



'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. TEN FORWARD

McCoy and Shelley are eating lunch.

Shelley looks unhappy with her slop but spies McCoy's burger cut in half and giant fries.

SHELLEY  
You gonna eat that?

MCCOY  
Yes.

SHELLEY  
Come on, lets swap.

MCCOY  
(annoyed look at her food)  
Me, eat that veggie crap you got?  
Not on your life, now leave my  
dinner alone.

SHELLEY  
I desire your burger and I can get  
it.

MCCOY  
That reminds me of a passage in the  
Bible.

SHELLEY  
Play the Bible card, prepare for  
punishment.

MCCOY  
Ya know, the Bible?

SHELLEY  
I've read parts of it.

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

SHELLEY  
Jesus Christ.

MCCOY

That's the new testament. God, said the woman would desire the man. Not in a sex way, after twelve years of marriage, I should know.

SHELLEY

That's the truth.

MCCOY

Let me finish. She, all women, would desire the man, in a 'replace the boss' way.

SHELLEY

Boss?

MCCOY

You know if you want the boss's job, you don't share that job with him, you replace him.

SHELLEY

So we're subordinates to, men?

MCCOY

There can only be one head of the household.

SHELLEY

That poor woman put up with, this, twelve years?

MCCOY

She knew her place.

SHELLEY

(subdued anger)

One foot is in, waiting for the other.

MCCOY

Let me finish, I'm gettin' to it!

SHELLEY

Can't wait.

MCCOY

As I said, he didn't mean woman would desire a man in a sexual way, but he meant the woman would want to replace the man as head of the household.

SHELLEY

Still waiting for a better punch line.

MCCOY

You can't deny, signs of that very thing are going on all around us.

SHELLEY

Your wife replaced you which improved her life. I see no problem there.

MCCOY

(frustrated)

It's a woman's nature to want to wear the pants. That's what I'm getting at!

SHELLEY

(grinding restraint, sotto)

Patience.

MCCOY

(getting flustered)

In the near future, you women will render us into a sperm donor role to satisfy your biological clocks.

SHELLEY

You wont have to worry about that.

MCCOY

By the time my great whatever grandson Leonard is born, he's gonna be relegated to living on a farm doing nothing but eat, sleep, and...

He cuts his diatribe, he thinks a moment, then wrinkles his brow...

SHELLEY

And there it is.

... then gets angry.

MCCOY

Ah! Dammit!

He storms off as she swipes off his plate.

SHELLEY  
(sliding his tray toward  
her)  
Come to Mama.

She enjoys a big french fry.

**END OF TEASER**

ACT I

EXT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Jimmy heads the table with the senior officers and the Doctor present.

JIMMY

We have been handed a gift by the Borg. Not only do we have a time ship, but a hand held device that can create micro rifts and a calculator to let us know the results of each incurrence.

MCCOY

Sounds to me like you're sayin' we can go back and undo whatever the Borg did.

TAMMY

We still need to be prudent in it's use. The fabric of space-time needs to be given adequate time to reconform to it's natural condition.

MCCOY

You've been studyin'.

TAMMY

I have perused Recop's database.

JIMMY

Speaking of Mister Recop, he has been receiving treatments by the doctor to reclaim his humanity.

THE DOCTOR

My work with Amos has entered the rehabilitation phase and I've begun to deconstruct Recop's implants, brilliantly at times. My work on Hayden's mother taught me some invaluable lessons.

JIMMY

Step two was a picnic compared to the our next move. As we train to use this new tech, we need to confront another problem.

TAMMY

It's not a problem.

MIDGE

Admiral Malone's wedding date has been pushed ahead to three days from now.

JIMMY

While we don't have to do anything to prepare, we will be faced with losing her.

TAMMY

I am not going to be lost. Simply required to remain on Vulcan and assist Malik in his work.

MIDGE

And be his wife.

TAMMY

As head of the Vulcan High Command, he is a busy man and as his wife, I will be called upon run his household and planning events.

SHELLEY

So is a Vulcan's version of porn, two people balancing a check book?

TAMMY

I have no comment.

MCCOY

See? She'll be Vulcan grand poo bah in no time.

