



'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. VULCAN ORBIT

The Undine ship fires a couple blasts into the planet and stops.

AAMNA (V.O.)

Counselor's log, one, two, two, six, nine, point one three. As we stood, chained to a wall in a Vulcan dungeon, my initial impression of this position as ship's counselor has been long abandoned, replaced by one of captivity on an alien planet, facing certain death on a regular basis.

TAMMY (V.O.)

That's a tad melodramatic, wouldn't you say?

AAMNA (V.O.)

When I'm hungry, everything is melodramatic, and what are you doing in my head!?

TAMMY (V.O.)

You're broadcasting.

AAMNA (V.O.)

I'm not used to others with intrusive telepathic abilities.

MILIL (O.S.)

Do you know why the intruders ceased their attack?

INT. UNDINE SHIP

An Undine checks a panel in a corridor.

TAMMY (V.O.)

The Undine ship was neutralized by, some, rather, unorthodox methods I incorporated.

In a room with a door closed and a small window, sparks fly and a small fire ensues.

MALIL (V.O.)

And those were?

The Undine continues to work, raises his head and turns to view the ruckus.

TAMMY (V.O.)

Their ships are biogenic in nature and possess a rudimentary central nervous system.

MALIL (V.O.)

Fascinating.

He slowly turns and looks through the small window, assessing the situation.

TAMMY (V.O.)

Naturally a central nervous system needs a central processing unit to function.

AAMNA (V.O.)

Fancy word for brain.

He studies the situation further.

MALIL (V.O.)

We are aware of that.

TAMMY (V.O.)

I was surprised to find that this brain was highly enlightened and open to, suggestion, concerning the mission it was on.

A FLASHING LIGHT

On a panel next to the door draws the attention of the

UNDINE

Who acknowledges it.

MALIL (V.O.)

And?

The Undine touches it, the door opens and the Undine enters only to have the door shut behind him. He makes an effort to escape but a light over the door behind him flashes, drawing his attention.

It begins to open.

TAMMY (V.O.)

I simply melded with the ship to convince it that the mission was flawed and unethical and then submitted suggestions on how to deal with it's problem.

THE UNDINE PILOT

watches out the windshield as the other Undine floats in space and explodes. Emotionless, he rests his palm on the controls.

THE UNDINE SHIP

TAMMY (V.O.)

And now, we have allied a member of the Undine, complete with a ship of his own.

Turns and falls into formation with the Krakatoa.

MALIL (V.O.)

Give us a moment to consult.

INT. VULCAN HIGH COMMAND CHAMBERS

Tammy stands next to Ted and Aamna, looks straight ahead.

TAMMY

We're screwed.

**END OF TEASER**

ACT I

INT. VULCAN SCIENCE ACADEMY CHAMBERS

Aamna, Tammy and Ted stand before SEVERAL ACADEMY LEADERS who sit in a lofty state, high above them, consulting with each other.

AAMNA (V.O.)

Counselor's log, one, two, two, six, nine, point one three. As we stood, chained to a wall in a Vulcan dungeon, I abandoned my visions of a job in an office environment and replaced them with one of captivity on an alien planet and certain death and what happens to my fish? Thanks to the Admiral's familiarity with Vulcan culture, we are now on the verge of striking an alliance.

TAMMY (V.O.)

That's a little melodramatic for a log, wouldn't you say?

AAMNA (V.O.)

This is my first away mission and I do not know what to include.

TAMMY (V.O.)

Just the accounts with few reactions without the melodrama.

AAMNA (V.O.)

When I'm hungry, everything is melodramatic, and what are you doing in my head!?

TAMMY (V.O.)

I am simply testing the extent of my telepathic abilities. So far, I am, impressed.

AAMNA (V.O.)

We need to discuss boundaries.

MALIL

Takes charge.

MALIL

It is still in the opinion of the Vulcan Science Academy that time travel is only a theory, but in spite of the consensus of my colleagues, I do not. I also, do not concur with your time travel story but cannot refute it either, therefore, I shall withdraw my opinion until further investigation. As for an alliance with Earth, we conclude that it would be beneficial to both of our civilizations.

TAMMY

We will send the specs for your ships over as soon as we get back.

MALIL

After witnessing the holographic demonstrations, I am greatly anticipating their arrival.

TED

(to Tammy)

This dude's stiffer than you are.

TAMMY

Though I readily consider that an insult, this time, I do reluctantly concede your observation as being, correct.

TED

(to Aamna)

Did she just say I was right?

AAMNA

(to Malil)

Thank you sir. We will be returning to our ship.

TED

Hell has frozen over.

