

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. STINKYTOWN - DAY

The town has grown, now with several paved streets lined with buildings, sits by the glistening ocean.

GRACIE

And Victoria come out of a shop, carrying bags. They bounce down a sidewalk as bicycles pass by on the street with the occasional electric car not interrupting the sound of the waves sloshing against the rocky beach

GRACIE

(pulls her shirt tight)
Are you sure you cant see through
my blouse?

VICTORIA

(not caring)
Can't see a thing. How the silk
worms on this planet can make
something that thin and still
opaque is beyond me.

GRACIE

The worms don't make the blouse.

VICTORIA

I'm not stupid. They have help
putting on the sleeves and collars.

GRACIE

I haven't accused you of being
stupid, today.

VICTORIA

Where now?

GRACIE

(nods)
I'm hungry.

VICTORIA

(something catches her
eye, points)
Let's go in there.

She smiles at

FURBURGER'S

With people sitting outside, chowing down on burgers and fries.

GRACIE (O.S.)
It's a strip joint.

VICTORIA

She leads Gracie across the street.

VICTORIA
It's got the building blocks of
life -- food and men.

GRACIE

Hesitates as sounds of BICYCLE CRASHES and SWEARING erupt, causing her to wince then make a mad dash across the street, catching up with an oblivious Victoria.

VICTORIA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
What's all that noise back there?

She catches up with Victoria.

GRACIE
(watching Victoria's rear)
Your pants look like somebody
painted 'em on.

VICTORIA
They fit perfect.

GRACIE
Let's just say there's a lot of
jealous camels out there right now.

VICTORIA
You're so obtuse sometimes Gracie
Usher.

GRACIE
Their toes are visible and --

VICTORIA
(pulls a sweater from her
bag)
These things were really expensive.

GRACIE
Interstellar shipping costs are
astronomical.

VICTORIA
Tell me about it.

GRACIE
You didn't get the ironic wordplay,
either.

VICTORIA
What's ironic wordplay?

They pound into the restaurant.

INT. FURBURGER'S

The girls stand a moment, scoping out a table.

GRACIE
How about ringside?

VICTORIA
If you want to eat french fries off
some chicks naked ass that's been
rubbing on the table there, sure.

GRACIE
(irked)
There's a new Subway down the --

Victoria grabs Gracie by the hair and drags her off.

VICTORIA
(spots a table)
There. Move.

The crowded place is a bit noisy but subdued. An eight year
old girl plays on the

STRIPPER POLE

Then uses it like a salt lick.

WOMAN (O.S.)
(terrified)
Ah! Bambi!

BAMBI (O.S.)
My tongue didn't stick.

THE GIRLS

Sit at their table as Gracie watches the pole proceedings.

VICTORIA
She's got a job waiting.

GRACIE

How much bacteria do you think
would be on a stripper pole?

VICTORIA

That a trick question?

GRACIE

No.

VICTORIA

Bacteria can't survive on a toilet
seat, how could it survive on a
stripper pole?

GRACIE

Now you're talking about viruses.

VICTORIA

No difference. Don't they teach
you that at that hippie commune
school ya go to?

GRACIE

N-Y-U isn't a commune.

An annoyed waitress drops off the menus without a word.

VICTORIA

(leering at the waitress)
What's her deal?

GRACIE

She's busy and knows we won't tip.

VICTORIA

I never tip someone with bigger
boobs than my head.

GRACIE

You've been taking philosophy
classes, I can tell.

VICTORIA

(obviously curious)
I have. Philosophy has many
applications in the broadcast
journalism market.

GRACIE

You're dying to ask it. Go ahead.

VICTORIA

Don't know what you're talking about.

GRACIE

You know. Strip joint, me, you're curiosity, let's go there.

VICTORIA

Okay! What was it like to be a stripper?

GRACIE

Only took off three veils. I wouldn't know but it did feel, invigorating. There! Happy now?

VICTORIA

Do you think I should try? I don't know if I could get all the way --

GRACIE

No.

VICTORIA

You don't know that.

GRACIE

Only if you're out of your mind or off your meds.

VICTORIA

I'm neither one of those, but it sounds like fun, just letting it all go --

GRACIE

Go on the holodeck first. I'm sure Ted Bunny has written a strip joint scenario.

VICTORIA

He's old, but he was a cute young stud.

GRACIE

Maybe in a young Picard without the accent way.

VICTORIA

Who?

EXT. STINKYTOWN

Suddenly, they're back on the sidewalk at the edge of town. Gracie stops, disoriented, as Victoria continues, fixed on something far away.

GRACIE
When we get back to the ship, I'll
ask Ted --

VICTORIA
(looking far off)
Gracie?

Victoria becomes increasingly stressed.

GRACIE
You having a stroke? Am I having a
stroke?

VICTORIA
What is that!?

Gracie squints as she views a

GRACIE
A stroke comes in two different...
forms --

BRACHIOSAURUS

Plodding along near the barrier.

GRACIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Why not this too?

