

Battlestar Galactica
Day One: Starbuck Reimagined

By

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INT. BATTLESTAR GALACTICA - CREW BARRACKS - DAY

A stand-up locker labeled APOLLO.

It opens.

APOLLO hums the 1978 BATTLESTAR GALACTICA THEME, a towel around his waist. He applies deodorant.

The HATCH opens.

A muscular, male STARBUCK walks past Apollo, chomping a cigar and wearing a BRA.

Apollo turns. Double-take.

APOLLO
Whoa, Starbuck! What's with the--

Starbuck SLAMS Apollo into a locker.

Starbuck steps too close and blows cigar smoke in Apollo's face.

APOLLO (cont'd)
Cough!

Apollo flinches.

APOLLO (CONT.)
(screaming)
What is your frakking problem lately?!

Starbuck pushes his nose and forehead against Apollo's.

STARBUCK
My problem is YOU!

APOLLO
Me? What did I do? You're--

STARBUCK
(soft)
You gonna make a move?

Starbuck smiles.

Apollo blinks.

APOLLO
What? A move? Are you--

(CONTINUED)

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Cut!

Apollo and Starbuck turn and break.

FAST ZOOM OUT TO:

Silhouettes. A DIRECTOR and PRODUCER sit in chairs, surrounded by a CAMERA CREW.

The Director leans towards the Producer.

DIRECTOR

See what I mean? The homo love story thing here is too... Top Gun.

PRODUCER

OK, plan B. Cast a woman to play Starbuck.

The Director holds up the script.

DIRECTOR

What? It'll take MONTHS to get rewrites from--

PRODUCER

Don't even change a word. It'll work. Trust me.

CUT TO: CREDITS