



'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. KLINGON SHIP CORRIDOR

Dark, dank and steamy. A large vent grate slowly wiggles and suddenly falls to the ground with a CRASH.

Feet first, a grimey, smocked man clumsily slides out and drops to the floor as his horn-rimmed glasses drop to the grated floor and through.

Doctor McKinney, 40's, long shaggy reddish hair partly frizzy and partly matted by sweat, scrambles to retrieve the specs and darts his eyes everywhere like a gazelle at a watering hole.

He strains to snatch the glasses, a hair out of his reach.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Dang it!

His eyes glaze in thought.

He suddenly smiles and reaches for the

POCKET PROTECTOR

In his shirt and grabs a cylindrical pen-like object.

MCKINNEY

Holds it close to his squinty eyes and slides a tiny button down the shaft exposing minute jaws on a post.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

I knew I invented you for a reason.

He plunges it through the floor grates and darts his eyes in the direction of HEAVY METALLIC FOOTSTEPS

KLINGON WARRIOR

Tromps down the corridor, encountering the open vent. He inspects the vent, picks up the cover and draws his phaser.

He plows down the corridor at double time and down stairs at the end.

The grate from the floor raises and up comes McKinney, filthy. He awkwardly slips the glasses on.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
If I'd figured out you could do  
this...

He struggles with the heavy grate and few muscles, replaces it, heads to the vent and with much difficulty, slips in.

INT. VENT

McKinney slides along, frightened and filthy, turns on his back, puffing from the labor.

MCKINNEY  
(frantic, whispering)  
Think, think, think. You can do  
this.

His eyebrows arch.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Yes!

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a

CELL PHONE

He searches his contacts list.

MCKINNEY

Smirks at what he finds.

INT. KLINGON BRIDGE

The KLINGON CAPTAIN, BARAK SUL, a massive, hulking beast, sits at his station, going over his console, HISSES in frustration and pounding it as the Klingon Warrior tromps in with gusto.

KLINGON HELMSMAN  
Commander! I encountered evidence  
of an intruder!

BARAK SUL  
Probably something the humans left  
behind.

KLINGON HELMSMAN  
A vent plate was knocked off.

BARAK SUL  
That was all?

KLINGON HELMSMAN

I am convinced --

BARAK SUL

Then why are you telling me this?!  
Get to your station and prepare for  
another maneuver.

KLINGON TACTICAL

I have gotten word, the  
assimilation process on the human  
scientist is complete.

BARAK SUL

How long before our dilithium  
crystals are functional?

KLINGON TACTICAL

Seven hours.

BARAK SUL

We will begin the assimilation  
process on the humans, then. Now,  
we continue tactical maneuvers for  
the assault. We strike them, then  
send our drones to clean up the  
rest.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. TAMMY'S HOME (MAP ROOM) - DAY

Tammy points to an "x" on the map just south of Alaska.

TAMMY

We dropped her there with her two colleagues.

Ted stands with Tammy at an eight-foot tall map of the world that's covered in pictures and sticky notes.

TED

Control freak you, dropped her off?

TAMMY

When she found out James Cameron was researching a craft capable of descending to the deepest parts of the Marianas Trench she got the crazy idea of beating him there, mainly to document new and bizarre life, but we know why, don't we?

TED

That girl's got a mean competitive set of balls.

TAMMY

She possesses average ovaries which has nothing to do with her misguided courage.

TED

You really take the fun out'ta metaphors. What happened to you?

TAMMY

The so-called urgency forced them to design and build a submersible in a limited amount of time. She thought it would be good to drop in the Aleutian Trench without thorough testing, just for... kicks.

TED

You do love your thorough testing.

TAMMY

What was she thinking?

TED

If you find a bug or two down there, it's much more forgiving at fifteen thousand than thirty six thousand, feet! I totally see her side.

TAMMY

(shaky)

It seemed safer when she explained it. She was supposed to come back!

TED

(jarred)

It wasn't your fault you lost her down there.

TAMMY

You're right! I lost her.

TED

You did drive her hard.

TAMMY

You're not helping. She told you that, too?

TED

No, well yeah. A little.

TAMMY

She needed the incentive.

TED

She had that.

TAMMY

I drove her to the bottom of the sea.

TED

I don't think you can drive to the bottom of the --

TAMMY

(shaky, teary)

That's why I can't give up. This is my doing. I'm as bad at parenting as you are at comforting, and these damn emotions!

TED

Not emotions too.

TAMMY

It used to be so simple. I would tolerate you, hate the Borg and adore Amos and now, they're all gone.

TED

I'm standing beside you.

TAMMY

You're not here.

TED

You did fawn over that chubby S-O-B.

TAMMY

You were a good friend, to my Amos.

TED

That's cuz he used to brew that fantastic beer out in the garage and take advantage of me at beer pong.

TAMMY

There ya go again. We're having a moment and you --

TED

Are uncomfortable with, moments? Yes, I am.

They stand silently, staring at the map.

TED (CONT'D)

It was good beer.

She looks at him, but gets no return glance.

TAMMY

I know she's not dead.  
(surprised)  
I can really, feel her.

TED

You've already had more feelings in the last thirty seconds than I've seen you have in the last thirty years. What could ever make you think she's --

TAMMY

(sobers)

That's where you come in. Save her, or prove she's gone. You... we, owe that to her.

She whisks to a computer and plugs in a thumb drive followed closely by Ted.

TED

Why do I feel like I'm gonna end up the bad guy, again?

She turns the screen toward Ted and casts the iciest of stares as he looks at the

MONITOR

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

Or screwed, again.

showing wallpaper of a happy Courtney with a cheesy smile, in her graduation gown with her diploma in one hand, clutching a framed picture of Ted to her chest.

