



'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. SPACE

Krakatoa and Pandora rest behind the moon.

TED (V.O.)

Captain's log, something, something, point something. I hate having to know what date it is. We are hiding again. Seems to be the only thing we do anymore. I've received an assignment to baby sit that Gracie girl again. Every time I draw this assignment, I need a week in the holodeck as a naughty teacher at the Bundy school for hotties but that's the cost of testosterone. This time the assignment is open ended so I gotta work on my lesson plans.

INT. PANDORA BRIDGE

Ted does some work on his console as Mossy strolls to her chair.

TED (V.O.)

Since I got back to this timeline, I've had a ton of work to do cuz replacement Ted was completely unaware of Pandora's existence and Mossy steers clear of any work at all so whatever's left over falls on old, real Holo Ted.

MOSSY

You sound like an old hermit.

TED

(to Mossy)

I'll be gone for few days. Don't break anything.

MOSSY

If I find any wormholes can I --

TED

No. All we need to do is lose you in one of those one way subspace thingies.

MOSSY

(watching scanner)

Subspace corridors. Keep up dude. I haven't found one yet, but I'm looking and if I find one, I'm in.

TED

Why do I even talk to you?

MOSSY

Because I have a vagina. They're faster than worm holes and much more fun.

TED

Chick parts?

MOSSY

You can't even say the word.

TED

Never. It's an ugly word.

MOSSY

Come on, you can do it... Subspace corridor.

TED

No!

MOSSY

I'm goin' in anyway.

TED

If you screw up your impulse wake, you'll end up in Jurassic Park and we'll never find you again.

MOSSY

The risks and rewards of space travel. You were always up for a good adventure. What happened to that little boy?

TED

He grew up and slept with his eighth grade science teacher.

MOSSY

You were nineteen in the eighth grade so stick it in that subspace corridor.

TED

I wasn't -- I was thirteen -- You suck.

MOSSY

You wish.

TED

Promise me, you wont do this until we get rid of the Borg and get Earth back or I'll have Recop send you back to the depression.

MOSSY

Must'a been hard on Jimmy coming back at the same moment he left only six years older.

TED

It was hard enough being away for a couple days but six years is beyond me.

MOSSY

You're lucky they figured out how to get you back.

TED

I wish they'd figure out how to get me a real beer. I didn't get to stop by a bar while I was there last, and I'm really regretting it now.

MOSSY

No booze and strippers make Teddy an itchy boy.

TED

I'm a hologram lookin' for a buzz and some home cooking, that's all.

MOSSY

You must'a got laid.

TED

By fake you, and she wasn't a holo. She was alive and kicking.

MOSSY

I must'a been good then.

TED

If I shift into human mode, I can't walk.

MOSSY

I was good! No fair!

TED

I will be more than willing to let you time travel next, time.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Captain Bundy, receiving a transmission from Earth.

TED

Patch it through.

GRACIE (V.O.)

Mister, Ted.

TED

Grace? What's up?

GRACIE

Phone to her ear, stands in the hallway of her dorm room as two paramedics wheel out a bloody, sheet covered body while students watch emotionally and cops mill about.

GRACIE

(walking quickly)

Can you get here quick?

EXT. CAFETERIA

Ted meets a nervous Gracie, toting the backpack while the ambulance on the street pulls away leaving several police cars.

GRACIE

What took you so long?

TED

You called two minutes ago.

GRACIE

Where were you?

TED

Flying around, nearby.

GRACIE

We got a problem. I thought you were my fairy godfather slash body guard slash groupie.

TED

I'm the first two. I am a fan, not a groupie. What happened?

GRACIE

I walked in on my dead roommate.

TED

Didn't ya knock first?

GRACIE

Really? She was laying on my bed.

TED

Should'a knocked first.

GRACIE

She was alone.

TED

Even worse?

GRACIE

Stop making jokes. She's dead, on my bed.

TED

Dead people always make me nervous. Go on.

GRACIE

Just told ya. I walked in on my dead roommate, being dead.

TED

How?

GRACIE

It was so gross. She was slashed, blood everywhere, guts coming out --

TED

Description?

GRACIE

Female, dark hair, with an eye patch over her left eye.

(MORE)

GRACIE (CONT'D)

She turned a corner and nobody ever saw her again. Like she just disappeared.

TED

(sneers)

Shit, Jessica found you. Come with me.

He takes her by the arm.

GRACIE

Where are we going?

TED

Someplace safe.

GRACIE

You don't think I was the target?

TED

Don't wanna take a chance, but no, maybe?

GRACIE

You suck at trying to lie.

TED

I lie to women about where I was, but lying about stuff to keep women from worrying is foreign to me.

GRACIE

You dealt with this Jessica before?

TED

I'm not saying it was, but I've seen what you described before.

GRACIE

Oh, gross. When?

TED

A few years ago. Turn in here.

He leads her between two buildings.

GRACIE

Not a place I'd like to meet Jess the Ripper.

Ted pulls out his communicator, taps it.

TED  
(into badge)  
Pandora. Two to beam up.

GRACIE  
Have you gone nuts?

TED  
Probably.

Ted gives Gracie a gaze of trepidation.

