

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. FORESTED COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

Trees rush by as if being viewed from an aircraft. Following up a mountain, the trees give way to the vista of the valley below.

WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

Delta Flyer log, day ten of the invasion, except nobody knows it, yet. Now that I'm Ensign, Shelley Dublain, my life as a mother and wife just got more complicated. I'm torn between home and duty but how in time of war does one exist without the other? My children are no longer naive to the fact, Borg are a threat to this world and at their young ages, have adapted well, so far. Now we're together on a recon mission. I don't know what I'm doing, but I've got this ship and Sponge Bob Square Pants to occupy Tammy Junior while my son Teddy and I take out, oops. We're on.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

It runs close to the hillside as it slows and nudges over a RIDGELINE

The ship peeks over to see a

MASSIVE BORG SHIPYARD

Sprawling in a secluded valley.

SHELLEY

Checks a screen.

SHELLEY

Ready Teddy?

TEDDY

Can we shoot aliens?

SHELLEY

Only if they shoot at us.

TEDDY

I don't like this game.

SHELLEY

Are you ready to take coordinates?

TEDDY

Yeah.

SHELLEY

Olyokminsk, Siberia. Sixty point three seven zero two degrees north by one twenty point four three zero two degrees East.

TEDDY

Oly what?

SHELLEY

Just give 'em the coordinates.

TEDDY

Russian names suck. Anything else?

SHELLEY

Watch your sucky language. Shipyard constructing a single sphere, approximately 25 per cent complete and send.

TEDDY

In three days they went from twelve to twenty five?

SHELLEY

Is that what they were?

TEDDY

Monday twelve, Friday twenty five. That's two time bigger. I can do math.

SHELLEY

I know you can, but mommy's amazed how fast they can build these things.

TEDDY

Why aren't we blowing 'em up?

SHELLEY

We should, but we're afraid that would cause a big conflict.

TEDDY

Isn't this a big conflict already?

SHELLEY

We don't want Russia shooting at the United States.

TEDDY

But they need to shoot at the Borg.

SHELLEY

Russia would rather shoot at us.

TEDDY

They we shoot at them.

SHELLEY

And there's your big conflict.

TEDDY

(epiphany)
Oh, got it.

LITTLE TAMMY

See? Told ya.

TEDDY

You didn't know.

LITTLE TAMMY

Did too. Remember playing that Thermo knuckly war game?

TEDDY

Thermonuclear war, butt bone.

LITTLE TAMMY

Ah! Mom!

SHELLEY

Before we have thermo knuckly war in here, I'm ceasing all hostilities until further notice! Understood?!

TEDDY AND LITTLE TAMMY

(reluctant)
Acknowledged.

SHELLEY

Send the --

TEDDY

Already done. Are we going by Toy
Box?

SHELLEY

Toybokhoy? Sure. Next stop, Yukon
Tillies.

TEDDY AND LITTLE TAMMY

Yea!

LITTLE TAMMY

I neeeeed a malted grasshopper!

SHELLEY

Close enough to the Russian
translation.

TEDDY

Let's do the drive-through!

SHELLEY

Why not. Activate the cloaking
device.

TEDDY

Nope. Still offline.

SHELLEY

Well, it's gonna be tricky then.
Charge weapons, we're goin' in!

She steers with an ominous expression.

DELTA FLYER

Comes about, nudges under the ridgeline and zings off.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

A man's eyes, focused and fixed.

As the frame widens, it becomes evident that the man is

JIMMY KIRK

wearing sweats and slippers, sits alone in the chair. A few tools lay around, the signs of construction, and lighting is minimal as he assesses and admires the space, acknowledging the control panels at his right and left.

COURTNEY (O.S.)
Now this looks bad ass.

at the

LIFT

Courtney steps out, peruses the room, smiles.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
That chair looks hot.

JIMMY

Pets the consoles.

JIMMY
I can do anything from here from waging war to ordering pizza.

COURTNEY
(wandering the bridge)
I'll take a large pepperoni quantum torpedo.

JIMMY
We're gonna put it to the test soon.

COURTNEY
We just got Shelley's Day Ten report.

JIMMY
It's not good, is it?

She plops in the chair at his left, swings a leg over the arm rest.

COURTNEY

They've retaken Mount Pleasant.
Now they've got the tungsten mines
and a foothold on our continent.

JIMMY

I know she's doing all she can, but
it's only a matter of time.

He rises and approaches a huge front window, looking out to
darkness.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

So much for temporal prime
directive.

