

**Teaser:**

INT. KILRATHI TEMPLE

1

The SOUND OF DRUMS AND ANIMALISTIC CHANTS can be heard. Firelight from enormous stone fixtures licks and dances against the glistening rock walls. The camera moves in closer to reveal an altar framed by twin bas relief likenesses of Sivar and the Tivah, the Kilrathi Wargod and His first High Priestess. Upon this altar, under an ornate Clan tapestry punctuated by a forged standard of Sivar and other talismans, rest the stone tablets and scrolls of the Tome of Sivar. As we move closer, we hear:

KILRATHI PRIESTESS (VO)

Long ago, during the reign of Emperor Tng'Lmar, Sivar appeared to the prophetess Kt'Lan in a vision. She recorded His words in the Tome of Sivar as the 8<sup>th</sup> Prophecy.

Golden and red words are superimposed on the screen over a montage of moving extreme close-ups of the Kilrathi glyphs and the tablets on the altar. The VO continues..

KILRATHI PRIESTESS (VO)

❖ An outsider, not born of Kilrah, shall steal the Warrior's Spirit from the souls of all Kilrathi. The children of Kilrah shall be punished for allowing this abomination. With a deafening thunder, the cleansing fires of the heart of Kilrah shall burn them all. The thunder heralds the Dark Times.❖

Kt'Lan was stricken fatally ill by the sheer horror of this revelation. Her acolytes prepared her K'Shrik-Non, or Death Den. Kt'Lan refused all food and drink, and on the third day Sivar visited her again with a second vision, far more terrible than the first. With her dying breath, she dictated to her scribes what had been shown unto her. These words were written into the Tome of Sivar as the 9<sup>th</sup> Prophecy.

"the God"  
Sivar?

❖ The thunder shall awaken the darkness. The void shall be torn open and Death will pour forth. The stars shall be covered by the multitudes of evil. Theirs is the hand that wounds. Theirs is the claw that tears flesh. Theirs is the fang that poisons souls. Despite the suffering this evil will bring, the children of Kilrah must stand strong. A second outsider shall be sent, his body the vessel containing the Warrior's Spirit. It is this outsider who shall bring redemption, and return the Warrior's Spirit to the souls of all Kilrathi.❖

A shadow of a large Kilrathi warrior comes into view, eclipsing the scene.

KILRATHI PRIESTESS (VO)

For generations, the Tome of Sivar has been passed down from one Clan to the next, each Clan searching for the true meaning of the prophecies. Over the centuries, the Kilrathi race grew powerful, and many felt less of a need for the ramblings of ancient priests and prophets. Slowly, the wisdom of the past was replaced by the bloodlust of the future. Today, there are only a few Kilrathi who have remained faithful to Sivar. They have studied His words.

The Shadow faces upwards and lets out a loud cry. The sharp whine of a ship passes over head and a huge explosion is heard in the distance.

Fade to White.

KILRATHI PRIESTESS (VO)

❖ The thunder heralds the Dark Times.❖

Titles. Camera pulls out from a the white hot core of a blazing yellow sun and drift through space. It plays against what appears to be surface of rock, which is suddenly illuminated by a tractor beam and a cutting laser. The Science Vessel Deveraux stops its work, as two smaller craft with grabber arms enter frame and pick at the loose, exposed minerals. Deveraux releases another Pod and it heads off❖

DEVERAUX COMM

Stand by B27-61. We have a new contact that just showed up on our scope.

MURDOCH

We see it, Deveraux. Magnetics off the scale. Could be the motherload we've been looking for. We'll check it out.

The small ship navigates through huge asteroids to reveal the shattered remains of Kilrah.  
Super: Kilrathi System. The SOUND OF A TRACKER can be heard. They are getting closer.

MURDOCH

Getting closer. If this turns out to be trash again, Deveraux

and closer

DEVERAUX

Look at it this way, Murdoch. If it **is** a rich vein, maybe we can knock off early and all go home.

And closer

MURDOCH

Yeah, with a belly full of ore and six months more of research Hold on, Deveraux, coming into visual.

The little ship closes on a small shape adrift in space. It's lights illuminate it's irregular surface.

MURDOCH

Aww, I knew it! Call off the party, you guys. This ain't no rock. But, readings say that it's dense as hell.

DEVERAUX

Telemetry is kicking out numbers here. Looks inert. Can you bring it back for a closer look?

MURDOCH

Great another trophy from the Kilrathi War. Sure, Deveraux.

The little ship reaches for the shape. It suddenly springs to life and hits the ship with a force blast that sends it reeling.

**Insert CG sequence of Wormhole open, release of buoy and Deveraux attack.**

**Transition:**

Two Pirhana fighters come into view, flyby and land on midway.