



'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. U.S.S. KRAKATOA - DAY

The ship bores toward Saturn.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy works at his chair.

JIMMY

Mister Bashir, take us into  
geosynchronous orbit on far side,  
one million kilometers.

TY

Yes sir.

MIDGE

What do you have planned?

JIMMY

I gotta alter somebody's thinking.

MIDGE

Who?

HAYDEN (O.S.)

Captain.

They turn a gaze to

HAYDEN

Not wearing his cadet uniform but holding it, neatly folded  
in his hands, combadge resting on top.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)

I'm ready, sir.

JIMMY

Gazes, thoughtfully, darts a glance toward Midge.

JIMMY

(to Midge)

Mister Dalton here, has decided to  
hand in his resignation.

MIDGE

(thoughtfully to Hayden)  
Oh. Have you thought about this?

HAYDEN

Yes. I'm not cut out for this space travel stuff. I think I can best serve Starfleet on the ground, as a civilian.

JIMMY

He's been talking to McCoy.

MCCOY

What did I say?

JIMMY

Oxygen deprivation, freezing and boiling simultaneously, exploding --

MCCOY

Maybe not explode completely, but he'd look like a puffer fish. The boy's gotta have all the information.

MIDGE

Not in one terrifying sentence to a fourteen-year-old.

MCCOY

(to Hayden)  
Kid, it doesn't happen everyday. Once at most in a lifetime.

JIMMY

(to McCoy)  
She's got a point.

MCCOY

Then how? When he's shot into space or after his blood begins to boil, if he lives that long?

HAYDEN

No!

He drops his uniform to the ground and turns to run.

JIMMY

Wait!

Hayden stops on the edge of an anxiety attack.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Everybody out.  
(to Hayden)  
You stay.

MCCOY  
This is kind'a our stations here.

JIMMY  
Oh, yeah.

Jimmy puts a hand on Hayden's shoulder as if to awkwardly guide him to the ready room.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Stuff like that happens, but it  
doesn't mean it's gonna happen to  
you.

HAYDEN  
I don't want to end up like Teddy!

Jimmy stands, a little stricken.

JIMMY  
Yeah, you heard about that, huh?

HAYDEN  
It was part of training.

JIMMY  
(sighs)  
Come with me. I want to show you  
something.

Hayden, still breathing hard, takes a deep breath and turns.

HAYDEN  
I will comply.

JIMMY  
We're not Borg and it's not an  
order.

Hayden does calculations in the air.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Do I dare ask?

HAYDEN

Fifteen seconds to lose  
consciousness and, thirty to forty  
five till puffer fish, after that,  
talk to Teddy without a Ouija  
board.

JIMMY

If you wear a sweatshirt, how long?

HAYDEN

(emotionless)

I'm better now. I don't need any  
deterrence to stem my spiral.

He returns to the pile and picks it up, treating the grey  
uniform as if it were fine crystal.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)

Sorry.

MIDGE

We promise, we'll put nasty old  
McCoy in his crate next time we ask  
you up here.

MCCOY

Keep shelterin' the kid.

JIMMY

(heading for ready room)

Come. You and me.

HAYDEN

(looking toward the door)

In there?

JIMMY

It's where all my highly classified  
conferences happen.

HAYDEN

Yes, sir.

Jimmy leads Hayden to the door. Jimmy enters but Hayden stops  
reverently, gazing in timidly.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Get in here.

Hayden obediently disappears into the room as the door shuts.

MIDGE

Leans over Bashir's shoulder.

MIDGE

I'll give it less than three minutes.

BASHIR

Hayden's pretty upset. What are you putting up?

MIDGE

Half hour of my holodeck time.

BASHIR

You're going to be a sad girl when I'm kicked back on a Tahitian beach.

MIDGE

Tahiti? Really. Anybody with that little imagination deserves to lose out. Lets go an hour.

BASHIR

Glutton for punishment. Don't say I didn't warn you.

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

The room is a little stark. A painting of the Enterprise-D over a sofa, a modest desk, monitor, and the briefcase resting in the back of the room near a tall slender window where Saturn's dark side can be seen as the light of the sun illuminates the gas giant and rings.

HAYDEN

Hurries to the center and immediately begins to take a visual tour, catching onto the painting of the Enterprise.

HAYDEN

Cool. Why the Enterprise?

JIMMY

It's the ship that started this. Without her, we'd be in a collective.

Hayden catches onto the briefcase.

HAYDEN

Is that --

JIMMY

I don't know what it really is. It looks like a briefcase, but it's more. When it glows, there's something in it that wasn't there before.

HAYDEN

Like it was a transporter from the future?

JIMMY

Well put. It seems to be becoming more sophisticated with each transport.

In an A-D-H-D moment, Hayden whirls his attention to the window in excitement.

HAYDEN

So cool! Nice poster! Is this one of those Three-D holographic ones from the future?

He gets closer, admires.

JIMMY

Well, not exactly.

HAYDEN

This is that shot from Cassini. I've never seen it in a poster this size.

JIMMY

What makes you think that?

HAYDEN

It's all Photoshop and artificial coloring.

JIMMY

That's my window.

The boy immediately stops breathing, touches the force field.

HAYDEN

So that's the real --

JIMMY

From the back side, like the Cassini photo. I thought it was fake, too. Or a drawing.

