

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. LOIS'S HOUSE - DAY

A carpeted floor, clothes and tissues dot the area, then, SOFT FOOTSTEPS, a THUMP. The HEATER KICKS ON and the SOUND OF A TRUCK passing outside, then, a SNEEZE. Then ANOTHER. A NOSE BLOW.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
(nasally and grouchy)
Dammit to hell!

The floor turns to ugly pinkish linoleum and the lower legs of a metal kitchen table. A rustle of metal pans and SLAM of cabinet doors.

MALE VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Where did you put it!?

FOOTSTEPS come closer until feet, with only one slipper, cross through until the slipper is united with it's mate.

The foot goes in and they tromp down the

HALLWAY

A few steps then to the bathroom.

A KNOCK.

MALE VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Shit. Who's there?!

The feet shuffle down the hallway, into the living room.

MALE VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
This had better be an alien
invasion.

EXT. PORCH

The front door opens to find CHARLEY USHER, a middle aged black man with greying, short hair and a red, raw nose and eyes running with tears.

CHARLEY
Gracie?

GRACIE (O.S.)
We don't have time.

CHARLEY

EXT. HIGHWAY

Town is everywhere, the rush hour is on, and the VW bus streams into view, putting and smoking.

INT. VW BUS

Charlie and Gracie are on the mattress. Charlie under a blanket looking like he's been run over.

CHARLEY

Who is trying to kill you?

GRACIE

I'm not exactly sure.

CHARLEY

Why?

GRACIE

Not exactly --

CHARLEY

And, who told you this?

GRACIE

Ted Bundy.

CHARLEY

And Victoria went along with this?

GRACIE

She may have been a little high at the time.

CHARLEY

And you carjacked a taxi, hijacked a plane, and stole this ugly wreck, all in order to save us from this threat you're not sure exists, exactly.

DWIGHT

When you put it like that --

SNEEZE!

GRACIE

Bless you.

She hands him a tissue in an automatic response.

CHARLEY

Thank you, Grace, my dear girl,
have you seen Bruce Willis during
this ordeal.

GRACIE

Who's that?

CHARLEY

Oh, I nearly forgot, you kidnapped
this poor boy from his job.

DWIGHT

In defense, I came along willingly.

CHARLEY

That will reduce the sentence to a
hundred and thirty years instead of
one forty.

GRACIE

These are different times.

CHARLEY

And where is this Ted Bundy
character? Is he invisible? Is he
here in this van?

GRACIE

No Pop. You're acting weird.

CHARLEY

I got a bottle of Theraflu and a
bigger bottle of Jack Daniels in
me, don't you have to be in school?

DWIGHT

Yes, but it doesn't start for
another hour.

CHARLEY

(annoyed)
Not --

DWIGHT

(wilts, humiliated)
Oh, sorry, sir.

GRACIE

Probably not a good idea to mix
meds with alcohol.

CHARLEY

It only suggests not to.

GRACIE

We gotta go save Lois now.

CHARLEY

There's nothing I can see here that makes sense! What did you do with this Ted guy?

GRACIE

He just disappeared, I swear.

CHARLEY

Sweetheart I love ya to death, don't you know how crazy this sounds?

DWIGHT

I'm starting to --

CHARLEY

Didn't ask you!

GRACIE

Don't yell at him, he hyperventilates. Pop, you gotta believe me.

CHARLEY

I'm trying to.

GRACIE

He gave me something. Dwight, reach into my backpack and find a strange, flat metal remote control thingy in the bottom.

DWIGHT

I'm driving.

GRACIE

Multitask.

She scoops the pack off the floor and roots around.

CHARLEY

What are you looking for?

GRACIE

He gave me a remote or maybe a pager or --

She pulls out the emitter and hands it to Charley.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

Three more blocks, on the left.

DWIGHT

I know, I go there every day.

GRACIE

(hands it to Charley)

Whatever. What is it, pop?

CHARLEY

(inspecting closely)

Not sure. Maybe you're right, it is a pager.

GRACIE

He said press the top center button to get him to return.

DWIGHT

(looking in the mirror)

Holy crap. That looks like the Doctor's holo emitter from Voyager.

CHARLEY

Naw, boy, it's a pager. I like pushing buttons.

He hits the button and all hell breaks loose in an instant as Ted fizzes in, the emitter flies out of Charley's hand as Ted raps his head on the roof, knocking him to the floor, sending Gracie into the front half wall.

She views the sight and sighs, closes her eyes.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

EXT. PASCAGOULA HIGH PARKING LOT

The van sits in a spot, the door slides open and hurriedly comes the group except Ted, as KIDS and cars pass by heading toward the school.

GRACIE

Gazes longingly at the building as

DWIGHT AND CHARLEY

Make a nervous dash away from the van. Charley SNEEZES.

CHARLEY

Damn it to hell!

DWIGHT

You swear a lot.

CHARLEY

Only when I'm dying and seeing people appear next to me.

Ted

Pokes his head out.

TED

Where are we?

GRACIE

(rounding the van)
Pascagoula High. Where did --

TED

Why didn't you hit the button?

