

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. U.S.S. KRAKATOA

The ship drifts in space with the Pandora, watching the deteriorating rift.

INT. KRAKATOA CORRIDOR

Several CREW MEMBERS file past, greeting each other with stiff, terrified gestures.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Captain's log, (DATE), we are taking some time to finish repairs and maintain the ship and our frayed emotions after our encounter with the Borg. Commander Dublain is still missing all we can do is plan to find her rather than take action, but we will not give up.

Tammy plows out of the lift, reading a padd intently. A CREW MEMBER meets her in the opposite direction.

CREW MEMBER

Good morning Admiral.

She doesn't look up as she proceeds down the hallway. The crew member flips her the bird as she passes by.

Two CIVILIAN WOMEN meet her.

CIVILIAN WOMAN 1

Tammy, I was --

She passes them, not looking up.

CIVILIAN WOMAN 1 (CONT'D)

Tammy, don't you want to...

CIVILIAN WOMAN 2

What the hell's wrong with her?

Tammy, without so much as a glance, turns into

INT. TEN FORWARD

AAMNA (V.O.)

But even at the darkest of times,
there always remains the chance
that a pleasant surprise is waiting
around the corner.

And finishes her work on her PADD. Hits the final keystroke,
looks up, takes a deep breath of accomplishment and finds
near the

WINDOW

Izzy, back to the stars, sitting across from an older,
greying man with his back to the room.

She approaches them.

IZZY

Tammy, my favorite Vulcan hottie.

TAMMY

I am a Starfleet Admiral. Please
limit your terms of endearment to
sir, when in public.

IZZY

(begrudgingly)
Very well, Admiral hottie, sir.

The old man CHUCKLES as Tammy stays cold.

IZZY (CONT'D)

(to the man)
She's a bit formal but when you get
used to her, she's much worse.

THE MAN

Been there, done that.

IZZY

(to Tammy)
I was just telling my new friend
here how you folks rescued us from
the teeth of the Borg and then I
found out he's met you before.

TAMMY

Really. From where?

THE MAN

We shared a bed.

The man turns.

It's Amos, smiling.

AMOS DUBLAIN

And a house, and several very nice
years.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

EXT. MIDGE'S SHIP - DAY

Taking a wide turn toward shore, it has company.

THREE SPHERES

Fly low toward the boat from the west.

DELTA FLYER

Crumpled and breached with a dismembered nacelle laying beside it, sprawled on the stern.

Little Tammy and Mirador stealthily and quickly dart to the ship and hop in.

LITTLE TAMMY

Are we gonna have any more problems with guards?

MIRADOR

There's a couple assisting my colleagues in the lab.

LITTLE TAMMY

(sitting at her console)
I gotta get this secondary power supply online.

She flips a couple switches.

MIRADOR

What can I do?

LITTLE TAMMY

Leave me alone.

MIRADOR

(hurt)
Uh, I'll watch out for guards.

LITTLE TAMMY

It wont do any good.

She throws a switch as SPARKS FLY.

LITTLE TAMMY (CONT'D)

Damn! I think I know what it is.

MIRADOR

You can work on this thing?

LITTLE TAMMY

(jumps up)

I watched my mom and dad fix this
when they blew a relay.

She opens a panel...

LITTLE TAMMY (CONT'D)

I just gotta swipe a good relay
from something, useless ...

and pulls a relay out of the replicator panel...

LITTLE TAMMY (CONT'D)

Here and stick it...

then, darts to the console, ducks under for a moment...

LITTLE TAMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Here.

And pops into the chair to work.

MIRADOR

Your parents know everything about
this ship?

LITTLE TAMMY

They know enough. You might want
to look for those spheres.

MIRADOR

And if I see them, what? Throw
rocks?

LITTLE TAMMY

Kiss your ass goodbye cuz if they
see us, they'll be firing on us and
if I don't get our shields and
ablative armor activated, we're
sitting ducks.

MIRADOR

(looks out the doorway)

You know a lot about this too?

LITTLE TAMMY

(working)

I've learned from playing a lot of
simulations. This real life stuff
is easier.

Power comes up to all panels and displays.

MIRADOR

Success!

LITTLE TAMMY

Don't start the touchdown dance yet.

MIRADOR

Killjoy.

LITTLE TAMMY

I can't get the armor up.

MIRADOR

I can help.

LITTLE TAMMY

Check the hull. There's several tiny emitters around the sides and on top. They all have to be pointed to the next emitter to complete the circuit. If one is jogged off, nothing works.

MIRADOR

(darts out)

Got it!

MIRADOR

Searches desperately for an emitter.

MIRADOR (CONT'D)

Can't find 'em!

