

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. JESSICA'S LIVING ROOM

She holds a bloody letter opener, staring down, breathing hard, emotionless.

A KNOCK at the door.

FOOTSTEPS in the house. She shifts into an urgent mode, dashes toward the kitchen and catches

JIMMY

inches away from entering the room.

JESSICA
(holding the knife behind
her back, startled)
Ah! You scared me.

JIMMY
Someone's at door.

JESSICA
It's someone I don't want to see
right now.

JIMMY
I totally get that.

TED (O.S.)
Is there anyone here!

Jessica rolls her eyes.

JESSICA
Ex husband. Wants to get back
together.

JIMMY
I get that too.

They start to go back into the kitchen.

TED (O.S.)
My name's Ted Bundy! I was
wondering if anybody came here
yesterday!

EXT. DOOR

Ted peeks at any possible source.

TED

I'm not a burglar. I'm lost and --

The door opens.

Jessica pops her head out, bare shoulders.

JESSICA

Yes?

TED

(holds hand over his head)

I was wondering if you saw a guy,
about this tall? He was in a plane
crash so he's probably a little
beat up?

JESSICA

I haven't seen him. I just got out
of the shower.

TED

Sorry. Wish I could be there, but
it's important I find the dude.
His name is Jimmy and he's harmless
so if you see him, let him know Ted
Bundy's looking for him.

JESSICA

(tense)

Okay.

TED

(looks her over)

I swear I've seen you someplace
before.

JESSICA

(relieved)

Apparently not. You from around
here?

TED

Nope. Sorry. Where's your nearest
neighbor?

JESSICA

Down the driveway, hang a left and
go a half mile.

TED

(turns and takes a step)
Thanks. One more thing, do you
live here alone?

JESSICA

No. My new husband will be back
soon.

TED

Ask him if he's seen my friend,
could you?

JESSICA

I shall. Good day.

She closes the door. Ted walks on, pulls out of his back
pocket, a

MINI TRICORDER

Readout shows "Life signs: 2 within 10 meters. One female -
Status: erratic. One male identified as James Kirk. Status:
weak".

TED

Searches around, walks farther down the driveway and stops.

INT. KITCHEN

Jessica stares down at

JIMMY

With a letter opener stabbed into his back.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. KITCHEN

Jimmy, now conscious, crawls, leaving a blood trail toward the garage.

A HAND

Pulls the knife out of his back causing him to flinch and struggle to find

JESSICA

Ready to make another strike.

JESSICA

(emotionless)

I don't know why the collective wants you dead rather than assimilated. You do not look that formidable, but I have my instructions.

JIMMY

You talk like a Borg.

JESSICA

We are Borg.

JIMMY

How are you --

JESSICA

We have adapted. Our implants are now internal in order to --

A CRASH of BREAKING GLASS.

She snaps to alert.

JIMMY

Ted!

She hustles down the hallway. In the

KITCHEN WINDOW

Ted's face appears. Spots his objective.

EXT. KITCHEN WINDOW

Ted runs to a door with glass windows just to his right. It's locked. He crashes out a pane with his elbow. And reaches in.

INT. KITCHEN

Ted reaches in, unlocks the door. It blows open and barrels in, heading a few steps to

JIMMY

Who grits.

JIMMY

Ted, watch out for --

JESSICA

Appears in the kitchen and accosts Ted with the letter opener.

She takes a swipe and catches him on the arm, knocking him against a wall.

He looks at the wound, but no blood.

TED

That a friggin' letter opener?

JIMMY

Felt like a knife to me.

She marches at him like there was no fear of retribution.

Ted dodges a lunging knife and backs toward Jimmy.

TED

She's a little crazy.

JIMMY

She's a little Borg.

JESSICA

Ted Bundy. You are worthy of being added to our collective consciousness.

JIMMY

Why wasn't I?

TED

Ha.

