

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. TEN FORWARD

Tammy stands in the frame of a video camera. She tries to ignore it, taking a drink from a coffee cup while reading a padd.

In the background is Vulcan through the windows.

TAMMY

I don't know what you want me to say.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

Just say what you're feeling.

TAMMY

I'm not feeling, anything.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

I thought women were excited and nervous when they get married, at least that's what everybody has told me.

TAMMY

I suppose they are anticipating the many chances for disasterous outcomes during the event, fires, injuries, drunken conflicts, medical emergencies --

AAMNA (O.S.)

How about focusing on the positive like your future spouse?

TAMMY

(considerate)

Very well. My future with a male who is psychologically juxtaposed to the my own nature.... I have been through this before with Amos. The years of adjustment and compromise, conflict of personalities, misunderstandings, not to mention our sexual and cultural predispositions --

The image drops to the floor

HAYDEN (O.S.)

T-M-I.

HAYDEN

Sits the camera on the table.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)

We need to get her a script.

AAMNA

(to Tammy)

Admiral. This is a joyous day.

TAMMY

I have had better.

AAMNA

You don't feel, anything?

TAMMY

I am about to be betrothed to the head of the Vulcan High Counsel. Adjustments must be made for an orderly and successful transition to, unbounded domesticity.

AAMNA

(confused)

I hope I can be as level headed as you are when I get married.

HAYDEN

I think the Admiral just asked you to take her place.

TAMMY

I did not. My destiny has been sealed. In order to keep the timeline in tact, this must be done.

AAMNA

This, is your life. It would behove you to speak of it as a positive experience rather than an obligation to the timeline or fate.

TAMMY

I fully, accept, my role. It will not only keep the timeline from possible calamity, but will positively effect the nature of human-Vulcan relations.

HAYDEN

She's gonna be so much fun on the video.

TED (O.S.)

I could'a told ya this was gonna happen.

TED

Strolls through the door and struts toward the girls and sits next to Tammy who tries to scoot away but hits the bulkhead beside her.

Hayden picks the camera up, films Ted.

AAMNA

Captain Bundy, do you have any suggestions?

CAMERA FRAME

With Ted, leading toward Tammy, who is trapped by the bulkhead.

TAMMY

Stop the camera.

TED

In our years of platonically passionate upheaval, I have found, deep inside her, a deep running sexual tension that can only be equaled by my own.

TAMMY

Perversion follows you around like a naked stalker.

AAMNA (O.S.)

Hayden, turn it off, it's getting a little bawdy.

TED

(to Tammy, looking into camera)

But we have seen to it to keep our desires from interfering with our missions.

TAMMY

I have seen fit to keep your desires from including me.

TED

(to camera)

As you can see, Vulcans can live in denial of their violent a passionate nature that desires to thrust out into the open.

TAMMY

How can you can make the most tedious anthropological observations sound like a letter to Penthouse?

He scoots close and puts his arm around her lower back.

TED

Keeps things interesting.

TAMMY

(wiggles, to camera)

Cadet Dalton, cease your endeavor, now.

TED

I am only here to wish you all the best Vulcan monkey sex you'll ever desire.

TAMMY

(to Ted)

Get your hand off my ass.

TED

My hand is not --

He scans the intrusion.

TED (CONT'D)

Oh, sorry. I thought that was your back.

She gives him the piercing stare.

TAMMY

It's still there.

TED

(pulls at hand)

Didn't mean to violate the Admiral's integrity.

Tammy jumps as Ted frees his hand.

TAMMY

There is a child recording this exchange.

(to Hayden)

Stop the camera, Cadet.

TED

I don't think he minds.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

I kind'a do but I have a duty to perform as official Starfleet scribe.

AAMNA

Shut it off.

TED

Keep it running, Cadet. We are making wedding day memories.

TAMMY

Vulcans do not film wedding videos.

HAYDEN

The Counselor asked me to do it and mentioned I was elected as the scribe --

AAMNA

(to Tammy)

You will wish you did,

(to Hayden)

Keep it running.

HAYDEN

We can fix it in post.

TED

(addressing cam)

Malik, if you are ever permitted to see this, I want to say, you're getting a hell of a girl here. You just need to find her switch, and if you do, hold on and let that roller coaster climb that first hill, then look out for the ride of your life. If she's anything, she's faithful and honest to a fault. She will never pull punches or hide her opinions and she has no hesitation to sting you with a punch in the gut when you need it.

(MORE)

TED (CONT'D)

She will ground you and keep you in
line and do it for your own good,
and she will always have your back.
I don't know what we will do
without her. She will be missed,
by, all of us.