MALIL

About the Undine ship. Does it pose any danger at this time?

TED

We have a prisoner and the threat is neutralized.

MALIL

We require acquisition of the Undine for further interrogation.

TED

You can have the bastard.

TAMMY

He was instrumental in the ceasing of hostilities.

MALIL

(slightly emotional)

This race attacked our planet, Admiral. I wish to take control of this prisoner for further interrogation.

AAMNA

He is not responsible for the damage to your planet.

MALIL

We only wish to delineate the nature of his intentions. I would think in our mutual understanding, you would be only too willing to keep us in an amicable state.

AAMNA

(low to Ted)

He is amicable but he's not telling you everything.

TAMMY

Your assessment is correct.

TED

You guys really take the fun out'ta stuff.

MALIL

Are we in agreement?

TED

Yes. I'll have the Krakatoa transport the prisoner.

AAMNA

The other shoe is ready to drop, now.

TAMMY

He's gonna want the ship, too.

TED

You gotta be kid --

MALIL

And we would like to keep the ship  
for study.

TED

I'm not at liberty to release the  
ship right now.

MALIL

I'm sure if you consult your  
superiors, we will all arrive at an  
equitable understanding.

TED

(a little testy)  
Yes, I will consult my --

TAMMY

I am his superior and authorize the  
exchange.

TED

You loved that.

TAMMY

I need to show strength.

TED

You can't submit to all the king's  
demands.

TAMMY

There is no king. Malil is the  
leader of the Vulcan High Command  
which makes him reasonably  
important therefore, it would be  
advisable to maintain a compliant  
attitude.

AAMNA

You caved.

TED

Ha!

TAMMY

Who's side are you on?

TED

You got the hots for Spockface up  
there.

TAMMY

As I said, he's reasonably important --

TED

So you caved.

MALIL

I'm honored to be so, highly regarded.

TED

You heard that?

MALIL

Our hearing is keen.

TED

With all due respect, the best she ever said about her husband was he was consequential, which basically makes her your groupie.

MALIL

Furrows his brow.

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

Tammy sits in a chair in front of Jimmy's desk, uneasy.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

Now we know why she caved.

MIDGE

She's got the bug.

TAMMY

I was under the assumption this was a debriefing.

MIDGE

Oh, hun, you're more than debriefed. You're naked as a jay bird.

TED (O.S.)

Let me get a camera!

TED

Plods through the door.

AAMNA

Did I hear something about  
psychological nudity?

TAMMY

If you ever have trouble contacting  
Mister Bundy, just say the word,  
naked, and he'll respond  
immediately.

TED

What did I miss?

JIMMY

Debrief, uh, you ruined that word  
for me. We are exchanging  
information on the Admiral's  
captivity.

TED

When do we get the Undine ship  
back? McKinney and I have big  
plans for that bio mess.

TAMMY

Never. They will find it to be too  
dangerous and wont be able, in good  
conscious, to release it into the  
custody of such a primitive race.

TED

Figures.

JIMMY

I trust you had your reasons for  
caving.

TAMMY

I did not, cave. It was important  
to --

TED

Give your new boyfriend a little  
something on the side?

TAMMY

He's not my -- ugh!

THE DOCTOR

Your cheeks are flushing and pupils  
are dilating just thinking about  
him.

TED

And she's got the hots for the  
dude.

TAMMY

It's only appropriate since I am,  
debriefed.

TED

That's the first bit of humor I've  
ever heard her...

TAMMY

And the last.

JIMMY

Back to business. I'll expect a  
full report in the morning.

TAMMY

I outrank you, Captain.

JIMMY

Tomorrow afternoon then.

TAMMY

I need a long bath to get the bio  
gook of me.

AAMNA

(to Tammy)

I'll need to evaluate you in the  
morning --

THE DOCTOR

(to Tammy)

And I need you tonight to do a full  
workup.

TAMMY

I'm fine... A little hungry and  
brooding but I'll be back to full  
strength as soon as I sterilize  
myself.

JIMMY

In this case, the Doctor outranks  
you, so do it.

TED

Kick back and take the day off.

JIMMY

Go to the holodeck.

The Doctor BEEPS. He responds.

THE DOCTOR  
Yes.

MALE VOICE  
The Borg is conscious.

THE DOCTOR  
I'm on my way.

He rises.

TAMMY  
You have a Borg?

The Doctor stops cold, stiffens.

THE DOCTOR  
Uh, yes. I, uh...

JIMMY  
He's attempting to reassimilate  
one.

THE DOCTOR  
Yes. I believe if I can duplicate  
my success as I did with Seven of  
Nine, I'll be able to formulate a  
plan of mass reintegration should  
we finally win the planet back.