END OF TEASER

ACT I

EXT. STINKYTOWN - DAY

A Brachiosaurus plods along, inside the barrier, heading for the town.

VICTORIA

Turns to Gracie in fear.

VICTORIA
That's not a dinosaur!

GRACIE
Yes, it is a dino --

VICTORIA
Shut, up!

GRACIE
You're not your usual delusional self this time. It's Jurassic Park out there baby.

VICTORIA
But, wont they come here and eat us?

GRACIE
(sarcastic)
That barrier he just blew through keeps 'em out. Fantastic.

VICTORIA
He's one of those hologram thingies, right?

GRACIE
That is an indigenous species.

VICTORIA
I don't care how smart he is, I asked if he's a hologram thingy.

GRACIE
(hits her combadge)
Krakatoa. The force field is down around the town.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)
(on combadge)
Are you sure?

CRYSTAL

Glued to her com.

GRACIE (V.O.)

A big one walked right through the fence and it's coming this way.

CRYSTAL

How far?

GRACIE

Gauges the distance.

GRACIE

He's about a half mile out.

CRYSTAL

What is he?

CRYSTAL

Frightened.

GRACIE (V.O.)

Big and hungry.

CRYSTAL

A meaty or a veggie?

GRACIE

Still gauges the big reptile.

GRACIE

I don't know dinosaurs. He's huge and long with a really long neck and probably couldn't even catch Victoria so I'd venture to guess a veggie.

CRYSTAL

(relieved)

He's a veggie. But I'd get out'ta there.

GRACIE

Don't need to tell us.

GRACIE AND VICTORIA

Walk briskly toward the center of town but Victoria is wearing heels, a real disadvantage for a klutzy blonde.

VICTORIA
(looking back)
He's gaining on us.

GRACIE
You had to wear heels.

Victoria stops and sheds her shoes.

VICTORIA
Shopping does not include running
away from dinosaurs!

GRACIE
Now it's fun.

She runs to catch up.

VICTORIA
Wait up!

From the

SKY

Drops a squadron of fireflies, streaking over their heads and
toward the dino.

THE GIRLS

Slow to watch.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)
What are those?

GRACIE
Fireflies.

THE FIREFLIES

Switch on their lights, drowning the beast in strong light.
It lets out a roar, stops and pushes back trying to elude the
blinding weapons.

THE GIRLS

Stop, watch.

VICTORIA
Those are my fav toys now. Let's
check Amazon!

She grabs her phone, but only looks disappointed.

GRACIE
(taps combadge)
It's working. Our friend is
retreating.

VICTORIA
Still no damn bars!

CRYSTAL

Nods her head.

CRYSTAL
The lower light makes their eyes a
little sensitive.

GRACIE

Loses interest.

VICTORIA
I'm not getting any bars!

GRACIE
I love this town more.

VICTORIA
You know what I want?

GRACIE
A big old Furburger and a side of
French guys.

VICTORIA
That's dessert.

They head for Furburger's across the street with the same
people dining on the front patio as before, only the folks
are fixed on the dino incursion.

GRACIE (O.S.)
That wasn't the need to breed. It
was the need to feed.

As it fades to black, SOUNDS OF CRASHING BICYCLES AND
SWEARING.

SMASH CUT:

INT. HOLODECK

Gracie, shocked, finds herself waiting for the holodoc to
begin with Hanna, Midge, Victoria, Hayden and the others.

Midge is ready to address the group who as the room transforms to the original lookout tower with a paused Ted and Mossy.

HANNA

No boning was involved in the production of this holodocumentary.

GRACIE

What the --

VICTORIA

(startled)

Where did you come from?

GRACIE

I was trying to get lunch.

VICTORIA

You're late.

MIDGE

Where'd she come from?

GRACIE

I'm late. I'm sorry. I was at lunch.

MIDGE

You're out of uniform.

She looks at herself to see the outfit she was wearing on the planet.

GRACIE

I bought this in Stinkytown.

MIDGE

When?

GRACIE

Today.

MIDGE

We're still three light years away.

GRACIE

Must'a been another time.

MIDGE

You okay?

Victoria touches the blouse.

GRACIE

Nope. I've never been there before
so I shouldn't have --

VICTORIA

I've never seen you wear this
before.

GRACIE

I just got it.

VICTORIA

Where?

MIDGE

Tell you what, if you can stave off
any mental breakdowns, let's get
the beginning of our documentary
started, then you can trip down to
Aamna's office. She loves a good
psychosis.

VICTORIA

I know everything she buys because
I make her buy her clothes
otherwise she looks like some urban
street rat with ringworm.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nearly total darkness. Gracie is now in bed.

GRACIE

I already saw the first part
anyway. At least I'm --

JIMMY (O.S.)

Hello? Who's in my --

GRACIE

Alone. Shit.

A rustle next to her causes her to make a sudden move out
when...

JIMMY (O.S.)

Lights on full.

the light comes on with Jimmy bailing out on one side and a
naked Gracie out the other, covering herself with the sheet
that Jimmy wasn't fortunate enough to snag first.