SHELLEY

Yabba dabba doo, let's get this thing moving so I can jump in the time ship and save your asses again.

TAMMY

I do not possess aspirations of being anybody's, poo bah, in the near, or any future.

A shake.

JIMMY

What was that?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

We dropped out'ta warp.

JIMMY  
(taps badge)  
Bridge, what happened.

CRYSTAL

In the chair, stares at the

SCREEN

Showing a large, elliptical anomaly.

CRYSTAL

I'm not sure, but there's a big ole somethin' in our way.

The door to the Ready Room opens. Jimmy and the others burst out.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Is it a ship?

TAMMY  
(sits at console)  
It looks like an energy field.

MIDGE  
I seen this before.

JIMMY  
Really?

MIDGE  
On Voyager. I think they called it, an ellipse or something. The one they had a ton of stuff inside from --

A violent shake.

MIDGE (CONT'D)  
(pragmatic)  
It's got us.

JIMMY  
Full reverse!

Max piles off the lift, fixed on the screen, alarmed.

MIDGE  
No effect.

MAX  
Not this thing!



MOSSY

You know what this is?

MAX

That stupid ellipse thing that trapped all those ships on Voyager.

MIDGE

Didn't I just say that?

JIMMY

Suggestions?

MAX

Watch the episode?

TAMMY

Not good for now!

MCCOY

Open a temporal rift and stick this thing in the past before it takes us back to subspace with it.

MAX

Let the past deal with it.

MIDGE

There ya go.

JIMMY

The ellipse is too massive. I'm not getting any good answers.

TAMMY

We need a plan.

MOSSY

Ugh! Graviton matrix, keep the doorway open and we can --

TAMMY

Nope.

JIMMY

Tachyon pulse.

MIDGE

We like those.

JIMMY

Tachyon anything seems to be a good choice.

TAMMY

Not today.

MCCOY

At least we're not gonna get  
attacked by Borg in there.

JIMMY

Too late, going in.

TAMMY

Hang on!

The bridge shakes violently as

KRAKATOA

Is sucked up by the enormous anomaly.

KRAKATOA BRIDGE

The shaking stops as Jimmy looks to the

SCREEN

Showing a thin, yellowish fog with floating debris and whole  
ships in the distance.

MIDGE

I'm picking up readings on fifty  
one, no, fifty two ships, but life  
signs emanating from only four.

TAMMY

Your vocabulary has improved.

MIDGE

What's that suppose to mean?

TAMMY

I was just pointing out an  
improvement in your --

JIMMY

Ladies. We're kind'a in a  
situation here.

TAMMY

Vocabulary.

CYBILL

Would you like me to hail them,  
sir?

MCCOY

Hope they're not mad at us for crashing the party.

JIMMY

I suppose we'll have to talk eventually.

CYBILL

Too late. We're being hailed.

JIMMY

On screen.

SCREEN

A Ferengi leers at the crew.

FERENGI

(annoyed)

Hu-mans. I am Lonog. Do you have any idea how to get out of here?

JIMMY

I am captain Jim Kirk. We were sucked into this ellipse probably the same way you were.

THE FERENGI

Shakes his head in a condescending way.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

What did I tell you?! Don't go friggin' carrying on a conversation!

FERENGI

(to voice)

I don't wanna risk getting blown apart again.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

They didn't blow us apart, remember?

FERENGI

I don't trust Hu-mans.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Aw shit!

A swashbuckling young humanoid sits in the chair beside the Ferengi. He's all ego and arrogance.

YOUNG MAN

Atticus Winegard! Captain we've been through this so many times.

JIMMY

So many --

ATTICUS

We have a problem.

JIMMY

Yes, we're stuck in this ellipse.

ATTICUS

And we only have forty three minutes to get out of it, but it's not the main pain.

JIMMY

What?

ATTICUS

I'm assuming you still got that little Recop slime bag in your brig.

JIMMY

How did you --

ATTICUS

And by now you found out he was Borg.

JIMMY

Well, yes.

ATTICUS

At least that's a constant.

JIMMY

Would you let me in on your point?

ATTICUS

Before that little hippie rat got himself assimilated, we dealt in some, what you would term, shady deals with even shadier characters.

