

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. KRAKATOA

On the ground, the ship sits, missing a nacelle, the other bent and deformed, missing hull panels as is the rest of the ship, smoking from several places, dented, and raked by thousands of particles of debris as if in a sand blaster. The name is partly scoured off.

MAX

Strolls through engineering, accompanied by Miriam.

MIRIAM SCOTT

We can muster together a hundred holograms and whatever solid human is crazy enough to go out there.

MAX

How long?

MIRIAM SCOTT

Just to repair the missing panels, replace the replace the ablative armor emitters and patch the hole where the nacelle was, a week, but that doesn't include repairing the one we barely got left and the interior which will have to be done by the human crew.

MAX

How long?

MIRIAM SCOTT

A month, maybe more.

MAX

That long?

MIRIAM SCOTT

We're operatin' under auxillary power. I got life support, lights, and all the other functions we can't live without, not to mention a perimeter to keep the ghoulies and nasties that might be lurking out there, from eatin' us all in our sleep.

MAX

McCoy doesn't get to talk to anybody ever again.

MIRIAM SCOTT

It's a dome over us that stretches out a thousand yards.

MAX

How about systems?

MIRIAM SCOTT

Don't get me started on those. Crap got into every nook and cranny of the ship when the hull started to breach and the acidic wind got in. As I said before, this ship wasn't meant --

MAX

I know. It's a star, ship not an uber shuttle.

MIRIAM SCOTT

We gotta find the Captain, sir.

MAX

I'm deploying probes to perform a full spectral scan of the planet as we speak.

MIRIAM SCOTT

What if he's somewhere you can't scan. In this environment, if there are any inhabitants, they're more than likely underground.

MAX

And, that is why, I'm sending out, fireflies equipped with, scent detectors to bloodhound the area.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Good save if I believed ya.

MAX

What would you do, then?

MIRIAM SCOTT

The air is impossible to sniff anybody out. The electromagnetic interference limits scanners which pushes us into a corner. We gotta go low tech.

EXT. KRAKATOA

Shuttle bay door open and out fly a mass of fireflies, each equipped with a

RIDER

Wearing a helmet and a frightened look.

MAX

Sits in the chair.

MAX

If you don't feel the doctors snake
oil antidote for the planet's
atmosphere, tell the firefly to
return to the shuttle bay and it
will obey your wishes.
Otherwise...

TY

riding a firefly, looks unsteady and nervous.

MAX (V.O.)

... keep your eyes peeled. The
fireflies are programmed to...

CYBILL

Holding on for dear life.

MAX (V.O.)

... adhere to a predesigned course
and return in one hour. You will
probably pass the boundary of our
communi...

She taps her earpiece in frustration, rolls her eyes.

CYBILL

Not liking this!

IZZY

Perched on his, seems to thoroughly enjoy it as

THE FIREFLIES

Disburse toward their destinations.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. LHIANNAN SHEE'S COMPOUND

As before, they face each other, fairies attend to McCoy who doesn't accept their affection.

MCCOY

No thanks for the ride! And which one of you little shits kept poking my butt?

LHIANNAN SHEE

They are, curious.

MCCOY

(mesmerized by the Shee)
I'm curious but whatever you say goes.

JIMMY

(equally as mesmerized)
You have got to be the most perfect looking --

THE DOCTOR

(scanning)
You are correct. There is nothing out of symmetry, facially, bone structure, or otherwise. It's a mirror image of each side and proportionally --

MCCOY

Perfect. That's what I'm trying to tell you guys.

LHIANNAN SHEE

My father and grandfather collaborated to engineer my genes from hundreds of contributors, each with their own, unique qualities.

CRYSTAL

I prefer my girls a little plumper.

JIMMY

With all due respect, I need my science officer back.

MCCOY

It's okay. I'll take one for the team.

THE DOCTOR

(scanning)

The Aos are running at a heightened physical level, but it's not stress.

LHIANNAN SHEE

They are

THE FAIRIES

Are gathering in a group, communicating and agitated.

LHIANNAN SHEE (CONT'D)

... choosing among themselves the ones to perform the bonding ceremony.

JIMMY

With who or what?

LHIANNAN SHEE

You are the first to contact my children.

JIMMY

Why do I see what's coming?

LHIANNAN SHEE

You are beginning to hear the Aos Si speak to you.

MCCOY

I hear 'em loud and clear. They want us to excel and prosper and enjoy our lives and are offering to help us however they can.