He bolts up and out of the frame as Tammy gazes at him with a
longing in her eyes. The frame awkwardly finds Ted again,
quickly heading for the door. The frame goes whips back to
Tammy, still gazing at the retreating Ted while the SOUND OF
FOOTSTEPS grow faint and the SWOOSH of the door is heard.

The camera shuts off.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

EXT. SPACE - VULCAN

The Krakatoa in geosynchronous orbit as the shuttle bay door opens and out blows a Flyer, making a direct dive into the planet.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Jimmy sits at copilot with Porthos at the helm. Hayden films the proceedings with Tammy in her traditional purple Vulcan wedding garb and Shelley, sitting across from her, inspecting her outfit.

MOVIE FRAME

Shows Hayden's P.O.V. of everyone.

They are jostled by some turbulence.

SHELLEY

I could'a missed that.

PORTHOS

Yes commander, but I'm not sure if you could have missed this one.

Another much bigger jostle sends the frame to the deck, being picked up.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

Hey!

It points at the group, unsteadily.

SHELLEY

Could'a.

JIMMY

You're not flying this time.

SHELLEY

Should'a.

JIMMY

(to Shelley)

Tammy needs her best friend to be just that, so don't mess with my pilot.

TAMMY

(to Jimmy)

I do not need a confidant to perform this function.

SHELLEY

You need me. You're looking like you're gonna step into an air lock any second.

TAMMY

I assure you, my mental state is sound.

SHELLEY

That's what all pointy ears say just before they push that red button.

Frame turns to Hayden's face.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

That's the button ya push before ya dive out into space causing your blood to boil then the race is on between your eye balls exploding or the quick freeze turning you into an ice statue for all eternity?

JIMMY (O.S.)

Son, you gotta cut back on your time with McCoy.

Frame turns to Jimmy, closeup.

HAYDEN

I'm teaching him to visualize mathematical calculations. He's slow but he has promise.

JIMMY

Can you avoid the pot holes?

Swishes to Porthos, a little worried.

PORTHOS

Hot air currents make navigating through the atmosphere a bit tricky.

Swishes to Jimmy.

JIMMY

Just try to get us there in one piece.

TAMMY (O.S.)

I prefer to remain in the separate pieces we all are.

Swishes to Tammy, too late.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

Being in one piece would make it look like we had a bad transporter accident.

Swishes to Shelley, who flips the bird.

JIMMY (O.S.)

I take it back!

HAYDEN (O.S.)

(frustrated)

Ugh!

Cam switches off.

INT. NYU HALLWAY - DAY

STUDENTS of all sorts flow from classrooms, crowding the hallway. Among them is GRACIE USHER, 19, a tall, mixed race girl with shoulder length, dark hair, an athletic build and terrible taste in clothing. She leaves the building and darts across the street to the administration building.

INT. PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION

Gracie quietly and cautiously enters, easing the door shut. The room is stark, undefined and all business. Not a personal item or decorative attempt has been attempted.

Gracie stops in the center, by the receptionist's desk, pulls something out of her backpack and rests it on the corner of the

DESK

Where she arranges the little GUMBY so that it stares at whoever sits in the receptionist's chair. Then

GRACIE

timidly waits as the President's door opens.

ANDREW

Is 55, a very well dressed greying man of means with a metrosexual type build. He confidently flows in and faces Gracie with all seriousness.

ANDREW
(whispering)
She's not here.

GRACIE
I keep waiting for her flying
monkeys to pick me up and take me
to her castle.

ANDREW
Miss Kinsey's flying monkeys never
come into my office so I think
we'll be safe in there, so, come
Gracie, come.

GRACIE
Why don't they have your name on
the door?

He herds her into the

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

And pulls her a seat close to his desk while she inspects three diplomas on the wall. He walks to a small bar on the opposite wall with a steaming coffee pot in the center.

ANDREW
Care for a cup of coffee?

GRACIE

Still fixed the Doctorate diploma from Cambridge, with his name, Andrew Hamilton.

GRACIE
Have I ever refused before?

ANDREW

Doesn't look surprised as she sets a second cup beside his own.

ANDREW
Don't even know why I asked.

GRACIE
Are you telling me everything?

He hands her the cup, she nearly laughs at it.

ANDREW

What?

Gracie takes the cup but stares mockingly at it.

GRACIE

Such a cute little thing, but I usually drink mine from a barrel.

ANDREW

You finally tell me this?

GRACIE

I figure after two months, it's about time.

ANDREW

You're serious about your coffee.

GRACIE

You have three minutes before I need to enter the world of theoretical physics, so, go.

ANDREW

Our morning meetings are over. I have told you everything the group has told me. Eventually, you will know far more than I, then I'll be asking you the same questions.

