

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'TEASER

EXT. KRAKATOA - DAY

The ship drops from warp and flows toward a horrible planet, shrouded in red, flashing clouds, turbulent as the three hour day is long.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy stares out the front windshield at the red ball as McCoy stands alongside.

MCCOY

Something lives down there?

JIMMY

Looks like a challenge.

MCCOY

There's barely enough oxygen to support life and enough nitrogen to give a normal human the bends.

JIMMY

We're not talking about humanity.

MCCOY

Talkin' about us.

JIMMY

Doc's giving us a shot to counteract the effects.

MCCOY

Okay, I used, us, as just a placeholder for whoever's goin' down to that sleigh ride to the bowels of Hell.

Jimmy flashes a coy smile at a dismayed McCoy.

MCCOY (CONT'D)

Oh, no. What'd I ever do to you?

JIMMY

You're my science officer and you're it.

MCCOY

I want a new job, sweeping floors,
changing light bulbs --

JIMMY

You're going.

MCCOY

I'd rather get beamed into a
quasar.

JIMMY

We need to use a shuttle.

MCCOY

Damn to hell.

McCoy grumbles and walks away.

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

We all might as well wear red
shirts.

JIMMY

Mister Yar, any life signs yet?

JUSTIN YAR, mid 20's, blond and skinny and unsure of himself.

JUSTIN YAR

I don't know what I'm looking for.

JIMMY

Anything that moves.

JUSTIN YAR

So far, I'm getting electromagnetic
interference and three Klingon
ships two million kilometers off
our port.

JIMMY

Red alert.

Jimmy sits forward in the chair as ALARMS sound and lighting
changes to a darker, reddish look.

CRYSTAL

Charge weapons?

JIMMY

Wait. Shields would be good.
We're trespassing and they're not
going to be hospitable. Hail them.

A moment.

CYBILL
No response.

CRYSTAL
Charge weapons now?

JIMMY
Let's try a defensive posture
first.

JUSTIN YAR
They're flanking us.

JIMMY
Not at all hospitable. Cybill,
keep trying.

He sighs, in deep thought.

CYBILL
Nothing.

JIMMY
Release three fireflies with A-I
and give them full functional
evasive capabilities. Send one
each directly toward each ship,
thrusters only.

CRYSTAL
Yes sir.

MCCOY
What do you have in mind?

JIMMY
Helmsman, back us off toward the
planet and go into orbit.

Jimmy looks at McCoy.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
I want to see what they do with our
fireflies.

EXT. KRAKATOA

The fireflies pound out of the shuttle bay and toward the

KLINGON BIRDS OF PREY

Widening and advancing.

INT. KLINGON BRIDGE

The captain leans forward in his chair, studying the screen.

CAPTAIN
What are those?

SCANNER
Probes? Torpedoes?

CAPTAIN
Target it and fire!

THE KLINGON SHIP

Fires a disrupter beam at the firefly but it makes a last second maneuver to elude it and continues to advance.

THE KLINGON CAPTAIN

Winces and angers.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Pa Tak! Fire again!

THE KLINGON SHIP

Fires several times but the little firefly dodges each effort and stops it's progress.

JIMMY

Studies the results.

JIMMY
They seem to be a bit, pissed. Try to hail them again.

CYBILL
I have been, but there's nothing.

JIMMY
Universal translator working?

CYBILL
All twenty dialects and still nothing.

JIMMY
Open a channel. I'll talk to them then.

He stands.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Klingon captain. I am Jimmy Kirk captain of the U-S-S Krakatoa from the planet Earth. We are here for scientific purposes and in no way looking for conflict, but if you want to give us one, we, will, give, one, back.

CRYSTAL

That may have given them a free pass to --

A sudden SHOCK and JOLT

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

Shoot at us.

JIMMY

I get it.

CRYSTAL

Can I shoot something at the bastards, now!?

JIMMY

(back to the screen)

We are presenting this technology to you for your examination as a gesture of peace --

JOLT.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

And goodwill.

CRYSTAL

Shields are holding.

JIMMY

(to the Klingons)

Can you hear me, please acknowledge.

SCREEN

The Klingon Captain, wide eyed and full of fight.

KLINGON CAPTAIN

You are in our space! State your reasons before we destroy you!

JIMMY

We are not invaders. We are explorers and not aware this was your territory.

KLINGON CAPTAIN

You're technology intrigues me.

JIMMY

We have plenty where that came from.

KLINGON COMMANDER

Surrender and prepare to be boarded!

JIMMY

We have, technology and weaponry that your shields cannot stop. Do you wish to go on?

KLINGON COMMANDER

Then prove yourselves in battle!

The screen goes off and a JOLT.

Jimmy grits.

MAX

Could'a been a little more convincing.

Another JOLT.

JIMMY

Fine, I'll convince them. Ready three transphasic torpedoes, one for each ship, minimum yield.

JUSTIN YAR

Captain, do we --

JIMMY

Klingons are the same everywhere.

A JOLT!

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Battle is all they know. Mister Yar, aim for their weapons, that is an order.

JUSTIN YAR

Yes sir.

YAR

Turns back, closes his eyes.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

EXT. SPACE

Krakatoa faces down the three Klingon birds.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy, steely eyed, snarles at the screen.