CRYSTAL

I don't hear anything.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You are not for them. You and the hologram do not possess the reproductive equipment necessary to propagate our race.

CRYSTAL

Reproducing anything is against my nature.

JIMMY

We're breeding stock.

LHIANNAN SHEE

But you will enjoy the remainder of your lives beyond your limited imagination.

MCCOY

I've got a pretty big imagination.

LHIANNAN SHEE

How did you get here? That tiny ship must be from another, larger one.

MCCOY

Oh sure. We've got a --

THE DOCTOR

(to McCoy)

Commander. Do you think it wise to divulge our --

JIMMY

(ignoring)

Doctor, we have an opportunity to save this species from extinction. I see no reason to deprive the rest of the crew something we ourselves partake in.

THE DOCTOR

But you don't understand. Remember, the briefing, what they are capable of?

LHIANNAN SHEE

Doctor, your services are no longer needed at this time.

She grabs her staff. Immediately, the doctor destabilizes and vanishes, the emitter dropping to the floor.

MCCOY

Something we said?

JIMMY

He was getting a little overwhelming.

CRYSTAL

Puzzles nervously, then faces the Shee.

CRYSTAL

Not being the load you're looking for, I am sure you can find something I can do that would be beneficial to your, stuff.

LHIANNAN SHEE

While I do not see you as a threat, you do pose a dilemma in that you have no immediate use to me or my children.

She points her staff at the alarmed Crystal.

CRYSTAL

(stuttering, speaking nervously fast)

I can teach your children about our culture, since they have had very little contact with, unenhanced humans, I can be a liaison between our males and your, whatever these little creepy things are, and, while I have no use for males, I would not compete for their affections and be a benign and willing source of information and assistance.

JIMMY

(to McCoy)

That sentence made me nervous.

MCCOY

Gave me the creeps.

The Shee releases her staff, sending it floating back to it's resting position.

MCCOY (CONT'D)

That too.

LHIANNAN SHEE

(lightens, to Crystal)

You present a plausible suggestion. Tell me all about your ship, and your crew.

JIMMY

We do not reveal the specifics about our --

LHIANNAN SHEE

Speaking male! Stop speaking.
This conversation is between she,
and me.

CRYSTAL

I'm trying to remember all the
information, but what I recall, is
the dimensions... thirty one
hundred sixteen feet long, twenty
one thirty high and --

LHIANNAN SHEE

How many humans do you have.

CRYSTAL

Not including holograms, twenty
five.

LHIANNAN SHEE

That is all to run your ship?

JIMMY

Uh, we have --

CRYSTAL

We needed to create holograms to
supplement the human crew after the
Borg killed most of us.

LHIANNAN SHEE

(incensed, advancing
aggressively)

You say Borg!

She pushes Crystal against a wall and lifts her by the shirt.

CRYSTAL

We were --

LHIANNAN SHEE

You never use that name here!

Shee drops her to the ground.

CRYSTAL

(on ground, stunned)

I assure you, they are as much of
an enemy to us as they are to you.

LHIANNAN SHEE

Then you will give me your ship.

CRYSTAL

I don't --

LHIANNAN SHEE

It is twenty first century there so
it is primitive. You are warp
capable?

CRYSTAL

Yes.

JIMMY

We were given advanced technology --

LHIANNAN SHEE

From the future.

JIMMY

Maybe.

CRYSTAL

Yes.

JIMMY

I'm getting mixed signals --

LHIANNAN SHEE

Do not lie to me!

JIMMY

I didn't --

CRYSTAL

Yes, from the, thirty first, or
second. The Doctor's emitter there
is from the twenty ninth.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You will give me your ship now.

CRYSTAL

You would leave this, lovely
planet?

LHIANNAN SHEE

And you will take me to the rest of
my children.

JIMMY

We are bringing them here.

LHIANNAN SHEE

No! This is a vile place.

MCCOY

She sounds pretty set on that plan.

JIMMY

Where do you wish to go?

LHIANNAN SHEE

Somewhere my children can feed.

JIMMY

We can find icyllium deposits on a number of different worlds --

CRYSTAL

From my research, that's not what she means.

JIMMY

What could she be, oh. Why didn't I think of --

He blanks for a moment.

MCCOY

Can't check out now Jim. We got a thing going here not that it's all that serious.

CRYSTAL

They seem to be affected by something here.

MCCOY

Whatever it is they need to stick it in a bottle and sell it.