COURTNEY

My ship's ready. I'll go --

JIMMY

No. We go together.

COURTNEY

But they need help now!

JIMMY

I know. I've been dying inside
watching our home being taken over
by this scourge, but we had nothing
to fight them with except the
Flyer.

COURTNEY

We do now! I can do this!

JIMMY

Give it a couple more days, then we
go.

COURTNEY

She's out of photon torpedoes.

JIMMY

Tell her to get the kids off the
planet and come here. The Borg
isn't interested in Mars.

COURTNEY

Yet.

JIMMY

(annoyed)
What's the status on their ships?

COURTNEY

They can build a scout in a 2 or three days, but seven to get a small sphere. By then, Shelley can root 'em out and blow it to hell, but no photon torpedoes mean --

JIMMY

I know. When she gets back, to drop off the kids, we'll give her what we got.

COURTNEY

(stands up, ready to go)
I'll tell the crew to crank out some more.

JIMMY

It's probably already come to your mind if we were actually successful at resetting our timeline --

COURTNEY

(rises, disturbed)
I try not to think about it.

She sullenly strolls back toward the lift.

JIMMY

I've watched you transform from a twenty-something girl into a starship captain.

COURTNEY

It's been ten days and I don't feel like one.

JIMMY

I don't either. I shouldn't have brought this up.

COURTNEY

I won't ever have existed. It'll all be -- I will be erased.

JIMMY

You have thought about it.

COURTNEY

A little.

JIMMY

But your mother will do exactly the same thing, create you again, and you will live your life the way it was suppose to have occurred.

COURTNEY

We never encountered the Enterprise, or had the power drain.

JIMMY

Your friends will still be alive --

COURTNEY

And dad. Do you think mom would tell me?

JIMMY

Eventually. I'm convinced.

COURTNEY

But what was the Commander's part in all this?

JIMMY

That's something I'd like to know, too. Make that'll be a priority when we get back.

COURTNEY

I'll hand a bigger load of diplomatic contacts to Mom and do some digging.

JIMMY

Might not be much left to dig through and your mom isn't the diplomatic type.

COURTNEY

I take it the odds are against us and the situation is grim.

JIMMY

I think you just came up with the Federation's slogan.

COURTNEY

Ugh! That was a quote from your great whatever grandson.

JIMMY

I gotta watch more T-V.

COURTNEY

Movie.

JIMMY

Movies.

They look at each other with a spark of affection. She turns and moves into the

LIFT

Takes a trepidacious breath.

COURTNEY

Transporter room one.

The doors close as she fades off into

EXT. SHELLEY'S HOUSE - FLASHBACK - NIGHT

The Delta Flyer swooshes into the big back yard and gently lands, crunching the back deck rail.

SUPER

FIVE YEARS AGO

The hatch opens and out comes the group. Shelley rushes out of the house and assesses the damage to the deck, laments.

SHELLEY

Damn it! Learn how to park that thing!

Jimmy approaches meekly.

JIMMY

Sorry. Still learning.

SHELLEY

What are you doing here? My kids and husband are gonna freak let alone my neigh --

JIMMY

Ted's gone.

SHELLEY

What do you mean gone?

TAMMY (O.S.)

He didn't make it.

Tammy slowly walks toward Shelley, disconsolate, from the dark.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

He's a star now.

She points to a bright star overhead that is bright enough to cause everyone to cast a shadow.

SHELLEY

(looking up, amazed)

What did you guys do? What is that?

JIMMY

Jupiter.

SHELLEY

(sadly)

Aw, Ted. You crazy bastard.

She sorrowfully cringes.

JIMMY

Should'a saw him.

TAMMY

He ended them, too.

JIMMY

And the queen.

SHELLEY

smiles with a tear running down her cheek.

SHELLEY

You really believe that?

INT. SHELLEY'S LIVING ROOM

She's making coffee in the kitchen while in the

LIVING ROOM

Everyone sits quietly, tired and depressed as

SHELLEY

Emerges with the pot and cups.

COURTNEY

What did you mean?

Shelley distributes cups.

SHELLEY

They're not staying away. They're gonna make another attempt.

JIMMY

But we delayed them.

TAMMY

We have the upper hand.

SHELLEY

For now. And how do you know they didn't drop some drones off to run around the countryside assimilating the farmers.

JIMMY

We'll need to keep up some intel --

SHELLEY

On the entire world? That's a lot of acreage to cover.

TAMMY

We've got the Flyer.

SHELLEY

And that's all.