Tammy appears in the windshield above him, poking her head out of the glassless frame.

LITTLE TAMMY

Start at the front! There's three along the front about eye level and they're only an inch tall.

MIRADOR

(hustling to the front)

Check Munchkin!

Searches and finds one on the corner.

LITTLE TAMMY

Right there, see it?!

MIRADOR
(sighting down it.)
Looks good across the front!

EXT. OCEAN

Several miles away, the three spheres skirt along the water. One takes off for a higher vantage.

LITTLE TAMMY

Reads a

MONITOR

Showing a page of instructions on ablative armor.

LITTLE TAMMY
This is complicated!

MIRADOR

Continues along the back, jumping from station to station.

MIRADOR
Need help in there?

FOOTSTEPS, RAPID AND HEAVY, causing him to focus his attention on

TWO GUARDS

Guns drawn, near the pool.

GUARD 1
Doctor Mirador! Stand down!

The speaking guard stops and takes aim.

MIRADOR
(hands up)
No! I'm trying to keep us alive!

GUARD 1
Do not move!

GUARD 2

Boldly climbs up the ratty metal and into the doorway only to

ZAP!

Fall backward down the broken gangplank and onto the deck, unconscious alerting

GUARD 1

Who pursues the situation.

MIRADOR
I wouldn't!

GUARD 1
Shut up!

MIRADOR
Just saying.

He darts his eyes to the

SEA

Where a tiny sphere looms high over the horizon.

MIRADOR (CONT'D)
Aw, shit! We got company!

Mirador quickly assesses the hull, still hands held high, and spots the

CULPRIT EMITTER

Jogged off by a few degrees. He makes a lunge...

LITTLE TAMMY

Feverishly works the console.

TAMMY
Computer, activate armor now!

COMPUTER (V.O.)
Alignment of emitters must be manually adjusted to complete the circuit.

TAMMY
Mirador, you gotta hurry!

SEVERAL GUNSHOTS cause Little Tammy to jump and grab her phaser as a small cannister blows through the door and onto the

FLOOR

Where it rolls to the side.

LITTLE TAMMY (O.S.)
Aw beans!

LITTLE TAMMY

Covers her ears and heads for the front.

LITTLE TAMMY (CONT'D)
Computer, activate sound dampener!

THE CANNISTER

Goes off, silently.

INT. TEN FORWARD - KRAKATOA

Amos takes a labored breath, assesses the woman standing behind him.

AMOS DUBLAIN
You've changed, a lot, but you
don't look any older. You have
work done while I was gone?

TAMMY
(Vulcan shocked)
Amos. I am, pleased to --

AMOS DUBLAIN
(sarcastic)
I know. You're speechless and
completely mystified by my
extraordinary recovery and dashing
good looks. Can't blame ya.

TAMMY
I would not put it that way, not,
would I feel that way, but, I am
lacking the appropriate words for
such a reunion.

IZZY
(slowly getting up,
uneasy)
I think I'll get back to work and
leave you, uh, love birds, to your,
scary business.

He skulks away.

AMOS DUBLAIN
Miss me?

TAMMY
We were married. How can I not?

AMOS DUBLAIN

(uneasy)

Not exactly the reunion I was expecting, but I've been briefed on your lack of emotion and you not telling me all these years that I've been doing it with an alien!

TAMMY

I can explain the need for my deception.

AMOS DUBLAIN

No need. Sit. There's a lot of lost time we'll need to catch up with --

TAMMY

Twenty eight years, three months --

AMOS DUBLAIN

Seventeen days, two hours, and sixteen point three two four minutes since I last saw you, as a non Borg. My chronometric node is still functional. The doctor did not wish to deactivate it since it would have possibly shut down my ability to perceive time altogether.

TAMMY

(sits)

What is your status?

AMOS DUBLAIN

How am I? Well, carrying around a bunch of hardware in my head and body,

(scratches at his ocular implant)

And this thing stuck on me, but other than this crap, I'm peachy.

TAMMY

I recall your unusual vocabulary.

AMOS DUBLAIN

Still me, just a lot older, still wondering why you didn't tell me.

TAMMY

As am I, but your rate of structural deterioration seems to have retarded, also.

AMOS DUBLAIN

What's your excuse?

TAMMY

The advantage of being Vulcan.

AMOS DUBLAIN

(presents himself)

The advantage of being a drone. Whatever they did to me, kept me from aging as quickly, probably those little bugs they shot into my system.

TAMMY

Nanoprobes.

AMOS DUBLAIN

Those bugs kept me young and vigorous and wondering why you didn't tell me.

