

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. DELTA FLYER - DAY

The little ship, still scarred from battle, escapes Earth's atmosphere and vaults toward the orbiting Krakatoa.

INT. DELTA FLYER

An astoundingly beautiful East Indian woman but vertically challenged, AAMNA PATEL, 40, uniform impeccably tailored, badge upside down, clutches a small laptop case like it was her only friend as she focuses wide-eyed out the window, seemingly excited and petrified at the same time.

AAMNA (V.O.)

(British accent)

Counselor's personal log, Stardate Five Zero zero nine one six one six point zero eight, I think. The star date thing makes no sense but I'll have the person who thought it up in my office eventually, then it's, oh, I'm rattling on again. I must watch it in this environment. As ship's counselor, I must always be in control, always convey an air of professionalism, always act with compassion and empathy and never again let anyone know I am Betazoid. Earth people couldn't believe the interplanetary visitor thing until the Borg arrived, now they hate everybody that isn't human.

She pulls a small stuffed unicorn from her oversized Birkin Bag and fondly pets it.

I haven't been out here since my parents brought me here twenty five years ago. To a five year old, going to another planet to was a great adventure, but never to return was unthinkable.

SHELLEY

All business with messy red hair today, guides the ship, a little melancholy.

AAMNA

The pilot concerns me. Too intense to enjoy life. I sense great pain. Nagging loss and self destructive intentions.

LITTLE TAMMY

Nearly 10, works her own station behind Shelley.

VOICE (V.O.)

Delta Flyer, I'll bring her in.
Release controls to --

SHELLEY

No you wont! I'm perfectly capable of landing my ship without scratching the paint.

VOICE (V.O.)

Protocols state we gotta assume the stick in order to --

SHELLEY

Play with your own stick. I'm bringing it in. Have a team of mechanics meet me in my bay. I got a list of fuck ups they missed in the last go around and the warp core is overheating again and I haven't even used it!

VOICE (V.O.)

Shelley, my orders --

SHELLEY

Who are you talking to?

VOICE (V.O.)

(meekly)
Someone who outranks me?

SHELLEY (V.O.)

See? Sometimes you're smarter than you look. Do what I want and that's an order, understood?

VOICE (V.O.)

Kirk's gonna have my hide.

SHELLEY

Understood?!

VOICE (V.O.)

Yes sir.

AAMNA flinches as she reassumes the far-away gaze out the windshield.

AAMNA (V.O.)

She's short tempered and gruff for a young woman, but she's got a lot on her plate. She's lost a son, her husband is missing and presumed dead, but she has a compelling desire to find him at all costs to compensate for the death of her son. I feel her urgency and it creates an anxious rift in me just being in the same room. She will be my first interview.

LITTLE TAMMY (O.S.)

You're pretty.

AAMNA

(startled)

What?

LITTLE TAMMY

My name is honorary ensign Tammy Paris. My rank is only honorary now, but in time, I'll have my own ship and kill every Borg I see.

AAMNA smiles politely.

AAMNA (V.O.)

And there's my second interview.

She digests the child's comment.

AAMNA

I'm a-awe-mna and thank you for calling me pretty. A girl can't hear enough of that. I really love your, eyes. So dark and sparkily like the stars.

LITTLE TAMMY

Are you a shrink?

AAMNA

(on Tammy's level)

I'm the ship's counselor on a highly classified mission.

She looks both ways and leans closer.

AAMNA (CONT'D)

Can I trust you?

LITTLE TAMMY

Only if the information is allowed
by my clearance.

AAMNA

You must have a very high
clearance.

LITTLE TAMMY

Not really, but I'm really good at
keeping secrets and nobody ever
told me what my clearance rating
is.

AAMNA

I'm sure you qualify for what I
have to tell you.

She sidles up closer to Little Tammy, who leans closer.

AAMNA (CONT'D)

I'm here to make sure everybody is
adjusting to this environment and
not freaking out about stuff.

LITTLE TAMMY

Not a secret.

AAMNA

Ah, but I need you to give me
information on as many people as
you can so I can make a quicker
evaluation, and that's our secret.

LITTLE TAMMY

I'll take it.

SHELLEY

It can't be much of a secret if I
can hear you from here.

LITTLE TAMMY

Busted.

SHELLEY

Scrubbing plasma conduits sounds
like a good punishment for mutiny.

LITTLE TAMMY

I hate that!

SHELLEY

Doctor Kirk, I'm assuming I'll be your first patient.

AAMNA

I would be honored.

SHELLEY

It's not gonna do any good.