GRACIE

It seems strange they would pay my schooling and give me a law job, sight unseen.

ANDREW

They have been watching you since you her twelve. Hardly sight unseen.

GRACIE

That's creepy.

ANDREW

They don't have cameras in your bathroom if you're uneasy about that.

GRACIE

Just knowing for six years they were snooping around my life gives me the chills.

ANDREW

They were doing their due diligence to assure the investors you were worth the price.

GRACIE

Are you an investor?

ANDREW

Go back to your apartment and rest assured, this group is not the Illuminati or anything like that.

GRACIE

I just don't want to be a Manchurian Candidate.

ANDREW

After working in that strip joint, you've probably ended any presidential aspirations they might be entertaining.

GRACIE

Does this have anything to do with that string of attacks.

ANDREW

Those were reported to be isolated terrorist events we have no reason to worry.

GRACIE

Do people without Asperger's worry about the stuff I do?

ANDREW

Probably even more so. After that massive assault in L-A, people were sent to the E-R for nervous conditions and off the scale, P-T-S-D related disorders, all swept under the rug by the fake news media.

GRACIE

We were attacked by the Borg.

ANDREW

The spheres were built in Russia who tried to make it look like an alien attack to strike more fear in the population.

GRACIE

Most thought it was a fireworks show.

ANDREW

See? Fake news media comes through. What was it really?

GRACIE

Borg attack.

ANDREW

You're going to go there? Really?

GRACIE

We have a weapon nobody knows about.

ANDREW

Go on.

GRACIE

I saw YouTube accounts of a strange drone shaped like some kind of torpedo. It sneaked through the crowd and fired out to sea, then a fleet of drones flew over their heads at nearly mach speed.

ANDREW

Possibly fighter drones. I've heard a wide array of opinions, but who's to say. You still can't prove they weren't high tech Russian ships. Have you seen Google Earth the last ten years. Why is the entire country completely out of focus?

GRACIE

That's where they're building the ships?

ANDREW

The Russians.

GRACIE

The Borg. Don't we have spy satellites?

ANDREW

All fuzzy or shot down.

GRACIE

You know a guy.

ANDREW

What guy? I know guys.

GRACIE

Spy guy.

ANDREW

Maybe.

GRACIE

They're high tech enough to redact our spy satellites?

ANDREW

It's been done before. Don't you have a Physics class?

GRACIE

(smiles, rises)

This isn't over. We have an appointment tomorrow.

ANDREW

I don't know anything else.

GRACIE

Tomorrow, seven thirty. Be there or be square.

ANDREW

I'll have a bigger cup.

GRACIE

You knew a lot more than I thought you did.

GRACIE

ANDREW (O.S.)

I have three degrees.

picks up her backpack, goes to the door and stops.

ANDREW (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Take a deep breath and make a dash.

She takes a deep breath, opens the door and blows through

RECEPTION

Like a shot. The older lady behind the desk, MISS KINSEY, puckered like she's been sucking on lemons all her life, watches the Gracie streak, flash by and out the office.

MISS KINSEY

Do I need to call an exterminator?

ANDREW

Smiles.

ANDREW

No Miss Kinsey. It was just Gracie.

MISS KINSEY (O.S.)

She runs like a termite.

He hesitates, ponders.

ANDREW

Miss Kinsey, get Ted Bundy on the line and forward the call in here.

MISS KINSEY (O.S.)

Right away.

She notices the

GUMBY

Staring at her.

KINSEY

Waits on the phone, staring back. She grabs a pencil and pokes the Gumby into the

TRASH CAN

With a THUD.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. VULCAN - DAY

The Delta Flyer sets down near several humble dwellings reflecting the damage of the years of miserable heat. Two sets of shadows are cast on the ground from the two suns.

Hayden bounds out and points the his old school video cam at

FRAME

Focuses on

FOUR VULCANS

waiting patiently, then the

SHUTTLE

where Tammy steps out, fighting to keep her long dress from tripping her to the ground, followed by Jimmy, who saves her from a dreaded fall, then

SHELLEY

who squints at the bright sun, then looks away, only to squint again at the other sun.

SHELLEY

(annoyed)

Really? Two friggin' suns? No wonder they're always in a bad mood!

She defiantly hops to the surface and then

PORTHOS

wearing the darkest sunglasses in history, smiles like a movie star, and hits the surface.

PORTHOS

This is night. On the other side of the planet, is a bigger, angrier sun and for nine months, you can see all three up there. I hear it's quite a sight.

SHELLEY

Take those stupid sunglasses off!

He pulls off the glasses, cringes at the light and puts them back on.

PORTHOS

I see now.

