

Chapter 1 : The Swastika – A Symbol Beyond Redemption, part 1 of 2 on Vimeo

"Redemption: Part 2" is a great conclusion of the first part. The series now introduces Jonas Quinn as the replacement of Daniel Jackson. Rya'c changes completely and becomes a warrior. The Russian Stargate is the substitute for the original Stargate. Dr. Rodney McKay seems to be trying to change his ego.

Like my previous fantasy noire, I have touched up the first part of this story, and have a second part to unveil! For centuries, Daruk knew naught but his stasis pod. It was his night, his day. In a slumber almost as deep as that of death, he dreamt. Of home, of past faces, smells and tastes and sounds to which he could not assign meaning. Memories of a civilization in ruin. Time took its toll on memory, and piece by piece, his home was no more. Now, his home was cold, unchanging steel and aluminum. A sickly sweet liquid filled his lungs and mouth. There were no smells in the green, bubbling preservative. The only sounds Daruk knew now were the beeps, clicks, and whirrs of the ship, as machines toiled endlessly to keep him and his crew as close to alive as they could after centuries long sleep. Occasionally, a past haunt of Cerpi overshadowed his mind, and Daruk felt as if he were still standing on her sandy shores, watching the tide cast in millions of fluorescent bacteria. Daruk dreamt, and he too would fall into the seas, surrounded by dazzling flashing lights, the beeps, clicks, and whirrs of fantastic leviathans, and he would drown in the waters that cradled him long ago. On and on this went, until at last he awoke. With a solemn song of gears and pipes, the machines slowly nudged Daruk back to reality. His stasis pod was drained of preservatives, leaving him dangling by countless tubes and wires that ran out of his body. A great metal claw caught Daruk as he slumped to the floor and laid him on a bed on rails. He was splayed naked atop the gurney-bed. His scaled scalp was pockmarked with draining ports, and the metal lesions ran down his spine. Ooze flowed from the feeding port on his neck. The bed carried Daruk to the end of the hall, where the rail led to an array of screens and monitors. An alarm went off, far away from Daruk. He looked about his surroundings, and blinked. Green eyes glazed over, sideways eyelids sloughing away red crust. He was having difficulty piecing together where he was, yet he knew he ought to be both angry and very relieved that he was where he was. Daruk shook his head, and tried to raise a spindly hand to rub his aching temples, yet not one limb moved. The alarm sounded again, this time louder, and red lights echoed overhead. A set of metal claws pinned Daruk to the bed and flipped him onto his front, not that he was able to lift himself in the first place. Another claw held another blade, which quickly sliced and slithered another set of tubes down his spine. Daruk felt nothing, not until the incision was cauterized and a solution was poured down the tube. And all at once, he felt his entire body ache. The claws flipped him belly up, and a terminal screen swung down to greet him. A younger version of himself stared back from the screen. The voice was his own. Enough for a religion to start and end, a civilization to rise and fall. No one else could waste breath like him. Daruk fell back to sleep. It felt as if he had slept for another two millennia. His head and stomachs both threatened to burst. He barely managed to find the control panel to his bed and lifted himself to a sitting position. He was lain at the end of the hall, with the rest of the beds. On either end of which a dozen stasis pods held more of his kind. His legs hung limp off the edge of the bed, still useless. Daruk pushed a button and sent his bed down the hall, studying the face of his companions. The pod doors sealed, and Daruk could feel the heat from the sanitizing jets through the metal. He whirred further down the hall. Daruk frowned, that was too easy, too clean. If Fursh, or stars forbid, Guul, had woken before him, then he very well could have met the same fate. He found Guul, and with the same simple press, drained his pod. The green light switched to red and the pod incinerated the Cerpian. Daruk felt sick to his stomachs. He should address that, next. He railed the bed back to its spot at the end of the hall and called the ship. He needed a drink.

Destroy the numbers station and kill Dragovich before Project Nova is initiated.