Hayden's eyes freeze, and tears begins to flow down his cheeks.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Pretty impressive. Stuff like this  
is why I'm here.

HAYDEN

(a little choked, nods)  
Uh, huh. To go where no one has  
gone before.

Jimmy plucks the combadge off the pile, hands it to Hayden who attaches it to his shirt, then wipes the tears from is cheeks.

He stands alongside, places his hand on Hayden's shoulder and they watch the site, not blinking with their identical expressions of complete awe.

**END OF TEASER**

ACT I

EXT. TRAPPIST E

The Krakatoa orbits.

INT. TEN FORWARD

Jimmy and Midge sit at the window, sharing a moment with their coffee and scones.

Next to them is McKinney and McCoy in a HEATED CONVERSATION about supernovae.

MIDGE

Izzy's getting better at scones.

JIMMY

They're still a little, dense for me.

He drops his on the plate with a CLACK.

MIDGE

You need the ones with berries or fruit.

JIMMY

(to the boys)

What are you guys fighting about?

MCCOY

We're not hittin' each other yet.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(to Jimmy)

Maybe you can help.

JIMMY

Oh, no, I'm --

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

The Chandrasekhar limit.

JIMMY

The who?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

A star under one point four times the weight of the sun will not supernova.

MCCOY

(sarcastic)

Some twelve year old Indian kid came up with the theory while on a train trip to summer camp.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

It wasn't summer camp.

MCCOY

Take it with a grain of salt and a good Margherita.

MIDGE

Why are we fighting over this, Hun?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I hesitate to --

MCCOY

Don't do it boy. We got enough to worry about.

JIMMY

No, I like hearing about your theories.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

We need to weigh Trappist.

JIMMY

Okay. Do we have a scale big enough?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

We just have to figure out the percentage of metal.

MCCOY

N-Six Nine Four Six-B-H-One was twenty five times the mass of Sol, far over Chandrasekhar and it didn't blow it's load.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

That only pertains to white dwarfs and this was a red supergiant.

MCCOY

Don't change the subject.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

It did blow a little, but twenty two million light years is too far to accurately see the --

MCCOY

It just disappeared without a friggin flash. It's enough for me.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

The bolometric luminosity increased to a mil --

MCCOY

But it didn't jizz the galaxy like everybody else.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Not all supernovas are exactly alike.

MCCOY

But it wasn't so super. Trappist could take years to --

JIMMY

Oh, wait. Why are we including our new home in an exploding star discussion?

MCCOY

Oh, hell. Now ya did it.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Trappist is in it's final stellar evolutionary stage.

MCCOY

And it's all theory.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

And observation.

MIDGE

(to Jimmy)

I need a translation.

JIMMY

(to Midge)

We have a problem.

MCCOY

You're not believin' this are ya?

JIMMY

I need more proof.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I've got ten of the leading astrophysicists in the world on my team and some of us have a consensus.

JIMMY

Still need more.

MCCOY

These guys have never been within ninety million miles of a star.

JIMMY

Tell you what. Let's take your team to our Trappist star and let 'em drool and do math.

MCCOY

Dear god please leave 'em there.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

It's a date! I'm calling now.

He pulls out his phone, but droops.

MCCOY

What. No bars in Stinkytown?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

We need to build cell phone towers.

JIMMY

Already being taken care of. Give it a couple weeks and watch the phones light up.

EXT. STINKYTOWN

Several towers are being erected in the ever growing town.

INT. FURBURGERS

Gracie and Victoria find a table, perch.

GRACIE

He said he wanted to meet here.

VICTORIA

In a strip bar. We could'a gone to the new Subway.

GRACIE

It's not the same as back home.

VICTORIA

Replicated tomatoes don't make the cut.

YOUNG MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Those aren't replicated.

Dwight, the skinny kid from the Subway in Pascagoula, steps from the back room

DWIGHT

Those are grown right here. We have black ones, too.

GRACIE

Dwight. What are you doing here?

DWIGHT

Delivering black tomatoes for some party trays they're serving tonight.

VICTORIA

You the skinny freshman from Pascagoula?

DWIGHT

That's my Subway across the street.

VICTORIA

Women don't take off their clothes over there too?

DWIGHT

I wish.

GRACIE

We need guy strippers.

DWIGHT

Start your own place.

GRACIE

Gracie and Victoria's Mandangle Dancers.

VICTORIA

Don't count on it.

GRACIE

Party pooper.

VICTORIA

It's gotta be dark outside to have strippers.

GRACIE

No it doesn't.

VICTORIA

We don't have a decent night here.

GRACIE

(insightful)

I can see something deeper going on. Victoria?

VICTORIA

Eleven hour day that never really goes dark except for when the sun goes behind a mountain. I wanna go back home.

GRACIE

I don't know when to sleep either. I think it's time for bed but maybe it's just nap time. My circadian rhythms have gone syncopated.

VICTORIA

Huh?

GRACIE

Music joke.

VICTORIA

I like music and I didn't --

JIMMY (O.S.)

Ladies.

Victoria pops the top button open on her blouse.

DWIGHT

Oh!

GRACIE

(to Dwight)

Get out. You don't wanna see this.

DWIGHT

Gotta go.

He dashes out.

GRACIE  
(to Victoria)  
Button your blouse ya slut.