SHELLEY

(heads for a group of
Vulcans)

All I wanna see is one of these
Spocks without his shirt.

They stroll to the group who is confronted by the Vulcans.
The leader, an older female, Osaar, tall and slender like
Tammy, looks Tammy over.

OSAAR

We are prepared for the ceremony.
If you need make further
adjustments, I will escort you and
your servant to your domicile.

TAMMY

That will be acceptable.

SHELLEY

Did pointy chick call me --

TAMMY

(to Shelley)

The Vulcan version of the maid of
honor.

SHELLEY

Sure sounded like a --

JIMMY

Maid of honor.

OSARR

Is there a problem?

TAMMY

No.

OSARR

(looks into camera)

Video documentation is not
permitted at the ceremony.

The frame goes black.

SHELLEY

Swipes it from Hayden.

SHELLEY
I got plans for this.

HAYDEN
What kind of plans?

Osaar escorts Tammy and Shelley away as the boys follow the other Vulcans in another direction.

SHELLEY
(to Hayden)
Adult diplomatic plans my friend.

HAYDEN
(pleading)
Aw, man!

JIMMY
Cadet, she outranks you.

HAYDEN
She's gonna make alien porn.

JIMMY
You caught that?

HAYDEN
She's married.

JIMMY
I'll let Commander Pike explain that to you.

PORTHOS
Sometimes when a man and a woman have been together for --

HAYDEN
No birds and bees stuff! I withdraw my inquiry and prefer to suffer in ignorance.

PORTHOS
Mission accomplished.

JIMMY
We've raised him well.

PORTHOS
Hayden has seven mommies and four daddies, how can anything go wrong?

JIMMY
The twenty fourth century sequel.

PORTHOS

And the boy still hasn't flown a shuttle into a pulsar.

JIMMY

It really does take a village of idiots.

PORTHOS

We shall write that book too, and become famous.

JIMMY

I don't do book tours well.

PORTHOS

We'll create hologram Jimmy Kirk and program him to speak eloquently.

PHONE CAM FRAME

A bit shakier.

HAYDEN

(filming with his phone)
Which one of you guys are gonna give away the bride?

JIMMY

You're still filming.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

Phone's not good for anything else and she said I couldn't film the ceremony.

PORTHOS

Your kid's gonna get executed.

JIMMY

Why is he always my kid when he's bad?

HAYDEN

Lame!

HAYDEN

pockets his phone and stalks ahead, detaching from the group in another direction.

JIMMY
(to Hayden)
Don't get lost. Report back in
thirty minutes.

HAYDEN (O.S.)
Aye, aye, Captain.

OSARR
Is he aware of the Shatarrs?

JIMMY
He's been informed of all your
poison lizards and birds.

PORTHOS
We're gonna have to go look for
him, aren't we?

JIMMY
More than likely.

PORTHOS
We're lousy fathers.

JIMMY
At least we still have Gracie.

PORTHOS
In Andrew's report, she's
questioning the battle in Los
Angeles and calling it a Borg
attack.

JIMMY
Andrew is the president of the
University?

PORTHOS
Yes.

JIMMY
She's a believer in our little
Trekkie realm?

PORTHOS
Seems she might be.

JIMMY
We might be able to step up her
training.

PORTHOS

I've seen the signs that she would embrace full disclosure, but Aamna and I are in consensus that we'd still like to proceed cautiously. Speculating the truth and actually having that kind of reality documented can still be a harsh blow to a young person's mind.

JIMMY

You be the judge. Hopefully the Borg will hold off long enough to not force our hand, but I still would like her to be aware of the threat.

PORTHOS

The Borg's quiet concern you at all?

JIMMY

Another reason we need the Vulcans on our side. The calm before the storm. Malik knows full well, if the Borg get through us, the next stop will be Vulcan.

PORTHOS

This marriage will give us a cultures-in-law relationship.

JIMMY

Besides, being part of the original timeline. It was just fate.

PORTHOS

I hear she and Malik are the great whatever grandparents of Spock?

JIMMY

Cant be a Star Trek universe without Spock and we get a closer ally to help with strategy and watch our galactic backs if the Klingons or Romulans want to take advantage of the situation.

PORTHOS

Seems to me the real victim here is poor Amos. He had to go through being assimilated, then years of being a drone, then unassimilated, only to lose his wife to aliens.

TED (O.S.)

I hope there's an open bar at the reception.

VULCAN

(horning in)

We do not have alcoholic beverages at this event.

Ted walks up to the Vulcan, extends his hand for a shake only to be confronted with an inquisitive wrinkle in his brow.

TED

Not a custom. Lesson learned.

JIMMY

Where'd you come from?

TED

They got the transporter fixed so the expendable hologram got to be the guinea pig.

