

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. MIDDLE CLASS NEIGHBORHOOD

A densely populated area on a summer day teems with life and normalcy. At a particular house, several cars are parked in front. In the big

BACKYARD

a barbecue party rages on, with a stocked bar near the pool. Kids slosh in the pool, grills are smoking, adults are milling about.

The BOUNCING OF A BASKETBALL resounds from a

COURT

Where Max, Crystal, Russell Mayweather, and Justin Yar are shooting hoops with McCoy, flirting with Midge, who is more interested in the guys playing.

McCoy is a typical non sun worshipper with nerdy silicon dioxide cream on his nose and a big sombrero and Hawaiian shirt.

Midge's daisy dukes leave nothing to the imagination and her bikini top is ready to explode into dust.

A HAND

Touches the gate to the backyard and confidently swings open. It belongs to

JIMMY

Who suddenly stops, losing his comfortable expression replaced with a confused look of trepidation and anxiety.

JIMMY

What the...

MCCOY (O.S.)

Jimmy, it's about time you got here!

He looks toward the voice, sees something that comforts him a little and proceeds through the gate.

JIMMY

Yeah, I'm here, I think.

MCCOY

Laughs, sloshing a little beer out of the bottle he's holding.

MCCOY

I was hopin' you were gonna get back and help me set up that damn Karaoke machine.

JIMMY

You, Karaoke? Now I know something's not right.

MCCOY

Jim, you need to get yourself a beer, or better, six, and loosen up for once. You deserve it. That divorce was brutal.

Midge saunters up close.

MIDGE

(grabs Jimmy's upper arm)
You're a free man now.

He pulls away to Midge's dismay.

JIMMY

I guess, from who?

MCCOY

I can tell you now, Liz was no good for ya.

JIMMY

How did you know her?

McCoy laughs, shaking his head.

MCCOY

Unless that was an escort you brought to all our parties, I think you told us she was your wife.

MIDGE

(reattaches herself)
And I'm not letting you go this time.

JIMMY

Okay, Lieutenant Commander, I don't know what is going on here...

AAMNA (O.S.)
Big brother!

He wheels around to find

AAMNA

in a bikini with the huge hat and short shorts which rival Midge's and attached to Ted, very closely.

JIMMY
(stunned)
Aamna, what are you doing?

AAMNA
Simply saying hi to my big brother.

JIMMY
That outfit scares me.

TED
(a little confused)
Judgy today.

Aamna gives Jimmy a hug.

JIMMY
What's going on? Mossy good with this, I'm not sure I'm good with this, what's this?

TED
What turnip truck did you fall off of?

AAMNA
(concerned)
Ted, don't.

JIMMY
I want to get back on the truck.

TED
Ha! I knew you were faking.

JIMMY
(going along)
Took ya long enough.

AAMNA
You were faking?

TED

I didn't think I'd find anybody to,
well, replace Moss...

He gives Aamna a squeeze.

TED (CONT'D)

Or the strippers, but I did. Look
at her. She's hot.

Aamna twirls like Vanna.

JIMMY

No she's not hot. She's my sister.

Aamna looks a little perturbed.

AAMNA

(to Jimmy)

You look confused.

JIMMY

Uh, just trying to catch up with my
life right now and this didn't
help.

AAMNA

I'm concerned. We told you we were
together when you awoke from the
coma.

TED

It took me a long time to get past
Mossy's massive mammaries, but
those eyes reeled me in like a
salmon.

Aamna rolls her eyes.

JIMMY

Sorry I didn't go to her funeral.

TED

I wish. She's still running around
sleeping with every doctor she can
jump on. Your amnesia stuff sounds
worse. Wish I had that, then she'd
seem like a new girl every time.

AAMNA

You old leech.

MIDGE

(grabs Aamna's arm)
Come on hun, let's go play with the
hunky bartender.

She leads her in the direction of the bar as Aamna swats
Jimmy and Ted on the shoulder in rapid fire progression.

AAMNA

(swats him)
I'm going over to get an umbrella
drink strong enough to make me
forget everything I just heard!

MIDGE

Ditto dudes.

They drift away in disgust.

TED

There's a bartender?

AAMNA (O.S.)

And he's hot.

TED

Don't give him head unless he gives
you a discount!

AAMNA (O.S.)

Oh shut up!

