

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. EARTH ORBIT

The Krakatoa hovers over the U.S., which appears greyer on the coasts with Borg intrusion.

JIMMY (V.O.)
Captain's log, stardate one, two,
two, five, six, point, zero nine.

INT. TEN FORWARD

Aamna and Jimmy sit across from a stern Shannon and Henry. They sit silent, awkward, and defensive.

JIMMY (V.O.)
Even though the mission to unite
Shannon O'Donnell and Henry Janeway
was a success, I'd consider the
results anything but gratifying.

They sit, Jimmy tries to say something, but he chokes it off, causing Aamna to do the same, but blurts out...

AAMNA
Um, if you two were stranded on a
deserted planet, you wouldn't
really consider feeding him to a
Gorn.

HENRY
She would.

SHANNON
I would.

HENRY
Back at ya. Can I get back to
work?

JIMMY
You got the day off.

HENRY
Maybe I don't want the day off.
I'm still looking for my boy since
you people aren't making any
headway!

JIMMY

It's a big planet and we don't have the staff to --

HENRY

I've been doing some snooping on the net and I think I may have a few places to look --

SHANNON

Along with eighty five other families who are looking for their relatives.

HENRY

These people are short handed.

SHANNON

And not managed very well.

JIMMY

We are a little taxed but I promise we are doing everything we can.

AAMNA

If you could continue to run those leads yourself, it would be much faster and --

SHANNON

Henry, she thinks you're avoiding the issue.

HENRY

What? You're all so concerned with this dating thing when Jason is down on the surface in danger of being assimilated by an enemy he won't even see coming?

JIMMY

Okay, I know the priorities seem a little out of order --

HENRY

They seem way out of order.

SHANNON

My exact words.

HENRY

You know what I'm thinking. I like that.

JIMMY

You do?

AAMNA

She does.

SHANNON

(to Aamna)

I don't need your help.

AAMNA

Oh, oh. Bad feelings.

SHANNON

(to Henry)

Jason should take precedence over this lame match making effort.

AAMNA

Lame is a little harsh.

HENRY

(to Shannon)

I propose a moratorium on feeding each other to a Gorn and, instead, what do the kids call it?

SHANNON

Hooking up.

HENRY

What a ugly term.

SHANNON

Agreed.

HENRY

Let's beat it out'ta this dive and go fishing.

SHANNON

I'll get my pole.

They rise.

HENRY

Thank you, folks, but maybe someday you'll get better at this while Miss O'Donnell and I find my son.

SHANNON

(to Henry)

When was the last time you talked?

HENRY

Just before he went to London on business.

SHANNON

We'll start there. London has the most cams on the planet. I now a hacker who can access their cams and law enforcement agencies.

HENRY

Now we're cookin' with gas.

They leave Jimmy and Aamna, puzzled.

JIMMY

Should we be concerned?

AAMNA

I didn't sense any hostilities except toward us, at the end, and long before

JIMMY

So it worked?

AAMNA

I'd have a security detail follow them around.

Jimmy nods and taps his combadge.

JIMMY

(into combadge)

Max, I got a job for ya.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. TEN FORWARD

Aamna and Jimmy sit, looking out the window at the Earth below.

AAMNA

What plans do we have if the Borg overrun the country?

JIMMY

Still working on it, but you seem to be the right one to hand that task to.

AAMNA

I wasn't trying to --

JIMMY

Too late. Come up with a set of extraction protocols by zero eight hundred tomorrow.

AAMNA

But --

He rises.

JIMMY

We can't let this catch us flat footed.

Turns away.

AAMNA

You're mad about the match making --

JIMMY

Payback's a bitch, counselor.

He smugly darts out the door.

AAMNA

I did not sense that one coming.

Izzy Picard, towel in hand, come up from behind and sits across from Aamna.

IZZY

You sound railroaded.

AAMNA

I feel like the caboose.

IZZY
That'll teach me to talk in metaphors.

AAMNA
I'm assigned to --

IZZY
I heard. I'm just right there and you're the only ones in here.

AAMNA
My day is booked with patients and I wanted to get some hologram time on my homeworld.

Izzy is writing something on a napkin.

IZZY
If you got any problems Doc, just come to me. Even a shrink needs a shrink sometimes and in my profession, I've heard a lot'a shrink problems.

AAMNA
That's so nice of you --

He lays the napkin with a list of names in front of her.

AAMNA (CONT'D)
(looking disdainfully at the napkin)
What's this?

IZZY
My bill. These are my only relatives who don't deserve to, let's say, get their Borg on... got me? If you could stick those on your list, near the top, I'd be grateful.