TAMMY

Synthesized by the Borg to alter and reconstruct --

AMOS DUBLAIN

Ah, still an advantage. I kind'a like 'em now so don't explain 'em and ruin it.

TAMMY

Advantage. You always could see the positive side of adverse conditions.

AMOS DUBLAIN

I was being sarcastic and now I'm done being polite. What the hell happened to you with the pointy and slanty, and the vocabulary, and the not telling me part?

TAMMY

(puzzled, primps)

I've been called hot in multiple classifications.

AMOS DUBLAIN

You always have been, but gettin' the ears and eyebrows, okay, I like it in a sci-fi exotic way.

TAMMY

You seem, unusually well.

AMOS DUBLAIN

Didn't we already go over that?

TAMMY

I mean, psychologically.

AMOS DUBLAIN

That cute little Indian girl's been putting me through my paces.

TAMMY

Aamna not Indian.

AMOS DUBLAIN

Whatever, Iran, Iraq, can't tell the difference.

TAMMY

Try again.

AMOS DUBLAIN

(thinking, shrugs)
You gotta be kidding.

TAMMY

You'd be surprised how many of us are from other, systems.

AMOS DUBLAIN

Well, doesn't that shoot the hell out'ta my stance against illegal aliens from space.

TAMMY

And now you know why I didn't tell you.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)

Admiral.

TAMMY

(taps badge)
Go ahead.

CRYSTAL

The captain needs to see you in his ready room at the soonest possible convenience.

TAMMY

I'm on my way.

AMOS DUBLAIN

Duty calls.

TAMMY

We need to resume our colloquy soon.

AMOS DUBLAIN

(annoyed)

Uh, yes. Soon.

She removes herself as Amos watches her.

AMOS DUBLAIN (CONT'D)

Always did like watching her walk away.

IZZY

(washing table)

You were married to, her?

AMOS DUBLAIN

Five years till I became a Borg drone.

IZZY

That would put a damper on marital bliss.

AMOS DUBLAIN

I don't blame her a bit. She's got too much of that, hot Vulcan passion to keep it in the barn long.

IZZY

(surprised)

We are still talking about, her, right?

Amos takes a discouraged glance at Izzy.

AMOS DUBLAIN

Who else would I be talking about?

IZZY
Just wondering.

AMOS DUBLAIN
(turns back to his
objective)
I'm gonna win that girl back.

Izzy smiles.

He walks to the next table as

AMOS

nods, uneasily, faces back to the window and goes into the
trance of a mesmerized child in a candy store.

AMOS DUBLAIN (CONT'D)
Anything's possible.

INT. SICKBAY

The doctor turns to an emotionless Lyn Dalton, picks up a
tricorder and scans.

LYN DALTON
When can I leave?

THE DOCTOR
I still haven't been able to remove
any of your hardware.

LYN DALTON
But you have severed my connection
with the collective.

THE DOCTOR
I'm afraid that's all I've been
able to do. In all other aspects,
you are still a borg drone so I
won't be able to --

LYN DALTON
I can't be imprisoned in here the
rest of my life.

THE DOCTOR
You may think you're in complete
control now, but we don't know if
there is some clandestine
programming that will activate --

LYN DALTON
I am in complete control!

THE DOCTOR

(colder)

We can't take that chance. I hope you can understand, we have a responsibility to this crew to --

LYN DALTON

So this is it.

THE DOCTOR

For now.

LYN DALTON

Can I at least have a nicer view if I have to spend my days behind a level ten force field?

THE DOCTOR

If it'll make things easier, I'll see what I can do.

She nods in disappointment.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(reassuring)

I was successful with my first attempt to reclaim a human, I'll be successful with you, too, or my name's not, uh, well --

LYN DALTON

I want to see my son.

THE DOCTOR

I can call him. He's become the regular little cadet --

LYN DALTON

I do not want him to have anything do to with this violent society. Everything is war --

THE DOCTOR

Only a small percentage. We would rather make peace.

LYN DALTON

I see nothing peaceful about ships with death rays and cold fusion nuclear devices as weapons.

THE DOCTOR

We need protection from those who would do us harm, like the Borg --

LYN DALTON

Who only wish to bring perfection
to civilizations, and our
collective.

THE DOCTOR

And that's why I'm trepidacious
about --

LYN DALTON

Why can't we just stay in our home?

THE DOCTOR

The Borg will not settle for
coexistence with humans, you should
know that. At this moment they're
marching through the East and
Western U-S, assimilating or
killing everyone they come in
contact with.

LYN DALTON

(condescending)

Because they know humans are
imperfect and violent.

THE DOCTOR

(steps back in concern)

I'll contact Hayden and let him
know you need to see him.

