



'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. KRAKATOA

Orbiting Mars.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Captain's log, Stardate, (number).  
The transfer of Mars Station to the  
Trappist system has been going  
smoothly, but we are always on  
alert for a Borg appearance.

INT. CORRIDOR

McCoy and Shelley yak as they stroll along. She is still a  
bit bored as McCoy goes on about something, M.O.S.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Shelley is settling back into her  
duties but seems a little short of  
full strength.

EXT. STINKYTOWN COFFEE SHOP

Tammy sits at a table with Malil as they seriously discuss  
something, M.O.S. The other three Vulcans are at a nearby  
table swapping cups with a variety of approving nods and  
disgusted stares.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Admiral Malone has been locked in  
talks with Malil and, some, unusual  
behavior.

She offers him a sip of her coffee. He is pleased, and grabs  
another sip to Tammy's smug approval.

MCCOY

Looking pseudo philosophical.

MCCOY

Ya know, the Bible?

SHELLEY

I've heard of it.

MCCOY

When God kicked Adam and Eve out'ta  
the garden, no thanks to Eve --

SHELLEY

Gotta go.

She dodges into Engineering, leaving McCoy to find an unsuspecting Hanna Scammerhorn.

MCCOY

Ensign Scammerhorn. Just the person I wanted to see.

HANNA

I'm heading for the shuttle bay.

MCCOY

I'm heading there too. You know the Bible?

HANNA

I grew up in the church.

MCCOY

Ya know that part where God kicks out Adam and Eve.

HANNA

Read that a couple times.

MCCOY

You realize when he told 'em the woman would desire the man.

HANNA

This is my stop.

MCCOY

I thought you were...

She ducks into a bathroom leaving McCoy adrift in the realization, he's been dumped.

MCCOY (CONT'D)

Oh.

He continues a couple steps and meets

AAMNA

Smiling cordially, glad to see him but

MCCOY

gives her wide berth and passes by with a nod of acknowledgement and passes on the burden of rejection to her.

She pouts a bit, takes a look back at him, then moves on a little dejected.

AAMNA (V.O.)

I wonder why people here seem to avoid me. I feel their need to get far away from me which is the one disadvantage of being Betazoid.

HANNA

Pops out of the bathroom, takes a couple peeks down the corridor, meets eyes with Aamna and ducks back in.

AAMNA (V.O.)

There you go. Get away. Run.

She wanders farther, encounters

SHELLEY

Deep in thought.

AAMNA (V.O.)

You too. Go, run, save yourself.

They pass without a word.

SHELLEY (O.S.)

Counselor!

Aamna is taken aback.

AAMNA

What?

SHELLEY

Sorry, I was thinking. Am I getting old?

AAMNA

We're all getting older, it a natural process.

SHELLEY

No I mean, am I losin' it.

AAMNA

Losing... oh, why would you ask that?

SHELLEY

I've known McCoy for a couple years, but all he seems to talk about is bible stuff and what happens to the body when it's under some kind of physical turmoil type stupid stuff.

AAMNA

And you want him to talk about...

SHELLEY

You know. My ass, boobs, sex.

AAMNA

Society has placed conversations like that in a class of perversion and unacceptable topics in a mixed gender situation.

SHELLEY

They don't even complement me on my hairdo or blouse I forgot to button.

AAMNA

Sometimes we need to wade through the stupid stuff to get to the fun stuff.

SHELLEY

Thanks. I'll try it, but it's not gonna be easy.

AAMNA

It never is.

SHELLEY

I need to cancel our appointment. Got to save the world again.

**END OF TEASER**

ACT I

EXT. STINKYTOWN COFFEE SHOP

Recop wanders through town followed by the steady PLOP, PLOP, PLOP of his thongs. As he passes townspeople, he acknowledges them like they were best friends and they also do, too. He sees something that interests him, takes one last drag off his doobie, gently puts it out and slips it in his pocket, then, primps his long, shaggy hair and in one felled swoop, snatches a scrunchy from his breast pocket and sweeps the hair mop into a man-bun.

TAMMY

Speaks with Malil at her table and the other Vulcans at a nearby table, M.O.S.

The sound of FLOP, FLOP, FLOP. Her eyes roll with an annoyed expression.

TAMMY

Yes, Recop.

He walks up to the table and places his hands on Malil's and Vulcan 2's shoulders.

RECOP

You folks have a sixth sense.

MALIL

(indignant)

We have more than that.

RECOP

(humble)

Oh, no disrespect intended, your highness --

TAMMY

What do you want?

RECOP

Master Ted of the Pandora says that tacky beam dude they shot into the rift gave us an extra two days, so we're good to go --

TAMMY

Thank you, I will speak to, Master Ted, when I'm done here.