TAMMY  
So we lost Earth?

JIMMY  
Not yet, but it doesn't look good.

TAMMY  
I see.

AAMNA  
I know what a blow this must be to  
you.

TAMMY  
No blow. I anticipated the  
eventual outcome.

SHELLEY (O.S.)  
Hey old friend.

SHELLEY

Stands at the doorway, gleaming.

TAMMY

Who rises and extends a hand.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

What's this?

She clutches stiff Tammy in a bear hug.

TED

Who doesn't have a boner right now?

EVERYONE

Stares down

TED

Who feigns innocence.

TED (CONT'D)

What?

**END OF ACT I**

ACT II

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

Shelley retains the bear hug on an uneasy Tammy.

TAMMY

I can't say I've missed Mister  
Bundy's humor.

SHELLEY

It's so good to have my best friend  
back.

TAMMY

(out of breath)  
Then I suggest you not kill me.

Shelley releases her.

SHELLEY

Sorry. You're skinnier than usual.  
Didn't those bastards feed you?

TAMMY

Whatever they could find on ships  
they destroyed, but I did  
experience my first dose of Gagh.

JIMMY

Not those --

TAMMY

(irked)  
Serpent worms, fresh live, wiggly,  
serpent worms, you know, Klingon  
food.

TED

Yuk.

AAMNA

Shelley and I need to take you out  
for a juicy burger --

TAMMY

(nearly pukes)  
Ah!

SHELLEY

With a cheese chaser?

TAMMY

What about Earth? I need a status.

JIMMY

We're losing.

SHELLEY

They're using cloaking technology, dampening fields, whatever they can use to cover their installations.

JIMMY

And Shelley has discovered they have a new technology that may render our weapons useless.

SHELLEY

Paris and I found out about it while we were snatching the drone.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I've been giving the sample everything I have and nothing. I can't penetrate it, break it, hell I can't even beam it anywhere, but I think I can possibly melt it with the proper heat source.

TED

This is like word porn.

TAMMY

(ignoring, to McKinney)  
Such as?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

A neutron star.

TAMMY

We're doomed.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

We need the Undine ship.

TED

But, she, gave it away.

TAMMY

I'm going to have to take another trip to Vulcan next week. I can consult our database and, suddenly discover a more advanced set of specs for their particle beam weapon and maybe have something to trade.

TED

Sexual favors go a long way.

AAMNA

And they're much cheaper.

TED

I like the way you think.

She catches herself.

AAMNA

Sorry about that. Captain Bundy's sexual humor seems to be, infectious.

TED

(to Tammy)

You've got a date. I know it.

TAMMY

It's a meeting with Malil to negotiate an equitable arrangement for the sharing of information and resources between our planets.

AAMNA

Sounds like a date to me too.

MIDGE

Hit Victoria's Secret before ya go, Hun.

TAMMY

(annoyed)

I'll admit, he has a misguided affinity for me, but it's only curiosity based on my relationship with Earth culture. He has a strong interest in exoanthropological studies.

MIDGE

If that means the science of your girl parts, he's got it bad.

TAMMY

Please, somebody attack us, or, maybe a little warp core breach?

JIMMY

We need to get back to our agenda. Aamna, what ideas do you have for an extraction plan?

A Beep.

TAMMY  
Now something happens.

MAX (V.O.)  
Captain, a Borg cube has just left  
the atmosphere!

Everyone perks up and rises.

JIMMY  
Red alert! What's their position?

MAX

Watches the

SCREEN

As the cube rises from the atmosphere.

MAX (O.S.)  
It doesn't seem to be coming after  
us but headed for deep space.

The cube makes a subtle course adjustment and ventures off,  
disappearing into an invisible hole in space.

MAX

Consults the LCAR, shaking his head.

MAX (CONT'D)  
It's gone!

JIMMY AND TAMMY

blow out of the ready room.

JIMMY  
Gone? How?

MAX  
I don't have any idea. It was  
right in front of us and it's like  
it just ran into an invisible wall  
and went through it. Poof!

TAMMY  
Scan the area!

CRYSTAL  
I did. Not a thing!

JIMMY

Activate lateral long range scans  
and expand to maximum. I wanna  
know where that son of a bitch  
went!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Not even a signature to follow, but  
I got an idea.

TAMMY

The fabled transwarp conduit.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Steal my thunder, Admiral. What  
she said.

MCCOY

I heard of them. Holes in space  
like worm holes only faster and  
longer.

MIDGE

And man made...

TAMMY

Borg made.

JIMMY

And this close to Earth.