TED (CONT'D)

I didn't make it there, did I?

TAMMY

It was her college graduation and in spite of you're clandestine relationship, I noticed no disruption in her demeanor, but --

TED

(backs down)

I just lost another fight and never saw the punch.

TAMMY

I possess superb analytical and tactical cognitive function.

TED

(looks away)

Stop showing off your command of whatever language that was and tell me what to do.

She wrinkles her nose, signifying the clasping of the collar around his neck as she works the mouse.

TAMMY

Fortunately, I obtained this drive after they pulled her friends out of the sub. A group of government dudes were waiting for us when we came ashore and cleaned it out like a school of piranha.

TED

Why do you get to use metaphors?

TAMMY

No metaphors. They confiscated everything, then debriefed us and told us it was a national security issue and we were sworn to secrecy.

TED

Sounds like government suits.

TAMMY

We were instructed to never divulge any information regarding this matter, or there would be dire consequences.

TED

Now is sounds like mob suits.

TAMMY

Jack advised me that I should obey their commands...

TED

(backs off)  
That was a mistake.

TAMMY

... which prompted me to place my attorney on speed dial.

TED

How sure are you, these guys are feds?

TAMMY

Not entirely. Their demeanor depicted a sense of desperate violence.

TED

Then lets find out why they were desperate.

Tammy hits a key on the keyboard, and on the  
SCREEN

A video begins.

EXT. RESEARCH SHIP - DAY

It drops a ratty looking submarine into the water.

EXT. ALEUTIAN TRENCH - DAY

SUPER

NOVEMBER 2016

Darkness, then movement in the distance. A very strange creature, whitish with gigantic eyes emerges from the murky darkness as the water comes alive with tiny particles, swimming around the creatures.

TED (O.S.)  
What's this crap?

TAMMY (O.S.)  
Shut up and watch.

A creature stops still for a moment, then snaps the particles up in big gulps and continues it's feeding frenzy until a sudden

SWOOSH

The entire smorgasbord is wiped out by a monstrous force, tearing through the water.

TED (O.S.)  
How'd they do that?!

TAMMY (O.S.)  
They had a R-O-V with a camera tagging along.

The massive disruption is only short lived when the sub blows through, followed by a spinning blade churning the water into a chaotic quagmire.

Rising from the mess and following, the culprit comes into view -- A small submarine knifing into the darkness as the screen turns to

THE DEPTHS

Through the lense of a hand held cam.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

(fading in)

... deeper, deeper into the depths,  
our tiny craft leads us into a  
world of the unknown, possibly  
where no man has gone before.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Or woman, asshole.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Dammit Malone! Cut. Take six,  
three, two, one... Where no man or  
crazy ass woman has gone before. A  
vast, uncharted wilderness that is  
the Great Aleutian Trench. The  
vessel that will eventually carry  
us to the deepest point on earth in  
May of ninety seven. This vessel,  
the only one of her kind, took  
years of engineering and --

The frame wiggles a bit.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Three weeks of engineering and two  
weeks of construction and it's not  
that great and it's not really much  
of a trench --

INT. SUB

The three person crew, resembling that of a space shuttle mission, is busy minding monitors and computers.

DEVIN, a skinny nerdy man with an English accent, leers at a older man on the chunky side, BARKLEY, holding a camera, lowers it.

BARKLEY

Would you let me get through this?  
I gotta practice my narration for  
the really big dive.

COURTNEY (O.S.)

And, I'm pretty sure the Aleutian  
Trench is charted.

BARKLEY

(gives up)

Whoever sees this won't know that.  
They can't see anything, anyway.  
How long Court?

Courtney, slender, similar to her picture, only with an added tattoo of a dolphin on the back of her left hand, is a young lady with way too much eye makeup to be on a mission to the sea floor. She gives him the stink-eye.

COURTNEY

I'm not answering any more questions.

DEVIN

What are you for, then?

COURTNEY

I organized this dive, designed the sub and fix the shit you idiots break and I don't get to see anything out there for my trouble!

BARKLEY

You're not fixing anything.

COURTNEY

It's a work in progress.

BARKLEY

We're blind down here.

DEVIN

(calmly)

I'm so glad we're getting the bugs fixed at fifteen thousand feet. When you explained this, it seemed much safer.

COURTNEY

That's something my sarcastic mother would say.

DEVIN

She's hot and I am proud to be compared with her.

COURTNEY

Don't ever talk about my mother like that. It was a put down you limey retard.

DEVIN

You should have researched this much more thoroughly.

COURTNEY

Devin dear, where's your sense of adventure?

(MORE)

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

It's not like we're gonna run into anything, and the bugs are because you dudes cant solder or weld for shit.

DEVIN

I don't weld.

BARKLEY

She makes dying seem safe.

DEVIN

And our fault. At least the sonar's working as long as you fix the bloody lights out there!

COURTNEY

I'll fix the lights, geez! Think ya need to see everything!

BARKLEY

All this tech and we're going old school.

COURTNEY

(hits a button)

Got it, old school. Flame on, bitches.

EXT. SUB

Lights around the entire vessel illuminate the surrounding water and a world of strange, teeming life.

INT. SUB

Courtney searches the panels.

COURTNEY

Who swiped my phone?

DEVIN

Trapped in the panel.

She opens the panel and there is a

COURTNEY

Oh I doubt --

PINK PHONE

With bunny ears.

COURTNEY

Grabs it and slams the panel shut.

DEVIN

Why do you need that down here?

COURTNEY

I've written an app that controls everything from this tiny computer.