JIMMY

(pleading to Ted)
That's my sister.

TED

Can't believe you didn't tap that.

JIMMY

Again, that is my sister!

TED

Adopted, sister. No blood or
genetic sharing there.

JIMMY

Key word, sister anyway.

TED

You and common sense take the fun
out'ta everything.

Jimmy looks away, sickened, then a jet fighter streaks overhead, causing startling Jimmy into head on a swivel mode.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. BACKYARD

Ted and Jimmy are perched in lawn chairs by the pool.

TED

Come on. You never tried to grab a peek?

JIMMY

She's my, no!

TED

You and Aamna don't share genes.

JIMMY

We couldn't possibly. She put mine on once but she had to roll the pant legs up.

TED

What the hell's wrong with you?

JIMMY

Finding out my sister's dating you is a good start.

TED

I'm not that bad. Maybe I am, but she's totally out'ta my league so she'll dump me soon anyway. I thought you were good with this?

JIMMY

In what universe?

TED

The one Oprah Winfrey is the queen! Or I suppose you didn't know that either.

They both laugh until Jimmy suddenly sobers.

JIMMY

No, you're joking aren't ya?

TED

You're good. I think I like you better now than before?

JIMMY

Before what? Was I in a coma or --

Ted laughs.

TED

Aamna told me some days would be better than others, but geez.

JIMMY

Something just isn't right.

TED

And you gave your fiance a rank? Once a jarhead always a jarhead.

JIMMY

That's a Marine.

TED

Don't tell me she called you captain again in the bedroom? Are you writing for Star Trek again?

JIMMY

No, no, no, what?

Jimmy notices Ted's shoulder and pats him on the upper arm.

TED

What's that for?

JIMMY

Nothing. You're not wearing...

TED

Wearing what?

JIMMY

Your emit -- er, when did I write for Star Trek?

TED

First season of Discovery till you got recalled for the war.

JIMMY

(shakes head)

I've got'ta talk to, my sister.

He strolls away

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(highly stressed)

Fiancee?

until a BUZZ startling him. He hurriedly goes for his pocket, pulls out a cell phone with a surprised pause, reads the screen. He fumbles around with it with increasing frustration as Aamna walks up with her umbrella drink.

AAMNA
(disappointed)
Bartender's gay.

TED
He asked you where you got your shoes?

AAMNA
(nods, to Jimmy)
Haven't you figured out cell phones yet?

JIMMY
I don't think this is mine.

AAMNA
Trust me, it is.

JIMMY
I think I hung up.

AAMNA
Hit the big green button to answer.

JIMMY
Oh, okay.

AAMNA
You can call 'em right back.

JIMMY
(struggling with phone)
No, that's okay. They'll leave a message, if, I, can figure out how to find it.

AAMNA
You're a lost cause. I'm getting a lot of erratic vibes from you. Is there anything you need to talk about?

JIMMY
Level with me, little sis. Are we on the holodeck again?

AAMNA

You're writing for that show again, aren't you? Remember the last time?

JIMMY

Uh, sure. Not really.

AAMNA

You had trouble with reality. You thought you were actually a starship captain.

JIMMY

That is, would be, just crazy.

AAMNA

Did you review your logs when you woke up this morning?

JIMMY

I don't make it a habit.

AAMNA

That's why you're going through this. We left notes all over your house.

TED

You're gonna have to lock him in his room til he does.

JIMMY

I will, I will.

AAMNA

We've got to find a way to get you to do that as soon as you wake up, then we can avoid all this.

JIMMY

What's so important about my logs?

AAMNA

Your logs tell you what went on the day before. It's always difficult for you to wrap your brain around Ted's and my relationship, but you always eventually do, so I'm not worried to come out and say it.

JIMMY

What, I'm crazy, ugly, smell bad --

AAMNA

You have a condition called anterograde amnesia.

JIMMY

Okay, but I remember --

AAMNA

When you go to sleep at night, you forget everything you did the day before but you remember everything before the injury.

JIMMY

Wait, like Fifty Shades, of --

AAMNA

Fifty First Dates. Yes! Now the rub... Before your condition, there we all thought it was invented for the movie, but you proved us all wrong.

TED

I always thought it did.

JIMMY

Really.

AAMNA

Sleep should help your memory, but for you, it deletes it.