LHIANNAN SHEE

Take me to your ship.

EXT. PANDORA

The ship streams along.

INT. PADORA BRIDGE

Ted moves through the bridge, checking consoles.

TED

Computer, hail the Krakatoa again.

COMPUTER

The Krakatoa is still not responding.

TED

That was fast.

COMPUTER

I've been hailing them for an hour,
as you've instructed me.

TED

Why didn't you tell me?

COMPUTER

I just did.

TED

How about Voyager or Prometheus?

COMPUTER

Voyager no, Prometheus is under
attack.

TED

From who?

COMPUTER

Unknown. They hung up on me.

TED

Rude. Hanna.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN (V.O.)

(on commbadge)

Any word?

TED

No. You busy?

HANNA

Holds back a fairy and holds another aggressive one trying to
take swings at her.

All fairies are beginning to glow.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Not at all, except, maybe we need
to rethink giving our little
fairies sugary stuff.

TED

I was wondering if you could run a
diagnostic on communications.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

As soon as I resolve this situation, I'll get to it. How do you run a diagnostic?

TED

Winces.

TED

How are our fairies doing?

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

The occasional skirmish...

THE CARGO BAY

Is now beginning to look like chaos as several fights break out among the Aoi Si, now glowing even brighter while Hanna tosses away scrapping little fairies as she plows through. NOISE levels increase and she finally raises her hands.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN (CONT'D)

Stop it! I give up! Okay! You win you spoiled little monsters! Computer, play Princess Bride, again!

The lights go down, the glow immediately fades, quiet ensues when a 3D presentation of the movie at the front of the room begins.

MUSIC from the movie PLAYS as Hanna turns to the front, shaking her head.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN (CONT'D)

(annoyed and bored)

Die Hard and donut holes was a bad idea.

(to fairies)

No more fighting!

TINY FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(very tiny voice)

As you wish.

Hanna's eyes widen in apprehensive surprise.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. KRAKATOA - EARLY EVENING

Lights are illuminating the ship, now being worked on by many more holograms as the damaged nacelle is being repositioned into it's normal angle.

A mass exodus of

FIREFLIES

Return, lights blazing, and in orderly fashion, enter through the open bay doors.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY

Max awaits as the fireflies drop off their riders, including a red faced

TY

Who slides off like a pro as Max approaches.

MAX

You don't look like good news.

TY

I feel like all bad news. We decided to return and take another shot in the morning.

MAX

We're here for a while but our people might not be.

TY

There were some disturbing sights along the way.

MAX

Naked aliens?

TY

In a way. Several sightings of what we can describe only as movement.

MAX

Lost me.

TY

Same here. It's like the air was moving like an animal, and it was big cuz it was kicking up dust but it was more like a tiny windstorm.

MAX

Air animals. Do I dare ask?

TY

Twenty to thirty feet tall, maybe bigger.

MAX

Don't tease me. How did you know I wanted more problems?

TY

We didn't investigate, but I'll have a team break off and check them out tomorrow.

MAX

After all, we are explorers. Zero six hundred tomorrow, up and at 'em.

TY

Now I gotta take a two hour shower to clean the gunk off. I think without that protective spray suit, we'd all be burned and raw. My face feels like it's been in front of a sand blaster.

MAX

Maybe wear helmets with face shields tomorrow.

Ty begs off and heads for Cybill who pulls off her helmet with hat head hair, but an un burned face.

CYBILL

Sir, I was starting to get some strange interference when we had to turn back.

MAX

This planet is full of that.

CYBILL

This is a man-made E-M-F originating a hundred kilometers from where we turned around.

(MORE)

CYBILL (CONT'D)

Big time E-M-F, not just from a little power source generating life support for a small group, but something an entire city would put out.

MAX

(into combadge)

Miriam, send out a dozen fireflies with cams. Don't know what I was thinking putting people on 'em.

MIRIAM SCOTT (V.O.)

Glad I don't.

MAX

Ah.

RECOP (V.O.)

(over combadge)

Captain, something weird's goin' on out here.

MAX

This whole planet is weird. You're outside?

RECOP

Long story. You gotta see this.

MAX

I don't wanna take the shot.

RECOP

It'll be worth it.

MAX

(annoyed)

Can't you just tell me what it is?

RECOP

I don't know, but it's big enough to eat the ship.

MAX

Now you got my attention.

(to Yar)

Go to yellow alert and scan the area.