He assesses the situation and goes to his knees to cover
himself with the bed.

GRACIE

Oh, crap! What are you doing in my room?

JIMMY

You're in my room.

She looks around, humiliated.

GRACIE

What am I doing here?!

JIMMY

I asked first.

GRACIE

(covering herself with
more passion)

I've been having a really -- we didn't do it did we?

JIMMY

I assure you if we had, you'd remember.

GRACIE

Back at ya, pal.

JIMMY

Could you get your clothes on and leave?

GRACIE

I get a funny feeling I'm not gonna make it that far.

JIMMY

I'm not gonna attack you.

She looks for her clothes and spies the same

SHORTS AND BLOUSE

Laying in a pile on the floor.

GRACIE (O.S.)

At least I'm wearing the same clothes every time.

JIMMY

Puzzles at her comment.

JIMMY

Every time? You've done this before?

GRACIE

A couple times. How far away are we from Trappist?

JIMMY

About four light years.

GRACIE

Oh. So if I said, theoretically, that I bought this blouse twenty minutes ago from a boutique named Carlyle's, a couple hours from now, you would say I was hypothetically crazy?

JIMMY

I think this relationship has gone beyond hypothesis and theory and could you get your clothes on?

GRACIE

I'm having a problem here and I need some answers!

JIMMY

I would love to give you your answers, but with clothes on.

GRACIE

What's wrong with me? No, wait. What's wrong with you?

JIMMY

Uh.

GRACIE

Am I that revolting? I made a bikini poster that's the rage at Victoria's stooge college.

JIMMY

I'm sure you're very attractive and in any other circumstance I'd -- I can't believe I'm -- get out!

GRACIE

Typical dude! I'll have you know --

SMASH CUT:

INT. SUBWAY RESTAURANT - MORNING

She's perusing the veggies part of the case.

DWIGHT
Ma'am. Veggies?

GRACIE
(discouraged)
Gotta be kidding!
(to Dwight)
Everything but green peppers and
hurry.

DWIGHT
You okay?

GRACIE
I'm jumping around in time and the
galaxy for that matter and I
haven't eaten yet today so, no, I'm
starving and not okay. Whatever
today is.

DWIGHT
(loading her sandwich)
I get ya. I have days like that,
but not with the planets. Classes.
One minute I'm in Chemistry and the
next it's -- wait, I know you.
You're Gracie Usher, the Homecoming
Queen from --

GRACIE
I know. We've had this
conversation before.

DWIGHT
I've never talked to you... Too
scared.

GRACIE
Keep loading that sandwich. Gotta
big day and not much time to --

INT. MRS. HARP'S CLASSROOM - JUNIOR YEAR HIGH SCHOOL

Gracie sits in the back of the room.

GRACIE
Oh, crap. I'm gonna start eating
people in a second!

VICTORIA (O.S.)
What the matter with you!?

Victoria sits in the desk beside her.

GRACIE
What year is this?

VICTORIA
Junior year. You're being weird.

GRACIE
(notices the teacher)
Is that Missus Harp?

VICTORIA
Always has been. Are you --

GRACIE
I'm fine.
(dreading)
That means...

She looks toward the window to see

JESSICA

Looking directly at her, smiling slyly.

GRACIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Jessica.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. SICKBAY

Gracie lies on a bed, her eyes open and moving but totally paralyzed. The Doctor applies a cortical stimulator to her forehead and activates a screen showing waves and other readings as

MIDGE

Comes through the doors.

MIDGE

Where's my cadet?

THE DOCTOR

I would say right here, but I wonder.

They ponder her.

MIDGE

Is she awake?

THE DOCTOR

I don't think so. Her brain is emitting gamma-amniobutyric acid as if she were asleep, but I'm not seeing any beta wave activity.

MIDGE

Now, English.

THE DOCTOR

She's checked out and left her baggage.

MIDGE

Get her back. I need to talk to her.

THE DOCTOR

I've done a scan and found something I didn't come across in her initial examination.

MIDGE

She's knocked up.

THE DOCTOR

She has implants.

MIDGE

I knew nobody could have that perky
--

THE DOCTOR

Borg implants.

Midge stares at her chest, amazed.

MIDGE

They do a good job.

THE DOCTOR

In her brain. They communicate
with the collective.

MIDGE

Are you sure cuz they're talkin' to
me right now.

THE DOCTOR

I'm attempting to neutralize them
with a modified cortical stimulator
in order to block their signals.

MIDGE

(staring at Gracie's
breasts)

Those puppies can talk to each
other?

THE DOCTOR

Again, the implants are in her
brain, and yes. An Interplexing
Beacon and chronometric node in
tandem, have the capability to
communicate with the drone across
time.

MIDGE

We need to tell the captain.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Gracie and Victoria stare straight ahead.

VICTORIA

I hate that bitch.

GRACIE

She's an alien.

VICTORIA

She doesn't look Mexican.

