



TAKE A GOOD, LONG LOOK, WARRIORS.

CHANCES ARE...



...YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO BE THIS CLOSE TO A CYLON RAIDER AGAIN...

...AT LEAST NOT WITHOUT THEM TRYING TO BLAST YOU OUT OF SPACE.



ANY LITTLE BIT OF INFORMATION YOU CAN TAKE FROM THIS ENCOUNTER...

...FLIGHT PATTERNS... DESIGN FLAWS...

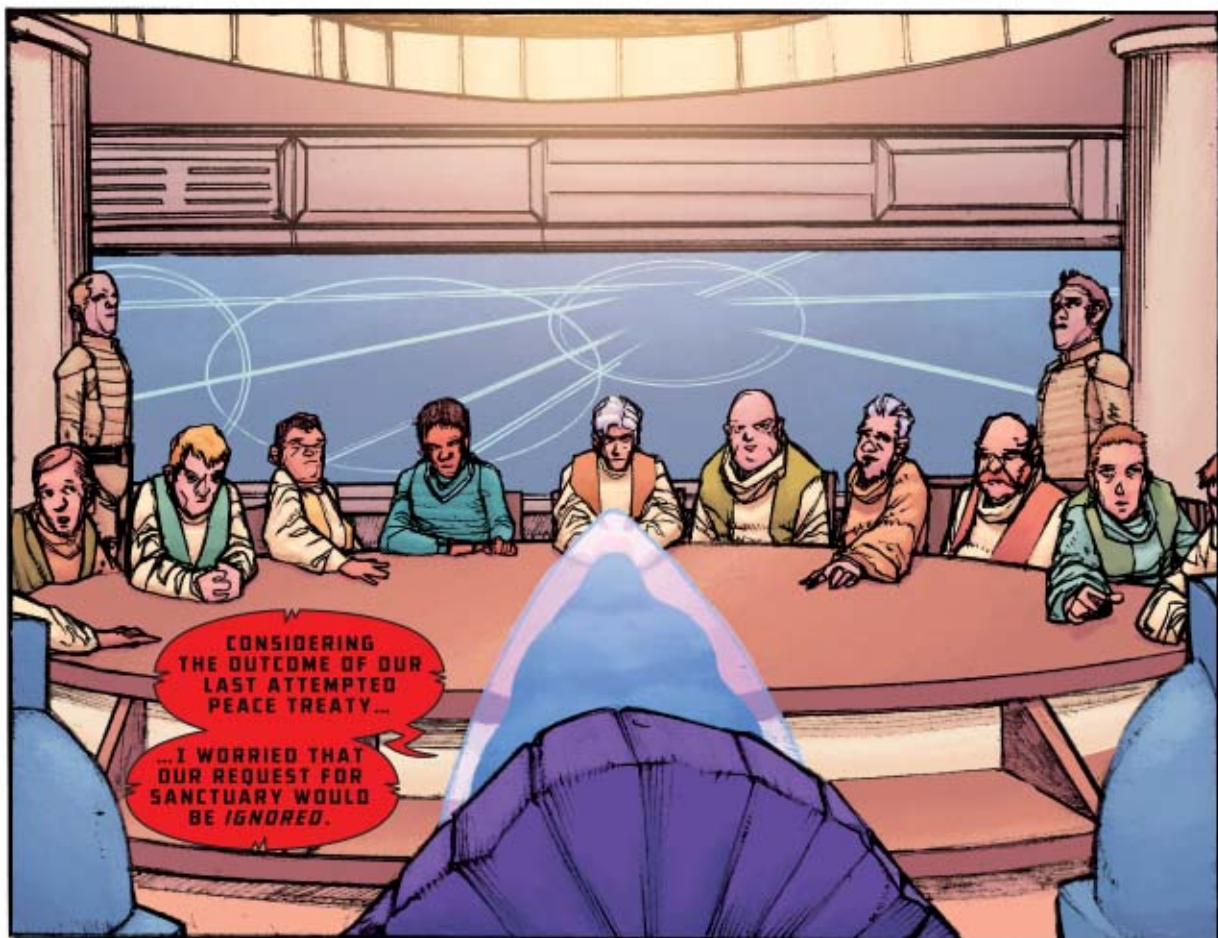
...FILE IT AWAY FOR FUTURE USE.

LET'S JUST HOPE...



I WANT TO THANK YOU ALL FOR AGREEING TO THIS MEETING.