JIMMY

Klingon captain, you have one more chance.

A JOLT.

CRYSTAL

Shields holding.

KLINGON COMMANDER

Hu'tegh!

JIMMY

Such language. Fire.

EXT. KRAKATOA

The ship fires the torpedoes, striking the Klingon birds midships, knocking them out of position, nearly breaking them in half.

INT. KLINGON BRIDGE

The crew is knocked to the ground, sparks fly. The Captain picks himself up, snarls with an evil smile to follow.

KLINGON TACTICAL (O.S.)

Weapons are off line! He was right. Our shields have no effect!

KLINGON CAPTAIN

Baktag!

He faces the screen, less hostile.

KLINGON CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Captain, you are a worthy opponent!

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy displays a gritty snarl of his own.

JIMMY

Do you agree... we would be a better ally than enemy?

KLINGON CAPTAIN

I prefer to prove myself face to face.

JIMMY

Maybe some day, but today, our mission is to explore this planet.

KLINGON CAPTAIN

This planet is impossible to explore. It is violent and inhospitable and you look, pujwl'.

JIMMY

The very words of my science officer.

MCCOY

Don't get me into this.

JIMMY

Play along. They'll come in handy if the Borg show up.

KLINGON CAPTAIN

I will not wait. Leave here now or we will destroy you.

JIMMY

Still going there?

MCCOY

Nice of him to say something other than we will assimilate you.

JIMMY

It is a nice change up. Captain, the gifts we have sent over are more advanced than anything you've seen. They're yours if you can catch them.

KLINGON CAPTAIN

I will judge that.

JIMMY

Good luck with that.

KLINGON TACTICAL (O.S.)

I see no threat.

JIMMY

Still exploring the planet.

KLINGON CAPTAIN

We will inspect these probes and
continue our demands.

THE SCREEN

Goes off.

JIMMY

Stands.

JIMMY

Mister Bashir, get us into the
atmosphere, quickly while the
Klingons are dealing with our
difficult little gifts.

EXT. SPACE

The fireflies draw close to the ships then begin to race
around as if they were playing as

KRAKATOA

Turns and darts into the atmosphere.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Still looking at screen.

JIMMY

When did they first use Birds of
Prey?

CRYSTAL

Stardate one three one six point
four.

JIMMY

What is that in human time?

CRYSTAL

About a hundred years in the
future.

MCCOY

So they've been contacted, too.

JIMMY

It never gets easier. Max, keep us in a low orbit and you've got the chair.

MAX

Looks stunned and paralyzed.

MAX

Me sir?

JIMMY

My new number one, Commander Sisko, is still in training.

CRYSTAL

You get him in the trade?

JIMMY

Yes. We needed a good glove at second and he is a progenitor.

MAX

Okay, this one time.

JIMMY

Thank you so much for your cooperation.

He takes the captain's chair, uneasily.

MAX

How long do I wait for you?

JIMMY

You are the captain --

MAX

Don't give me the lecture. How long?

JIMMY

(annoyed)

This is an important mission. We cannot allow the Borg to get this Shee we're going after. If we're not back in three hours, release the biotoxin into the atmosphere and don't look back.

MAX

Did not see that coming. How about six? That's a better number.

JIMMY

The Borg will be here before that.
Three hours, no more, is that
clear?

MAX

I wont need to, sir.

JIMMY

Three hours.

MAX

You'll be back.

He departs for the lift.

JIMMY

McCoy, you and Crystal are with me.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(looks back, to Max)

Three.

MAX

I'm the captain now. Go.

JIMMY

Is joined by McCoy and Crystal, watching the doors close.

JIMMY

He assumed command rather quickly.

MCCOY

You may have created a monster.

JIMMY

Let's find that son of a bitch and
get my ship back.

MCCOY

Why do I have to go? I hate those
injections.

JIMMY

(to McCoy)

You're my science weapon. Keep
your eyes open and brain stoked.

He looks at Crystal.

MCCOY

If I'm a weapon, I need to be
loaded. I got a bottle in my --

JIMMY
(to Crystal)
You're my defense. Anything gets
in the way you push it aside.

CRYSTAL
I wasn't complaining like Lindsay
Lohan there.

JIMMY
(to McCoy)
Now see, why can't you be more like
her?

Crystal grins and casts an accusative glance at McCoy.

MCCOY
You want me to be a chick sir?

CRYSTAL
You make it real difficult not to
say anything, Lindsay.

JIMMY
Don't hit him.

The lift doors open and they dart down the

CORRIDOR

And into

SICKBAY

Where they are met by the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR
(holding an injector)
I don't know how effective this
will be if the conditions get too
rough.

JIMMY
It's all we got. Me first. I'll
be the guinea pig.

THE DOCTOR
I don't need a guinea pig. I've
already done trials on assorted
creatures from cats to targs and
this is --

He raises his head and takes a shot to the neck.

JIMMY

Ow!

THE DOCTOR

Ready to use. No human trials, but we'll find out soon if you blow up like a puffer fish so stop whining. These are painless, reasonably.

JIMMY

Caught me off guard. I've never had one of those.

The Doc hits Crystal with a shot, who shows no reaction.