AAMNA

Why do you feel that way?

SHELLEY

I'm taking care of everything myself. I do meditation exercises Admiral Malone taught me, I don't dwell on the past tragedies, I focus on the future and avoid suicidal thoughts and I'm going Woodstock just in case I get lucky.

AAMNA

Okay, and let's make an appointment for now, maybe?

SHELLEY

You're joking.

AAMNA

Yes, and no. I've got a nine o'clock open this morning after orientation.

SHELLEY

No can do.

LITTLE TAMMY

Yes can do. She'll be there.

SHELLEY

Young lady. You don't have a say in my --

LITTLE TAMMY

I will totally scrub the plasma conduits if you go.

SHELLEY

I hate shrinks, but I hate scrubbing those damn things, more. Deal.

LITTLE TAMMY

(to Aamna)

Nine o'clock it is and just in time. That fake ginger ready to snap is all your's.

SHELLEY

I'm within earshot here!

LITTLE TAMMY

You know you are.

(to Aamna)

I have to arrange her day or she just stares at a blank television or studies maps looking for where daddy might be.

SHELLEY

I'm working.

LITTLE TAMMY

I don't wanna see you in a straight jacket.

SHELLEY

Look what you've done to her already!

AAMNA

I was just sitting here.

SHELLEY

She was a sweet quiet little angel.

She laughs inappropriately.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

The lie detector in my brain just went off. Did you tell the doctor about the alter to your brother you built in your closet?

LITTLE TAMMY

It's not an alter! It's a shrine.

SHELLEY

Same thing!

AAMNA
Actually, it's not --

SHELLEY
Did I ask you to interrupt?!

AAMNA relents and backs down as they fire comments back and forth.

AAMNA (V.O.)
I can see this is going to be a
challenging assignment.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. BUNDY TEN FORWARD

Various crew members dot the area, retooling for the next shift.

The Andorian Captain and Courtney are revealed as the doors open. He waits for her, she waits for him. He stands his ground, she hers. A SKINNY CIVILIAN MALE attempts to exit, but is blocked. He respectfully attempts to wedge his way out.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN
(to the civilian)
We're busy here, pink skin!

COURTNEY
(to the civilian)
Do you need something?

MALE CIVILIAN
(meekly)
Out. I need out.

They lose their aggressive countenance and give way to the man who hurries through as Courtney slips in, leaving the Andorian in the hallway.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN
(entering)
Captain, these eight, four, seven, creatures have weaknesses. Every species does, if you take time to investigate.

COURTNEY
We know how to defeat them, but we didn't have the same experience you did.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN
We saw everything we needed to see. Give us your findings.

COURTNEY
They were diplomatic with us until they kidnapped one of my crew as a diplomat.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN
And you hesitate to strike?!

COURTNEY

We prefer to take this to a more civilized level.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

When you have the advantage, you eliminate the enemy!

COURTNEY

Our own world has been attacked by a species called Borg who are in many ways, their equal.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

Sounds to me you need Krell's Den.

COURTNEY

Who's Krell?

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

Before we are given our Captain's rank, we must first take one more test to demonstrate our resolve. We are trapped in an impossible situation where we are thrown into a cave with one exit and fifty armed men guarding it with two minutes to formulate a plan of escape.

COURTNEY

(epiphany)

Oh, shit. You mind meld with the cave!

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

What is a mind meld?

COURTNEY

It's not rock, it's a living creature with a brain, and if there's a brain, it can be melded.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

You're out of your mind, pink skin.

COURTNEY

(hurriedly gets up)

I know. I gotta go get my mother out of a tough spot and if you come along, I can give you a chance to exact a little payback.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN
(bolts up)
You have an idea!

COURTNEY
(heading for door)
I got a plan.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN
(annoyed)
Tell me, pink skin?

COURTNEY
I'm not pink, blue balls.

They pound out.

INT. BUNDY BRIDGE

Courtney bursts out.

COURTNEY
Ladies and gentlemen, we got a
target and it's close. Do we have
a warp signature yet?

JI-HUN KIM
Nothing. It ends here.

COURTNEY
That's because they went to impulse
when they changed course, took a
trip near the star to erase any
sign of their true path.

JI-HUN KIM
To where?

COURTNEY
Set a course, for the Eridani-A
system. Max warp and go to red
alert. We gotta catch 'em before
they reach Vulcan.

INT. KRAKATOA SHUTTLE BAY

Jimmy and Midge watch as the shuttle touches down.

MIDGE
How long has it been?