JIMMY

Like erasing a hard drive.

AAMNA

As time goes by, the more stressful it is to comprehend because that person in the mirror, ages.

JIMMY

So how long has it been going on?

AAMNA

Five years.

He looks at his phone.

SUPER

October 2, 2023

JIMMY (O.S.)
Holy Fubar.

JIMMY

Gets a little depressed.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Something happen on the Krakatoa?

AAMNA
What's the Krakatoa?

TED
That's the ship's name in his
series.

JIMMY
(meekly)
Our ship?

AAMNA
You're remembering your days with
Star Trek like they were yesterday,
but those memories are merging into
your real life. We can fix that.

JIMMY
The U-S was attacked by the Borg.

AAMNA
We were attacked by a large
contingent of Russian insurgents
from a secret base in Antarctica.
Your unit was instrumental in
turning their forces back.

JIMMY
We, did? Yes, I remember it now,
sort of, why do I?

AAMNA
Your unit was attacked in Mexico
and that's where you received your
head injury. An I-E-D with your
name on it.

JIMMY
Yes, and I was in a coma for two
weeks, I'm told.

AAMNA
And I have been your therapist
because I don't trust anybody else.

JIMMY

Control freak, that's my little sister, got that back home feeling now.

AAMNA

I think I need to run some more AMI's. I'm afraid you may be having a relapse so I need to reevaluate your storage and retrieval.

JIMMY

Relapse of what?

AAMNA

We were doing some exercises to see if it were at all possible to retrieve those lost memories from the past five years and we were making a tiny bit of headway, but I think your neural pathways may be deteriorating which could be the cause of your memory deficit before the accident.

JIMMY

That was a really long sentence.

AAMNA

This drink is really getting me buzzing.

TED

It's already got you buzzed.

JIMMY

And if those pathways are deteriorating?

AAMNA

You may be fighting type of Alzheimer's. There, I said it.

JIMMY

(fades)
Oh.

AAMNA

We were making good progress, but I will adapt and adjust the therapy.
(pats him on the shoulder)
We're gonna beat this.

JIMMY

I remember fighting a couple battles with cubes and spheres, but we couldn't hold on. We had to evacuate as many as we could to the Trappist system. By the way, there are dinosaurs on the planet.

AAMNA

The plants were either red or black with a couple green ones, the soil, the sky, all red and the new town was very modern with a disgusting strip joint.

JIMMY

Furburgers! You do remember!

AAMNA

That was in an episode of the series. You wrote that. We all saw it.

JIMMY

(discouraged)

You gotta believe me. I was there.

AAMNA

You have to admit it sounds very outlandish.

JIMMY

We were attacked by the Borg. For all we know, they're infiltrating our government and even neighbors --

AAMNA

You've said this before.

JIMMY

You are my sister. I love you as if you were my own blood, but I know what you are.

AAMNA

What I am?

JIMMY

You're Betazoid.

AAMNA

Like Deanna Troi.

JIMMY

Without the horny mother, yes.

A fighter jet flies overhead, with a GREAT ROAR causing Jimmy to assume a defensive posture.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Aamna takes a concerned assessment of Jimmy.

AAMNA

So you think I'm from another planet.

JIMMY

You can sense others' emotions, intentions, even telepathically communicate with others of your persuasion.

AAMNA

I'm from India. We do not telepathically communicate.

TED

Sounds like a racist comment.

JIMMY

No, not intended --

AAMNA

I'm probably a little psychic, but that's as far as it goes. My mother is and my grandmother, but I don't use it unless I need a little money and then I read palms.

JIMMY

Okay, that was a joke, wasn't it?

AAMNA

I was kidding! Mother is too dense to be psychic and grandmother is psychotic.

Jimmy looks bewildered.

JIMMY

Is?

AAMNA

Don't start correcting my grammar again. Is is right.

JIMMY

In my world, you were born here. Your parents came here to monitor us.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I don't know what happened to 'em but our folks, my folks, adopted you when I was seven and you were four.

AAMNA

(surprised, dubious)
So I'm, adopted.

JIMMY

You seem surprised.

AAMNA

Go on with your story.

JIMMY

I had to tell you your third week of first grade. It didn't take long before kids figured out we were different races and nobody believed we were brother and sister.

AAMNA

It was the other way around.

