



'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. INTERDIMENSIONAL WHITE ROOM - DAY

Jimmy stands in a silence. A dense fog all around, too dense to see anything but white silence.

JIMMY  
(looking about  
desperately)  
Hello!

He walks cautiously, then trots.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Hello! Anybody! McCoy!

He stops, attempting to look in all directions as fast as possible, but only frustration.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Really bad timing.

MAN'S VOICE  
Jim. I hear you.

JIMMY  
Who is this? Where are you?

MAN'S VOICE  
Full of questions that must be  
answered now.

A SHADOWY FIGURE

Approaches.

JIMMY

Feels for his phaser, but there isn't one.

JIMMY  
Where are we?

MAN'S VOICE  
Nowhere.

FUTURE TED

Becomes recognizable as he comes only a few feet away. Old and gnarly like in his message in the future, he smiles as if he'd seen an old friend after a long absence.

TED

Jimmy Kirk. Eight hundred years  
and you still look the same.

**END OF TEASER**

ACT I

INT. WHITE ROOM

Future Ted and Jimmy stand nose to nose in the fog.

TED

Good thing you decided to beam over into all this interference so we could grab you, otherwise we never could'a got together.

JIMMY

How?

TED

We had a little time and I know a hooker with a heart of gold and a degree in quantum physics from Stanford's extension on Risa. She's better at quantum physics than --

JIMMY

Stop. That's not exactly the what I was looking for.

TED

I know. There's only so much I can tell you without polluting the timeline, after all, I am the head of the Krakatoa Consortium.

JIMMY

So your hooker genius figured out how to get us together in real time?

TED

During an orgasm, believe it or not.

JIMMY

Now my timeline's is being polluted.

TED

No, really. During her huge explosion, she screams "I figured it out!" Needless to say I was disappointed at first --

JIMMY

The point? I'm kind'a busy with a project.

TED

Long story short, she figured out how to pluck you out of the transporter beam with one of our time jumpers. Similar concepts much more dangerous.

JIMMY

I'm feeling a little plucked.

TED

When your atoms are being shot around the universe, it's prime time.

JIMMY

I didn't get any of that.

TED

I know. Did you hear the message I sent?

JIMMY

Yup.

TED

Forget it all, cuz you changed the outcome.

JIMMY

So everything's good now.

TED

Not quite. Now instead of one huge bad thing, there's two smaller bad things and one not so quite huge bad thing with the potential of being the thing that destroys the space time continuum. Too Back to the Future sounding?

JIMMY

That doesn't sound any better.

TED

Art is always the ugliest just before it's finished.

JIMMY

Art usually doesn't kill if it goes bad. Is that you who keeps sending me into different timelines?

TED

Only the one with you and Gracie. If we fix this, the other problem should correct itself.

JIMMY

Was starting us out in bed together meant to be some kind of joke?

TED

That was a fortunate error in our calculations, for you. It was our first attempt at it and you turned out right but Gracie ended up with anterograde amnesia and a younger body, but eventually, she started to remember which is promising for future jumps --

JIMMY

Why?

TED

We needed to fix something Jessica screwed with in the past.

JIMMY

So we fixed it?

TED

She fixed it. Gracie.

JIMMY

How?

TED

Ted, I, started getting the hots for her instead of Tammy, but that changed when Jessica manipulated the timeline so Tammy and I married, had kids, and never felt a need to save the world until the meteorites hit and then it was too late.

JIMMY

I noticed you and Tammy were pretty close, in your own ways.

TED

She never forgave me after that,  
which is the reality you know.

JIMMY

But, Gracie and I --

TED

We placed you a day earlier than  
that, but as with all my plans,  
things went a little wrong so we  
had to, adapt.

JIMMY

But did Gracie and I --

TED

You can thank me later. Right now  
we need to get you out of that  
situation you got yourself in, but  
there are power limitations on my  
end and I can't do anything but  
advise and jump you

He glitches for a moment.

JIMMY

You're fading out.

TED

I know that trick.

JIMMY

What can't you do?

TED

That's what she asked.

JIMMY

You were talking about --

Glitches again.

TED

This is not good.

JIMMY

So you know what's going to  
happen!?

TED

Uh, no, maybe. That's all up to  
you, but as usual, you have only  
one shot at this.

(MORE)

TED (CONT'D)

After that, we're stuck with whatever fate we get.

JIMMY

Kind'a figured.

TED

Got any suggestions?

JIMMY

(bummed)

I thought you had something?

TED

You beamed off like gangbusters. I thought you had some grand plan to seduce the women and reap your spoils.

JIMMY

No. Didn't you hear me say my wing it line?

TED

No --

Another glitch.

TED (CONT'D)

I thought you were just screwin' with McCoy's head.

JIMMY

Seducing? Really?

TED

You can turn on the charm. You got Gracie into the sack and she's the challenge of all time. I'm jealous, a little. A lot, actually.

JIMMY

How am I supposed to seduce Ronda Rousey and Nancy Pelosi in there?