MIDGE

If they connect with the transwarp  
hub in the Delta Quad --

TAMMY

We are really screwed.

**END OF ACT II**

ACT III

INT. CLASSROOM

A boy, HAYDEN DALTON, 12, skinny and nerdy as the day is long, jots down a simple algebraic equation on the blackboard.

His classmates are the typical mix of races with a wheelchair kid in the front.

The teacher, a middle aged blonde lady stands in an aisle with her back to the camera, watching the boy.

TEACHER

Notice how he places the variable --

He places another variable in the equation.

TEACHER (CONT'D)

Um, Hayden, remember, you can't have two variables.

HAYDEN

(writes faster)

This is not a variable. It's a constant.

TEACHER

We haven't gone over constants yet.

He obsessively expands the equation, adds more.

HAYDEN

I've got an idea.

TEACHER

Now it's just looking like a mess.

HAYDEN

Can't you see it?

TEACHER

See what?

WHEELCHAIR KID

He's gone all John Nash on us!

TEACHER

You had it right before.

Hayden, obsessively continues until the chalk breaks.

He pauses, out of breath.

THE TEACHER

Approaches him slowly as he pants.

WHEELCHAIR KID  
There he goes again. He's  
dangerous with chalk.

GIRL  
What's wrong with him?

TEACHER  
Let's not lose our chill! Hayden?

She leans toward him.

THE TEACHER

Looks like a 52-year-old Courtney.

TEACHER (CONT'D)  
Back in control?

HAYDEN

Still faces the board, frustrated.

HAYDEN  
(subdued)  
I lost it.

TEACHER  
You already did it.

HAYDEN  
(looks up at her)  
No. I lost, it, Missus Braxton.

TEACHER  
Lost what, Hun?

WHEELCHAIR KID  
His mind!

The class LAUGHS LOUDLY causing Hayden to stare at the  
blackboard

HAYDEN  
(humiliated)  
Can I just stay like this?

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
(focused on the equation)  
Do you have any idea what this is?

He shakes his head.

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)

Go sit.

The KID NOISE INCREASES.

HAYDEN

(shakes)

I can't move.

More INSULTS FLY.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

You stay here until you get ready.

She turns to the class.

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)

Shut up ass bites!

The class quiets.

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)

One time long ago, I spent a year trapped on a ship. Every day, I was sure it was my last until one day, my father came to the rescue. His first words to me after he looked around were, "this place is a pig sty!"

The class LAUGHS.

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)

I spent a year, alone, in my aquatic prison and all I felt was inadequate. Sticks and stones do not compare with the damage words can inflict.

She paces down the aisle.

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)

But now, I give you a chance to redeem yourselves. Tonight, you will go home and write a one page apology without using the words sorry, apologize, or any other swear words. My father taught me all of them in eight different languages, so don't even try to sneak one in.

She sits at her desk.

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)  
They will be on Hayden's desk at  
nine A-M sharp. He will analyze  
them and apply the appropriate  
grade, at his desecration.

GROANS come out.

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)  
(scans, disappointed)  
Okay, I can see we need a  
vocabulary exam.

More GROANS.

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)  
Okay, you know why? Desecration  
was not the right word. Now, if  
anybody can give me a similar word  
I should have used, I, may, be  
influenced enough to forego the  
test.

The class MUMBLES but

HAYDEN

Turns to Courtney with a glint in his eye.

HAYDEN  
(confidently)  
Discretion is the right word.  
Desecration would be incorrect  
because it means, to damage, which  
can also be used as psychological  
damage for example, your father  
desecrated the sanctity of your  
reunion by doggin' on your messy  
pig sty.

The class ROARS as Hayden beams with the approval.

COURTNEY

Relents, nods her head.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
When did you see my house? My  
mother would love you. Okay, my  
faith has been restored, the test,  
is, cancelled!

Another ROAR from the

CLASS

As Hayden moves up the aisle, whacking high fives on the way.

Courtney takes a picture of the equation with her phone, then erases it off the board in the background.

EXT. SPACE

Krakatoa slings through space.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Captain's log, stardate, one, two, three, seven, three, point zero eight. We have located the destination and are in pursuit of a new Borg cube. It seems to be coated with the same material as the sample Lieutenant Dublain procured from the Borg shipyards.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Busy crew, Tammy stands to the right of Max, snooping.

JIMMY (V.O.)

We were not able to locate the transwarp hub the cube used, but at maximum warp, it only took a matter of hours to reach our nearest neighboring star system.

JIMMY

performs menial tasks, signing a padd for an attractive YEOMAN, nervously fiddles with his console.

MAX

Captain, the Proxima Centauri system is at hand.