He pats her on the shoulder as he gets up and brushes past.

IZZY (CONT'D)
Good luck with that assignment.

Aamna, uneasily, peruses the document, folds it in half.

TAMMY (V.O.)
Can you hear me now?

Aamna looks around for a source.

TAMMY (V.O.)
Aamna. You're not going crazy.
It's me.

AAMNA
Tammy?

IZZY

Darts his eyes.

IZZY
No, Izzy Picard.

AAMNA

Shrugs.

AAMNA
Somebody's trying to speak to me.

IZZY
Not me, and not anybody else in
here.

She turns away.

AAMNA (V.O.)
Tammy I hear you.

TAMMY (V.O.)
We've come out of fluidic space but
I don't know what our destination
is.

AAMNA (V.O.)
Can you keep in touch?

TAMMY (V.O.)
Only while were in normal space.

AAMNA
I'll relay your message.

TAMMY (V.O.)
Have you seen Courtney yet?

AAMNA
I was hoping you could tell us.

TAMMY (V.O.)
Ask Ted, to find her.

AAMNA

I will, but he's been on Mars
working on some secret project.

TAMMY (V.O.)

He's probably found the only strip
joint on the planet.

AAMNA (V.O.)

I'm surprised he would have any
interest in type of lifestyle.

TAMMY (V.O.)

With Captain Bundy, keep in mind,
hopeless situations and impossible
odds have always piqued his desire.
Use that.

AAMNA

Sounds like a death wish.

TAMMY (V.O.)

You may not be incorrect.

IZZY

Who are you talking to?

AAMNA

Am I saying it out loud?

TAMMY (V.O.)

Yes, and when you do that, you're
barely intelligible.

IZZY

Yes, and when you do that, you're
barely intelligible.

AAMNA

I was, talking to my, invisible,
friend.

She winces.

IZZY

With a death wish?

AAMNA

She's a daredevil.

Winces again.

IZZY
Sounds like the shrink needs a
shrink more than I thought.

AAMNA
It is --

TED

Stares out a window.

TED
It is not!

MOSSY (O.S.)
It is too!

MOSSY

Sits on the other side of a 3-D chess board, his king in
jeopardy, the only piece he has left.

TED (O.S.)
I can't always lose.

MOSSY
You do.

He sits across from her, amazed at his dilemma.

TED
Hells bells!

MOSSY
(resetting pieces)
Lets do it again, this time I'm on
top.

TED
I don't want to. I just want to
sit here and sulk.

The DOOR BELL rings.

MOSSY
You're such a bad loser. Enter!

THE DOOR OPENS

To let Aamna whisk in.

TED
I'm not in the mood for shrinking.

MOSSY
You already did.

He tightens his robe.

TED
It was a cold shower.

AAMNA
Before it gets any more
uncomfortable, I have a message
from Tammy.

Ted rises.

TED
You're kidding.

AAMNA
The Undine are on the move.

He tenses.

AAMNA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
She wants you to come get her...
Just you.

TED
(smiles)
You're coming with me, then.

INT. MARS STATION SHUTTLE BAY

Decker, Ted, Mossy, Aamna and Jimmy approach a mostly
complete unnamed Flyer.

DECKER
There she is. Isokinetic cannon,
three transphasic torpedoes,
ablative armor and regenerative and
metaphasic shielding.

MOSSY
It has no name.

DECKER
We haven't gotten that far.

MOSSY
It needs a name.

JIMMY
We need to go over your tactical
planning.

AAMNA
Mossy's right, she needs a name.

TED
(ignores the girls)
It's there, somewhere.

JIMMY
You said you had a plan.

TED
I got one, it's encrypted.

JIMMY
You said --

MOSSY
The ship still has no name.

JIMMY
But --

AAMNA
Clinical avoidance --

MOSSY
Or he's just giving you crap, now
we really need to christen this
thing, now.

She pulls out a bottle of Zima and raises it to strike as Ted
whispers something in her ear. She smiles.

MOSSY (CONT'D)
You'll be sorry.

TED
I already am.

Mossy raises the bottle even farther back.

JIMMY
Chick beer, really?

MOSSY
I christen thee, Mossy Mayhem.

She WHACKS the bottle upon the front fender. The bottle
remains in tact while several of the metal panels fall away
while everyone shakes their heads.

MOSSY

Unscrews the cap and takes a swig.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

Sorry?

EXT. VULCAN

The Undine ship arrives in orbit.

TAMMY

Cruises down a greenish corridor until she meets an Undine who stops in front of her.