TED

When ya put it that way, I feel queasy. Look, ya already got the Shee chick all hot and bothered. She wants your Dodger Dog bad.

(MORE)



TED (CONT'D)

All ya got to do is convince her  
you and Jessica have been bangin'  
pube bones together and stand back  
for the cat fight of a lifetime.  
Stand back really far, like behind  
a black hole.

JIMMY

I wish I could thank you for all  
the help, but just, send me back.

Ted glitches and stays off.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

So why are we still here?

TED (V.O.)

(audio only)

We can travel in time, but there's  
still a time lag between the  
computer and the future. For all  
it's worth, if this is the last  
time we see each other, it's been  
fun.

JIMMY

(a faint grin)

It has, hasn't it?

TED

Now go save your kids and, maybe  
even your ex wife, if you really  
have to.

They have a moment as Ted fades out, the fog leaves,  
revealing

MCCOY

Visibly steaming at Jimmy, as his FAINT VOICE slowly begins  
to increase.

MCCOY

(barely heard)

Jim! Are you in there?

JIMMY

is frozen in a zombielike state as McCoy shakes him just  
inside a

INT. NARROW CAVE ENTRANCE - ORIGINAL TIMELINE

MCCOY (O.S.)  
Jim, come back! Don't leave me  
hangin' here!

Jimmy blinks a couple times, still unable to move until he

JIMMY  
Glad you came. Brush up on your  
self defense, we're gonna get into  
a fight, with each other.

Suddenly turns and bolts into the cave.

MCCOY  
(remains, puzzled)  
If this is about that chick in  
Astrometrics, I swear I didn't know  
you were interested!

He follows like a puppy.

JIMMY

Tracks down the dark, narrow passageway.

MCCOY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I thought you were still gettin'  
over Midge so I naturally assumed --

JIMMY  
I'm still not over her yet.

MCCOY (O.S.)  
That's what I thought, but if  
you're --

JIMMY  
I don't even know who your talking  
about.

MCCOY (O.S.)  
(disgustedly scanning the  
cave)  
Does this thing ever end?

JIMMY  
Ya getting claustrophobic?

McCoy catches up

MCCOY  
(sees something ahead)  
I've been in a lot tighter --

They stop, inspect a

LARGER TUNNEL

More domesticated with twenty foot clearance. They sneak out, hear the ECHOES OF FEMALE VOICES.

Both swivel their heads back and forth, look to each other, nod in consensus, then head in separate directions.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Max nervously DRUMS is fingers on the chair arm, crosses his legs, wiggles, looks around at nothing in particular.

MIRIAM SCOTT (V.O.)  
Captain.

MAX  
(taps his badge)  
Yes.

MIRIAM SCOTT (V.O.)  
I tried a little experiment.

MIRIAM

Proudly.

MIRIAM SCOTT  
We got one nacelle up and runnin'.  
I'm trying holographic parts to  
stand in while we wait for the real  
ones to be replicated and it's only  
a matter of minutes before we have  
impulse.

MAX

Smiles.

MAX  
Let me know when you're ready with  
that.

(to Crystal)  
Crystal, I want you to set up an  
extraction team, how ever many you  
need, to get the Captain and McCoy  
out'ta there.

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

Mister Bashir, you're gonna need to get us out of here fast.

TY BASHIR

I'll prepare for a fast getaway.

MAX

(taps badge)

Miss Scott! I want to give our chick beasts up there something to draw their attention. I fought a bully named Otis once in school. He was big, mean, and wasn't afraid of anything. He starts wailing on me until I looked away and said hi Mister Buckfelder. Otis Buckfelder's dad was the principal. He turned his head for an instant and it was just enough for me to plant a fist on the end of the sucker's nose. It blew up like a bloody balloon. I got expelled and Otis spend three days in the hospital my folks got sued and I was sent to military school. We need a flashy magic trick, lots of fire and explosions then cloak the ship. When we get our guys back, and at the same time, we need to cover that mountain with enough fire and brimstone to give us time to get the hell off this planet.

MIRIAM

Stands at the console, thinking.

MIRIAM SCOTT

I can detonate a quantum torpedo on the other side of the mountain. It should shield us from the initial blast and a low yield photon or two on this side --

MAX

Grits.

MAX

Get it done.

CYBILL

What about the fairies?

MAX

What about 'em?

CYBILL

We can't just leave them, here.

MAX

They're monsters.

CYBILL

They're not monsters. Look how Mossy turned out. They don't mean any harm. They just do what they do.

MAX

What would you do?

CYBILL

They've been scattered around the galaxy and Earth, long enough to become part of Scottish and Irish lore. We can't just throw 'em away. Go in, take 'em out and either train them to not suck men dry or set them on some nice planet with a bunch of bad guys so they can do their thing without guilt.

MAX

Weaponize them?

CYBILL

(thinking)

I hate you.

MAX

There's a really nice planet just down the street that could use little ladies like that.