CHARLEY

Who is this guy?

TED

Answer my question first!

CHARLEY

That's my daughter spaceman. You better have your --

SNEEZE.

CHARLEY (CONT'D)

Damn it to Helllll!

GRACIE

We did hit the button.

TED

I meant hit the button immediately.

GRACIE

I didn't hear you say that.

TED

I thought I made that clear.

GRACIE

You did not. You said, "Look at this. It's a holo emitter. Top row, middle button. Push it when you want me to come back to let you how real this whole situation is."

TED

Oh. That's all?

GRACIE

Yes. Then you took off.

CHARLEY

I don't think he took off.

DWIGHT

He dematerialized. That is a holo emitter.

CHARLEY

Let's not get all sci fi here. Delusions are part of the Theraflu warning so my input is --

SNEEZE.

CHARLEY (CONT'D)

Sucks! Damn it to --

TED

We get it. Gracie dear, I am a hologram. Why the hell are we here?

DWIGHT

Holy Murphy.

CHARLEY

We're saving my future wife.

TED

And who are you?

CHARLEY

Charley, Gracie's --

TED

Then we need to move. Gracie, you and you're dad stay here. Zit boy, you're with me.

DWIGHT

My first away mission?

TED

Whatever.

Ted heads for the school with Dwight stumbling behind.

GRACIE (O.S.)

You go girls.

INT. LOIS'S OFFICE

Lois sits behind her desk, stoic, looking straight ahead.

The phone RINGS. She pulls her hair back to reveal an ocular implant, places the phone to her ear.

LOIS

Yes?

She listens for a moment.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Good. I've been expecting them.

EXT. NEPTUNE CITY - DAY

The bustling blue environment, cars on roadways, flying shuttles flow above them as the frame moves overhead and settles on a military facility at the edge of town.

Doors fly open and the girls and guards flee toward a military van.

A few seconds later, a rush of scientists and military personnel burst out in pursuit.

THE GROUP

Dives into the vehicle, R-P-Twenty Three-M takes the wheel.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
Get in if you want to stay in one
piece.

SHELLEY
(diving in the front)
Does this thing fly?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
What does it look like, a shuttle?

He starts the electric motor and the

TRUCK

Begins to slowly move.

SHELLEY (V.O.)
Get this beast rolling!

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
I hate these electric motors!

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Tromps on the gas pedal.

Ah!
R-P-TWENTY THREE-M (CONT'D)

MOSSY
Electric? I quit!

SHELLEY
We'll talk about your resignation
later.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
(working his phone)
Could you not fight.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
Makes him a little nervous.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
Are you mates?

SHELLEY
Hell no!

MOSSY
What's wrong with me?

A BUMP.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

They're being violent!

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

That's not violence. They tagged us.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

We must comply with the standards and surrender as soon as I can find a place big enough for both vehicles to park safely and not block traffic or bicycle lanes.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Up here at Tunaville Grill. They never have anybody in their parking lot.

SHELLEY

Great Ceasar's ghost! The planet of the blue snowflakes.

MOSSY

We're not stopping.

She pulls a phaser and hangs out the window.

A series of flashes.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

What's she doing?

SHELLEY

She's discussing it with the boy-girls chasing us.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

How?

SHELLEY

She knows sign language.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

(looks out the back window)

It doesn't look --

SHELLEY

Shut up and turn around. It's a private conversation.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Sorry.

She looks out the

BACK WINDOW

Where the chasing vehicles are all in flames along the side of the road.

MOSSY

And that's how ya fix that.
(to R-P-Twenty Three-M)
You can slow down now.

SHELLEY

We're only going twenty five now.

MOSSY

Oh, seemed faster.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

But --

MOSSY

(plopping in the seat)
Trust me, we negotiated a fair and equitable deal.

SHELLEY

You need to take us back to our ship.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

They have more than likely parked your ship in the back of our building.

SHELLEY

Take us back there. I need a microscope.

MOSSY

What do ya need a microscope for?

SHELLEY

(inspects a blue glow on Mossy's sleeve)
You got some of this bioluminescent bacteria on her. I'd like to check it out close.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

We have one here.

He reaches into a glove box and pulls out magnifying glass.

SHELLEY
(scrutinizes it)
Are we having a translation
problem?

MOSSY
It's something to see into the
microscopic level.

SHELLEY
That was a great explanation.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
I don't understand. This has the
ability to view the smallest
objects in existence.

MOSSY
I see where this is going.

SHELLEY
You guys ever see protozoa?

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
Still don't understand.

MOSSY
(to Shelley)
I think you solved our all our
problems and theirs. Turn this
thing around. We gotta rescue your
buddies from the barbecue.

SHELLEY
One more problem solved.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
More negotiation?

MOSSY
We're past that now. Keep up.

SHELLEY
What's the smallest thing you've
ever seen?

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
Those little gnats that fly around
your face at the lake.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
How about those little dots in
magazines that make up pictures and
print.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
Yeah, that's a good one!

SHELLEY
That's what I thought. What if we
can show you a whole new world to
explore?