Chekov, who wants a Russian as the new fourth member of SG Meanwhile, at Earth, the SGC Stargate was dialed from off-world and has stayed open beyond its minute limit, with energy of the gate rapidly rising. Carter presumes that the gate will eventually explode and potentially cause the destruction of Earth. Chekov that the X will soon be ready so that Earth can contact the Asgard for help. Shortly before the X enters hyperspace, they miss the window and the mission is cancelled. Through trial and error of dialing planets that belong to Anubis, they finally find out which world the weapon is on. Back at SGC, Carter can only assume what caused the problem. Part 2[edit] Dr. She also presents the problems with that plan, but Hammond orders her to work with McKay. Suddenly lightning strikes from the machine. When Carter closes the iris, she is struck down. They then hide because there are many guards and patrolling Death gliders. However the weapon is protected by a force field. It is also revealed that the time until the explosion is cut in half, as Carter had predicted. Later Carter visits Jonas who looks at the Stargate and asks her how they got the Stargate in the gate room. This gives Carter an idea. She tells the scientists there to use the X to fling the Stargate into space, and all of them start working. Hammond later talks with Colonel Chekov about the use of their Stargate, but the Russians demand a lot in return. He then goes to a place with ships and steals a Death glider. He then attacks the weapon, and despite being hit by another glider, he destroys the weapon. There was an intentional goof in the 18th minute of the episode: Cooper noticed during writing that while the script was already too long, there was still a huge hole in the story. After Brad Wright and Robert C. Cooper, who have a passion for fighter jets, had flown in two T38 Airforce jets, Wright intended to write an episode with T38s in it, and bring the pilots from the US to Vancouver, Canada, where SG-1 was filmed. The T38s were put in the background of all shots. Since Nemecek had never watched Stargate SG-1 up until that time he was familiar with the Stargate film though , he was sent some videotapes of the show and had some more meetings until he was finally cast as Jonas Quinn for the penultimate season 5 episode "Meridian". Everyone agreed to wait and see how the character looked on film before deciding on long-term involvements, but MGM liked what they saw. Cooper hoped that they would like the character in the end. Cooper also felt it was important to acknowledge and not "trivialize what the [Daniel Jackson] character meant to the team and to the show for five seasons". Jonas will take a heat off Sam in particular, allowing her to open up a little more.

Chapter 3 : "Stargate SG-1" Redemption: Part 1 (TV Episode) - IMDb

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Meanwhile, Captain Picard meets with several senior Starfleet flag officers, including Fleet Admiral Shanthi , to discuss the Klingon civil war at Starbase . Picard briefs the admirals on three engagements occurring in the past two weeks that were won by ships loyal to the Duras family. Picard says that would be true if the civil war were entirely internal, but if the Duras family is being aided by the Romulan Empire then it is very much a concern of the Federation. Picard points out that the Romulans have tried to destroy the Klingon-Federation Alliance for the last 20 years and the Duras family has been secretly conspiring with them at the same time. Picard reminds the admiralty that the Romulans are willing to take huge risks to gain any advantage they can over the Federation and now, with the future of the Klingon Empire in the balance, can the Federation seriously believe that the Romulans are content to just stand by and watch it unfold? Convinced of his argument, Shanthi asks Picard what he is proposing. The captain proposes they send a fleet to the Klingon-Romulan border , engaging in no offensive action, but creating a blockade to stop the flow of supplies from the Romulans to the Duras family. Picard further explains that the problem of detecting ships equipped with cloaking devices has been solved by his chief engineer , who has developed the tachyon detection grid , whereby several ships create a tachyon field and any cloaked vessel that passes through it will be detected. Act One Edit The plan is approved easily enough, but requires many vessels to cover the entire Romulan-Klingon border, which is proving most difficult. Riker summarizes that they can spare seven to eight more starships. When asked if they can work the network with 20 ships, La Forge acknowledges that while the nets can work with that many ships, the more ships means they can cover a wider area. He first assigns Data to select a group of experienced Enterprise officers to augment the crew of those three ships. Then Picard assigns Riker and La Forge to the Excalibur as captain and first officer as their crew was reassigned when the ship put in for repairs. Picard tells them that he wants the fleet ready by hours and La Forge and Riker then depart. Picard tells him that he thought he would need Data still on the Enterprise. Data comments on how Picard has mentioned a lack of senior officers that are available for this assignment. Meanwhile, Worf and Kurn celebrate the war by drinking with a number of Klingons, many of whom support the House of Duras. Worf arrives and Kurn introduces him to Captain Larg , who commanded the squadron that tried to destroy them the day before. Kurn and Larg then both pick up a glass of bloodwine and tell each other to die well, then throw the glasses away and then Larg leaves. Worf asks Kurn if he really is drinking with their enemies. Kurn ask him how many of these warriors are with them and how many with the Duras family. Kurn tells them when they meet in battle they will fight to the death but here in the capital city they are all Klingons, all warriors. Kurn asks Worf to contemplate the fact that they will fight battles soon that others can only dream of and it is time to celebrate, for tomorrow they all may die. Kurn asks Worf to forget the status report and go with him and let them live the night together as if it were their last. Worf agrees and goes into the group of Klingons with Kurn. In drydock, the Sutherland is preparing to depart for the fleet. Data enters the bridge and introduces himself to Hobson, as well as the bridge crew, and announces he is taking command of the vessel by order of Starfleet Command. Data sympathizes with Hobson, but denies his transfer.