Max jumps to his feet and heads for the lift.

MAX (CONT'D)

I don't wanna take that shot.
Makes me feel bloated.

The doors close.

EXT. KRAKATOA

On the surface, under the ship, Recop is kicked back in a ratty old lawn chair as Max beams alongside.

A flash of light illuminates his face for a moment, disrupting his stupor as he takes a drag off a huge joint.

MAX

Looks around.

MAX

So where is this thing eating the ship?

RECOP

It's not eating the ship yet, but I bet it's got the munchies by the way it wants through that barrier.

MAX

The perimeter is a mile away.

RECOP

Glad of that.

Another flash and a ROAR reflects off their shocked faces that last for several seconds.

MAX

(into combadge)
Mister Yar, tell me you saw that.

YAR (V.O.)

I'm not sure.

YAR

Checking the scanner, looks frustrated.

YAR

I must have missed it. I see nothing.

MAX

Puzzles back.

MAX

The thing's gotta be --

Another flash illuminates their faces coupled with a DEAFENING ROAR as

THE CREATURE

Only the fiery outline, struggles against the barrier, HUGELY BELLOWING as though bewildered.

THE BOYS

Go numb as Recop drops the huge joint to the

GROUND

and it immediately burns to a crisp.

THE BOYS

Watch as the illumination subsides along with the ROARS.

MAX (CONT'D)

Stan, two to beam up, now. Oh, and go to red alert.

RECOP

We're all gonna die.

They beam away.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Yar sits in the captain's chair.

YAR

What's going on out there?

CYBILL

I'm picking up what sounds like a dinosaur being electrocuted.

YAR

I hate this planet.

MAX

Bursts through the lift doors.

MAX

What is that thing out there?

YAR

Scanners do not pick up anything out there.

MAX

I saw it.

CYBILL

I heard it.

MAX

(on combadge)

Miss Scott, can we get this thing off the ground?

MIRIAM

Pounds a button on the console in annoyed frustration.

MIRIAM SCOTT

I got people shoring up the one nacelle we have left, impulse engines are in pieces and the only thrusters we got in operation are on the starboard saucer.

MAX

Thank you Miss Scott.

TY BASHIR

Sounds like we got a merry-go-round.

Max searches for answers with his eyes.

MAX

I am security here. This creature is a threat.

(to Yar)

Target the next breach of the perimeter and fire a short phaser burst.

Max replaces Yar in the chair.

YAR

(at Tactical)

I'll need to do it manually cuz there's, nothing to target.

MAX

Just aim and shoot.

EXT. KRAKATOA

The perimeter is quiet until the ground is disturbed outside the line, stirred up by an enormous, unseen force,

IMPRINTING FOOTPRINTS

the size of a school bus, trailing along the barrier, stopping, then the

BARRIER

Is breached by the creature, ROARING and pounding into the electrical field, coated again by the flaming and SIZZLING monstrous outline as before, but now considerably larger.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Yar tenses.

YAR
I got it.

MAX
Fire.

THE CREATURE

Is slammed by the phaser, stunning the creature momentarily, then it blasts back at the ship with increased vigor. Another blast illuminates the creature so that it takes on a three dimensional look now, as a combination of a lion, wolverine, and wolf, growing with each blast from the phaser.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Max sits forward, watching the screen.

MAX
What's it doing?

YAR
It looks like it's growing!

MAX
That's bad. Stop firing.

He lurches back in the chair.

YAR
Photon torpedoes?

MAX

Our shields are down, being worked on. All we got is that force field.

YAR

What do we have?

MAX

Suggestions?

YAR

Maybe we need to break out the slingshots and spitwads.

MAX

(thoughtful)

Low tech? So what does this creature have for a neighbor?

CYBILL

Us?

MAX

We're the good ones. The worst neighbor on the planet... is Lhiannan Shee. So why is this creature still lurking around if Lhiannan Shee is so powerful?

CYBILL

She could just snuff it out.

TY

Maybe it ate her?

MAX

No, but she might be feeding it.

CYBILL

This would be a terrible pet.

MAX

Not for a terrible person, but, it might like to hear a familiar sound.

He hits his combadge.

MAX (CONT'D)

Miriam, cancel my firefly order and send out some fireflies with the Aoi Si recordings, and crank 'em up loud.

MIRIAM

Taps a firefly, it follows as she runs down a line of little ships,

MIRIAM SCOTT
Been listening, doin' it now!

perking up and following her like ducklings.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. VOYAGER CARGO BAY

Victoria lifts a shimmery, clingy skein of cloth, brightly colored.