VICTORIA  
(dismissive)  
Can't help it. Daddy issues.

GRACIE  
Captain Jimmy. We saved you a  
spot.

VICTORIA  
How was Saturn? Still got the  
ringy thingys?

JIMMY  
Still there. You should see it.

VICTORIA  
Not exactly my greatest desire, but  
I'm willing to listen to your  
desires.

GRACIE  
My desire is eating.

VICTORIA  
Not caring.

JIMMY  
Sorry about the strip bar  
environment but they have the best  
burgers in the galaxy.

GRACIE  
I'm a burger fan.

VICTORIA  
(fawning)  
Gotta love a man who loves burgers.

JIMMY  
(uneasy)  
Okay. You guys order yet?

VICTORIA  
Just got here.

GRACIE  
Why did you want to meet?

JIMMY  
I'm recruiting for Starfleet.

GRACIE

You don't have enough people?

VICTORIA

Heard enough. Sign me up.

JIMMY

(to Victoria)

I need you to do some communications work. We'll be finishing up four new ships within the next couple months and we need crews and people to work the comms.

He turns his attention to Gracie who pulls back.

GRACIE

What?

JIMMY

You. After cadet training, I want you to go to officer's training.

GRACIE

Me? On a ship?

JIMMY

On the bridge. You can go back to your twenty four hour routine.

VICTORIA

I'm all in if I know when to sleep and who --

JIMMY

We've had a lot of medical issues here with the messed up hours.

VICTORIA

There's a bigger concern with the lack of shopping here.

JIMMY

We're working on it. I'm setting up regular buying runs to Earth. The south and parts of the west are not affected by the invasion. They seem to be going on as if nothing has happened, but there is a considerable defensive network set up so it's dodgy to get through, even cloaked.

VICTORIA

Set up trade with other planets.  
We can't be the only ones out here.  
I met that hippie guy with the  
funny face who does the pot runs  
and he knows a lot of people.

JIMMY

Good. You are in charge of  
coordinating trade with other  
planets.

GRACIE

The famous Jimmy Kirk Railroad is  
in full operation.

JIMMY

Some would say it was infamous.

VICTORIA

I didn't --

GRACIE

(to Victoria)

I'm hungry, you're screwed.

A WAITRESS in a serving wench outfit saunters over, totally  
focused on Jimmy.

WAITRESS

(to Jimmy)

I'll be servicing your meat today.

He wilts.

GRACIE

Get a room Missy.

VICTORIA

Will you feed us too or do you even  
know we're here?

JIMMY

Just a straight burger and a beer.

The waitress ignores her.

GRACIE

Do you do lap dances while we wait?

WAITRESS

(purturbed)

I'm taking the Captain's order.

JIMMY  
(to the waitress)  
Could you give us a minute.

WAITRESS  
(backs away)  
I'll be right over here, waiting.

VICTORIA  
We'll just call our order in. Ah,  
no cell reception.

JIMMY  
That's being taken care of.

GRACIE  
We'll shout it!

JIMMY  
Ladies, didn't you ever learn,  
never make the waitress --

THE WAITRESS

Aggravated, backs away and turns in a huff.

JIMMY

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Mad.

rolls his eyes.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
We're going to Starbuck's, then  
Subway.

GRACIE  
Ted Bunny hates it when I go there.

EXT. STINKYTOWN STREET

On both sides of Furburger's sit Starbuck's and two Subways.

**END OF ACT I**

ACT II

EXT. TRAPPIST SUN

The Delta Flyer orbits the fiery inferno.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Captain's log, stardate being figured out. Our science team are busily taking measurements of the star. McKinney, McCoy, and three other astrophysicists from Earth are on the Delta Flyer with Shelley evaluating the make up of the star to expand on the Chandrasekhar Limit theory to include other types of stars and give us a timeline on the eventual destruction of this one. Shelley will be taking them into the star which will excite them and freak them out at the same time. Wish I was there, but we have our own problems on the planet.

EXT. STINKYTOWN

A small light orb streaks overhead, then darts over the F. Urburger's building joined by another. They part, then shoot out over the water and around the mountains, staying in the shadows as

GRACIE AND VICTORIA

Watch, taking video with their phones.

VICTORIA

What was that? Did we see a U-F-O?

GRACIE

You flew here in a U-F-O. Don't get all orgasmic.

VICTORIA

I'm not, but what are they?

GRACIE

They're really little.

She catches a glimpse of

MIDGE

Sneaking out the door of the lingerie door of Carlyle's carrying two bags.

GRACIE AND VICTORIA

Look at each other with wry smiles.

VICTORIA  
Midge has plans tonight.

GRACIE  
Isn't that the dirty entrance?

VICTORIA  
Big plans.

Victoria leads Gracie, jetting across the street toward Midge.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)  
Since we don't have dates, lets go  
make her uncomfortable.

GRACIE  
(tagging along)  
Got your six.

MIDGE

Catches sight of the girls and attempts evasive maneuvers, but is overtaken as she unsuccessfully tries to tap her combadge.

GRACIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
What'cha got there commander?

MIDGE  
Doing a little wardrobe  
maintenance.

VICTORIA  
We saw U-F-O's.

MIDGE  
I think that term is pretty much  
obsolete.

GRACIE  
Little white lights.

MIDGE  
Where?

GRACIE

Over the town, then out to sea.