RECOP

If ya don't mind my sayin', you're lookin' mighty fine today.

TAMMY

(annoyed)

I am not aware of any upgrades to my appearance from yesterday.

RECOP

Oh, yeah. You got the smoky eyes thing, and your hair is diff --

TAMMY

Thank you Mister Recop, is there anything else pertaining to the rift I am not aware of?

RECOP

No.

TAMMY

Then be on your way.

Recop pulls back, nodding.

RECOP

Oh, I see what's going on. Dopey ol' me. High level negotiations. Been there, done that.

He backs away.

TAMMY

Please.

MALIL

(to Tammy)

He is persistent.

TAMMY

What is he persistent about?

MALIL

You, my dear. You haven't noticed?

TAMMY

What could he possibly see in me?

MALIL

Many things. You have a striking appearance, intelligence, a worthy counterpart for any man --

TAMMY

Fascinating.

MALIL

(subtly flirty)

Yes, you are.

TAMMY

Sir, I am becoming cognisant of your, interest.

MALIL

And intuitive, or am I that transparent?

TAMMY

I am half human.

MALIL

I can look past that disability.

TAMMY

But what about your group?

All the

VULCANS

are glued to the conversation.

VULCAN 2

We do not divulge any of the proceedings of this meeting unless cleared to do so.

Malil turns to the Vulcan, hold up his hand.

MALIL

(to Vulcan 2)

Smoni.

The Vulcan relents as Malil escorts Tammy to a distance.

MALIL (CONT'D)

My people are trained and allegiant.

TAMMY

What would you propose we do?

MALIL

I am delivering my kunon sueme.



TAMMY

You would like to date?

MALIL

I am prepared to offer terms for marriage.

TAMMY

That was, fast.

MALIL

An expedient courtship is our way and since we met a year ago, I have had appropriate time to reflect and meditate and come to this logical course of action.

TAMMY

I am not familiar with all Vulcan ways.

MALIL

I will teach you all you need to know.

Tammy stiffly tries to crack an unsettling smile.

INT. KRAKATOA - TEN FORWARD - DAY

Aamna sits, agape, shocked and bewildered.

AAMNA

No way! What did you tell him?

TAMMY

I reminded him of my human side and lack of familiarity with the Vulcan culture.

AAMNA

But you've been studying them and gone through the meditations for years.

TAMMY

I may have not have been completely candid with him.

AAMNA

So you lied to him?

TAMMY

That was my human half omitting information that was none of his business.

AAMNA

Don't hide behind the human half.

TAMMY

It was logical to withhold information during negotiations.

AAMNA

Vulcans negotiate betrothal?

TAMMY

It's a normal part of courtship. I was trying to make it difficult for him to continue the pursuit, to further consider other options.

AAMNA

How could he resist this pretty face, that trim figure, those long legs...

TAMMY

Are you interested too?

AAMNA

If I were a man --

TAMMY

No more suitors. I'm here for advice.

AAMNA

Consider all options and take the logical course of action. You gave yourself good advice.

TAMMY

That's what a Vulcan would say. I request YOUR opinion.

AAMNA

He is your destiny, but this is an alternate timeline and the future is not set in stone.

TAMMY

If I do not, Spock will never exist.

AAMNA

I don't want to seem mean, but aren't you a little old to have children?

TAMMY

(extends a lock of hair)  
The grey is peroxide with silver tones. I'm seventy nine years old, prime age for child bearing.

AAMNA

No fair.

TAMMY

My very thought. I need for you to tell me it's, silly to consider.

AAMNA

You are tempted. Tell me, what are you feeling for Malil?

TAMMY

My feelings are irrelevant.

AAMNA

What are you feeling?

TAMMY

(thoughtful)  
I am uneasy about, the unknown.

AAMNA

And...

TAMMY

Living on Vulcan... another planet.

AAMNA

And...

TAMMY

(uneasy)  
Ted.

AAMNA

You have feelings for Ted?

TAMMY

He is an atrocity to humankind. He is disrespectful, crude, lewd, and perverse. He knows no boundaries, no restraint and gives little regard to discipline or logic, or --

AAMNA

Besides those feelings.

TAMMY

There are no others.

AAMNA

You've known him for many years.

TAMMY

Then he disappeared when I got married.

AAMNA

And what do you feel about that?

TAMMY

Abandoned.

AAMNA

And that was the first time with Amos?

TAMMY

The Commander. My second. Ted did not agree with my decision so he left for twenty years.

AAMNA

But he was good with you and Amos.