CYBILL

Oh no, not --

MAX

You said it. Lots of bad guys --

CYBILL

I was thinking more along the lines of a frat house rather than a Klingon bachelor party.

MAX

You're idea is noted and considered.

CYBILL

Maybe you're right. Let's just leave them here.

MAX

No, you might, be, on the right track.

CYBILL

I still hate you.

She rolls her eyes as Max shrugs.

**END OF ACT I**

**ACT II**

EXT. ORBIT OF FORBIDDEN PLANET

Pandora joins Defiant, Prometheus, and Dauntless.

INT. DEFIANT BRIDGE

Shelley sits in the chair.

SHELLEY

Captain Bundy, you missed the fun.

TED (V.O.)

I had my own problems.

INT. PANDORA BRIDGE

The room is overrun by fairies and tribbles. Hanna, Victoria and Gracie are scurrying around, picking up tribbles as Ted shuffles through little tribbles on the floor.

He picks three from his chair, tosses them toward Gracie who skillfully catches them and stuffs them in a sack.

TED

(sits)

What's up?

SHELLEY (V.O.)

We trashed forty cubes with the mix tapes and well placed transphasic torpedoes.

TED

There's more coming.

SHELLEY

We don't have any more mix tapes or torpedoes.

TED

I've got a few, but I think the Borg Queen's ship is on it's way and close.

SHELLEY

She's mine.

TED

I've got intel that Lois Scammerhorn is flying it.

SHELLEY

Oh, crap. If it's alone, we're good but if there's a bunch of cubes --

TED

I know. If we don't have enough Aoi Si top forty tapes, we're cooked anyway.

SHELLEY

We're limited here.

TED

So are we. Krakatoa was the main source. Where are they?

SHELLEY

We think down on the surface. We're heading into the atmosphere to look.

TED

Let me. I got fairies and tribbles to dump on the inhabitants.

SHELLEY

You got those damn things too?

TED

There was one on my transporter pad from Voyager just before they went into the Briar Patch. Are they still there?

SHELLEY

Uh, yeah. They have a bunch of cubes stuck there and just making sure they don't leave.

TED

My little girl's still an ass kicker.

SHELLEY

(solemnly)

She is. Sure you don't need any help?

TED

Naw. You guys just stay here and guard the perimeter.



SHELLEY

Roger that. Malone out.

She wrestles a tribble out of her seat.

PANDORA

Takes a dive into the violent clouds.

INT. CAVES

Jimmy and McCoy dash down the tunnel. UNINTELLIGIBLE FEMALE VOICES are echoing.

MCCOY

How long is this thing?

JIMMY

(checks tricorder)

Just about there.

They come to a massive chamber and push against the wall.

Jessica and Lhiannan face each other, silently, assessing each other.

JESSICA

I do not hear you.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I am not part of your collective any longer --

JESSICA

Yet you possess the necessary components.

LHIANNAN SHEE

It took a long time for you to come to that realization.

JESSICA

My attempts to connect failed, but I am adapting.

LHIANNAN SHEE

And they always will. I have altered them, reprogrammed my nanoprobes and utilized them in a more constructive function.

JESSICA

That is why I need you with us. We are searching for perfection.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I do not need to look. I need to know what you did with my children.

JESSICA

They are safe. The humans have disrupted their lives and brought danger.

LHIANNAN SHEE

(slightly irked)

They brought me several and they do not look, in danger.

JESSICA

They have more. Many more. They will use them against you.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I do not sense any hostility between the Aos Si and humans.

JESSICA

They killed the Captain's love interest. He holds great angst against them.

LHIANNAN SHEE

It is you he holds great angst against.

JESSICA

And you. What will you do with him?

LHIANNAN SHEE

Inspire him, guide him, control him, and reap the nourishment.

JESSICA

Such a waste. My way doesn't kill them, it enhances them.

LHIANNAN SHEE

By filling them with foreign bodies, artificial amendments... I give them life to go on and achieve great accomplishments!

JESSICA

(inching closer)

We have different methods to accomplish the same thing. Survival, perfection, security.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You are a machine.

Jessica nicks her finger with a jagged piece of metal, causing it to bleed.

JESSICA

I am flesh and blood.

She licks off the blood.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I am Five Six One Eight, only better.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You can't even say it. Human.

JESSICA

Better than.

LHIANNAN SHEE

No closer.

JESSICA

So are you. You are part me.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I am not!

JESSICA

Yes you are. I am, inside you.

She continues forward.

JESSICA (V.O.)

(telepathically)

I am talking to you. You can hear me.

LHIANNAN SHEE

(grabbing her scepter)

I can turn you to ash, like I did to your drones --

They are nose to nose. Jessica caresses Lhiannan's shoulders.

JESSICA

But you wont. You desire this. You long for the intimacy of the collective.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I desire the company of my family  
again.

JESSICA

That is not what, who, you feed on.  
Feed on us. We will be your  
nourishment beyond any other.