JIMMY
I haven't seen her since she got
out.

MIDGE

She's probably covered in swastikas
and spider tats.

JIMMY

Don't say that. I hate spiders.

MIDGE

Sissy.

The hatch opens and out come Shelley and Aamna carrying a
small suitcase.

Midge and Jimmy roll to meet them.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

You bastard. You didn't tell me
she was gorgeous.

JIMMY

I'm not into assessing my sister
looks.

MIDGE

Adopted, sister. In my part of the
country, that means girlfriend.

JIMMY

(serious, to Aamna)
What are you doing on my ship.

SHELLEY

You told me to bring, oh, you're
talking to...

She gives way to Aamna who lunges at Jimmy and latches on in
a full body hug.

AAMNA

Brother! I forgive you.

Shelley, a little disgusted, is jarred.

SHELLEY

What the hell?

MIDGE

She's adopted.

SHELLEY

She is mighty glad to see him.

JIMMY

Uncomfortably pulls away.

JIMMY
(reasonably)
Aamna, it's good to see you.

He leads her toward the door, takes her bag. The girls follow them.

MIDGE
She's his sister, she's his sister,
she's --

SHELLEY
His sister. She is his sister.

MIDGE
Just trying to find some non creepy
way to handle this moment.

SHELLEY
But we love reveling in the
creepy...

Aamna stops in the corridor and gives Jimmy a big kiss on the cheek, causing him to make an awkward diversion tactic.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
... ness.

MIDGE
(to Aamna)
I'm first in command, Midge
Bartlett.

Aamna stops, turns to acknowledge Midge.

AAMNA
I have heard much about you. You
really chase bears out of your
house and have a cougar cub as a
pet?

MIDGE
(defensive)
Not a pet, just raised it to go out
on it's own and eat the neighbor's
noisy damn sheep who are always
gettin' out and gettin' into my
garden.

(MORE)

MIDGE (CONT'D)

Wish lamb didn't taste like shit
otherwise I'd have a freezer full
or maybe my dumb ass neighbor
tastes better --

Aamna pulls out a post-it from her purse and writes a note.

AAMNA

Ten o'clock Monday good for you?

MIDGE

For?

AAMNA

Our first appointment.

MIDGE

Uh.

JIMMY

We all have to see her.

AAMNA

Done then.

Aamna joins Jimmy on the walk while Midge leers at her post-it.

SHELLEY

She's good.

MIDGE

(nervous)

I aroused her scanners. What'd I
say, Hun?

Shelly shakes her head and walks on.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

What?

She follows.

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

It was about eating the neighbor
part, wasn't it? Shit!

EXT. CASA DEL MAR - NIGHT

The double doors are open onto a fancy courtyard with a pool.
A shadowy figure ducks into the

LIVING ROOM

Past the flowing sheers of the door and toward the

BEDROOM

Where a young couple lay sleeping. As the shadowy figure flows through the door, the man stirs, causing the figure to retreat back to the living room.

MAN

(shakes the woman)
Isabella, somebody's in our room.

ISABELLA

(pops her head up)
Craig! Don't scare me like that.

She plops her head back into her pillow.

CRAIG

I'm tellin' ya, somebody is in here.

ISABELLA

Kill 'em and come back to bed.

He scans out the bedroom door and notices the

OPEN DOORS

In the living room. The breeze blows the drapes.

CRAIG (O.S.)

You left the door open again.

ISABELLA

sleepily snuggles to him.

ISABELLA

I love feeling the breeze on my feet.

Her

FEET

Poke out of the covers, toes wiggling.

CRAIG

Still scans defensively, groggily laying back down.

CRAIG

Personally, I like staying alive.
You gotta be careful in a psycho
town full of gangs, gypsies, and
actors.

ISABELLA

My aunt Izzy was a gypsy. I'll be
offended tomorrow.

A THUMP causes

CRAIG

to sit up, ready to rumble, then Isabella raises alongside,
alarmed.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

Actors?

She punches him.

CRAIG

Ow!

ISABELLA

Sick 'em, boy!

He gets up, heads for the door, GROWLING.

THE SHADOWY FIGURE

rises from behind a sofa in the middle of the big living room
and follows him.

ISABELLA

Catches a glimpse of the figure and jumps up.

ISABELLA (CONT'D)

Craig!

CRAIG

turns back, falls to the ground in time to avoid tubules
which pierces nothing but air. He stabilizes, lunges and
tackles the intruder, driving him into a chair which crashes
into a table and all end up in a pile on the floor.