**END OF TEASER**



ACT I

EXT. ALLEY

Ted waits patiently with Gracie.

GRACIE

Where are we going?

TED

I was hoping we'd be there by now.

MOSSY (V.O.)

What the hell?!

TED

It would be nice if you beam us up?

GRACIE

Who's that?

MOSSY (V.O.)

We're sitting behind the moon. We can't.

TED

Come get us then.

GRACIE

Is that Pandora?

TED

No.

MOSSY

Who's that?

GRACIE

Who's that?

TED

Mossy.

MOSSY

What?

TED

No, Mossy, this is Gracie.

GRACIE

I'm Gracie. Why did you call me Mossy? Am I green?

TED  
I didn't call you --

MOSSY (V.O.)  
Do not tell me it's the Usher  
chick.

TED  
No.

GRACIE  
Yes!

Gracie leans into the badge.

GRACIE (CONT'D)  
Who are you!?

MOSSY (V.O.)  
You don't need to know.

TED  
We have a situation here.

MOSSY

Annoyed, tossed a book down on the console.

MOSSY  
What could possibly be bad enough  
to --

TED (V.O.)  
Jessica.

MOSSY  
Fuck me runnin'. I can send a  
shuttle.

TED

Is impatient.

TED  
We need to transport, now.

GRACIE  
I don't like where this is going.  
You got one of those phones in the  
communicator from Amazon?

TED  
It's not a phone.

MOSSY (V.O.)  
Sounds like a good one.

GRACIE  
So we're talking to Pandora on  
this?

TED  
Mossy.

MOSSY  
What!?

TED  
I wasn't talking to you.

GRACIE  
(to Ted)  
You could be a little nicer.

MOSSY

Leans forward, smiles.

MOSSY  
That's what I was gonna say. Can  
we keep her?

TED

grabs Gracie by the arm on the way by.

TED  
We need to get out'ta here!

MOSSY (V.O.)  
He's so impatient sometimes.

GRACIE  
I noticed that.

MOSSY  
I'll send Shelley in the Flyer.  
It'll be a little less conspicuous.

TED  
Just hurry.

MOSSY (V.O.)  
Jimmy's not gonna like this.

GRACIE  
Who's Jimmy?

MOSSY (V.O.)

Kirk.

GRACIE

Now there's a Kirk?

TED

Jimmy Kirk.

GRACIE

And Pandora. I only hear one voice.

MOSSY (V.O.)

It's starting to sound like a dirty movie from the seventies.

TED

(annoyed)

Bundy out.

GRACIE

You're name's, Ted, Bundy?

TED

Problem with that?

GRACIE

Now I know why you can't get any.

TED

I get plenty. We gotta keep moving.

He drags her down the alley toward another street.

GRACIE

Aren't you dead?

TED

How did you know?

GRACIE

Huh?

TED

Shut up.

GRACIE

I've got a night lab at seven.

TED

Not tonight. There's someone out there who really wants to turn you into Alpo and she's gonna find out she made a mistake.

GRACIE

So that, was, supposed to be me.

TED

Thought we cleared that up.

GRACIE

So she's gonna cut me up and --

TED

Don't start freaking out.

GRACIE

(agitated)

Only if you say yes.

TED

I wont say it then.

GRACIE

(agitated)

It is yes! Shit, shit...

They make it to the street and start down the walk.

TED

You said you wouldn't freak. Shit, shit!

GRACIE (CONT'D)

GRACIE (CONT'D)

This isn't freakin'. You'll know when I freak. I'm on the spectrum. We're really good at freakin'.

TED

I don't need this.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

I'm not freaking!

GRACIE (CONT'D)

I got a lab!

TED

I know.

GRACIE

I gotta be there!

TED

You're skipping, remember?

GRACIE

We're gonna toss potassium into a toilet. I wanna see it blow!

TED

That sounds like fun. Lunch?

GRACIE

(suddenly calm)  
You buyin'?

TED

(spots his target)  
In here.

They duck into a

SUBWAY SHOP

Where Gracie stops, closes her eyes and takes a deep sniff.

GRACIE

Smells good, I feel better now.

TED

I miss these.

GRACIE

Aren't we being chased by Mossy or Pandora or Kirk?

TED

Jessica.

GRACIE

You only mentioned her once before, which didn't denote urgency. More like annoyance.

TED

Jessica is different.

GRACIE

Are you sure she's the one who butchered Amber?

TED

Amber? Really? Poor girl was named after tree sap?

GRACIE

Dead Amber and sap are not the same.

(MORE)

GRACIE (CONT'D)

Sap is thinner in viscosity which acts as a nutrient compound for the tree and amber or resin, is used to strengthen the infrastructure and carry certain chemicals to repel insect and fungal attacks and preservatives to regulate the equilibrium of --

TED

Lost me at dead amber.

As they arrive at the counter, he brushes her hair back, feels her ear, causing her to jerk back.

GRACIE

What are you doing?

TED

Just checking for pointy --

The COUNTER GIRL scrutinizes the pair.

GRACIE

Weirdo.

TED

Crappy stripper.

GRACIE

You have a mean streak Ted Bunny.

TED

Heard that before. You gonna order?

GRACIE

(studying the menu board)

Oh. I was a good stripper.