THE DOCTOR

(to Jimmy)

Now why cant you be more like her?

MCCOY

Ha!

THE DOCTOR

That's the reaction --

CRYSTAL

Hurts like hell but what are ya gonna accomplish by --

JIMMY

Continue please.

The Doc shoots up McCoy.

MCCOY

Ow!

THE DOCTOR

Baby.

JIMMY

Yeah, see?

MCCOY

He did that on purpose!

CRYSTAL

Are we done here?

THE DOCTOR

If you start feeling a little disoriented or light headed or projectile vomiting, it's normal.

JIMMY

(to the Doc)

That's why you're coming with us.
Pack a bag.

THE DOCTOR

I get to go? Really? I don't need
to pack a bag.

JIMMY

Figure of speech.

THE DOCTOR

I can take samples, photographs --

JIMMY

You need to keep us from passing
out in the gravity fields. That's
all.

THE DOCTOR

(disappointed)

Great. Oh, and, if you start
feeling chest pains and a burning
sensation, it's from arterial
inflammation and, well, you don't
want to know.

JIMMY

Then why did you say it?

MCCOY

Gravity fields?

JIMMY

It's two and a half times that of
Earth.

MCCOY

Great. I'm gonna weigh five
hundred pounds?
(rubs chest)
You got heartburn too?

CRYSTAL

I'm only going to weigh, well, a
lot less than you.

THE DOCTOR

And as usual, I am unaffected.

JIMMY

(to the Doctor)

Not making any points.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Remember, what you bring with you,
will also be affected.

CRYSTAL

So we'll be shooting a five pound
phaser at the bad guys.

JIMMY

We'll also be taking a few of our
little friends.

MCCOY

(folds arms)

Think I got the chills.

They walk on.

PAGES 6-13

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. FORBIDDEN PLANET

The Flyer lands with a terrific THUD on the dusty surface as raging flashes of lightning go on in the skies. An occasional bolt drives to the ground with a CRACKLING BOOM.

The dust drops to the ground quickly as the door pops open, aided by McCoy, the first one out who begrudgingly holds it open for a line of little fairies who jump and try to fly but fall to the ground quickly as they make a mad dash behind rocks

MCCOY

(disgusted)

Great. I'm a friggin' doorman for flightless fairies.

JIMMY

(emerging)

And a fine one you are.

MCCOY

They look pissed. Should we catch 'em?

JIMMY

They've been knocking down a bunch of Diet Cherry Pepsies.

MCCOY

Ah, geez.

JIMMY

(hold his finger tips a half inch apart)

Their bladders are only this big.

CRYSTAL

(emerges and scoffs)

You guys able to breathe?

MCCOY

Wasn't having a problem till ya mentioned it.

CRYSTAL

(gasping)

Not being able to breath is bad enough but my feet are already screaming.

MCCOY

Mine aren't speaking to me anymore.

The Doctor pops out like a young buck in the spring, hops to the ground, taking in a deep breath and a brisk trot around.

THE DOCTOR

Start enjoying this instead of griping about the conditions.

MCCOY

I should'a shut you in the door.

He releases it with a SLAM.

MCCOY

Snarls as he takes in the

LANDSCAPE

Mountains, ravaged by fire, scoured by the winds and constant blasts of lightning, smoldering and flowing with lava streams.

The valley behind the shuttle crisscrossed with rivers of red muck sluggishly chugging toward the ugliest red sludge lake ever.

MCCOY

Shakes his head.

MCCOY (CONT'D)

We're all gonna die in Hell.

He trudges on down the slope as

JIMMY

Follows.

JIMMY

Why are we going this way?

MCCOY (O.S.)

I'm lookin' for someplace to take a leak.

Jimmy stops quick.

JIMMY

(turns and walks)

Okay.

MCCOY

They really should'a included
bathrooms in those shuttles.

JIMMY

Noted.

He heads toward the group, notices the

STRESSED FAIRIES

one by one, popping out from behind rocks.

THE DOCTOR

(holding a stressed fairy)
The gravity is not kind to our kids
here.

JIMMY

What do you propose?

THE DOCTOR

A better diet and less gravity.

EXT. FORBIDDEN PLANET (MOMENTS LATER) - DAY

The group strains and struggles along the ridge. All
carrying uneasy fairies on their shoulders, some clinging to
arms, standing on tops of feet except for

MCCOY'S LITTLE LADIES

who smile, snuggling to their hero, riding his shoulders, one
facing behind, grabbing his ears for support. Her wings
blocking his view as he tries to swipe at them as they
flutter.

JIMMY

Along side, notices.

JIMMY

You're girls seem to like you.

MCCOY

I have that effect on --

CRYSTAL

Oh, don't go there Don Juan.

MCCOY

(to Crystal)
Your's don't look nearly as happy.

CRYSTAL'S FAIRIES

Frowning with motionless, drooping wings, looking to McCoy longingly.

CRYSTAL
These little rats gotta go.

A SERIES OF BEEPS.

THE DOCTOR

Pulls out his tricorder.

The fairies become agitated, climbing down from their rides.

JIMMY
Fairies on the move.

MCCOY
What's going on now?

THE DOCTOR
Captain, something is coming.