COURTNEY

We gotta start Starfleet.

SHELLEY

We don't have any toys to play with.

TAMMY

Yeah we do.

SHELLEY

Where?

TAMMY

Ted downloaded the Enterprise's memory into the Flyer's.

JIMMY

Replicators, weapons, ship specs, holo tech, everything.

TAMMY

It's all there. Even the curriculum for training cadets.

JIMMY

We just have to start.

SHELLEY

And I'll bet that's why the Flyer's computer is running a little slow?

TAMMY

Considerably.

JIMMY

We'll need to build a computer to transfer all that data into.

SHELLEY

Who do we know, can do something like that?

At the

BACKDOOR

McKinney barges through holding up a set of car keys.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Look what I found wedged in the hull.

He tosses them on a

TABLE

A woman's hand picks them up.

COURTNEY

Peruses them.

SUPER

PRESENT DAY

INT. SUBWAY RESTARAUNT

Tammy and Courtney munch away on salads as Courtney jingles the keys. Tammy wears a bucket hat, covering her ears.

TAMMY

(grabs at the keys)
Twenty years floating around in
space.

COURTNEY

If these keys could talk.

TAMMY

(hesitates)
Actually, they can. Or could. The
fob is my father's communicator
badge.

COURTNEY

I recognize this from a trekkie
friend's avatar. It's Vulcan.

TAMMY

It's old and probably...

COURTNEY

We can use this to call --

TAMMY

... doesn't work. The heat from
the warp core breach fried the
circuitry.

COURTNEY

(puzzles at the fob)
I don't see any burns.

TAMMY

It's an alloy found only on Vulcan.

COURTNEY

(epiphany)
I want to go there.

TAMMY

You wouldn't like it, nobody does.
Not even Vulcans.

COURTNEY

We need to go there. If we could
get them to --

TAMMY

I see where you're going. They
would not interfere with our
affairs and that's that. They've
got their own prime directive.

COURTNEY

But this has everything to do with them.

TAMMY

Now how is that?

COURTNEY

If the Borg finish us, what's to keep them from taking their dog and pony show to their pointy-eared house?

TAMMY

I can't believe you just said that.

COURTNEY

Sorry. You've worn that hat so long I forget what it's hiding.

TAMMY

I'm not ashamed of, our, ancestry, or my ears. I prefer not to look like I've just gotten back from ComiCon.

COURTNEY

And think about this. You have been assisting in the war against the Borg. You shared technology, you used Vulcan defense strategy, even shared metallurgical advice. Sounds like we've been violating the Vulcan prime directive and I'm feeling a little guilty about it.

TAMMY

What have you got cooked up?

COURTNEY

We need to get their attention, perhaps make first contact to warn them about the Borg and if they don't listen, turn ourselves in for influencing this pre-warp society, then as defendants in a nauseating, uber civilized society, we would be heard by a bunch of folks --

TAMMY

That's not a good plan.

COURTNEY

(melodramatic)

But I can't sleep at night knowing
we've created such a mess down
here.

TAMMY

No. That's the Ted-half talking.
Resist that urge with the Vulcan
half!

COURTNEY

I consider that Ted-half remark, a
complement.

TAMMY

You are a Starfleet Captain with a
job to do. Act like it.

COURTNEY

My ultimate goal is to solicit aid
from our people, because we can't
do it alone. I believe it to be a
worthy plan.

TAMMY

We don't know who our people are.

COURTNEY

(sighs)

Very well, Admiral.

She turns away and drifts out.

TAMMY

You didn't learn to fight dirty
like that from me! Don't do what
you're gonna do!

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. DELTA FLYER

The ship hovers two hundred miles above Siberia.

SUPER

FIVE YEARS AGO - DAY TWELVE

INT. DELTA FLYER

Jimmy pilots as Shelley rides shotgun, monitoring the Siberian plateau and looking over his shoulder.

SHELLEY

Keep it at quarter impulse.

JIMMY

I still need practice at under a hundred feet, not a thousand miles and --

SHELLEY

(studying a console closely)

I'll decide when we get there. Right now, all you need to master is your high altitude maneuvers without taking us into a death spiral.

JIMMY

That was once.

SHELLEY

Twice.

JIMMY

I was avoiding a meteorite. You really gotta watch out up this high.

SHELLEY

I didn't see one.

JIMMY

What are ya lookin' at?

SHELLEY

(concerned)

Take us down to five hundred at these coordinates. I need a closer look.

He adjusts the board.