The doctor removes himself as the emotionless woman sits on
the bed, staring straight ahead.

THE DOCTOR

Taps his badge.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Captain.

JIMMY

Strolling down the corridor with Max, stops at Holodeck One,
hits a button on the console.

JIMMY

Command protocol, override, Kirk,
alpha, one, zero, one, omega, open
doors.

(to Max)

I need to check up on the
counselor. She hasn't answered her
comm.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

She's probably engrossed in some
book or consulting one of the great

--

The doors open and BLARING ROCK MUSIC rages from the room.

JIMMY AND MAX

timidly sneak in, visibly affected by the NOISE.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(yelling over noise)

Or not.

They stop in awe as they see a

BEACH

where Aamna dances like a mad woman, ushering a crazy shimmy that would kill most males while wearing a string bikini, sunglasses, and a huge brimmed sun hat with a Klingon male, not dancing like a mad woman, or dancing.

The beach is crowded with people of various species. The two suns are setting in the background, lighting the faces of the rock band.

MAX

Is completely annoyed, searching and catches a sight.

MAX KEPLER

(yelling over the music)

Is that her, there?!

JIMMY

(yelling)

Dancing with the Klingon?

MAX KEPLER

That's dancing?

AAMNA

continues to wiggle and contort like an epileptic sea slug as

JIMMY AND MAX

Approach her, but a green woman with a long tail that subtly flicks in and out of the frame, intercepts Jimmy and nearly sweeps him away while Max watches and snickers as a tail brushes his face, giving him a sudden start.

He swats at it.

MAX KEPLER (CONT'D)
(looks for what hit him)
She likes you.

She snuggles Jimmy like a cat, moving with the music.

JIMMY
(shocked)
Aw, no!

Jimmy skillfully but nervously hands her off to another dancer and escapes.

She HISSES at him as he hurries toward

AAMNA

who strips off her hat and whirls her long hair around, screaming like a banshee while her Klingon partner, walks away.

AAMNA
(raising her head)
Free...!

She lowers her head, and stares straight at the boys, stops dead and frowns nervously.

AAMNA (CONT'D)
Bird.

She straightens up.

AAMNA (CONT'D)
Computer, pause program.

The scene freezes, and all is QUIET.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. HOLODECK

The holodeck characters are frozen in mid dance on the beach.

Aamna is in minor shock as she approaches Jimmy and smirking Max.

AAMNA

How much of that did you see?

MAX KEPLER

More than enough.

JIMMY

This is quite, uh --

MAX KEPLER

Frightening. That girl had a tail?

JIMMY

A really long one.

MAX KEPLER

Always wondered what it would be like to --

JIMMY

Counselor, I didn't mean to walk in on your little, uh --

MAX KEPLER

Seizure.

JIMMY

Stop completing my sentences.

MAX KEPLER

Sorry, sir.

JIMMY

Convulsions.

AAMNA

I was letting off steam.

MAX KEPLER

I'd say.

JIMMY

(shocked)
Where are we?

AAMNA

Rigel Seven. I love the beaches.

BEEP, BEEP.

JIMMY

(taps badge)

Yes?

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)

Could you and the counselor come to sickbay now instead of later?

JIMMY

On my way. Counselor, as I was going to say, the doctor requires our presence. Max, continue to engineering and I'll meet you there.

MAX KEPLER

I knew you'd find some way to get out of this. I'll just have to start without you.

JIMMY

When it comes to sluggish plasma, you can finish without me too.

MAX KEPLER

This just went to a really weird place.

JIMMY

Carry on.

MAX KEPLER

(to Aamna)

The captain needs to learn how to deal with sluggish plugged plasma coils in case everybody else is dead or just mutinying, so make him do it.

AAMNA

Better you than me.

JIMMY

(to Max)

If we tie brushes to her hands and feet and play that music, we'd get it done in no time.

AAMNA

Not my job. I deal with the mind,
which can be far uglier place to
clean out than a plasma conduit.

MAX KEPLER

You haven't cleaned a plasma
conduit before.

AAMNA

Now I'm afraid.

JIMMY

Lieutenant, carry on.

Max nods and turns down the corridor as

AMANA AND JIMMY

Proceed in the opposite direction.

INT. SICKBAY

The door opens. The two stroll in and are immediately
surprised by

THE DOCTOR

Talking with Hayden and LYN DALTON.

AAMNA

This looks like a big happy family.

THE DOCTOR

Counselor, I am considering her
release and would like your
opinion.

AAMNA

(skeptical)

I don't know if now is the right
time to do this.

The doctor takes her to the side followed by Hayden.

HAYDEN

(to Aamna)

Please. Can I take her home?

