel. |
| 01:39:30:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): I'm in no rush. |
| 01:39:32:00 | BECKETT (V/O OVER RADIO): Lucius? |
| 01:39:34:10 | LUCIUS (INTO RADIO): Yeah, go ahead, Carson. |
| 01:39:36:20 | BECKETT (V/O OVER RADIO): I've finished preparing the inoculation. |
| 01:39:38:05 | LUCIUS (INTO RADIO): All right, I'll be right down. I've got to go get an inoculation. We'll talk after. |
| 01:39:43:27 | SHEPPARD: He's giving you the A.T.A. therapy? |
| 01:39:46:20 | LUCIUS: Yeah. Isn't that great? |
| 01:39:57:25 | BECKETT: There. All done. Now, remember, it's only effective in 47% of those who receive it. |
| 01:40:03:27 | LUCIUS: Well, I'm a naturally lucky fella. |
| 01:40:05:12 | WEIR: The only way to know for sure is to have you try to operate something. |

| 01:40:09:07 | LUCIUS: Okay. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:40:11:02 | BECKETT: Oh, it takes about an hour to be effective. In the meantime, just rest easy, dear friend. |
| 01:40:18:05 | MCKAY: Are you feeling okay? Can I get you anything? |
| 01:40:19:16 | LUCIUS: No, Rodney. I'm fine. |
| 01:40:22:05 | MCKAY (O/S): You sure? |
| 01:40:23:05 | LUCIUS: Absolutely. |
| 01:40:24:05 | MCKAY: Because it would it would be no trouble. |
| 01:40:25:08 | LUCIUS: Mess hall. Blue Jello. Just a little bit of whipped cream. |
| 01:40:29:20 | MCKAY: Right away. |
| 01:40:35:21 | LUCIUS: We really should talk about marriage. |
| 01:40:40:13 | MCKAY (V/O INTO RADIO): Jumper One, this is Flight. |
| 01:40:42:27 | MCKAY (CONT'D INTO RADIO): The bay doors are open. You are go for launch. |
| 01:40:47:13 | LUCIUS (INTO RADIO): (LAUGHING) "Go for launch." |

| 01:40:49:08 | LUCIUS (CONT'D O/S INTO RADIO): That's so exciting. Thanks, Rodney. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:40:51:12 | LUCIUS (CONT'D INTO RADIO): All right, here goes. |
| 01:40:53:20 | SHEPPARD (O/S): I'll take it from here. |
| 01:40:57:04 | LUCIUS: Wait. You're supposed to be in jail. Carson. |
| 01:41:01:04 | BECKETT: Save your breath. Your charm no longer has any effect on me. |
| 01:41:03:25 | LUCIUS (O/S): No |
| 01:41:04:04 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): No, but, uh Carson we're supposed to be best of friends. |
| 01:41:11:15 | SHEPPARD (O/S): Carson didn't give you |
| 01:41:11:15 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): the A.T.A. gene. |
| 01:41:14:10 | LUCIUS: What? |
| 01:41:15:05 | BECKETT (O/S): I'm afraid it's a |
| 01:41:15:18 | BECKETT (CONT'D): serum that effectively neutralizes the chemical in that herb of yours. Took some myself. |
| 01:41:20:15 | LUCIUS: Oh. |

| 01:41:23:15 | LUCIUS (CONT'D): I don't know what that means. |
|-------------|--|
| 01:41:25:10 | SHEPPARD (O/S): It means we can |
| 01:41:26:00 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): have that face-to-face conversation you always wanted us to have. |
| 01:41:28:29 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D O/S): The only thing that will happen is you'll catch my cold. |
| 01:41:35:21 | MCKAY: Well, what is taking him so long? Okay, I should go up there. |
| 01:41:38:24 | WEIR: Wait! |
| 01:41:39:24 | WEIR (CONT'D O/S): Wait! |
| 01:41:40:28 | WEIR (CONT'D): They're taking off. |
| 01:41:42:05 | (EXCITED BABBLE) |
| 01:41:47:26 | MCKAY (O/S): It worked! |
| 01:41:53:10 | WEIR (V/O): He's flying it. |
| 01:41:54:12 | (ZELENKA SPEAKING CZECH) |

| 01:41:59:15 | MCKAY: Fly, Lucius, fly. |
|-------------|---|
| 01:42:09:05 | LUCIUS: Where are you taking me? |
| 01:42:11:05 | SHEPPARD: Little vacation. Just enough time to let Dr. Beckett give the serum to the rest of my people without you interfering. |
| 01:42:18:08 | LUCIUS: And then what? |
| 01:42:19:26 | SHEPPARD: Then maybe I'll take you back home. I'm sure your people will be thrilled to see you again. |
| 01:42:25:06 | LUCIUS: You would do that for me? Without even being under the effect of the herb? After all I did? |
| 01:42:34:24 | SHEPPARD: Well, I'm a nice guy. |
| 01:42:37:09 | LUCIUS: Oh, Colonel, I can't thank you enough. Thank you so much |
| 01:42:40:27 | SHEPPARD (INTERRUPTING): After I give them the serum. |
| 01:42:45:17 | LUCIUS: Oh. |
| 01:42:53:07 | (WORMHOLE OPENING, CLOSING) |
| 01:43:00:08 | WEIR: So how was Lucius' homecoming? |

| 01:43:03:10 | SHEPPARD (O/S): Well |
|-------------|--|
| 01:43:04:13 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): they didn't kill him, although I do see a string of divorces in his future. |
| 01:43:08:03 | RONON: That's if they haven't strung him up first. |
| 01:43:09:10 | MCKAY: Well, the townspeople are over their withdrawal and on the mend, so I doubt that will happen. |
| 01:43:14:03 | TEYLA: That is, unless we discover he's revealed the location of Atlantis to anyone. |
| 01:43:17:13 | RONON: In which case I said I would track him down, hang him by his feet, and cut off his |
| 01:43:21:20 | WEIR (INTERRUPTING O/S): Thank you. |
| 01:43:22:06 | WEIR (CONT'D): We get the idea. |
| 01:43:25:08 | SHEPPARD (O/S): So |
| 01:43:25:16 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): everyone here, uh back to normal? |
| 01:43:30:15 | WEIR: We're still fine, John. |
| 01:43:32:10 | SHEPPARD: No lingering desires? |

| 01:43:35:26 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D O/S): Secret |
|-------------|--|
| 01:43:36:10 | SHEPPARD (CONT'D): longings for his touch? |
| 01:43:37:27 | BECKETT: It's embarrassing enough without you constantly reminding us, thank you. |
| 01:43:42:06 | SHEPPARD: All right, all right. Hey, buddy, I'd better get back and clean your quarters before the next scout. |
| 01:43:49:09 | MCKAY: Right. |
| 01:43:51:13 | WEIR: Rodney. |
| 01:43:54:00 | MCKAY: It was one teeny, tiny taste for research purposes. |
| 01:43:57:09 | WEIR: Burn it. |
| 01:43:58:00 | BECKETT: All of it. |
| 01:43:58:10 | WEIR: Right now. |

01:44:00:03 MCKAY: Fine. Story of my life.

END OF ACT FIVE

FADE TO BLACK

END OF EPISODE