She makes a lunge across Jimmy, who grabs a leg as Ted evades an attempt to assimilate him. The probes wave in the wind as she is stifled for a moment.

She swings a kick to Jimmy's side that crumples him into a ball.

TED (CONT'D)

Kick a man when he's stabbed.

He grabs a cutting board out of it's slot and takes a mighty WHACK across her head with little reaction, but a tear in her flesh reveals a metallic underarmor.

TED (CONT'D)

No fair!

JESSICA

Resistance is --

Ted makes a flying tackle, knocking her back against a counter. She tries another assimilation, but the cutting board takes the brunt. The assimilation tubules stick fast into the wood, causing Jessica to focus on removing them.

JIMMY

This bitch is strong!

Ted flies out to the garage with Jessica in pursuit.

TED (O.S.)

Got a plan!

JIMMY

Go for her legs!

INT. GARAGE

TED

Boob man myself!

Ted dashes around a car and brightens as he sees something on the wall.

JIMMY

Barely and painfully props himself against the counter and reaches for a knife rack.

JIMMY

Here she comes!

TED (O.S.)

I love Trekkie freaks!

JESSICA

Enters the garage. Quickly assesses, moves around the front of the car and steps over three bloody corpses with no regard.

Behind her, on the wall is an aged impression of a crescent shaped object.

JIMMY (O.S.)
She's still got that damn letter opener!

TED CLOSE UP

TED
I got somethin' better.

JESSICA

Searches the garage, then proceeds back to the

KITCHEN

Where Jimmy lays motionless.

Jessica marches through and stops, searches the area as

TED

Appears from the living room with a bat.

TED (CONT'D)
Every kid on earth should learn how to hit and never learn to bunt.

He comes after her as

BOTH

head for a great collision.

He swings the bat.

She catches it in one hand and breaks it in half.

TED (CONT'D)
(turns for retreat)
Damn. Don't ever offer me a hand job!

JESSICA
(chasing)
You will not need one.

He's caught in a corner, faces her.

She raises her hand to fire her probes when

JIMMY (O.S.)
(groaning)
Ah!

WHACK!

She falters, shakes, struggles, then falls into a heap.

Her lower leg lays beside her spewing blood and a green fluid everywhere from the wounds as she shakes and jerks.

TED
That's what happens when you abuse
good wood!

JIMMY

Leans weakly against the cabinet with a bloody batleth across his lap.

JIMMY
That sounded dirty.

Ted jumps to his side.

TED
I swear I wont tell the feminazies
you did this.

JIMMY
I feel like I need to go to ComiCon
after this.

TED
We are ComiCon.

JIMMY
(glazed)
I don't feel so hot.

He starts to fade.

TED
You're not dyin' on me yet.

He pulls a small broach from his pocket, punches a few buttons and lays it on the floor.

A UNIFORMED BALD MAN, THE DOCTOR, materializes, the box attaches to his long sleeves.

THE DOCTOR
Please state the nature of your
medical emergency.

He looks around, shocked.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Where am I now?!

TED
A twenty first century food
hospital.

The doc, alarmed as he scans the blood on the floor.

THE DOCTOR
Who are they?

He pats Jimmy.

TED
Do him first.

THE DOCTOR
(awkwardly fumbles)
I have no equipment. How am I
supposed to --

Ted pulls a box from a pocket and punches buttons.

A medical kit materializes.

TED
You do now.

The doc digs through the kit while Ted watches

JESSICA

Struggling to compose herself.

TED (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Don't worry about this one.

THE DOCTOR

Looks her over as he works while he scans Jimmy.

THE DOCTOR
She needs attention. You need to
apply a tourn --

He inspects.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Is she, Borg?

TED

New style.

THE DOCTOR

She has no external implants.

TED

Advanced tech, like we really
needed super Borg running around
now.

THE DOCTOR

Where are we?

TED

Earth, early twenty first century.

THE DOCTOR

This is not good.

TED

What's the last thing you remember?