Ted strolls up.

TED (CONT'D)

How the hell we gonna survive this with no booze and pointy ears all over the place?

JIMMY

Hologram?

TED

Duh. You remember, photons and force fields?

He points out his emitter

TED (CONT'D)

See? Without this I go, poof?

JIMMY

(on alert)

This is one'a your jokes, isn't it?

TED

(realization)

Oh crap.

(MORE)

TED (CONT'D)

I've been on the ship two days, had sex with Mossy nine times even though we broke up, which was a complete surprise to her, and I seem to have quarters on the Krakatoa which was a surprise to me.

JIMMY

And you don't belong here.

PORTHOS

Where does he belong?

TED

Somebody sabotaged our transporter to change places with our counterparts in infiltrate our ship so evil Borg Ted is probably on my ship.

THE VULCANS

Look back at the

BOYS

Who play close to the vest.

PORTHOS

We probably need to have this meeting someplace more private.

ONE VULCAN GUARD

Turns his head slightly.

PORTHOS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He hears everything.

TED

Damn dog ears.

The Vulcan turns slightly at the comment as they follow the Vulcans into a small village.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. STAGING ROOM

The door opens, Osarr enters, inspecting the room.

OSARR
You will stay here.

Tammy follows, pragmatic and unimpressed.

TAMMY
This will be adequate.

OSARR
I will send your confidant in one hour.

SHELLEY
(enters)
I thought I'd be here.

OSARR
No. Tamara needs a period of meditation and to begin her personal rituals before the ceremony.

SHELLEY
That's where I come in.

OSARR
You need to begin your own meditation.

SHELLEY
What?

OSARR
I will assist you. Come.

Shelley looks pleadingly at Tammy who simple nods.

She follows Osarr out, still pleading.

Tammy sits in a chair, stiff and upright, closes her eyes, opens her eyes and leers at the door.

INT. MEN'S QUARTERS

Jimmy and Porthos talk quietly in chairs at a table while Ted walks nervously near the door.

He tries it, but it's locked.

TED

Why is it locked?

JIMMY

We're illegal aliens. They don't let just anybody walk the streets unchaperoned.

PORTHOS

We could be chained to the walls of a cave.

JIMMY

Been there, done that.

TED

I don't like feeling like a prisoner.

JIMMY

How are we gonna get our Ted back?

TED

(indignant)

Feeling's mutual. I don't know. I'm not the quantum physics type. I explore for strange, and, fly around the galaxy.

JIMMY

Strange what?

PORTHOS

Women.

JIMMY

That sounds like old Ted. Are you sure you're just not having a P-T-S-D thing?

TED

No. We were beaming down to Stinkytown.

JIMMY

Where?

TED

The Trappist E planet. We colonized the planet to escape the Borg.

PORTHOS

We haven't had to go that far yet.

TED

You will. They left us the deep south but nobody knows why. They infiltrated government, media, they're everywhere. You just don't know it yet.

The DOOR RATTLES and in comes Malik, concerned.

JIMMY

You're early.

MALIK

(tinge of distress)
We have, a problem.

EXT. COMMUNITY - DAY

Several Vulcans are gathered with Ted, Jimmy, and Porthos.

TED

When she's nervous, she likes to be alone, high, and, naked.

MALIK

What?

TED

Up on a mountain.

MALIK

Naked?

TED

Oh, yeah. It makes her feel, free.

PORTHOS

She does?

TED

(defensive)
Yes, as far as I know. If she's anything like my Tammy, we'll find a trail of clothes, or we could just wait for her to wander back, not naked.

MALIK

We have twenty two minutes before the ceremony.

TED

You can push it back?

MALIK

We are a people of precision. If an event such as this is not important enough to her to appear on time --

TED

Fine. I find her.

He punches a few buttons on his emitter.

MALIK

What are you --

Ted destabilizes, then returns.

TED

Big advantage of being photonic is I can make myself a tricorder.

He scans, then points to a rocky area.

TED (CONT'D)

And I can run up hill as long as I want without getting tired. Still doesn't make running enjoyable.

He takes off.

TED (CONT'D)

Keep the date! We'll get there on time.

TED

Frowns.

TED (CONT'D)

O-C-D Vulcans. Hate these guys.

He runs on, up the rocks.

EXT. HIGH ROCK

Tammy, fully clothed, stands precariously on the upper tip of the flat sandstone.

She looks down to the

SANDSTONE OUTCROPPINGS

far below.

TAMMY

Looks ahead, disdainfully.

TAMMY

I suppose they gave you an article of my clothing you could sniff and here you are.

TED

I was for a trail of clothes.

TAMMY

Not this time. They wouldn't understand.