TAMMY

Mostly. He and Amos were friends. He introduced us.

AAMNA

And you and Ted never, in all the time you've known each other, romantically...?

TAMMY

Ted Bundy is an atrocity --

AAMNA

You said that.

TAMMY

How can anyone form an attachment to someone like that?

AAMNA

Friends can tolerate the character flaws, but love keeps them together.

TAMMY

I would not use that term.

AAMNA

What would you use? Remember, nothing will ever leave this room.

TAMMY

I am aware, and do not have an answer for your question.

AAMNA

Just a label. What do you call this thing between you and Ted?

TAMMY

(thoughtful)

A synergy of disrespect and compromise resulting in mutual benefit.

AAMNA

With no emotional attachment whatsoever?

TAMMY

I am able to keep my emotions and desires in control --

AAMNA

Desires?

TAMMY

It will no good to try an analyze my every word.

AAMNA

And your defenses against him are impervious to the occasional tickle fight.

TAMMY

(far away, then defensive)

I cannot explain why there is no defense when he pins me to the floor and runs his fingers up and down my sides akin to being in a medieval torture chamber during Pon Farr.

AAMNA

While we're on that subject, did you ever feel any sexual desire for him besides during these tickle fights?

TAMMY

I did not say that.

AAMNA

So far, you have used the words, desire, and Pon Farr in relation to Ted. Sounds like strong words for such a weak relationship.

TAMMY

Perhaps in a time of weakness, once or twice, maybe, but he was with Shelley at the time, then again when my daughter was at the bottom of the sea and, he was staring at buxom waitresses, and I was, perhaps, a bit...

AAMNA

Jealous?

TAMMY

I was concerned for Courtney, disenchanted with my husband and pleased to see, Ted.

AAMNA

The perfect storm. What kept you from making a move?

TAMMY

A move?

AAMNA

Romance.

TAMMY

Oh, that again? The biggest deterrent to romance with Ted, is, the presence of Ted.

AAMNA

And the circle is complete. As a psychologist, I would say you should stay away from him. As a Betazoid female, I would rip his clothes off and see where it goes.

TAMMY

Betazoids gone wild?

AAMNA

Precisely. Ted is locked into your mind and it needs a release, or perhaps, closure. It would be the worst, most inappropriate advice I'd ever give anyone, but since you're my first Vulcan and desperate times call for desperate measures, I submit this suggestion, hypothetically --

TAMMY

We indulge in a happy ending then I wed Malil?

AAMNA

I'm glad you came to that conclusion on your own.

TAMMY

A logical path toward an ultimate objective.

AAMNA

See, we did make progress.

She rises.

TAMMY

Thank you Counselor.

AAMNA

As a favor to me, please keep this session confidential. I don't want to be called the Doctor Ruth of the Krakatoa.

TAMMY

We have a pact and whoever Doctor Ruth is, I hope you can help her as you did me.

She departs as Aamna takes a deep breath, taps her badge.

AAMNA

(into badge)

Lois, could you reschedule my afternoon appointments for next week. I need some hologram time.

LOIS (V.O.)

I'll reserve the holodeck for three  
hours this afternoon.

AAMNA

That would be wonderful.

She plops in the nearest chair like a rag doll.

**END OF ACT I**



**ACT II**

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy watches the

SCREEN

As Pandora approaches the rift.

JIMMY

Leans forward.

JIMMY

It looks like a tight fit.

TED (V.O.)

I got a good pilot.

RECOP

Sits at the helm of the Pandora.

RECOP

Damn straight!

TED

Are you sure you don't want to just  
use the auto function --

RECOP

I don't trust machines to do stuff  
I'm better at.

MOSSY

You're preaching to the choir  
Stony. You haven't been smokin'  
wacky weed lately.

RECOP

Only thing that keeps me from  
flippin' out. I don't know if you  
know this but one false move and  
we're vaporized.

TED

Been there, done that.

MOSSY

Same here but don't want that  
again.

RECOP

Entering the rift, thrusters only,  
shields up.

PANDORA

Slides into the tear, barely fitting through with a slight  
adjustment.

RECOP

Making adjustments.

RECOP (CONT'D)

Six degree horizon adjustment  
complete.

MOSSY

Clearance is tight but if we don't  
sneeze, we'll make it.

A small rumble.

TED

What was that?

RECOP

No need to freak Master Ted.  
Normal turbulence for this size of  
ship. Did I ever tell you, this is  
the biggest ship I ever took  
through a rift?

MOSSY

Not a good time.

RECOP

No, really Queen Moss. Biggest one  
before this was the size of your  
Delta Flyer.

TED

And you tell us now?

RECOP

Had to.

