

*Stapled to the Floor Productions*  
presents:  
*I Remember Adama*  
by *Alice M. Newsom*

Voice Over: I remember well those days we spent in space; the planets to explore, those endless battles, but most of all, I remember Adama.

Curtain opens to reveal the bridge of the Galactica. She is at Red Alert, battle ready. Present are Colonel Tigh, and a few miscellaneous bridge personnel.

Crewman One: Blue Squadron engaging the Cylons, Sir!

Crewman Two: Heavy losses in the Gamma Sector, mark four.

Crewman One: Delta bay in flames, Sir!

Tigh: When troubles seems overwhelming, I'm never blue. When disasters are striking, I know what to do. I call for:

Music begins: (to the tune of "Born Free")

Lorne Greene,  
Commander Adama,  
Through each strife and trauma,  
We call for  
Lorne Greene.

The lights come up as Adama enters the Bridge.

Tigh: Commander!

Music begin again.

Adama: Enough of the infernal song, Tigh, what is our situation?

Bridge crew rises and sings as one: (Tune: "Gloom, Despair, & Agony" from Hee Haw)

Gloom, despair, and agony we see,

OH!

They've got a base-star

We've got cas-ul-tees!

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OH!

We sent out some vipers  
And they destroyed them all

OH!

Gloom, despair and agony we see.

Adama: Thank you.

Crewman One: Blue Squadron reporting back, sir.

Adama: Send Apollo and Starbuck to the Bridge.

Apollo and Starbuck enter the Bridge.

Adama: Gentlemen, our situation is apparently hopeless.

Bridge crew rises and music begins to play.

Adama: Not now, you ninnies!

Bridge crew sits down.

Apollo: What will we do, Father?

Adama: What I have in mind could be dangerous, but it's the only thing that might save us.

Apollo: Then I'll go.

Starbuck: No! I'll go.

Apollo: No, you can't!

Starbuck: Yes, I can!

Apollo: No, you can't!

(Tune: "Anything You Can Do" from Annie Get Your Gun)

Starbuck: Yes I can, Yes I can, Yes I can!

Apollo: Anything you can do, I can do better. I can do anything better than you.

*felgercarb*

Starbuck: No, you can't!

Apollo: Yes I can!

Starbuck: No, you can't!

Apollo: Yes I can!

Starbuck: No you can't!

Apollo: Yes I can, yes I can, yes I can!

Starbuck: Any droid you can shoot, I can shoot better. I can shoot faster and straighter than you.

Apollo: No you can't!

Starbuck: Yes I can!

Apollo: No you can't!

Starbuck: Yes I can, yes I can, yes I can! Any game you can play, I can play better. I can play any game better than you.

Apollo: No you can't!

Tigh: Yes he can!

Apollo: No he can't!

Bridge Crew: Yes he can!

Adama: ENOUGH!

Crew settles back down.

Adama: Starbuck, you are going.

Apollo: (to Starbuck) Dad always liked you best!

Starbuck: (ignoring Apollo) Just where am I going?

Adama: On a suicide mission to the basestar, in one of the captured Cylon ships.

Starbuck: Frak!

Apollo: Good luck, ole buddy.

Adama: You'll be escorting him.

Apollo: Frak!

### ACT II

The scene switches to the headquarters of the Cylon empire. Apollo and Starbuck are brought into the audience with the Imperious Leader, on the shoulder of two Cylons. The Cylons set them down.

Starbuck: Thanks for the lift, guys, but this part was a real letdown.

The dias turns to reveal the Imperious Leader. Music begins and two Cylons sing:

(Tune: "Big Spender" from Sweet Charity)

From the minute you walked on the ship,  
I could see you were a droid of distinction,  
A real live wire!  
Im-per-i-ous Leader!

Sp---end a little time with us.

The Cylons attempt to being a second verse.

Imperious Leader: OH Felgercarb!

Starbuck: (to Apollo) He sounds a lot like your father.

I.L.: I haven't decided exactly what to do with you yet.

Starbuck: Forgive me for what might appear to be unnatural curiosity, but why do you want to exterminate the entire human race, that is, if you don't mind my asking?

I.L.: Why, of course not ...

(Tune: "There's Nothing Like a Dame" from South Pacific)

You've got apricots and ping pong  
And old fashioned chivalry.  
We've got neon and transistors,  
and a six month warranty.  
You've got life,  
We've got existence and so  
That's why we say:  
We ain't the same!

Da da da. Music continues as Baltar enters followed by three Cylons.

(Tune: "We Love You Conrad" from Bye Bye Birdie)

Cylons: We love you, Baltar,  
Oh, yes we do.  
We love you, Baltar,  
And we'll be true.  
When you're not near us,  
We're blue!  
Oh, Baltar, we love you!

Baltar: I'm sorry, your imperiousness, these three seemed to have skipped a groove.

Lucifer enters.

Lucifer: Shut up, you incredible ninnies!

Starbuck: He sounds like Adama, too.