MIDGE

They probably see them from the ship. I'll make a call.

GRACIE

I didn't think we could accurately assess life forms from the ship since the star is so close.

VICTORIA

And you bought funderwear for somebody. Who is he?

MIDGE

None of your little beezwacks.

GRACIE

We're talking invaders here.

VICTORIA

So am I.

(to Midge)

Gotta be the captain.

GRACIE

(to Victoria)

You're rude. We know he is.

MIDGE

A girl's gotta stay stocked up just in case.

GRACIE

Are we getting invaded?

MIDGE

They're not shooting at us are they?

VICTORIA

Not yet. You're big hang may have to be put on hold.

MIDGE

Hang?

VICTORIA

Dude. Boyfriend. Llllover.

MIDGE

I'll inform the Captain when I get back to the ship.

VICTORIA

Before or after you use your wardrobe designed to malfunction?

MIDGE

(evasive)

Are you girls going to start Cadet training?

VICTORIA

I'm already signed up.

MIDGE

(to Gracie)

You don't look as enthused.

GRACIE

Not really.

MIDGE

Jimmy asked you to go into Officer Training didn't he?

GRACIE

I don't want to be in the military.

MIDGE

I didn't either. It's really different than on Earth.

VICTORIA

(to Gracie)

What else are you gonna do?

GRACIE

I was gonna be a lawyer.

MIDGE

We need slimy lawyers to tell jokes about too.

GRACIE

Right now, I wanna find out what those little lights were.

MIDGE

You got videos?

GRACIE  
(holding her phone up)  
Right here.

VICTORIA  
(watching phone intently)  
I ran out of room on mine. Got one  
of this guy walking away I'm  
posting on my blog.

MIDGE  
We don't have internet, yet.

GRACIE  
(peers over)  
That's one of those blue  
hermaphrodite science geeks.

VICTORIA  
How can you tell he's sad?

GRACIE  
It's not sad, they is blue and  
they's not just a he.

VICTORIA  
Stop giving me that black ghetto  
rap crap and speak English.

GRACIE  
Your HE is more than that.

VICTORIA  
It's a chick?

GRACIE  
Yes and no. They is an alien  
hermaphrodite.

VICTORIA  
His name is They? He's cute.  
Where is Hermaphawhatever?

GRACIE  
(agitated)  
Hermaphrodite isn't a where.

MIDGE  
Just let her have this one, Hun.

GRACIE  
(agitated, to Midge)  
I'm on the spectrum! Divert my  
attention or I'll explode!

MIDGE  
(scrambling, opens a bag)  
I'll show you what I got in the  
bag.

GRACIE  
(to Victoria)  
And that's how you find out  
anything you want to know.

VICTORIA  
(checking pink wrist  
watch, disappointed)  
One minute, eleven seconds.

Gracie peers into Midge's bag.

GRACIE  
I'm out of practice.

MIDGE  
You two are sinister.

Gracie pulls out a red see through teddy.

VICTORIA  
(checking the other bag)  
We have a gift.

MIDGE  
For who?

VICTORIA  
(pulls out a Wonderbra)  
A scary gift.

MIDGE  
(uneasy, snatches he  
teddy)  
My business.

Gracie puzzles.

GRACIE  
(pulling out a toy)  
Now this is a U-F-O. What's it  
for?

EXT. AOS SI

A series of mounds in a red grass meadow on the planet's  
darker side. Nearby, a small cave in the side of a steep  
rise somewhat masked by several large, black-leaved trees.

Streaming out of the cave, keeping in the long shadows, are hundreds of the little white orbs, streaking for

STINKYTOWN

Several hundred miles toward the ocean.

EXT. TRAPPIST STAR

The Delta Flyer followed by the Pandora orbit the big red star.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley tries to pilot the craft as TWO ASTROPHYSICISTS, one tall gangly male and a short female, the two Neptunians, and McKinney crowd around her, trying for a better look at the star.

SHELLEY

Really. If you guys don't sit your asses down, I'm gonna fly this thing right into sun.

The blue guys and McKinney obediently turn away and sit while the other two remain.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Okay.

She grits, flips a couple buttons and whips the stick around.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

The ship takes a downward plunge.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley bears down to the delight of the scientists.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

It's getting hot in here.

SHELLEY

It's gonna get hotter.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

You guys need to sit.

The nerdy girl smiles, then finds a seat.

ASTROPHYSICIST 2

I need to take readings.

The beanstalk of a geeky fellow staggers back to a station.

ASTROPHYSICIST 1  
(to Shelley)  
Have you ever done this before?

SHELLEY  
What. Dive into a star with a  
bunch of geeks? All the time. Go  
sit.

ASTROPHYSICIST 1  
My name is Doctor Sisko.

SHELLEY  
If you go to school enough, you  
lose your first names?

ASTROPHYSICIST 1  
Adelade.

SHELLEY  
Now I know why.

ADELADE  
My great aunt was named Adelade.

SHELLEY  
Doesn't make it any better.

ADELADE  
Not in the least. It was the only  
reason I got my Doctorate.

SHELLEY  
Now I'm starting to like you. Does  
your beanstalk there have a name  
too?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
That would be, Woody.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q  
How did you know his name?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
I asked.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q  
Daring move.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

(proudly)

I had two bottles of Zima. I feel,  
confident.