Lhiannan brushes Jessica's cheek in kind.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You are cold, dead, a machine.

JESSICA

Better.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You react to success as if you were  
entitled to it.

JESSICA

We are. It is ours to assimilate  
that uniqueness into our own.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I do not want the galaxy, just a  
small part for me and my family to  
exist with the inhabitants.

JESSICA

They will now leave you alone.  
They will harm you. They do not  
understand your, needs, as I do.

LHIANNAN SHEE

The Si have existed since the  
beginning of time. Long before  
you. Long before my father. Long  
before Kahn Noonien Singh. They  
will survive long after you, are  
erased.

JESSICA

The reason we must preserve that  
sanctity. This is a violent time.  
We are here to stop it.

They stare at each other. Jessica tenses her tubule hand.

MCCOY

Tenses.

MCCOY

Oh, shit. She's gonna give the  
Borg bitch an upper cut.

JIMMY

I think we waited too long.

He jumps into the open just as...

LHIANNAN

Turns away, reaches for her staff.

LHIANNAN SHEE

(looking sternly)

We are done here!

She grabs her staff, but the mountain is rocked by a BLAST.

JESSICA

Ducks for cover.

JESSICA

(in frustration)

Ah! Kirk!

JIMMY

Is knocked to the ground with McCoy hugging the walls.

MCCOY

Did we do that!?

JIMMY

Max and I gotta have a talk about  
following orders.

They make their way behind the dragon and hide.

MCCOY

You gonna just go out and leave me  
there?

JIMMY

I figured you'd follow me.

MCCOY

Probably a good idea.

Another JOLT from a weapon.

LHIANNAN

Walks angrily to the monitor that shows

KRAKATOA

Rising from it's position, firing another burst from the phasers near the camera.

BOOM

Rocks the mountain.

THE STAFF

Flies into the hand of Lhiannan. A phaser blast strikes her

HAND

Forcing her to

LHIANNAN SHEE

Ah!

pull back in pain, but undaunted as the scepter lays suspended in space.

She wheels around in search of the origin where

JIMMY

Stands with the phaser.

JIMMY

Lhiannan Shee!

LHIANNAN SHEE

Captain. I will not forgive this!

JIMMY

Hear me out!

He looks to Jessica.

JESSICA

You will be assimilated!

JIMMY

We have been manipulated!

JESSICA

No one is strong enough.

LHIANNAN SHEE  
We will finish this!

She advances toward Jessica but another JOLT causes her to stop and point the scepter at Jimmy.

**END OF ACT II**

**ACT III**

INT. LHIANNAN'S CAVERN

Lhiannan points the scepter at Jimmy in a furious rage, standing firm while everyone else is rocked by the JOLTS of phaser fire.

LHIANNAN SHEE

Make them stop or I will turn them  
to rubble!

JIMMY

Listen to me! We have been  
manipulated by another player.

JESSICA

You are just buying time.

JIMMY

(to Jessica)

You did not come back in time on  
your own.

JESSICA

Of course we did. We assimilated  
the technology.

JIMMY

That's what they want you to  
believe.

LHIANNAN SHEE

My patience is no longer.

She turns to the

SCREEN

but the ship is gone. Only the mangled nacelle is lying on  
the red, parched soil.

JIMMY

Advances on the women as Lhiannan moves the screen around in  
a desperate search.

JIMMY

(quick look to the side,  
confused)

It's just you two and, us.

He looks to the other side, then timidly looks behind to find  
nobody.



JIMMY (CONT'D)  
McCoy! Where...

He turns back.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
(disheartened)  
Me. Just me.

JESSICA

Approaches him.

JESSICA  
(smiling)  
Your ship is gone.

LHIANNAN SHEE  
(advancing on him)  
They left you behind.

JESSICA  
Now what?

JIMMY  
You both were manipulated by an  
ancient race called the Sphere  
Builders.

LHIANNAN SHEE  
They are legend.

JIMMY  
So are you.

JESSICA  
We have never encountered them. He  
is making them up.

JIMMY  
They are an interdimensional race  
who are looking to create a  
suitable section of three  
dimensional space to exist. They  
do it by creating an unstable area  
that allows them to live but is too  
unstable for anyone else to enter.  
From there, they can bring in their  
people, and eventually, conquer the  
galaxy.

LHIANNAN SHEE  
The Enterprise destroyed a similar  
race in the twenty third century.

JIMMY

Yes, in the twenty third century. But they came back in time. They existed long before Enterprise was able to defeat them. This race contacted Jessica in the twenty ninth. You assimilated one of them, but they're immune to your nanoprobes. It only allowed them to introduce a virus into the collective.

JESSICA

Delusions.

JIMMY

Exactly. The virus created a false memory, one that makes you remember coming up with the entire plan of a similar, benign race. It was never your idea. All they had to do is get the queen and you to this century and the rest would follow... to assist them in conquering Earth, therefore assuring them of victory. No Enterprise, no defeat.