She punches some buttons.

BARKLEY

Hun, how's Murkvision coming along?  
Without that we're --

Suddenly, on his

SCREEN

a picture of

THE SEA BOTTOM

From long distance. The somewhat pixilated image flickers with more periods of white noise than image, then no flicker as a giant squid flashes across the screen.

COURTNEY

Bitch, bitch, bitch.

BARKLEY

Wheels around and smiles.

BARKLEY

Son of a bitch!

COURTNEY

Now do you doubt me?

DEVIN

This is fuckin' amazin'!

SCREEN

The sea bottom seems boring as the view skirts along with bioluminescent creatures darting about. Rocks, glowing fish with huge eyes and, and miles of flat sand floors go on as far as Murkvision can see.

BARKLEY

Damn near better than porn.

DEVIN

It's better than pizza.

BARKLEY

Shut your mouth you limey bastard.

DEVIN

I'm from Sydney ya bloody daft,  
assho --

COURTNEY

Thank me with money and accolades,  
then a little more money.

DEVIN

I take back all the bad things I've  
heard people say about you.

COURTNEY

Throw me dollars, not apologies. I  
got student loans.

DEVIN

Sorry, sweetheart. I don't get  
paid enough.

BARKLEY

Can we not have conversations about  
money when we should be keeping  
tabs on the bugs in this bucket  
that'll crush us all to death at  
any given moment.

COURTNEY

Wouldn't be my fault.

DEVIN

(checks a screen)

Hull integrity is stable. Exterior  
pressure is sixty-six eighty nine  
point seven, P-S-I. Temp is six  
Celsius.

BARKLEY

Almost warm enough to take a quick  
dip.

DEVIN

You'd be a swimming pancake.

EXT. SEA BOTTOM

The sub, surrounded by miles of sea floor, nears a great  
escarpment.

INT. SUB

Barkley checks his screen.

BARKLEY

Computer, slow to one third, adhere  
to escarpment protocols.

THE SUB

approaches the massive sandstone walls and parallels them,  
staying a safe distance from the craggy walls.

ALL (V.O.)

We're here!

Running along the bottom, it approaches an extinct underwater  
volcano.

END ACT I

ACT II

INT. TAMMY'S MAP ROOM - DAY

Ted's eyes wander as the film continues.

TED

Can we skip ahead to when something actually happens?

TAMMY

It's coming.

TED

Maybe a little popcorn?

TAMMY

Grow up.

TED

He mentioned swimming pancakes, I got hungry.

He faces the

MONITOR

Showing

INT. SUB

All are watching screens.

DEVIN

Temp has risen to ten Celsius.

BARKLEY

I don't see any gas vents.

DEVIN

This is the ring of fire and it's pitch black out there. For all we know, they could be anywhere out there.

BARKLEY

Not here. Even though this is where two plates fight each other for position, volcanic activity is rare.

DEVIN

Aren't we approaching the Kodiak Seamount?

COURTNEY

An underwater volcano I believe.

BARKLEY

Yeah, one, extinct volcano that will be swallowed up by the subduction zone running under the --

DEVIN

Falling asleep.

COURTNEY

Maybe hot springs?

BARKLEY

Remote possibility.

COURTNEY

Keep an eye out, anyway. We don't know what our little bathyscaph will do if it's submitted to sudden temperature changes at these depths.

DEVIN

Barkley my friend, you should know if there may be hot springs.

BARKLEY

I'm not ruling out the possibility, but millions of years ago, it left the hot spot behind and without that crack in the crust fueling it's eruptions --

DEVIN

Getting ready to start snoring.

COURTNEY

I'm falling asleep listening to your little battle over, geology.

BARKLEY

If we were talking about gold and diamonds, you'd be all ears.

COURTNEY

Sexist bitch! My ears are normal size. You owe me a tennis bracelet for that one.

DEVIN

Twenty degrees.

BARKLEY  
I don't like it.

COURTNEY  
Fourteen degrees in thirty seconds  
is not good.

SCREEN

Shows a quick rise and saddleback between the seamount and the rock wall.

BARKLEY

Watches closely.

BARKLEY  
Depth.

DEVIN  
Fourteen thousand and change.

BARKLEY  
Just take us over the ridge. Once we get away from the seamount, our temp should drop.

DEVIN  
Locate our heat source yet?

BARKLEY  
I don't see exhaust.

COURTNEY  
We'll just fly through the pass, then, nearly get burned up and I'll save us again. Always trust the tech, she's good.

BARKLEY  
I'd rather have the steering wheel.

COURTNEY  
Maybe I'll include one in version two point oh.

EXT. SUB

The mount comes closer. The sub keeps a consistent space between it and the obstacle, shooting up and over the saddleback.

DEVIN (V.O.)  
Looks like a huge recent landslide.

BARKLEY (V.O.)  
Gotta get this.

INT. SUB

Barkley hooks the cam into the console.

BARKLEY  
(narrating)  
At a depth of...

DEVIN  
Fifteen one twenty seven.

BARKLEY  
(narrating)  
Fifteen thousand feet, an ancient  
landslide extends thousands of feet  
to the trench bottom.

DEVIN  
I wanna take samples. I'm seeing  
animals swimming around that don't  
have names yet.

COURTNEY  
I wanna see!

BARKLEY  
Cut yourself a window in version  
two point oh. Now, we just take  
pictures.

A flicker of lights and monitors.

DEVIN  
Hey.

BARKLEY  
Court. What's up?

COURTNEY  
(hurriedly checks panel)  
Working, damn it!

DEVIN  
Not fast enough.

COURTNEY  
Shut up, douche.

BARKLEY  
Computer, all stop.