JIMMY
The fish has taken the bait.

CRYSTAL
Unless it's Klingons.

MCCOY
(grumbling)
And here we are, standing on a
ridge, naked as jay birds.

THE DOCTOR
I am fully clothed.

JIMMY
Now we get to see if our Mother's
day present works.

CRYSTAL
What if Mom doesn't like her gift?

MCCOY
Ever been on fire?

THE DOCTOR
What mother wouldn't love to see
her kids?

MCCOY

This is not a loving mother.

JIMMY

Ya really got'ta get into spirit of
the thing.

MCCOY

I'm an engineer, not a --

CRYSTAL

(looking far off, in sky)
What it holy hell is that?

A SMALL BIRDLIKE CREATURE

Bursts from a low, red cloud of ash and smoke, slowly
flapping it's wings, using air currents to keep it aloft.

It dives, closer, closer until a long neck can be made out
with a long, featherless tail.

MCCOY (O.S.)

Is it a bird?

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)

Not like any bird in my data files.

As it nears, it is evident, no feathers, scaly, and a head
like a...

THE GROUP

Wide-eyed, they back up quickly.

MCCOY

(pissed)

Do not tell me that thing's a --

CRYSTAL

(frozen)

Fuckin' Dragon.

JIMMY

Run.

They all look around at the hopeless situation.

MCCOY

Where?

JIMMY

(raises his phaser)

Phasers?

MCCOY
(discouraged)
Slingshots and spitwads.

The cowering group flash another glance at the oncoming misery as

THE DRAGON

Breathes a fiery jet down at the group like a shot across the bow, but they notice

THE FAIRIES

Dashing along the ridge line, glowing brighter, excitedly.

MCCOY

Gives chase, then chickens out.

MCCOY (CONT'D)
They're running, why aren't we?

JIMMY
It looks like they're trying to get the dragon's attention.

CRYSTAL
Are they sacrificing themselves?

JIMMY
I don't think so.

CRYSTAL
They look, happy?

THE DRAGON

Swoops around to a point ahead of the fairies.

THE GROUP

Draw their phasers.

JIMMY
Don't fire, yet. Doctor?

THE DOCTOR
I suppose you want me to wrangle fairies.

JIMMY
Now that you mention it.

THE DOCTOR
(rolls eyes)
Big mouth.

He takes out after the fairies, timidly.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Here fairies. Your E-M-H is
worried about you.

THE DRAGON

Lands with a THUD a hundred yards in front of him.

THE FAIRIES

Scurry, trying to fly and getting more air, but are driven to the ground eventually, still continue to run madly toward the

DRAGON

Who rears back, flails it's head, breathing fire everywhere, creating a massive fire and smoke screen.

THE DOCTOR

is rocked back a couple steps as if he'd hit a wall, then his eyes widen along with

THE GROUP

Also rocking back from the sudden burst of heat, shielding themselves.

JIMMY
This is a good one!

CRYSTAL
How do we approach?

MCCOY
Carefully while writing your will.

JIMMY
Give the doctor a chance.

The

FIRE AND SMOKE

Dissipate as the fairies maintain their assault.

THE DOCTOR

Follows.

THE DOCTOR

Ladies, it's dangerous. Don't
listen to me. After all, I'm just
a doctor.

He pulls his tricorder and scans, frowning his brow.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Captain, I'm getting a different
reading.

JIMMY

(coming alongside)
What?

THE DOCTOR

(shows him)
That's not a dragon.

They watch the

FIRE AND SMOKE

As it dissipates, revealing a humanoid figure, clad in robes
and head garment so all that is visible are the eyes, holding
a staff with a strange head on it.

PAGES 14-22

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. PLANET SURFACE

The group tentatively advances on the woman who stands her ground, gripping the staff.

THE GROUP

Passes tentatively, moving into uneasy.

CRYSTAL

Now how do we approach?

MCCOY

Approach a fire breathing fairy god mother?! I don't think so.

JIMMY

Very cautiously.

MCCOY

(slows)

I didn't put on my asbestos underwear this morning so I'm hangin' back on this one.

THE FAIRIES

Now break into a dead run for the figure, still trying to fly and glowing brightly.

THE FIGURE

Stands motionless, watching the little ladies, takes a closer gaze, then advances toward them.

JIMMY

Holds up a hand.

JIMMY

Slowly. We don't want to seem, hostile.

MCCOY

(from a few paces back)

How about scared shitless? I can do that.

JIMMY

I was looking for something about half way in between.

MCCOY

I think our sugar plum fairies are
doing a fine job.

THE FAIRIES

Stop just short of the figure. They all stand for a moment
until the figure kneels down, suddenly triggering a joyous
response and a massive exodus to completely inundate the
humanoid.

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

See, they're mugging the beast. We
can go home now.

JIMMY

Puzzles.

JIMMY

It looks more like a reunion.
Think I'll join in.

He walks away leaving McCoy and Crystal.

MCCOY

That's just weird.

CRYSTAL

Jealous?

McCoy gives her the stink eye and follows

JIMMY

Who cautiously follows the

DOCTOR

Stopping just ten yards from the figure, close enough to
catch her eye.

THE DOCTOR

I am the emergency medical hologram
on the Federation starship
Krakatoa.