JIMMY

That doesn't sound good.

SHELLEY

I see something I don't want to believe. When we get there, I'll need you at tactical.

JIMMY

Got it.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

Takes a nose dive and swooshes past, toward the Siberian Plateau.

EXT. SIBERIAN PLATEAU

Rough, rocky, patches of trees, then barren rock again.

The Delta Flyer races toward a ridge.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley takes the helm and Jimmy stands, searching out the windshield.

JIMMY

What are we looking at?

SHELLEY

Over this ridge is what used to be Kyachchi. Now, it's a shipyard where they've been building the sphere I've been reporting on.

JIMMY

This the only one?

SHELLEY

There's another just north of here up the river, bigger one, but this ship is farther along.

THE RIDGE

Bristles from the Flyer's presence, as it nudges over the line, to see

THROUGH WINDSHIELD

The massive shipyard, now with seven spheres in various stages of development, one is completely enclosed.

SHELLEY (V.O.)

Damn!

SHELLEY

Cringes.

SHELLEY

How did they get that built so fast.

JIMMY

(leaves his seat)

We can't wait any longer.

SHELLEY

(nervous)

You don't mean we're gonna --

Sits at tactical.

JIMMY

Wreck their day. Activating ablative armor. Shel, take us in. We can't let them get any farther.

SHELLEY

Looks like the war starts, now.

He flips a switch that brings a

TARGETING SCREEN

Up on the console.

THE DELTA FLYER

Raises from it's hiding place and makes a beeline toward the

COMPLETE SPHERE

The Flyer takes phaser fire from hidden ground placements, but continues on, unphased.

INT. DELTA FLYER

They're rocked by several blasts.

JIMMY
Armor is holding.

SHELLEY
I'm not.

JIMMY
They can't get through.

SHELLEY
Until they adapt. That's what do
we do?

JIMMY
Just keep on.

SHELLEY
But they will adapt, won't they?

JIMMY
We're not gonna be here long
enough.

THE FLYER

Marches on through a hail of phaser fire, they fire a torpedo into the sphere, destroying it and the one next to it.

Several phaser shots from the Flyer as it darts between ground phasers, sends the other spheres to a fiery hell as the marauding ship sails off to the north, leaving the complex burning.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley is wide-eyed as she pumps her fist in the air.

SHELLEY
We kicked ass!

JIMMY
I feel like we're on a hot streak.
Let's go visit the other shipyard.

SHELLEY
(working controls)
This sphere was only twenty five
percent complete two days ago.

JIMMY
I wonder how many of these there
are.

SHELLEY

Only one here and one barely started when I was here last. We've only been back two weeks. They couldn't have -- we need help.

INT. SHELLEY'S LIVING ROOM

Jimmy, McKinney, Tammy, Courtney, Midge, and Shelley sit around the room.

TAMMY

Why did you have to get us into this, now?

JIMMY

We cant let them finish a ship.

MIDGE

We can't just sit around and let the bastards build ships.

TAMMY

If they're as fast at building spheres as you say they are, we won't be able to keep up.

SHELLEY

I've got an idea to get intel.

JIMMY

I'm listening.

SHELLEY

There's a bunch of Trekkie websites I've, checked out in the past.

TAMMY

Shel the Warrior Queen is more than just checking them out.

SHELLEY

Okay, I may have --

TAMMY

Four hundred, friends, of the Federation you chat with every night?

SHELLEY

That many?

COURTNEY

Closet trekkie's comin' out!

SHELLEY

As I was saying, my network extends world wide. I know our little temporal prime directive thing forbids it, but if I can convince my little friends, we are under attack, and we aren't delusional wack jobs --

TAMMY

We can't.

SHELLEY

They can be our eyes.

TAMMY

It's going to be hard enough repairing the timeline as it is!

MIDGE

Tammy, hun, the robot dudes already took care of that.

SHELLEY

I say we forget fixing this timeline and just live with the one we have.

JIMMY

Let's make that decision later. Right now, we need a solution. The Borg are advancing thru Siberia with no resistance.

MIDGE

My neighbor, Valerie, is from Yakutsk. He hasn't heard a word from his family for a week. He thought the lines were down, but when he tries short wave, he just gets static crap.

JIMMY

We're going to have to make another run, this time, we check out the cities. Shel, contact your network, tell 'em something's up and to relay to you, anything strange besides the stuff in their mother's basement.

MIDGE

I'll get Valerie to go short wave with his Russian family. He's got a big family.