The dark intruder rises up, takes aim on the struggling Craig
but

WHACK!

The intruder staggers and falls unconscious, sparking.

Craig, still defending with outstretched arms, as the lights come on with Isabella standing by a lamp, holding a baseball, ready to strike.

CRAIG

I never known you to be a head
hunter.

ISABELLA

The cruel world of Little League
taught me excellent life lessons.

He gets to his feet, joins Isabella.

CRAIG

This wacko attitude have anything
to do with that bean ball incident
when you were ten?

ISABELLA

My first concussion when my entire
world changed? Possibly.

CRAIG

I remember you laying there with
that messed up smile on your face.
I swear you died and went to
Disneyland.

ISABELLA

First time I told you I loved you.

CRAIG

You were ten. I was your coach.

ISABELLA

Complications when you're fighting
unconsciousness only add to the
experience.

They inspect the body.

CRAIG

Ah! It's dead!

ISABELLA

Looks like a her.

She kicks the body.

CRAIG

This is not good!

ISABELLA

What's that junk coming out of her
hand?

THE INTRUDER

Lies face down, the tubules still extended.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Craig and Isabella inspect the dead Borg, the tubules extended.

CRAIG

You did a Star Trek. What are those?

ISABELLA

I was a half naked Andorian, all blue if you know what I mean, with the little blue antennae dealies. Took me a month to wear it off.

CRAIG

Now you're just talking dirty.

THE TWO

Come closer. He flicks the tubules.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

They look like those shooter things the Borg have.

ISABELLA

You're such a Trekkie.

CRAIG

Ya made me watch the episode three times. Take that back.

ISABELLA

This doesn't look anything like a Borg.

CRAIG

So you killed a ComiCon nut job?

ISABELLA

Shit. What now?

CRAIG

Prison, despair --

ISABELLA

I don't look good in Orange.

CRAIG

Getting raped by that old fat chick that used to be Janeway.

ISABELLA

That was season one, episode seven
I think. My scene got cut...
bastards.

CRAIG

I would'a saw that one three times.

He tugs on the tubules.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

I think these things are real.

ISABELLA

Oh, come on, really?

CRAIG

Got an idea.

He grabs the phone off the night stand.

INT. AAMNA'S OFFICE

Shelley enters, tries to smile but looks defensive.

AAMNA (O.S.)

Shelley, it's good to see you.

SHELLEY

Can we get this over with? I gotta
get back --

Aamna rushes to her. Her seemingly forced, nervous
desperation causes Shelley to stiffen up even more.

AAMNA

Come this way and sit. Would you
like something, coffee, tea,
running away into an air lock?

SHELLEY

(smiles a little)
All of the above.

She sits in a chair as Aamna sits in one next to her.

AAMNA (V.O.)

Stop it! You're blowing this!
Take a deep breath.

She takes a deep breath, relaxes.

AAMNA

Forgive my exuberance. I'm --

She spaces.

AAMNA (V.O.)
Ah! Blank! I can't believe this!
What was I going to --

Frustrated.

AAMNA
Totally blank.

SHELLEY
Don't fly a fighter.

AAMNA
I'd be dead.

SHELLEY
I wish I was right now.

Aamna puzzles.

AAMNA (V.O.)
What did she mean by that?
Suicidal? Death wish? Depression?
Doesn't surprise me after all the
stuff she's gone through. Oh, wait
--

Confident.

AAMNA
Ha! I don't blame you. But I
assure you, this isn't an
interrogation.

SHELLEY
Never thought it was.

Shelley's phone rings.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Ah! Sorry.

Plucks it from her pocket.

AAMNA
You need to shut off your phone
when we're in session.

Shelley reads it, puzzled.

SHELLEY
I need to take this.

She puts it to her ear.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Craig, isn't it three in the
morning.

INTERCUT - CRAIG AND SHELLEY

INT. CASA DEL MAR BEDROOM

Craig stands over the body.

CRAIG
Shel, we got a problem.

Shelley puzzles.

SHELLEY
Is Isabella okay?

CRAIG
She's a killer.

SHELLEY
My interest is piqued.

CRAIG
I hope nobody's peeking at us.

SHELLEY
Not peek, pique. Ballplayers!
What do ya want, Meat?

AAMNA

Gets up and retrieves a cup of coffee from the replicator,
takes a drink only to look grossed out.

AAMNA (V.O.)
Uck, cold.

She plugs it back in.

AAMNA
Latte, hot.

She waits a second and pulls out a steaming cup, sniffs it,
smiles.

AAMNA (CONT'D)
Are you sure you don't want one of
these.