GRACIE

You can make anything sound racist.

VICTORIA

I blame ignorance and my incredible good looks.

GRACIE

I choose the first one. She is from another planet.

VICTORIA

I don't even have an insult for that.

GRACIE

What year is this?

VICTORIA

Twenty sixteen. Why is she still staring?

GRACIE

(takes a quick peek)
Creepy.

VICTORIA

I'm not comfortable having an illegal alien girl looking at me that long.

GRACIE

She's looking at me.

VICTORIA

Okay Miss Ego, see it your way. Do we need to kick her ass?

GRACIE

Not sure what to do.

JESSICA

Tosses a kid from a seat next to them and sits down.

JESSICA

(to Gracie)
I am in your head.

GRACIE

No you're not.

JESSICA

You still need more convincing.

INT. JESSICA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A Hollywood party rages with MUSIC, dancing, and many strangely dressed people in various stages of communication.

GRACIE

Where am I now?

JESSICA

My house during the party.

GRACIE

(unstable)

I feel sleepy.

JESSICA

I spiked your drink. You think you're just drunk, but I knew you'd be here. I needed you fresh for your photo shoot tomorrow, remember?

GRACIE

My poster shots. It was all a trick.

JESSICA

It was arranged by me, long before all this outer space nonsense started, when you were young and ignorant.

GRACIE

(hands over eyes)

I don't feel good.

JESSICA

You're going to sleep and when you wake up, you will be enhanced. A better you.

GRACIE

(she goes to her knees)

Bitch.

JESSICA

Convinced now?

AMOS (O.S.)

I don't mean to interrupt, but is she okay?

AMOS

Kneels beside Gracie.

JESSICA

Amos, why are you in her dream?

AMOS

I was concerned about her and here I am.

JESSICA

You need to leave.

AMOS

Don't have to. I'm not in your collective any more.

JESSICA

Leave, now.

AMOS

Not without Gracie.

JESSICA

If that is what you want.

She strikes him, knocking him to the ground, then defiantly stands over him.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

This is not the dream world you think it is.

AMOS

(rubbing his eye)
I felt that.

JESSICA

Come back to me and we will give you an entire planet to rule.

AMOS

I don't want a planet. I just want to bring Gracie home.

JESSICA

I have other plans for her.

AMOS

So do I.

He grabs a hypo spray from his pocket and injects Gracie as Jessica puzzles over the action.

AMOS (CONT'D)

See we had a suspicion this existed, kind'a like your little unimatrix zero universe, so we just, adapted.

Gracie disappears.

JESSICA

(angry)

Then you know anything I do to you here will translate into the real world.

AMOS

Thing is, my transmitter works fine, but my receiver can be disabled at will. Nice punch though. Girl power.

Amos and Gracie disappear.

INT. SICKBAY

Amos wakes up, sits and rubs the side of his head.

Gracie is sitting on the side of her bed as the Doctor attends to her.

AMOS

Ow.

THE DOCTOR

Ah, I see it was a successful trip.

AMOS

Brought back a couple loose teeth as souvenirs.

THE DOCTOR

Should'a ducked.

AMOS

I didn't know how real that dream world was. I never got to go there when I was a drone.

GRACIE

So what kind of place is that?

THE DOCTOR

I think it's a reality that exists only to the Borg.

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

More digital than physical, like if you were downloaded into a computer.

AMOS

That's why I hate tech!

GRACIE

I have a feeling it's more than just zeroes and ones.

THE DOCTOR

Its trinary code, when this civilization develops it, will make all this possible,
(displays himself like a model)
and unfortunately, the place where you just came from.

AMOS

(pointing to himself)
And this guy came to your rescue.

GRACIE

Who are you?

AMOS

Amos Dublain, newspaperman.

GRACIE

I'm Gracie Usher, big fan.

THE DOCTOR

I had something to do with it.

GRACIE

I didn't see you in there.

THE DOCTOR

I developed the inhibitor that shut down your cortical tranceiver and used my experience with Seven's little excursion into that realm to formulate a sound and effective mission.

AMOS

I suppose he did do that blustery part I wasn't listening to.

GRACIE

Like the guys at mission control
sat behind computers while the
astronauts took all the risks?

AMOS

She's got a point.

THE DOCTOR

(frustrated)

Mister Dublain, you haven't been
here long enough to abuse me.

GRACIE

Nice comeback Doc.

AMOS

I should'a waited till after he
fixed me up.

GRACIE

I gotta go to class. Will this
time jumping come back?

THE DOCTOR

The inhibitor should last a few
hours while I work on either
removing the implants or taking
them completely off line but I'm
not completely convinced, if I do,
it won't kill you.

VICTORIA AND JIMMY

Stream in. Victoria latches on the Gracie in a bear hug.

VICTORIA

Are you okay now?

GRACIE

I have implants.

VICTORIA

(looks)

They still don't look any bigger.

GRACIE

(points to her head)

Up here. We are Borg.