The doc starts working on Jimmy.

THE DOCTOR

I was on Earth. We had been back
from the Delta Quadrant for three
years. I met a man named Boran.
He told me he needed my services.

TED

He was thinking ahead. I need to
put our bleeding girl Borg out of
her misery.

He grabs the batleth.

THE DOCTOR

No. You cant just cut her to
pieces.

TED

She's a drone.

THE DOCTOR

We brought Seven back. She could
be as invaluable.

TED

Seven was a normal drone. Someday
I'll let you watch Terminator.
That's what these things are like.

THE DOCTOR

No. There's still some humanity in
there.

JESSICA

Weakly brings her wrist to her face and pushes some spots.

TED

I'm not gonna fight with you. Save
him and we'll discuss this later.

THE DOCTOR

I don't know what's going on, but
if it's an advanced Borg you're
fighting, she's probably equipped
with a personal site to site --

JESSICA

Dematerializes.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Transporter.

TED

Could'a told me a little sooner.

THE DOCTOR

I did.

TED

What's the range?

The Doc comes to the end of his treatment.

THE DOCTOR

Up to twenty miles, or more.

TED

Great.

THE DOCTOR

But on the lighter side, I have the
wound cauterized and muscle tissue
repaired. He's lost a lot of blood
so he needs a couple day's rest
while I synthesize some plasma to
keep him alive.

TED

We got the house to ourselves and
no .

A MOAN brings them to attention.

THE DOG

Limps and weakly growls and snarls as he slips on the Borg
blood and falls into it, dead, just short of

THE MEN

Who watch with empathetic gazes.

JIMMY

Poor creature.

THE DOCTOR

Never was a dog lover.

He still holds the gaze with a sanguine nod.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Who the hell are you?

THE DOCTOR

Who the hell are you?

JIMMY

Captain Jimmy Kirk.

THE DOCTOR

You don't look --

JIMMY

An ancestor.

THE DOCTOR

I'm your doctor. You received a
serious stab wound, a lacerated
kidney and nick in the superior
mesenteric artery that would have
killed you if I hadn't treated it
when I did.

JIMMY

Treated? Surgery?

THE DOCTOR

Still living in the barbaric twenty-
first century are we?

(MORE)

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

The twenty fourth century has come to the rescue, without cutting you open and further endangering your life.

TED

Let's get him into a bed and see if we can find our runaway Borg?

THE DOCTOR

I'll need a couple more treatments with the dermal regenerator to close the wound, so lets not wreck the work I've done yet.

The wrestle him to his feet, he leans heavily and spots the dog.

TED

Such a diva.

JIMMY

(delerious)

Aw! Doggie. Dead doggie!

TED

You give him a pain killer?

THE DOCTOR

Powerful one. He should sleep until tomorrow.

They struggle over

THE DOG

TED (O.S.)

Poor doggie!

lays in the blood. As a moment passes, the

WOUNDS

begin to close on their own. Then, a

HUMAN LEG WOUND

Heals the same way, but the leg belongs to

JESSICA

Holding it in place, leaning against a tree, staring blankly in a...

EXT. FOREST - DAY

A sunny day with the ranch down the hill.

Jessica remains stoic amongst the trees, alone.

END ACT I

ACT II

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Ted sits in an easy chair, the room is torn apart, blood everywhere.

The doctor stands, staring at the man in the chair.

THE DOCTOR

Captain.

TED

Ted. I can't be a captain without a ship.

THE DOCTOR

Mister Kirk is resting comfortably. Are you in need of any medical procedure?

TED

He actually is a captain.

THE DOCTOR

I'm catching up.

TED

I'm feeling old, Doc. I don't think I could get you to clean all the blood and bodies out of here.

THE DOCTOR

You are upset.

TED

I got three dead bodies in the garage. The family that used to live here. I got a dead dog in the kitchen who was just trying to protect his turf. And, the thing that did it, is out there and perfectly willing to do it all again.