She turns to see

SHELLEY

Up and leaving.

SHELLEY

Gotta go. The Borg attacked Santa
Monica.

The door opens and Shelley breezes out.

AAMNA

We'll reschedule, soon.

Aamna lingers.

AAMNA (V.O.)

My first appointment was a
disaster. She really seemed
distressed so I'm assuming the Borg
really did attack Santa Monica.
Perfect time to watch everybody in
action.

She suddenly hustles to the door. It opens and she blasts
through into the corridor, turns in both directions.

AAMNA

Shelley, wait up!

She darts away.

EXT. BEACH - MINUTES BEFORE DAWN

The dark skies are beginning to lighten from the east as the
waves SWOOSH lightly on the sand, littered by bits and pieces
of Borg spheres.

A long rectangular shape is suddenly pressed into the wet
sand.

The sound of WHOOSHING air and light coming out of nowhere,
over the rectangle.

From the light, Aamna hops out onto the beach followed by
Shelley as the invisible hatch closes.

Shelley marches inland as Aamna stumbles along in the sand to
keep up.

AAMNA

(looking at the rectangle)
I can't see it at all?

SHELLEY
Amazing, isn't it?

AAMNA
Yes, it -- oh, that was passive agg
- ah, sarcasm.

SHELLEY
Took ya awhile.

AAMNA
There it is again.

SHELLEY
Keep up.

AAMNA
Trying.

AAMNA (V.O.)
She hates me. Can't blame her. I
lack the military gusto she's got.
She's compelled to accomplish her
missions quickly or she's a failure
but now, her entire life has turned
into a mission. I can get through
to her. She walks so fast!

She runs to catch up, leaving the

RECTANGLE

on the beach. A jogger, taking his pulse, runs into the
frame, straight into the rectangle and

THUMP

He's jarred back on his heels and goes down in a heap.

INT. BUNDY BRIDGE

Courtney grips her arm rests as she stares out the window.

COURTNEY
(turns to tactical,
surprised)
Tactical new guy?

CHAKOTAY
Chakotay, ma'am.

COURTNEY
Where'd you come from?

CHAKOTAY

Admiral Malone assigned me here before she left. I was finishing an assignment when you left me behind at Mars station and I had to --

COURTNEY

Nice story. Anything on the scanners?

CHAKOTAY

Nothing.

SATO

The Eridani system is approaching.

CHAKOTAY

Since this is the Vulcan system, we should be prepared to make contact.

COURTNEY

Drop out of warp. Mister Chakotay, do you have a firefly armed with nanoprobes?

CHAKOTAY

I have.

SATO

We're not expecting to engage in combat, are we?

COURTNEY

If we have to. They're out there. Do the Undine have cloaking?

DORIAN WILDMAN, a tall lanky Science Officer quickly studies his console.

DORIAN WILDMAN

Not according to the database.

SHELLEY

Are you new, too?

DORIAN WILDMAN

Been here all along, Captain.

COURTNEY

Keep an eye out. They've got something planned.

(MORE)

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

First they lied to us about diplomats then snatched my mom, then they dump a diplomat on us which I'm pretty sure is a spy, then they don't stop by Saturn to enter their own space but dash all the way to Vulcan, and why?

SATO

We really don't know they're here, do we?

COURTNEY

I know they are.

SATO

If they are here, sounds like they need her to open communications with the Vulcans, if this is their destination.

COURTNEY

Why?

CHAKOTAY

Maybe they need something from the Vulcans and need the Admiral's assistance.

JI-HUN KIM

They have the negotiating ability of a Borg.

SATO

We're being haled by the Andorians.

COURTNEY

That infamous impatience is flaring up. Put 'em through.

(to Andorian Captain)

Hello Captain.

She cordially smiles at the

SCREEN

As the huffy captain grimaces.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

Why aren't we moving faster?!

COURTNEY

We're proceeding with caution. The Vulcans will no doubt need to meet with us --

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

We'll talk to them if we have to! Our mission is to contact and destroy the Undine mud trolls that killed my people!

COURTNEY

And we will, but the Vulcans add a little complication.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

We cannot allow them to interfere with our plans!

COURTNEY

And we wont. By our calculations, the Undine should be very close.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

You said that, but I don't see them and we show nothing on our scanners.

THE WINDOW

Is suddenly filled with the Undine ship.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. SPACE

The Undine ship is extremely close to the Bundy bridge.

INT. BUNDY BRIDGE

The crew is jarred into action.

SATO
Captain!