LHIANNAN SHEE

Jessica, you should understand that plan to perfection.

JESSICA

We assimilated that technology from species six three one eight. They were in a small ship disabled by the effects of the Briar Patch.

JIMMY

We have one of your drones... Amos Dublain, six of eight, tertiary adjunct of unimatrix zero seven.

JESSICA

I know who he, was.

JIMMY

Our doctor accessed his personal memories. Your tech only writes over those memories, but our doctor reprogrammed your nanoprobes to access the overwritten data.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

That's how we discovered, the entire collective's memories we're overwritten in the same way. It includes you own.

JESSICA

These sphere builders are a tiny group. No match for us.

JIMMY

What do you think formed the Briar Patch?

LHIANNAN SHEE

Their first attempts.

JIMMY

A failure, but it taght them a lesson.

JESSICA

Irrelevant. We are not interested in history.

LHIANNAN SHEE

That is why you were not able to detect them. The space is like this planet... inhospitable and impossible to navigate. I attempted it in my century. It's massive.

JIMMY

They are patiently waiting for us to destroy each other, then they'll clean up what's left.

JESSICA

They did not approach us! We --

JIMMY

Your memory says you did, but that was false.

JESSICA

No!

JIMMY

You assimilated them, but in your new Borg philosophy, you left a little of their own individuality to hide their true intentions from your collective, you're big mistake.

JESSICA

Impossible.

JIMMY

You played into their hands. Those drones you assimilated from that ship, I'm sure you have assimilated adequate techniques for extracting information.

JESSICA

(turns away)

Access.

She continues her silent communication.

LHIANNAN SHEE

If what you say is true, these creatures pose a threat, even to us.

JIMMY

They will make sure the Borg either assimilate or kill us, then they will activate a retro virus that's already installed in the collective and quickly neutralize them all. There will be nothing to stop them.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I also possess the memories of the collective, but I do not recall any such story.

JIMMY

We must join to stop them. You know, the Borg are under the delusion, the whole time travel thing was their idea. Do the math. If Jessica will tolerate your individuality, think again. She's like the sphere builders. As soon as she's done with you, it's just a simple matter of injecting a few nanoprobes that will kill you in seconds, if she hasn't already.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You are all my enemies.

JIMMY

You can kill us all, but standing alone against the sphere builders?

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You can kill an entire cube of  
drones, but wont be a match for  
these.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You do not have to remind me of the  
possible results. I must consider  
my options.

She dismissively wanders away, toting the scepter, toward  
Jessica as Jimmy backs toward the cave, then under the  
dragon, unnoticed by the

WOMEN

Now involved in another standoff-type confrontation.

JIMMY

Hustles toward the smaller cave, notices

MCCOY

Staring into the smaller cave.

JIMMY

(hushed)

McCoy. What are you doing?!

JIMMY

Heads toward McCoy, diverting his eyes at the women over his  
shoulder.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I thought you came with me.

He comes along side.

MCCOY

(staring into the cave)

We weren't completely abandoned.

They stare at a

LANDING PARTY

Fully armed, prepared for battle, led by Kellin and Max.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Oh.

JIMMY

Puzzled.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Why?

MAX

Figured ya needed a little help,  
just in case you were not able to --

KELLIN

Bolts into the large cavern.

JIMMY

And where's she going?

MAX

Save the day I assume.

MCCOY

Or kill us all.

JIMMY

Kellin.

KELLIN

(stops, turns)

I might be able to reason with her.

JIMMY

We all know how it went the last  
time.

KELLIN

She wasn't in trouble last time.

JIMMY

I think she's doing pretty well  
against the most dangerous being in  
the galaxy.

MCCOY

My bet's on Jessica.

KELLIN

That's why I need to intervene.  
She was right, we were always  
better as team than as individuals.

JIMMY

Sounds a bit like hive thinking.

KELLIN

My people haven't stayed anonymous in the galaxy for eight hundred years without using a few tricks and a lot of teamwork to keep it that way.

MCCOY

She's got a point.

McCoy hustles up along side as the group march under a great wing.

KELLIN

See, somebody appreciates my opinion.

JIMMY

I do too, just not right now. The situation is volatile at best.

KELLIN

If there's a change I can deescalate it --

JESSICA (O.S.)

Sister.

JESSICA

Instinctively stares directly at the approaching group. Her smirk widens as she turns, moves past Lhiannan to intercept.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I have waited for this time.

KELLIN

You must stop this.

JESSICA

I must join with her to achieve perfection.

KELLIN

Perfection does not exist.

JESSICA

Our people segregated themselves from the other cultures because of their imperfections, their violence. How is that different?

KELLIN

I agree, but I am willing to accept  
imperfection, and, adapt, as you  
put it.

JESSICA

(abrupt)  
Stop!

KELLIN

(stops, shaken)  
You will not harm me.

JESSICA

(readjusts)  
I will do whatever it takes to  
accomplish my goals.