THE DOCTOR

I'm not aware of what you went through, but I've found that, there is something in you that's special. You were chosen by the agency to perform this task. I suggest that you need to believe, they knew what they were doing.

TED

What, like I'm in some kid's history book sometime in the future?

THE DOCTOR

(pragmatic)

Perhaps. Or they just know who you are, what you're capable of, and it's good enough.

TED

(disappointed)

So I'm just good enough.

He rises and moves to window. His reflection in the darkness shows the wheels are turning.

TED (CONT'D)

I'll take it.

He turns to the doctor.

TED (CONT'D)

I never was great at anything. So good enough is, good enough. Good talk. Now let's clean up the --

A GROWL.

TED (CONT'D)

That sounds familiar.

The doctor looks down and just behind him, turns suddenly. The dog pursues, crouches.

THE DOCTOR

Captain?

TED

Isn't he dead?

THE DOCTOR

Good observation. Ever think about becoming a vet?

TED

I'm not a captain, not a vet.

THE DOCTOR

(sarcastic)

You better figure out what you are.

The dog takes a moment and sits.

TED

Geez, you really are Voyager's doc.

THE DOCTOR

How do you know about me?

TED

You need to watch a little T-V
sometime.

The dog lays down and, still trying to get his bearings.

THE DOCTOR

(surveying the dog)

I don't have time.

TED

I'll brief you later, but, now, ya
got any suggestions?

THE DOCTOR

He looks a little dazed, possibly a
little neurological damage.

TED

I'd be dazed if I were dead, too.

THE DOCTOR

He's not. He's still bleeding a
bit from a wound, which appears to
be healing as we speak.

Doc kneels down, timidly swipes a little blood from the dog's
fur.

TED

Zombie dog?

THE DOCTOR

(rubs the blood between
his fingers)

Borg nanoprobes. I can feel them.

TED

Okay, huh?

THE DOCTOR

I extracted some of Seven's
nanoprobes to revive Neelix on
Voyager.

TED

Oh, that's right. He was dead like
a couple hours.

THE DOCTOR

Eighteen, and if you're from this century, how did you come across our logs?

TED

Wow. So those little nanos fixed all the torn up stuff.

THE DOCTOR

It took a little while, but for the most part he was old self.

TED

(revelation)

The blood and the green stuff on the floor!

THE DOCTOR

Nanoprobe rich environment. Our friend here is going to make a full recovery.

TED

What do you think? Can we bring that family back?

THE DOCTOR

Depends how long they've been deceased, but it's possible.

TED

Get on it. I'll play with the dog. He seems a little tired, more my style.

THE DOCTOR

He may need another dose.

TED

Save the family.

THE DOCTOR

Very well.

The doctor avoids the dog's stares as he dodges around him.

TED

(crouches in front of the dog)

It's you and me, kid. You're people will be disappointed if you're dead, so, why don't we find a common ground.

THE DOG

TED (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You remind me of a friend of mine.

shows his teeth.

TED (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Yep. There she is.

INT. TAMMY'S HOUSE

Tammy shows her teeth, moving strangely, jerking side to side with the sounds of GUNFIRE and SCREAMS in the background.

A MONITOR

Shows a Call to Duty scenario as she mows down the enemy, then is blown up by a grenade.

TAMMY
Ah!

TAMMY

TAMMY (CONT'D)
Bastard!

Tosses the controller on the desk in disgust.

The PHONE RINGS. She begrudgingly answers.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
(on speaker phone)
Tammy Malone.

TED (V.O.)
Why do you always answer like that?

TAMMY
(surprised)
Ted?

TED
Miss me?

TAMMY
No. Where've you been for the last six months?

TED
Alaska. I just got back.

TAMMY

What have you got cooked up now?

TED

Get your credit card ready.

TAMMY

I'm not paying for your damn hookers!

TED

Wow. Have you been playing Call to Duty again?

TAMMY

Maybe.