COURTNEY
Shit! Red alert!

EXT. SPACE

The Undine ship fires a particle beam through the Andorian ship's aft.

INT. ANDORIAN BRIDGE

Everyone is jolted to the floor. The captain, incensed, rises.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN
Return fire!

THE DAMAGED SHIP

Musters return fire that is harmlessly absorbed.

COURTNEY

Grips and watches the screen.

COURTNEY
Captain!

SATO
They're cut off!

CHAKOTAY
They've taken heavy damage to their stern.

COURTNEY
Get us out'ta here while we still can!

CHAKOTAY
Captain, we've been preparing for this!

JI-HUN KIM
We can do this.

COURTNEY
(reluctant)
Sato, open a channel!

SATO
What do we say?

COURTNEY
Let me handle that part. Mister,
Kim, place us between the Undine
and Andorian ship.

The

ANDORIAN VESSEL

Is hit with another blast before the Bundy can act, tearing off a nacelle and sending the ship rolling.

INT. ANDORIAN BRIDGE

In rubble, the area burns and smokes as the captain again picks himself off the floor.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN
Continue firing!

Nothing.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
(seething)
Tactical!

Nothing.

The captain staggers toward tactical but is stopped by a large beam.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Is anyone alive!?

Nothing as the smoke begins to glow and fill the room.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Computer!

Nothing. He staggers to communications, pushes a dead Andorian away, sits and strikes a button.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Bundy! Are you there?!

EXT. SPACE

The Bundy has wedged itself in the line of fire.

INT. BUNDY BRIDGE

Courtney still tense, ponders.

COURTNEY
Anything?

SATO
No.

COURTNEY
Can you get the Andorians?

SATO
They're silent too?

COURTNEY
How many lifesigns on the Andorian
ship.

CHAKOTAY
Twelve. They have hull breaches on
all decks but one and two.

COURTNEY
Why aren't they shooting at us?
Chakotay, beam the twelve into
sickbay.

JI-HUN KIM
Orders?

COURTNEY
(hesitates)
Ah, as I said before, get us out'ta
here! Vulcan, now!

EXT. SPACE

The Bundy comes about and goes to warp.

COURTNEY

Leans forward in her chair, shaky and upset.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. AAMNA'S OFFICE

Courtney, now on a leather sofa, wearing a modest blouse and levis.

AAMNA (V.O.)

I've come to the conclusion that no matter how much training one receives, there remains an X factor that can never be considered, experience. Where life is on the line, how will a person react?

COURTNEY

Why can't I remember anything after that?

AAMNA

The brain decides how to process the memories of traumatic events independently of our wishes.

COURTNEY

Will I ever get them back?

AAMNA

Many have, but when is up to your brain.

COURTNEY

Can you hypnotize me. I saw in a movie the woman remembered --

AAMNA

That's another thing. If you try artificial means, you'll never be able to know if it's real or a false memory.

COURTNEY

The old fish story. My dad when he was my uncle would tell me those. He said he brought home a forty inch salmon, but when I looked in his freezer, it was only thirty two.

AAMNA

I can't see your father fishing.

COURTNEY

Nobody has. He tripped down to the fish market to impress his chick of the week with his culinary mastery of seafood.

AAMNA (V.O.)

Note to self, schedule Mister Bundy.

AAMNA

As far as reclaiming lost memory, be patient. When they come, they usually come fast... a smell, a sound, something that reminds you of the event will trigger a massive recall.

COURTNEY

You're really not much help here.

AAMNA (V.O.)

Stab me in the gut why don't you.

AAMNA

There's not a lot to work with, when it comes to repressed memory, even in twenty fourth century medicine.

COURTNEY

Great. Amnesia sucks.

AAMNA

They're repressed mem --

COURTNEY

Same thing.

AAMNA

No they are not --

COURTNEY

The crew saw me beamed away and the next thing I know I'm here! Sounds like amnesia to me!

The bell rings.

AAMNA

Excuse me. I invited someone to sit in.

COURTNEY

Sure, why not.

AAMNA

Enter.

THE DOOR

Opens and Tammy walks in with no noticeable reaction when she looks at Courtney.

TAMMY

You wanted to see me?

COURTNEY

Struggles with emotion. She stands, takes a step forward toward

TAMMY

In the doorway.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

What's the problem?

With little emotion, Tammy looks completely deluded.

INT. AAMNA'S OFFICE

Tammy and Courtney sit together on the couch.

COURTNEY

What are you doing here?

TAMMY

The doctor called me.