VICTORIA
Triaxian silk. Hope I didn't give
to much for it.

GRACIE

Touches it, turns her nose up.

GRACIE
Can't feel anything.

VICTORIA
Wears like iron too, doesn't tear.
Perfect nightgown material.

Gracie takes a look into a large, open container.

GRACIE
Another marital aid. Any vibrators
in here I need to avoid?

VICTORIA
No, but there's a box in there
you'd be interested in.

Gracie pulls out a shoe box, opens it.

GRACIE
Oh, holy good shit lollipop.

VICTORIA
What. I thought you'd like the
little fuzz ball.

GRACIE
There's three in here.

VICTORIA
Huh?

Gracie pulls out three COOING tribbles.

GRACIE
You really need to study your Star
Trek.

She stuffs them back in and tosses the lid on the box.

VICTORIA (O.S.)
I thought they were purring
pillows.

AAMNA

Pokes her head in the bay.

AAMNA
Captain wants to see you both at
you first possible convenience, or
now.

She approaches the girls, noticing the box.

VICTORIA
Maybe he'd like one of --

GRACIE
No, we gotta keep these under
wraps.

Aamna peers over Victoria's shoulder.

AAMNA
What are those?

GRACIE
Nightmares.

VICTORIA
Purring pillows. They calm you
down and help you sleep.

AAMNA
I like sleep. I worry too much and
space travel doesn't help when I
talk to McCoy before bedtime.

She reaches for one only to have Gracie move the box out of
reach.

GRACIE
You don't wanna deal with these.

AAMNA
But they're so cute.

GRACIE
I wouldn't --

AAMNA
Gimme!

Gracie relents and brings the box within reach. Aamna plucks a pink one out, COOING and wiggling.

AAMNA (CONT'D)
(a little shocked)
It moves.

VICTORIA
It's made to do that.

GRACIE
It's alive.

AAMNA
Really?

VICTORIA
It's free.

AAMNA
My kind of price.

GRACIE
You guys really gotta study your
Star Trek!

AAMNA
I need you two in my office for
evaluations today after you talk to
the captain.

She turns, hugging her new friend.

AAMNA (CONT'D)
So soft.

GRACIE
This isn't gonna end well.

VICTORIA
What did we do to make Courtney
mad.

GRACIE
It's not the principal's office.
Just because she wants to see us
doesn't mean we did --

Looks at the tribbles.

GRACIE (CONT'D)
Or maybe --

VICTORIA

We can't run so we might as well
face the music.

Shuts the bin and heads out the door.

GRACIE

Lets take her one of these. I'm
sure she'll forget whatever we did
when she cuddles up to one of
these.

VICTORIA (O.S.)

Good idea, but we won't have enough
to sell if we keep giving them
away.

GRACIE

You'll be surprised.

Gracie packs the box into the

CORRIDOR

Catching up to Victoria, still toting the skein of silk.

VICTORIA

I was thinking, we should take this
business to the next level.

GRACIE

What business?

VICTORIA

Our's. I was talking to one of
those hideous little Ferengetti
dudes who kept wanting to buy me,
and he was telling me about rules
of aquisition.

GRACIE

Big ears bad teeth?

VICTORIA

Make you need a bath just being
around 'em, that one. Anyway, they
seem to be smart about business.

GRACIE

We don't have a business. We are
the trade representatives for the
Federation.

VICTORIA

But it's still business. We buy a product and supply our shops in Stinkytown...

GRACIE

Wholesale.

They pass through the lift doors.

LIFT

The girls turns to the front.

VICTORIA

And we need to make a profit so it's our job to jack the prices up and burn 'em for whatever we can get...

GRACIE

Cost, bridge.

VICTORIA

Since they're gonna do the same when they sell theirs.

GRACIE

Retail.

The lift does it's thing.

VICTORIA

So we need to figure out our haul.

GRACIE

Fifty to seventy per cent.

VICTORIA

I was thinking fifty to seventy per cent, but the Furgetty dude said he's gotten away with between a hundred to a thousand depending on how dumb they look.

GRACIE

Here.

The doors open.

BRIDGE

They bolt out and head left.

VICTORIA
I like his style --

GRACIE
(to Harry Kim)
Where's that Courtney chick?

HARRY
The captain is in her ready room

VICTORIA
And I was thinking maybe we should
let him in on our action.