LHIANNAN SHEE

(looking to Jimmy)  
Captain, remove your people.

JIMMY

Or what?

LHIANNAN SHEE

Starting with the ones in the cave,  
I will burn them, one by one, until  
there are none left.

MCCOY

Leans to Jimmy, then grabs his sleeve to get him to run.

MCCOY

I kind'a believe her.

JIMMY

(to Lhiannan)  
Remember what we talked about.

JESSICA

He lies. We know no advanced  
interdimensional race of any kind.

KELLIN

There is. I've seen them.

JESSICA

How, when?

KELLIN

The Captain and I saw them  
together.



JIMMY

They used something similar to a transport device. They were, without any recognizable form, and only lasted a few seconds.

LHIANNAN SHEE

(sighs)

Leave me, all of you.

JIMMY

No. This ends now.

LHIANNAN SHEE

Do not refuse my request.

She points the staff at the three headed dragon, firing a bolt of electricity into the

CREATURE

Causing it to slowly blink it's eyes at different intervals on all three heads, then they move to orient themselves.

**END OF ACT III**

ACT IV

INT. LHIANNAN'S CAVERN

The three headed dragon struggles to gain movement, the occasional ROAR and GROAN as it awkwardly lurches forward.

THE GROUP

Is startled by the gigantic wing as it WHOOSHES over their heads.

JIMMY

Okay, time to go.

A tail barely misses them as a GROAN comes from the creature. They start dodging and fleeing into the cave.

MCCOY

Thought he was stuffed!

JIMMY

In this place ya can't even turn your back on a teddy bear.

Another great GROAN as the dragon turns around and pursues the boys.

MCCOY

Sounds like he's a little stiff.

JIMMY

He could probably use a good rub down if you're willing to be dinner.

MCCOY

Pass.

They run into the small cave, waiting in line as other fleeing crewmembers bottleneck toward the front.

They pass Max pointing phaser rifles at the beast.

JIMMY

I'm afraid all you're gonna do is piss him off with that thing.

MAX

I feel better about myself if I do this.

JIMMY

I don't think we're gonna get anywhere fast.

MAX

Even if we get out of here in one piece, there's no ship.

JIMMY

(to Max)

Yeah, extraction plans are nice.

MAX

We were prepared to stay here if we had to.

JIMMY

Save the ship and trap them on this planet where not even the Borg can find them. Good plan.

MCCOY

(pissed)

Bad plan! I don't feel like being dragon chow for either one of those heads comin' our way!

JIMMY

He cant fit in this passageway. He'll have to go some other route. It'll give us time to plan our next move.

MAX

Courtney took out most of the fleet with one punch. This was, the logical move.

MCCOY

Ever thought about consulting us?!

MAX

No time. We all knew the risk.

JIMMY

You're going to make a good captain some day.

MCCOY

Now we got a fire breathing dragon on our tails and we're stuck in a cave.

MAX  
Fire breathing?!

JIMMY  
We didn't mention that, but the  
other one was, so we figure --

MAX  
Other one? What is this shit hole,  
Game of Thrones?

JIMMY  
There was only one head.

A ROAR from behind them seems to catapult the entire crowd  
out and

DOWN THE SLOPE

Some tumbling and struggling to find some sort of cover or  
just flee toward the bottom just in time for a BLAST of fire  
to vent out the opening, igniting an unfortunate member of  
the landing party, SCREAMING as he rolls down the mountain  
side, engulfed in flame.

MCCOY

Watches in disbelief.

MCCOY  
Poor devil! Who was that?

MAX  
I thought he was a hologram.

JIMMY  
Holograms don't burn and scream.

THE BURNING BODY

Suddenly phases out leaving only a little flame and smoke.

MAX (O.S.)  
Ha! Hologram!

THE BOYS

View the inferno.

MAX (CONT'D)  
Lucked out.

MCCOY  
Hey, holograms are people too.

JIMMY

You're the last one I'd think would start considering holograms as sentient beings.

They start down the slope with the others.

MCCOY

I've had time to reconsider my position.

MAX

You've been running the Orion planet program.

MCCOY

Only as research. I wanna be ready in case we pay them a visit, strictly for diplomatic purposes.

JIMMY

Diplomatic.

MCCOY

Gotta be ready for anything when you're making a first contact.

MAX

Where are we gonna go?

JIMMY

As long as we stay on this mountain, we're protected from the gravity and that crap they call atmosphere here.

MAX

Back in L-A, my folks smoked all their lives so this acid smog is nothing to me.

A ROAR in the distance.

JIMMY

We're going to have to take cover fast.

THE GROUP

Stands on the talused slope, vainly searching.

MAX

What cover?

JIMMY

We're going to have to make a stand here. Get everybody in a spread formation and prepare to fire on my mark.

Max runs to the group.

MAX (O.S.)

Everybody, spread out!

JIMMY

We're not going any farther. We take this thing out and we get back to the cave.

MCCOY

Kellin didn't come with us.