JIMMY

That's two networks.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I can reconfigure the Delta Flyer's communications to receive and transmit short wave, then we can talk to them in the air, over the air, and through the air.

COURTNEY

(to McKinney)

My air head. How's your super server coming?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Done.

TAMMY

That little thumb drive that came in Ted and Amos's mystery briefcase, reconfigures and reprograms any computer it's plugged into.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

It was just a matter of putting out the fire it caused and explaining to my landlord why the wall was melted two floors down, and up. Otherwise, we're golden and I'm homeless.

COURTNEY

I got walls.

TAMMY

(to Courtney)

Don't even. We're downloading the files now and I don't want to know about any downloading between the two of you.

JIMMY

McKinney, you and Court take care of the communications, Shel, you're geek-networking until you pass out.

SHELLEY

Right. Another thing.

JIMMY

I'm on a roll here.

SHELLEY

They have way too much information that is accurate about the Enterprise and Star Fleet and Warp theory. They did not come up with this on their own.

JIMMY

That bad?

SHELLEY

It's like they've stuff straight out of the Star Fleet manuals in our database.

JIMMY

Hopefully, they don't know what they've really got.

SHELLEY

There are a lot of trained people out there who are mostly, out there, but they got knowledge and it would tickle the crap out of 'em to ride in a big boy ship.

JIMMY

Sounds interesting. Ask them where they got their information, but don't take 'em for any recruitment rides yet. When the kids are done with their adjustments, we've got to recon Siberia while it's still light over there.

He stands.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Dismissed. We got our tasks. Next meeting in three days.

SHELLEY

It'll be worse. You bet on it.

COURTNEY

(sidles up to Shelley)
I like you.

SHELLEY

It will be. It always is.

They stroll toward the kitchen.

COURTNEY

So, I hear you were almost my other mom.

SHELLEY

That was a long time ago.

Little Tammy and Teddy come storming out of the kitchen.

LITTLE TAMMY

Mom! Teddy waterboarded Chewie!

SHELLEY

What did I say about torturing Star Wars characters?!

TEDDY

I needed information.

SHELLEY

You're not getting intel from a stuffed Chewie!

TEDDY

I wanted the specs to the Millenium Falcon and he wouldn't divulge them, so I was forced to us more influential tactics.

SHELLEY

I'll pretend I'm not concerned, but hey, kids, this is your almost sister, Courtney. Be gentle. I'm checking the mess you made in the kitchen.

TEDDY

Interrogation room.

SHELLEY

Now I'm concerned.

She shakes her head in distress and disappears into the kitchen as the kids stand in awe.

COURTNEY

Hi. Are you guys in vitro too?

TEDDY

No, I think we're Baptist.

Little Tammy shakes her head in despair as Courtney puzzles over the reply.

Shelly comes through the swinging kitchen door with a piece of communication equipment.

SHELLEY

You did not tell the old Baptist joke again.

LITTLE TAMMY

He did.

SHELLEY

Sorry. It's the only one he knows. We don't have time for this stuff. Kids, off to bed.

LITTLE TAMMY

But you promised!

She ponders and silently battles, turns away, then back and is startled at

LITTLE TAMMY

Wearing her Chewie jammies, smiling.

SHELLEY AND COURTNEY

Still puzzling.

SHELLEY

Did you see --

COURTNEY

I was gonna ask you.

SHELLEY

Oh. Jimmy, we're gonna have some company.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley pilots, Jimmy shotgun, little Tammy is dead to the world, only held up by a shoulder harness as her head flops around loosely, and Teddy is at Tactical, ready to rumble.

Jimmy looks back at the seeming dead Tammy.

JIMMY

She okay?

SHELLEY

She'll be like that the whole trip.

JIMMY

We haven't even taken off yet?

SHELLEY

I promised her a ride today.
She'll say she had fun and the
creepy thing is, she'll know
exactly where we went.

TEDDY

Can we start the killing? I don't
have all night.

SHELLEY

He's a night owl and better shot
that either one of us.

TEDDY

I don't use that automated system,
either.

JIMMY

You'll find it handy against
fighters.

TEDDY

Show me a fighter I can't blow away
and I'll use it.

SHELLEY

And there's his father.

EXT. SHELLEY'S BACK YARD

The Flyer lifts off and buzzes off into the night sky. The Jupiter star still burns brightly, though not half as bright as before.

EXT. EAST COAST OF SIBERIA - DAY

Borg work diligently on the construction of a cube. Some with total Borg externals all the way down to drones with only an ocular implant.