JIMMY

Drop out of warp and hold at one million kilometers from the cube.

KRAKATOA

Drops out and coasts.

JIMMY

Watches the screen.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

On screen.

THE SCREEN

The Borg cube orbits a gas giant planet.

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

What planet is this?

MCCOY

Puzzles at the LCAR.

MCCOY

Proxima B. It's a class J gas giant.

TAMMY

Just like Jupiter and Saturn.

MCCOY

Only it's enveloped in a gas layer of phosphorous acid. A little closer is Proxima C, half the size of Earth but still a class M.

THE CREW

Stays busy around him.

JIMMY

Inhabited?

THE SCREEN

Shows the cube firing a continuous phaser beam into the planet.

CRYSTAL

They're firing some kind of particle beam.

MIDGE

I'm picking up tachyon emissions.

MAX

So this could be one of those access points?

MIDGE

They're trying to close it.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
If the Bundy's in there --

JIMMY  
(watching screen)  
Too late.

SCREEN

The cube ceases the attack and moves off.

JIMMY

Leans forward.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Follow that ship.

MIDGE  
They disappeared into that hub  
again, but I got a bearing of zero  
nine seven mark twenty three.

MCCOY  
If I'm not mistaken, isn't that the  
direction of the Klingon Empire?

CYBILL  
Captain, we're being hailed.

MAX  
Ship dropping out of warp on our  
port stern.

JIMMY  
Come about! On screen.

He leans forward, ready for anything, focused on the

SCREEN

Where DAR, a female human, dark skinned and chunky, 40,  
appears surprised.

DAR  
You are, a male.

JIMMY

Looks side to side.

JIMMY  
Yes. We're kind of busy here.

DAR

You are inferior. Where is your captain?

JIMMY

I am the captain.

DAR

You are a decoy. Males do not possess the intelligence to command a ship, now where is the real captain!?

JIMMY

And hello to you too. I'm Jim Kirk, captain of the Krakatoa. And you are?

DAR

(proud)

You bear a similarity to us.

JIMMY

We're human, and you are?

DAR

We are human. I am Captain Dar.

JIMMY

I'm surprised to see humans somewhere other than Earth.

DAR

You are from Earth?

JIMMY

You been there?

DAR

You do not seem nearly as aggressive as our males.

JIMMY

We were pursuing a large cube --

DAR

We are aware of it's presence but it's size caused us to use caution then you happened along. So you are not allied with them?

JIMMY

No. They are hostile and powerful, but we can hold our own.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I'd like to extend an invitation to you to come aboard where we can discuss this in detail.

DAR

You will come here. Because of our experiences with males, I am insistent on those terms. Bring your owner.

JIMMY

Own --?

Jimmy begrudgingly nods as

MIDGE

Smiles.

**END OF ACT III**

ACT IV

INT. LIFT DOORS (DECK 11)

The doors open, revealing Jimmy, Midge, and a seven foot tall Dar with her three somewhat smaller FEMALE ESCORTS.

Jimmy starts out but is pulled back by Midge. Dar glares at him as she exits with Jimmy bringing up the rear.

DAR

I can train him for you.

MIDGE

I like to let him free occasionally. He can be quite handy and gives me a smile when he does tricks.

DAR

It's been a long time since I've seen a spirited male, but they're so small.

Jimmy seethes.

MIDGE

I know exactly what you mean.

DAR

How do you know he's even copulating with you?

MIDGE

I'm not --

JIMMY

We're here!

They arrive at

SICKBAY

Where they venture through the door.

The Doctor quickly darts from a pharmaceutical station to

AMOS

Who has several metal parts removed, but lays stoic.

THE DOCTOR

Ah, captain. You finally arrived, two hours after I called, asking you to come down to witness a breakthrough --

JIMMY

We were --

MIDGE

(moving closest)  
A little busy.

THE DOCTOR

Well, I am busy too, with two earth shaking breakthroughs and any number of, to be honest, monumental advancements in Borg reanimation, but you just go about your business and leave me down here to save the universe from --

DAR

I am tired of listening to this disrespectful trollop. I should not have let you bring me here.

MIDGE

And we are honored to have you here, but I wanted to show you what the creatures in the cube ship look like, because, you, will, see them again. I guarantee that! And when you do, you had better be prepared to die, because it's all you're gonna do, Hun! You may be the Amazon bitches from Hell, but you'll be no match for these bastards.

Midge turns to

Amos

who, still, lies in stoic pieces.

DAR

Arrogantly furrows her brow and approaches Amos, inspecting, smirks, and turns back to Midge.

DAR

This? Part male, part tin man?