MOSSY
It's a huge world, but tiny.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
You're very confusing.

SHELLEY
Excellent explanation Moss.

MOSSY
You're very ugly when you use
sarcasm.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
We've seen it all. Now it's just
futility we have to look at.

MOSSY
You only think you've seen it all.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
I like that sound. Prove it.

SHELLEY
Then get us back to our damn ship.

The truck pulls a U-turn and heads back to the burning
vehicles.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. DAKOTA FLYER

Mayweather pilots, Jimmy mans the scanners. Jimmy in a jacket, pulling at his ugly 80's necktie, Mayweather in jeans and a Star Trek tee shirt, comfortable and collected.

JIMMY

(enviously)

What are you supposed to be?

MAYWEATHER

(defensive)

I didn't know what to wear so I went high school casual.

JIMMY

I had to look like a teacher.

MAYWEATHER

Yeah, you're old, sorry, you're not that --

JIMMY

I am old, that's why this monkey suit, but you look like a little kid.

MAYWEATHER

I didn't know what our roles would be so I took the student route.

JIMMY

We should'a thought this out better.

MAYWEATHER

Sal said I should go as a janitor.

JIMMY

Might have been a better choice.

MAYWEATHER

Really? Racial stereotyping?

JIMMY

Just yanking your chain. I'm the captain. I can do that.

MAYWEATHER

I'm just the uber shuttle pilot and janitor.

JIMMY

Get us on the ground Mister
Mayweather.

MAYWEATHER

Yez, boss.

He points to

PASCAGOULA

ten thousand feet below, a clump of light blue roofs, a
football field and baseball park behind.

JIMMY (O.S.)

That bunch of blue roofs in the
center. Set us down on the
football field.

MAYWEATHER

Scrutinizes the decision.

MAYWEATHER

What if they want to use it?

JIMMY

Who uses the football field this
time of year?

MAYWEATHER

(notices something,
disappointed)

Maybe as a soccer field.

PASCAGOULA HIGH

Now much closer, shows a couple games of soccer going on.

JIMMY

Is incensed.

JIMMY

Why are they -- We never
desecrated our football field with
soccer let alone P-E classes. Head
for the --

MAYWEATHER

Baseball field it is.

JIMMY

I need to yell at the principal.
Set her down behind the bleachers
so no one can see us and if you see
kids making out, don't worry about
it.

MAYWEATHER

You sure?

JIMMY

They have more important things to
focus on besides a space craft
landing on their baseball field.

DAKOTA FLYER

Still cloaked, kicks up a little dust and blows a few papers
around as it settles behind the bleachers where

SLIGHT INDENTATIONS

Form as it lands on a plot of grass. The FAINT ENGINE NOISE
goes quiet as the visible door opens. Jimmy and Mayweather
hustle out and close the door, then stop short as they see

TWO TEACHERS

making out under the bleachers. They are not distracted from
their activity as

JIMMY AND MAYWEATHER

Sneak past and around the corner.

FOOTBALL FIELD

Jimmy looks disgusted as they walk down the track.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Cant see any reason for it!

MAYWEATHER

What, you still on the soccer
thing?

JIMMY

Most of the game, a bunch of
snowflakes run around, then they
fall down and cry if somebody comes
within a foot and if that isn't
happening, they jog around watching
a game where nobody scores.

MAYWEATHER

At least they get to run. Baseball players either sit on the bench or they have to stand still, hoping for an two percent chance to touch the ball a couple times in three hours.

JIMMY

At least they have hope.

An ALARM sounds.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Nice timing.

MAYWEATHER

What now?

JIMMY

Fire drill. This is a perfect time to get in without being frisked by school T-S-A.

They hustle to a door where students are pouring out.

INT. HALLWAY

The boys battle the throng of students, casually exiting the building focusing on their phones.

The boys make their way to the office and into the area where the receptionist's desk is. They take a few looks and open the

DOOR

Finding the

ROOM

Empty. They enter and close the door.

MAYWEATHER

You weren't kidding. You're really gonna complain?

Jimmy snoops at pictures as Mayweather works the other side.

JIMMY

(picks up name plaque)
Lois Scammerhorn is the principal. Her sister Hanna briefed me before we left.

MAYWEATHER

Small world.

Jimmy turns to see a

PHOTOGRAPH

Of the Scammerhorn family. Mother and Father, twelve sisters one brother nearly pushed out of the picture.

JIMMY

Not for the Scammerhorn family.
Twelve sisters and one brother.

MAYWEATHER

(looks on)

I had two and nearly became a
serial killer.

EXT. FOYER

Lois and Jessica enter the building and head for the office.

LOIS

Where are they?

JESSICA

They have a plan. One of them
pushed the fire alarm in order to
gain access during the chaos.

LOIS

How do we proceed?

JESSICA

I will take care of Gracie Usher.
You will assimilate her father, but
do not confront Captain Bundy. He
is a hologram and cannot be
assimilated. I will have to use
special tactics to defeat him.

LOIS

I will comply.