TAMMY

Yes? You actually notice me?

They stand face to face until a

MENTAL FLASH

Of the surface of Vulcan with a massive mine cut

The Vulcan high counsel acknowledging her presence, then several rays fly from behind her, killing them all. She turns to see several Undine with guns.

TAMMY

Snaps out of it, appalled.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

You are showing me their intent.

The Undine moves on as normal.

Distressed, she watches the creature walk away.

THE MOSSY MAYHEM

Drops from warp as it nears the Eridani star system.

TED

Pilots the craft, rises and makes his way to the armory,

TED

Ship's log, supplemental. We've arrived at the Eridani system and will attempt to go into an orbit of Vulcan opposite of the Undine ship. The beautiful and wise counselor Aamna has seen fit to accompany me to most certainly be killed or taken hostage.

Aamna skulks from the back, uneasy.

TED (CONT'D)

In spite of the dangers and my inability to keep a ship intact, she still tagged along which tells me she may not be as wise as I first thought.

Aamna shakes her head.

AAMNA

You say this to all your girls?

TED

(jerks his head around)
Oh, no. I'm doing a log entry.

AAMNA

I received another message from the Admiral.

TED

(readies a phaser)
Cant wait.

AAMNA

She says the ship will remain in orbit, but time is short. They've finished their mining operation for now, so if her informant is accurate, they should make an attempt on the High Counsel soon.

TED

(sits back in the chair)
We're ready.

AAMNA

So you have a plan.

TED

Kill the Undine, save the Vulcans, rescue Tammy, get you back in one piece.

AAMNA

(blowing on her hands)
That's a list of results.

TED

You're as bad as Tammy. On the way back I'm turning down the heat in here. Gotta fight that global warming crap.

AAMNA

(chilled)

Not colder! I think there's a leak in the force field.

TED

Come on. Force fields don't leak. It's probably in the hull.

AAMNA

Isn't that dangerous?

TED

Just a little breach has the potential for being a big breach which will suck you out so I probably should look into it.

AAMNA

Tammy has been mentioning your --

TED

Pragmatic style of heroism?

AAMNA

Your blatant disregard for safety.

TED

Didn't have time to read the manual. Just hang on to something. If you feel yourself being sucked somewhere, hold on tighter.

AAMNA

(stealthily grabs onto the table)

What's our next move?

TED

This.

THE SHIP

Cloaks as it sails around Vulcan.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. DELTA FLYER

Ted hits some buttons, creating a momentary haze in the compartment.

TED

I've created a containment field.
It should allow you to come up here
and pilot the ship.

AAMNA

But, I can't fly this.

TED

Sure you can. Just take the
metaphoric wheel and stop looking
so pretty.

AAMNA

I'm not sure if that's --

TED

I'm a flirt, its the way I'm wired.
If I don't come back, hit that
button and get the hell away. I've
laid in a course to take you back
to the Krakatoa.

AAMNA

Nobody's, wired, to be a flirt.

TED

I am. When I was in the first
grade, I asked out my teacher.

AAMNA

That was a child's attempt at
getting closer to the authority
figure --

TED

I had a foolproof plan to get me to
second base before we even made it
to the restaurant. Rubs out the
drama of that first kiss.

AAMNA

Or you were a horny, delusional
first grader. When do I fly away?

TED

You'll know when.

AAMNA
You're coming back.

TED
Pretty and bossy too.

He gets up, moves to the transporter.

TED (CONT'D)
Good thing you're hot.

He stands on the pad.

AAMNA
That's a little inapprop --

TED
Send me off, kiss?

She looks at the console with a ready finger that could hit any button.

AAMNA
I haven't, quite, mastered this --

TED
(annoyed)
Hot chicks. Computer, beam me to the surface.

He fizzes away as Aamna grumbles.

EXT. DELTA FLYER (EARTH)

Shuffles along, low to the tree covered land.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley, Alfred Sisko, and Paris man their stations.

SHELLEY
We're getting close.

PARIS
I'm not getting any readings.

SHELLEY
You wont. We're too close to the shipyards. The Borg have activated a dampening field that prevents our sensors from picking up life signs which means, we gotta get close enough to see stuff.

PARIS

I only remember how it looked when we were crashing into it.

SHELLEY

We? You weren't alone?

PARIS

I had a colleague with me.

SHELLEY

Who?

PARIS

I can't say.

SHELLEY

Why cant you say? You sell three D printers!

PARIS

Because I can't say.

ALFRED

Are you guys gonna fight again?

SHELLEY

It's okay. Mommy and Daddy are just having a discussion.