TED

I didn't need anything to sniff either.

TAMMY

You've sniffed every part of me so it probably wasn't hard.

TED

That's why it was h -- no, I promised myself not to go there.

TAMMY

Too late. Sex crazed Neanderthal bloodhounds can't help themselves.

TED

Don't blame it on my Neanderthal bloodhound half. This is my human half talking and we are concerned about you.

TAMMY

I am only here to meditate and --

TED

You ran away --

TAMMY

To meditate.

TED

You wouldn't have needed to meditate unless you wanted to run away.

TAMMY

I didn't! --

TED

Admit it. You don't want to go through with this. You want me and it's thrown a monkey wrench into your plans.

TAMMY

I must do this.

TED

No you don't. Tell Malik "it's me, not you, and you're a lesbian". He'll understand.

TAMMY

That last sentence was fraught with inaccuracies and profound misuse of pronouns --

TED

You know what I mean.

TAMMY

You just told me to call Malik a lesbian.

TED

(deflated)

You really don't know what I mean.

TAMMY

This is important for our two societies to unite in a common --

TED

We're not in the middle ages where we sell you to the king for two donkeys and some porn.

TAMMY

I am a direct ancestor of Spock.

TED

You are not, yet. He's not even a sparkle in his daddy's eye because his daddy isn't even a sparkle in his daddy's eye yet.

TAMMY

And you're point is?

TED

We can't fix this timeline anymore.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

EXT. CLIFF

Ted, distressed, faces Tammy.

TED

This timeline belongs to us now.

TAMMY

There's still hope to repair the damage already done, then maybe we can go back --

TED

Like in Fringe where they fixed the timeline and suddenly everything is reset to ground zero and we start over? You really believe that?

TAMMY

Odds against success are great, but we have an obligation to make the attempt.

TED

Okay, maybe I don't want you to marry this guy because I l -- one more time. I l -- I can text it better.

TAMMY

No you don't.

TED

I really do. Let me find my phone.

TAMMY

You're willing to give your life for this cause, but you can't tell me you love me.

TED

I do. I want to.

She turns to him.

TAMMY

But you don't. The feeling is mutual Ted Bundy.

TED

Does that revelation also include the sex part because we can try --

TAMMY

Shut up.

She hold out two fingers.

TED

What's this?

TAMMY

Touch my finger tips in the same manner.

He skeptically holds out his fingers forcing Tammy to initiate the contact.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Chicken.

TED

Okay. This make Vulcans horny?

She fires the stink eye.

TAMMY

This is the Vulcan version of second base.

TED

Now I know why Vulcans always look lonely.

TAMMY

(relents)

They do not have you as a friend.

TED

(stunned)

That almost sounded like --

TAMMY

(draws her fingers back)

It was the intimate touching talking.

TED

I think I feel winded. Let's try that again.

TAMMY

You are old, but not really out of breath now or when you arrived here after the trip up here. Why is that?

TED (O.S.)
I don't smoke?

Ted sidles up to Tammy, as they look over the edge.

TAMMY
You are not concerned about the drop.

TED
As long as neither one of us fall, who cares?

TAMMY
Logical.... But love, is not logical.

TED
We're back on that again?

TAMMY
We were never off of it. I have never heard you use than word before.

TED
I think real love only happens once. After that, it's just confused with jaded tolerance.

TAMMY
That would be something a Vulcan would say, or someone not you.

TED
I gotta tell ya now, I've been in love before. Mossy was the one. I craved her. I didn't even look at other women till one time, I saw a chick walking down the street and had to give her a double take. Turned out to be her. When you're tempted to cheat on your girlfriend with your girlfriend, you know it's love.

TAMMY
Amos was mine. I was totally committed to him until he disappeared for ten years.

TED
That can put a damper on things.

TAMMY

I waited for five, then moved on.

TED

Was he assimilated too?

TAMMY

Too?

TED

Uh.

TAMMY

That denotes the presence of another Amos.

TED

Well hell.

TAMMY

You finally admit it.

TED

What tipped you off?

TAMMY

You're too sensitive.

TED

Hey. Don't make me push you off.

TAMMY

My Ted would have told me I was crazy and dragged me down the mountain and never would have tried to say the L word.

TED

And you would have gone with him?

TAMMY

It would have been a tragic mistake.

TED

So all I would'a had to say is you don't have a choice?

TAMMY

Yes.

TED

My Tammy would have used her foot to drive my holographic gonads out my nose.

TAMMY

(thoughtful, sigh)

Thank you for making my decision for me.

She departs down the sandstone rock.

TED

So what's Vulcan third base?

He waits a moment, distressed.