VICTORIA

(staring at Gracie's
chest)

(MORE)

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

I'm still trying to see a difference. Sorry, none.

GRACIE

Same old boobs.

VICTORIA

They're perkier. That's it.

GRACIE

Yes, perkier, can we move on?

VICTORIA

Let's go to lunch and show the new girls off.

GRACIE

Nothing new here.

VICTORIA

I hear there's a little boutique on Orion. You might find a little something to dress the new girls in.

GRACIE

No new girls.

VICTORIA

Then we can get a Furburger and a side of --

GRACIE

Sounds like it's getting dirty so I'm stopping you here.

INT. BOUTIQUE - DAY

Victoria rummages through a rack of blouses while Gracie stares outside, a little preoccupied.

VICTORIA

What's up with you?

GRACIE

I feel like I've been through this before.

VICTORIA

I can't believe we're on another planet shopping. It's like a dream.

GRACIE
(skeptical)
Now that you mention it --

Victoria pulls a blouse out, holds it up.

VICTORIA
Here it is!

Gracie doesn't look away from her gaze outside.

GRACIE
It's nice.

VICTORIA
You don't even know what I have
here.

GRACIE
It's got red and blue flowers and a
parrot with spooky eyes you can
barely see on the back.

VICTORIA

Scrunches her eye brows, then inspects the back and there,

A PARROT

Blending into the flowers and green leaves, barely
detectable.

VICTORIA

Puts it back.

VICTORIA
You're creepin' me out.

Gracie approaches the rack and plucks it out.

GRACIE
I like it.

VICTORIA
You never saw it.

GRACIE
Think I'll put it on.

She strips off her shirt.

VICTORIA

Gracie Usher! You're acting like a bohemian.

GRACIE

It's Bohemian Tuesday.

She tosses her old shirt to Victoria and throws on the blouse.

VICTORIA

What am I gonna do with this?

GRACIE

Slip it in your purse. You're gonna need it later.

VICTORIA

Huh?

She rolls it up and stuffs it into her Birkin Bag as Gracie buttons up the blouse and heads for the register, plucking the tag off as she approaches.

GRACIE

(to the store)

Are we ready for money?

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. FURBURGER'S

Gracie is floored by the sudden transition.

GRACIE

No!

VICTORIA (O.S.)

What's wrong with you today?

GRACIE AND VICTORIA

Sit ringside at a counter, side by side, in the crowded strip joint with a huge basket of fries between them and burgers as big as the cow they came from.

THE PATRONS

Turn a quick take to politely view the commotion.

THE GIRLS

Stare at each other.

GRACIE

I don't belong here, yet.

VICTORIA

You're scaring me.

GRACIE

I'm jumping around in time and I thought we had it fixed.

VICTORIA

It's one forty five by my Earth watch, but it's never night so I don't think --

GRACIE

Not that. I've got to go back to the ship.

A WAITRESS

Annoyed and bored, walks by with a pitcher of water, stops and pours some into Victoria's glass, but Victoria grabs the glass and knocks it back into her lap, spilling the contents on her blouse and pants.

VICTORIA

Ah!

She stands up suddenly, knocking the pitcher out of the waitress's hand and onto the floor.

GRACIE
(non chalant)
Now you know why you need my shirt.

She holds it out to Victoria as it becomes evident, her blouse is becoming transparent from the water.

GRACIE (CONT'D)
Should'a wore a bra.

VICTORIA
(covers up)
Why didn't you buy me a dry skirt too?

GRACIE
The event wasn't this spectacular last time.

VICTORIA
So that's why you didn't care about the big lizards.

GRACIE
But this is the first time something changed on it's own.

VICTORIA
What is going on with you?

GRACIE
I'm linked with the Borg.

VICTORIA
Do you text too?

GRACIE
At least, I think I am -- no we don't text.

VICTORIA
No you're not. You don't have that eye thingy that blonde woman always wore on that show.

GRACIE
Seven of Nine.

VICTORIA
Where's the other two?

GRACIE

That was her name.

VICTORIA

Irrelevant. I was thinking of getting one of those. Everybody's wearing 'em now.

GRACIE

The Borg make the things to blend in with the population.

VICTORIA

You know a lot about these Borgs.

GRACIE

Go change your blouse. I'm seeing a lot more than I care to.

Victoria covers and hustles away.

GRACIE

Sits, staring ahead.

JESSICA (O.S.)

Now do you understand what I can do?

GRACIE

Is any of this real?

Jessica sits in Victoria's seat.

JESSICA

You are part of me, and we are part of you.

GRACIE

You didn't answer my question.

JESSICA

It is reality that has not happened yet.

A man sits next to Gracie.

GRACIE

Why are you doing this?

JESSICA

We want you.

GRACIE
I don't do chicks.

JESSICA
You've been given a gift.
Something much more intimate than
meager sexual gratification.

GRACIE
It's not so meager when ya been
there.

JESSICA
Do you want to be alone all your
life or would you like a, family?
A collective of like minded beings
who will accept you without
recompense.