AAMNA

We've come a long way, but I think
we need more time.

THE DOCTOR

She feels like a prisoner here.

AAMNA

She's not as stable as you may think.

THE DOCTOR

Because she feels like a prisoner.

AAMNA

Because she is still Borg. Have you made any headway on removing --

THE DOCTOR

(snaps)

No! I've tried everything, but we can't keep her in a cage any more. She's still part human.

AAMNA

I know that --

HAYDEN

I'll watch her.

LYN DALTON

Curiously advances toward Jimmy.

LYN DALTON

Are you the captain?

JIMMY

(uneasy)

Yes.

LYN DALTON

(looks him over)

You would make an adequate reproductive drone.

JIMMY

Reproductive? So the borg are considering making their own drones.

LYN DALTON

We are past consideration and fully into reproductive processing.

JIMMY

Who do you pledge your allegiance?

LYN DALTON

If you are concerned about any attempt on my part to assimilate your crew, I am severed from the collective and am thinking for myself, as an individual.

JIMMY

That really didn't answer my question.

THE DOCTOR

She is at the point where she cannot improve further unless she becomes a part of society.

AAMNA

I cannot concur with the doctor's speculation.

HAYDEN

But I do concur.

THE DOCTOR

You're a child.

AAMNA

He's an orphan.

HAYDEN

Thanks for making me feel like one.

THE DOCTOR

Don't you have enough work without creating new patients?

AAMNA

(to Hayden)

I'm sorry if --

JIMMY

Doctor, stick to your medical expertise and let the counselor be the judge of Missus Dalton's mental capabilities.

THE DOCTOR

Sorry, sir.

JIMMY

(looks at Lyn Dalton)
I'm sorry, but I'm taking the
counselor's advice for the time
being, after all, I am responsible
for this crew.

LYN DALTON

(disappointed)
I understand.

HAYDEN

I don't!

He runs out.

AAMNA

Hayden!

JIMMY

If I'm not needed, I've got a
plasma conduit to help clean.

THE DOCTOR

Unenviable task even for holograms.

JIMMY

Thanks for that.
(to the two)
Iron out your differences. We need
to be unified in case she's got an
agenda we haven't discovered yet.

He turns and walks out as

AAMNA

And the doctor give each other the stink eye.

INT. CORRIDOR

As the Sickbay door opens, Jimmy walks out to be startled by

HAYDEN

waiting for him, very businesslike.

HAYDEN

Captain.

JIMMY

(uneasy)
Hayden?

HAYDEN

I'm sorry for losing my cool in there.

JIMMY

Your mother is important to you.

HAYDEN

That's not my mother.

JIMMY

Really?

HAYDEN

You were right to be careful. She's always been a really dope mom but when she comes home from her book club, she's, different.

JIMMY

All smart and well read?

HAYDEN

My mother's book club was a kind of front for some kind of PETA activist thing, I think. When she'd come home, she'd be all hostile but stoic.

JIMMY

So they raided mink farms?

HAYDEN

Zoos. I think her book club was responsible for the serial break ins --

JIMMY

Six zoos, all the animals released until one of the terrorists got eaten by the escapees. So your mom's a --

HAYDEN

I wouldn't believe it... a single mom, helicopter parent sometimes, but now, she's an animal terrorist!

JIMMY

The adjustment from a collective hive mentality to individuality takes its toll. Be patient.

HAYDEN

But the doctor said she was only a drone for a few hours. Why is it taking her this long?

JIMMY

Unless, she was assimilated, at the book club.

HAYDEN

Where she was being trained for this assignment.

JIMMY

Now you're starting to read a lot into this situation.

HAYDEN

She's still a drone.

JIMMY

Why is this starting to make sense?

HAYDEN

I get it. If it's okay, I'll still act like I'm deceived and confused and on her side.

JIMMY

I'll continue to resist the doctor's desire to release her.

HAYDEN

He doesn't want to either.

JIMMY

He's a pretty good actor.

They stand in an awkward silence.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Wanna go learn how to clean plasma coils?

HAYDEN

(elated)
Would I!?

He runs ahead, leaving Jimmy in his dust.

JIMMY

Smart kid, but not too smart.

Jimmy notices

HAYDEN

suddenly darting down another corridor causing

JIMMY

To furrow his brow in puzzlement.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Hayden! That's not the right...

He wilts.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Direction.

He rolls his eyes and begrudgingly drags down the corridor.

CYBILL (V.O.)
Captain, we have a transmission
from Earth.

He stops cold, pumps his fist.

EXT. SEA

The two spheres gain speed, streaking along the water.