ALFRED

So that means, shut up Alfred and mind your own business.

SHELLEY

You learn so much faster than your buddy back there.

PARIS

I can't have this fight --

SHELLEY

Okay, I'll admit it! He's dead because of me!

PARIS

You put Teddy in harm's way. What were you thinking!?

SHELLEY

They were in harm's way at home too, or maybe you forgot, you were never home!

PARIS

I was working.

SHELLEY

On three D printers, or were you James Bonding some kind of cloak and dagger crap in Russia.

PARIS

And when were you gonna tell me about your Star Trekking job?

SHELLEY

I was getting to it!

PARIS

Me too! You make me think I was having some kind of sordid affair.

SHELLEY

I wish! At least if you were boinkin' a Russian super model, I'd just cut off your --

THE FLYER

Approaches a torn up area of trees.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Here we go.

PARIS

Stands to see out.

PARIS

It looks like the crash site.

SHELLEY

Before we set down, you're gonna tell me what we're after.

PARIS

I can't.

SHELLEY

Then we leave.

PARIS

You're gonna freak.

SHELLEY

I'm the pilot so say bye bye --

PARIS
Your father.

SHELLEY
(nearly angry)
How -- he's long dead.

PARIS
No, he wasn't. He probably is now,
but he, wasn't when I got him out.

Shelley, shaken a bit, composes, gets a far off look.

SHELLEY
Then lets go get him.

AAMNA

Sits in the pilot's seat, marvels over the consoles, uneasy
and panicky.

AAMNA
Calling Ted Bundy.

She gets no response, searches desperately, hits a button.

AAMNA (CONT'D)
Ted.

TED

Hikes along in the hot, dusty surface, heading for a quaint
settlement on a rocky hill.

TED
Bored?

AAMNA (V.O.)
You didn't show me what particular
button to push to get home.

TED
Yeah, about that. There isn't one.
You'll have to fly it home yourself
but I'll be back so don't worry
about it.

AAMNA

Distressed, shrugs.

AAMNA
So don't get decompiled... That's
an order!

TED

Smiles.

TED

Okay, then. Got any ideas?

AAMNA (V.O.)

I could try to telepathically contact the high counsel, but I doubt if I'll be able to connect.

TED

I'm just about there. If you can try that mind meld thing with Tammy, have her convince the Undine to bring her down with them.

AAMNA (V.O.)

That's a, uh, Vulcan thing, but I'll do what I do.

TED

And have your finger on the transporter or at least figure it out.

AAMNA

Nods approvingly.

AAMNA

I'm starting to hear a plan forming, hopefully.

TED (V.O.)

Do Vulcans have In and Out Burger? I'm getting a little hungry.

AAMNA

You're a hologram.

TED

I'm in photonic mode. You know, we could go out sometime. I'm can be pretty fun date.

AAMNA

I've lost hope for a plan to form.

TED

enters a cave.

TED

I'm heading under ground so I'll probably not be able to contact you unless I run across a telepathic cell tower, so, have fun up there.

AAMNA

Flinches a bit.

AAMNA

Good luck.

She looks around for a moment and hits a button.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

You have accessed the users manual for Federation shuttles with addendum for the Mossy Mayhem Flyer.

AAMNA (V.O.)

Tammy, can you hear me?

INT. CAVES

THREE HEAVILY ARMED UNDINE surround Tammy as they weave their way through the crooked passageways until they meet

TED

In their way.

They puzzle for a moment.

TAMMY

Ted, what the hell?

TED

Three against a scruffy old dude. Perfect. I can ask you nicely to give me the pointy eared chick, but you're probably not gonna do it.

An Undine points a weapon and fires, but it goes right through.

TED (CONT'D)

I'm not really a super hero... I just play one in real life.

He breaks toward Tammy. Another Undine lunges, passing through him. Ted latches on to Tammy.

TED (CONT'D)

Now!

They start to transport as another Undine takes a swipe at Ted, knocking his

MOBILE EMITTER

To the sandy ground.

INT. MOSSY MAYHEM

Tammy appears on the pad, alone.

AAMNA

Where's Ted?

TAMMY

He was with me.

AAMNA

What happened?

TAMMY

He may have lost his mobile emitter.

AAMNA

What now?

TAMMY

I can't be here.

AAMNA

But he rescued you.

TAMMY

I must go back.

AAMNA

You realize, your captors are --

TAMMY

I know about Stockholm syndrome. I've devised a plan to take over their ship but I've got to go back to see it through.

AAMNA

Admiral, I'm at a loss.