The humanoid's piercing, green eyes cast a ghastly stare at
him.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(awkwardly)

We are here in peace.

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

We brought your, children to you in order to convey our intentions of goodwill.

The fairies are now fully orbbed, glowing as normal, fly toward the group as the

Shee

casts an icy glare at and past

THE DOCTOR

Who looks trepidacious.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(timidly, to the Shee)

I'll have to be honest, we are not accustomed to first contact with other species, but you have my word, we are not a threat.

THE HUMANOID

Ignoring him, looking past him to the

FAIRIES

Who surround an apprehensive McCoy and latch on. He resists when the they lift him.

MCCOY

Jim!

JIMMY

Tenses.

JIMMY

Don't fight it.

He watches as the fairies carry McCoy over their heads.

CRYSTAL

(reading a tricorder)

Does anyone feel, lighter?

JIMMY

I suppose.

CRYSTAL

The gravity has decreased no normal.

JIMMY

Reasons?

CRYSTAL

Fireflies.

JIMMY

Again?

CRYSTAL

We need fireflies as a diversion to make our get away, or attack.

MCCOY

Definitely get away.

JIMMY

How do we get word to the ship? Interference here does a good blocking job.

CRYSTAL

Smoke signals are no good, passenger pigeons can't fly here --

JIMMY

And they're extinct.

CRYSTAL

In what world? They were all over the place, crappin' on everything --

JIMMY

Are you sure they weren't regular pigeons.

CRYSTAL

They were the ones that went extinct because of the green clouds. Passengers were immune, the lucky bastards.

JIMMY

Winces at the comment as

MCCOY

Pulling his tricorder.

MCCOY

If we get back to the ship, I think we have some pattern enhancers in the shuttle in case we get into a situation like this.

JIMMY

We can try sending the Doctor to deliver the message.

CRYSTAL

I'd rather just fight it out.

JIMMY

Something's just not right here.

MCCOY

Nothin's right about this.

He gets a far away stare.

EXT. BRIAR PATCH

Voyager slowly navigates through the clouds of dust and large chunks of space junk, past ribbons of brightly charged ribbons of glowing particles.

INT. VOYAGER BRIDGE

Courtney sits with Mossy on one side and Aamna on the other, watching the screen.

COURTNEY

Helmsman, avoid that bright stuff there.

HELMSMAN

Yes ma'aam. Do we have a destination yet?

COURTNEY

Away from the Borg ships.

MOSSY

I don't see anything following, but scanners are useless here.

AAMNA

I do not feel anything out there.

A bump and roll.

COURTNEY

Space is bumpy here.

MOSSY

I'm going to go see how my sisters are.

She stands and head for a lift.

AAMNA

I think the Aos Si gained a couple pounds.

COURTNEY

(distracted)

They really chowed down on the Reese's Pieces.

AAMNA

Sees her distress.

AAMNA

I sense you are, stressed about something.

COURTNEY

Since we don't have anyone following us, I think it's time to poke our heads out. Helmsman, set a course for our forbidden planet and watch the scanners. When we emerge from this mess, let me know. I'll be in my ready room.

She rises.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

(to Aamna)

Lets go talk.

Aamna follows her to her

READY ROOM

The floor, completely covered in pink packing chips with two bean bag chairs in the center and a huge monitor hanging on the wall.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

I am, simplifying.

AAMNA

I am, liking it.

COURTNEY

Sit.

She plops down in a chair. Aamna hesitates, then takes a more lady like approach to keep her skirt from flying up over her head, but she successfully negotiates the task.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

I didn't know it would be a project to sit, otherwise I would'a just brought in a grown up chair.

AAMNA

I'm still in one piece. What can I do for you?

COURTNEY

Not sure.

AAMNA

Start at the beginning. When did you first start having this whatever this is you're not sure of feeling.

COURTNEY

Not sure, but I think it may have started during that time the Bundy met the Undine.

AAMNA

Have you had any flashbacks of that time afterward or is it still repressed?

COURTNEY

One moment it was the Undine ship in our window and next I was back on Earth, so, no.

AAMNA

Originally, you told me you hooked up with some sort of freighter to get back.

COURTNEY

I can't remember that.

AAMNA

I see. Can you remember telling me that?

COURTNEY

When would I? I've never asked you for a chat before. I just wanted to get to know you and discuss --

AAMNA

We had several chats when you first came back?

COURTNEY

Oh.

She becomes uneasy as she wiggles in her chair.

AAMNA

You do remember our chats.

COURTNEY

Oh, sure. They helped me a lot to transition back to this environment.

They now assess each other as if it were a chess game.

AAMNA

So there's something not right, but you don't know what, and you don't know when it started.

COURTNEY

Sounds crazy now that you say it.

AAMNA

You were married to Braxton for a time.

COURTNEY

Yes, but we separated because he couldn't accept us being stranded in this time forever.

AAMNA

How did he react?

COURTNEY

He became distant, always trying to get back and failing time and time again.

AAMNA

Did you love him?

COURTNEY

Looking back, no. We were out of place in this time and that became our bond, we were alone and it was nice being around somebody I didn't have to keep secrets from.

AAMNA

The desert island syndrome. When did you give up on getting back here.