JIMMY

Her sister wouldn't hurt her.

MCCOY

Assimilation is hurting.

JIMMY

She needs to stand behind the augment. That's why we're going back.

They start back up the hill.

MCCOY

Knew you had a thing for her.

JIMMY

A completely platonic, thing.

MCCOY

Who wouldn't want to wake up every morning with a chick you cant remember.

JIMMY

Can we not talk about this here?

A FIGURE

Flying out a high cave bolts out into the red, murky sky with a distant ROAR, make a circle and doubles back toward the

CAVE ENTRANCE

Where the intrepid group, weapons raised, wait in earnest.

THE BOYS

Take their stances.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Focus on the middle head!

MCCOY  
Isn't it outside the force field?

MAX  
We got through it.

JIMMY  
She wanted us to get through.

MAX  
She can maneuver her force field to protect certain parts of the complex as needed.

JIMMY  
And right now, those shields are protecting her chambers.

MCCOY  
Now that we know that...

JIMMY  
I'm thinking. Everything is vulnerable out here. If we can get the ship to fire --

MCCOY  
Right where we're standing.

JIMMY  
(into combadge)  
Krakatoa.

EXT. SKY ABOVE

The dragon makes a beeline for the group.

JIMMY (O.S.)  
Are you close?

KRAKATOA

Hovers in the dense clouds.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Crystal listens to a crackly sound with a very faint voice of Jimmy.

CRYSTAL  
Can we clean that up a little?

CYBILL  
Can't help it, sorry.

JIMMY (V.O.)  
(barely legible)  
Alpha One, Two, Three, Four, Five.

CRYSTAL  
That I understood. Shuttle bay,  
now!

THE GROUP

Stands ready for

THE DRAGON

Bearing down, ready to blow.

THE BOYS

Look to the skies.

JIMMY  
Ready!

A different SOUND, a blaring sound of "THE ROCKY ROAD TO DUBLIN" can be heard overhead, with a LOW RUMBLLY BEAT, cause them to look overhead.

MCCOY  
(annoyed)  
Great. Game of Thrones meets  
Dropkick Murphys!

A FLEET

Of two dozen fireflies in formation, SCREAMING THE ROCK SONG just above their heads and take a direct approach at the dragon, now close enough to take it's first fiery blast, but the little ships open up with a barrage of bright light causing the dragon to ROAR in pain and divert it's path in a chaotic turn.



JIMMY

Lowers his weapon.

JIMMY  
We're not alone.

MCCOY  
Little bright for ya you three  
headed freak!

JIMMY  
We need to get up there. Our  
friend up there is not gonna like  
this at all.

MAX  
I hear ya.

The boys scurry up the slope followed by the rest while the

FIREFLIES

Bear down, confusing the beast until one firefly makes a  
kamikaze dive at the

DRAGON

Into the middle of it's back and BOOM! A massive explosion  
disintegrates the reptile into a million chunks of smoking  
projectiles.

MCCOY (V.O.)  
Yup. That'll piss 'em off.

THE GROUP

Stop to view the commotion, CHEERING, until a rain of bloody  
meat forces them to run.

THE BOYS

Bloody and gross, covered with dragon steaks, stagger through  
the cave entrance, breathing heavily, peeling off meat.

MCCOY  
Ah! Damn!

MAX  
(inspecting a chunk)  
They'd probably pay eight bucks a  
pound for this back home.

JIMMY  
(smells a chunk, tosses  
it)  
Dragon tar tar? Pass.

MCCOY  
Plan?

Others begin to file in.

JIMMY  
(moving double time)  
Down the cave, then to the cavern!

The group pounds down the passageway into the large cave,  
forming at the entrance of the cavern.

A furious

LHIANNAN SHEE

Advances on the group, scepter in hand.

LHIANNAN SHEE  
You have violated my home!

A TORPEDO

Pierces through the clouds, screams past, planting itself  
into the base of the mountain, creating a great EXPLOSION of  
dust and debris.

INT. CAVERN

The group is rocked by the blast, stones pelt down on them  
from above.

Glowing orbs flit about nervously as...

Cracks in the floor form as Lhiannan, still standing,  
furious, looks around at the destruction.

LHIANNAN SHEE (CONT'D)  
(grits)  
Ah!

She points the scepter at Jimmy as the sound of the ROCK SONG  
is heard and a

FIREFLY

Bolts through the cave into the cavern still SCREAMING THE  
ROCK SONG causing

LHIANNAN

To redirect her attention by firing a bolt from the scepter into ship, tearing it to shreds, quickly spreading a dense mist into the cavern in seconds.

JIMMY

Notices the gas.

JIMMY

Oops.

He staggers as

MCCOY

Smiles broadly.

MCCOY

That what I'm talkin' about!

(wobbles)

Why do I feel really, good now?

He falls to the ground, followed by the others.

Only the hologram troops are left unaffected as

LHIANNAN AND JESSICA

Both remain, rapidly destabilizing.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You!