JIMMY

Could you cut to the chase?

ATTICUS

I want my ship back.

JIMMY

Your --

ATTICUS

He stole it, but I forgive the pot head slug, cuz, his hive mentality made him do bad things and I admit, he is a pretty good guide.

JIMMY

We're having that fixed.

ATTICUS

Yeah, that's not gonna happen.

JIMMY

Why?

ATTICUS

New tech Borg have this backup system that takes over when their communication crap gets blasted.

THE DOCTOR

Cranial transceiver.

ATTICUS

Yeah, whatever. They've got no less than four backup Crane melons in their, melons. When that is violated, they basically self destruct.

JIMMY

And you know all this how?

ATTICUS

Lots of study. About, four hundred years worth and, don't freak, but I'm Borg, too.

Jimmy stands, stunned.

AAMNA

(flows in, mesmerized)  
He's telling the truth.

ATTICUS

Aamna, dear girl. I promise, you're not dying this time.

AAMNA

Captain, I sense something very strange.

ATTICUS

Tell me about it.

JIMMY

We've been here before.

ATTICUS

He's gettin' it. I was assimilated in twenty three forty seven as a sixteen year old on Deep Space Four.

AAMNA

I think we're in a --

ATTICUS

What I call a figure eight time loop.

JIMMY

I'm --

ATTICUS

You're ready to ask us over to your ship and we'll accept. And don't forget the level ten force field and six guards and that sweet little Aamna.

They all look stymied at each other.

JIMMY

We'll meet you there.

AAMNA

Looks like I'm heading to the transporter room now.

She moves off.

JIMMY

Crystal, assemble a team and meet us in transporter room one.

CRYSTAL

Yessir.

They start moving in unison.

**END OF ACT I**

ACT II

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Atticus and Lonog are at one side of the table, Jimmy, Tammy, and Aamna on the other.

ATTICUS

You folks were stuck in the loop long before us.

LONOG

Then we met here and you hu-mans involved us at this conversion point!

ATTICUS

Throwing us into our own loop.

LONOG

Because you got desperate and tried opening a rift just as the ellipse entered into subspace.

ATTICUS

And you find a reason to do it every time.

JIMMY

How do you retain memory of the other attempts?

ATTICUS

We are, I am Borg. I am able to send a message to myself in the past.

JIMMY

I'm sorry I asked.

TAMMY

So we just go into subspace not knowing where or when we'll come out?

ATTICUS

And you'll miss your wedding but the bright side is, we'll pop out at the same time and no older than when we went in.

JIMMY

Which means we have to find a way to get out of this before that happens.

ATTICUS

And you always try and you always conclude opening the rift is the only way. Don't!

TAMMY

How do we know you're not just making this whole thing up?

AAMNA

He's not.

JIMMY

I'm assuming we haven't gotten as far as subspace yet. How do we know you're right.

ATTICUS

It's the only thing we haven't tried yet.

TAMMY

That would be an illogical course of action.

AAMNA

But if all courses of action have failed, the only course left --

TAMMY

Would be the logical answer.

ATTICUS

I'll need my ship to generate a fluxing temporal field once we enter subspace.

LONOG

It'll destroy our ship! Do you have any idea how much we could get for it?

ATTICUS

We can strip the tech out we need and run it bare bones. And please, deactivate this time, deactivate the temporal dampener.



LONOG

That wasn't my fault!

ATTICUS

I suppose it was that Midge woman's fault.

LONOG

(happily engrossed)

If she hadn't been giving me a lobe job I would have --

JIMMY

Midge?

LONOG

She's got a career as a Dabo girl in any Ferengi establishment.

ATTICUS

Focus horn dog. We have to sacrifice the ship.

LONOG

And build a new one? Oh, yes, we can use the latinum we got for the -  
- no wait, we destroyed our ship creating a fluxing temporal field that didn't work!

ATTICUS

It'll work, eventually. Mister Longon here, doubles as my supportive financial manager.

JIMMY

(to Lonog)

I don't like it, or you.

LONOG

The hu-man is smarter than he looks.

ATTICUS

We've gone over this before. You dilly dally around with your theories, try the same fail plans and we miss our window. As soon as the ellipse passes through the portal, it molecularly destabilizes for a moment, that's when we create a rift in the wall of this whatever it is, and blow this taco stand.