PANDORA

Disappears into the rift.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Ted watches the screen intently.

TED  
Pandora, you're all in.

No response.

TED (CONT'D)  
Pandora. Cybill, what's wrong?

CYBILL  
I don't know. They just  
disappeared.

TED  
Get 'em back!

A RIFT

Floats in space until it begins to glow brighter and out  
comes Pandora.

RECOP

Makes some sinister adjustments, then hits a button.

PANDORA

Fires a particle beam at the rift causing it to implode.

INT. PANDORA BRIDGE

Mossy and Ted react.

MOSSY  
What the fuck!?

TED  
You just trapped us here!

RECOP  
Sorry dudes, but it had to be done.

MOSSY  
What, where are we?

RECOP  
Earth year, around nineteen ninety  
five.

MOSSY  
That's when I --

TED  
The accident.

RECOP

Sorry I wasn't more up front, but it was my last assignment before the Temporal Integrity Commission ceased to exist.

TED

And that was?

RECOP

Save your wife from burnin' to a crispy critter.

MOSSY

Hell yes. What?

RECOP

Your death is what started this whole thing at least as far as they're concerned. It's called a teathered timeline action.

Ted grabs him by the back of the shirt.

TED

Sounds like I'm gonna kick your ass.

RECOP

Hear me out!

MOSSY

Don't kill him yet ass kicker.

RECOP

We're here to save your wife from dying in that fire.

Ted lets him go.

TED

Start talking.

RECOP

(fast, nervous)

The Temp agency knew they were gonna get the boot cuz some slime alien sabotaged their temporal dampener, but they managed to get a message to me before poof, all gone. That told me to try this plan first but I'm not supposed to tell ya, but I didn't think I'd get this far --

MOSSY

Get to the point, poodle fart.

RECOP

Uh, yeah. Your project was sabotaged by, Starfleet.

TED

No friggin' way!

MOSSY

Can I kill him now?

TED

Let me.

RECOP

They didn't mean to kill you... just blow up your project.

MOSSY

They killed me for what?

RECOP

You're not gonna like it.

TED

As much as getting blown out the air lock?

RECOP

(nods)

I get it. Intimidation is not copacetic but I get it. They thought you were Borg and I had, a lot, to do, with it.

TED AND MOSSY

Grit and stare at each other.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy stares at the screen, utterly aghast.

JIMMY

What happened!?

MIDGE

The rift is gone.

MAX

The Pandora fired a tachyon pulse into the fracture... healed it up.

MCCOY

Healing is when I'm sitting on my deck with a beer in my hand and a ball game on the radio. This isn't healing.

CRYSTAL

Can we reopen the rift?

JIMMY

Once it's closed, it's closed for good.

**END OF ACT II**

**ACT III**

INT. PANDORA BRIDGE

Ted and Mossy stand on either side of Recop. Mossy with her hands around the back of Recop's neck

TED

We're gonna stay calm.

MOSSY

I'm not.

TED

We are, because we will be, enlightened, by his explanation and witty repartee.

Mossy starts to plunge her long finger nail into Recop's cheek.

RECOP

(jumps)

Ow!

MOSSY

That makes me more pissed.

RECOP

You're project was doomed to fail! Brilliant as it was, you didn't have the power or memory to sustain the image. It may have come to the attention of Starfleet that tech that advanced must have been leaked and Borg incursions were already detected and, I may have, come in contact, with --

TED

You were Amos Dublain's deep throat.

RECOP

I was part of a team, me and Boran and one other who we never saw.

TED

That's little fella in my living room was Boran.

RECOP

One of the reasons I'm working to fix this, is, well, we're, or were, close.

MOSSY

I've seen this before.

TED

They're best buds.

MOSSY

More like best butt --

RECOP

We were assigned to smuggle out information from the twenty fourth century and deliver it to you in nineteen ninety six.

MOSSY

I'm getting bored.

She pokes him again, he flinches.

TED

That's cuz you were dead then.

RECOP

And Master Ted, you helped.

TED

Huh?

MOSSY

Not bored anymore.

TED

When did I help?

RECOP

More like, when will you help.

Ted and Mossy go blank.

MOSSY

(to Ted)

You jackass. I knew you had something to do with --

TED

I will have something --



MOSSY

Still, you'll get me turned into a charcoal briquet.

TED

You're already fried by then.

RECOP

It wasn't his fault, entirely. The Borg performed the task, Ted unwittingly enabled the process, and the Federation under direction of the Commission, allowed it to transpire.

He gets up.

RECOP (CONT'D)

I need to retrieve the memories from your databanks.

He moves to a console and starts working with Ted and Mossy in hot pursuit.