She fires her scepter at the

LEAD TROOPER

unfazed.

LEAD TROOP

(into combadge)

Krakatoa, situation here is clear.

Extraction team is a go!

LHIANNAN

Falls to the ground, still struggling as Jessica falls next to her.

JESSICA

Fool. You underestimated these humans.

LHIANNAN SHEE

We will be inside their ship. It's all I need.

They both slip into unconsciousness as the troops pick up bodies and begin transporting them into the narrow caves.

ANOTHER CAVERN

Is littered by sleeping fairies. Troops enter and gather up several barely conscious happy little ladies in a snuggly mood.

The annoyed troops try tolerating the drunken, sleazy fairies.

TROOP 2

Sir, the fairies in here are not completely out.

TROOP 1 (V.O.)

Are they giving any resistance?

TROOP 2

No sir, but they're a little, uh --

He slaps a fairy from trying to unzip his pants.

TROOP 2 (CONT'D)

A lot, uh, friendly.

TROOP 1 (V.O.)

Get 'em in here before they get mean.

TROOP 2

Yes, sir.

The troops haul off the little frisky fairies.

**END OF ACT IV**

ACT V

EXT. GHE'OR ORBIT

The Krakatoa emerges from the clouds, finding a position with the other ships.

JIMMY (V.O.)  
Captain's log, supplemental. To my surprise, our entire fleet, such as it is, was waiting for us, but bad news was waiting also.

INT. KRAKATOA TEN FORWARD

Ted sits, destroyed, looking out the window.

JIMMY (V.O.)  
I should have told him myself, but it probably would not have lessened the blow.

He rises, heads for a replicator as an attractive but depressed crew member passes, rubs his shoulder with no response.

Ted speaks MOS and the replicator produces a cup of coffee.

JIMMY (V.O.)  
We sent a message to Tammy, but not sure of it's arrival. Services are scheduled after the mission, but what do you say in this situation?

Ted struggles along, back to the window and stares out.

JIMMY (V.O.)  
We are not out of the woods yet.  
While Jessica...

JESSICA

Remains in a coma in sickbay and

JIMMY  
Is in an induced coma. The doctor believes he can remove some of the Borg hardware, but

LHIANNAN

Watches for anything in the brig, the

JIMMY (V.O.)

Lhiannan Shee remains an X factor.  
Placing her in stasis would be  
eliminating a tool that would  
insure victory, but is it worth the  
risk?

FAIRIES

Struggle in the cargo hold, now many more than before. Some  
look sickly and hung over as Hanna distributes tiny trash  
cans for them to upchuck into, some just in time.

JIMMY (V.O.)

The Aos Si recover from an  
unanticipated side effect of the  
doctor's knockout concoction and

KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Several stations are doubled up with Voyager staff.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Reintegration of the Voyager crew  
has started in anticipation of the  
coming conflict.

JIMMY

Sits in the chair.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Where are they?

He stands, concern written on his face, wanders to Bahir's  
station.

JIMMY

Prepare to move out. Set a course  
for Trappist.

TY BASHIR

At five point five, it's gonna take  
forever.

MCCOY

Six months but who's countin'?

JIMMY

I'm just heading for home. I have  
a meeting to root out possible  
stopping points along the way we  
can effect repairs.

MCCOY

Don't let out Gracie or Victoria.  
Then it'll be a year.

TY BASHIR

Adding level ten containment field  
to their quarters.

JIMMY

Cybill, get me the Dauntless.

CYBILL

On it.

MCCOY

They're waiting for us out there.

JIMMY

I know. But they're just as  
trepidacious as we are. In one  
action, we destroyed a hundred  
light years of transwarp conduit  
and three quarters of their fleet.

MCCOY

At great cost.

CYBILL

I have Captain Mayweather.

JIMMY

Send a fleetwide message to prepare  
to head home. On screen.

SCREEN

Mayweather appears.

MAYWEATHER

Sup Cap?

JIMMY

I need you to get back to Trappist  
ASAP. I'll give you three of my  
flyers to help out in case you run  
into anything.

MAYWEATHER

Your reasoning for splitting us up?

JIMMY

You need to get there fast in case  
the Borg may have found us out.

MAYWEATHER

I'm on it. What about you guys?

JIMMY

We'll take the scenic route and see if we cant find a nice garage that won't rip us off on the way.

MAYWEATHER

It's gonna take you forever if you can't.

JIMMY

I know, but we'll limp along till we find one.

MAYWEATHER

Could always call the Vulcans.

JIMMY

It would mean I'd have to tell Tammy...

MAYWEATHER

I get it. Mayweather out.

He flashes off.

JIMMY

Backs into his chair, hits a button.

JIMMY

(into console)  
Gracie Usher and Victoria Hall,  
meet me in my ready room.

He stands.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Mister Bashir, engage.

KRAKATOA

Separates from the group flashes off into warp. The others do so, likewise.

**END SHOW**