Chapter 4 : New Red Dead Redemption 2 Gameplay "Part 2" Now Out, It's Another Must-Watch

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I like to compare it to a Sunday School class more than anything. My whole idea of this is to get people to study their Bible by themselves. The brothers are starting to hate him a little bit more all the time until finally, one day, old father Jacob sends him out to check on the brethren. All right, so drop all the way down to Genesis 37 verse I want you to see how all this took place, that here we have the Abrahamic Covenant, and it has now become a reality. Isaac has come and gone. Jacob has sired the twelve sons which will be the twelve tribes of Israel. First they want to kill him. Then they decide to throw him into a pit, and you know the story. And his brethren were content. Then there passed by Midianites merchantmen; and they drew and lifted up Joseph out of the pit, and sold Joseph to the Ishmeelites for twenty pieces of silver: But it all started with the evil thinking and reaction to this godly man, Joseph, who was actually dreaming things that were prophecy. But of course, none of them understood that as yet. Now, jump all the way up to Genesis chapter Joseph, of course, comes out of prison and becomes the second man in Egypt. He puts together the seven years of plenty. You know the story. But now we come to the place where Jacob and the brethren have had to go to Joseph to get grain, not knowing who he was, of course, the first time. But when they went back the second time, then they understood that Joseph was indeed their brother, and Joseph made it known that the brethren were his brethren. And that, of course, is a point that Stephen makes in Acts chapter 7, that for whatever reason, Israel always has to have a second go around. But Joseph knew them. Well, this was all a picture, in type of course, of Christ. The first time He came, He knew them. We have the same thing with Moses. Moses went out to the Children of Israel supposing that he could lead them out. They rejected him, and he was guilty of murder, so he had to flee for 40 years. Then he comes back the second time and he becomes the deliverer. Now, these are all pictures in type. Which of course, I was thinking again sometime, either during the night or driving up here, you know, this Book is just like a huge, beautiful mosaic. I think the most beautiful one we ever saw was the lady in Sepphoris. It was in a huge mosaic. Almost a quarter of the size of this room and in one central part of the mosaic was a beautiful face of a young lady. It was like a Mona Lisa. No matter where you stood from that face, it was looking at you. You could look over here. It was looking at you. Stand in front of it. Well you see, I like to compare that as a crude, crude illustration, but this Bible is a beautiful mosaic. All the little pieces when they come together are flabbergasting! But people will just reject it out of hand. I always have to think of a survey I think lawyers took up in Iowa years and years and years ago. This one believing lawyer asked all the members of the bar association, I think it was in Iowa. But he asked two questions. Do you believe the Bible is the Word of God? The second question was "if you said no, have you ever read it? Well, you know what the result was? Had they ever read it? But, you see, it is such a beautiful mosaic. Everything fits, but you have to dig it out. You know, when people write and disagree with me on some of these things, you know what my stock answer is? I make no apology for that. Okay, so here we go back to Israel now. Then the old devil comes into these eleven brothers with envy and jealousy, and they sell Joseph down into Egypt. All right, so now in chapter 46 verse 1, we find that the brethren up there in Canaan are getting short of food. Now, up until this time they were warned constantly to never go down to Egypt, because Egypt was the biblical picture of the world. And God spake unto Israel in the visions of the night, and said, Jacob, Jacob. And he said, Here am I. Now, look what God tells Jacob after all these years of saying go not down to Egypt. And he said, I am God, the God of thy father: Jacob and the eleven brethren moved down into Goshen. They had the best producing area of Egypt up there in the delta, and they fared quite sumptuously for quite a few years. Of course he brought in the extreme pressure of the slavery that the children of Israel found themselves under. He has lost the Nation of Israel. They are out of fellowship with Him. Now, this is why I had to bypass the Book of Ruth. Now, you might want to write this in your notes. You have to have a person. It has to be by blood. But they just seemingly are remiss in bringing up the Resurrection. Exodus chapter 11 dropping down to verse 6, this is the night when every firstborn of Egypt is being put to death. This is the beginning of God redeeming His lost people and bringing them to Himself. But against any of the children of Israel shall not a