TED

For what?

RECOP

We need to know precisely what went down with this whole mess. I already accessed Amos's memories, now I need you two to not kill me before we can get this done.

He completes the task and pulls out a joint, holds it up to Ted.

TED

What is that?

RECOP

Don't get out much, do ya?

MOSSY

I do.

She snatches it and points a phaser at it and fires it, lighting the end.

RECOP

Nifty tech.

She takes a long toke.

TED

So now what?

RECOP

We wait for the computer to sync up the recollections and compile it into a linear timeline so we can study it.

MOSSY

Bored again.

TED

How long?

RECOP

Just about, now.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Compilation complete.

RECOP

On screen.

They all watch the

SCREEN

Shows blank, then fades into white noise and then into a

EXT. MOUNTAIN MEADOW - DAY

A sunny, spring day in the high Rockies. The valley floor is blanketed by a meadow of flowing grasses and wildflowers. Blue spruce line the sides of the valley's hillsides, also bristling in the breeze... that perfect place for a picnic.

On one ridge a long line of windmills twirl away.

A herd of elk take in the majesty, catching a brief, lazy nap in the sun.

They suddenly dart their attention down the valley toward an old, dusty,

ABANDONED AIRPORT

An old, rusty biplane still resides in a small hanger. Dust begins to blow through toward the

ELK

Still on alert, then the strange wind makes it to them, causing them to jump to their feet and stampede in the opposite direction.

BIRDS

take to flight in the same direction, far away from the airport.

MEADOW

The breeze increases to a gail. A faint HUM is heard. It gets louder as we approach the

EXT. ABANDONED AIRPORT-DAY

The wind straightens out the Federation flag on top of an old lookout tower. No life is visible but for a rusty, old Jeep parked at the base of the tower.

A large, square structure, new and out of place rests next to the tower. Large electrical cables extend up the struts to the control room.

Age has done it's job on the tower. The paint has long since flaked off and it creaks in the wind.

STAIRS

The wooden steps look like they can't be trusted. A hanging board BANGS on the railing of the stairs as the wind whistles through the struts.

TED AND RECOP

Pop out of the woods.

RECOP

Okay, we only got one chance at this.

TED

That's usually what I say.

RECOP

The Borg timed this so that we couldn't do what we're gonna do.

TED

How long do we have.

RECOP

Well, find the location of the device and either put it out'ta commission or kill it and get out without letting them see you or getting blown to charcoal dust with Mossy, about a minute forty from the time the borg bumper splits the scene.

TED

I can get a lot'ta things done in forty seconds if she's got looks.

RECOP

Too much info, man! Look, we gotta get out'ta sight.

TED

Why can't we just go in and snuff the bastard now?

RECOP

The device will go off and kill everybody.

TED

Got it.

They duck behind a large lodge pole pine, just behind the TOWER

That looms high overhead where some strange noises originate.

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

Oh, yes!

MOSSY (O.S.)

Faster, Ted!

TED (O.S.)

My fingers are gonna fall off!

MOSSY (O.S.)

Come on, baby. Yes, yes, yes, yes!

TED (O.S.)

Need to hold back, hold back!

MOSSY (O.S.)

You bastard, I can't believe how hard this is!

TED (O.S.)  
Patience, my love.

THE BOYS

Poke their heads around the tree.

RECOP  
Dude, what's going on up there?

TED  
Sounds like fun.

RECOP  
Are you guys doin' --

TED  
No, we're bringing the image  
online.

RECOP  
Duck!

They pop back as

JESSICA

Slyly exits the small house, darts behind it and strikes her  
wrist a couple times, then beams away.

MOSSY (O.S.)  
I can't take it. Now, now, now!

TED (O.S.)  
A few more seconds!

MOSSY (O.S.)  
Oohhhhh!

THE BOYS

Haul out, hustle to the

HOUSE

And in.

INT. HOUSE

With components all around, they desperately look for the  
origin.

TED  
This is impossible!

RECOP

Didn't say it was gonna be easy.

TED

(sees a prize)

There!

A SCRATCHED CONSOLE

The marks of a forced entry.

TED

Sticks the same screwdriver that was used by Jessica into the slot and pries.

RECOP

Not a high tech way of getting in.

TED

She probably wasn't expecting an inspection of her work.

He pops it open and they droop in disappointment.

THE LOOKOUT HOUSE

From a low angle. At the

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

Oh, geez! Here it comes!

TOP OF THE STAIRS

The sounds get louder.

INT. CONTROL ROOM-CONTINUOUS

MOSSY (O.S.)

(orgasmically)

Yes ... yes ... yes, come on!