ADELADE

(to Shelley)

Could you take us over to the base  
of that ejection?

SHELLEY

That's some pretty turbulent stuff  
over there.

ADELADE

That's why I want to go over there.

SHELLEY

Likin' ya more. Let's see what the  
old metaphasic shielding's got.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

Heads for the base of a large C.M.E. in progress.

INT. DELTA FLYER

The ship begins to jolt and shake.

SHELLEY

We may not be able to get much  
closer without exploding.

ADELADE

(checking instruments)

We are predicting the winds to  
exceed eight hundred miles per  
hours so it's probably a good idea  
to hang back.

SHELLEY

Just let me know if you guys need  
me to open a window.

They all stare at her in terror.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

She was just kidding.

They uneasily go back to their terminals.

SHELLEY

Or was I?

ADELADE

I wish we could. I'd like to collect some samples but --

SHELLEY

Good as done.

Shelley throws a switch.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

I'm opening up the Bussard collectors. We use the material collected for warp plasma. It takes a while for it to cool but by the time we get back to the planet, you can take all the samples you want.

ADELADE

(smiling)

I am exhilarated.

SHELLEY

Collecting your star jizz now.

ADELADE

What?

SHELLEY

Nothing.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

Rattles its way through the inferno. Then...

POOF! A jet of flaming gas blazes dangerously close to the Flyer causing it to roll. The thrusters give off a great puff of flame and go out.

**END OF ACT II**

ACT III

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley struggles with the controls.

SHELLEY

Shit!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I've heard that before. What blew up?

SHELLEY

Nothing. Just got a little thruster thing going.

ADELADE

Sounds like we're going to die.

SHELLEY

Not yet.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

She's good. She'll tell us we're gonna die even if we aren't.

SHELLEY

Can the chatter.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Anything I can do?

SHELLEY

Doctor MaKitty, run a level three diagnostic on the ship's systems.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Wrong name but aye aye.

ADELADE

That is not your name?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

It's McKinney. The Commander has chosen several different names for me, which I reject.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

I liked Doctor Sperm Farm the best.

ADELADE

That must be confusing.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
(to Adelaide)  
She sends a lot of mixed messages  
during the course of an away  
mission.

A JOLT sends them reeling.

SHELLEY  
We lost the thrusters again.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
Please don't tell us those are what  
keeps us from plunging into the  
core of the star.

SHELLEY  
Don't have time to.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
That means we are.

ADELADE  
I wasn't ready to die in a star  
today.

SHELLEY  
I wasn't ready to find out I was  
pregnant this morning either but it  
happened.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
No way. Who's the dad?

SHELLEY  
(struggles, annoyed)  
Little busy.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
Go figure! I always thought you  
were a lesbian.

SHELLEY  
I got a kid, had two.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
I just figured she was adopted.

SHELLEY  
If I don't get these thrusters  
going, it won't matter.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
We were hit by micro C-M-E.

ADELADE

And it reversed the inertia of the thruster flame.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Which fried the internal components of the engines.

ADELADE

Which means --

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

We're all dead!

The blue creature sobs.

ADELADE

It only means we don't have thrusters.

SHELLEY

Got any suggestions?

ADELADE

We've already gone through the hottest part of the star.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

All we have to worry about is the crushing gravity and radiation.

SHELLEY

That's what the metaphasic shields are for.

ADELADE

Very crushing.

SHELLEY

So we're not gonna burn up, just get smashed like bugs on a windshield.

ADELADE

Graphic but, accurate.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Can we generate a warp shell in this?

SHELLEY

I don't know. What do you have in mind?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

The last show in Next Gen they generated warp shells to protect them against the singularity. A shell has to keep out the effects of the universe in order allow warp drive to grab and pull space.

SHELLEY

That's the only idea on the table so go with it.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Already generating the shell.

SHELLEY

You other geeks, get your heads together and figure out how we can generate enough thrust to break us out of this gravity.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Why couldn't we surf one of these micro C-M-E's.

ADELADE

We have to find one first.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

You found this one pretty easily.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Then we have to get there.

SHELLEY

We need oars.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Don't we have one of your little fireflies on the lower level?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

It could tow us.

SHELLEY

With a rope?

WOODY

Tractor beam.

ADELADE

Temperature is decreasing. It's down to forty five hundred Celsius.

(MORE)

ADELADE (CONT'D)

External pressure is seventy five thousand K-P-H.

SHELLEY

That's good.

ADELADE

No, that's bad.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Why?

ADELADE

The star is, in fact, dying, rapidly.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Doesn't sound good.

ADELADE

At least it's an indication it'll be a slow burn out on our side.

WOODY

Three years four months six days in Earth time.

ADELADE

Before it creates a black hole that'll suck all the planets in. It's ability to sustain life on Trappist E will be considerably shorter.

WOODY

Half life is ending... do you think?

ADELADE

If that's the case, is there a way to reconstitute the fuel source --

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Thus recreating the cascade effect of the nuclear reactions --

ADELADE

And poof. Our new star.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

But we have to take into consideration, it could be a much more virulent reaction.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q  
It could fry the planets.

ADELADE  
Something to consider.

WOODY  
Dampening field.

ADELADE  
How are we going to generate one  
unless we have --

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
A ship --

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q  
The warp core could be used to  
initiate the cascade and provide  
power for the dampening field.