TAMMY

It is said that when this window to subspace opens up, it takes eight to ten minutes for it to close entirely.

JIMMY

Who the hell said that?

ATTICUS

Try four minutes and eight seconds. Otherwise, we're trapped there with no way out.

TAMMY

Fascinating.

LONOG

The ellipse is the only creature with the ability to create these entry and exit points.

TAMMY

We have thirty one minutes to come up with our own plan.

JIMMY

(to Tammy)

Until then, allow these two to access their ship and give them whatever they need.

TAMMY

(objecting)

Captain.

ATTICUS

I talked with James T. Kirk once. He was, thoughtful and decisive --

JIMMY

(standing)

Do not try to manipulate me with flattering comparisons to my progeny.

ATTICUS

(hand up in surrender)

Just sayin' -- you remind me of him.

JIMMY

Admiral, could you escort them to the shuttle bay?

Lonog perks up and arrogantly approaches Tammy.

LONOG

I'll go wherever the female goes.

ATTICUS

Down boy.

Tammy rises to avoid Longo's advance and heads to the door.

TAMMY

I'm gonna need a sonic shower and a flame thrower when I get back.

They follow her to the door.

ATTICUS

(slaps Lonog on the back)  
Now we're cookin'! Come on,  
Shorty, we gotta work fast.

Lonog and Atticus head for the door.

JIMMY

If you are not telling us the  
truth...

ATTICUS

We'll be in the brig for eternity.

Lonog laughs as he fawns over Tammy.

LONOG

Heard it already, Captain. If we  
fail, everybody dies and we'll just  
do it all over again.

TAMMY

(stops in her tracks)  
Cheery thought.

JIMMY

Tammy, that method of messaging  
himself in the past was used by the  
Voyager using a borg transponder  
and chronometric node --

TAMMY

We'll be able to leave ourselves an  
account of our adventures here in  
case it fails. I'll have Mister  
Dublain and the doctor briefed.

JIMMY  
(losing mojo)  
So we can send our own message, so  
youi got this, good.

She pushes out the door and sheds Lonog.

AAMNA  
I'm concerned.

JIMMY  
You said they were being honest.

AAMNA  
That's the root of my concern. If  
they're right, we'll lose our one  
bargaining chip with time.

JIMMY  
We lose the time ship or we tour  
subspace for --

AAMNA  
Ever?

They both sigh, concerned.

JIMMY  
Not, ever, maybe.

AAMNA  
(annoyed)  
I'm going to lunch. Care to join  
me big brother?

JIMMY  
I got stuff to do. Make it quick  
and drag Tammy with you. She looks  
like she could use a tofu burger or  
whatever Vulcan chicks eat.

AAMNA  
Good idea.

She parts.

AAMNA (CONT'D)  
(to Tammy)  
Admiral!

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

The crew is nervous but ready at their stations.

JIMMY

Stares intently at the

SCREEN

Showing debris and the thin yellowish cloud that envelopes the entire space.

Sporocystian Life form, Nacene. The Array.

Atticus Winegard

INT.

SHELLEY

Did you guys get the president to Trappist okay?

MIDGE

I thought you were suppose to take care of --

SHELLEY

I was freezing in an ice crack.

MIDGE

(alarmed)  
Oh, this is really bad.

EXT. CASA DEL SOL - SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Jessica and PRESIDENT WAGNER stand at the rail, surveying a sparsely populated beach.

JESSICA

(condescending)  
Use your words.

WAGNER

It is far much more efficient to communicate through the collective.

JESSICA

We must do this in order to keep the humans at ease.

WAGNER

Understood.

JESSICA

Do you have control of your government sufficiently to proceed with our next mission.

WAGNER

Yes. We have assimilated only the essential personnel and the rest are following as you predic.

JESSICA

They were automatons already, just with a different agenda. You simply redirected their efforts to ours.

WAGNER

They are completely convinced the Federation is the invading force and we came to rescue them from certain annihilation.

JESSICA

Now we just plant them on other planets as tokens of good faith, show them our benevolence, infiltrate, and conquer.