The counter girl tosses her a sly look that isn't received.

Gracie continues to peruse as Ted starts to fidget, looks out the window and scans the area, then the counter girl.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

You need your Ritalin?

TED

You gonna decide?

GRACIE

I'm considering the possibilities.

TED  
(obsessing over her ears)  
I gotta do this.

She checks her other ear, now no reaction.

GRACIE  
Stop it!

TED  
Had to check.

A COUNTER GIRL comes down the line, not smiling.

GRACIE  
(to the girl without  
looking)  
I'll have the number one, footlong,  
nine grain wheat, no cheese,  
toasted just before it turns brown,  
and lots'a horseradish with oil and  
vinegar and parm and a chocolate  
cookie, and either Coke or Pepsi.

The COUNTER GIRL heads for the bread case.

COUNTER GIRL  
We don't have Pepsi.

TED  
That's all?

GRACIE  
So many variables. If it were a  
mathematical equation it would be  
unsolvable.

TED  
(to the girl)  
Wait till we get to the veggie  
station.

GRACIE  
Already comprehended and evaluated.  
Keep up.

He guides her eyes to the

TRAYS

Of veggies in the next case.



GRACIE

Nearly loses it.

GRACIE (CONT'D)  
(to the counter girl)  
Wow. So many more variables.  
Tomatoes yes. Green peppers no,  
purple onions? White onions, how  
diverse, both yes. I need extra  
jalapenos, spinach... can you fit  
on avacado and a cucumber. Okay,  
half a cucumber.

TED

Places his hand on his head and shakes it.

TED  
I'm gonna regret this.

GRACIE (O.S.)  
What are those yellow things?

COUNTER GIRL (O.S.)  
Maybe you should have a salad.

GRACIE (O.S.)  
You can do that?

INT. SUBWAY RESTAURANT

A line of impatient New Yorkers now winds through the shop  
and out the door as Gracie and Ted jump into a

SUPER

EIGHT MINUTES LATER

BOOTH

And begin start in on their salads.

GRACIE  
We had these places back home but  
my dad never allowed me to go in.

TED  
Would you like me to tell you why?

GRACIE  
It's overwhelming. How can they do  
this?

TED

You're gonna be learning a lot of things really soon that'll make you forget this place.

GRACIE

I'm already learning a lot of things... I'm going for my Master's at N-Y-U. It's a given.

TED

We really needed to brief you better.

GRACIE

(sniffs and analyzes her salad)

On what?

Counts on her fingers some unseen math problem as she inventories the salad's components.

TED

Number one, you're being pursued by a person who wants to turn you into --

GRACIE

(unaffected)

Dog food. That doesn't make sense.

TED

Only to the killer. Therefore, we are going to need a change of scenery until we can resolve the issue.

GRACIE

We're going to run away?

TED

To a safe place, far from here.

GRACIE

That sounds like it would be a long commute to school.

TED

You'll need to take some time off.

GRACIE

Until the issue is resolved?

TED

Yes. It may be for awhile.

GRACIE

(mouth full)

I didn't ask how long and awhile avoids a committed timeline.

TED

It's one'a those variables again.

GRACIE

I've learned to tolerate variables to a certain degree.

TED

Next, you will see a lot of things that will be very, strange to you.

GRACIE

Is my friend Victoria in danger too?

TED

Why would she be?

GRACIE

As I recall, the last conversation we had, a woman named Jessica was with her.

TED

Oh shit.

GRACIE

Is that the same Jessica? Don't say yes.

TED

I hope I'm wrong. How valuable is she to you?

GRACIE

She's my life bestie.

TED

Rolls his eyes.

TED

Wouldn't ya know it.

GRACIE (O.S.)

That meant yes!

TED

Raises his eyebrows in fear at the sound of a fork hitting an empty bowl.

GRACIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Gonna eat those jalapenoes?

**END OF ACT I**

**ACT II**

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley and Mossy man the front.

SHELLEY

What are we gonna do with wonder chick?

MOSSY

I haven't gotten that far. Can we set up a holodeck program and stick her in there till we figure it out?

SHELLEY

She'd have fun talking to Isaac Newton or Sherlock Holmes.

MOSSY

I was thinking more of a Santa Monica beach scenario with lots a tanned, hunky --

SHELLEY

She cant stay there all day, or two, or three. She'll start asking questions.

MOSSY

She already -- you sound like you have experience in this?

SHELLEY

Never mind.

MOSSY

(watching scanner)

Ah. Gravimetric distortion forming off our starboard.

SHELLEY

Left or right?

MOSSY

Right! Write it on your hands.

SHELLEY

Nice timing! Tell Ted he'll have to wait.

EXT. SPACE

The Flyer diverts to the left and goes to warp as three cubes and a sphere drop out and go into orbit around Earth.

The sphere breaks away and follows the Flyer.

EXT. STREETS

Ted and Gracie trot through the crowds.

GRACIE

It will only take a few hours.

TED

You're my number one priority. We can't go after every --

GRACIE

Then Victoria is too.

TED

Can't have two number ones.

GRACIE

Photons can be in two places at the same time proven by the Einstein, Rosen, Padulsky Paradox.

TED

So?