She stiffly marches off as Jessica heads for her office, past the vacant receptionist's desk, now with a small

GUMBY

Standing and waving.

JESSICA

Notices it, scrutinizes, then opens the door to find the
EMPTY OFFICE

While the

BOYS

Roam the halls.

JIMMY

Miss Scammerhorn should be in her
office soon. What I'm wondering is
why the alarm went off now of all
times.

MAYWEATHER

You think it wasn't just a fire
drill?

JIMMY

Sounds like a Bundy plan to create
a diversion.

MAYWEATHER

So he expects something to go down?

JIMMY

He's pretty good at sensing when
something's not right. If Jessica
got here before they did --

MAYWEATHER

A trap.

JIMMY

Worst case scenario, but, yes.
Well have to assume she'll have
Lois's knowledge of Gracie and her
dad so we need to keep low and wait
for something to happen. You stay
and watch the office while I check
the halls. If you see her let me
know.

GRACIE

Also roaming the halls, follows

LOIS

Upstairs.

GRACIE (O.S.)

Lois?

She stops, emotionlessly turns, looks down at

GRACIE

Who half smiles.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

Are you good? We gotta get you
out'ta here.

LOIS

(barely smiles)

I've been expecting you.

She descends the stairs as Gracie involuntarily backs down.

LOIS (CONT'D)

What's the matter Gracie Usher?

GRACIE

You don't look right.

LOIS

I've been shown what it is to be,
completely enlightened.

GRACIE

Wow. That would glaze my eyes too.
Why don't we get out'ta here and
talk about it?

LOIS

I want you to feel what I feel.

GRACIE

Sounds like a threesome waiting to
happen and I don't cross that line.

LOIS

Where is your father?

GRACIE

Line crossed.

LOIS

He is close, I know it.

GRACIE

In the van. He's safe. I'll take
you there.

LOIS

We must wait for my friend. She would like to meet you.

GRACIE

What's that do dad on your eye?

LOIS

This allows me to see with higher acuity and --

JESSICA (O.S.)

Gracie Usher.

JESSICA

Appears at the door.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

We finally meet.

LOIS

Sister, she will show us the location of her father.

The ALARM goes off as

GRACIE

Nervously backs against a wall in the stairwell.

STUDENTS

Burst through a door on the next level down and come up, flooding the stairs, flowing up and through the doors to the hallway.

The chaos is intense as Lois and Jessica are separated.

LOIS (CONT'D)

(to the kids)

Don't run!

She goes back into principal mode, demanding a small clearance while

JESSICA

Gives an annoyed distance into the hallway, searching for

GRACIE

Who flow out the exit with the kids.

TED

Is part of a kid river, finding a flow he can survive in and letting it take him to where he sees

JESSICA

Looking to reenter the stairwell.

TED

Ducks behind a BIG FOOTBALL DUDE in a jersey shirt until she tosses another football player like a rag doll to the side and disappears through the door, then he follows.

GRACIE

Bolts around the corner of the building and approaches the

VW BUS

until Lois comes into view, standing, talking to Charley at the door.

GRACIE

Tenses up.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. VW BUS

Gracie heads for Lois.

GRACIE
(to Lois)
How'd ya get here so fast?!

CHARLEY
(to Gracie)
You guys nearly passed each other
at the door.

Lois stays stoic, assessing the situation.

GRACIE
We gotta go. Where's Ted and
Dwight? Wait, there's somebody
else.

CHARLEY
Victoria. You said you brought
Victoria.

GRACIE
Oh, shit. She's still at Subway.

LOIS
Gracie Usher.

GRACIE
I gotta find Ted and what's his
name. Don't move. You're both in
danger and not kissing!

Gracie heads back to the school as Charley SNEEZES.

CHARLEY
Damn it to, hells bells!

LOIS
You are diseased. This is a
problem.

CHARLEY
You've been putting up with me for
two days. Now it's a problem?

LOIS
You cannot be part of the
collective in this condition.

CHARLEY

What collective? Are we playing
some kind'a kinky roll playing
thing cuz with all this Theraflu in
me, I'm totally up for it.

LOIS

(hesitant)

You must be, terminated.

She falters. Considers her next move.

CHARLEY

You're really taking this to
another level.

ZAP! She's knocked to the side and drops. Charley is
stunned, as he struggles to assist her.

CHARLEY (CONT'D)

What the hell!

TED (O.S.)

Don't touch her unless you want to
be a cyberzombie automaton bent on
tyrannical domination of the entire
galaxy.

CHARLEY

Let me think about it.

TED

She'll shoot tubes into your neck.

CHARLEY

(looks, backs off)

What did you do to her?!

TED

Just, tazed her a bit.

Ted bends down, takes Lois's wrist and pulls out a tubule.

CHARLEY

What's that?

TED

This is an assimilation tubule.

CHARLEY

I'm confused and delusional.

Gracie's head pops into the group.

GRACIE

Only some of the time. I'm seeing this for the first time too. Did ya kill her?

TED

She's still kicking.

CHARLEY

(to Gracie)

That's not good. We can't share the same delusion.