WAGNER

What is our next objective?

JESSICA

Unimatrix zero three reports the Admiral Malone will wed the head of the Vulcan High Council. How do you think we should proceed?

WAGNER

The Vulcans would be a strong formidable opponent.

JESSICA

We are Borg. Resistance is futile, no matter who our opponent is.

WAGNER

But wouldn't we be stronger if they were our ally?

JESSICA

They would be useful.

WAGNER

We have no operatives on Vulcan.

JESSICA

That will be rectified in two days.

WAGNER

Disruption of the marriage would be  
in our interest.

JESSICA

On the contrary, the ceremony would  
be the perfect venue for our  
introduction to Vulcan.

WAGNER

(goes blank for a second)  
If we can assimilate...

JESSICA

You're reading my mind. Fly back  
to Washington and take control of  
your planet, Mister President.

He turns obediently and stiffly walks off as Jessica gazes  
over the ocean.

**END OF ACT II**

**ACT III**

INT. TEN FORWARD

Tammy positions herself in front of a pile of unappetizing veggies, sits at her usual table by the window and fades into an uninspired gaze into the yellowish haze of ellipse.

Jimmy sits at a table next to hers, working on a PADD.

JIMMY

Looks like we have plenty of time to clear the rift.

TAMMY

I concur but I still do not share your optimism --

AAMNA (O.S.)

Glad we could get together.

Aamna sits her tray on the opposite side as Tammy pierces her with a disdainful stare.

TAMMY

We have fifteen minutes and thirty nine seconds.

AAMNA

I thought I was the only one who eats during a crisis.

TAMMY

Fifteen minutes, thirt --

AAMNA

We're good at squeezing in chats.

She sits gregariously with her tray of soup and a small loaf of bread to Tammy's continued stare.

AAMNA (CONT'D)

It's a shame we've never had the chance to get a longer time together.

TAMMY

We are facing a critical action I must focus on.

AAMNA

I'll bet you do, and, with all those wedding plans --



TAMMY

Everything has been taken care of.  
It'll be a traditional Vulcan  
ceremony.

JIMMY

Sleeper.

AAMNA

Complete with the battle between  
your suitors?

TAMMY

Not that traditional.

JIMMY

It will be a dull exchange of vows,  
unemotional and efficient, with  
very few words --

TAMMY

Then a mass blood letting.

JIMMY

Really?

AAMNA

(flinches)  
She attempted humor. Very good.

JIMMY

Have you received anything from the  
ellipse?

AAMNA

Not a feeling or an intention or  
even a hiccup. I still can't  
believe this thing is a living  
creature.

TAMMY

Perhaps it is in control of it's  
emotions.

AAMNA

I do feel a presence.

TAMMY

(thoughtful)  
Am I doing the right thing?

AAMNA

That's for you to decide.

TAMMY

Now answer me as an acquaintance,  
not as the ship's counselor. Am I  
doing the right thing?

AAMNA

I'm not the right one to give you  
that kind of advice, since you've  
been avoiding me like the Teplan  
Blight.

JIMMY

Uck.

TAMMY

Only Teplans can get that --

CYBILL (V.O.)

Captain, the captain says it's  
time.

JIMMY

(standing)

On my way. Ladies?

He starts for the door as the girls rise.

TAMMY

On the way I will give you a lesson  
in Xenoimmunology.

She's up and moves off as Aamna hurriedly snatches a piece of  
bread and lops it in her soup as she follows.

AAMNA

Doesn't anybody get to finish a  
meal?

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy and the girls emerge from the lift as they see on the  
SCREEN

The time ship jets out into the yellow mist.

JIMMY

Atticus, status?

ATTICUS

The rift should open in  
approximately one minute.

INT. TEMPORAL SHIP

Atticus and Lonog are busy at their consoles.

ATTICUS

I am charging the beam.

LONOG

How long can that stay charged  
before we use it or explode?

ATTICUS

You probably shouldn't know that.

LONOG

That's what I was afraid of.

ATTICUS

Captain, a singularity is forming.

JIMMY (V.O.)

We see it too.

ATTICUS

Lonog, on my mark.

LONOG

I've never seen you mark anything.