INT. LA PLAYA HOTEL

Jessica stands on the pool level, looking out to the sea.
The

BEACH

Has people, stiffly going about their business.

JESSICA

Watching

JESSICA
Use caution. They still hold a
defensive advantage, but not for
long. We need the crew alive to
find out what they know about us.
You may assimilate them and their
technology if necessary. They will
make a fine addition to our
collective.

She smugly views her domain.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Little Tammy pokes her head out the door and is shocked.

LITTLE TAMMY
Mister Mirador!

She dashes down the metal to his side as he lay, a bullet wound in his chest.

She doesn't know what to do as she stands, shaking.

LITTLE TAMMY (CONT'D)
Oh, geez! What do I do, what do I do!?

MIRADOR
(barely able to speak)
Why haven't they turned us to ashes yet?

LITTLE TAMMY
Maybe they want to assimilate our asses instead of our ashes.

She rushes to his side, still not sure of anything.

LITTLE TAMMY (CONT'D)
Do I apply direct pressure to, fuck!

MIRADOR
Such a mouth on a girl you age.

LITTLE TAMMY
My mom's a bad influence.

MIRADOR
You gotta get 'em before they do.

LITTLE TAMMY
They? Who's they?

His eyes go glassy, silent.

LITTLE TAMMY (CONT'D)
Mister.

She holds off a sob, shakes, then looks to the

SEA

Where the ships are now slowing to a stop, only a mile off, towering high overhead.

LITTLE TAMMY

Hops over a guard's body and dashes into the ship.

INT. DELTA FLYER

She immediately punches a few buttons.

TAMMY
Computer, status!

COMPUTER
Recompilation is eighty six percent
complete.

SEVERAL PEOPLE

Stand beside the pool, stunned at the sight.

TAMMY
Computer, can you lock on to
Shelley Dublain's life sign and
beam her here?

COMPUTER
Insufficient power.

LITTLE TAMMY
(wilts back, reaches into
pocket)
I just wanna go home.

She picks through some beans and pops a couple in her mouth.

GUNSHOTS ring out. She jerks her head toward the door and

A DRONE

Stands with a phaser.

LITTLE TAMMY

urgently looks to the console, then to the

ARMS LOCKER

Where her phasers sit on top.

LITTLE TAMMY

Looks to the drone, then the phasers, then

ZAP!

The drone falls forward in a heap.

LITTLE TAMMY

Grabs both phasers and shakily points at the doorway.

LITTLE TAMMY (CONT'D)

Who's there! I can blow your asses
off the planet!

RIKER (O.S.)

No, please. I give up.

LITTLE TAMMY

You sound like --

RIKER

Pokes his head in, hands in the air.

RIKER

It's me, friend.

LITTLE TAMMY

Hunky Riker!

She jumps into his arms.

RIKER

Who?

LITTLE TAMMY

Aren't you Hunky Riker?

RIKER

Douglas Riker.

LITTLE TAMMY

Oh, that's what my mom calls you.

RIKER

(arrogant smile)

Computer, what's the status of the
ship.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

All systems --

A great JOLT sends all to the floor.

RIKER

We're still here.

LITTLE TAMMY

He did it!

RIKER

Who?

LITTLE TAMMY

Mirador. He found the crooked emitter.

RIKER

Good thing. Do we have weapons?

LITTLE TAMMY

(at console)

No. Just shields and ablative armor. I'm extending shields to surround the boat.

RIKER

(taps badge)

Flyers. Go get 'em.

EXT. OCEAN

Five Flyers rise from the water, firing phasers as they surface.

They take after the spheres in a massive, headlong attack that draws futile retaliation and useless tractor beams.

A mass of fireflies jet out of the sea, blasting the spheres with light, causing the retaliating particle beams shots to miss wildly, sending the Borg in a hasty retreat.

EXT. PLAZA DEL SOL

The pool area is deserted except for Jessica, looking out at the beach.

She suddenly becomes angry, but restrained.

JESSICA

Captain. I have allowed you a few insignificant victories only because I was fascinated by your uniqueness and desperate cling to individuality. I am now...

INT. SICKBAY

Lyn Dalton, sits on the bed sternly faces the Doctor, Jimmy, and Tammy.

LYN DALTON

(Jessica's voice)

Tired of this. Captain, you will comply or the sixty million unassimilated humans still on this planet will die when we destroy your home world. Turn your technology over to us along with your ship and we will allow you to go about your pusillanimous lives on this dismal world while we turn to more fruitful endeavors elsewhere.

JIMMY

How much time do we have?

THE DOCTOR

Captain, you're not negotiating with --

JIMMY

Doctor!

LYN DALTON

Doctor, you have no part in this.