VICTORIA (O.S.)
Who's in my seat?

JESSICA
(ignoring Victoria)
There is something that needs to be
done.

She stands as Victoria repossesses her seat, perturbed.

AMOS (O.S.)
You guys need your ketchup?

JESSICA

Snarls at Amos.

JESSICA
You again?

AMOS
Not a good greeting to a guy who's
really sick of replicator burgers.

GRACIE
The Borg is just leaving.

Amos holds on to his burger, shaking his ketchup bottle.

AMOS
I don't mean to interrupt, but my
sauce is out.

GRACIE
(hands him her's)
Here. We're full.

VICTORIA
What do we do for ketchup now?

AMOS
It's just gonna be right here.

VICTORIA
But he touched it.

GRACIE
A lot'a people touched it.

VICTORIA
Ew, he can have it.

JESSICA
(to Gracie)
You'll know where to find me. I
think you need more convincing.

EXT. GRAVEYARD

Gracie, twenty years older, wears a black pantsuit, standing with several other people near a casket.

Several women solemnly hug her as the casket is lowered.

GRACIE
Where are we?

MADDIE
(fast talking)
Are you having a breakdown?
(to Coakley)
Coakley, is she having a breakdown?

COAKLEY
I don't know.

GRACIE
I'm not having a breakdown. I'm
just jumping around in time.

COAKLEY
She's having a breakdown.

MADDIE
Can ya blame her? She's burying
her life long friend.

MADDISION
Ma'am, we need to go.

GRACIE
Where?

MADDISION
You have a meeting with the Israeli
ambassador at three.

GRACIE
I don't care. Is that --

She looks around to spot an easel with and older Victoria,
reads:

VICTORIA HALL-KEPLER

2000-2038

GRACIE

Takes a deep breath.

MADDIE
Is there anything we can do?

GRACIE
What did she die of?

COAKLEY
Complications of breast cancer.
Where have you been?

MADDIE
Washington, running the country.

GRACIE
Running what country?

MADDIE
Maybe it's a stroke.

GRACIE
Not a stroke.

COAKLEY
She's delusional with memory loss
and she smells like a stripper bar.
Maybe she's been hitting the sauce
a little hard.

MADDIE
She did just lose her bestie.

GRACIE

I'm still here, and I am the president?

MADDIE

My queen, how very twenty, twenty of you.

COAKLEY

You really are having a breakdown.

GRACIE

I like queen better anyway. This is a great fantasy. Ice cream and a puppy for everybody.
(back to solemn)
Except for Victoria.

MADDISON

Now I've got'ta insist.

GRACIE

Just one more thing. Has anybody heard of the Borg?

They all smile, turn to reveal their ocular implants.

INT. SICKBAY

Gracie suddenly rises with a gasp and wide eyes as the Doctor jumps into action.

THE DOCTOR

Gracie!

GRACIE

Where am I again?!

THE DOCTOR

Sickbay.

He grabs her.

GRACIE

I've been here before but it wasn't.

THE DOCTOR

Yes it was. Jessica lost control of you for a moment, but she was able to drag you back.

AMOS

Wakes up, BELCHES.

AMOS

Oh man.

He rises.

GRACIE

I saw you in the bar.

AMOS

Did ya ever get your ketchup back?

THE DOCTOR

Bar?

JIMMY

Dodges in.

JIMMY

You're awake.

THE DOCTOR

She and Amos have apparently been clowning around in a bar.

AMOS

A strip bar.

GRACIE

Furburgers.

THE DOCTOR

I beg your pardon?

GRACIE

The name of the bar. Then, she whisked me away to the future. She's trying to recruit me.

JIMMY

I had a feeling. Did she say anything?

GRACIE

She said she needed me to come willingly.

THE DOCTOR

That doesn't sound like Borg mentality.

JIMMY

Maybe she's not the typical Borg.

GRACIE

That bitch posed as a student in my high school for six months. Then became my enemy so she could get close. And it worked.

JIMMY

All she did with me was stab me in the back with a letter opener, I think.

GRACIE

She showed me the future and it wasn't good.

JIMMY

The future is what we make it. Nothing is set in stone.

THE DOCTOR

So is that why the Borg control Earth?

JIMMY

The future is what we made it?

GRACIE

They don't control Earth yet so don't get your jockstraps tied in a knot. I need help getting this bitch out'ta my head.

THE DOCTOR

I'm working on that but it's hard to deal with twenty seventh century tech against our twenty fourth century tech in the twenty first century.

GRACIE

How'd the future time cop guys do it.

THE DOCTOR

The temporal integrity commission's agents were equipped with temporal dampeners.

JIMMY

It didn't seem to do them much good considering they don't seem to exist any longer.

GRACIE

But if we could get a temporal dampener, somebody really smart could tweak it to cover my ass.

THE DOCTOR

I was going to say that, not that way, but --

JIMMY

I'll have McKinney and McCoy get in touch with Recop. He has a dampener that protected him from all the Borg incursions.

GRACIE

I'll go.