dog move his tongue, against man or beast: And Moses and Aaron did all these wonders before Pharaoh: First, we have the person, which is Moses. This month shall be unto you the beginning of months: And if the household be too little for the lamb, let him and his neighbor next unto his house take it according to the number of the souls; every man according to his eating shall make your count for the lamb. The night that the Egyptians were losing their firstborn and Israel is gathered in their little houses, their huts, whatever the case may be. They were to watch it until the fourteenth day of the same month. Of course the whole purpose was to make sure that there was nothing remiss about this little sacrificial animal. It had to be perfect. No sign of sickness. It had to be absolutely perfect. Now, here comes the next part of redemption. The closest I can come is that all through the process of salvation, redemption, whatever the case may be, we have to have death, and out of death comes life. Since life is in the blood, that blood has to experience death, so that out of death can come new life. We see it in the plant families of the earth. When that seed is planted, it dies. Out of that death comes new life. Whether they like it or not, you cannot take it away. All right, so here again we had to have the sacrificial Passover lamb. Its blood had to be applied on the doorposts of their little huts in Egypt. That blood would spare them and would secure them from the death that was going across the land of Egypt. And they shall eat the flesh in that night, roast with fire, and unleavened bread; and with bitter herbs shall they eat it. While they are enjoying the Passover Lamb with the blood of safety on the doorposts, God says: I am the LORD. And the blood shall be to you for a token upon the houses where you are: Jews to this day are still celebrating Passover. All the way since BC and here is the reason. Verse 26 of this same chapter, and, oh, this just says it all!

Chapter 5 : Redemption part 1, 2 and 3 - Potentash

"Redemption, Part 1" is the first episode of the sixth season of Stargate SG As SG-1 struggle to come to terms with the loss of Daniel Jackson, Jonas Quinn makes himself at home at the SGC while Colonel Jack O'Neill is pressured by the Russians to allow a Russian to join SG-1 and while Major.