EXT. SUB

Engines stop. It hovers in the water as the exterior lights flicker.

INT. SUB

Devin checks a panel.

DEVIN  
Do you see this?

BARKLEY  
What?

DEVIN  
Courtney, my sweet. I'm getting E-  
M-F readings.

COURTNEY  
(checks panel)  
No freaking way. I'll check out  
that bug after I take care of this.

BARKLEY  
We're too far down for  
electromagnetic interference on  
this scale.

COURTNEY  
(looking over his  
shoulder)  
It's gotta be a false reading.

BARKLEY  
Source?

COURTNEY  
Unknown, but why are our battery  
reserves, oh Christ! They're down  
to eighty per cent? Are you  
running anything weird?

DEVIN  
Hell no! What would I be --

BARKLEY  
Computer, shut down all non-  
essential equipment!

EXT. SUB

Lights go off as it hovers blind and dark.

DEVIN

I thought lights were kind've essential.

COURTNEY

Battery power is down to sixty eight per cent.

INT. SUB

Barkley looks out the window, where a faint glow, lights his face in the darkness of the interior. Only monitors supply light to the harried people inside.

BARKLEY

We're aborting.

COURTNEY

I can fix this!

DEVIN

You can't fix us.

COURTNEY

Give me a minute!

BARKLEY

This was only supposed to be a trial run anyway. We'll be back.

COURTNEY

(agitated)

I can't isolate the source. It's all around us, I can't screen it out.

BARKLEY

I'm getting us out'ta here. Computer, emergency surface protocol.

DEVIN

This thing does know, how to get us up without killing us.

COURTNEY

I didn't forget that part, entirely. We just haven't tested it, yet.

BARKLEY

We're not moving.

COURTNEY

Give it time. When systems are drained to twenty percent, the auto power conserve kicks in. It's saving, shit. We're at nineteen.

BARKLEY

Nineteen.

DEVIN

How much do we need?

BARKLEY

Damn it!

COURTNEY

(bangs the hull)  
Come on you pile a --

EXT. SUB

It slowly rises, higher, higher.

INT. SUB

BARKLEY

We're going up!

DEVIN

It's beginning to get warm in here.

COURTNEY

(calms, shakes the hand)  
What's the exterior temp.

DEVIN

Ballocks!

BARKLEY

Is that Celsius or Faren --

DEVIN

(sickly)  
For you American wankers, it's seventy nine degrees, Fahrenheit.

COURTNEY

How far from the seamount are we?

DEVIN

The current's taken us a half mile away and the temp is still rising.

COURTNEY

(stares dead out the front  
window)

Where the fuck are we?

She turns white as she watches out the

FRONT WINDOW

Teaming, bioluminescent life of all sorts darting by and in  
the distance.

ALL

Sit glued to their chairs, watching the spectacle.

BARKLEY

Do we have Geiger counter?

COURTNEY

You asking me?

BARKLEY

Got one in your little box of apps  
or am I gonna have to send you to  
the store to get one?

COURTNEY

I've got everything. You don't  
think we've come across some kind  
of nuke dumping ground or --

BARKLEY

(looking out the window,  
shocked)

The friggin' fish are glowing. I  
thought it was just a joke.

COURTNEY

No you idiot. That's  
bioluminescence.

A sudden CLANK and a jerk followed by a continuous METALLIC  
SCRAPING as the kids are tossed about.

DEVIN

What the hell is that?!

He grabs the stick and pulls the throttle.

BARKLEY

Don't know!

COURTNEY  
Sounds hollow.

DEVIN  
I'm moving us out of here.

COURTNEY  
Any maneuvering will drain the  
battery!

DEVIN  
It wont do us any good if we have a  
hull breach. Why has our ascent  
slowed?

COURTNEY  
That's cuz we're rubbing on  
something!

The SCRAPING eerily continues until silence.

DEVIN  
We're not supposed to hit anything  
metal down here, are we?!

BARKLEY  
Maybe we got past --

CLANG!

BARKLEY (CONT'D)  
Nope.

COURTNEY  
Sounds like we hit a giant beer  
can.

DEVIN  
Now we're rising too fast.

COURTNEY  
(checking phone)  
E-M-F levels are going down.

DEVIN  
Exterior temp is dropping.

COURTNEY  
Power is draining at a slower rate.

BARKLEY  
You can see that?

COURTNEY

My phone battery isn't affected. I can run this entire sub from here as long as there's enough juice to run the computer and the ballast.

DEVIN

Life support might be nice too.

COURTNEY

Oh, crap. I'll put that on the list for next time.

BARKLEY

We're all dead.

EXT. SUB

Rises past some gigantic metal structure, becoming more defined....

FARTHER AWAY

The structure takes shape. The tiny sub departs from two darkly lit, large, long cylinders with supports leading to a longer, cigar shaped structure.

FARTHER AWAY

As the tiny sub rises away from the structure, which is now seen connected at the far end by a barely visible saucer. The saucer is half buried into the side of the landslide. A monstrous craft, facing saucer down. Burns mar the surface in several areas and breeches in the hull mark a great battle.

A DOME

at the top of the saucer section begins to glow, eerily.

END ACT II

ACT III

EXT. SUB - DAY

As the sub breaks away from the surrounding ship, running lights flicker on the huge craft, then other lights flicker and the glow intensifies.

INT. SUB

The three, looking worried, lean back in their seats, somewhat relieved, but dejected.

COURTNEY

At least I saved us.

DEVIN

That went famously well.

COURTNEY

Could'a been worse.

BARKLEY

Any ideas on what that was?

DEVIN

Dumping ground for the Russkies radioactive waste.