Entering through an open door, tracing along a long countertop where a scale model of the Starship Enterprise rests.

TED

Oh crap!

MOSSY

Don't stop!!!!

From behind, a blonde woman, her magnificent backside waving back and forth, stand beside a man at a laptop computer, facing the dusty landing strip. He's furiously pounding on the keys as she throws switches and sliders.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

I can't keep your little Borg drone helicopters from moving in the windstorm out there!

TED

Those are the holo emitters. Five feet deviation in either direction will cause breaches in the program until it's formed!

MOSSY

I know! Just get us over the top!

TED

(uneasy)

I don't think we have enough!

TED BUNDY, a skinny, nerdy fellow in his early twenties, stops the furious pounding, then stands, drained.

TED (CONT'D)

Take the controls!

MOSSY

And do the drones, are you kidding!?

He physically sits her in the chair.

TED

You can do it!

MOSSY, 22, an exquisitely proportioned blonde in flannel and tight levis, adds the computer to her tasks.

MOSSY

I'm not that fast.

TED

You don't have to be. Just watch the graphs and make sure it doesn't go to critical, and hit the right keys, but don't over compensate or we'll all dead.

MOSSY

That makes everything better!

TED  
(starts leaving)  
While controlling twenty tiny  
helicopters in a wind storm. Be  
back in a minute.

She stands firm.

HOUSE

Recop removes a small device from the cabinet.

TED (CONT'D)  
How long?

RECOP  
Thirty but who's counting?

TED  
Sounds like fun, let's go!

RECOP  
No can do. It's got a proximity  
trigger. If we take it the  
thing'll blow.

TED  
(works his emitter)  
My emitter can replicate the  
signal.

RECOP  
So then, you'll have a bomb ready  
to go off in thirty seconds,  
dedicated to blowing you up.

TED  
Good point but it's all we got.

MOSSY

Stressed, heads for the door.

MOSSY  
No, I'll go.

TED

Takes a contemplative stare into space.

**END OF ACT III**



**ACT IV**

INT. CONTROL HOUSE

Ted turns his attention to Mossy, heading for the door.

TED

You're not going anywhere. If this thing down there blows, you'll get fried.

She looks at him, earnestly.

MOSSY

You'll be up here making sure it doesn't. You're better at this.

TED

(pained)  
Aw, hell.

He sits back down and begins his quest as

MOSSY

Heads out and down the

STAIRS

Where she sees

TED AND RECOP

Carrying the device, making a beeline for the woods.

She rushes down the stairs into the

HOUSE

Where she finds a console opened. The gauges are high, but going down from the red, through the yellow, quickly.

YOUNG TED

Suddenly stops what he's doing as his

GAUGES

Drop to low levels, but the

STARSHIP

Begins to flicker.

TED

Panics.

TED (CONT'D)

Shit, no!

He desperately works the console, but to no avail. The

IMAGE

Disappears.

MOSSY

blasts into the room.

MOSSY

What happened!?

TED

Power flux in the program. We need more power and a consistent flow.

Ted leans back in discouragement as Mossy puts her arms around his neck from behind.

MOSSY

Sorry Hun. Ya know, my knees are starting to hate each other again.

He cracks an egotistic smile.

TED

The doctor could help that.

MOSSY

The successful man will profit from his mistakes and try again in a different way, Dale Carnegie.

TED

Try and fail, but never fail to try, Jared Leto.

He wheels his chair around as she straddles him, hugging his head.

THE BOYS

Run through the woods

TED (CONT'D)  
(points)  
Go that way.

RECOP  
Why?!

TED  
Just do it!

Ted darts in the direction of a

CLIFF

Where he strips off his holo emitter as he pushes the bomb forward, disappears. The momentum of the bomb carries it over the side where it detonates with a fiery BOOM!

RECOP

Arrives at the precipice, marveling at the sight.

RECOP  
Dude, that was so cool --

Ted materializes behind him, readjusting his emitter.

TED  
Still here.

Recop nearly falls over the edge in shock, turns.

RECOP  
Dude! Ya nearly freaked me out!

TED  
The advantage of being a hologram.

RECOP  
We gonna check on the kids?

TED  
I think they'll be okay. Mossy,  
two to beam up.

MOSSY (V.O.)  
Roger that.

YOUNG MOSSY (O.S.)  
Hey, who the hell are you guys do --

TED

Turns, meeting eyes with her as they beam away.

YOUNG MOSSY

looks on from only a few feet behind them.

YOUNG MOSSY (CONT'D)  
Doing... Ted?

She wanders away, dazed.

INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

The boys materialize, but are stunned to see

MOSSY

Much older at a console.