Alternate Ending To Hannibal, the movie. Frantically, she told herself it was imperative that she find a way out. Her own helplessness disgusted her and she fought harder to surface from whatever power held her in its steely clutches. The blackness faded to shades of gray, the gray gradually dissipating to a soft golden glow. Candles—there were candles dimly illuminating the room. She never lit candles before going to sleep. Turning her head to survey her surroundings, she discovered two things almost simultaneously. She was not lying in her own bed nor had she been merely sleeping. Lying very still, she stared at the ceiling valiantly trying to remember what had happened to her and why she suddenly, inexplicably found herself in this daunting situation. Straining her ears, she listened intently for any clue to her whereabouts. Very near her a window was open and nocturnal sounds floated in—frogs croaking, crickets singing, an owl hooting in the distance. Evidently, far removed from civilization, no passing cars or streetlights invaded this world. How she had gotten wherever she was stymied her. Fumbling with her right hand, she felt the width of the mattress stretch beyond her reach. It was big enough for two people. Carefully rolling her head to the side, Clarice saw a pillow that still undeniably bore the impression of a head that had lain there quite recently. With whom had she traveled here and where was this mystery person? The sound of a running shower beyond a closed door in the bedroom rapidly answered one question. Clarice struggled to prop herself up on her elbows as her eyes scanned the room. The candles flickered, casting eerie shadows upon the walls. Before allowing herself to recline again and rest, she studied her feet. They were clad in a pair of Gucci sandals that perfectly accented the black Armani dress clinging snugly to her body. That, in itself, was highly disorienting. Simply one more mystery that begged to be solved while her brain was still addled. Just who was secluded in the bathroom baffled her. A glance across the room to a chair draped with clothing sent a chill of impending remembrance down her spine. The dark, custom-tailored jacket, the pristine white shirt, the maroon tie— Suddenly, Clarice pictured the broad shoulders and muscular torso that had filled those clothes to mouth-watering perfection. His ruggedly handsome face filled her mind, effectively pushing aside the notion that she could be here with anyone else. And, irrefutably, Clarice acknowledged his possessive assessment. The mouth hovering so intimately close above hers and then the inevitable descent to cover it with soft, animated lips had made her shiver but not with fear or loathing. Lecter had kissed her. And not just a half-hearted peck on the cheek; full on her mouth. A kiss neither fierce nor tentative and yet so overwhelmingly territorial that it made her question which of them was the captor and which the prisoner. A fleeting kiss because of her stubbornly misplaced sense of duty to the FBI. A kiss that Clarice could still feel tingling upon her lips: Why had he done it? Lecter, a sophisticated, worldly man, want her? Concentrating made her head throb and the room spin. Nausea threatened and Clarice let her head flop back onto the pillow. None of this made any sense. She had never thought of herself as a particularly physical person. At least, not where romance was concerned. She knew she was attractive, if not pretty, and men did ask her out — though not with the frequency and persistence with which they sought out other women of her acquaintance. Eventually, she had become convinced that there was something essential lacking in her that did not inspire men to heights of great passion. Admitting this to herself was not easy. Perhaps, that was why she still felt so incredibly violated and humiliated when she remembered how Dr. Where were the great romantics she had read about in novels and seen in movies for years, Clarice wondered? Men who showered their women with heartfelt compliments and extravagant gifts? He had given her presents and complimented her. Lecter was talking about her drab fatigues and black T-shirt. When she rescued him from torture and certain death, it was much more than relief to see her as his savior. It was genuine pleasure with her presence no matter her attire. Where were the dashing, debonair men that populated the fairy tales her father had read to her long ago? The heroes who would risk all for the fair damsel in distress? Lecter had come to her rescue. He could have simply run unencumbered on his