Behind Dar, from behind a wall, comes the unchanged Undine, all eight feet of him. He crouches a little as he nears.

MIDGE

Captain Dar. These cube guys are much more dangerous than this one looks.

DAR

Let them come.

MIDGE

(approaches, come here  
finger to get Dar to  
stoop close, low voice)  
Since you can take these dudes on,  
how 'bout the one behind ya?

Dar turns to a face to face brush with the Undine.

Dar is petrified as the Undine wraps it's three green fingers around her throat and SLAMS her against a wall.

DAR

Help! Why are you just standing there?! Guards!

The three Amazons slip out the door,

DAR (CONT'D)

No!

as Dar struggles to no avail, Jimmy nears.

JIMMY

We believe some folks, need a demonstration of the dangers of, smugness.

He taps the Undine, who releases his grip and ventures out into the corridor as Dar remains, retreats, shaken.

A SCREAM from the corridor.

Jimmy points at the Undine.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

The Undine, his guys, have the weaponry to take out that big cube, built by  
(points at Amos)  
those guys, with a single shot.  
Comments?

DAR  
(looks to Midge)  
Perhaps an, alliance, would be --

MIDGE  
Beneficial? I knew you'd come  
around, Hun!

Midge starts to lead her out as the Doctor begins a scan of Dar's throat, but she slaps him away in disgust.

MIDGE (CONT'D)  
(taps Jimmy on shoulder)  
Get my new friend and me a couple  
lattes, half caf, James.

Jimmy rolls eyes, looks to the Undine and Doctor as the Undine heads out the door.

He moves to the replicator.

JIMMY  
Doc, give our ambassador his shot  
before he scares anybody else.

A SCREAM from the corridor causes the Doctor to clip a green vile into a syringe and dashes out.

Jimmy waits by the replicator until the Doctor leaves.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
(to replicator)  
Two half calf lattes, hot.

He defensively scans the area as he grabs the drinks and moves quickly toward the door.

EXT. STREET

Hayden plods along on the sunny day, plugging figures into his

IPHONE

Showing mathematical calculations, making it clear that he has done extensive upgrades to the machine.

HAYDEN  
Selena, show new phone numbers in  
my contact list.

SELENA (V.O.)  
I'll get right on it.

A list of six girls' names and numbers flash up.

SELENA (V.O.)  
Hmmm. You have six girls' names?  
What are you up to?

HAYDEN  
Don't worry. You don't have  
anything to worry about. You're  
still my number one.

SELENA (V.O.)  
And don't you forget it.

He admires the new acquisitions, smiles and pops it in his pocket as he turns up the walk to his house.

HAYDEN  
I got lots of work to do!

INT. HAYDEN'S HOUSE

He enters boldly into a modest entryway.

HAYDEN  
Mom! I've attained popularity!

He looks around the silent house, moves to the

KITCHEN

Deserted but impeccable.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)  
Why is everything clean? It's like  
a hospital.

SELENA (V.O.)  
I can check hospitals near your  
location.

HAYDEN  
No. Camera.

He raises his phone and snaps several pictures, turning completely around.

SELENA (V.O.)  
You are stressed. Would you like  
photos of your house as it was.

He looks at the

IPHONE

Where a photo of the kitchen in a chaotic mess.

HAYDEN

Takes a deep breath and timidly scans.

HAYDEN

That's the home I'm used to. I've  
been thrown into a parallel  
universe.

A hand touches him on the shoulder causing him to jump and  
turn.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)

(terrified)

Ah! Mom! Mom?

He nearly drops his phone as he keeps a wide berth from a  
woman, LYN DALTON, nicely dressed, primped, gorgeous, and  
emotionless.

LYN

You are jumpy.

HAYDEN

Did you actually start taking those  
pills?

LYN

Negative.

HAYDEN

How many Trazodone did you take?

LYN

None. I'm free of that now.

HAYDEN

And you cleaned the entire house in  
one day. I think you've gone  
bipolar.

LYN

Thank you for the diagnosis Doctor,  
but I'm not paying your bill.

HAYDEN

(drops his backpack)

Doctor Rymes told me to watch of  
signs of hyper --

LYN  
I met somebody.

HAYDEN  
Did this somebody come through your window?

LYN  
Negative.

HAYDEN  
Were you abducted?

LYN  
Negative. Jessica gave me something I needed.

HAYDEN  
Hayden can't have two mommies, no!

He keeps back tracking as she pursues in a slow speed chase.

LYN  
What is wrong, Hayden?

HAYDEN  
The house is clean you're a lesbian.

LYN  
Where did you get that word?!