TED  
What happened to you?

MOSSY  
Years of trials and tribulations.  
Who's the hippie?

RECOP  
Oh, oh.

TED  
I didn't know Pandora had a  
transporter room.

MOSSY  
Why do you look younger?

RECOP  
Oh, oh, dude.

Ted walks out, searches like he's at a reunion.

TED  
This looks like, Enterprise.

MOSSY  
Uh, what's up with you? What did  
you and your guru break down there?

RECOP  
We got some 'splainin' to do.

TED  
Is this a holodeck?

MOSSY

No, we're still on the same ship  
we've been on for the last thirteen  
years.

TED

Thirteen -- Recop!

RECOP

Ah, dude. This wasn't supposed to  
happen.

He pulls out a little device and plugs away.

TED

We changed the timeline, but how  
could it --

MOSSY

What are you talking about?

TED

First of all, are you a hologram?

MOSSY

(annoyed)

No, I'm just me. Can I get you  
some help?

TED

Moss, I am.

MOSSY

What?

He shows her his holo emitter on his shoulder.

TED

See this.

MOSSY

Yeah, the doctor wears one of  
those.

TED

At least he still exists.

MOSSY

You're not my Ted.

RECOP

My personal temporal buffer  
insulated us from the incursion,  
but not her.

TED  
I'm still your Ted.

MOSSY  
Security! Intruder alert.

She heads for the door.

TED  
Moss!

She snatches a phaser off the console and points it.

MOSSY  
Ah! Don't move!

Ted stops in his tracks, then realizes he's okay as he hits a couple buttons on his emitter.

She fires at him, but it just goes through.

TED  
See? I really am your Ted, just more tech Ted.

Mossy drops her phaser to her side.

MOSSY  
What do you want?

TED  
I don't know, now?

RECOP  
I could use a little ganje right now. Bummer!

MOSSY  
You havin' a bad trip Weird Al?

RECOP  
My stash is back on the Pandora.

THREE SECURITY GUARDS with phasers drawn pile through the door.

RECOP (CONT'D)  
It's the fuzz.

INT. BRIG

Jimmy stares down the

## PRISONERS

Sitting on a long, flat bench.

TED

So you're second in command?

JIMMY

Yes.

TED

Where's the captain?

JIMMY

He's supposed to be you.

TED

I can see your point, but I assure  
you, we're just in the  
(looks at Recop, hard)  
wrong timeline.

JIMMY

I wish I could believe you.

TED

I know everything about this ship.  
This furry dude here is with the  
Temporal Integrity Commission. We  
went over all that already.

JIMMY

This puts us in a real bind. If  
you indeed are who you say, our Ted  
Bundy never existed but yet, I can  
remember him. How is that  
possible?

RECOP

You want the six week mini course  
in temporal aberrational dysplasia  
or --

JIMMY

I'm sorry I even asked. I've got  
more pressing things right now.

He turns to leave.

TED

What year is this?

JIMMY  
(without looking at him)  
Twenty seventeen.

He blows through the door.

**END OF ACT IV**



ACT V

INT. BRIG - DAY

Recop sits amazed on his bench.

RECOP

Wow. We got booted from eighty five to the present, but stuck to this same timeline. We were the food poisoning in the gut of that date and we got upchucked the present.

TED

I'm feeling a little queasy.

RECOP

Occasionally, time itself fucks with us. Not even the tempies could figure it out, it just happens when we change too much at once. Or happened, or will happen if it hasn't already --

TED

We changed something that shouldn't have happened in the first place.

RECOP

But it did.

They sit for a moment, then Ted looks at Recop.

TED

Well, this is another fine mess you've gotten me into.

Recop humbly searches his pockets and finds a joint, smiles.

RECOP

Things are looking up.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The occupants at stations are similar to the those on the Krakatoa. Same old Enterprise uniforms.

Tammy works the conn, but is not a Vulcan.

Jimmy flows out of the lift.

CRYSTAL

Commander, I'm picking up a distortion four point three light years toward the Romulan border.

JIMMY

What kind?

CRYSTAL

It's out of range.

JIMMY

How long will it take to get there at warp seven?

TAMMY

Two days, six hours and change.

JIMMY

Uh, change?

TAMMY

I'm just rounding.

JIMMY

Then, set a course. We can't do anything for Earth now. We might as well be explorers. Have security bring our two time travellers to the bridge.

JIMMY

Sits in his chair, wearing a Krakatoa uniform.

He's approached by a YEOMAN with a padd. She hands it to Jimmy to peruse.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Is this it now?

YEOMAN

I believe so, sir.

Jimmy signs the padd and hands it back.