GRACIE

We're not. You can't take any more Theraflu.

CHARLEY

Watch me.

He pulls a bottle from his robe and takes a chug.

GRACIE

You're very stubborn.

CHARLEY

Only thing that gets me through this. What were we talkin' about?

TED

(to Gracie)

Have you or your junkie monkey seen Jessica?

GRACIE

She was following me.

TED

You two, tie up our cyberzombie bimbo and toss her in.

CHARLEY

That's my future wife you're talking about.

TED

She's got a few surprises for ya on your wedding night then.

CHARLEY

But they're my surprises.

TED

Okay, I'm not talking to you. The Doc's gonna have fun figuring out how to deal with her extra parts now.

CHARLEY

(brushing her hair back)
What's that do dad on her eye?

GRACIE

I asked that same --

TED

Get use to it.

Ted dodges off as Gracie and Charlie take either end of Lois.

CHARLEY

She's gonna be pissed when she wakes up.

GRACIE

That's why we tie her up.

CHARLEY

Are her boobs bigger?

GRACIE

(gauges her)
I guess that's what they mean by Borg implants.

CHARLEY

I like it.

They toss her in.

GRACIE

Victoria has a set of handcuffs next to the bed.

CHARLEY

Where did she --

GRACIE

She met some guy at the ice cream place last night.

CHARLEY

Her dad must be proud.

GRACIE

No. He just gave 'em back to her.
Geez. It's not like she -- I gotta go.

CHARLEY

You're supposed to stay here.

GRACIE

I gotta watch Ted's back. If Victoria or that Jessica come, tie my bestie to the front of the van and shoot Jessica. She's a killer.

CHARLEY

With what, rubber bands?

Gracie hustles off.

CHARLEY (CONT'D)

(to Lois)

What did that school do to my little girl? One minute the dog is teaching her how to fetch and the next, she's acting like a secret agent ridding the world of cyberzombie killers with a tazer and handcuffs. It's okay, we all make mistakes. Wedding's still on but you can't mess with Gracie. That's where I draw the line. I gotta write this company and tell 'em these are the greatest meds ever.

SNEEZE on Lois.

CHARLEY (CONT'D)

Sorry.

He looks up to see

JESSICA

Gritting with hate.

JESSICA

Where is Gracie Usher?

CHARLEY

Cringes.

CHARLEY

Now who are you?

JESSICA

Moves closer, peers in at Lois.

JESSICA

My sister is damaged. Did you do this?

CHARLEY

Are you one of the many Scammerhorn sisters?

JESSICA

Did you damage her?

CHARLEY

Nope. Big security guard, looks like Z-Z Top on steroids.

JESSICA

(forceful)

Where is Gracie Usher?

CHARLEY

She's a popular girl. Ain't tellin'.

JESSICA

You wont have to.

She raises her hand to assimilate him but

ZAP! This time a longer, CRACKLY sound, causing Jessica to shudder and fall, writhing involuntarily as she collapses revealing

VICTORIA

Standing behind her, complete with CLICKING SPARKING Taser. She CLICKS it off.

VICTORIA

You wont have to.

MCCOY (O.S.)

Nice shot little lady.

MCCOY

Waggles up, looking down at

JESSICA

Still jerking.

MCCOY (CONT'D)

I think you shorted out her
cortical node.

VICTORIA

Always wanted to do that. Who is
she?

MCCOY

I have no idea.

He hits his combadge.

TED AND DWIGHT

Trot on scene.

TED

That's the crazed serial killer.

MCCOY

Who?

TED

You won't remember.

DWIGHT

Can I take her home?

TED

You don't know what you're getting
into with this one.

DWIGHT

Is she dead?

TED

(scans with tricorder)
Shorted out. We need to get her to
the ship before she blows a fuse.
(hits where his combadge
is supposed to be)
Hey, where's my --

He notices his badge on Victoria.

TED (CONT'D)

(to Victoria)

Is that mine?

VICTORIA

Found it.

He rips it off and taps it.

TED

We have Jessica.

GRACIE (O.S.)

Bestie!

GRACIE

Latches onto Victoria in a bear hug.

VICTORIA

(eyes bugging out)

You're squishing me! Must, taze.

She releases.

GRACIE

All I could think of was your blood
squirting out everywhere and your
guts on the walls and --

VICTORIA

No blood no guts.

MCCOY

(checking out Lois)

I like her.

TED

(into combadge)

Beam these two to sickbay, level
ten forcefield --

A SWOOSH is heard behind them stopping Ted in his track. In the lot, a door to the cloaked shuttle exposes the interior.

MAYWEATHER

(stepping out)

Anybody order an Uber ship?

TED

(into badge)

Never mind.

Charley carries Lois into the ship.

CHARLEY

I'm gonna end up in a nut house
after this but it's so worth it!

TED
(picks up Jessica)
Where's the captain?

GRACIE
I'll go look. Captain who?

They look toward the school only to see

JIMMY

VICTORIA (O.S.)
Kirk. He's hot.

Being led off in handcuffs by a cop and loaded into a patrol car.