COURTNEY

When I started teaching. Thirty years went by like a flash, then that firefly came along, and Braxton's murder.

AAMNA

And your marriage lasted only two years.

COURTNEY

Where did you get that?

AAMNA

You told me during our first, appointment.

COURTNEY

It was seven, and a stormy seven.

AAMNA

(checking padd)

I definitely jotted down two, here.

COURTNEY

I know what I know. Seven years, then I cheated with a Chippendale and he found out and cheated with a Thunder From Down Under and I found out, he became a homeless gay street rat and I --

AAMNA

Twenty sessions and you never opened up this much to me. Why now?

COURTNEY

We never had sessions.

AAMNA

Who is the Captain?

COURTNEY

Jimmy Kirk.

AAMNA

Good.

COURTNEY

It was Malone but he disappeared
just before the mission.

AAMNA

(confused)
Tammy Malone?

COURTNEY

No, silly. Tammy's husband.
What's going on here?

AAMNA

And now you know why something's a
little bit off.

COURTNEY

Are you gonna give me some sci-fi
psycho explanation?

Aamna smiles.

PAGES 23-30

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. KRAKATOA TEN FORWARD

Izzy wipes a table in the empty galley, snatches up a couple cups and shakes his head in disgust.

IZZY
(grumbly)
You think their arms were broken.

He arrives at a replicator and deposits them on the tray.

IZZY (CONT'D)
(to replicator)
Recycle.

The cups disappear.

IZZY (CONT'D)
That's all ya have to do.

He moves past a table that catches his attention and takes a swipe at a little something on the table, then moves on, diverting his gaze to the

DOOR

As it whooshes open and in bounces Scott in a hurry.

MIRIAM SCOTT
Mister Picard, I don't have much time.

IZZY
Neither do I.

MIRIAM SCOTT
Do ya think you can whip me up a Haggis Toasty and chips?

IZZY
(moving to the kitchen)
I think I can squeeze you in.

MIRIAM SCOTT
You're Toasties make me feel like I'm back in Aberdeen.

IZZY
You don't have to butter me up, I'll do it.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Appreciated. Where the hell is everyone?

IZZY

Busy. We're all on edge since we got here. The stress of a mission either reflects with a packed house or crickets chirping.

MIRIAM SCOTT

(inquiringly)

You hear everything that goes on this ship.

IZZY

(busy assembling sandwich)

If that implies I eavesdrop --

MIRIAM SCOTT

No, not at all, but it does help.

IZZY

I do and it does. Go on.

MIRIAM SCOTT

What's up with the captain?

IZZY

What's the jumping from one time line to another thing?

MIRIAM SCOTT

That's old news. Who's he dating now that Midge is only a hologram?

IZZY

You interested?

MIRIAM SCOTT

Naw. He doesn't ever remember who I am, and he's old.

IZZY

More experienced.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Who cares. I got a bet in engineering he and Gracie Usher hook up.

IZZY

A cadet? You're gona lose. He's by the book.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Not my choice for relationship
material but --

A sudden shaking that doesn't stop catches their attention as they look out the window at the red, fire clouds.

IZZY

I don't like this!

MIRIAM SCOTT

(heading for the door)
What did those bloody bastards do
to my ship?!

IZZY

I'll keep your toasty, toasty!

She blows out the door.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Max is trying his best to stay in the chair.

MAX

Engineering! What's going on!?

MIRIAM SCOTT (V.O.)

I'm headin' down there now!

JUSTIN YAR

Looks like we're in some kind of
storm. Winds are in excess of four
hundred miles per hour!

MAX

Helm, take us out of this!

Ty Bashir

I can go with the flow and let it
push us around till it flips us out
or go over it but it means we'll be
exposed.

MAX

We're not built for atmosphere
shit. Go over. We'll take our
chances with the Klingons.

TY BASHIR

Good idea.

He makes some corrections.

EXT. KRAKATOA

Takes an upward thrust upward through the red, swirling clouds and lightning, battered by the howling winds.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Max steadies himself in the chair as the others scramble to keep off the floor in the chaotic shaking.

MIRIAM SCOTT (V.O.)
Commander!

MIRIAM

Scans a panel, then rushes to an external schematic, illustrating the nacelles being wrenched back and forth.

MIRIAM SCOTT
Between the gravity and the wind,
(aggravated pause)
the nacelles weren't meant to take
this kind of beating! If we lose
them, we're not getting home in
this ship!

MAX

Desperately searches.

MAX
Change of plans! Ty level off and
go with the flow. We can use
impulse engines to match the wind
speed and find a spot to jump off
this jack ass merry go round.

TY BASHIR
Aye, aye!

MAX
Scott! Keep her together a bit
longer!

MIRIAM

Watches the

SCREEN

As a nacelle is torn from the strut.

MIRIAM SCOTT

I'm afraid it's not possible
Commander. One has just flown the
coop!

KRAKATOA

Swept along by the wind, one nacelle sheared off and carried
away into the red clouds.

EXT. PLANET SURFACE

Jimmy, Crystal, and the Doc watch on as

THE FAIRIES

Drop an uneasy McCoy in front of the humanoid.

JIMMY (O.S.)