TAMMY

You're Betazoid.

AAMNA
You're, Vulcan.

TAMMY
I was merely making an observation
to employ your abilities in order
to achieve a favorable outcome.

AAMNA
You're Vulcan all right.

TAMMY
At no time did you mention you were
extra terrestrial, too.

AAMNA
I've lived on Earth so long I feel
like one, even in my mind.

TAMMY
No matter. I need your assistance.
Computer, beam us near the cave
entrance.

AAMNA
Ah!

They swirl away.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE

Tammy materializes alone near a large boulder and realizes she has no company.

TAMMY
Not again.

AAMNA (V.O.)
Admiral!

Tammy looks up at

AAMNA

Clinging to the tip of the boulder.

TAMMY (V.O.)
Miss Kirk...

TAMMY

Vexed by the sight.

TAMMY
We do not have time for this.

AAMNA
For what? Dying?

TAMMY
I suppose you need assistance.

AAMNA
That would, be nice!

TAMMY
I could have been more specific in my instructions to the computer. Computer, beam the other party three feet to my left.

AAMNA

Fizzes away and materializes to the left of

TAMMY

Who proceeds to the cave entrance before Aamna can react.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
Come along.

Aamna, dusty and scratched, hurries to follow only to be met by SEVERAL VULCANS, one of which is MALIL.

MALIL

Tamara.

TAMMY

Malil.

MALIL

It is gratifying to know you are well.

TAMMY

Where are the Undine?

MALIL

Thanks to your intervention, we were ready for them. They are neutralized.

TAMMY

Did you find any devices in there, small with several --

A HAND

Holds up the emitter.

MALIL (O.S.)

Is this what you are looking for?

TAMMY

It is an advanced piece of technology.

MALIL

inspects it closely as he nears Tammy.

MALIL

Is it dangerous?

TAMMY

It depends on, if you think debauchery is dangerous.

MALIL

What is it's function?

TAMMY

It creates crotchety old men from photons and force fields.

The statement draws a very puzzled expression from the older Vulcan.

AAMNA
He's not crotchety, much.

MALIL
What is, crotchety?

TAMMY
(to Aamna)
You're just his type, watch out.
(to Malil)
Maybe you should destroy it.

AAMNA
No! Hit the left button twice and the middle one twice and lay it on the ground and stand back.

MALIL
It will now explode?

TAMMY
Unfortunately, no.

Malil reluctantly punches buttons and lays it down, stands back defensively.

Ted appears a bit disoriented, but not as much as Malil, who inspects him closely.

MALIL
Fascinating!

TED
Where am I?

TAMMY
This is the infamous Captain Bundy.

MALIL
He came from this unit?

TED
(scanning the groups)
First hologram? Oh man, Vulcans galore.

Ted turns to Tammy.

TED (CONT'D)

You must be in pointy ears heaven
right now, or, we all are. We're
not dead are we? Wait, I am dead.

TAMMY

No, but we're still not out of
danger yet.

AAMNA

I'm picking up some malevolent
thought patterns from one undine
and a benevolent pattern from
another.

MALIL

All these creatures are
neutralized.

AAMNA

I believe the two I am sensing are
on their ship.

TAMMY

They only left one in the ship but
he assisted me.

AAMNA

No, this creature did not help you.
He used you.

A FLASH

Of the Undine's evil eye causes

AAMNA

To suddenly jerk back.

AAMNA (CONT'D)

Ah!

She cowers, sobs.

TED

What's up with her?

AAMNA

He's in my mind!

TAMMY

(upset)
Typical Bundy. I saw it too.

AAMNA

No! He knows about Janeway's
alliance with the Borg!

MALIL

What is she alluding to?

A JOLT, causing the

HILLS

And houses to crumble. A ray and JOLT tears the top off
another rocky hilltop.

THE GROUP

Led by Malil, dash into the

CAVE

And they make a mad run deeper into it's recesses.

MALIL (CONT'D)

This goes deep into the mountain!

The sides begin to crumble as stones shower them.

TED

Hurry!

Stones fall through him as he brings up the rear, prodding
the girls along.

INT. TEMPLE CHAMBER

The group emerges from a small cave opening into a huge,
ancient magma chamber where a large stone temple resides.
The pillars rise thirty feet over a group of Vulcan priests
who are meditating in a circle on their knees.

The group battered and dusty from the rock shower and
breathing heavily, collapse soon after they emerge, except
for Ted, who is unscathed.

TED

What are you guys squawking about.
I was the one at the end.

MALIL

Quiet. The priests are meditating.