The force is enormous, like ants at a picnic. They cover the cube components as it takes form and heightens before our eyes.

TWO BORG with minimal hardware, meet on the ground.

BORG 1

There is a malfunction with energy
node 669 on level 79.

BORG 2

We do not build nodes that
malfunction.

BORG 1

It is believed to be a matter of
contaminated deuterium in -

BORG 2

Why are we speaking?

BORG 1

We must practice our speaking
skills to prepare for reassignment
to the integration into Earth
society.

BORG 2

We were not aware of reassignment.

BORG 1

The information was transmitted
three cycles ago. Have a
diagnostic done on your cortical
implant. There is an interruption
in your connection with the
collective.

Borg 1 suddenly goes blank, as if they weren't before, but
the other just looks at him.

BORG 1 (CONT'D)

(comes back)

Did you get that message?

BORG 2

I did not.

BORG 1

We must leave. There is a threat.

They take a couple steps and

BOOM

They are decimated by an explosion as a craft swiftly
swooshes overhead.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley pulls up on the controls.

TEDDY

Got 'em!

JIMMY

Keep firing. Take the cube completely out.

SHELLEY

I'm making another pass!

TEDDY

I'll take out whatever I can!

He fires away at

EXT. CUBE SHIPYARDS

Blowing away every building he hits, scattering body parts and implants over the area.

The

FLYER

Comes about and makes another pass, firing at the cube, blasting it to flaming pieces.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Jimmy braces.

JIMMY

Oh shit!

The ship is rocked by a blast sending sparks flying.

SHELLEY

Where did that come from!?

JIMMY

Two spheres! On our tail!

THE FLYER

whisks off followed by the two spheres, exchanging phaser fire.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley frantically wheels the ship.

SHELLEY

My kids are in here!

JIMMY

Teddy, use the auto mode to target their propulsion systems.

SHELLEY

What are we gonna do?

JIMMY

We're gonna come about and head straight at 'em.

SHELLEY

We need to activate the armor.

JIMMY

Not yet. I dont want to risk them adapting.

SHELLEY

But my kids are in here!

TEDDY

Mom, take a chill and let the men work this out.

SHELLEY

You're did not just say --

Another blast sends the ship into darkness.

THE FLYER

Becomes unstable and starts down, smoking and venting plasma.

SHELLEY

Grits.

SHELLEY

We're going down!

JIMMY

Court!

She staggers out of the back.

COURTNEY

What's going on?!

JIMMY

We need power restored?

COURTNEY

Three two one.

The lights come back on.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

My man's working on it!

Shelley becomes more in control.

SHELLEY

We're back!

JIMMY

Way to go!

TEDDY

Let's get these sucka's! I'm gonna
fire the transfuzzies!

Another jolt.

SHELLEY

Now they pissed me off!

EXT. DELTA FLYER

The ship takes a sudden turn and heads straight at the
spheres.

JIMMY

Activating armor!

EXT. DELTA FLYER

The ship takes a low trajectory as the others fire at the
Flyer with no effect.

The Flyer ducks under the ships, firing at the underbellies,
causing the spheres to lose stability.

Jimmy

Grits.

JIMMY

Fire torpedoes!

EXT. DELTA FLYER

Fires two torpedoes striking the

SPHERES

Causing them to erupt into two huge blasts that send burning pieces to the scrub brush below.

INT. DELTA FLYER

All is silent as order comes back to the group.

JIMMY

Not bad shooting.

SHELLEY

Even if it was on auto! Way to go!

TEDDY

I didn't know how to put it on auto so I just fired at center mass.

JIMMY

I think we got a new tactical officer.

SHELLEY

And his sidekick.

LITTLE TAMMY

Still dead to the world, scratches her ear without so much as raising her head.

EXT. SHELLEY'S BACK YARD - DAWN

The Flyer, badly scarred and still smoking and venting plasma, sets down.

The door opens and Shelley stalks Jimmy out.

SHELLEY

My kids were nearly killed.

JIMMY

You brought 'em!

SHELLEY

And you agreed!

JIMMY

I can't foresee something like that!

SHELLEY

You're our leader. You should.

JIMMY

I'm sorry!

Courtney and McKinney skulk out.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

What's with her?

COURTNEY

She's a mama bear and her cubs were in jeopardy.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

So she attacks the head Grizzly?

COURTNEY

He's the closest and she perceives him to be the threat.

They hit the ground with yelling still going on ahead of them.