JIMMY

(puzzled, pulls out wallet and rustles through it)
I've got a picture of...

He pulls out a photo and stares at it in disbelief.

PHOTOGRAPH

Shows parents and Aamna, dark complected East Indian with white Jimmy. The kids look like they're in their mid teens.

AAMNA

Do I need to worry?

JIMMY

It looks like I'm the one adopted.

AAMNA

I wish I knew exactly what's happening, yet, but I can sense your confusion.

JIMMY

Now you're making me sound delusional.

AAMNA

And how does that make you feel?

JIMMY

Like a delusional patient.

AAMNA

Like a brother who could use some cathartic release. When you come see me tomorrow, we'll get to the bottom of this but until then, chill out. Put it past you. Don't worry, be --

MCCOY (O.S.)

(horns in)

One more cliche, I'm out'ta here. You need another beer. I'm already two ahead.

McCoy saunters up with a beer in one hand and a grubby spatula in the other wearing an apron that reads "Kiss My Meat".

JIMMY

No, I gotta go. It's been a tough week and I should wash my car.

MCCOY

Go where?

JIMMY

Home.

MCCOY

You are home.

Jimmy peeks around as if to find something familiar.

JIMMY

Oh, well, yeah, I forgot.

MCCOY

(searching)

You're turning into such a joker. You got'ta meet my new possible Missus McCoy.

AAMNA

(to Jimmy)

Are you being serious?

JIMMY

Naw. I like pulling McCoy's transwarp inducers.

AAMNA

Is he being serious?

JIMMY

Oh yeah. He's an old romantic.

McCoy finds his objective.

MCCOY

Hey sweet thing! Get over here and meet Jim!

AAMNA

(sour face)

Ah! She gives me the chills!

MCCOY

There's nothing to that psychic mumbo jumbo. Stick with the shrinkin' job and don't say anything.

JIMMY

(to Aamna)

What's wrong with her?

AAMNA

I feel an overwhelming --

JESSICA (O.S.)

I had to get some time with that Shelley girl and her husband. She's a strange one.

Aamna cringes as

JESSICA

Strolls up, is jarred a little to see

JIMMY

Who takes an involuntary step back, on alert, noticed approvingly by

AAMNA

Who relaxes her cringe.

THE FOUR

Stand near the gate, rather uncomfortably.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
(closely inspecting Jimmy)
So, are you going to introduce me
to your friend?

MCCOY
Not until he stops looking at you
like you were a two inch
Porterhouse.

JIMMY
Sorry. I thought I knew you for a
moment.

JESSICA
I get a lot of that.

MCCOY
She's a Victoria's Secret model so
you probably have seen, a lot, of
her, but don't remember it.

JESSICA
Punkin, do ya have to tell
everybody?

MCCOY
Hell yes. I'll stand on top of
city hall and yell it to all of the
San Fernando Valley! I'm goin'
with --

AAMNA
Down boy.

JIMMY
What is Victoria's Secret? Is she
a British spy?

JESSICA
(annoyed but intrigued)
How refreshing. A sense of humor.

AAMNA
Victoria's Secret is soft porn,
barely wearing clothes.

MCCOY

(to Jimmy)

She likes your naive self. I knew it.

Aamna takes a disgusted glance at Jessica.

AAMNA

(sucking down the last gurgling drop)

I need to freshen my drink.

She bursts away.

JESSICA

(to Jimmy)

You're little friend doesn't seem to like me.

JIMMY

That's my little, sister.

JESSICA

Really.

TED (O.S.)

Hey Jim!

Ted wanders up with an empty drink glass, his eyes never leaving Jessica.

JIMMY

You again.

TED

I know it's me. You got anything stronger in your stash?

JIMMY

I can't even remember where it is.

TED

(stares at Jessica)

Who's this?

McCoy raises the spatula in his hand in a threatening manner.

MCCOY

(defensive grab of Jessica)

My date, Bundy.

JESSICA

Mister Bundy.

TED

Do I know you?

JESSICA

I was in Furburgers one night.

TED

(nervous)

We didn't, like, you know?

MCCOY

(pulls Jessica out of
reach)

You didn't, did you?

JESSICA

I wouldn't let him.

MCCOY

I'm gotta check the meat. Watch
your backside, and anything else he
can grab.