I don't think they're going to harm
him.

THE GROUP

Move toward the meeting.

CRYSTAL

Can we shoot now?

THE DOCTOR

Barbarian.

JIMMY

Lets not do anything rash.

A RUMBLE causes the group to look toward the

HEAVENS

As a fiery nacelle drops down, crashing onto the valley
floor.

THE HUMANOID

Raises her head and looks to the

IMPACT ZONE

Blazing and littered with smoking parts.

THE HUMANOID

Becomes angered, casts a stare to where

THE GROUP

was and now running toward the shuttle.

CRYSTAL
Leave 'em all behind!

THE HUMANOID

Raises her staff creating a fire storm, turns back into the dragon, taking flight followed by the orbs carrying McCoy, now just annoyed, heading away from the impact area and past the fleeing

GROUP

Who look up.

MCCOY (O.S.)
Never again!

Jimmy looks worried as they near the shuttle and watch the

GLOW IN THE CLOUDS

Grow faint and disappear.

CRYSTAL (O.S.)
We're not going after him, are we?

JIMMY

Who turns back to see

THE CYCLONE

Bearing down on them.

THE GROUP

Shutters a bit.

JIMMY
I think he left us behind.

CRYSTAL
What's the plan now.

JIMMY
Head for the shuttle, rescue McCoy,
stay alive.

They dash madly up the slope as the

STORM

Tears through the valley below, picking up parts of the destroyed Borg cube and sending them flying in the swirling winds.

EXT. KRAKATOA

The ship, missing a nacelle, is buffeted severely in the swirling red clouds. The other nacelle is under great stress while sheets of the hull are occasionally flying off.

PAGES 31-39

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

EXT. KRAKATOA

Pounded by high winds, being slowly torn apart.

INT. CORRIDORS

People are knocked around by the turbulence.

INT. HOLODECK

The cadets, likewise find it hard to stand as the characters in the simulation are bewildered by the movement.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

The battered bridge crew fight between their station duties and sprawling on the floor as they work feverishly.

MAX

This is going with the flow!?

TY BASHIR

I'm working as hard as I can to keep us straight but the thrusters are failing!

MAX

Scott! What the problem down there!

MIRIAM

Frustrated, pounds the console.

MIRIAM SCOTT

We're on the verge of losing main power --

The lights and systems go out for a moment, then auxiliary kicks on but weakly, with dim lighting and less BACKGROUND ENGINE SOUND.

MIRIAM SCOTT (CONT'D)

And there it goes. We've lost port thrusters! Commander, we gotta take this puppy down to the surface before we no longer have a choice!

JIMMY

Grits.

MAX

Mister Bashir, we're landing this beast.

TY BASHIR

Can we?

MAX

Deploy the landing struts and get us out of this storm without port thrusters.

TY BASHIR

I take that as a challenge sir.

MAX

Consider yourself challenged.

JUSTIN YAR

We're forty kilometers from the outer edge of the storm. Unfortunately, unlike a normal earth typhoon, the strongest winds seem to be on --

MAX

The outer edge. God damn Klingons can keep their planet. Let's get out'ta this!

KRAKATOA

Fires anti grav and starboard thrusters, moving the battered ship closer toward a calmer area, but a stronger jet of air wags in the ship's path. The other nacelle is torn off sending Krakatoa into a slow roll.

MIRIAM

Stressed and angry, slams her console again as everything slowly moves sideways.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Max! I gotta shut off the artificial gravity! It's fighting with the crazy gravity of the planet and gonna tear us all apart!

MAX

Looks to the crew as he stands on the angular floor.

MAX

Give me thirty seconds!

He looks to Cybill.

MAX (CONT'D)
Open a shipwide channel!

He sits in the chair and activates a flight harness protocol as the

OTHER BRIDGE CREW

Does the same.

MAX (CONT'D)
Crew of the Krakatoa! We will be shutting down artificial gravity in twenty seconds. Get to a location you wont mind being upside down for awhile. We've all been trained for this type of scenario. Good luck.

THE SHIP

Now rolling sideways, fires burst from the anti gravs, propelling it closer to the edge as

TEN FORWARD PATRONS

Sit sideways, hanging on for dear life or rolling onto the walls as is in the

CORRIDORS

People tumbling down the walkway. Those lucky enough to be on walls watch the unlucky few who fall down the shaft, in the violently vibrating centrifuge.

PLANET SURFACE

Proves to be as violent, as the group, wind blowing hard, kicking up stones and dust to the point of near blindness, arrives at the ship, barely sitting on the ground.

As Jimmy opens the door, the ship is jerked a couple feet, nearly knocking him to the ground. He struggles to get the door open, but finally, with the Doctor's help, is able to lift the door up high enough to allow Crystal to enter, then himself who holds the door open for the doctor who manages a crawl through the reduced opening, then a THUD shut.

INT. SHUTTLE

Jimmy pounces into the pilot's seat, jostled all the way as the others sit out of preservation.

CRYSTAL
(reading console)
The wind is a hundred and eighty M-
P-H and increasing!

JIMMY
Gotta go.

THE SHUTTLE

Rises up, battered by debris and trying to roll, then jets off ahead of the destruction.