GRACIE

We must save her from dogfood.

TED

(hits his communicator)  
I can't believe I'm doing this.

GRACIE

You talking to Pandora again?

TED

Mossy.

MOSSY

What?

TED

We're not doing this again! Come get us in Orlando when our friends clear out.

Ted waves down a taxi.

GRACIE

Are we going to Florida?

TED

Hopefully she hasn't been, uh,  
well.

Gracie pounds on her phone as Ted drags her into the cab.

INT. CAB

She doesn't miss a beat on her phone.

GRACIE

Dead?

TED

Not exactly what I was --

GRACIE

(relieved)

She's not dogfood! She's wondering  
if we can bring her a real jew  
bagel and a pair of Jimmy Choo's.

TED

The hell is that?

GRACIE

A boiled not steamed bagel and  
shoes. I guess, good shoes.

TED

(to driver)

Whatever the nearest airport is.

DRIVER

They're both about the --

GRACIE

(working the phone)

J-F-K. I'm getting the tickets.

TED

You can do that?

GRACIE

It's the twenty first century Ted  
Bunny.

TED

You're never meeting my daughter.

GRACIE

I would not have predicted you were a father.

TED

Sure I am. Didn't know it till a few years ago.

GRACIE

All the action you've gotten, you probably have a few more out there.

TED

You make me sound like a slut.

GRACIE

Can't help it, I hear a lot. You are.

TED

I talk a big game but, yeah, I used to be a man slut.

GRACIE

You a conqueror or hopeless romantic?

TED

This is not an appropriate --

DRIVER

Answer the question.

GRACIE

He's evading --

TED

Who the hell --

GRACIE

You heard him. Inquiring minds wanna know.

DRIVER

You go girl.

TED

Maybe a little of both.

He pulls out a small device.

GRACIE

Fence sitter. So you and, Mossy, been together long?



TED

(scans the driver closely)  
A few years, but we broke up.

GRACIE

Answers a few things. What are you doing?

TED

(to Gracie, low)  
When we stop up here, could you take a picture of that building out my window here on the corner?

GRACIE

Why? It's a parking garage.

TED

Architecture buff. Always wanted a picture of that building.

GRACIE

They just built it.

TED

(through his teeth)  
Just do it.

GRACIE

(struggles leaning on Ted)  
You're in the way.

He pulls a phaser from under his jacket.

TED

Just lean over me and shoot.

GRACIE

You're strange.

She leans over Ted as he pulls his phaser over her back.

She snaps the shot as Ted ZAPS the driver.

TED

Good job. I gotta get out for a second.

SHE RAISES UP, TED POPS OUT THE DOOR WHILE GRACIE NOTICES THE DRIVER

slumped at the wheel. Gracie leans to him and pushes his shoulder with no response.

GRACIE  
(alarmed)  
Sir! Are you okay?

THE CAR

creeps into the intersection, humping over metal plates with construction going on nearby. Other vehicles stop suddenly, HONKING and SWEARING as a couple CONSTRUCTION WORKERS YELL at Ted.

Ted clumsily catches up with the drifting car, opens the door and drags the driver out, tossing him onto the pavement near a SURVEYOR peering through his scope, then gets into the driver's side.

The workers chase after the cab and pound on the window, SWEARING.

INT. CAB

Ted shuts off the meter.

TED  
He's drunk. I knew it the moment  
we got in.

A hard hat hits Gracie's window, making her jump to the middle.

GRACIE  
(watching out window)  
Are they gonna kill us?

TED  
They're New Yorkers, do the math.

Ted hits the gas and the

CAB

Blows down the street with workers chasing.

INT. CAB - DAY

Gracie plugs away on her phone in the back.

GRACIE  
Done.

TED  
With what?

GRACIE

We're on JetBlue departing at three fifteen.

TED

What time is it now?

GRACIE

We got plenty of time. It's only twelve forty five.

TED

Aw man! You do realize we have to be there two hours early.

GRACIE

Why?

TED

Terrorists.

GRACIE

We're not bringing any.

TED

That was a joke, right?

GRACIE

We'll make it if you step on it. There's an extra fifty in it if ya run the lights.

TED

How much for the tickets?

GRACIE

Seven seventy seven.

TED

Wow, that's steep.

GRACIE

Round trip.

TED

Doesn't help.

GRACIE

(meekly)  
Each?

TED

Really doesn't help! I didn't know you had that kind'a money.

GRACIE

I don't.

TED

(annoyed)

How are we --

GRACIE

I used your credit card.

TED

Ya pick my pocket?!

GRACIE

I memorized your number when you paid for the sandwiches.

TED

What's seven seventy --

GRACIE

Fifteen hundred fifty four.

TED

Seven times two? You're a friggin' calculator.

GRACIE

Does your social security cover that?

TED

I'm not old enough. I'm calling my card in stolen after this.

GRACIE

Karma baby. You tazed the driver and stole his car.

TED

He wasn't who you thought he was.

GRACIE

I didn't think anything. You need to leave him a really good tip.

TED

He was a bad, fine! How much?

GRACIE

A hundred.

TED

No way!?

GRACIE

You stole his car. His livelihood.  
He's probably got a family and  
dogs.

TED

He's got a collective.