own without bothering to hoist her up in his strong arms and wade through an undulating sea of snarling, man-eating pigs starved for nourishment. It would have been relatively easy for him to discover where she left her Mustang. The keys were in it, as was his freedom. And, yet, unlike the FBI, Dr. Lecter had not left her to fend for herself. Her last thought as she fell facedown on the dirt floor was that she had failed Dr. Again, it was Dr. Lecter who cared for her. It was his face filled with concern that she saw above her as he meticulously worked on digging the bullet from her torn, bloodied flesh. The prick of a needle then his soothing voice reassured her that all would be well. And somewhere in that fog of pain and morphine, the lambs had, indeed, stopped screaming. Could it be that in the presence of a serial killer, a man some labeled monster, she had found their shepherd and her salvation? Lecter had recognized and dealt with that injustice. As swift and horrible as his vengeance was, it effectively eliminated the slimy bastard who had sought to systematically destroy her career and her peace of mind. Instead of tearing her apart with his fearsome teeth, he had kissed her tenderly. Though her knees grew weak and her body practically self-combusted with the heat coursing through her, outwardly Clarice still had not given an inch in surrender. Frantically, his eyes roamed the kitchen for some utensil he could employ to extricate himself. The meat cleaver caught his attention and he seized it, wielding it with a dexterity that struck terror in her heart. Then came the look of utter contempt and the resigned tone that shattered her soul. The meat cleaver clattered harmlessly to the floor while, above their struggles, the sounds of sirens and police helicopters signaled his doom. When his eyes locked on the meat cleaver once again, she made her decision. She could read the distrust in his eyes as they flashed with impatient irritation. Incredibly, it made his mouth appear even more sensual. Unbelievably, Clarice found herself almost overcome by a wave of desire for him. And, intuitively, he seemed to know it. Two snicks and the handcuffs joined the meat cleaver. With a grunt, he pried open the door to the refrigerator. So she was letting him run. She looked around the kitchen knowing how it would appear to the F. There really was nothing amiss except for Paul Krendler and whatever was left of his brain. The lack of evidence indicating a life-or-death struggle was overwhelmingly incriminating. Aside from that, how would she ever explain the Armani dress, the Gucci sandals and the care Dr. When she allowed her gaze to travel to his face, he was smiling. Lecter took the lead, directing her to the back door. Once outside he left her briefly and ran down to the dock. After rigging the dinghy moored there to operate under its own power, he shoved it off and watched it chug out into the bay. As a decoy, it would buy them precious minutes that might make the difference between escape and capture. Satisfied with his work, he rushed back to her side and they headed for the trees. They were already inside the cover of the woods on the west side of the house when the first helicopter made a pass with its searchlight. She remembered a canopy of trees overhead and dense underbrush along a narrow, overgrown path that seemed endless. As a result, she found herself winded after only a matter of minutes into their headlong race through the woods. She gave a fleeting thought to losing the Gucci sandals, but feared that being barefoot would prove even worse. Lecter helped her along, her hand clasped in his iron grasp. As she sank to the ground in an undignified heap, Lecter crouched beside her, still holding her hand.

Chapter 6 : Redemption – Part 1 of 2 | Visionary Archive

"Redemption, Part 2" is the second episode of the sixth season of Stargate SG In the aftermath of the failed mission to contact the Asgard, the SGC struggle to find a way to shut down the Stargate before the resulting energy build-up destroys Earth while, Teal'c, Bra'tac, and Rya'c break into.

Meanwhile, Worf requests a leave of absence to visit his brother, Kurn, who controls a small fleet of Birds of Prey, and to urge him to back Gowron, as, once installed as the Leader, Gowron can reinstate their family name. Relying on Klingon law, Picard comes to the conclusion that Toral is too inexperienced to be Leader. Gowron initially refuses, but they are attacked by two ships loyal to the House of Duras. Gowron and the Enterprise crew learn that the Duras sisters are assembling a fleet to incite a civil war. As the Federation cannot get involved in internal affairs, Worf resigns his commission from Starfleet to assist Gowron and Kurn. As the Enterprise evacuates the area before open conflict begins, Toral and the Duras sisters consider Picard a coward, but their Romulan ally, a woman bearing an uncanny resemblance to the late Tasha Yar, emerges from the shadows and warns them that Picard may return. Part 2[edit] Picard is aware that while he cannot get involved in the Klingon civil war, the Romulans will likely see it as an opportunity to gain an advantage over the Federation, and is put in charge of a fleet of ships to create a blockade between the Klingon and Romulan border. Many of the Enterprise crew are assigned temporary command of severely undermanned ships. Picard initially does not assign Commander Data command of a ship, but after Data questions him about the omission, he gives him the Sutherland. Picard arranges the fleet to form a detection network that should observe any cloaked ships that pass the blockade. Commander Sela, the Romulan resembling Yar, orders her scientists to find a way to disable the network, but also contacts the Enterprise. Sela warns that if Starfleet does not break off the blockade in 14 hours, their fleet will be attacked. Worf declines, stating that honor would be subverted and that the Klingon Empire would quickly fall to Romulan control. Seeing the cause as defeated, Sela orders Worf to be turned over to the Romulan guard. Picard urges Gowron to attack the Duras forces who are running low on supplies; this will force the Romulans to enter the detection network and be caught by Starfleet. The Duras sisters demand the Romulans bring supplies. Sela initiates the plan, selecting the Sutherland as the target. When the network destabilizes, Picard orders the fleet to retreat and reform the net, but Data observes that he can trace the source of the disruption. He orders the firing of torpedoes at specific coordinates, revealing Romulan ships. The convoy retreats, and the Duras sisters are forced to end the civil war. Worf breaks free in time to secure Toral, but the Duras sisters escape. Gowron gives Worf the opportunity to kill Toral by Rite of Vengeance, but he declines to do so, sparing his life, and requests Picard that he be reinstated.