INT. SHUTTLE

Jimmy tries to stabilize the buffeting ship.

JIMMY
Can you get a scan on McCoy.

CRYSTAL
A faint life sign bearing eighteen degrees.

JIMMY
(adjusting)
Setting a course.

THE DOCTOR
Chasing a fire breathing dragon,
McCoy, and a band of fairies. I've
always loved away missions.

CRYSTAL
You two are defective.

JIMMY
Wonder how Max is doing?

KRAKATOA

Is upside down, but leaving the turbulence.

MAX

Upside down, struggles to monitor his console, but the vibration has subsided

MAX
It feels like we're --

TY BASHIR
Out of the storm. Firing thrusters
to right ourselves.

KRAKATOA

Fires appropriate thrusters, moving to an upright position.

THE BRIDGE

Now upright, calms a little as the crew disengages their restraints.

TY BASHIR (CONT'D)

We're not out of the woods yet.

MAX

I didn't think their were woods.

TY BASHIR

Now we gotta land, in a ship never meant to land.

CYBILL

Killjoy.

JUSTIN YAR

I've scanned what appears to be a large valley eighty kilometers ahead where the storm passed and scoured everything out.

MAX

Set a course.

JUSTIN YAR

There's volcanic activity all around us there and a lake of sulfuric acid a few miles away.

MAX

I'll remember that if I get an urge to go fishing. Take us down Mister Bashir.

KRAKTOA

drops from the clouds, quickly swooping to the valley floor, narrowly missing the five hundred foot high piece of the Borg cube.

MAX (CONT'D)

What was that and don't tell me it was a Borg cube.

JUSTIN YAR

We just passed over a Borg cube,

JUSTIN YAR (CONT'D)

... chunk.

MIRIAM SCOTT (V.O.)
(on comms)
Are we there yet?

MAX
(annoyed)
Don't make me come down there.

MIRIAM

Studies a console.

MIRIAM SCOTT
I have to monitor these struts to
see if they can withstand the
weight of the ship hammering down
on 'em.

MAX (V.O.)
We're nearly there.

MAX

Watches the screen.

CYBILL (O.S.)
I don't wanna wake up dead
tomorrow.

TY BASHIR
(eyes rolling)
Ten seconds till touchdown. Firing
final landing thrusters.

THE SHIP

From the shuttle's former landing site touches down a quarter
mile from the cube, kicking up a bit of a dust storm that
quickly falls to the ground.

THE STRUTS

Give mightily, CREAKING and CRACKING with the weight, but
they straighten, sinking into the nasty, oozing, red soil a
bit.

INT. SHUTTLE

Jimmy watches ahead, working the console.

CRYSTAL

Just once I'd like to be on an away mission that the odds aren't against us and the outlook is bright.

THE DOCTOR

I remember my first away mission --

CRYSTAL

Yeah, yeah. Los Angeles nineteen nineties running around with that chick who looks like Sarah Silverman.

THE DOCTOR

You know about that?

CRYSTAL

It was part of training.

THE DOCTOR

I was a renowned vocal artist --

JIMMY

You were ready to leave Voyager and serenade your people.

THE DOCTOR

Why do I even try?

CRYSTAL

I got a faint lifesign again, just ahead. It's like it's deep under --

The ship emerges from the cloud heading directly at the mountain.

CRYSTAL

Wilts.

CRYSTAL (CONT'D)

Ground, or inside a mountain.

JIMMY

I suppose we should stop.

THE SHUTTLE

Grinds to a halt, hovers.

THE HUMANOID

Stands in a palacelike room, still covered, watching a

SCREEN

Showing the hovering shuttle.

THE HUMANOID

Releases her staff, now standing on its own, uncovers her face, beautiful like a young Jane Seymore, perfectly symmetrical as if it were manufactured by every man's dream. Her dark hair tumbles out of her hood in perfect order. A pair of piercing, ice blue eyes focus on the

LARGE SCREEN

Where the shuttle darts to the right as the

THE WOMAN

Moves her head to follow the shuttle while the screen follows in kind as if it were a movable window viewing through the solid rock.

Several fairies flutter to her side, watching along as several more, fly McCoy into the room and drop him onto the floor with a THUD on his backside.

MCCOY

Hey! This ain't a way to treat a guest.

He notices the woman, smiles.

MCCOY (CONT'D)

(on the make)

Hello, Sugar.

She looks him over as she pops to his feet, brushes himself off.

MCCOY (CONT'D)

I'm a little ruffled but, uh...

He looks awkward as she inspects him from her position. The fairies all do the same.

MCCOY (CONT'D)

I've got a hundred questions, starting with, who are you?

She has no reply but a scrutinizing perusal of his appearance until a fairy flutters to her ear and whispers.

MCCOY (CONT'D)

Are we gonna have a conversation here or should I just, not?

She looks at him, advances as she unclasps her outer garment. The fairies flutter up to take it as she reveals a white, form fitting garment similar to the grey undergarment of the cadets.

WOMAN

(slowly, a bit awkward)
You must forgive me. It has been nearly one of your lifetimes since I have had a, reason, to speak aloud.

(removes her head garment)
I am Lhiannan Shee.

She sizes him up, cracking a faint, wry smile.

END SHOW