TED

In this --

The ground SHAKES from another explosion.

TED (CONT'D)
Those guys are pissed!

MALIL
That is why the temple was built here.

TAMMY
And it is much cooler.

MALIL
Yes. This meditation they are performing is a preparation for telepathic communication with our, brothers, the Romulans.

TED
The bad guys? Why them?

TAMMY
We are of the same blood, unfortunately.

MALIL
We may not share the same philosophy or moral character, but we need them now.

AAMNA
What makes you think they won't take advantage of your vulnerability.

MALIL
My thoughts, exactly.

TAMMY
But you are the leader of the High Counsel.

MALIL
I was the only dissenting vote. My influence was dwarfed by their need for protection.

TED
So are they in chat or dial up mode?

MALIL
I do not know what you -- oh, yes. I am not sure.

TAMMY

How can we get them to stop.

MALIL

We cannot.

TED

Got a plan.

He raises his arms and proceeds toward the Vulcans.

TAMMY

Ted, you idiot.

TED

My friends. I am here to guide you
safely, to the promised land!

EXT. RUSSIAN WILDERNESS

Shelley and Paris stand at the base of a couple large trees
looking up to

A WRECKED PLANE

Suspended high above them.

SHELLEY

Geez.

PARIS

And I fell out'ta that.

SHELLEY

Should'a broke your neck.

PARIS

Could'a landed on you.

SHELLEY

How do you propose to get up there?

PARIS

You got the space ship. I'm sure
there's something it can do.

SHELLEY

(taps her com)
Krakatoa, we need a lift.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I can transport you into the cabin.

SHELLEY
Miracle of miracles. Proceed.

She fizzes out.

Paris waits, shaking his head.

PARIS
Borg, spaceships, my wife fizzing
out before my very eyes, what's
next?

THE PLANE

Shakes above him.

PARIS (CONT'D)
(takes several steps
backward)
How is he?

No response.

PARIS (CONT'D)
Shel!

SHELLEY (O.S.)
There's nobody here!

SHELLEY

Sits, rummaging through pictures and files until she finds a
shot of

AMOS

As a Borg drone. She drops the picture.

PARIS

Gets impatient.

PARIS
Shel, you okay up there?

SHELLEY
Do you need any of these files?

PARIS
If he's not there, then yes.

SHELLEY

Looks a little out of it.

SHELLEY

I don't think you should waste your time.

PARIS

Looks a bit puzzled and disappointed.

PARIS

Bring me all you can, anyway.

SHELLEY

Peruses the blood covered files spilled on the seat and floor, begrudgingly begins the collection until she finds Amos's pocket watch on the floor. She opens it and stuffed in the cover is a picture of she and the kids.

She is moved to tears, snaps it closed, clutches it to her breast.

SHELLEY

Paris, I changed my mind! Let's get Daddy back!

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. DUNGEON

Ted is chained to a stone wall. Various pieces of primitive equipment dot the room, mainly imprisonment type devices, but there is a rack fit for a king in the center and various torture tools lining another wall next to Tammy who looks indignant and annoyed.

TAMMY
Had to show off.

TED
I was demonstrating the tech --

TAMMY
To a people who'd never seen a man
made of photons and forcefields.

TED
I didn't know they were that far
behind --

AAMNA
Or that paranoid. I could sense it
coming --

TAMMY
Three hundred years ago, how would
your people have reacted to, oh,
lets say a computer?

TED
I'm starting to get your --

TAMMY
Too late.

AAMNA
They were so quick.

TED
And so paranoid.

TAMMY
Turning yourself into a Gorn was
dumb.

AAMNA
Scared the stuffing out of me.

TED
I didn't know I could do that!

TAMMY

You did and now we're here.

AAMNA

Captain Bundy predicted this would happen.

TED

I was only kidding, geez.

AAMNA

I should have warned you about Vulcans in this century. They are insecure which leads them to be paranoid of everyone they come in contact with, especially if they contacted a race that was more technologically advanced.

TAMMY

You knew this and you didn't say anything?

AAMNA

I had my observations, but nothing concrete. When I connected with the high council, my fears were confirmed.

TED

Keep going Amy. Takes the pressure off me.

AAMNA

Aamna. My name is --

TAMMY

No good. He cant remember anybody's name if it's over one syllable so he makes one up.

TED

I never needed to before.

AAMNA

How are we going to get out of this?

TAMMY

I need to talk with the High Council.

TED

And I got a plan.

AAMNA

I do not sense the confidence of a person with a plan.

TED

Stay out'ta my head. I got one, really.