ATTICUS

It's a hu-man expression!

LONOG

Don't need to get testy with me.

JIMMY

How can you see what's going on  
outside?

ATTICUS

The ship is equipped with scanners  
that can pick up anything,  
including the exterior of this  
creature. And our little friend is  
dragging us there now.

LONOG

(nervous)

As long as we don't explode!

ATTICUS

We're not gonna explode, right  
away.

LONOG  
Right away!?

ATTICUS  
Captain, ready on the transporters?

INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

Sal sits at the console, engrossed in a game on his phone, eating a huge, messy sandwich and slurping down a coke.

JIMMY (V.O.)  
Got my best people on it.

Sal rips a huge FART and chuckles.

SAL  
(fanning the air)  
Aaoowweee, that one would kill a Borg.

JIMMY (V.O.)  
Sal, do you have a lock?

SAL  
(straightens up)  
Yeah, no probs. Want me to get 'em now?

JIMMY

Thinks a bit.

JIMMY  
Atticus will give you the command.

SAL (V.O.)  
Got it.

JIMMY  
(hits a button)  
Gentlemen, we're set.

ATTICUS

Nervously adjusts himself in his seat.

ATTICUS  
Remember, if we fuck up the survivors gotta die too, otherwise, we don't get another chance.

Silence.

ATTICUS (CONT'D)

You there?

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Everyone is astounded in place as Jimmy looks away.

JIMMY

I may have forgotten to mention  
that part to my crew.

ATTICUS

Oops, your bad.

JIMMY

We'll just have to make it work the  
first time.

TAMMY

Which could be the fourth time for  
all we know.

MCCOY

Hell, my life's passin' in front of  
my eyes already.

JIMMY

Some thing's are best left unsaid.

MCCOY

I would'a shut up about it too.

TAMMY

We'll be entering the rift in  
twelve seconds.

ATTICUS

Hurriedly working the console.

ATTICUS

We'll need to clear the rift before  
I can activate the beam.

TAMMY

Perks a little.

TAMMY

By my calculations, that will bring  
us to the three fifty seven mark.  
That will leave us eleven seconds  
before it closes.

JIMMY

It's a lifetime to some creatures.

ATTICUS

Turns thoughtful.

ATTICUS

Really?

LONOG

Eleven seconds?

ATTICUS

(nervous)

I may have overlooked that little --

LONOG

Eleven seconds?! Do you know how long that is?!

ATTICUS

Let me think, eleven seconds?

LONOG

You know what I mean!

JIMMY

Stands.

JIMMY

You'll make do.

EXT. ELLIPSE

It enters the rift, slowly, showing signs of destabilization at the entry point.

KRAKATOA BRIDGE - MINUTES LATER

All are glued to consoles, watching the screen, then their consoles like a tennis match between the two.

TAMMY

And you just trust the former borg?

JIMMY

Not much choice.

TAMMY

What if everything he says is, untrue?

JIMMY

Do you have an alternative? I'd be glad to hear it.

TAMMY

As second in command it is my duty to inform you of...

JIMMY

I've made my decision.

TAMMY

I see.

MIDGE

Twenty five percent penetration.

TAMMY

(discouraged)  
Never mind.

MIDGE

What?

TAMMY

Your decision was a fatal one.

JIMMY

We're doing this here? Now?

TAMMY

If you had played this program to it's termination, you would have found out these two are scam artists.

JIMMY

Are you nuts?

TAMMY

Computer, end program.

The scene turns to the interior of the holodeck.

JIMMY

What the hell?!

TAMMY

I can explain.

JIMMY

This was all fake?

TAMMY

I am explaining.

JIMMY

You better! How did you get me in here?

TAMMY

You woke up in the holodeck.

Jimmy angrily advances toward Tammy.

JIMMY

Why did you --

TAMMY

Before you activate your testosterone laden hissy fit, my actions were warranted and necessary.

JIMMY

In who's opinion?

TAMMY

You failed.

JIMMY

I made my decision based on the information I was given.

TAMMY

You failed to attain it all.

JIMMY

What more could I have done?

TAMMY

There are methods the Vulcans employ that would serve nicely on the prisoners.

JIMMY

That mind melting shit?