GRACIE
I know where he is now.

TED

Hauls out toward Jimmy.

TED
Victoria, come with me and bring
your taser.

VICTORIA

Runs to catch up.

VICTORIA
(looks back at Gracie,
beaming)
I get to taze a cop!

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. KRAKATOA CONFERENCE ROOM

Jimmy heads the table of Decker, McCoy, Midge, McKinney, Crystal, Cybill, and Aamna.

JIMMY

Commander Decker, status on ship production.

COMMANDER DECKER

Yesterday we assigned the Defiant to a series of trials by sending it to the Trappist star to collect plasma particles and deuterium, but they found out the shielding was somewhat weakened by a leak in a defective conduit causing some scorching on the hull. Repairs were made and no further defects were found.

JIMMY

If that star would have been a G-Two-V like the sun, we would have lost the crew and ship.

COMMANDER DECKER

I would not have sent the Defiant into that category of star. I was aware that we had a few bugs to iron out --

JIMMY

And you nearly burned them up.

COMMANDER DECKER

They were all holograms, sir.

JIMMY

And two years of work we can't afford to throw away.

COMMANDER DECKER

It will not happen again, sir.

JIMMY

(struggles)

Make sure it doesn't. Any other good news?

COMMANDER DECKER

Voyager is thirty three days from it's first trial run. Do we have a crew manifest and Captain selected?

JIMMY

I'll have a partial manifest to you by the end of the week, half human, half photonics, but the Captain is still gonna be a game time decision.

COMMANDER DECKER

(checking padd)

Oh, and the Prometheus is still another six months away. Multi-vector assault mode has proven to be, challenging to program.

JIMMY

You got two months.

COMMANDER DECKER

I'll get started.

Commander Decker rises and leaves, disgruntled.

MCCOY

(to Jimmy)

Kind'a rough on him?

JIMMY

We're fighting for our lives here. No mistakes. Next item... Do we have a status on our earth based intel?

MCCOY

Haven't heard from Cliff and Isabella since they went dark. It'll be a couple more days before they resume contact. As far as the Gracie project goes, they've delayed extraction six to rescue her father and his girlfriend. Jessica's position hasn't been verified for several hours.

JIMMY

Cybill, send Ted a message. Tell him he's got an hour to get those people out, otherwise, we'll beam them out whoever we can.

CYBILL

He's gonna be ticked.

JIMMY

Let's hope he's successful. Next, Shelley and Mossy.

MIDGE

Not a word. I suggest a trip to Neptune.

JIMMY

Have the Dakota, Alpha, and Gamera prepared for launch.

MIDGE

What about our other ladies?

AAMNA

I'm working with them. Victoria seems to have taken to the holodeck for some one on one time with Walter Cronkite and Barbara Walters.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Sounds more like one on two time.

AAMNA

Tell that to Huntley and Brinkley.

JIMMY

Now that we have Jessica, we're going to need to send them back.

AAMNA

I'm not concerned about Gracie, but Victoria tends toward, indiscretion when it comes to our presence.

JIMMY

Just say she can't keep a secret. I'm starting to think they need to know their world has been invaded by the Borg anyway.

MCCOY

Yeah, hey Earth, you've been invaded by aliens who take over people's bodies to infiltrate your civilization to turn them into automatons.

JIMMY

I think I know who can talk
Victoria out of blabbing.

MCCOY

Good luck. She leaked to me who
really killed Kennedy.

JIMMY

McCoy.

MCCOY

Victoria has another secret?

AAMNA

I'll arrange a meeting.

MCCOY

Wait. I didn't --

JIMMY

You volunteered.

MCCOY

No, I'm --

JIMMY

Dismissed.

MCCOY

(stands, protesting)

Jim, teeny bopper girls and I don't

--

AAMNA

(pats his shoulder)

I remember how you handled that
situation with the receptionist
from the Space Center. Suave,
smooth, sophisticated --

MCCOY

That was different.

JIMMY

He didn't know how old she was.

AAMNA

They're about the same age and you
charmed the metaphoric pants right
off her.

MCCOY

And the real, wait, how old --

AAMNA

You don't want to know.

She leads him into the

HALLWAY

Still clinging possessively to his arm.

MCCOY

I know what you're doing. You grab my arm and then you press your boob against it like it's gonna compel me to give you my undivided attention and wipe out any freedom of choice --

AAMNA

I'm not doing any such thing. You must be suffering from a stress related delusion.

She pulls away slightly.

MCCOY

This is not...
(he stops)
I don't feel anything anymore.

AAMNA

(separates farther)
See? You wanted to feel that, but it never happened, just like you want to help with Victoria, but you're afraid she may become attracted to you, although there is always a risk, but in reality, it's not happening either. A noble move on your part, but don't let it get in the way of you helping her. It will be an invaluable gesture for her sake, and, you can use that attraction, if there is one, to gain her confidence which will open the door so can influence her to travel the path she should go.

MCCOY

Really think so?

AAMNA

Would I be disingenuous? I'm the counselor of this ship.