Chapter 7 : Call Of Duty Black Ops Mission "Redemption" (Part 1 of 2) - Video Dailymotion

Redemption: Part Two (The Vault Book 2) - Kindle edition by Kate Benson. Download it once and read it on your Kindle device, PC, phones or tablets. Use features like bookmarks, note taking and highlighting while reading Redemption: Part Two (The Vault Book 2).

We are en route to the Klingon homeworld , where I will participate in the installation ceremony of Gowron , the next designated Leader of the High Council. This visit should also provide an opportunity for one of my officers to correct a grave injustice. At first Worf feels that it is not yet time, but Picard reminds him that while patience is a Human virtue, this situation demands a Klingon response. Worf, your discommendation is a facade to protect less honorable men. It is a lie. Lies must be challenged. Just then, the Enterprise is unexpectedly contacted by the Klingon vessel IKS Bortas , which is a surprise since no escort was scheduled. He has no idea how they will take power because women are not allowed to serve on the Council. Gowron asks for Federation aid, but Picard tells him he will only act according to Klingon law. Gowron tells him he fears that will not be enough. Later, Picard requests that Worf escort Gowron to the transporter room. As Gowron is leaving, Worf approaches him and explains that he is not a traitor, but accepted discommendation to protect the Empire. Gowron tells Worf that he accepted this dishonor for the good of the Empire and so now he must live with that decision like a Klingon. I guess I can come down to that level for a while. As he is about to begin, the doors open, and Guinan walks in. They inspect their phasers , and begin. Guinan asks Worf why she never hears him laugh, and he replies that Klingons do not laugh. Not so, according to her. Worf angrily replies that he is merely a child and part Human. Talking further about Alexander and his difficulty adjusting to life on Earth , Guinan makes Worf realize that there are some things about what it means to be Klingon that he is just learning now. Act Two Edit "Lieutenant Worf, personal log, stardate I have located the Klingon ship on which my brother Kurn serves as captain and have arranged to meet him. He tells Worf he has the support of four squadron commanders in key sectors, that he wants to sweep away the old council and put a new one in its place. Kurn tries to get Worf to join him and that together, they can restore their family honor and bring justice to the Empire. Worf refuses and tells Kurn that since Gowron has completed the Rite of Succession , he is the rightful leader of the Empire. Worf tells Kurn that one cannot regain honor by acting dishonorably. He reminds Kurn that he is older, and Kurn must listen to him.

Chapter 8 : "Redemption Part 1" Transcript - StargateWiki

Redemption, Part Posted on October 22, October 24, by Ray Lassiter Greetings once again from the long abandoned tomb of Miniature Italian Greyhound.