TED

Husband in the dog house again?

TAMMY

None of your business.

TED

Wanna go get Courtney?

TAMMY

I'll pack a bag.

EXT. AIRPORT RUNWAY

A jetliner takes off.

INT. PLANE

A stewardess dodges between a man struggling with a bag in the overhead. She drops off a pillow to a person in a seat and heads toward the front and into the first class cabin, pushes past

TED AND TAMMY

In their seats. Ted, grips the rests of his seat like a vice, but gives the stewardess's ass a long lear.

Tammy gives him an annoyed glance.

TAMMY

You've been farther into space than anybody alive, and you're still afraid to fly.

TED

I'm afraid of what gravity can cause.

TAMMY

What? Fall --

TED

Don't say it.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

... ling down, to the ground.

TED

I told ya.

TAMMY

I'm thoroughly enjoying "out of control" Ted, so, don't bum my mellow.

TED

Your mellow's gonna vomit when I start my nervous farting attacks.

TAMMY

You're so old and gross. My husband has never done that, at least in front of me.

TED

I'll bet. While he seems to have horned his way into the conversation, I was wondering how well you really know him.

TAMMY

We've been together for twenty one years.

TED

Which was how long after our last little battle?

TAMMY

Two weeks. What does this have to do with anything?

TED

How well, do you know him?

TAMMY

What are you getting at?

TED

Let's go another direction. Was Courtney's trip down there, really her idea, or his?

Tammy gives him a disbelieving shake of the head.

TAMMY

Initially, it may have been his, but he's always been on board with her interest in deep sea explor --

TED

And he may have suggested that field, when?

TAMMY

He didn't, I did, after he took, me, to a, lecture, that dirty dog!

TED

Not my fault after all!

TAMMY

Maybe he just wanted her to find herself --

TED

Hey, if he figured out a way to get those skinny legs apart, everything else is...

He stops himself at a momentum-killing glare from Tammy.

TED (CONT'D)

Ezzzz...

TAMMY

One more word.

TED

Zzzzz, uh.

TAMMY

So you're telling me, he's manipulated my daughter, and me, into unknowingly chasing after your little ship?

TED

When you say it, I'd be inclined to say, no?

TAMMY

How would he know it's down there
and why doesn't he just go after it
himself?

TED

Not enough money? He's not sure
it's down there? Can't get the
government to finance it because,
well, it's a space ship? Who
knows?

TAMMY

He did pull strings to get her into
Scripps, and when she graduated, he
pulled some more strings with M-I-T
to assemble her team for the --
that bastard!

TED

Epiphany after epiphany. And how
did she hear about Cameron's trip?

TAMMY

At dinner. He wished he were
younger to take on the project
himself.

TED

Carrying on daddy's dream.

TAMMY

Now I've got several questions.

TED

I only got one... what's his
agenda?

END ACT II

ACT III

EXT. AIRPORT TERMINAL

A single, very shabby taxi sits in front as Tammy and Ted emerge.

TED
Not a booming business here.

TAMMY
It's Anchorage, not L-A.

TED
And cold for January.

TAMMY
Again, it's Anchorage.

TED

TAMMY
If you'd brought any clothes --

TED
I travel light.

TAMMY
And frozen.

TED
Let's get this cab before nobody
else does.

TAMMY
(snobby)
It's a little...

A very chubby eskimo, TUSK, pries himself from the seat, out of breath, and waddles around to the trunk and pops it open.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
We haven't decided --

TUSK
I was hired to pick you folks up.

Ted wrestles the bag from her and tosses it in the trunk.

TED
Don't insult the man. Their people
are sensitive about their cars.

TUSK

I'm sensitive Tusk and I'll be your Uber.

TED

We are aware, we're new here and fully prepared to be ripped off, but you be aware, everything's going on her credit card and she's married to an underworld crime boss.

TAMMY

Why can't I be the underworld crime boss?