GRACIE

You don't have to be racist.

TED

What was -- glad I never had kids.

EXT. KENNEDY AIR STRIP

The JetBlue flight lifts off.

INT. PLANE - DAY

They pick up where they left off, in first class, Gracie in  
the window seat.

GRACIE

I thought you said you had a kid.

TED

I didn't have to live with her,  
besides, she's different.

GRACIE

That's what you said about killer  
Jessica.

TED

Stop remembering everything I say.

GRACIE

Now you're freakin'. She a killer  
too?

TED

No. Court's a scientist.

GRACIE

Not on the spectrum?

TED

(apologetic)

No -- yes! She's, I don't know.  
Gracie, you didn't think I was --

GRACIE

I know, I'm not normal.

TED

You're not. That's why I'm here.

GRACIE

(hurt, defensive)

I've tried very hard to assimilate  
into society --

TED

No, you're not getting it. You're  
not normal because your better.

GRACIE

Than what?

TED

Everyone. Your brain works faster  
and you're reflexes are off the  
chart like an alien fortune teller.

GRACIE

Victoria called me an alien once...  
so I pushed her face in the mud.

TED

Maybe you and Courtney have more in  
common than I thought.

EXT. JETBLUE AIRLINER

Blasts through the clouds and into bright sun.

GRACIE (V.O.)

Afterward, her complexion was  
radiant and supple. I believe the  
chemical composition of the soil  
may contain some beneficial  
compounds necessary to --

TED (V.O.)

Take a nap.

GRACIE (V.O.)

Okay.

EXT. ABOVE THE CLOUDS - DAY

The plane skirts over the fluffy clouds.

**END OF ACT II**

**ACT III**

EXT. DARKSIDE OF THE MOON

Pandora and Krakatoa rest in orbit.

INT. BRIDGE

Jimmy sits in the chair. Hits a button.

JIMMY

McKinney, what's your status?

EXT. LIGHT SIDE OF THE MOON

A tiny disturbance raises dust from a long way off.

CLOSER ANGLE

Shows a space suited Doctor McKinney swinging a golf club at a line of balls, sending one out of sight.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

My drives are within a hundred yards of my mile marker. I need to redesign these suits to make them less cumbersome --

JIMMY (V.O.)

No. The Borg. Do you see any movement?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(checks a padd in the dust)

Oh, uh, nothing. The cubes are still in orbit and I haven't picked up any transport signatures. They're just sitting up there.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy rolls his eyes.

JIMMY

A mile? Really?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (V.O.)

It's gratifying to hit that far, but the walk to retrieve my balls is long and really hard.

MIDGE  
(stifles a giggle)  
Not going there.

JIMMY  
We're not wasting resources to  
replicate you new golf balls. Get  
some exercise and take the walk  
Tiger.

MCKINNEY

Swats his last ball and takes out after them, hopping along  
in the lessened gravity.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
Slave driver.

JIMMY (V.O.)  
I'm sending Courtney and Hayden to  
keep you company and bring back  
some samples of that ore you found.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
I'll gather more rocks as I pick up  
my balls.

MIDGE

Composes, takes a deep breath.

MIDGE  
(labored)  
So easy!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (V.O.)  
Who would have thought we'd have  
Terillium-D on the moon.

JIMMY  
I think that discovery earned  
yourself a trip to the expanse.

MCKINNEY

Stops, snatches up a rock and tosses it in a bag.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
I take back the slave driver. I  
owe you. If we can get into one of  
the spheres we can really get some  
tech that'll kick the Borg's asses.



JIMMY

Agitated, fidgets.

JIMMY

And that's why we're going. Happy scanning. Kirk out.

MIDGE

Are we really going to the expanse?

JIMMY

We need to do some exploring to appease our adventurous folks. Now that we have the space docks set up in the Trappist system and Vulcan, we can finish the ships we started and complete the Vulcan fleet. I think we can send the Hawking there on it's maiden voyage.

MCCOY

Didn't he get assimilated?

JIMMY

Got word a couple days ago.

MCCOY

God damn Borg.

CYBILL

Captain, we're being hailed. It's commander Dublain.

JIMMY

Put her on. Yes commander.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley is a little nervous as she pilots.

SHELLEY

I'm being followed.

JIMMY

Where are you?

SHELLEY

Mossy and I are at warp heading for Neptune.

JIMMY

That's a little off your path.

SHELLEY

I've got a sphere hot on my tail  
and gaining.

JIMMY

Do you need assistance?

SHELLEY

I'll be able to lose it for a while  
but I don't have the firepower or  
speed to deal with this thing.

JIMMY

Old style sphere?

SHELLEY

I haven't seen any new style yet.  
If my isokinetic cannon worked, I  
could lure the bastard behind a  
moon and send 'em to hell.

JIMMY

We need to keep this as quiet as  
possible. I don't want a bunch of  
cubes going bonkers.

SHELLEY

They already know we're here now.

JIMMY

They know you're here. Cybill, get  
Pandora.

CYBILL

Yes sir.

JIMMY

Hold tight. I got an idea.

MOSSY (V.O.)

Yes Captain.

JIMMY

Can you cloak and sneak out the  
back door to Neptune for an sphere  
extermination.