The kids venture out behind them. Little Tammy nearly staggers off the steps but is saved by her brother who lifts her to the ground.

She moves along in a zombie state as Teddy taps her head to change direction.

INT. SHELLEY'S LIVING ROOM

Still barking, Shelley follows Jimmy to the front door.

SHELLEY

We can't run our operation in an amateurish way anymore!

JIMMY

I agree! We need to start going by the book but the book I live by doesn't say anything about fighting human cyborgs who fly around in cubes the size of Detroit!

SHELLEY

Then we make our own book!

JIMMY

We don't have the time to --

TAMMY (O.S.)

Take outside voices outside!

SHELLEY

Why are you still here?

Tammy raises off the sofa, mused and dreary.

TAMMY

I'm waiting up for my daughter to come home.

McKinney and Courtney follow them through.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Mama bear syndrome.

COURTNEY

You're learning.

SHELLEY

(to Tammy)

We nearly got wasted by a couple spheres.

TAMMY

No, not already!

SHELLEY

And Chachi here decided to engage the enemy with my kids in the back.

JIMMY

We kicked their asses.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Big time!

She raises off the sofa and comes at Jimmy as he creates a crucifix with his fingers and holds them to her face.

TAMMY

(angry)

What were you thinking!

JIMMY

I've been up all night and I'm not in the mood for another fire fight.

TAMMY

(looks at finger crucifix)

What's this?

JIMMY

I don't have a phaser on me.

TAMMY

You're a lucky man.

SHELLEY

Very lucky.

JIMMY

I don't feel so lucky.

TAMMY

Are you gonna put the kids in
harm's way again?

JIMMY

I thought --

SHELLEY

Famous last words.

JIMMY

No. I will never put the kids in
harm's way.

SHELLEY

Do we believe him?

TAMMY

Benefit of the doubt.

JIMMY

Just to change the subject, I got
an idea, watching all those Borg
crawling around on that cube.

(urging McKinney to agree,
nods)

Why cant we do that too?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Uh, yeah!

TAMMY

What. Enslave and assimilate
Earth?

McKinney backs off as Shelley stares him down.

JIMMY

No. Holograms. Use them to build
ships for us?

COURTNEY

They'll need bulging muscles and no
shirts.

TAMMY

No Ted. It's crazy.

JIMMY

If we set up holo emitters or replicate the doctor's mobile emitter, we could create an army of holograms to do the same thing.

TAMMY

Do you realize the machinery we'd have to have to get something like that done here?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

And the weight involved with a craft of the magnitude as a starship, which is probably why they have space docks in zero gravity.

COURTNEY

We'd have to build a space dock

JIMMY

Not necessarily at the outset. Our last experience convinced me that we don't stand a chance unless we do something now so we start out small. A fleet of Flyers, then --

SHELLEY

That nasty little ship on D-S Nine.

TAMMY

Defiant.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Then move our operation to the moon. Minimal gravity, lots of room to grow --

JIMMY

Too close. We'd be sitting duck if the Borg get ships built and we don't want them finding out about the huge tungsten deposits there.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Mars?

COURTNEY

Lots of sunshine, more air than the moon --

TAMMY

Less gravity than Earth.

MIDGE

And no Borg.

JIMMY

Good point.

SHELLEY

If we take this show to Mars, I can't believe I just said that, does that mean --

JIMMY

We are now aware we can't keep up with their ability to build ships. That being said, we may have to give up on Earth for now.

COURTNEY

Just let everybody get assimilated?

JIMMY

We evac as many as we can and hope the others find out how to hold their own until we can build our force.

SHELLEY

How long can we go all Woverine on these dudes?

JIMMY

We're not that bad off. The plan is contingent on if we can get the military on board. Until then, you stay and develop your trekkie networks and knock out as many ships as you can while we build the mini fleet.

SHELLEY

Alone.

TAMMY

You won't be. One of us will be with you all the time until you build a strong network of dissidents.

COURTNEY

Call me and Bruiser if you need the tekkie stuff fixed. It's only a short run with warp drive.

TAMMY

We shouldn't be using warp in the solar system.

COURTNEY

Take it up with Starfleet.

TAMMY

Maybe we need to start it since we're flying around polluting the universe with --

JIMMY

Now that you guys got our lives planned out for the next five years, can I go now?

SHELLEY

How are we gonna get the military, on board?

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

People on the front lawn scurry for cover as soldiers blaze onto the scene in armored transports opening fire on the

DELTA FLYER

As it lands, facing the oval office, bullets bouncing off the shields.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

JIMMY (V.O.)