They arrive at her door, Gracie pushes the button.

COURTNEY

Sits at her desk, deep in thought.

COURTNEY
(startled.)
Come.

The doors push open and the girls flow in without missing a beat.

VICTORIA
He seems okay except for the always
wanting to buy me and asking me to
caress his lobes, whatever those
are.

COURTNEY
Who wants you to caress his lobes.

VICTORIA
Was he talking dirty?

GRACIE
For him, yes.

VICTORIA
Perv!

COURTNEY
Do you know why you're here.

VICTORIA
We're in trouble.

COURTNEY
No.

GRACIE

Don't commit to that yet. Show her what's in the box.

VICTORIA

(snatching the box away)
We bear a gift.

Pops the top off.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

You may have one.

COURTNEY

(peruses the contents)
How cute!

GRACIE

You gotta be kidding.

COURTNEY

No pink?

VICTORIA

Aamna got the one pink one, but I think we can get more.

GRACIE

You really haven't been listening to me, have you?

Courtney plucks a white tribble out of the box.

VICTORIA

I didn't know we had a white one.

GRACIE

There's a lot you don't know.

COURTNEY

(petting her tribble)
They're so soft.

VICTORIA

And soothing.

GRACIE

They sell themselves so cut the pitch.

VICTORIA

So grumpy.

GRACIE

What do you need, captain?

COURTNEY

We're ready to make a run for Klingon space and I want you to prepare the crew for some pretty frantic, insecure times.

VICTORIA

Frantic and insecure is my middle name.

GRACIE

Way too easy.

COURTNEY

I just need you to sooth their nerves and reassure them, since you two seem to have a networking thing going.

GRACIE

An autistic girl and socialite wack job. Why not?

VICTORIA

And we've got just the tools to do it.

She plucks four tribbles from the box, then puzzles.

GRACIE (O.S.)

It's like magic, isn't it?

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

EXT. THE MOUNTAIN HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Looking like any other mountain as a light hovers around the upper half, relentless attempting to expose some vulnerability. The

FIREFLY

Darts around in earnest.

THE SHEE

Watches with the X-ray scanner as Jimmy looks on.

LHIANNAN SHEE

Captain, this little machine reminds of my own pet... persistent to a fault.

JIMMY

My people are looking for us.

LHIANNAN SHEE

They will not be prepared for what they're about to find.

JIMMY

We're not here to wage war. There are other planets we can relocate you and your children.

LHIANNAN SHEE

Not enough. You will reunite me with the rest of my children, then I will deal with the Borg, then humanity.

JIMMY

How can we prove to you we can coexist here. It's a big galaxy and we don't take up much space.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You will venture out, seeking conquests, expanding your borders. You hunger for increase, you obsess over riches and give nothing in return. You are just Borg without hardware, but you do have a purpose for us, so I let you live, to succeed, thrive, and feed my children.

JIMMY

I feel we are nearing an agreement
that the Borg are a menace.

LHIANNAN SHEE

As are humans.

JIMMY

There are a lot of humanoid
creatures out there. Surely you
wont be able to rid the galaxy of
all of them.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I do not want to rid the galaxy of
you... I merely want to control my
herd.

JIMMY

If I allow you access to my ship, I
must demand that you leave my crew
alone and my ship.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You sound like you are bargaining
with a delusion and a mustard seed.

JIMMY

I've dealt with bigger bullies.

Lhiannan, emotionless, grabs her staff, points it at the X-ray screen, releasing a particle beam that goes through the screen and hits the

FIREFLY

Burning it to a crisp and falling to the ground.

LHIANNAN SHEE (V.O.)

And this is your fate if you do not
comply with my request.

JIMMY

I know what you're capable of but
my people will not go easy into
captivity.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You will not know you are.
(she approaches him,
close)

At this moment, you are in conflict
with me, yet, you are drawn to me.

JIMMY

I'll admit, I do have an,
attraction to you, but the Doctor
has informed us that you possess a
chemical in your pherimones that
renders humans helpless to your,
wishes.

LHIANNAN SHEE

(forcefully flirty)

I am only half Aos Si. The other
half is human, but my augmentation
has compensated for my lack and
love for my children stops at
nothing to see them advance to
their rightful position in the
galaxy.

She sniffs him, circles him, and caresses his shoulders from behind.

JIMMY

(uneasy)

Where is my Doctor?