(MORE)

AAMNA (CONT'D)

I would be jeopardizing the trust of the crew if I did business like that and what good would I be if the crew didn't trust me?

MCCOY

Not much?

AAMNA

This afternoon after your duty shift is over is a good time. Meet her in Ten Forward at five thirty.

She turns and jets down the corridor.

MCCOY

(confused)

Sure?

AAMNA

Bounces along, meeting with

MIDGE

In the opposite direction.

MIDGE

Get him to do it?

AAMNA

Proudly smiles.

AAMNA

Not a problem.

MIDGE

Smiles slyly.

MIDGE

You use the boob rub and dodge?

AAMNA

gives her a stern look.

AAMNA

That's a doctor-patient confidentiality issue.

MIDGE

Winks.

MIDGE

I get it. You and your girls probably couldn't pull it off anyway.

AAMNA

Scoffs.

AAMNA

I am proof, size does not matter.

They pass each other with a lady-like high five without missing a step.

MIDGE

Shakes her head.

MIDGE

(looking ahead, sotto)
You keep believin' that, Hun.

INT. NEPTUNIAN LAB

Shelley peers through a microscope with SEVERAL SCIENTISTS and the two guards looking on eagerly, but ignoring Mossy.

MOSSY

(addressing the
scientists)

She is focusing on the blue crap you folks think is a dye, which is not nature's gift to you as some kind of work of art, but in reality, is bacteria, which you know nothing about so why did I even try?

SHELLEY

Got it.

She looks up at R-P-Twenty Six-Q.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Come have a look and be prepared to have your brains explode.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

I would not want that to happen.

SHELLEY

(points at microscope)

Just a -- look dumb ass.

He cautiously moves to the microscope and peers in to see

TINY BACTERIA

Blue hot dog shaped with tails, by the hundreds.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Bolts back, struck by the sight, breathless, then plunges back to the scope.

MOSSY

Approaches Shelley.

MOSSY

You know what they are?

SHELLEY

They look like bioluminescent E-Coli.

She picks up a blue meat sandwich and takes a bite.

MOSSY

You sure you wanna be eatin' that thing?

SHELLEY

I checked a water sample first. My first Neptunasandwich is free of poop and quite tasty. Bite?

Offers a half, but gets a grossout look.

MOSSY

I had a banana slug for lunch.

VOICE (O.S.)

Come on!

VOICE 2 (O.S.)

I have a 'not to do' list!

SHELLEY

Natives are restless.

Mossy flexes and heads away.

MOSSY

Gotta go kick some ass.

SHELLEY

(to the line)

Hey, R-TWO-D-TWO, come here.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

(looks up)

You talking to me?

SHELLEY

Let one of the kids have a turn.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Aw! This had better be good.

He reluctantly plods toward Shelley as the NEXT IN LINE hustles up to the scope, then passes out onto the floor.

SHELLEY

Oh yeah. It's worth it.

An EXPLOSION in the distance, alarms the scientists.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

What was that?

MOSSY

They found us.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

That's more than likely an experiment gone wrong.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

We get a lot of that.

MOSSY

It'll be better from now on. Not as many blasts.

SHELLEY

Until they start seeing the microscopic world, it wont be long until they get to the atomic level, which means chemistry, which means a lot of --

MOSSY

Shit, they're all gonna die.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Who?

MOSSY
(changing subject, to
Shelley)
Where'd ya get that Neptuna
sandwich?

SHELLEY
There's a place a couple streets
over called Subterranean Train.

MOSSY
Stupid name.

SHELLEY
Strangest assortment of veggies
you've ever seen complete with your
Banana Slugs.

MOSSY
I'll pass on the slugs.

SHELLEY
They deliver faster than Jimmy
John's.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
Who's gonna die?

MOSSY
They don't give up.

SHELLEY
(to Mossy)
You started this.

MOSSY
Okay, quick Chem class!

Through a

DOOR

Bursts three old style Borg drones. One assimilates a guard,
then another and another.

SHELLEY

Wheels around, spots the problem.

SHELLEY
Moss, we got bad guys.

She pulls her phaser and fires, knocking one to the ground as
the guard collapses.

MOSSY

I don't have mine. Confiscated!

She hits a few buttons on her mobile emitter, picks up a long tool and ventures toward a drone as Shelley fires at the other with no effect.

SHELLEY

They've adapted already!

MOSSY

Not this one.

She strolls up to a drone. He tries to assimilate her but it only goes through her.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

Nice try.

She drives the tool through the drone's neck.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

Adapt to that!

The other drone turns from assimilating another scientist to find Shelley wielding a chair, pushing him against a desk of equipment that CRASHES to the ground. The two end up on top of the rubble as Mossy horns in with a swift thrust of her strange tool over Shelley's shoulder and into the Borg's good eye, shorting it out, killing it.

SHELLEY

(rising)

I could'a done that.

MOSSY

You need a new tool.

SHELLEY

Is that a vibrator?

They notice the

SCIENTISTS

Huddles up in a corner, cowering from fright.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Who would do this?

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

What are they supposed to be?