TAMMY

No, but that could have --

JIMMY

Aamna told me they were being honest.



TAMMY

While Betazoids are adept at discerning a person's veritas, there are beings in the galaxy that can mask their true nature.

JIMMY

Why?

TAMMY

We have been given an assignment... One that is extremely difficult and I need to know if you are, equal, to the task.

JIMMY

Well, I failed, so it looks like I'm not.

TAMMY

Failure, though it is a detriment, can be corrected.

JIMMY

Who put you up to this? The god damn Vulcans?!

TAMMY

Indulging your wounded ego will get you nowhere.

JIMMY

You deceived me! That was a lie and Vulcans, never, lie.

TAMMY

The Bible tells about using the cunning of a snake in order to do what is good.

JIMMY

Justified the lie.

TAMMY

I was simply separating the two contextual concepts --

JIMMY

Speak English!

She thoughtfully looks away, then back.

TAMMY

You are not like Ted Bundy.

JIMMY

Yeah, Ted Bundy saved the world twice without a scratch of military experience, greatest captain to ever live, blah, blah --

TAMMY

There goes your ego again.

He raises his arms in frustration.

JIMMY

Computer, door!

The door swishes open and Jimmy heads out.

TAMMY

Aren't you going to hear what I have to say?

JIMMY

(turns around)  
Sure, why not?

TAMMY

Ted Bundy would have left after I mentioned he failed, traipsed down to the local strip bar and partook of his favorite beverage and lap dance until he woke up with a different girl and the usual compulsory hangover.

JIMMY

So?

TAMMY

I paid you a complement, not a comparison.

JIMMY

It didn't sound like one.

TAMMY

You confronted the situation to it's conclusion without indulging in circular arguments --

JIMMY

What do you want from me?

TAMMY

(frustrated inwardly)

These two men, Atticus and Lonog, make a living as con men, deceiving their prey much like the scenario we experienced. They indeed, are real and very dangerous individuals who will stop at nothing to attain anything they desire -- whatever they can sell to the highest bidder.

JIMMY

We've got a lot on our plate to be worried about these guys.

TAMMY

If we are successful in apprehending these individuals, the Vulcans will join us in establishing the Federation and use their influence to entice other civilizations to join us.

JIMMY

I thought that's what your marriage to Malik was for?

TAMMY

That is only a preliminary move.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

All senior staff sit at the table.

JIMMY

(a moment of thought, to Tammy)

Why do they want these guys so bad?

TAMMY

Atticus, as is Mister Recop, a reclaimed Borg drone, but from a race capable of creating delusions in humanoids. They have used this method to cause entire crews to commit suicide and, hence, walk away with ships and technology without a fight.

RECOP

That's why I had to get away from these dudes, man.

(MORE)

RECOP (CONT'D)

Once they realized I had a time ship, they were both itching to get their fingers on my temporal ganje mine.

TAMMY

In other words, they befriended him, then drugged him to get him to reveal his true identity as a temporal, wind surfer --

RECOP

Rift rider.

TAMMY

Then they enacted a plan to separate him from his ship and it's technology.

RECOP

And I've been keepin' it fast and loose ever since. Thought I got away but the Vulcan fuzz caught me. They thought I was runnin' with 'em.

TAMMY

Malik convinced Mister Recop to act as bait to lure these men out --

JIMMY

And that was around the time Eight Four Seven Two destroyed the Vulcan fleet.

RECOP

Hung me out to dry.

TAMMY

Apparently I'm not needed in this briefing.

JIMMY

I just saw it coming.

**END OF ACT III**

**ACT IV**

THEY WILL GET A MESSAGE TO THE PANDORA. MOSSY IS PILOTING  
EARTH PICKING EVACUATING SURVIVORS

LEAD IN TO THE NEXT EPISODE:

INT. JEFFREYS TUBE

Jimmy crawls the tube.

JIMMY

I'm coming to the relay box now.

MCKINNEY

Be careful not to splice the wrong  
relays together or we'll self  
destruct.

JIMMY

You made that clear.

MCKINNEY

Not clear enough for me.

JIMMY

Check.