JESSICA

I'll sit here and chat with your
friends, and he'll be a perfect
gentleman.

MCCOY

Famous last words.

He darts off.

BARKLEY

The owner of Furburger's, tall, chubby but muscular, flips a
burger on the grill, sticks his finger in it and licks the
juice off.

BARKLEY

Burgers are ready Jimmy!

JIMMY

Looks around in confusion while

TED

Inspects Jessica to her annoyance, sits at her table.

TED

She looks really familiar.

JIMMY

This is gonna sound weird but, does this whole thing seem a little, odd?

TED

Everything seems odd when I'm not holding a beer.

JIMMY

Come on, seriously.

TED

You're gonna tell me I watch too much Trek but what if, we're in some parallel universe and you're the only one who knows it.

JIMMY

I seem to hallucinate that I'm there.

TED

That's why I'm tellin' ya.

JIMMY

That seems perfectly plausible.

TED

You asked for serious. I remember staring at my watch while I was waiting in line at the damn D-M-V yesterday. It was three seventeen July twenty. I didn't think anything of it at the time but I also remember sitting in some kind'a sterile, boring lounge where all I saw out the windows were stars. I was bored and wondering where Moss was, like she was still alive, and looking at my watch three thirty one July twenty.

JIMMY

Aamna would call that a senior brain fart.

TED

I know what that is, and that, is not that.

JESSICA (O.S.)

(seductive)

Mister Bundy.

TED
(he smiles)
Yes?

She now has an umbrella drink, sucking on a cherry, then, stem and all, pops into her mouth.

JESSICA
Where are your female companions?

JIMMY
I didn't think, don't think I know.

TED
Mine's in a cemetery.

JESSICA
Poor baby. You must be, lonely.

She pops the stem out, tied in a knot. Ted draws a deep breath.

TED
(barely able to speak)
It's been a long time. I'm getting by.

JIMMY
Ted? I've seen that look.

TED
What look?

JIMMY
Two inch Porterhouse look.

TED
I know, she's McCoy's ride.

JIMMY
She an Uber?

TED
Jessica, what's a nice girl like you running with a McCoy for and do you have any sisters?

JESSICA
He's kind, considerate, and tells me everything I need to know, and yes, I have many.

JIMMY
(to Jessica)
You're pumping him for information?

JESSICA
Maybe a little, but he won't tell me unless I interrogate. I found him in a bar, being stood up by another woman so I felt sorry for the poor sap and here we are. He's an enigma who needs to come out.

TED
About those sisters --

JIMMY
What bar?

TED
Don't ask her that. It's rude.
(to Jessica)
And about the sisters, any redhead versions of you?

JIMMY
That wasn't rude?

JESSICA
Prettier.

She looks blankly away.

JIMMY
I think we lost her.

McCoy sidles up to Jessica, uneasy.

MCCOY
Boys, are you takin' care of my girl?

She snaps back.

JESSICA
I feel completely safe.

TED
We were discussing her family.

MCCOY
She went to an all girls' school.

TED
Hey, that's my dream.

JIMMY

Okay, that's --

JESSICA

(to Ted)

This is your lucky day.

She looks to

A BEAUTIFUL REDHEAD

In a one piece thong bathing suit and cover up, flows like an angel toward them.

TED AND JIMMY

Drool as the woman saunters up and looks Ted in the eye.

JIMMY

Commander Scott?

She looks at him, then takes Ted's arm.

REDHEAD

(to Ted)

I'm Miriam Scott. Are you my daddy?

TED

(oozing into a puddle)

Uh huh. You can call me anything, just don't call me at home.

Ted melts into submission.

JIMMY

You better be working on intel since my sister is close by and possesses a hell of a nut punch.

TED

She suggested it. That's how much she hates McCoy's ride.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Miriam Scott, now with long hair and a little curvier, clings to Ted's arm.

MIRIAM
(to Jessica)
Hello sister.

JESSICA
Miriam. Are you well?

MIRIAM
(looks at Ted)
I am now.

MCCOY
Isn't this woman is magic?

TED
I'm convinced.

He moves her toward the bar.

TED (CONT'D)
I'm buyin' you a drink.

MIRIAM
(takes his arm)
I will comply.

He escorts her away.

JIMMY
It's odd how your sister --

Tammy knifes her way through people followed by Amos.

TAMMY
James!