I.L.: They didn't let me finish my song.

The Cylons wind up to sing another chorus.

I.L.: Silence!

Apollo: Now's our change, just follow my lead.

They move over behind the Cylons.

Apollo: (singing) 99 Vipers left on the base,  
99 Vipers left.  
If one of those Vipers we blast into space,  
98 Vipers left on the base.

Starbuck: Let's go.

The two leave amid the confusion.

Starbuck: This way we can blow up their hypo-thalmirator unit and we'll have two microns until the ship is blown into a million bits.

Two more Cylons run in.

Apollo: 97 Vipers left ...

Cylons: If one of our ...

ACT III

BIG FINALE

Tigh: So the human race is safe once

more.

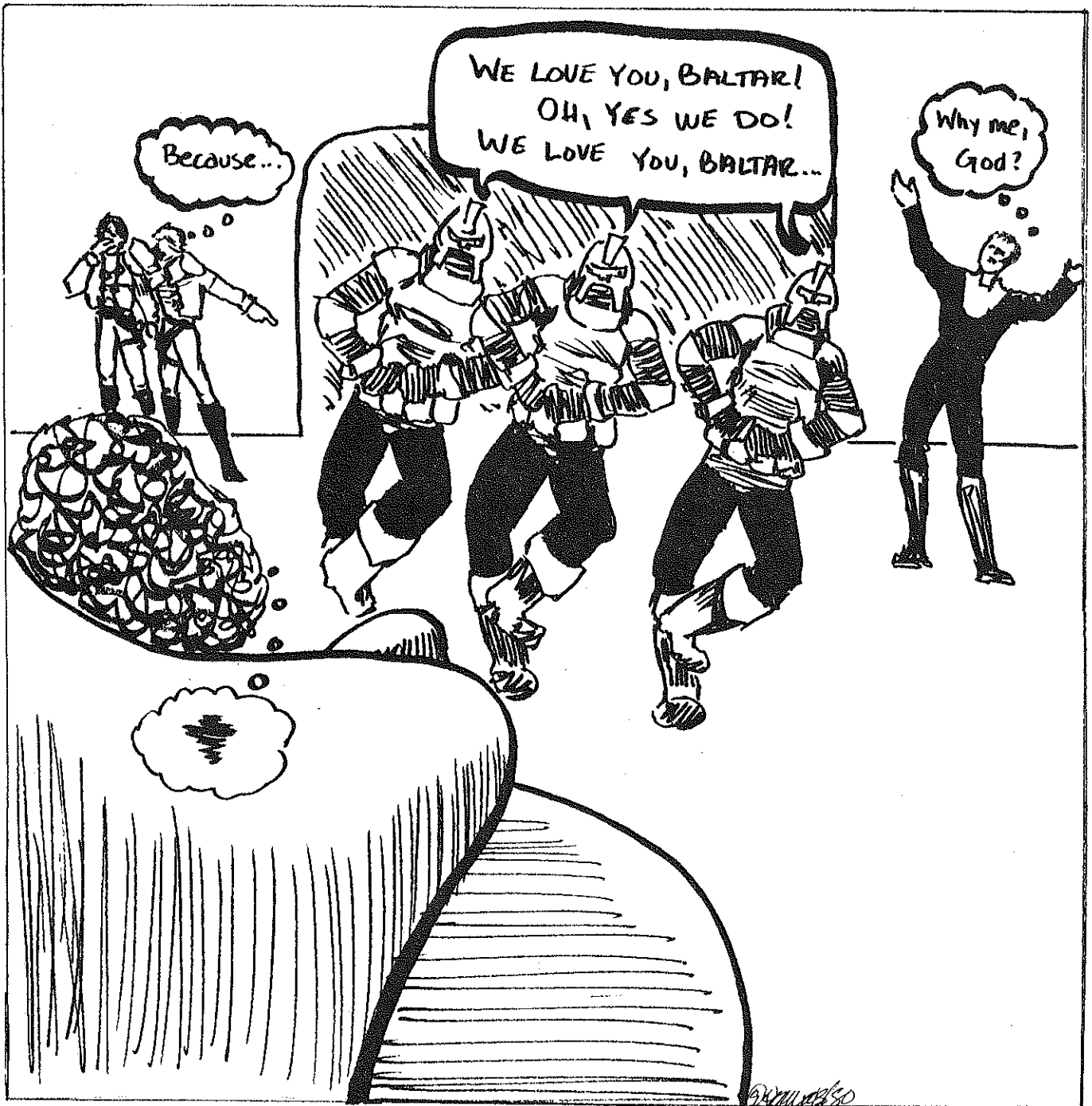
Music begins. Bridge crew, Adama, Tigh, Starbuck, and Apollo sing.

(Tune: "Jesus Christ, Superstar")

Battlestar: Galactica  
Where in the frak do you think you are!  
Battlestar: Galactica ....

Voice Over: Yes, most of all, I remember Adama ...

YE END



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