AAMNA

Admiral, she still thinks you were kidnapped by the Undine.

TAMMY

Why would they come here?

COURTNEY

They didn't?

AAMNA

This may have been a mistake.

TAMMY

What do you want me to do?

Aamna now wears a black pantsuit.

AAMNA

I was hoping this was going to trigger a favorable response.

COURTNEY

Sits on an upholstered couch wearing a yellow trimmed ensign's uniform.

The couch catches her eye, then her yellow uniform cuffs. She touches it looks to Aamna who now wears her hair up in a bun.

COURTNEY

I need to get back to my ship.

She rises and...

TAMMY

You are on your ship.

... and heads for the door...

COURTNEY

This is the Krakatoa.

AAMNA

Courtney! You can't.

... blocked by TWO GUARDS.

COURTNEY

What's going on?

AAMNA

I need you to stay here.

COURTNEY

What's next, a straight jacket?

AAMNA

No, no. It's not like that. You've been a little erratic lately and we don't want you to hurt yourself.

TAMMY

You've been delusional and crazy. Stop it.

COURTNEY

Finally, a little normal behavior.

TAMMY

Here's some abnormal. They need a metal ore that can only be found on Vulcan and a few other planets in the galaxy.

COURTNEY

They? Who they?

TAMMY

Focus here. You're hallucinating. Most of this is not real.

AAMNA

(to Guard 1)

Can you please take her to her room?

GUARD 1

Yes ma'am.

AAMNA

Make sure she doesn't escape.

The guards guide her, but she resists.

COURTNEY

How much?

TAMMY

Seventy three point eight per cent.

COURTNEY

(shakes out of their grasp)

Let me go, mom!

TAMMY

Do not resist. I will contact you later.

COURTNEY

Just when I'm getting down with being crazy, you're telling me I'm not?

TAMMY

Only fifty seven per cent challenged, but you've always been like that.

The guards guide the struggling woman through the door.

COURTNEY

Thanks mom. You've been so much help!

TAMMY

Chill out.

They turn the corner.

COURTNEY (O.S.)

Who grabbed my ass!?

Tammy rolls her eyes.

TAMMY

Do not bite the guards.

AAMNA

She is displaying stress-related dissociative behavior. Human minds are as frail as the body.

TAMMY

She's only half human. She is not a guinea pig for your experiments.

AAMNA

She was ready to do battle with us. That makes her our enemy.

TAMMY

And if you do her harm, I will not perform what you ask of me.

AAMNA

We are learning about other races as you are. It would not benefit my analysis or her to harm her in any way.

TAMMY

You've already damaged her.

AAMNA

She was weak.

TAMMY

She is half Vulcan. She will be surprisingly resilient.

Tammy walks away leaving Aamna to ponder.

SHELLEY (V.O.)
(muffled)
Hey. Aamna!

Aamna snaps out her pondering, puzzled.

SHELLEY (V.O.)
(muffled)
Doctor, I think we got a medical
emergency!

SHOCK CUT TO:

AAMNA

Dressed in her original green plaid shirt and green skirt,
hair down, suddenly jerks back to reality.

SHELLEY
Are you back, doc?

AAMNA
(frazzled)
I'm not sure.

The Doctor activates.

THE DOCTOR
Please state the nature of --

SHELLEY
Here, her, wacked out!

THE DOCTOR
Nice diagnosis. Do you have a
treatment prescribed, Doctor?

He tends to Aamna, who still is zoned out.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. AAMNA'S OFFICE

The Doctor tends to Aamna who is now on the couch.

SHELLEY

You're snotty. She zoned out and went limp like Ted used to do when I talked about soccer.

THE DOCTOR

(examining with tricorder)
Aamna, what happened?

AAMNA

I don't know if I went to sleep or -
-

SHELLEY

That's why I don't tell anybody anything.

THE DOCTOR

Please?

SHELLEY

Sorry.

AAMNA

That's just it. I was interested, but somewhere in your story, I was someplace else, here, but different here.

THE DOCTOR

(prepares a hypo)
I'm going to give you a little something to take off the edge. I noticed a marked increase of activity in your cortical synapses and your beta waves are off the charts.

AAMNA

So I was asleep?

THE DOCTOR

More like sleepwalking.
(to Shelley)
Lieutenant, I need some time with my patient.

SHELLEY

I get it. Doc-patient confidentiality crap. I'll be in the shuttle bay if you need me doing a few tweaks on the Flyer.

She hits the door.

AAMNA

We can reschedule for tomorrow.

SHELLEY

Whatever. I got the kind of baggage that can't be lost by the worst airlines.