TAMMY

You don't have one.

AAMNA

He doesn't have one.

TED

We gotta get Tammy to meet up with that Malil guy.

TAMMY

I just said that.

TED

I wonder if he's going through that pootang far shit.

TAMMY

Pon Farr!

TED

Whatever. He'd probably jump a dead Ferenghi so you'd definitely have at least a fifty, fifty shot.

TAMMY

You had better not be talking to me.

TED

They're your people.

TAMMY

I want to show you what I've learned about the Vulcan Death pinch.

She reaches for him but is stopped by her restraints.

TED

That Romulan side is not a pretty one for you.

AAMNA

Someone is coming.

TED

Get ready. We've only got one shot at this. Toss on some eye makeup and pad your bra.

She flips him the bird just as

MALIL

Appears at the entrance. Notices the gesture and files it away.

MALIL

(cautiously approaching)
I have been exchanging, thoughts, with the council and we have a proposition.

TAMMY

Release us and we'll leave Ted as a symbol of good faith?

MALIL

Give us the technology that enables him to, change, and we will allow you to leave.

TED

Not a good idea.

TAMMY

This is future technology. We really cant.

AAMNA

We brought you a warning about the Undine.

MALIL

What could you possibly tell me that I wouldn't have already known?

AAMNA

Well, may --

MALIL

How do I know you are not, spies?

TED

You don't. Let us out and we will, come to a compromise.

MALIL

You are chained to a wall, not an advantageous position for negotiation.

TED

That's why I started with, let us out.

TAMMY

We will give you the technology, minus some components the can be weaponized.

MALIL

(thoughtful)

I'll have to inform the council.

TED

I had 'em right where I wanted --

TAMMY

That's our offer.

TED

That's it?

MALIL

As long as we can create solid, programmable holograms.

TED

And set restrictions on making anything that shoots, explodes, or vibrates.

TAMMY

You can create solid photonic structures.

AAMNA

I feel good about this.

Malil softens.

MALIL

Now, tell me about the Undine.

TAMMY

I guarantee, you will not feel...

EXT. BORG SHIPYARDS

Shelley and Paris hide behind a pile of rubble from a destroyed Cube near a building that looks somewhat intact.

PARIS
... feel good about this.

SHELLEY
As long as we don't present a threat, they won't bother.

PARIS
That's really true?

SHELLEY
As far as I know.

PARIS
I'm totally reassured.

She rises and heads for the building.

SHELLEY
Come on dear husband, let's go get daddy Borg.

PARIS
(scrambles up)
I guess we're going.

SHELLEY
You guess right. Don't freak.

PARIS
I'm not -- shit!

FOUR BORG DRONES

Stiffly maneuver out and begin dismantling (tech) very near them.

SHELLEY
See, they don't care.

PARIS

Stopped in his tracks, starts to catch up with Shelley, who never wavers.

SHELLEY AND PARIS

Hustle up to the building and boldly duck in only to be met by another

DRONE

Who stands in their way.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Time to freak.

PARIS
Don't look him in the eyes, maybe?

SHELLEY
He's not a bear.

She dodges around him with no acknowledgement from the drone, then Paris skulks past and they stop to scan

A HIGH TECH LAB

filled with drones, constructing various parts.

SHELLEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
What are they building?

PARIS
Looks like Borg shit.

THE TWO

Move quickly down an aisle way.

SHELLEY
We gotta hit this when we get back to the Flyer.

She nearly runs into an oncoming drone.

PARIS
If they didn't deconstruct your father, he's probably here, somewhere. It took me three months to track him down.

She passes a table with a human arm hooked to Borg tech.

SHELLEY
Or parts of him are here.

Paris looks it over.

PARIS
They don't waste anything.

SHELLEY
(wide eyed)
What the hell?

She marvels over a

SHEET OF MIRRORED METAL

That reflects her image like a mirror. She knocks on it.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Is this glass?

PARIS

Touches it.

PARIS
Feels like metal.

SHELLEY

Takes notice in the reflection, discouraged, she adjusts her hair and turns suddenly.

SHELLEY
There!

PARIS

Turns and sees

AMOS

In full Borg tech, busily working on a project involving some more of that highly reflective, glassy metal.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

INT. BORG FACTORY

Shelley, desperately holds back her emotions, moves toward the oblivious Amos.

SHELLEY

Dad.

She hesitates fighting the emotion.

PARIS

Be careful. He's not your dad, but I know he's in there. I showed him your picture and I got enough of a reaction I was able to get him into my plane.

SHELLEY

Now you got the real thing. It should be a piece of cake.