MOSSY

I'm tracking Ted's mission with  
Gracie.

JIMMY

Shouldn't be long. It's only a sphere at Neptune. Shelley's trying to shake it.

MOSSY

Told her to stay cloaked.

JIMMY

They can pick us up when they get lucky anyway. Can you go, really soon?

MOSSY

I'll tell Ted he's on his own. I love telling him that.

JIMMY

Kirk out.

MIDGE

You know Miss Mayhem is on the Flyer with the Commander.

JIMMY

Then who was I talking with?

MIDGE

The Pandora's computer. It imitates whoever you're talking to.

JIMMY

So it's not --

MIDGE

Going anywhere.

JIMMY

Shit.

JUSTIN YAR

Captain, I think I can outfit a couple of probes to use as relays for a moonbase so we can get information and communications from Earth and house some pattern enhancers to relay our people here.

JIMMY

Sounds like a plan.

MIDGE

Then we don't have to worry about golf balls or getting our people discovered.

JIMMY

Make it so.

MCCOY

Try usin' a cloaking field to keep damn borg from detecting the ground units.

JIMMY

It's just getting better.

JUSTIN YAR

Primo! I'll get started on the cloaking generator as long as the Borg stay farther than thirty thousand kilometers.

JIMMY

Don't die. All our red shirts are in the laundry today. McCoy, go help.

Justin and McCoy jump toward the lift as REPLACEMENTS take their places.

MIDGE

I love it when things come together.

Jimmy rises and moves toward the back.

JIMMY

Patch communications to my ready room. Cybill, will the Borg pick up communications to Vulcan?

CYBILL

I wouldn't try. We weren't detected because the moon is in line with the Delta Flyer. Vulcan is not. They'd hear us.

JIMMY

Noted. Midge, the chair is yours.

She jumps to the chair as Jimmy enters his

## READY ROOM

Where he sits, takes a deep breath, hits a button on his computer.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(dictating)

Captain's log, stardate nine five eight five six point three five. It's been two weeks since I lost six years of my life and I'm having trouble dealing with it. I'm readjusting to my role as captain, but honestly, I preferred the other timeline.

## INT. TEN FORWARD

Jimmy sits with a cup of coffee, staring out the window of stars, uninspired.

JIMMY (V.O.)

I got used to it... I lost my edge. Aamna tells me to treat my experience like a dream, but I cant seem to put the other timeline behind me.

## INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

Ted, Jimmy, and Aamna beam onto the pad and nearly fall to the floor, but maintain and ignore Sal, who sluffs it off and chews on his big messy hoagie.

They proceed in unison to the

## CORRIDOR

Where Aamna stops, looks disoriented, then walks in the other direction followed by Ted when he sees a BEAUTIFUL YEOMAN walking in the opposite direction. He experiences the same, momentary disorientation, but resumes his pursuit to the ambiguous Jimmy, who blindly marches on.

JIMMY (V.O.)

I'm told a Borg ship intercepted our transporter beam in order to replace Aamna, Captain Bundy, and myself with their own Borg versions, but I was the only one sent to the other timeline.

TED

Follows Aamna, while he chats up the yeoman. Aamna leads the way, looking unstable, stopping as Ted and the yeoman pass. She composes, heads in the opposite direction, then stops, turns, continues to follow Ted, confused and confounded.

Ted the hologram, was effected only momentarily but Aamna experienced occasional bouts of transphasic temporal dysplasia where she would rapidly phase between the two timelines, and still does, or will. God I hate time. Maybe I should say, she will phase between the two timelines, since I came back to the same moment I left and can predict her future seizures. She is reassured to know it's not a serious condition, but mostly a nuisance. She has already gone through some dysplasia events but she's only into her first two weeks of a six year run. We're working on sending messages back to the other timeline through the other Aamna to perhaps shorten my adventure in the other -- I don't even know what I'm saying any more. I'm still writing twenty-twenty-five on my reports.

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

He continues to dictate, gazing sadly at the stars.

JIMMY

(dictating)

It's time to start using star dates since the folks on Trappist have a day that's only eleven hours long and a complete rotation of it's sun only takes a month and a half. It felt good to have a reasonably normal life again on Earth.

INT. CORRIDOR

Jimmy continues on, checking out a main console.

JIMMY (V.O.)

As far as replacement Jimmy, he appeared in the transporter, got a little way, but...

SEVERAL GUARDS

Led by the Crystal Archer, phasers drawn, arrest Borg Jimmy and escort him away.

JIMMY (V.O.)

...security nabbed him and escorted him to the brig. Not what the Borg had in mind when they screwed up this chapter of insanity.

JIMMY

Suited up and sitting on the edge of the saucer section, in orbit around Saturn, blankly watching the stars.

JIMMY (V.O.)

I think my hope in getting Earth back and fixing the timeline has ended, and ever having a backyard with a pool and friends who drink up all my beer...

INT. CORRIDOR

Jimmy strolls along, stops at the sight of Midge and a BIG, TALL, HUNKY CREWMAN, making out and falling into his quarters. The door SWOOSHES shut.

JIMMY (V.O.)