MCCOY
Missus Dublain.

TAMMY
I am still Malone, keep up.

MCCOY
Noted.

JIMMY

The old man couldn't get you to change to his name?

TAMMY

Didn't want the hassle. I'd have to change my cards, license, security badge --

MCCOY

(patronizing)

It's tough to be a big government top secret scientist.

TAMMY

You know I'm, R and D advanced weaponry. Changing my name would trigger an new thorough intrusive investigation into my records and past acquaintances and I'm not putting people through that, again.

JIMMY

How's Amos?

TAMMY

The doctor said there might be a problem with one of his implants.

JIMMY

Implants?

TAMMY

He has a pacemaker, an automatic insulin distribution device, an experimental unit for blood filtration in his kidney --

MCCOY

Sounds like he's a damn cyborg.

AMOS

(entering)

He feels like one and it would be nice if they all functioned correctly at the same time.

JIMMY

Amos. You look like a human.

AMOS

As long as I stay away from magnets I'm fine. Where's Ted?

JIMMY

Off with a new girl.

AMOS

Lucky bastard.

TAMMY

(searching his eye)

How's your eye?

AMOS

It's working good. I didn't realize I can zoom with it.

TAMMY

(to all)

Another implant.

AMOS

The best one. It does a heck of a lot of other stuff, too. I think I can figure out how to take pictures with it.

TAMMY

If you got any problems, come to me. I helped developed this thing and I need to make sure there isn't any mechanical deficiency.

AIR RAID SIRENS go off, causing several of the guests to move inside, COMPLAINING.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Not again.

JIMMY

What is that?

MCCOY

The green cloud. It's here way ahead of time.

TAMMY

You don't remember?

JIMMY

Oh, wait, that Russian group did something.

TAMMY

They released twenty clouds of some kind'a plasma into the atmosphere.

AMOS

They've been milling around for years and never disbursed for some reason.

MCCOY

(to Jimmy)

You really got'ta find a way to remember this stuff.

TAMMY

We need to get inside.

They all start for the house.

JIMMY

What is it?

TAMMY

It's only corrosive to human flesh and if you breathe it, you're dead.

JIMMY

Bad thing to forget.

MCCOY

I'll save the meat!

He rushes to the grills.

JIMMY

Fearless steak hero.

TAMMY

They give us plenty of time to take cover so he's not really doing anything too heroic.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Crowded with nervous people, milling around as Jimmy and his group flow in.

JIMMY

What kind of plasma is it?

TAMMY

That's classified.

MCCOY

(holding several steaks in a plastic tub)
(MORE)

MCCOY (CONT'D)

When the government doesn't know,
they make up a story, but when I do
know, they say nothing.

TAMMY

(to McCoy)

Don't look at me. Really, stop
looking at me.

MCCOY

(still looking)

You're hiding something.

JESSICA

Stop looking at her.

MCCOY

I'll take my meat somewhere else
then. Government.

He heads for the kitchen.

SHELLEY

Here it comes! Dad are you in here
somewhere?!

AMOS (O.S.)

Here! Where are you?

SHELLEY

Living room!

TAMMY

I didn't know you were here.

SHELLEY

Been here for half an hour. Where
were you?

TAMMY

Talking with Jimmy. Where's the
kids?

SHELLEY

Probably still in the pool.

TAMMY

What?

SHELLEY

I'm pretty sure I'm kidding.

TAMMY

You look confused.

SHELLEY

I got that weird feeling again.

JIMMY

What kind?

SHELLEY

Like I shouldn't be here.

JIMMY

This is gonna sound like a strange question, but what were you doing this time last year.

SHELLEY

(puzzles)

Can't really remember, but I think we were, uh --

TAMMY

Bored! You two need to talk to the therapist. I gotta go find my husband before he eats something bad.

SHELLEY

If you find him, I need to talk to him.

Tammy departs for the origin of his voice.

JESSICA

I was working at the Lab.

SHELLEY

Were we at a conference?

MCCOY

(coming around the corner)

You all were on some idiotic couples retreat in Las Vegas.

SHELLEY

Mark got drunk tried to make out with a cocktail waitress.

JIMMY

Who's Mark?

SHELLEY

My husband.

JIMMY

Not Daniel?

SHELLEY

You really did hit your head.
Daniel was Mark's brother.