COURTNEY

I already said that.

BARKLEY

It's probably our nuke dumping ground.

DEVIN

Why do you Americans think you need to toss that shite out here. You got Utah and Nevada, Portlandia.

BARKLEY

Hey, the sea is the world's dumping grounds.

COURTNEY

Don't get me started.

BARKLEY

Next trip, we need to figure out an E-M-F shield and bring a Geiger counter.

COURTNEY

And some munchies and a bathroom.

DEVIN

Should'a thought of that before --

COURTNEY

I did. You dudes are gonna have to leave so I can pee.

DEVIN

I was wondering why you had a little yellow glow.

BARKLEY

Speaking of glowing, I thought I saw some kind of light below us.

DEVIN

A glowing whale no doubt.

BARKLEY

Probably reflection off the windows --

DEVIN

Or one of those fish took a liking to us.

He strains to look down in the window.

COURTNEY

We'll check the cams when we get up.

DEVIN

They're running?

COURTNEY

They don't need hardly any power to operate, so we got everything. Who knows what they'll pick up.

DEVIN

Good. We'll get to see Bark's delusion.

BARKLEY

Thanks to our token female, I can prove my sighting?

COURTNEY

My uncle Ted used to tell me that there was a world of shit to see and as soon as we think we've seen it all, we discover new shit to see.

DEVIN

Only if our batteries stay charged.

BARKLEY

I'm sure we could borrow the ones Court has in her vibrator.

COURTNEY

It's A-C-D-C so have at it.

DEVIN

(looking out window)  
They're probably... There it went again.

COURTNEY

What?

BARKLEY

It went on for only a couple seconds.

COURTNEY

(punching her phone)  
I wasn't looking. I'm working on my vibrator app.

DEVIN

I'm never touching your phone again.

COURTNEY

Note the time and we'll review the footage.

EXT. SUB

The ship rises toward the surface.

COURTNEY

Wish we knew what it was we're coming back to.

DEVIN

Let's call it Leviathan.

BARKLEY  
For now, log it in as a U-S-O.

DEVIN  
(logs into IPAD)  
Unidentified submerged object.

EXT. SUB

It quickly rises. Far below, for the first time, barely distinguishable, the entire massive craft is seen.

INT. SUB

Barkley looks out the sub.

BARKLEY  
We're still rising a little fast.

COURTNEY  
That's good.

BARKLEY  
No, it's not. We're supposed to have decompress points, aren't we?

COURTNEY  
Every thousand feet.

BARKLEY  
Then we missed two points. We're at thirteen thousand.

COURTNEY  
If I do a diagnostic, it'll drain the batts. We're down to five point six per cent -- that might not even be enough.

BARKLEY  
I trust the tech. Everything is going as planned. We got nothing to worry about!

EXT. SUB

DEVIN (V.O.)  
Now I know we're dead.

The sub continues it's ascent.

END ACT II

ACT III

INT. TAMMY'S MAP ROOM

Ted studies the map.

TED  
Maybe not everybody's dead.

TAMMY  
That's all we got.

TED  
Cams just shut off?

TAMMY  
Probably because the power went out.

TED  
And you found --

TAMMY  
When the sub came back, Devin and Barkley were not with us any longer.

Tammy looks sternly at him.

TED  
Dead.

TAMMY  
Nitrogen narcosis.

TED  
Geez.

TAMMY  
Fifteen thousand feet straight up without stopping. They didn't have a chance. Except for my daughter... she wasn't in there.

TED  
There's gotta be some explanation.

TAMMY  
I don't suppose you have, even, an hypothesis, perhaps?

TED

A woman can scope out a bathroom anywhere. Besides that, I got nothin'.

TAMMY

I and everyone else saw her go in. Her voice and image were on the recordings until, poof.

TED

So what does poof imply?

TAMMY

I happen to have an plausible freaky explanation... That despicable spaceship.

TED

Do you know what you sound like? A stoic maniac.

TAMMY

They struck a metal object down there.

TED

Beer can. You heard 'em say so.

TAMMY

Big hollow metal object.

TED

Have you seen those big beer cans?

TAMMY

Stop being fatuous.

TED

I don't even know what that means. It could'a been an old shipwreck.

TAMMY

It was and I know what despicable ship.

TED

What do you have against the Enterprise!?

TAMMY

I would have still been married to Amos if that hadn't come along.

TED

And there would have been a big crater in the Pacific and a lot of unhappy honeymooners humping in a tidal wave --

TAMMY

Psunami.

TED

Not to mention that little Borg thing in Las --

TAMMY

Would you wish me to enumerate the names of our friends who are either dead or not our friends anymore?

TED

They knew what they were getting into.

TAMMY

Can you honestly tell me there's no chance the Enterprise is down there?

TED

Uh, I can't prove a negative.

TAMMY

You proved you don't have any better explanation! That's a negative.

TED

I hate it when you kick me with words!

TAMMY

Only when you have no answers.

TED

I don't know if you realize this, but spaceships don't fare well on the bottom of the ocean.

TAMMY

That damn thing's down there and it's got my kid. Now are you gonna help me or not?!

TED

I wish I could help, but she's gone  
and so is the ship.

TAMMY

Don't do this to me.

TED

I don't see anything that tells me  
otherwise.

TAMMY

You don't want to believe it's down  
there. You're scared of that ship  
too.

Ted turns away, rubs his face in frustration, turns back to  
her, flaming.