CRYSTAL

Sir, I've got a temporal rift opening four point three light years, near Trappist.

JIMMY

(rejuvenated)  
It's back.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Midge get us there, warp seven and keep your fingers crossed.

He stands with conviction.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(signs it)

Okay folks, kiss Mars goodbye. It may be a long time before we come back.

KRAKATOA

Makes an adjustment and blows into warp.

INT. BRIG

Recop reclines on his bench, taking a drag of his doobie.

RECOP

You sure you don't want a little shot of this?

TED

(restless, pacing)

Not on your life.

RECOP

You look like you need it.

TED

So is there anything else about time travel you haven't told me?

RECOP

Not a good time to ask. I can't even remember my birthday right now, oh, something's coming through.

Ted waits, watches.

TED

So...

RECOP

(snaps back)

Oh, yeah. You know about our little temporal buffer I told --

TED

Yeah, yeah.

RECOP

Okay, so, if you get more than twenty feet from me, you fall out of it.

TED

And what?

RECOP

Well, since we got the boot, you'd become part of the timeline. No memories of our little adventures thus far and no memories of your life in the other timeline.

TED

Kind'a big thing not to tell me.

RECOP

I just did. Ya don't have to get all up in my face.

TED

So I'm erased?

RECOP

You'll have new memories... just ones you made here.

TWO GUARDS

Step into the brig.

GUARD 1

(standing in front of the cell)

Stand back.

Guard 2 moves to the control panel and hits a couple buttons.

GUARD 2

You ever think we're gonna win back Earth?

GUARD 1

Earth is the Borg version of Invasion of the Body Snatchers.

TED

Your Earth taken over too?

GUARD 1

Where you from?

TED

Denver.

RECOP

But totally another universe, man.

GUARD 2

We're not supposed to be talking to them.

The force field fuzzes out.

GUARD 1

Come with us.

TED

Where?

RECOP

Torture time, dude. Hang tough.

TED

(to Guard 1)

He's trippin'. Where?

GUARD 1

Bridge.

Guard 2 notices the joint Recop slips into his pocket.

GUARD 2

That looks like a joint.

Recop goes defensive.

RECOP

No ocifer. I totally never seen that before in my life. I found it in my pocket.

GUARD 2

No, I'm not busting you. I want a drag off that.

Recop happily pulls it out.

RECOP

As long as you don't hog it. The rest'a my stash is back on the ship, but I swear, I found it there, except it that doesn't exist anymore, so you're out'ta luck, fuzz.

He holds his hands up with the joint in his fingers.

GUARD 2

Damn, Pike. You smoke that shit?

Guard 1 snatches it away and they march the boys out.

PIKE

Don't judge me.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The boys file out of the lift with security.

JIMMY

(looking back)

Gentlemen, a rift opened up in the Trappist system.

TED

Great! That's our ticket home.

RECOP

Oh, man. This is not good.

TED

The hippie's in bumper mode.

JIMMY

(to Recop)

What is it?

RECOP

All this jumping times in the same region of space has opened up a kind'a wormhole between the two timelines and to your present! My brains are fried on the possibilities!

JIMMY

Why does it sound bad to me now?

TED

He's overreacting. This gives us the chance to go home.

RECOP

Or die trying. This isn't a normal temporal rift. It's like a black hole.

(MORE)

RECOP (CONT'D)

It looks like an innocent little rift until ya pass the event horizon, then it's too late and it rears it's ugly black hole and devours everything that comes close, then boom, they're here, or in ninety five or on rare occasion, both.

A pause for reflection.

TED

So it's not a black hole.

RECOP

It's definitely a rift, but they're gonna go ape shit if they get stuck in it.

TED

Okay, I think I got it.

JIMMY

I hate time travel.

RECOP

If they're not torn to pieces by gravimetric shear.

TED

I hate it when you're not high.

JIMMY

Lieutenant Malone, set a --

TAMMY

Done.

JIMMY

Good. Then --

TAMMY

Done.

JIMMY

Okay then. I'll be --

TAMMY

We'll call you if we need you.

Jimmy takes a depressed turn toward his ready room.

JIMMY

We've got to --

TED

Make plans? I like doing that.

JIMMY

Ready room --

RECOP

Hey, man, you got anybody on board  
who can hook me up?

JIMMY

Try ten forward. We've got a  
couple weeks to figure out what  
we're gonna do.

TED

Get your monja ganja back.

TAMMY (O.S.)

Sixteen days eleven hours --

JIMMY

(sotto)

I swear that woman's a Vulcan in  
disguise.

The men continue on.

TED

Spoiler alert.

**END SHOW**