Maybe it wasn't such a great plan.

Jimmy shakes his head, handcuffed to the table.

EXT. SPACE

A severely damaged Borg cube drifts harmlessly in space. Jupiter shines brilliantly in the background as the frame does an inspection around the cube.

It shows no sign of life as gaps in the hull reveal the interior with the occasional Borg body floating out and away from the craft.

From beneath the frame, a Klingon Bird of Prey slowly comes into view, inspecting the wreck.

INT. BIRD OF PREY BRIDGE

The consoles are manned with two Klingons and the rest lab coated humans. In the captain's chair, Barak Sul, watches the screen, elated, clapping his hands.

BARAK SUL
(childlike voice)
This is a good day!

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley hammers at a console.

SHELLEY
Damn! Why isn't this working!

She taps her comm badge.

INT. TAMMY'S BATHROOM

Tammy steps out of the shower, wraps herself in a towel and a BEEP is heard. She hesitates as the BEEP sounds again. She spies her neatly folded pile of clothes on the counter and thrusts her hand in the pocket.

Louder, the BEEP continues longer this time as she pulls her comm badge from the pocket.

TAMMY
Let me guess. Something's gone
horribly wrong.

SHELLEY

Rolls her eyes.

SHELLEY
Plan A goes to hell again. I can't
beam Jimmy out of the White House.

TAMMY
Is he ten floors underground?

SHELLEY
I don't think it goes that far.

TAMMY
It's either that or it's a
dampening field blocking the
signal.

SHELLEY

They have that kind of tech?

TAMMY

No.

SHELLEY

So what the hell are you getting --
ugh.

TAMMY

I hear a sudden and distinct moment
of clarity.

SHELLEY

You hear a definite ass pain.

TAMMY

I suppose in human colloquial
jargon --

SHELLEY

When are you gonna start acting
human again?

TAMMY

I do not foresee a change in the
near future since my human
alterations were housed in the
Enterprise mainframe which is --

SHELLEY

Never mind. So the Borg are in
control of the White House?

TAMMY

We do not know that yet.

SHELLEY

So it's a bad idea to shoot the
shit out of the place and Rambo him
out.

TAMMY

I would agree. We need more
information and you sitting on the
White house lawn has probably drawn
unwanted attention.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE

The Flyer is surrounded by an army of soldiers, military
vehicles, and news vans with reporters doing remotes.

THE DOOR

Opens and in steps a typically dressed Fed, young, tall and annoyed.

FED

Now I've seen it all. What was this, an M-I-T frat pledge stunt?

JIMMY

I'm a little old and dumb to go there.

FED

You managed to land on the White House lawn with your little Star Trek, whatever that is --

JIMMY

Delta Flyer --

FED

I don't care what you call it.

JIMMY

We have a cloaking device. It was a piece'a cake.

FED

Shut up. You're a lot smarter than you look.

JIMMY

I've been told that, but it's not true.

FED

I'm the truth detector around here and you're gonna tell us how you pulled this off and why can't we get into it!

JIMMY

I told her not to open the door. I don't believe you're in position to command me to do anything.

FED

You're fucking with me. I don't like it when a prisoner fucks with me.

JIMMY

I assume you know who I am.

FED

Captain Jimmy Kirk, Eightieth
Airborn then special ops for the
seventh wing --

JIMMY

Good. Then you're probably aware
of the fact Siberia has been having
a really strange month.

FED

What are you talking about?

JIMMY

You need to look at the Siberian
plateau, more specifically, Yakutsk
then about three hundred and fifty
miles to the southwest.

FED

What's there?

JIMMY

You gotta see it with you own eyes
first and I still don't think
you'll believe what you see. But
don't blame it on the Russians. If
the government still exists, they
don't have control of Siberia any
more.

FED

You're fucking with me again!

JIMMY

Would you please stop saying that
cuz I thing you got a deep seeded --

THE DOOR

bursts open and in comes two uniformed M.P.'s followed by
another man in a uniform.

THE FED

Confronts them at the door

FED

Do not disrupt my interrogation!

and comes face with

COMMANDER MALONE

With an ocular implant on his left eye. He blankly inspects the room, then locks on Jimmy, smiles, then stares down the Fed.

COMMANDER MALONE

(coldly)

I'm the new chairman of the Joint
Chiefs of Staff.

END ACT V

ACT III

END ACT III

ACT IV

END ACT IV

ACT V

END SHOW