JIMMY

Got it.

EXT. WEST HALF OF THE VALLEY - DAY

The sun lowers toward the mountain tops as the green haze moves like an amoeba toward the city, funneling up the canyons.

EXT. SANTA MONICA BLVD - MORNING

The traffic skirts past as an Uber stops in front of a big building.

JIMMY

Jumps out and heads for the door.

INT. OUTER OFFICE

The room is set up similarly to her office on the Krakatoa except the window is filled with city instead of stars.

An ancient receptionist sits behind a little glazed window, clumsily texting on a new phone as Jimmy peeks through the ajar door.

He scans it and enters being careful not to bump into one of the six aquariums, five lining the walls and one dead center of the small room.

The sound of GURGLING BUBBLES fills the room with some ambient resonance of a DISTANT RAINSTORM coming through the speakers, creating a disturbing cacophony.

He searches and finds the receptionist, still hacking away at her phone.

RECEPTIONIST (O.S.)

Damn!

He flinches, arrives at the window and patiently watches

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

To Hell!

THE RECEPTIONIST

Makes several more mistakes, flips it the bird, then looks up, shocked.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry. This lousy thing is gonna drive me crazy.

JIMMY

Smirks.

JIMMY

If it does, you're in the right place.

No reaction from the receptionist takes away his smirk.

RECEPTIONIST

Mister Kirk, you're early.

JIMMY

Usually.

RECEPTIONIST

I like that.

JIMMY

Glad ya do. If she's still with a patient --

RECEPTIONIST

No, no. I'll call her.

The door to the inner office opens and out pops Aamna, glad to see her big brother.

AAMNA

Jimmy, I knew it was you.

JIMMY

That's because you're a telepath.

AAMNA

I know you're always early. Come in.

JIMMY

Did you get a new tank?

AAMNA

Yes, I wanted a big salt water habitat in the center. It gives a more immersive experience.

JIMMY

I feel like I'm drowning.

AAMNA

(serious)

Well, that's not the experience I
was hoping for.

JIMMY

Just wait. How's your dog paddle?

AAMNA

What do you mean?

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. AAMNA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

They enter the room where another tank takes up the entire wall.

JIMMY

The first big earthquake and you'll be cleaning up after the biggest psunami you've ever seen.

AAMNA

I've got those tanks anchored to the floor. They're not going anywhere.

JIMMY

Now all you have to do is find some way to anchor the water.

AAMNA

Oh.

JIMMY

(watching the fish)
And the fish.

AAMNA

I'm going to need to put sturdy lids on.

JIMMY

It'll help.

AAMNA

My big brother's a smart man. Sit. We need to talk.

He sits.

AAMNA (CONT'D)

I've got some concerns.

JIMMY

I thought I was gonna be the only one analyzed.

AAMNA

I've got the results of your tests, and I see something we need to deal with.

JIMMY
Sounds like work.

AAMNA
I found something on your M-R-I.

JIMMY
What, a big space, lots of water?
I can take it.

AAMNA
I don't know what it is.

JIMMY
Now you're making me nervous.

AAMNA
It doesn't look anything like a
tumor or an aneurysm.

JIMMY
Nervouser.

AAMNA
It looks man made.

She pulls out a

PICTURE

Showing a bright object on one side of his brain. She lays
the file near her in a protective manner.

AAMNA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
It's near your middle ear.

JIMMY

Looks at it, gladly acknowledges it's existence.

JIMMY
Oh, yeah. Uh, nothing to worry
about.

AAMNA
It's in your brain.

JIMMY
Right where it's supposed to be.
Why didn't they pick it up before.

AAMNA
It's only been just recently placed
there.

JIMMY

No it's not. I got this three years ago.

AAMNA

You know about this?

JIMMY

It's a univer...

AAMNA

Jimmy.

JIMMY

Really, I don't think I should tell you.

AAMNA

I'm your sister.

JIMMY

You'll think I'm crazy.

AAMNA

You're not crazy. Maybe a little damaged but not crazy.

JIMMY

Okay. It's a universal translator.

AAMNA

(disappointed)

You're so crazy.

JIMMY

Don't toss me under the bus to the asylum until you hear me out. Say something to me in your language.

AAMNA

Why?

JIMMY

(plugs his left ear with finger)

Anything. Make it really hard to understand.