ADELADE  
I think it could work.

SHELLEY  
All we need to do is get out of  
here.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
Or, just send a probe to the  
surface with a distress call.

SHELLEY  
I knew that. Is it hot in here?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
Yeah, the shell's beginning to  
break down.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
Nothing lasts forever.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
First or second law of  
thermodynamics.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
No. Thirty first rule of  
Acquisition. Therefore, you must  
always possess more.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q  
I forgot about that little deformed  
guy. What was his name?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
Quake. He only possessed male  
genitalia.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q  
He could play a mean hand of Tongo  
though.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
One day, he cashed in his chips and  
just disappeared.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q  
Don't tell me he was an outsider  
too.

SHELLEY  
Sounds like you just described a  
Ferengi.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q  
(frustrated)  
How many outsiders came to us and  
didn't have the decency to tell us  
they were nefarious aliens?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
Don't tie your male parts into a  
knot. We are now enlightened to  
the universe.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q  
With enlightenment comes great  
pain.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
Seventy third rule of Acquisition.

SHELLEY  
Let's get out'ta here before I claw  
out my ear drums.

ADELADE  
We are launching the firefly. Now  
would be a good time to activate  
the tractor beam.

#### THE FIREFLY

Is jettisoned out the bottom hatch of the ship and is  
immediately attached by the blue beam.

SHELLEY

Spots her target.

SHELLEY

Got it!

ADELADE

I've got rapid increase of magnetic energy below us. A C-M-E reaches a velocity of between twenty and thirty two hundreds kilometers per second. Can we take that kind of stress?

SHELLEY

That's a big difference. Yes and no.

ADELADE

If we can catch on at the origin, we'll have a better chance of finding a more gentler ride.

WOODY

Then it shoots out like a raging banshee.

ADELADE

And don't get me started on those crazy solar flares.

WOODY

Don't get started.

The geeks laugh, leaving Shelley shaking her head and Woody just looking into his

SHELLEY

So whatever you just said, where is the origin.

ADELADE

Try a heading of zero three one mark two six four.

SHELLEY

Pointing firefly into the fire.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

So if this magnetic reconnection of two oppositely charged magnetic fields does come to pass --

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
The Magnetohydrodynamic Theory  
isn't a theory any more.

ADELADE  
Let's not get ahead of ourselves.  
First we wait for the solar flare,  
then the C-M-E will follow it, if  
it does.

SHELLEY  
How close should we be?

ADELADE  
That's up to you.

WOODY  
Three hundred, twenty three  
kilometers and assume a ninety  
degree attitude.

SHELLEY  
(hitting buttons)  
We're there. Bringing the nose up  
and increasing power to the aft and  
ventral shielding.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q  
We're gonna die.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
It'll be so quick we won't even  
feel it.

ADELADE  
Unless the shielding protects us  
long enough to slowly catch on fire  
and burn to death.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M  
(gasps)  
Think positive!

ADELADE  
Or maybe we'll get lucky and the  
force of the ejection will blow us  
apart.

WOODY  
Unlikely.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
I think I like studying stars from  
light years away.

ADELADE

Me too.

She grabs the back of his hand. He flips his hand around, grasping hers. They focus out the window.

SHELLEY

Remember kids, if we get out'ta this uncreamated, we gotta come back and do it all over again.

The geeks suddenly glaze over.

PAGES 23-30

**END OF ACT III**

ACT IV

EXT. TRAPPIST E

The Krakatoa rests in orbit. The shuttle doors open and out races the Epsilon Flyer taking a downward angle, heading into the atmosphere.

INT. EPSILON FLYER

Isolde Pulaski and Midge stare out the windows, silent.

ISOLDE

(with Irish accent)

Ya got any idea where we goin'?

MIDGE

Head toward the town and make a low run straight at the life forms. You'll need to cloak once we get near town.

ISOLDE

Goin' in stealth. Who are these creatures?

MIDGE

We can't determine if they're human or just a swarm of locusts. That's why we're taking a look before they get to Stinkytown.

ISOLDE

Flying or walking?

MIDGE

They're moving at four miles an hour, so jogging?

ISOLDE

(checking console)

I see 'em. Sure'n it's looks like a flock of birds with tiny wings.

They hit a little turbulence.

MIDGE

I hate coming into this thick atmosphere.

ISOLDE

It's a bit rough. I'll take a little less steep attitude.

She levels a bit and the rough ride calms.

MIDGE

Better.

ISOLDE

I'm riding the current instead of cutting across it.

MIDGE

We never spoke much.

ISOLDE

You've been doin' your thing and me, mine.

MIDGE

(awkwardly)

I noticed you've been, doing well with, your, piloting.

ISOLDE

I've had lots of practice running shuttle missions between Earth and here. I brought three thousand pounds of hamburger and a thousand rolls of toilet paper on my last run.

MIDGE

You can deliver it to my house, if I had a house anymore. You got a house?

ISOLDE

I'm staying in the project housing near the hospital, but I'm never there with the constant supply runs.

MIDGE

I have one of the girls setting up a trade network with other planets so you'll get to see new faces at least.

ISOLDE

I don't know how I'll react to people with scales or antennae.

MIDGE

We've got an eight four seven two,  
in human form, Tammy the Vulcan,  
Kellin, the one we can't remember  
until the Doc shot us up with  
icilium.