TED (CONT'D)

Please don't tell me it's a handshake cuz I may have just asked out a Vulcan kiddy cop.

EXT. SANDSTONE PRECIPICE (ORIGINAL TIMELINE)

Ted and Tammy stand side by side on the ledge.

TAMMY

We never had sexual relations.

TED

I'm sure it was you. It wasn't great but it was passable.

TAMMY

You seriously have a delusional mental disorder.

TED

You need to come with me, now. We can swipe a ship and be out'ta here before anyone finds out.

TAMMY

This is your version of romance and courting?

TED

Mossy, you, and I, can be a great threesome. She'll teach you everything I know.

TAMMY

You're the wrong Ted.

TED

Course I am. Now let's go, Bambi!

TAMMY

My Ted is insensitive and rude but not a heavy handed dictator. Sir, you are in the wrong timeline.

TED

What if I was? I'm stuck here and trying to make the most of it.

TAMMY

This macho Victorian demeanor may work on your Tamara, but in this world, I own myself!

She turns away but Ted grabs her shoulder.

TED

Hey!

She defiantly stares him down.

TAMMY

You need to go back now and leave me to my task.

She starts down the sandstone slab.

TED

Tammy!

TAMMY

I have made my decision. I want my Ted back!

She marches down the slab to Ted's annoyed reaction.

EXT. COURTYARD

Several statues and gigantic urns are the only decorations as the bride and groom stand before a woman wearing an extravagant robe. She addresses the two, M.O.S.

OSAAR

(reading)

In this, we view these two as one unit. Alive in communion, alive in purpose, alive in logic.

She closes the book.

OSAAR (CONT'D)

May you both live long and prosper.

Malik and Tammy extend the two fingers, touch them and hold them for a time.

TED

Wearing his holo emitter, looks to Jimmy.

TED

We did that once. Didn't do anything for me.

JIMMY

You're not Vulcan.

PORTHOS

It's fascinating to watch how other cultures view and join their couples.

TED

I wanna check out the wedding night video.

JIMMY

Do they meditate all night and go skinny dipping in hot springs?

HAYDEN

(filming with phone)

They pork like bunnies and then they go skinny dipping in hot springs.

JIMMY

And you know this?

HAYDEN

Shelley. She knows everything.

TED

She ever mention me?

HAYDEN

You don't wanna know.

TED

She has.

JIMMY

You and she date in your timeline?

TED

More than that.

SHELLEY

I can hear you!

THE CEREMONY

Breaks up, the couple wander off as Osaar comes to the group.

OSAAR

We have never included humans in this ceremony before.

JIMMY

And you never will again.

OSAAR

We will consider it, in the distant future. Our customs do not include mixed race marriage, so it will never become necessary to again, but it has been a fascinating experience.

JIMMY

It would be an honor to include you in one of our marriage ceremonies.

OSAAR

Not necessary. We have heard it includes a period of drunken debauchery, something we have no interest in.

TED

Only when we break out the Klingon pain sticks and that's only when the couple needs a good spanking.

She backs off in distrust as Shelley grabs Ted and drags him away.

JIMMY

(to Ted)

You are never to be a diplomat.

(to Osaar)

He did not mean --

OSAAR

I must meditate and realign my mind for my next task.

JIMMY

Not a problem.

OSAAR

You are due to depart in thirty minutes. Make sure you are not late, again.

JIMMY

Yes. We will be prompt.

TED

I was hoping to burn up for a few more hours in the hot suns of hell.

PORTHOS

Careful. Their ears.

TED

They need ear plugs.

JIMMY

We still have to meet with them about our further tech trade.

TED

Did their fleet get wiped out too?

JIMMY

Eight four seven two really cleaned house here, but we're helping them to rebuild.

TED

Do we trust 'em with nanoprobe tech?

JIMMY

That's what we're discussing on the Krakatoa.

TED

I'd hold off. Vulcan's love to experiment to a fault, like Doctor Moreau.

JIMMY

Noted. Let's go home.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

EXT. KRAKATOA

A comet streaks past Jupiter, heading toward the general vicinity of the sun. Within the tail is

KRAKATOA

And Pandora.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Captain's log June six, twenty twenty four. We were surprised to learn from Porthos Pike that business as usual is still going reasonably normal on most of Earth. The U-S has changed little, in spite of our appearance and the massive Borg presence in Los Angeles. I am confused by the Borg's lack of progress elsewhere. Pike's mission has gone well as a guardian for Gracie Usher,

The ship drops out of warp and bears down on Earth with the Moon as cover, sliding behind it.