... and a nice woman to settle down with. The two possibilities... well, that's impossible now. The situation is complicated like being in high school all over again. That may be the worst part of this timeline. It was simpler there, except for the green plasma clouds.

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

He sighs again, hits the button and rocks back in his chair.

**END OF ACT III**

**ACT IV**

EXT. CENTRAL FLORIDA UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - APARTMENTS - NIGHT

A taxi pulls up to the walk near the entrance and Gracie blows out, looking like a tourist.

GRACIE

This is nothing like N-Y-U.

Ted struggles out, painfully stretches his legs.

TED

Uh, I think I got a blood clot.

GRACIE

The stewardess told ya to take a hike -- there's grass at this school!

TED

This is only the apartments. School's on the other side of the street.

GRACIE

I saw it, but there's so much land.

TED

You've only been in New York for two months.

GRACIE

(reaches down and pets the grass)

I miss land. I hate concrete.

TED

So she lives here, or lived?

GRACIE

She's not dog food Ted Bunny.

She leads the way, quickly.

TED

Don't make me put a leash on you.

GRACIE

I'm not making you do anything. Your only choice is not to.

She lays on a patch of grass and tries a snow angel.



GRACIE (CONT'D)

So warm!

TED

That is forcing me to leash you if you don't slow down and act, semi human!

GRACIE

(raises her head)

I want to see my bestie!

(jumps up)

That's what she started calling me in high school so I'm using it.

She jets toward the entrance.

TED

(follows)

Don't blame me if you walk into the same scene --

GRACIE

I spoke to her. She's alive.

TED

But how, alive?

Ted catches up.

GRACIE

(slows, confused)

Isn't there only one way to be alive?

TED

Did she seem, different? Maybe a little spaced out?

GRACIE

No less evil than usual. You are still worried about Jessica. What kind of power does she have?

TED

She's a killer and knows ways to manipulate a person who isn't ready for it.

GRACIE

Who is? What is her secret?

TED

I can't tell you.

GRACIE

You're gonna tell me eventually,  
might as well be now.

TED

(resigned)

We've been fighting the Borg here  
for six years and we're losing,  
Star Trek is real, we have only two  
ships and we have a friend who is  
Vulcan and our counselor is  
Betazoid and you are part of the  
new Starfleet recruiting program to  
meet the Borg threat head on by  
installing you in government as an  
agent for Starfleet.

GRACIE

You're not a writer, are you?

TED

Not my pay grade.

GRACIE

(taking in the sights)

Take Victoria and me to  
Disneyworld. I've never been to an  
amusement park. Mister Pike tells  
me it's good for me to go through  
unnerving and frantically chaotic  
experiences placing me on the edge  
of life and death to prepare me for  
the future.

TED

Sure. That was easier than I  
thought.

GRACIE

I also would like to visit the  
Orlando Science Center. I hear --

She suddenly stops, goes completely blank as Ted catches up,  
rolls his eyes.

TED

Shit. Gracie?

No response. She continues a blank stare into the distance,  
only feet in front of the dorm entrance.

TED (CONT'D)

Are you gonna have some kind'a  
autistic fit? Do I need a tazer?

GRACIE  
(turns back on with gusto)  
No!

She turns to him, advances.

GRACIE (CONT'D)  
What are your ships's names?

TED  
Uh, we have two so far, mine is  
Pandora and Jimmy's is the  
Krakatoa.

GRACIE  
No Enterprise? No Voyager?

TED  
I kind'a wrecked Enterprise.

GRACIE  
You must have those ships.

TED  
I'm not the guy --

GRACIE  
It's important to the people that  
those ships exist. It's good for  
moral and a familiar base for  
presenting the existence of  
Starfleet to the public.

TED  
We aren't that far --

GRACIE  
You must have the public opinion on  
your side if you are to be  
successful otherwise you'll only be  
crackpots who call in to Coast to  
Coast.

TED  
We can talk it out later.

GRACIE  
Very well.

She turns away and pounds through the door, into the  
DORM LOBBY

And heads for a desk with a student

DESK

Where a YOUNG GIRL sits, texting with ear phones.

GRACIE

Arrives at the reception desk, waits patiently as Ted sidles up.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

Hey!

The shout startles the girl to drop her phone.

GIRL

I can hear you!

GRACIE

I can hear your music. You would not have hear me so I yelled.

GIRL

(inspects Ted)

This your grand daddy.

GRACIE

He is my lover. We need to see Victoria Hall.

TED

Not, no, she's not --

GIRL

(checks computer)

What's your business?

GRACIE

We are saving her life.

TED

I'm really not --

GIRL

Is she mixed up in something I'd like to be mixed up with?

TED

Stay in school.

GRACIE

(agitated)

You are in danger.

GIRL  
Now I'm gettin' nervous.

GRACIE  
Just find her apartment number,  
now.

GIRL  
(finds it)  
Two thirty two. Do I need to call  
nine-one-one?

GRACIE  
Not necessary. My bestie is not  
dog food.

She breaks toward the elevator.

GIRL  
Huh?

TED  
(to the girl)  
She had a bad experience with a  
T-S-A.

GIRL  
She looks familiar.

TED  
Hold off on the Swat team till we  
see blood and guts.

He breaks in pursuit to the

TED (CONT'D)  
I swear I'm getting my leash!