HAYDEN  
I'm twelve and I got lots of words.

LYN  
Jessica is my associate.

HAYDEN  
That's what they all say until one of the kids at school walked in on his mom with her friend!

LYN  
That school sounds, inadequate.

HAYDEN  
Shit happens in every school.

LYN  
Your language is appalling.

HAYDEN  
Shit happens, frequently?

LYN

Cease your comments.

Hayden snaps a picture of Lyn.

HAYDEN

(looking at phone)

I need this for posterity. I just remembered I forgot my homework at school.

He heads toward the door.

LYN

I can give you a ride.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

It's a block and a half. I'll walk.

The door slams.

HAYDEN

HAYDEN (CONT'D)

(to his phone)

Selena, did you see that?

SELENA (V.O.)

Your mother is hot.

Snaps a double time walk down the path to the walk and toward the school.

HAYDEN

No! My mother cant be hot, especially to my lezbo phone.

SELENA (V.O.)

If I were human, I'd be hitting that.

HAYDEN

I'm gonna have to remove your A-I chip if you keep this up.

SELENA (V.O.)

What is the fashion statement she wears near her left eye?

HAYDEN

What fashion statement?

He looks at the

PHOTO

Which shows his mother. Her long hair, normally covering parts of her face, is brushed back just enough to reveal a small piece of an ocular implant on her left eye.

HAYDEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
(stops)  
What is that?

SELENA (V.O.)  
Consulting database... Ocular  
implant.

HAYDEN  
What? No.

SELENA (V.O.)  
Possibly Lyn is attending a  
ComiCon, but none are scheduled for  
this area until March.

HAYDEN  
Using ComiCon and my mother in the  
same sentence just confirmed my  
worst fears.

SELENA (V.O.)  
Her pupils are unresponsive.

HAYDEN  
Missus Baxter would say that about  
her class, too.

SELENA (V.O.)  
This is serious. Your mother's  
brain is not functioning normally.

HAYDEN  
I could'a told ya that, but, how do  
you know?

SELENA (V.O.)  
I too, have a friend.

HAYDEN  
Not that kind. How did you get a  
friend?

Hayden furrows his brow and continues on.

**END OF ACT IV**

ACT V

INT. CLASSROOM

Courtney Braxton sits at her desk, going over some class planning.

The chairs are on the desks, and an old, grey JANITOR is sweeping.

HAYDEN

Peers around the doorway and pops away.

INT. HALLWAY

He takes a couple deep breaths, looks at his phone.

SELENA (V.O.)  
Go on. What can it hurt?

HAYDEN  
Shh!

COURTNEY

Perks up and looks into the hallway.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
Who's out there? Don't you have a home?

JANITOR  
You want me to go out and kick ass?

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
This is L-A. Probably a gang out there.

JANITOR  
No gang in this neighborhood. You watch too many movies.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
Hershel, my life is a movie.

HAYDEN  
(slowly peers around the corner)  
Missus Braxton.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
Come in, kid. Somebody bothering you?

HAYDEN

Nope.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Having hallucinations of complex calculations swirling around before your eyes?

HAYDEN

Not today.

He pulls up a chair and sits.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

You're here to talk, aren't ya?

HAYDEN

Have you ever had anything weird happen to you? Like scary movie weird?

COURTNEY BRAXTON

You might say so. Tell me yours and I'll tell you my redacted account.

HAYDEN

(confused)

Uh, well, when I went home today, I think my mom turned into seven of nine.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Ah, are you sure?

HAYDEN

I think she thinks she's going to ComiCon.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

(easier)

Oh, good. She needs to get out more.

SELENA

ComiCon will be in Los Angeles the first weekend of March.

HAYDEN

Shh!

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Who's in your pocket, Pal?

HAYDEN

Selena.

SELENA

I'm here. What can I do for you,  
Stud Muffin?

HAYDEN

(humiliated)

Oh, crap.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Don't worry. I didn't hear your  
phone call you stud muffin.

HAYDEN

I'm in trouble here!

COURTNEY BRAXTON

(bolts)

Where's your mom, now?

HAYDEN

(following)

My house.

HALL

Courtney blows through the door with Hayden stumbling behind.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Where?

HAYDEN

Across the street! Broxton and  
Missouri.

She stops, turns.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

We're neighbors.

HAYDEN

I know. You live in the apartment  
building on Bundy.

She grabs the lock on

LOCKER 13

It opens to reveal a phaser, a box, a uniform hanging inside  
and a phaser rifle. She opens the box and pulls out her  
communicator.

COURTNEY

Turns to Hayden.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
Kid. Your life may be about to  
change.

HAYDEN  
I'm not reassured.