INT. UNIVERSITY CLASSROOM

GRACIE USHER, 22, a trim, beautiful mixed race woman sits among well dressed classmates, listening to Porthos Pike LECTURING. She doodles on her PADD drawing an horrible stick figure of a blonde girl and an even worse drawing of what looks like a big black dog. Under it, she writes "MY BESTIES. I MISS YOU SO MUCH".

She hits a SEND button in the corner.

JIMMY (V.O.)

A young lady with a talent for nearly anything she tries, except for art. We are still trying to figure out what part with us she will play, but her abilities are astounding and she will eventually become a valuable asset.

INT. CAFETERIA

Sullenly, she pays for her lunch and finds an empty table, away from the crowd. Emotionless, she sits, pulls out a couple textbooks and framed picture from her backpack, sets up the picture of

A YOUNG WOMAN

An older black man, and a big black dog.

GRACIE

Assesses her little village, then pulls out of her backpack, a trashy Star Trek novel and starts to reading while she picks apart her sandwich

JIMMY (V.O.)

Gracie still has no idea of our presence, nor will she until the Borg make a more concerted effort to assimilate the rest of Earth. Counselor Kirk has advised against revealing ourselves to further evaluate her interaction with other people in light of a diagnosis of Asperger's, a condition she has dealt with most successfully.

until it's a destroyed heap, still while pouring over a Star Trek novel.

Her phone RINGS, she looks at the screen and smiles, answers.

GRACIE

Hey. I was just about ready to find out if Spock is really a gay transvestite or it's really his tranny sister slash brother who kidnapped --

INT. STUDIO - (INTERCUT) - DAY

Victoria, 19, the young lady from the picture, a dishwater blonde beauty, impeccably dressed, sits in a director's chair on a news set with another girl, who is obscured by the darkened backstage.

VICTORIA

(on speaker phone)
I got a gig!

GRACIE

(into phone)
What gig?

VICTORIA

I've got an audition with C-N-N!

GRACIE

Okay, first you said you got the gig then you said you were trying out.

VICTORIA

Stop trying to show off your English poweress.

GRACIE

(correcting)
Prowess.

VICTORIA

Whatever. I got the entertainment slot at a station in Orlando, now I'm trying for backup anchor on the five A-M show at what network?

GRACIE

(emotionless)
That's exciting. Way to go, I'm totally bored, but on board.

VICTORIA

You don't even know who this is.

GRACIE

It's Victoria, my bestie of all time.

VICTORIA

And where am I?

GRACIE

I'm assuming, school?

VICTORIA

Which school?

GRACIE

(vamping)
Something near, uh --

VICTORIA

You never listen. I'm at Central Florida.

GRACIE

For seven years? You must have your Master's by now. I thought you were in Central Florida.

VICTORIA

No! My school is Central Florida, has it really been seven years? Anyway, I get my B-S in Broadcast this year and our football team went undefeated and went to a bowl and got crushed --

GRACIE

The news anchor for C-N-N. I'm sorry. How long since we last talked?

VICTORIA

Three months.

GRACIE

I'm a lousy friend.

VICTORIA

(disappointed)

I forgive you cuz that what friends do. Come to my graduation.

GRACIE

Done.

VICTORIA

And something else.

GRACIE

What do you want? Spock is waiting.

VICTORIA

You need to outgrow that Star Trek crap someday.

GRACIE

Never, not until I find out about the real Spock, and he's is still waiting.

VICTORIA

I seem to have encountered a person who knows you here.

GRACIE

(non chalant)

Who knows me, uh, somewhere in Florida?

VICTORIA

She's from L-A. You know, the photographer's wife who took your bikini porn shots. She's teaching a class in appearance and grooming for on cam --

GRACIE

It wasn't porn --

VICTORIA

Stop interrupting me!

GRACIE

It wasn't porn.

VICTORIA

You were covered by thirty square inches of material, nothing in the back --

GRACIE

You and my dad are over reacting and it still wasn't porn.

VICTORIA

Tell that to every guy at school here. I see your poster in every dorm room.

GRACIE

You've been in every guy's dorm room.

VICTORIA

I'm a social creature.

GRACIE

You get around don't ya?

VICTORIA

It's a sexual smorgasbord here, but that's not why I called. She wants to meet with you.

GRACIE

You know I can't.

VICTORIA

She'll come there if you'd like.

GRACIE

(annoyed)
Where is she now?

Standing near Victoria is

JESSICA

wearing a sinister smile.

VICTORIA (O.S.)
Right here.

VICTORIA

leans to her.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)
Would you like to talk to her?

JESSICA

takes the phone.

JESSICA
(into phone)
Gracie Usher, it's Jessica. You're
a hard woman to find, but not any
more.

She casts a sinister smile, looks to

VICTORIA

Who looks a little creeped out.

END SHOW