

# A way back home

## SG1/The Tribe

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### Kapitel 2: A new Society

Disclaimer: I own neither Stargate nor The Tribe or anything associated with it.

A/N: You can read this Story even if you do not know The Tribe as the reader will be introduced to the Tribe World at the same time as SG1. I also like to thank Product Of A Sick Society(FF.net) and

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Sam and Daniel sat on a pair of old plastic garden chairs next to a wooden table 'decorated' with swearwords and doodles.\* It was more or less typical for the tribe society as they had discovered.\* Graffiti as a political medium, make up to show tribal solidarity, the cloth and furniture a mix of what was available and what they thought 'cool'. It was all part of a new and ever changing society that while strange, was no less complex than their own.

Daniel was itching to activate his dictaphone but thought it unwise, seeing as batteries had to have scarcity value. He looked at Sam who seemed decidedly uncomfortable as Kathy and Lori, two prepubescent girls, asked question after question about men and pregnancies.

They had to be at the moment, the two tribe members out of the seven or eight that Samantha had met so far, that she liked the least

While Sam was not too thrilled to answer, she also knew that she was most likely the only reliable source of information these girls had.

"I am Jayden, leader of the survivors." A stocky young man said as he introduced himself. Samantha hadn't seen him before and estimated him to be 19 or 20 years old.

"I'm Major Samantha Carter, USAF. This is Dr. Daniel Jackson." She didn't gesture in Daniel's direction, it wasn't necessary.

"USAF ?" He asked.

"That's a stupid Tribe name." Kathy said

"You are stupid. It's not a Tribe name but some sort of military organization thingy." Lori stated as if it was the most obvious thing in the world.

"How would you..." Kathy was not able to continue her sentence as Jayden sighed and said "Kathy, Lori stop it. I apologise Major Samantha, Doctor Daniel." If the two SG1 members were surprised by the use of title and given name they didn't show it.

"We do not mind it Jayden of the Survivors." Daniel was as diplomatic as ever.

Sam could see that Daniel found the whole discussion quite interesting, and it wasn't really surprising seeing as he was the diplomat of SG1.

"Mark told me how you survived the Virus. And I have to ask if more of you are out there." Jayden stated, worried how dangerous or helpful they might be.

Mark had to be part of the group they had encountered in the street not far from here, how else would he have known their story. Daniel assumed him to be the rude one they talked to the most, as he was relatively sure that the other boy's name was Dylan. At least that was the name the young girl, Jade, or was it Jane, had called him by.

"There are two more that we know of, as they are part of our team. But if others were saved in the same way, we do not know." Sam knew she had to be careful with what she was telling him, as it was all too easy to get lost in one's own lies.

"If you could show us the facility we would like to search for information about possible other survivors." Jaden was careful as not to sound too aggressive.

Now it was Daniel turn to lie.

"I fear that this is not possible as we destroyed the entrance as ordered once we emerged from the Facility. There is no way in, and even if there were a way it would not be safe to try. "

"What was the Facility's name? My father was military, so maybe I know something about it." Mark asked as he entered the room, ignoring Jayden who was about to ask his next question.

By the way the others reacted to this situation Sam guessed that this was not the first time this happened.

"I don't know the official name. The code name we were given was Tollana, the commander was a scientist, codename Anis. That is all we know." Sam looked at Daniel with what Jack would call the 'WTF' expression. He shrugged his shoulders and mouthed the word 'Jack' in her direction. It would be best to keep the story as simple as possible and with names Jack was unlikely to forget.

O'Neill was in no way stupid, but he had the tendency to forget names, usually those of planets they visited, and mess up complex stories, so they better be safe than sorry.

Before further questions could be asked Sam's walkie-talkie made some cracking noise and Jack's voice was heard through the Survivors' living room "Carter, this is O'Neill, Lima-Uniform-Delta-7-7-2, do you read?"

While giving Daniel a sign to keep the Teenagers out of listening range she answered "This is Charlie-Bravo-India-9-1-7. Five by five, Sir."

"The situation?" He asked.

"We've made first contact. IFF\* is unknown."

"The details?"

"Survivors, approximately 8 people, age range from 8 to 20. Little to no political influence in the area, none city wide. Sir."

"OK. Return by 2000h SGC time. Over."

"Yes Sir. Over and out."

The cracking noise stopped and Sam focused her attention on Daniel who had engaged the teenagers in a discussion about the do's and don'ts of the tribe world. A quick look on her watch told her that she had about two hours before they had to be back in the Hospital.

"We've got to return in approximately two hours, which leaves us with about 30 minutes."

For a moment Daniel was confused, even with them not being a hundred percent sure which way they had to go it would at max take them an hour.

She obviously wanted to make sure the children would not follow them by leading them in the wrong direction and then losing them. He wasn't so sure this would work, as the terrain was unknown to them while the kids had home advantage.

As the survivors heard that their new friends would go, it became hectic.

Kathy and Lori had some last minute questions, Holly was searching for additional make-up she had somewhere that would help SG1 blending in, and Jayden did his best to negotiate future meetings.

For Daniel it was clear that Jayden thought them powerful allies even though they were few in number. Be it because they had weapons and were trained to use them or because they were older and had more knowledge about technology and various other topics, he did not know.

Sam looked at the make-up set Holly, another one of the survivors, had given her. It looked like the one kids would use for Halloween.

"Sam?" Daniel interrupted her in her musings.

"Nothing, Lets go."

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Both had on the way to the Survivors tried to remember the paths they used but with the children avoiding big streets it was nearly impossible. Daniel had learned that they did this to avoid the Tribe Circus, so the two had to rely on their map.

"We are somewhere here." Sam pointed at Tirangi Rd. and making sure none of the children were near she continued, "And the hospital is there." She now pointed at Riddiford St. "If we go directly that would take us 30 to 40 minutes, but we would have no way to lose them."

Daniel looked at the map, "We could use the wood surrounding Hataitai Park to lose them and go to the Hospital from above rather than below."

"Possibly. Normally I'd say that the area is too small but this is our only changes. This way we can also avoid being seen by too many children. "

Having decided on a route, Sam and Daniel began walking, intent on evading any unwanted tails.

IFF = (identification, friend or foe)