The girls start pulling them up.

SHELLEY

You guys can't stay here.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Where did they come from?

MOSSY

Scientists! They don't use weapons, they ask questions! I hate 'em all!

SHELLEY

(to the Neptunians)

These are bad dudes. You gotta get somewhere safe.

MOSSY

Where are they gonna go, a panic room?

SHELLEY

(looking around desperately)

There it is.

A LARGE DOUBLE DOOR

At one end of the room has no signs.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M (O.S.)

That's the cooler.

MOSSY

Perfect. These dudes don't do well in the cold.

MOSSY

Heads for the front door.

SHELLEY

Ushers them there.

SHELLEY

Get in and don't come out till we get you.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

It's cold.

SHELLEY

You snowflakes should feel right at home.

MOSSY (O.S.)
I'm check outside.

SHELLEY
We need our ship!

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
It'll take some time to,
reassemble.

SHELLEY
You take everything apart!

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
Can't help it.

SHELLEY
You don't know what you're up
against! Do you have any weaponry
at all?

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
Awesome stuff, but I suppose you'd
consider it --

SHELLEY
Get it! Even if it shoots
marshmallows --

MOSSY (O.S.)
Which it probably does!

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
It's in the back. I've always
wanted to use it on something other
than unreasonable animals.

He excitedly dashes to another room.

MOSSY (O.S.)
We got a problem!

SHELLEY
(runs to the door)
More?

MOSSY
Lots more.

SHELLEY

Gets to the

EXT. DOOR

And grits her teeth in anger as she pops her head out, seeing the

STREETS

Are inundated with Borg drones assimilating the blue inhabitants while other frightened people flee in chaotic desperation, leaving their children to fend for themselves.

MOSSY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
They're leaving their kids?

THE GIRLS

Stare unbelieving at the chaos.

SHELLEY
Never hire these guys as body guards.

MOSSY
Noted. Closing the door now.

She backs in, slams the door and the three head for the cooler.

SHELLEY
Any bright ideas?

MOSSY
I got a few.

SHELLEY
(pulls out a tricorder)
And if those don't work?

MOSSY
Get to the ship and fly away.

SHELLEY
I'm thinking, get our shuttle going, kill everybody, then, fly away.

MOSSY
We have a better chance hiding in a cave until they leave.

SHELLEY
You've learned from these people well.

MOSSY

Two against all those Borg? Ya
flunked math, didn't ya?

SHELLEY

(tinkering with tricorder)
Shut up. The sphere is at low
altitude and with all this
interference, they'll have trouble
communicating with each other and
wont be able to use their personal
transporters.

MOSSY

They used shuttles to get here.

SHELLEY

So we shuttlejack one? Really?

MOSSY

At least they work and they wont
know who's flying it.

SHELLEY

That's crazy.

MOSSY

Which means it has a chance.

They follow the last of the scientist into the cooler.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

It's cold!

SHELLEY

You bitch too much. Wait. Didn't I
just send you to get your smores
popper?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

It seems safer here.

MOSSY

No, it's not. They're gonna be here
shortly and eat you all!

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Inside voice.

SHELLEY

(to Twenty Three)
You and your buddy are with us.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
I don't wanna get eaten.

SHELLEY
Blue food sucks so don't worry.

MOSSY
We need two more.

She pulls two of the largest, cowering blue guys out of the wimpering crowd.

SHELLEY
They look pretty scared.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
That's how we always look.

MOSSY
Let's go get that big weapon I'm gonna be disappointed in.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
We have several of those kind, and others.

They track toward another door and explode through into a
DARK ROOM

The lights come on revealing walls lined with

WEAPONRY

Of all sorts.

MOSSY
It's an arsenal!

THE GROUP

Checks out the cache.

SHELLEY
You've been holding out.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
Of course, none of it is lethal.
They fire bean bags, tennis balls,
smoke bombs with several different
colors of --

MOSSY
Disappointment returns!

SHELLEY

Why in God's name --

He pulls out a double barrel gun.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

(proudly presents it to
Shelley)

This shoots two bean bags --

Shelley wrestles it away.

SHELLEY

(tosses it to Mossy)

Yours.

MOSSY

I'm allergic to any weapon that
doesn't kill.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

But you gotta be careful --

MOSSY

(bummed, checks out
weapon)

Pull the trigger, don't point it at
your brother, yadda, yadda. I got
this.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Heads toward Mossy but

A SHOT

sends Twenty Three backward, wrapped in twine with two bean
bags dangling at his sides.

MOSSY

Nods with approval.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

Pulled the trigger anyway. I like
it.

THE GIRLS

Unwind him from his bondage.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

(undaunted)

This is exciting! I thought we'd discovered everything and then you showed up and now these --

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

We will forever be in debt to you.

SHELLEY

You gotta discover drugs, man.
Lets get out'ta here.

They take several weapons and scoot out onto the

STREET

Where blue people are writhing on the ground as the nanoprobes do their work.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M (O.S.)

What happened here?

SHELLEY (O.S.)

You just discovered the Borg.

END SHOW