TAMMY

This is not Missus Dalton.

LYN DALTON

Tammy Malone, species three two five nine. You are part of this. We require your attendance, as a, test subject.

TAMMY

I would not be a good test subject as I am only half Vulcan and have never partaken in their culture.

LYN DALTON

That is for us to decide. You will come to us. Comply or we will eradicate species five six one eight from existence, and three two five nine.

TAMMY

I want to know, what does that defensive armor consist of?

LYN DALTON
(raises her hand)
Come closer and you will know all.

Tammy stares at the blank expression of Lyn Dalton, who still points her fist at Tammy.

She takes a step toward Lyn, but is grabbed by Jimmy.

JIMMY
Hold it, there,

LYN DALTON
What is wrong, Captain? Afraid of losing her?

TAMMY
You are a compelling foe.

JIMMY
Nice way of saying heinous bitch.

TAMMY
How do you know I was willing to be assimilated, Jessica.

LYN DALTON
Bravo Admiral. You remember. I am intrigued.

JIMMY
Who's Jessica?

THE DOCTOR
The scar on your back.

JIMMY
I'm aware of the scar on my back.

THE DOCTOR
Apparently, Kellin's pheromones wipe out his memories of Jessica, also.

TAMMY
And she emits a higher concentration than usual when she's around him.

THE DOCTOR
Really.

TAMMY

Vulcan's have a heightened sense of smell.

THE DOCTOR

I am aware, but --

JIMMY

Okay. We're busy here.

TAMMY

Jessica, release this woman. She is not of any use to you.

JESSICA

As you wish, Admiral. You will pay for your non compliance.

Lyn's eyes go blank and she drops to the ground in a heap.

The doctor rushes to her aid, scans her with his tricorder and gets a grim look.

THE DOCTOR

She's dead.

He closes her eyes.

TAMMY

Can't you revive her?

THE DOCTOR

It's like she was turned off. No brainwave activity, no electrical activity at all. There's nothing to revive.

JIMMY

(distraught)

Learn what you can from the body.

TAMMY

We will have to tell Hayden.

THE DOCTOR

Normally, that task would fall on me, but, customarily, in situations like this, the Captain of the ship -

-

JIMMY

I don't do kids well, even though I had two.

TAMMY

You're going to be a father in near future in order to continue your line --

JIMMY

I know, but this isn't grounding him for violating curfew.

TAMMY

I can if you --

JIMMY

No. You'll just walk up and say 'Your mother is dead'.

TAMMY

Direct and to the point.

JIMMY

Too direct. You need a little more compassion than that. I'll do it. Just give me a minute. Doctor, try to salvage any parts you can.

TAMMY

Logical next step.

THE DOCTOR

My very thoughts. The others were dead too long and their components began deteriorating almost immediately.

JIMMY

Get on it.

He turns and heads for the door.

TAMMY

Now who lacks compassion?

JIMMY

I want to take these bastards out!

TAMMY

And we will.

They enter the

CORRIDOR

And painfully trudge down the hall with an angry roll.

JIMMY

Have you heard anything from our
Flyer pilots?

TAMMY

They have Shelley and her family
located and are moving in.

JIMMY

I'm wondering how their daughter's
handling this whole thing.

They come to an intersection and continue through.

TAMMY

The boy's quarters are down there.

JIMMY

I know.

He begrudgingly heads down the other hallway.

EXT. MIDGE'S SHIP

The Gamma Flyer engages a tractor beam on the Delta's
wreckage as the mixed group of guards, scientists in lab
coats and Flyer pilots look on.

SHELLEY

And Little Tammy emerge on deck.

SHELLEY

Where are we?

LITTLE TAMMY

We're on a cruise.

SHELLEY

Where's your father?

LITTLE TAMMY

There.

Paris and Guard 2 toss some metal parts into the Flyer and
close the door.

SHELLEY

We got out of another tight
squeeze.

LITTLE TAMMY

You sound like you're disappointed.

SHELLEY

Stop picking up on stuff. You're too young.

LITTLE TAMMY

Let's go see daddy.

Riker and an attractive female scientist venture by with Riker in full on pursuit mode.

SHELLEY

(alarmed)

Those are the guys who locked us up.

RIKER

They thought you were Borg.

SCIENTIST 2

We've had bad experiences with the cyberzombies and we had no way of knowing who was who.

RIKER

I briefed everyone. Needless to say, they can't wait for ComiCon.

SHELLEY

Are they coming back?

RIKER

The spheres took off for orbit.

SHELLEY

There's a huge shipyard in Antarctica

SCIENTIST 2

We knew there was something but we weren't prepared for cloaking device.