LHIANNAN SHEE

Your hologram is deactivated.

JIMMY

I need him to be reactivated.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I'm only interested in activating
you.

JIMMY

I have a job to do --

LHIANNAN SHEE

(slightly breathless,
closer from behind)

If we are, together, as a team,
there is no limit

JIMMY

(succumbing)

I have a job --

LHIANNAN SHEE

Your job is to please me, and I,
you.

She kisses him on the neck, opening his eyes wider.

JIMMY

My crew is, my...

She slides her hand up his chest to his chin. With one finger, she turns his chin around, face to face.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(struggling)

What are you --

LHIANNAN SHEE

I am doing nothing, Captain. You are feeling this, what you want, what you desire.

JIMMY

No, I, I can't, do this.

LHIANNAN SHEE

Your crew members here are feeling the same desires as you.

MCCOY

LHIANNAN SHEE (CONT'D)

To submit to them is a natural part of your design. You need to share yourselves, to share your success, to share the feeling you have when you attain that success...

Lays in a bed, a bit stoic, on his back, as a green-haired woman wearing nothing at all, crawls over him, taking in his scent, looking him in the eye, then kissing him. They passionately embrace as

CRYSTAL

LHIANNAN SHEE (CONT'D)

...and to take what is yours. My children freely give that.

Takes an aggressive approach to her mate as they are already locked in the throws of passion.

JIMMY

Looks her in the eyes.

JIMMY

For a price.

LHIANNAN SHEE

Everything has a price.

JIMMY

Sign a pact with the devil? I don't think so.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You still need convincing.

JIMMY

I am here for one reason and one reason only, to keep you away from the Borg until, as allies, we wipe them off the map.

LHIANNAN SHEE

On one condition.

JIMMY

I take that back. You're smarter than the devil.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I take that as a complement.

JIMMY

I don't think it --

LHIANNAN SHEE

You for the survival mankind? I can think of worse fates.

JIMMY

I can think of better ones.

She flows toward him as her

CLOAK

drops to the floor, revealing

LHIANNAN SHEE'S

full quality of augmented humanity. She holds her arms out as a presentation to

JIMMY

Wide-eyes and frozen in his tracks. She approaches to within inches, nose to nose.

LHIANNAN SHEE

(sultry)

Can you think of one now?

JIMMY
(uneasy)
Not at this moment.

He cracks a wry smile.

MCCOY (V.O.)
Jim! Jim! What the hell are you
smiling at, man?!

EXT. THE RIDGE - EARLY EVENING

Jim bolts back in time to realize he's back in the group,
facing the dragon.

JIMMY
(disoriented)
I was, here again?

MCCOY
We're standing in front of a fire
breathing dragon and you're off on
an adventure to your happy place?

CRYSTAL
He looks strange.

MCCOY
We need to call the Doctor?

JIMMY
No. I think I'm back.

MCCOY
Really? I was getting tired of the
new one.

JIMMY
I need to take the shuttle and go
back to the ship and leave the Aos
Si.

CRYSTAL
You got a plan?

JIMMY
I got a plan.

MCCOY
He's got a plan and it already
sucks.

JIMMY

Do as I say and take the Doctor
with you.

He advances on the Doctor who is backing off from the raging
dragon.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR

Sir, I don't think this is going to
work.

JIMMY

Stand down and go with the others.
I'll handle the dragon myself.

THE DOCTOR

You don't have a sword or a magic
scepter.

JIMMY

I'll get by. You need to run off
now and let me bargain.

THE DOCTOR

If you need anything, I'm sure we
have a dragon slayer somewhere in
the crew.

JIMMY

Don't worry. I got this.

The doctor begs off as Jimmy takes a deep breath and slowing
advances on the

DRAGON

Not looking friendly at all.

JIMMY

Shuffles up to the dragon, who snorts a puff of fire his way,
causing him to stem his passion with a little caution.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

We have brought you your children.
We have know where many of the
others are, and I have a way to get
them back.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I know this is a holographic facade, and I know your eyes are the bluest eyes I've ever seen, not, yellow. We need to talk, face to face.

THE DRAGON

Stares him down, huffing another flame puff.

JIMMY

Nervously, steps back.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Without the fire, maybe over coffee.

THE GROUP

Marches on, slows to watch.

MCCOY

What's that crazy bastard doing?

THE DOCTOR

I'm not going to be able to the damage that thing can cause if it sneezes.