AAMNA

Sorry.

Shelley disappears into the corridor.

THE DOCTOR

Gets closer.

THE DOCTOR

I'm from the twenty fourth century. I know where you're from.

AAMNA

Yes you do and I'm still trusting you will keep your end of the bargain.

THE DOCTOR

I can't be privy to this kind of information without telling my captain.

AAMNA

I don't know how humans will react to me? I've come too far to blow it now.

THE DOCTOR

We have a Vulcan on board. It's old hat now.

AAMNA

I know.

THE DOCTOR

What's your purpose here?

AAMNA

My family was assigned here to study human culture for possible first contact.

THE DOCTOR

As spies.

AAMNA

Not spies. Observers. When my parents were killed, my planet contacted me when I was seven and assigned me to take over what my parents started. They were told by the Vulcans Earth was nearing warp capability and assumed it would only be a matter of time humanity would be on our doorstep, but the arrival of the Borg made it evident that the humans are not prepared for contact.

THE DOCTOR

That's a big responsibility for a second grader.

AAMNA

At first it was just reporting the life of a human child, then I was studying the teachers and their feeling toward the children. And as I got older, I began evaluating their attitudes toward alien contact and was ridiculed in school for thinking such a thing. Their unpreparedness for the Borg invasion doesn't surprise me in the least.

THE DOCTOR

No culture really is prepared for something like that.

AAMNA

The Borg's incursion has resulted in a number of dysfunctional disorders, paranoia and on the other end of the scale, complete utter denial. Hollywood still turns out movies, not a single ball game has been cancelled, and the Dow Jones is higher than ever.

THE DOCTOR

I assure you, this group is different. Unlike the average human, they've been exposed to and accepted other alien races.

AAMNA

I was not even aware that Borg spheres were stationed off our coasts prepared for an attack. The government would not allow the media to report on it and the only account was a few YouTube videos that were debunked as a series of meteorites striking the atmosphere and exploding, fireworks or a movie being shot off the coast.

THE DOCTOR

Admiral Malone was like you. She lived fifty years with her secret. Her own daughter didn't know until five years ago, and Courtney is half Vulcan, but you need not keep your secret from these people.

AAMNA

Even if I wanted to, I am still under orders to remain incognito. Until then, I cannot.

THE DOCTOR

That puts me in a bind.

AAMNA

As am I. With the new ships they've built, war ships, my people are concerned.

THE DOCTOR

I understand, but we were forced to take that action.

AAMNA

And I'm trying to convince my superiors of that fact. I just need time.

THE DOCTOR

I'll concede to your wishes, for now.

AAMNA

Thank you Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

If you need me to give them a reference, I'm more than qualified to act on behalf of Earth.

AAMNA

Knowing Earth had access to twenty fourth century technology would probably not help with my people or the Vulcans.

THE DOCTOR

Good point, but your brother still needs to know. He will understand.

AAMNA

I've kept this secret from him since I became a part of his family. Hi brother, I'm another planet.

THE DOCTOR

Lead with the atrocities the media has been pulling on the public, then meld into your secret.

AAMNA

Is the poster child of apprehension.

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

Jimmy looks concerned and a little bewildered.

JIMMY

We've been so concerned with our own business that I hadn't considered government propaganda being as successful as it was.

AAMNA

The media has convinced the country is in a time of war with Islamic terrorists who have teamed with Russian forces.

JIMMY

These guys will do anything to keep invasion from outer space a secret.

AAMNA

We need to tell them.

JIMMY

How do you propose?

AAMNA

When we do, these poor people will feel like they went to bed as a ten-year-old and woke up fifty.

THE DOCTOR

We'll be gentle.

JIMMY

Then I'll give you two the responsibility of telling the nation.

THE DOCTOR AND AAMNA

Look as if all life was emptied from their faces.

AAMNA

Uh.

THE DOCTOR

Did you teach him that?

AAMNA

I may have. I wish I could read him better.

THE DOCTOR

(studies her)

You still didn't tell him.

AAMNA

Something else I didn't tell you. I noticed something was strange here when I first saw the actress portray who portrayed one of my people, Deanna. How did they know about my planet and our abilities?

THE DOCTOR

It's a given, someone from the future has been influencing Hollywood.

AAMNA

But how do they know my family? This Troi lady is one of my progenitors.

THE DOCTOR

You are --

AAMNA

I am of the house of Troi.

THE DOCTOR

I may have an explanation for
Courtney's and your episodes.

END SHOW

END SHOW