JIMMY

Don't you have a class to attend?

GRACIE

I've been in a coma. I'll get a note from my doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Neither severed limbs, nor transporter psychosis, nor comas shall prevent Starfleet personnel from their appointed duties.

JIMMY

Well said.

GRACIE

(to the Doctor)

Save that for someone you can intimidate with reconstructed quotes. I'm out'ta here.

She jumps to her feet and out the door.

JIMMY

(to the Doctor)

Somehow, Shelley and Tammy got to her.

THE DOCTOR

I don't think so. For the first time, I see it now. I want to run a D-N-A test on her.

JIMMY

Why?

THE DOCTOR

I'm convinced, but I need confirmation. I just need to see it for myself before I bring it to you.

JIMMY

Okay be mysterious.

THE DOCTOR

I thought I was.

INT. HOLODECK

Gracie arrives just as the group is coming out. She meets

MIDGE

Who smiles.

MIDGE

Are you doin' okay Hun?

GRACIE

I need to catch up.

MIDGE

You can take the rest of the night off.

GRACIE

Nope. Neither severed limbs or trans --

MIDGE

Don't spew that crap to me. The Doc just made that up and some green recruit thought it was cool and now we cant shut that holoegomaniac up.

GRACIE

I didn't want to seem like a weak link.

MIDGE

You were in a coma. We'll deal.

GRACIE

I still need to catch up.

MIDGE

Be my guest. The storybook is yours.

GRACIE

I promise I won't break it.

MIDGE

Spoiler alert... big blast at the end sends, oh, you can figure it out for yourself.

GRACIE

Shameless!

Midge pats her on the back and follows a HUNKY ENSIGN who strolls past.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

Good hunting.

Gracie hits a few buttons on the wall console, the door springs open and she bounces straight into

COURTNEY

Only she's 20 again, with a bewildered expression. She jerks back in defense.

COURTNEY

Who are you?

GRACIE

(surprised)

I'm here to see the rest of the holo documentary.

COURTNEY

Who are you?

GRACIE

Gracie Usher. You look familiar.

COURTNEY

Where are we?

Now, getting a little disoriented, Courtney looks over the room.

GRACIE

Are you okay?

COURTNEY

This looks like the holodeck from Star Trek.

GRACIE

It is. Are you new?

COURTNEY

No, but I guess it depends on where we really are. Where are we, really?

GRACIE

Okay. We're on the Krakatoa.

COURTNEY

Like the volcano?

She becomes agitated, looks for a door.

GRACIE

Who are you?

COURTNEY

Courtney Malone.

GRACIE

Okay. Another one? Were you with the refugees?

COURTNEY

No, just Courtney Malone. My mother is Tammy Malone.

GRACIE

Okay. Another one. Oh, that's why you look so familiar, only younger and skinnier.

COURTNEY

I need to get out'ta here.

GRACIE

Sorry. Computer, open.

The doors SWOOSH open as Courtney suddenly stops in the doorway.

COURTNEY

Am I dead?

GRACIE

No but you might be a hologram.

COURTNEY

I'm real, just confused.

let's start from the beginning.
What's the last thing you remember?

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

I was on a deep sea dive in a bathyscaph we built in two weeks. Guess we should'a took a little longer, but, anyway, we ran into trouble and suddenly I was in a room with strange, modern furniture, then some little girl appeared and shot me with some kind of scanner. Everything else is a blur.

GRACIE

(on combadge)

Okay. Captain Kirk, could you come to holodeck one. I need to show you something.

COURTNEY

Figures it would be the original series but Kirk? Really?

JIMMY (V.O.)

On my way.

COURTNEY

Shit. I don't suppose ya know Ted Bundy or Tammy Malone?

She turns away from the door as it closes.

GRACIE

Okay. Sure.

COURTNEY

What are you watching?

GRACIE

Ted and Mossy's adventures that got this nightmare started.

COURTNEY

Uncle Ted?

GRACIE

Okay. I thought he was your dad.

COURTNEY

Dad? Hell no. My dad's a Coast Guard commander.

GRACIE

Okay. I feel an adventure coming on.

COURTNEY

Am I dead?

GRACIE

You believe you're dead, but not a hologram?

COURTNEY

My level of disbelief has limits.

GRACIE

I don't think you'd be talking to me if you were dead anyway.

COURTNEY

After what I went through, I'd believe and disbelieve anything right now.

GRACIE

That must have been what Schrodinger's cat felt like.

The door flies open. Jimmy and Max, phasers drawn.

COURTNEY

Are we at ComiCon?

JIMMY

There was an intruder alert.

COURTNEY

I'll play along.

JIMMY

You look familiar. Is she a hologram.

COURTNEY

No I'm not a hologram!

JIMMY

Courtney?

COURTNEY
Still confused, but yes.

JIMMY
Jimmy Kirk. Remember me?

COURTNEY
Nope.

GRACIE
Her memory ends at the Enterprise.

JIMMY
(into combadge)
Doctor, I think we need you in the
holodeck.