CRYSTAL

My little sis stood up to a bully in grade school once. Six inches taller and fifty pounds heavier.

MCCOY

She got her ass kicked.

CRYSTAL

Cost me a month in detention after I kicked his ass.

MCCOY

A boy?

CRYSTAL

You don't think I can't kick your's?

MCCOY

I'm convinced of it. He's gonna get barbecued.

CRYSTAL

He's got a death wish or he's just stupid.

THE DOCTOR

I don't like the way that dragon looks at him.

CRYSTAL

I like this Captain much better, but he's still dead.

THE FAIRIES

In one motion, dash toward the scene, trying to fly along the way and getting a little more air as they get closer.

THE GROUP

Try to snag a few on the way by but miss.

MCCOY

Now what!?

CRYSTAL

They're sacrificing themselves.

THE DRAGON AND JIMMY

Stand off, puffing and snarling.

JIMMY

Make a decision! I got things to do.

A GROWL from the dragon makes Jimmy even more apprehensive until the fairies fly around him, passing by on their way to by.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(to the fairies)

You don't know what --

He watches as

THE DRAGON

rears back and morphs into

LHIANNAN SHEE

Dressed in her customary cloak and headdress, holding the staff. She reaches out to the fairies who flock around her, joyful.

JIMMY

Takes a more steady stance.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

There. Always have an ace up your sleeve.

He walks toward the happy group.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(sotto)

Good time to negotiate. Happy dragon lady, happy fairies, what could go wrong?

He dodges a couple fairies.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(to Lhiannan)

I can reunite you with, all, your family.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I can destroy an entire army in a single day!

JIMMY

Yes, and that's, pretty cool. But wouldn't you rather just have you're family back together without all that killing and mess?

LHIANNAN SHEE

You have a ship.

JIMMY

I have a ship and can take you and your family to a planet that is better for your complexion.

Lhiannan gazes in apprehension at the

FAIRIES

Melting and sweating in the sweltering heat. Their hair matted and tangles as then fan each other with their wings.

LHIANNAN SHEE

They need a climate that is cool...

LHIANNAN

Approaches Jimmy, they will not survive here!

JIMMY

We are not here to do battle. You are an augment, from the future. We know the Borg are responsible for you being here, separate from your children.

LHIANNAN SHEE

Do not mention them!

JIMMY

They attacked my planet, our planet.

LHIANNAN SHEE

You are from Earth?

JIMMY

Most of it is under Borg rule. Those cool, damp climates of Scotland and Ireland are now, hot, humid swamps now.

LHIANNAN SHEE

There are other worlds.

JIMMY

My family is still there. I want that world.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I want your ship.

JIMMY

I want your help, and we can defeat those you wish to destroy.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I need no help!

JIMMY

You need my ship and someone to fly it.

LHIANNAN SHEE

I will take it!

JIMMY

Not if we destroy it first.

LHIANNAN SHEE

(calms)

You would kill all aboard to keep me from attaining it?

JIMMY

To coin a phrase from one of your ancestors... What would you not do for your family?

She stares at him in loathing and contemplation.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BRIAR PATCH

The Dauntless falls violently out of Slipstream, shaking and unsteady as several cubes behind do the same.

INT. DAUNTLESS BRIDGE

A jolt knocks everyone to the floor.

Mayweather picks himself off the floor, bleeding.

MAYWEATHER

What did that?!

ENGINEER

We lost slipstream. We cant go through. The Briar Patch is full of anomalies, destabilizing our shell and leaving us out here like sitting ducks!

SCANNERS

Six cubes dropped out, but they're in as much trouble as we are. Systems in the ships are disrupted and minimal at best.

MAYWEATHER

Damage!

ENGINEER

We're on auxilary, slipstream is offline as is warp drive.

MAYWEATHER

(thinking)

Take us in, quarter impulse maximum.

HELMSMAN

(deploys a joystick)

Yes sir. I'm going to have to stick fly this myself. All our scanners and piloting functions are out.

MAYWEATHER

I've got faith in you lieutenant.

HELMSMAN

(grips the stick, uneasy)
Glad you do.

MAYWEATHER

Don't talk, just fly.

THE UNSTABLE SHIP

Picks up and thrusts into the cloud of chaos, leaving the cubes dead in space as several more cubes drop out, some tumbling, out of control.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

PAGES 40-47 OR END WITHOUT EPILOG

END OF ACT V

ACT VI

PAGES 48-END SHORT EPILOG

END SHOW