RIKER

It's a holographic imager. I'll show you what a cloaking device is.

SCIENTIST 2

Can we?

RIKER

Ladies, I have some showing off to do.

SHELLEY

Don't show too much.

Riker turns away with the arrogant Cheshire cat smile and tucks the scientists hand under his arm.

LITTLE TAMMY

What was that all about?

SHELLEY

Do your really want the Birds and Bees talk now?

LITTLE TAMMY

No! I'd rather learn it on the street!

SHELLEY

(wraps an arm around
Tammy)

Mommy's little monster.

They watch as the Gamma Flyer lifts up the Delta and up into the sky.

INT. TEN FORWARD

Jimmy and Hayden sit at a table with a long, strange ice cream boat, feeding off of both ends.

JIMMY

This is good.

He takes a spoonful of a maroon scoop.

HAYDEN

That's Carmine. It gets the color from the beetle's back shell and the flavor from a tiny --

JIMMY

Beetle?

HAYDEN

Did I say that?

JIMMY

You're pulling my leg.

HAYDEN

Your leg is nowhere near me.

JIMMY

I'm not eating bug ice cream.

HAYDEN
It's an insect.

JIMMY
(drops his spoon)
Done. I hate space food.

HAYDEN
More for me.

He pulls the big dish toward him.

JIMMY
We gotta talk.

HAYDEN
That's why grown ups take kids for
ice cream. I knew something was
up.

JIMMY
It's hard for me to say.

HAYDEN
It's about Mom, huh? You are gonna
fix her some day?

JIMMY
She can't be fixed.

HAYDEN
So she's gonna be in prison
forever.

JIMMY
She's dead.

Hayden sits silently.

HAYDEN
Did she explode?

JIMMY
You might say, in a way.

HAYDEN
What...

JIMMY
Apparently, the Borg installed some
kind of program that just turns her
off. She didn't suffer, in case
you were --

HAYDEN
(stands quickly)
Why didn't you know that!?

JIMMY
There was no way of --

HAYDEN
(mesmerized)
I'm an orphan.

JIMMY
You've got the crew and lots of
people who will take care of you.

HAYDEN
I don't want to be raised by a
village.

JIMMY
I...

Hayden walks away in tears

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Okay, this is out'ta my pay grade.

Taps his badge.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Aamna, the prettiest sister a guy
could ever have, I got a job for
you.

INT. TEN FORWARD - LATER

Aamna is picking off the melty ice cream boat.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
I had it all together and something
just went wrong.

AAMNA
You just blurted out "your mother
is dead".

JIMMY
I plied him with ice cream.

AAMNA
Good ice cream. I'm not touching
the bug ice cream there.

JIMMY

Was I the only one who didn't know?

AAMNA

It's a Klingon dessert. It must have been included in the replicator's program.

JIMMY

Back to Haydan.

AAMNA

I'll take over. You really should take some classes on breaking tragic news.

JIMMY

I'll do some work tonight.

AAMNA

The old Delta Flyer is sitting on the flight deck. How did they survive that?

JIMMY

A ship of scientists studying the Antarctic ice melt found 'em and picked up ship and all. Apparently just in time.

AAMNA

Do I need to run some evaluations?

JIMMY

They're studying the Borg's effect on the Earth and wont leave. They need you, but we cant do anything unless they give us permission.

AAMNA

So we're just going to leave them here?

JIMMY

No choice.

He looks around at the ship.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

This ship looks like Midge's old vessel.

SHOCK CUT:

MIDGE

Incensed.

MIDGE

You gotta be kidding me! I want my
ship!

JIMMY

I knew this was a mistake.

JIMMY AND LITTLE TAMMY

Stand on the deck of Midge's vessel, cringing.

LITTLE TAMMY

I told you it was a mistake.

SHELLEY (O.S.)

We told you.

AAMNA (O.S.)

All of us.

Aamna stands in the background, gazing at the sea, shaking
her head.

JIMMY

(into combadge)

There's a group of, scientists
using it to study the, Borg.

MIDGE

Sitting at a table in Ten Forward, fires a piercing stare at.

TED

MIDGE (O.S.)

You owe me a ship!

Mouth full of donut, just stares.

TED

Mmmmm?

EXT. MIDGE'S SHIP

They watch the Flyers start rising toward the sky along with
the wreck.

JIMMY

You're breaking up. Must be a graviton tachyon pulse or something.

He turns to the three girls.

SHELLEY

What the hell is that?

AAMNA

(into her combadge)
Beam us up Mister Riker.

They fizz away.

JESSICA

Do not engage. Follow them. They will lead us to their ships.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

END OF ACT V

ACT VI

END SHOW