...THE HANGAR CREWS ARE TAKING NOTES, TOO!



CONSIDERING THE OUTCOME OF OUR LAST ATTEMPTED PEACE TREATY...

...I WORRIED THAT OUR REQUEST FOR SANCTUARY WOULD BE IGNORED.

THE *OUTCOME* OF OUR LAST TREATY?

DO YOU MEAN THE *ARMISTICE*?

WHEN THE *CYLONS* *BETRAYED* US AND ALMOST *ANNIHILATED* OUR RACE?

YES.

THAT WAS *UNFORTUNATE*.

I SHOULD HAVE THE LOT OF YOU BLOWN OUT AN AIRLOCK!

YOU--

TIGH, PLEASE. TRY TO REMAIN *COMPOSED*.

I'M SURE YOU CAN UNDERSTAND THAT WE ARE IN AN *UNUSUAL* SITUATION.

INDEED,
QUITE
UNUSUAL.

WE
PURSUED THE
COLONIAL FLEET
THROUGH THE
BLACK HOLE...

...ADMITTEDLY
TO DESTROY
YOU.

BUT WE
ENCOUNTERED
UNEXPECTED
RESISTANCE...IN
THE FORM OF
CYLON
RAIDERS.



YOU WERE ATTACKED BY
OTHER CYLONS?

WHERE
DID THEY
COME
FROM?

AND
WHY DID
THEY
ATTACK
YOU?



I CAN ONLY
CALCULATE THAT A
CYLON SCOUTING
PARTY ARRIVED AT
THE SINGULARITY
YEARS AGO.

SOMEHOW,
ENTERING THE BLACK
HOLE HAS CHANGED
THEM.

AND THEY HAVE
SOMEHOW FOUND THE MEANS
TO STRENGTHEN THEIR RANKS.



AND THEY'VE
DECIDED TO
ERADICATE YOU...
THE INFERIOR
MODEL.

I HOPE YOU
REMEMBER
HOW THAT
FEELS.



WE HAVE
HEARD YOUR
REQUEST FOR
PEACE AND
SANCTUARY...

...AND WE
WILL TAKE IT INTO
CONSIDERATION.

YOU'LL HAVE TO
GIVE US SOME TIME
TO DELIBERATE.



I ADMIT THAT I AM
DISAPPOINTED.

I WOULD HAVE
EXPECTED THE
GREAT COMMANDER
ADAMA TO BE IN
ATTENDANCE.

I'M AFRAID THE
COMMANDER...



"...IS OTHERWISE
ENGAGED AT THE
MOMENT!"

WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE TO
THE CREW,
IBLIS?

I DEMAND
THAT YOU
RELEASE
THEM AT
ONCE.

RELEASE
THEM--AND
RELEASE
ME!

AH,
ADAMA.

I WILL
RELEASE YOU
FROM THIS
NIGHTMARE...

...ONLY
WHEN I AM
READY.

WHY,
IBLIS?

WHY
ARE YOU
TORMENTING
ME?

YOU
INSULTED ME
ADAMA!

YOUR
PEOPLE
INSULTED
ME!

I PROMISED
YOU PEACE AND
PROSPERITY,
AND YOU SPAT
IN MY FACE!

YOU SPOKE ONLY IN HALF-TRUTHS.

YOU SOUGHT TO CONQUER US... TO ENSLAVE US.

YES.

AND NOW HERE YOU ARE, CAUGHT IN MY WEB NONETHELESS.

AND YOUR PRECIOUS FLEET WILL *STILL* BE USED FOR MY PURPOSES.

DO YOU THINK THE SERAPHS IN THEIR SHIPS OF LIGHT GAVE YOU THE TRUTH?

THEY ONLY BROUGHT MORE MYSTERIES.

THEY WHISPERED OF OTHER WORLDS... OF PROMISED LANDS...

...AND YET YOU STILL ENDED UP HERE, IN A REALM OF MY OWN CREATION.

YOU CAN CREATE BLACK HOLES?

YOU CAN CRAFT ENTIRE UNIVERSES?

WHY WASTE SUCH POWER IN THIS WAY?

I WILL USE MY POWER TO PUNISH THE SERAPHS!

THEY WERE THE FIRST TO INSULT ME... TO EXILE ME AND MY KIND.

I'LL MAKE THEM PAY... AND THE GALACTICA WILL BE THE KEY TO MY REVENGE!

APOLLO, MY SON...

...APOLLO...

...CAN YOU HEAR ME?