AAMNA

Uh, tum bahut paagal ho.

JIMMY

Really, you just said that. Go ahead?

AAMNA

I did. I said it in Hindi.

JIMMY

You spoke English, didn't you?

Unplugs ear.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Now it all sounds like English.

AAMNA

(in Indian)

When did you get this, thing?

JIMMY

It's an implant to help me understand alien languages. We all have it.

AAMNA

Who all? You're, crew?

JIMMY

I don't think I'm the Jimmy you know. I'm still your brother but just not the same one.

AAMNA

You are, no.

(in Tamil)

Ippotu enakku purikiratu? Ni ennai payamuruttukiray.

JIMMY

Don't be scared. It's the implant. Without it, I wouldn't be able to understand a thing you say. Maybe I should have studied your language, but this is much easier.

AAMNA

I never spoke to you in Tamil before.

JIMMY

What's Tamil?

AAMNA

Another Indian language.

JIMMY

I remember vaguely that you said you could speak four.

AAMNA
(in French)
Est-ce une de tes farces?

JIMMY
No prank, this is real. Are you speaking another language again?

AAMNA
French. Can you speak any language?

JIMMY
Just translating. The doctor installed the implant during our third year at Starfleet. Until then, we all had to carry it in our communicators. It was confusing to hear the voice and a lag time for the translation but it's never worked like this before.

AAMNA
I still don't know what to say, but if it's true. Vou servir um jantar.

JIMMY
Service what?

AAMNA
You understood?

JIMMY
You said you were serving.

She stands, confused.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
You okay?

AAMNA
I heard that one day. I was alone. No radios, people, nothing. It was like a memory. I have no idea what language that was.

JIMMY
I just hear it in English.

AAMNA
I don't know what to think.

JIMMY

Do you know if those are your biological parents?

AAMNA

(shaken)

This is too much.

JIMMY

I know.

AAMNA

I can't believe this.

JIMMY

Do I have a scar where they inserted the implant.

She quickly rounds the desk and rifles through his hair, becoming more and more frustrated.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Careful, I don't want any bald spots.

She releases, flustered.

AAMNA

(very shaken)

I'm losing it.

He stands, makes a move to hug her, but she takes a defensive step back.

JIMMY

What's the matter?

AAMNA

If anyone is an alien, you are.

JIMMY

What?

AAMNA

You said it yourself. You are not the same Jimmy Kirk and you have implants in your brain that were not there two weeks ago.

JIMMY

Told ya, but you're the alien.

She backs into her fish tank.

AAMNA

Ah! Bhains ki aulad!

She wheels around to keep the tank from tipping over.

JIMMY

Is son of a buffalo some kind of
Indian swear word?

AAMNA

It's Hindi, yes, sorry.

JIMMY

I'm tellin' mom.

AAMNA

Where is my brother?

JIMMY

She believes. I'm sure he's safe
and probably in my place, in my
timeline.

AAMNA

I want him back, now!

JIMMY

First, I have to find out why I'm
in this timeline.

AAMNA

Are there any others here like you?

JIMMY

That's what we need to find out.
Everybody at the party, including
you, are members of my crew and
either they don't know it yet, or
I'm the only one who was
transferred here.

AAMNA

How can we find out?

JIMMY

You're not the only alien. Tammy
is really a Vulcan.

AAMNA

That, I can believe.

JIMMY

Let's try her first, but how?

AAMNA

I've had good results through regressive hypnotherapy... better than most in my field.

JIMMY

You're psychic abilities probably have something to do with it.

AAMNA

Mom and dad will have hell to pay.

JIMMY

We need to pay Tammy and Amos a visit.

AAMNA

I'll give her a call. Maybe we'll get fed for our trouble.

JIMMY

Tammy may cook.

AAMNA

Ugh. Let's invite them to my house.

JIMMY

Rather have Tammy cook.

AAMNA

He used to be helpful and quiet, now just hurtful.

JIMMY

Once Amos gets home, you can't pry him out'ta that house. Tell them we'll have a pizza in tow with a case of Black Butte Porter. He'll lick that stuff off the ground if it spills.

They sit down, talking M.O.S. while the

RECEPTIONIST

Sits wide eyed with her ear to the wall, dialing her phone.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

END OF ACT V

ACT VI

END SHOW