ISOLDE

Cloaking.

EXT. SEA

As the ship nears the town, it skirts the surface of the  
water and cloaks.

PEOPLE

On the street go about their migration until a sudden gust of  
wind sets them to correcting their fluffing skirts and mussed  
hair, looking toward the skies for some explanation.

INT. EPSILON FLYER

Midge is a little shaky.

MIDGE

You didn't need to go so low or  
fast. I think you may have knocked  
a couple snowflakes off their feet.

ISOLDE

Acknowledged. We should be making  
contact in three minutes unless  
you'd like me to slow down.

MIDGE

Keep on. I liked seeing the skirts  
fly up and the guys all snapping  
pictures with their useless phones.

ISOLDE

The captain's making headway on the  
towers?

MIDGE

He's still waiting for some parts  
to be delivered from Earth for the  
final touches.

ISOLDE

We can't just replicate 'em?

MIDGE

We have no specs for cell phone tower parts in our twenty fourth century database.

ISOLDE

Do these cell phone companies know who they're selling to?

MIDGE

No. They think we're a town in Colorado repairing tornado damage.

She spots something on her scanners.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

I'm picking up a bunch of life signs up the canyon a mile or so. Slow down and hug the sides. I don't want to have any pterodactyls slamming into the ship and giving us away.

ISOLDE

Have we been in this sector before?

MIDGE

We wanted to give this civilization plenty of room, but it seems they know we're here now so, it's time to start getting some spy time.

ISOLDE

I've got a very weird visual.

EXT. CANYON

The invisible ship runs over a bluff and down into the canyon, hugging the left wall and ahead...

ORBS

Numbering in the hundreds, surrounding an island in the river where someone stands.

INT. EPSILON FLYER

Midge squints at her console.

ISOLDE

There's so many. That island.

MIDGE

It looks like someone, but the life forms all register the same.

ISOLDE

It looks like a human.

MIDGE

Computer, magnify four hundred per cent.

She is stunned to see

MOSSY

On the island, her back to the ship.

ISOLDE

Is that Ted's wife.

MIDGE

I recognize the green hair and those tight ass shorts.

ISOLDE

Isn't she a hologram?

MIDGE

She's emitting a life sign.

ISOLDE

Stellar interference.

MIDGE

This close, I can say, no.

ISOLDE

Is she in danger? I can fire a burst over their heads, whatever they are.

MIDGE

They look like, they know her.

ISOLDE

Maybe they're friendly?

MIDGE

(hits button)  
Krakatoa.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)

Yes commander.

MIDGE

Is Mossy on an away mission?

CRYSTAL (V.O.)

I'll check.

MIDGE

What is she doing down there.

ISOLDE

Is that above her head some kind of butterfly?

MOSSY

Looks up at a fluttering object. In spite of the red cast and thick, hazy red atmosphere, the orbs cast a pure white glow surrounding her and this little creature who finally lights on Mossy's outstretched forearm.

ISOLDE (CONT'D)

(eyes wide)

Grand Delira and Excira!

MIDGE

That sounds bad and good.

ISOLDE

I think I know, who, they are.

MIDGE

Is Mossy talking to --

ISOLDE

A fairy.

MIDGE

I was gonna say Tinker Bell, but fairy?

ISOLDE

In Irish folklore there's a race of creatures called the Aos Si.

MIDGE

Fairies are good though, right?

ISOLDE

Not these. They assume human form and act as, muses to unsuspecting people then feed off the emotions of the victim, until they're dead.

MIDGE  
That's crazy.

ISOLDE  
I thought so too --

MOSSY

Looks directly at the cloaked shuttle.

MIDGE  
Does she see us?

ISOLDE  
We're still cloaked.

THE CANYON

Is suddenly filled with a whirling mass of little glowing  
orbs around Mossy who desperately tries to calm the frenzy.

MIDGE (O.S.)  
What is going on?

ISOLDE  
I think we need to leave.

MIDGE  
And go where?

ISOLDE  
Into orbit. They can't survive in  
space.

MIDGE  
What can they do to us?

ISOLDE  
Anything.

The frenzy breaks and heads straight for the shuttle.

MIDGE  
Go!

THE FLYER

Falters and decloaks.

INT. EPSILON FLYER

Isolde struggle with control.

ISOLDE  
Something's not right.

Midge is illuminated from the front, causing her to look.

MIDGE  
(pragmatic)  
You ugly little bitches.

Isolde darts her eyes to the window, cringes.

AN ORB

With a hideous little face, curved horns, and spiked teeth and green hair, stares in at them, hovering at the windshield.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Crystal is startled.

MIDGE (V.O.)  
Krakatoa! Mayday!

ISOLDE (V.O.)  
Aos Shee!

CRYSTAL  
(hurriedly)  
Commander. What's wrong?

Nothing.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)  
Pulaski!

Still nothing.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)  
Captain. The Epsilon Flyer is in trouble.

JIMMY

Jets from his ready room.

JIMMY  
Can you get 'em back.

CRYSTAL  
Trying.

JIMMY

Check the scanners. Can we get anything?

CYBILL

I can tell the difference between life and machines and rocks, but little else.

JIMMY

We need eyes down there. Call out the Flyer squad. Get them down there.

CYBILL

On it.