TED

I'm too old for this. My hobby is  
going to strip joints and that's  
because I want to forget that I  
don't sleep at night because I wake  
up fighting Borg drones and  
watching what's left of my best  
friend walking around mostly dead,  
then I see thirty thousand dead  
drones that used to be somebody's  
family and it's all because Mossy  
and I thought it would be a good  
idea to make a holographic  
spaceship and fly around the galaxy  
like idiots! You want me to admit  
it?! Fine! It's my fault! We  
sailed around out there, ignorant  
and stupid and the Borg followed  
our warp signature here and we got  
lucky we beat 'em!

(a little disoriented)

We got real lucky. Now it's over.  
Find yourself a Trekkie hater  
support group and move on.

He turns, takes a couple steps away, darts a glance back at

TAMMY

who tears into him with a silent but deadly stare.

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

You think that stare scares me?  
Cut it out. Now.

(MORE)

TED (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
(walks on)  
Still staring. Please stop.

TAMMY  
Now that you've got that off you  
chest, can we get back to it?

TED AND TAMMY

Awkwardly stand silent, then Ted relaxes and turns away.

TED  
Find somebody else.

Tammy is left behind, with a bewildered scowl.

END ACT III

ACT IV

EXT. STREET - DAY (BARROW)

Jimmy strolls along, looking in windows. A thick stubble has covered his face with a blanket of unkept homelessness.

He passes a small diner and ducks in.

INT. DINER

He plops at the counter and pulls out his BUZZING phone.

JIMMY  
(into phone)  
Yeah?

INT. KLINGON SHIP AIR VENT

McKinney lays prone in the narrow tube, phone to his ear.

MCKINNEY  
(loud, excited)  
Is this somebody?

He defensively darts his head around like a disco ball.

JIMMY

Skeptically analyzes his caller.

JIMMY  
I believe so. Who is this?

MCKINNEY  
(whisper)  
Kirk, it's McKinney. Do you remember me?

JIMMY  
Sure. You got a problem?

MCKINNEY  
A little one, considering I'm totally screwed.

JIMMY  
Could you be a more specific?

MCKINNEY  
You're not gonna believe this.

JIMMY

Get to the point, I'm supposed to be dead.

MCKINNEY

(louder)

I'm living on borrowed time. I'm in a Klingon ship. It's so cool but so freakin' scary. I'm ready to piss my pants!

JIMMY

Calming down helps.

MCKINNEY

And the Klingon ship we found under the ice, works! They're testing it now!

He looks around again.

JIMMY

The ship?

MCKINNEY

Hell yes, the ship. We're flying! For all I know we're on Mars. I can't see out.

JIMMY

I don't think you'd get any bars on Mars.

MCKINNEY

And I saw Klingons... real Klingons. And they're much bigger than on T-V!

JIMMY

Now I got a bad feeling.

MCKINNEY

Pleas believe me, man! I never thought in a million years I'd be saying --

JIMMY

Yes, I believe you, but I'm assuming you're not the one flying it.

MCKINNEY

Huge problem.

A BEEP causes him to look. The battery is dangerously low.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

(ranting)

My battery's running out. These Klingons are up to no good! I took a little Klingon from some online language class, and I overheard some talk about them attacking cities as soon as their dilithium chips are recrystallized.

JIMMY

Now I know you gotta calm down before you blow a gasket.

MCKINNEY

(a tiny bit calmer)

I can't! I'm on a friggin' space ship! Half of me is screaming inside like a little girl on a roller coaster and the other half is scared shitless!

JIMMY

Since we know you're not on Mars, where do you think you could be?

MCKINNEY

In a ventilation shaft. It's hot and it smells like somebody's been using it as a bathroom. It may have been me.

JIMMY

I'll take that as a no. You need to find out where on Earth you are.

MCKINNEY

I don't know. My phone's got G-P-S. I was hoping you'd --

JIMMY

I don't have a way -- wait. I might be able to find you anyway.

MCKINNEY

What should I do?

JIMMY

Stay away from the Klingons. Are there any more humans?

MCKINNEY

Some of my colleagues, but they're kind'a acting like robots. I tried talking to one, but he ignored me.

JIMMY

Run down to the third deck and find a munitions locker and get yourself a weapon or two. It'll come in handy in a fire fight.

MCKINNEY

I don't want any part of fire or fighting.

JIMMY

If you want to survive, do what I tell you.

MCKINNEY

You talk like you've done this before.

JIMMY

Long story. You're sure they're roboty, like a Borg drone?

MCKINNEY

Borg? No, but... I cant explain it.

JIMMY

Are they like zombies?

MCKINNEY

Finally, you speak my language. Yes without the brain eating and all that Borg hardware.

JIMMY

Oh, great. You're a trekkie?

MCKINNEY

Come on. The science is theoretical and that nanotechnology isn't possible.

JIMMY

Trust me my friend, they exist.

MCKINNEY

This isn't possible.

JIMMY

You're on a Klingon ship taken over by Borg drones. Now you tell me.

MCKINNEY

What do I need to do?

JIMMY

I'm gonna tell you if you listen to me. If you don't act like a threat, they won't bother you. You can go anywhere you want, but I'd stay away from the Klingons, just in case they're some kind of a freak hybrid. The way you talk, they only sound partially assimilated.

MCKINNEY

Isn't that like being mostly dead?

JIMMY

Yup.

MCKINNEY

You're not implying that this really is --

He looks at the phone.

SCREEN

Is blank.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

(stressed)

Oh, so not cool!

MCKINNEY

wilts.

JIMMY

Listens.

JIMMY

(on phone)

McKinney.

He pockets his phone, grabs his coat and blows out into the snowy darkness.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Poor Borg.

INT. TAMMY'S MAP ROOM - NIGHT

She watches the computer monitor in a dark room except for the light from the monitor. The SOUNDS OF THE VIDEO are turned loud.