INT. HOLODECK

The bewildered Doctor finishes a scan on Courtney, who sits
on a table.

THE DOCTOR
She has some temporal instability,
otherwise, she's alive and Courtney
Malone. I'd like to take her to
sickbay and --

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Storms in.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Where is she?

JIMMY
Not a good idea.

She storms up to Courtney, looks her up and down.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
No way.

COURTNEY
(appalled)
You gotta be shittin' me.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
You're shittin' me back.

COURTNEY
Dear God. Am I gonna look like
this when I get old?

COURTNEY BRAXTON
I'm not old you skinny little shit.

COURTNEY
Tell it to the mirror.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
You don't belong here.

COURTNEY
It's better than being trapped
wherever I was.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Nice room couldn't go out cuz
everything was sideways?

COURTNEY
And that little girl --

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Scanning me --

COURTNEY
Last thing I remember.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
She was cute but gave me the
creeps.

GRACIE
We don't use that term anymore.

COURTNEY
That cute little dress was so
sweet.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
We had one like it.

COURTNEY
Totally different pattern.
Remember the little cherries?

COURTNEY BRAXTON
I forgot about those!

JIMMY
Okay, Doctor, take 'em both to
sickbay and senior staff in my
ready room, one hour.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
I'll pass the word.

Jimmy turns and out the door along with everyone else leaving Gracie alone.

GRACIE

Finally.

She flows to the console.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

Computer, resume Stardate Zero,
Usher Theta Omicron nine six.

The holodeck transforms to Enterprise bridge.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. SICKBAY

Jimmy and the Doctor stand beside two beds containing Amos and Gracie.

JIMMY

You think he's in yet?

THE DOCTOR

(looking at a screen)

I believe he is, but it's too soon to tell.

JIMMY

And he'll be able to tag along wherever they go?

THE DOCTOR

He and Gracie are interfaced. Wherever she goes, he goes.

JIMMY

As long as Jessica stays happy in the brig, she can do anything she wants.

THE DOCTOR

Why can't we render her unconscious?

JIMMY

I want this to play out. She's using her resources to focus on Gracie which gives us time to deal with the cubes.

THE DOCTOR

Would it be beneficial to perhaps, increase the distraction factor?

They look at each other approvingly.

INT. BRIG

The Doctor DRONES A BORING OPERA with a small orchestral accompaniment as

JESSICA

Sits in her cell with a scowl.

INT. SICKBAY

Gracie's eyes open. She rises, looks around.

GRACIE

Now what?

AMOS

Open his eyes, turns his head.

AMOS

You're awake.

GRACIE

This seems a little different.

AMOS

Probably because you're finally awake.

GRACIE

Been through this.

AMOS

Can't blame ya. If they hadn't sent me in through your cortical node, I wouldn't have understood what was going on with you.

GRACIE

Don't tease me old man.

AMOS

No tease here.

GRACIE

Did you ever get your ketchup back?

AMOS

You asked me that once already.
No.

GRACIE

So that was you?

AMOS

All the time.

GRACIE

What did she do at the party?

AMOS

I watched her, assimilate you, but
other than that, nothing.

GRACIE

Now what?

AMOS

We lay here and take in these
magnificent sights.

He peers around.

GRACIE

Where is the doc?

THE DOCTOR

Finishes his opera.

THE DOCTOR

I will now sing for you the
complete La Traviata --

A BEEP. He strikes his combadge.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Yes.

GRACIE

Sits up.

GRACIE

We're awake and bored. Can we go
now?

THE DOCTOR

Assumes a disappointed posture.

THE DOCTOR

You weren't supposed to awaken.

GRACIE

Sorry, but whatever horrible thing
you did to Jessica made her release
me.

THE DOCTOR

(hurt)

Nothing to, horrible! Stay. I'll
be there in a moment.

JESSICA
You'll never stop me.

THE DOCTOR
But we can disrupt you, and that's
all we need.

JESSICA
I, will adapt.

THE DOCTOR
No doubt.

He cuts out the door.

AMOS (V.O.)
I fired the transphasic torpedo
that blew up the asteroid.

SICKBAY

Shows Gracie and Amos, sitting on the beds.

GRACIE
And they lived happily ever after.

AMOS
We went home, but not after Bonnie
did the entire crew of the
Enterprise.

GRACIE
In her mind.

AMOS
You know your characters.

GRACIE
Until the next attack.

AMOS
Another holodocumentary.

GRACIE
Better that reading it.

THE DOCTOR

Blows in.

THE DOCTOR
Are you folks hungry?

GRACIE

I ate three burgers and fries and
I'm still starving.

AMOS

Kids have a bottomless pit.

GRACIE

Dream burgers have no calories.

THE DOCTOR

I am convinced it wouldn't hurt you
to consume all you want.

GRACIE

Where has Victoria been all this
time? She was there almost always,
except when she was, dead.

VICTORIA

Lies sleeping in her quarters, distressed in her dream world.

END SHOW