JIMMY

Can we get them on screen.

MCCOY

The haze is too thick, but I might be able to filter -- Captain.

JIMMY

Yeah.

MCCOY

I just picked up a matter-anti matter discharge, gamma rays, pions, muons.

JIMMY

From the Flyer.

MCCOY

(grim)

The emissions of a cold fusion reaction.

JIMMY

(grimly)

Oh.

BASHIR

What happened in English?

MCCOY

Their reactor breached.

The life drains from Jimmy's face.

PAGES 31-39

**END OF ACT IV**

ACT V

JIMMY  
Red alert. Captain Bundy.

TED (V.O.)  
I heard.

JIMMY  
Suggestions.

TED  
I'm gonna take 'em out.

JIMMY  
No torpedoes. Too close to town.

TED

Snarling, faces the screen with an overhead shot of the Aos Si, bearing down on Stinkytown.

TED  
I got phasers ready to rip.

JIMMY

Snarling, smiles.

JIMMY  
Lock phasers onto the swarm. What are we waiting for?

TED

Grits.

TED  
Fire.

MCCOY (V.O.)  
Wait!

JIMMY

Flinches.

JIMMY  
McCoy!

MCCOY  
If there's a cube anywhere within a light year of here, they'll be on us like flies on a cow pie.

TED

Squints in pain.

TED

I can take Pandora down and limit my action to short bursts. The atmosphere will mask any traces of phaser fire.

MCCOY

Should do it.

TED (V.O.)

I'm on my way.

PANDORA

Swoops into action and dives into the atmosphere.

JIMMY

Agonizes.

JIMMY

Do we have the time before they get to the town?

TED (V.O.)

I'll hurry.

MCCOY

Looks away.

MCCOY

Ya know, they're nasty little bastards. I wonder what they'd do against the Borg.

JIMMY

Suddenly lights up as if the seat were electrified.

JIMMY

They would, create --

MCCOY

Oh come on Jim. I was kidding. These bastards may have killed Midge and Isolde!

JIMMY

We don't know that. What if these bastards could be turned, against the Borg? What if this is the key to win the war?

MCCOY

Jim, they're getting closer to town.

CRYSTAL

Four minutes before they reach the perimeter.

TED

Impatient, scowls.

TED

There will be other ways.

JIMMY

Reluctant, torn.

JIMMY

If there isn't, will we regret this?

MCCOY

Sure, but it feels right now.

JIMMY

(on comm)

Sal, can you beam me directly to the planet's surface.

SAL

With a sub in one hand, slides from his chair, and checks the console.

SAL

I can't get you inside the barrier.

JIMMY

Looks away.

JIMMY

Outside then, between that and the swarm.

SAL (V.O.)  
You're out'ta your mind, Captain.

TED

Grits.

TED  
You're not leaving me behind.

JIMMY

Smiles.

JIMMY  
You're in.

MCCOY  
Listen to yourselves! Both of ya  
sound like a John Wayne movie.  
What if the little orbs blast ya  
both?

JIMMY  
I'll find Carrie Fisher and tell  
her Star Trek's real.

He stands.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
Sal, energize.

MCCOY  
At least take a phaser.

He swirls away.

TED

Stands.

TED  
Pandora, energize.

He swirls away.

THE BARRIER TOWER

BUZZES with power as the two men swirl in.

TED (CONT'D)  
Here we are again.

JIMMY

Vastly outnumbered --

TED

Stupidly thinking we have a chance  
for survival.

JIMMY

And having fun doing it.

TED

No. If you remember, I did not  
survive last time.

JIMMY

Maybe fun was a strong word.

In front of them, the shade glows with innumerable orbs,  
streaking at them.

TED

You remember a phaser?

JIMMY

Forgot.

TED

That's okay. I remembered to call  
some friends.

Suddenly from behind, two fireflies swoop down beside the  
boys.

Jimmy looks on either side.

JIMMY

Two?

TED

(hits his commbadge)  
Scammerhorn, who's the son of a  
bitch who stole my fireflies?!

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

struggles feverishly on a firefly in the parking lot,  
surrounded by many others while Courtney, frustrated, works  
on her Iphone.

HANNA

We're trying!

COURTNEY

There's a ton of static from an unknown source. I'm running a filter app to combat it.

HANNA

Come over here and see if this one works. I increased the sensitivity of the receiver. Maybe if you get closer, it'll catch. All we need to do is turn on the A-I and they can take it from here.

COURTNEY

Good idea, but you don't have to do it to every one. My app can do it from here!

HANNA

(slams the little hatch)  
Why didn't ya tell me?

COURTNEY

I didn't know about it until you mentioned it.

HANNA

(into combadge)  
Give us a few minutes.

TED

Lowers his head in disgust.

TED

Hurry!

JIMMY

I got your six.

TED

Good to know.

Ted looks at the firefly, then stands behind it.

The four intrepid critters stand, brave against the coming onslaught as the tower shorts out, raining sparks down behind them.

Ted ponders, looks on the ground and picks up a rock, wielding it as a weapon.

Jimmy notices, and pulls out a pen and stands behind his firefly.

Ted looks to Jimmy and his fierce pen weapon, defeated as the tower BUZZ dissipates.

EXT. STINKYTOWN

From high above, the town is approached by hundreds of orbs.

**END SHOW**