Tammy stays glued to the monitor in spite of NOISE DOWNSTAIRS.

COMMANDER MALONE (O.S.)

Tammy.

She doesn't respond. Malone appears from the dark.

COMMANDER MALONE (CONT'D)

Tammy.

She's startled, looks back.

TAMMY

I need the footage from the other cams.

COMMANDER MALONE

Not gonna happen. You gotta let this go.

TAMMY

This is your daughter.

COMMANDER MALONE

It's cold and stormy up there now. You couldn't even start to -- You need to realize, she's gone.

TAMMY

For now.

She resumes her solemn watching.

MALONE

shakes his head and departs.

TAMMY

focuses for a moment, perks up and freezes the frame.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

We never found her cell phone.

(stands)

We never found her cell phone!

END ACT IV

ACT V

EXT. BARROW STREETS

Snow is limited to occasional melting piles as Jimmy, furrier and more like a resident, plods down the middle of the street toward

EXT. BARROW AIRPORT - DAY

He searches down the line of hangers and spots a

CHUBBY DUDE

Working on his plane.

INT. HANGAR

A SCRUFFY CHUBBY DUDE in a tee shirt works on the engine of a twin engine Piper.

JIMMY

You cold?

CHUBBY DUDE

I got a good layer of blubber goin'. It's like a parka.

JIMMY

But it never goes away.

CHUBBY DUDE

By spring thaw next year, I'll be wearing my skinny jeans. What do ya need?

JIMMY

A flight out'ta here.

CHUBBY DUDE

Fat chance.

JIMMY

I got a limitless credit card.

EXT. PLANE - NIGHT

The plane flies toward the glowing sunset.

INT. PLANE

The chubby guy smokes a huge cigar as he pilots the plane.

Jimmy tries not to breathe but a look of air sickness betrays him.

CHUBBY DUDE  
You don't look good.

JIMMY  
That cigar is, overwhelming.

CHUBBY DUDE  
(proudly)  
I know! I was impressed too. Cost me a buck and half.  
(hands it over)  
Want a drag?

JIMMY  
(nearly hurls, shivers)  
No! I, really, can't. Got sinuses, bad.

CHUBBY DUDE  
Too bad. My sister-in-law's got 'em bad. Always got a stream of snot drippin'. Makes Thanksgiving dinner a little tough but --

JIMMY  
How long before we make Fairbanks?

CHUBBY DUDE  
Three and a half, four hours.  
Depends.

JIMMY

Is stunned to see a

KLINGON BIRD-OF-PREY

flying low to the ground, far to the west, heading north, the.

JIMMY

Takes a double take.

CHUBBY DUDE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Gotta make a stop along the way and drop off a load of uncut blow.  
Hope your not a cop.

JIMMY  
(still watching)  
Nope.

He leans back in his seat, casting an amazed glare at the chubby dude.

CHUBBY DUDE  
Must be three kilos back there.  
Should try it out to make sure it's  
the real stuff.

JIMMY  
(rubber necking behind)  
No, really. I'm good.

CHUBBY DUDE  
I was talkin' about me. Don't  
wanna deliver bad shit. That's how  
ya get turned to dog food.

JIMMY  
Should'a rented a dog sled.  
(becomes attentive,  
shivers)  
Is there heat in this thing?

CHUBBY DUDE  
Don't know. Never used it. Wanna  
see a picture of my sister-in-law  
naked? That'll help.

JIMMY  
I'm not good with --

CHUBBY DUDE  
She's a former Miss Alaska.

JIMMY  
Really?

He ponders as chubby dude pulls down his visor and rips the photo off the metal behind it, and shows it off.

Jimmy leers a moment, nods in approval.

CHUBBY DUDE  
Nice cans, am I right?

PICTURE

A beautiful shot, albeit well-worn, of a nude Chinese-Inuk-Caucasian woman on a grizzly bear rug.

JIMMY

Did she know you swiped this?

CHUBBY DUDE

She killed that griz she's layin'  
on with a pencil, so you do the  
math.

(seriously, shoves the  
cigar straight toward his  
eye)

... and you never saw this.

He swipes back the photo and sticks it back.

JIMMY

I don't ever want to cross her  
path, unless...

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

Trees are getting leaves but the cold of the season is still  
evident.

A DESPERATE GROWL and HEAVY BREATHING with HEAVYWEIGHT THUDS  
OF FAST AND CLUMSY MONSTER FOOTSTEPS, can be heard, then  
louder, then louder until

A GRIZZLY

Barrels down the driveway, plodding as fast as he can,  
puffing like an old fat man on stairs.

A SHOTGUN BLAST and another DESPERATE GROWL.

WOMAN (O.S.)

I'm gonna kill your fat ass!

MIDGE FOURNIER, 42, the same petite, gorgeous woman in the  
picture, nicely fills the flannel shirt and tight levis as  
she does the hundred yard dash in pursuit of the bear. She  
raises a sawed-off shotgun like a pistol and without  
stopping, fires a round, causing the bear to CRY OUT.

THE BEAR

Dashes across to the end of the driveway, across the road and  
into the woods as

MIDGE

Slows to a bristling. Checks her nails.

MIDGE

Damn it!

(at the bear, holds up  
nails)

I just did these, you son of a  
bitch! You owe me!

She points the shot gun to fire off another round until a

POLICE CAR

turns into the driveway followed by a ratty tow truck,  
directly in her sights.

The cop stops and freezes like a totem as the tow truck rear-  
ends him with a CRASH. The cop stays frozen.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

(still gun drawn)

If you bastards are after my shit  
you're gonna have to go through me  
first!