PARIS

Hopefully he doesn't assimilate you before he recognizes you.

SHELLEY

I won't jump into his arms like a little girl.

PARIS

Good thought. Why don't you get his attention and lure him outside.

SHELLEY

Then can I jump into his arms?

PARIS

Bad idea.

SHELLEY

Remember, if they start getting fresh, we've only got a couple phaser shots before they adapt.

PARIS

Then why did we bring these things?

SHELLEY

They're part of any away team's equipment.

PARIS

I'd feel better with a pocket
photon torpedo.

SHELLEY

That's called a grenade, and you've
got one on your belt on the other
side.

He feels a

SMALL EGG SHAPED DEVICE

On his hip.

SHELLEY AND PARIS

Make it to the long table Amos is working on. She tries
meekly to get his attention, but no response.

PARIS

I can't believe you have me
carrying explosives on my waist!

SHELLEY

Chill pill. It'll only blow you up
if you pull the pin.

PARIS

You gotta get closer. They all
seem to be pretty focused here.

SHELLEY

Dad's like a kid with a video game.
I got this.

She struts up next to him and bumps him with her hand.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Get off the game and pay attention.

PARIS

Geez Shel!

Amos turns to Paris, hesitates like he's accessing a memory,
then wheels around to Shelley who freezes.

Paris pulls his phaser as Amos raises his hand toward her.

SHELLEY

No!

Amos freezes again.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Dad? Remember me?

Amos inspects her closely, emotionless.

PARIS
Get him to follow you.

She takes a step back, he takes one toward her, she takes two, he takes two.

SHELLEY
Come on, I'm your daughter,
Shelley. Remember.

She takes several steps back, followed by Amos.

PARIS
We might do this.

SHELLEY
Naw, this is too easy.

They get to Paris who slowly guides them toward the door.

PARIS
Just get us outside, Shel.

SHELLEY
(tears)
Oh shit. Suddenly, I really do
wanna jump in his arms, well, his
non mechanical arm.

PARIS
Only if you want us both to be like
him.

SHELLEY
(wiping the tear)
It's just so weird to see him like
this.

They coax Amos to the door and lead him out, into the
SHIPYARD

Avoiding two more drones.

JESSICA

Smiles as she watches the proceedings on a monitor.

PARIS (V.O.)

Slowly.

JESSICA

My dear friend, you are far more useful than I first thought. You just won us Earth.

She smugly stares into the frame.

SHELLEY

Also, stares into the frame.

SHELLEY

(close)

Amos Dublain. Your name is Amos.

THE DRONE

puzzles for a moment as they come to a stop.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Run to the Flyer and transport us both inside. It'll be faster.

PARIS

You'll have to hit him with a heavy stun if he tries anything.

SHELLEY

I can't. He's my dad. I'll just find something to hit him with.

PARIS

Maybe you better go.

SHELLEY

I got him here. Go. I'll be okay.

Paris reluctantly concedes and heads for the ship while

SHELLEY

Touches Amos on the shoulder. He looks at her hand, then in her eyes.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Daddy. I missed you so much.

The drone awkwardly looks her in the eye.

AMOS

I cannot hear you. Your cortical
node is defective.

(he grabs her by the arm)

We must repair it.

She winces in pain and tries to pull away.

SHELLEY

Ow! Daddy, no!

He stops and steps back.

AMOS

We are Borg.

SHELLEY

Oh shit, Paris!

Shelley takes a sudden step forward then back as he raises his hand as they both fizz out just before several Borg pour out of the nearby building, search around, confused.

INT. DELTA FLYER

They fizz in. Shelley drops to the ground as Amos extends his tubules, narrowly missing her.

SHELLEY

Computer, level ten force field
around the intruder!

A force field surrounds Amos. He butts up against it as Shelley scrambles to her feet.

PARIS

Get us out of here!

SHELLEY

On it!

She plops in the chair as Amos phases through the force field.

PARIS

He's out!

Paris draws his weapon and fires, knocking Amos backward.

PARIS (CONT'D)

Shit!

SHELLEY

Don't hurt him!

PARIS

These dudes are tough.

Amos nears, emotionless, as Paris struggles with the settings on his phaser.

Amos bears down, closer, closer to within arm's length, grabs him, then ZAP!

Amos and Paris go down in a heap, incapacitated.

SHELLEY (V.O.)

Don't touch any body while you're shooting them with a phaser.

THE DELTA FLYER

PARIS (V.O.)

Now ya tell me!

Lifts off and away, with several phaser blasts glancing off the shields.

END SHOW