ELEVATOR

Where she diverts to the

STAIRS

jetting up the steps followed by a stressed

TED

Who pushes buttons on his emitter.

TED (CONT'D)  
Not doing stairs in human mode.

He jets up behind her and stops.

VICTORIA

Stands at on the landing wearing the shortest Daisy Dukes in history.

She smiles, extends her arms.

VICTORIA

Gracie!

She and Gracie jump into each others' arms, hopping up and down. She sees Ted and stops the commotion.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

Your boyfriend is old, he looks familiar.

GRACIE

You met him before, senior trip in the hallway. This is my bodyguard slash mentor slash --

VICTORIA

Oh, when you were a stripper.

GRACIE

That's him.

VICTORIA

What's up?

GRACIE

We're coming to save you.

VICTORIA

From what?

TED

We're just trying to --

GRACIE

From Jessica.

VICTORIA

Who?

GRACIE

That woman you were with when you called.

VICTORIA

I wasn't with anybody, maybe I was, I can't remember.

TED  
She wont remember Grace.

GRACIE  
Why?

TED  
Pheromones.

GRACIE  
Control yourself.

TED  
No, I'll explain later. We're here  
to protect you.

VICTORIA  
Can it wait? We're gonna blow up a  
toilet on T-V.

GRACIE  
Me too! Please Ted Bunny, let's  
blow a potty!

TED  
You're both gonna die.

GRACIE  
Negativity will give you wrinkles.

VICTORIA  
Looks like we're skipping then. My  
bestie's here with her old  
boyfriend. I can't believe --  
(she wilts)  
What?

TED  
I hate kids.

GRACIE  
We gotta get you away from here.

VICTORIA  
Let's go get drunk tonight.

TED  
Okay.

GRACIE  
(to Victoria)  
No. We have to get you far away.

VICTORIA

I'm the only freshman ever considered for the school broadcast anchor position. We gotta celebrate.

TED

Gonna have to be that on hold.

GRACIE

If Victoria is in danger, wouldn't my dad be too?

VICTORIA

Danger? What danger?

TED

Geez, this is never gonna end.

TED

moves down the stairs, taps his communicator.

TED (CONT'D)

Krakatoa.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Cybill's attention is drawn from her phone.

CYBILL

Commander, I've got a transmission from Earth.

MIDGE

Let's hear it.

TED (V.O.)

You read me?

MIDGE

Ted. Is there a problem?

TED

I'm wondering how long before you're ready for us.

MIDGE

Shelley's being chased around the galaxy by a Borg sphere and McKinney's still running tests on the transporter.



TED

Puzzles a bit.

TED

We may have another stop to make,  
soon.

MIDGE

Where?

TED

Pascagoula Mississippi.

MIDGE

Fly there.

TED

Can't. Gracie's on the no fly  
list.

MIDGE

I don't wanna know why, Hun.

TED

She knocked out a flight attendant.

MIDGE

What did I just say?

TED

Then we had to hijack the plane.

MIDGE

(hits a button)  
Captain, we have a problem.

JIMMY

Blows out the doors of his ready room.

JIMMY

What is it?

MIDGE

Bundy's on the line. They hijacked  
a plane.

JIMMY

(stressed)  
Ted talk to me. Are there hostages  
involved?

TED

Cringes.

TED

It's not as horrible as it sounds.

JIMMY (V.O.)

It's only a hijacking. What could be horrible about that?

TED

Gracie caught a male flight attendant trying to put a little dog into the overhead compartment and punched out his lights, when he got snotty.

JIMMY (V.O.)

I can see that.

TED

They were insistent on turning the plane around and because of our time constraints, we decided, not, to let 'em.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Is this going to require diplomacy later?

TED

You decide. I had to use my phaser to open the cockpit door and --

JIMMY

Plops, defeated, into his seat.

JIMMY

How many did you have to stun?

TED (V.O.)

Not including Gracie's punch, six, no, seven including the T-S-A guy who wanted to confiscate my emitter.

TED

Rolls his eyes, annoyed.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Is that all?

TED

I wont tell you about carjacking a  
cab, then, so eight.

JIMMY

Slumps forward in his seat as

MIDGE

Cringes.

MIDGE

We're gonna have to send Bonny and  
Clyde to Scared Straight classes.

TED

Frustrated, shrugs.

TED

I've never had to do this shit  
before.

The girls squeeze around him and down the stairs.

VICTORIA

(to Gracie)

Is he cussin' to himself?

GRACIE

He's using a communicator to talk  
to his ship, hiding behind the  
moon.

VICTORIA

He doesn't look like he's hiding.

GRACIE

His starship, idiot.

VICTORIA

Why didn't you lead with that?  
Let's get ice cream on the way, to  
wherever.

GRACIE

Cool.

They pound down the stairs.

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

(to Ted)

Coming?

Annoyed, Ted slowly follows.

JIMMY (V.O.)

You gonna be okay down there?

VICTORIA (O.S.)

Gracie, it's amateur night at the strip joint next door!

TED

(ponders)

I'd have better odds facing a Borg cube with a sling shot.

(smiles)

Gotta go.

He happily dashes down the stairs.

**END SHOW**