She stares them down with a furious sneer.

INT. KLINGON STASIS ROOM

The quiet of the dark, steamy room is interrupted by a  
ventilation grate falling to the ground.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)

Shit!

Mckinney's head pops out and peers around in panic. There  
are no takers.

He awkwardly tumbles out of the vent and CLANGS onto the  
grated floor.

He groans in pain and pops up in alert. He looks to the  
doorway as a scientist drone shuffles in and inspects the  
pods, closing them and shutting them down without regard to  
the cowering McKinney.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

(recognizing)

Ferguson? You in there?

He realizes the drone is ignoring him and comes closer,  
inspecting the man, nearly touching him.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

Interesting.

The drone suddenly turns, faces him eye to eye.

Petrified, McKinney takes a step back, but the drone matches the step and inspects him back. Then, the zombie-like Ferguson turns away and resumes his work on the pod.

McKinney shakes a little, takes a relieved breath.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Don't need a bathroom anymore.

He backs out of the room and into the

CORRIDOR

where he scans and quickly skulks away and into the

WEAPONS ARMORY

He finds a locker, sees weapons through the glass, rattles the door but it wont open.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Shit!

He searches around, then back out down the

CORRIDOR

Moving double time, down some stairs that open into

ENGINEERING

Where he finds a

TOOLBOX

Of sorts. He opens it and finds only electronic gear.

MCKINNEY

Scoffs.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Don't they have crowbars or  
screwdrivers in this century!?

His frustration suddenly dissolves into a smile.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
What have we here?

The

TOOLBOX

Reveals a small, torch-like object with a trigger button. He picks it out and

MCKINNEY

Keenly eyes the design of his prize, finds a button and ZZZZZZZ!

A ray fires out. He darts his eyes to the wall where a

HOLE

Still smokes.

MCKINNEY

Pumps his fist

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
(runs to the door)

Yes!

INT. WEAPONS ROOM

McKinney blows in, heads for a locker and aims the tool. He flinches, then closes his eyes and hits the trigger.

It cuts through the metal in moments, chopping out a large hole where the supposed lock once resided.

McKinney pulls the door open then plunges his hand in, coming out with a hand-held disruptor pistol. He examines the weapon.

MCKINNEY  
(puzzles)  
If you're a funky death ray guy,  
you gotta have a power source.

He squints as he pulls the trigger. It fires and blows a hole in the wall.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Gotta stop doing that.

Another smile as he finds an attached

POWER PACK

Installed on the gun.

MCKINNEY

nods.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Batteries are included. Now, I  
need spares.

He searches through the locker.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
I don't know what they look like.

He examines the weapon.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
If I were a power pack, where would  
I be.

He searches the weapon, again, to no avail.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
If I were a good power pack, I'd  
last forever.

He takes another pistol.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Who am I kidding? I am the  
scientist-commando.

He smirks.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Always wanted to say that.

He finds several b'atleths on the wall, peruses.

He stuffs a pistol under his arm and confiscates a b'atleth.  
Tries a couple awkward practice swipes with an invisible  
competitor, but grabs his shoulder

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Ow!

in pain and stuffs it back in it's place.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Maybe scientist-warrior, lock and  
load.

He confidently stomps out the door, then the

VENT

In the stasis room, he tosses the weapon in the vent, but HEAVY FOOTSTEPS cause him to panic.

He jumps in a stasis chamber, closes the glass door.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

Glass? Really?!

He tries to open it, but can't. The lights on the unit turn red and a fog envelopes him. In the

CORRIDOR

The Klingon Commander tromps past the open door. He hits a button that closes it.

INT. FURBURGER'S BAR - ONE MONTH LATER

SUPER

JUNE 2017

Ted sits at the dark, empty bar, nursing a drink. The T.V. DRONES on in the background with the SOUNDS OF GUYS SHOOTING POOL.

The BARTENDER, a young lady with long, straight, jet-black hair, and icy blue eyes, saunters over. Her skimpy top slides down one shoulder, on cue.

BARTENDER

Can I freshen that?

TED

My liver says no, but my brain says yes and you're making my pants carry on a completely different conversation. Keep 'em comin' till my dying brain cells say 'I can't'.

She lets out a polite little giggle.

BARTENDER

You look like you're trying to kill more than just brain cells.

She picks up a bottle and refills the glass.

TED

I'm trying to kill the rest of that bottle.

BARTENDER

You're funny with a violent streak.  
I kind'a like that.

She pours.

TED

Funny enough for it to be free?

The bartender smiles and shakes her head.

T.V. ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

(in background)

The smoky haze we see today are  
from the raging fires in Northern  
Siberia that stretch just short of  
the eastern coastline.

BARTENDER

You can buy me one after I get off.

TED

(searches around)

I got a clever reply but I hear  
something...

He drifts off, fixed on the T.V. behind her.

T.V. ANNOUNCER

The spread was said to be so rapid  
that Russian investigators believe  
it was caused by an aircraft  
spraying a flammable substance on  
the countryside.

BARTENDER

(notices his drift)

I've probably heard them all.

TED

Huh?

She turns down the T.V. and picks up a deck of cards.

BARTENDER

(pull out a deck of cards)

Draw for a freebie?

THE T.V.

Shows a poor sketch of a Klingon Bird of Prey with a caption  
"UFO SIGHTING AT FIRE"

TED'S EYES

Light up. He fixes on the

SCREEN

Showing the bird turn on a dime, then fly off.

TED

Flashes back to the bartender who's expectantly shuffling the cards.

TED

You talkin' about a drink or  
somethin' more fun?

BARTENDER

Gives him a sly smile.

END OF SHOW