JANITOR (O.S.)  
What are you up to?

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
The Borg.

JANITOR  
They weren't supposed to be here  
for another two hundred years.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
I told ya!

JANITOR  
I thought you were just a  
delusional --

HAYDEN  
Am I in the way here?

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
Hayden, this is my ex husband.

HAYDEN  
The janitor. What other surprises  
do I have coming?

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
I'll tell you on the way to your  
house.

They head for the front door and out.

**END OF ACT V**

ACT VI

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy jumps off the lift, focused.

JIMMY

Commander, is our Sorority Babe in the Slime Ball Bowl a Rama doing okay?

MIDGE

She tried to kiss me but I managed to ward her affections off long enough to negotiate an alliance.

JIMMY

How does that not surprise me.

He plops in his chair.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Mister Bashir, take us home, maximum warp.

MAX

Why aren't we going after the Borg?

JIMMY

We got a planet to protect. We know what they're trying but it's gonna take 'em a long time to do the job. Mister Bashir, hit it.

EXT. SPACE

The Krakatoa turns away from the planet and streaks off.

EXT. L.A. STREET

The three stand in front of Hayden's house.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

(places her com badge on)  
Hopefully, she's just a little nuts.

HAYDEN

Don't hurt her.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

We've only got a couple of shots before she adapts.

CAPTAIN BRAXTON  
We never faced the Borg in the  
twenty ninth century.

HAYDEN  
Who the fuck are you people.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
We told you, potty mouth.

HAYDEN  
He's from the twenty ninth century,  
so, which one are you from?

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
Twentieth and the twenty first,  
then the twentieth, again and the  
twenty first, again.

HAYDEN  
I'm going in.

He bolts up the walkway.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
Hey!

He makes it to the door first and bursts into the

ENTRY

Where he scans, followed by the others, then to the

KITCHEN

Which is deserted.

HAYDEN  
Mom!

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
She's not here.

CAPTAIN BRAXTON  
I'll try the back.

He moves down a hallway.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
(looking out the glass  
doors)  
Where could she be?

HAYDEN

She doesn't go anywhere, much, but she said she met a friend who changed her life.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

(scans and inspects)

Let's hope she's just found a life coach. Who keeps a house this clean.

HAYDEN

Not my mom.

A HUGE NOISE, BREAKING GLASS, sends them to the back where in the

BEDROOM

Lies Braxton, bloody. The glass doors smashed.

Hayden runs to the broken doors.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)

Mom!

Courtney runs to Braxton, goes to her knees grabs him.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

(saddened, alarmed)

Brax! Dammit!

HAYDEN

That's a lot of blood.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

(glazed, pressing on the wound)

It is.

He's obviously dead but she still presses.

HAYDEN

Did she do this?

COURTNEY BRAXTON

She's not your mom anymore.

HAYDEN

(cracking up)

I can't take this!

Suddenly he stares into thin air, begins to do air calculations.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)

Probability quotients indicate an  
seventy six per cent chance her  
destination is the school.

Courtney is torn, holding Brax.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Stop! She's too dangerous!

HAYDEN

She's my mom!

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Ever see the Body Snatchers?

HAYDEN

Mom doesn't let me see porn.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

I suppose you wanna try to capture  
her?

HAYDEN

Call nine one one and lets get her  
before she does this to someone  
else!

COURTNEY BRAXTON

This isn't exactly the type of  
emergency their trained for.

HAYDEN

That looks like a Star Trek  
communicator.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

You watch too much T-V.

HAYDEN

I like Star Wars.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

(disgusted)

I forgive you.

HAYDEN

I'm tired of listening to all the  
junk science the Trekkies spew.

COURTNEY

We gotta go find your cyberzombie  
mother.

She stands and takes a last look at Braxton.

HAYDEN  
Ya love him.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
We were married for thirteen  
blissful hours... then he called  
me Gloria.

HAYDEN  
His other wife?

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
(annoyed)  
His other chick on the side. And,  
he invited her to the wedding!

HAYDEN  
Harsh.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
After that, he was dead to me  
anyway.

HAYDEN  
Harsher. You'll cry.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
Shut up.

HAYDEN  
You don't sound like a teacher.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
Get out.

Hayden leads the way out.

EXT. FRONT DOOR

Hayden pops out, turns around.

HAYDEN  
Back in! More crazy shit!

Courtney appears and squints.

COURTNEY BRAXTON  
Wait. I know her.

A FIREFLY

HAYDEN (O.S.)  
That doesn't look like a her.

Awaits them, hovering over the walkway, as KELLIN strolls  
along side.

**END SHOW**