Huge sobs that shook her body. Her mascara ran down her face leaving streaks of black on her light chocolate complexion. Her nose started running and as she dug into her bag she saw her face in the mirror. Oh how the mighty have fallen, she thought. No one who knew me would recognize me. The roots of her hair were showing. Her eyes were glittery red, bloodshot. Her lips were swollen, covered in red lipstick that had been bitten off as she cried. Her nose was running and the effect of a running nose, mascara streaks and red shot eyes made her look scary, in a mad sort of way. Loud knocking on the bathroom door startled her out of her thoughts. Funny how her knight in shining armor had turned into the devil himself. She put a fake smile on her face as she walked out of the toilets knowing Ben would not like it if she had been crying. Ben was outside the toilet smoking some weed and laughing with his friends. She told Kristi it would be fun. They had gone first to a club to have a few drinks. Joan told her it was important to make an entrance. They did make an entrance. A group of five beautiful women all in short dresses high heels and trench coats. All the men turned to look at them and so did the women. The girls went and found a sofa to seat in. They were brought food and drinks. The guys trying to make the girls notice them. They were both tall and muscular, at least 5 foot 10 inches. One was light and the other was dark. But they were both handsome. Kristi could see from where she was that their clothes were expensive. They were drinking and talking in low tones. Joan noticed where Kristi was looking. The dark one is called Ben. He is the one who owns this house and he is the one who is throwing this party. His friend is called James. Those guys are really rich. He found Kristi looking at him and he winked. Kristi blushed and looked down. When a song Kristi loved came on she told Joan to stand with her they dance. They got up and started dancing. Then their friends joined in. Food and drinks were flowing. She liked to be in control of her senses. So when she would start getting very tipsy she would switch to soda or water. On her way back she passed the corner Ben and James were. There were a couple of people sitting with them and there was a woman who was holding on to Ben possessively. She walked over to Ben. Girl you got moves. Maybe later you and I can dance. Infatuated Kristi said yes. Ben told the woman who was holding him possessively to move and let Kristi seat. And that was the beginning of her downfall. Ben ordered a drink for her and gave her his full attention. Even though they were in a small crowd she felt as if it was only her and Ben. He asked her what she did. When she said she was a student at a prestigious private university he smiled. He asked her about herself. She told him about herself. She was flattered that he would take time to get to know her. And her heart was doing flip flops. After a while Ben asked her to dance. Man the man could dance. Kristi could feel eyes on them as they danced. When a slow song came on Ben held her close. Her head just reached his shoulder. It was dreamy dancing with Ben. Kristi blushed and shook her head. A delicious kiss that made her hot so hot. Kristi felt light headed after that kiss. When they went back to sit Ben put his arm around her and she snuggled close to him. After an hour Joan came to tell her that they needed to go. Their taxi guy had come. It was time to go home. This gorgeous guy wanted to spend time with her. Ben danced with Kristi again and kissed her. He was driving a Mercedes S class. Their fathers were all rich. That was the kind of car they were used to. Ben leaned Kristi against the car and kissed her again. Please give me your number. Kristi gave him her number. He put in the number on his phone. Ben gave her his card then left. This time he came in a red convertible Mercedes. He took her out to a movie at Nu metro. They had a great time. When Kristi went back to university on Monday Ben came to pick her. He brought her red beautiful roses. Every day that week Ben came to pick her from school. Kristi was the envy of all her friends. They wanted to know every detail of her dates. On Friday and Saturday he took Kristi and her friends out to party. He was bankrolling everything. And he seemed to be very popular. There were many people who kept stopping at their table to talk to him. Sometimes Ben would go away with one of the people who approached their table and then come back an hour later. Ben romanced her and seduced her. Kristi was falling in love with Ben. She had never felt like this. She went around with a grin on her face. She would spend the days texting him. For a

whole month Ben would pick her up, take her out to eat and then take her home. Sometimes he would take her to his house.

Chapter 9 : Redemption, Part 2 (Stargate SG-1 Review) Â» GateWorld

This and "Unification II" are the only two-part episodes that do not use the traditional "Part II" suffix on its title. In this case, the episode is known simply as "Redemption II" instead of "Redemption, Part II." Footage of the Klingon Bird-of-Prey flying towards the Sun is reused from Star Trek IV: The Voyage Home.