MCKINNEY

You're tapping in to the power  
coupling to the cooling coils of  
warp core --

Jimmy removes the panel, exposing a mass of components and a  
large black device near the edge.

JIMMY

(perusing the situation)  
If they shut down, warp core takes  
us out.

MCKINNEY

With a big boom.

Jimmy spots the black device.

JIMMY

I cant remember seeing this black  
thing on the specs.

MCKINNEY

I would feel better if you'd get  
the names of the components right.

JIMMY

I didn't see a name for this one.

MCKINNEY

Describe it.

JIMMY

Black, wires and tubes stuck everywhere. Looks like a gang banger in the hospital.

MCKINNEY

Does it look important?

Pulls out his phone, takes a picture.

JIMMY

I'm sending you a picture.

Works his phone.

MCKINNEY

Takes a look at his, alarm strikes him.

MCKINNEY

Jim! Dont --

ZAP! The sound on the phone makes him jump and the lights go out in engineering.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

Mutha McCready!

JIMMY

Is against the opposite wall, smoke emanating from is hand and both boots.

BLACKNESS

MCKINNEY (V.O.)

She was a hell of a girl. I miss her man.

FADES

And becomes lighter, then shapes.

MCKINNEY

Jimmy, I don't know how I'm gonna get through this.

CONCRETE

And legs. Two legs flat on the ground.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Jimmy? Did you fall asleep again?

A JOLT

And now, all is clear. A large front yard on a sunny, and hot, day.

MCKINNEY (CONT'D)  
Are you okay? Do I need to call  
Aamna?

JIMMY AND MCKINNEY

Sit on the driveway, backs against the garage door of a nice, suburban house. Cars are parked everywhere and PARTY NOISES come from the back yard.

JIMMY  
Where the hell are we.

MCKINNEY  
Aamna told me you'd do this  
sometimes.

JIMMY  
Aamna? Where is she.

He struggles to his feet.

MCKINNEY  
Back yard.

JIMMY  
Did I go to sleep?

MCKINNEY  
(getting up)  
Yeah. You're still having a lot of  
trouble when you doze off.

JIMMY  
I had, no, it wasn't a dream.

MCKINNEY  
You go somewhere?

JIMMY  
I was in a Jeffrey's tube.

MCKINNEY

That Star Trek stuff was really hard for you to shake. I loved it but never dremt about it. I guess it's different for the ones who have to write it.

JIMMY

Sure, okay.

MCKINNEY

You're having trouble with reality. Aamna told us to handle it like this, but I wasn't supposed to tell you, but what the hell. You live in Canoga Park.

JIMMY

Oh hell no.

MCKINNEY

I live in Pasadena, work at the NASA Jet Propulsion Lab and recently widowed.

JIMMY

Sorry man.

MCKINNEY

Two years, but it's like it was yesterday.

JIMMY

Who?

MCKINNEY

Boy, that's bad. Um, Courtney Malone.

JIMMY

Oh, how?

MCKINNEY

Deep sea dive in the Aleutian trench. They just lost contact with her sub and that was that.

JIMMY

Nobody searched the trench?

MCKINNEY

What would be the use? Nothing survives down there under that pressure.



JIMMY

Did you talk to Ted?

MCKINNEY

I stay away from Ted. He blames me for letting her go.

JIMMY

He's her father. I'd be --

MCKINNEY

Amos is.

JIMMY

Check the D-N-A, but she's on the bottom of the ocean so that's never gonna happen.

MCKINNEY

Her appendix is in a jar at home.

JIMMY

They still do that?

MCKINNEY

Only for special people.

He rises. Gotta go get food. You okay here?

JIMMY

Fine. How do you get to the back yard.

MCKINNEY

You're kidding, right?

JIMMY

Just testing ya.

McKinney laughs as he disappears around the corner of the garage.

Jimmy stare into the distance.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

That's why guys don't ask directions.

THE NEIGHBORHOOD

Is typical.

CANOGA PARK

Is pretty much normal looking.

THE VALLEY

Around, is flattened and burned in the East, damaged in the central area, and pretty much in tact in the west and

LOS ANGELES

Is completely decimated with small pockets of productive activity and very little movement.

**END OF ACT IV**

ACT V

END OF ACT V

ACT VI

END SHOW