TED

You're a chick.

TAMMY

I'm leaving now.

She jumps into the back seat.

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

Uck!

TUSK

She must have found my Walrus jerky. Have some.
(holds his fist up)
Gives ya erectus perpetualus.

TED

Eskimo Viagra?

TUSK

(annoyed)
I'm Inuk, not eskimo.

TED

Sorry. We need to make a stop at the Rideout scrap yard before we go...
(pulls out a paper)
at these coordinates.

When Ted tries to hand it to him, the Eskimo shakes his head and heads for the car door.

TUSK

I know where we're goin'.

He get in, leaving Ted still holding out the note.

TED

Did I miss something?

He flows in, hits his head.

TUSK

I've been briefed.

TAMMY

(to Ted)

Apparently you haven't.

TED

I've had lots of briefing.

(to Tusk)

Who briefed you?

TUSK

My sister-in-law, Midge. She owns the sub.

TAMMY

Sub?

TED

She's briefed?

TAMMY

Sub? What sub? I thought you said boat.

TED

Kind'a both. Don't worry. I got a plan.

TAMMY

Your plans scare me.

TUSK

I'm with ya, sweet cheeks.

TED

I'll tell you later.

(to Tusk)

Don't talk, drive.

TUSK

You need to tell her the whole plan.

TAMMY

So, who's buying this sub?

TUSK
You're just renting for now.

TAMMY
Me?

TED
(to Tusk)
How much do you know?

TUSK
Everything... including the fact
that the young lady in the back
looks very hot today.

TAMMY
(to Tusk)
You're my best friend.
(to Ted)
You're my worst friend.

TED
Tell me something I don't know.

TAMMY
(to Tusk)
You, burly Inuk man, tell me the
whole plan.

EXT. ROAD

The cab swerves through traffic.

EXT. RIDEOUT SCRAP YARD - DAY

The cab pulls up to a scruffy old building with a large,
unkept yard of junk in the back.

A Rottweiler wearing a cone, neck bandaged with various scars
and missing fur, stands sentry at the door, not barking, just
staring.

INT. CAB

Tammy and Ted open the doors, but she sees something she
doesn't like a all and closes her's.

Ted peers at the

DOG

teeth shining.

TED (O.S.)
This dog looks familiar.

TAMMY

Cringes.

TAMMY
You know this dog?

TED
Can't be the same one.

TAMMY
I think he likes you?

TED
Isn't he cute, smiling with a
little P-T-S-D on the side.

TAMMY
Is there still something you're not
telling me?

TED
Yep.

He leans to the driver.

TED (CONT'D)
(to Tusk)
We wont be long.

Tammy assesses the yard, irked.

TAMMY
This wasn't what I expected.

TED
It's Alaska.

TAMMY
What's that supposed to mean?

TUSK
What IS that supposed to mean?

TED
Nothing. She said the same thing
to --

She slams out of the cab.

TAMMY (O.S.)
Looks like your old apartment.

TED
That's the old Ted. I vacuum once
a year now.

He scurries to follow.

EXT. RIDEOUT SCRAPYARD

TAMMY
Spring is not the only time you're
suppose to clean stuff.

TED
I've never heard of summer, or fall
cleaning.

TAMMY
It's implied.

TED
You're so full of unhappy thoughts
Malone. Sounds like hubby isn't
giving you a reason to be simply
discontented.

TAMMY
He's giving me, plenty of reasons!

TED
I mean sexual tension.

She flips him the bird and they go silent for a short time
while they peruse the yard through the chain link gate.

TED (CONT'D)
Now that's sexual tens --

TAMMY
Think about it. Would you go
fifteen thousand feet under the
ocean in something you got at a
junk yard?

TED
If it doesn't leak, why not?

Ted pushes the gate open and they whisk through and into the

YARD

Where a mass of destroyed cars and other rusted rubble lay in neat piles.

They separate but Tammy suddenly stops short and shrugs.

TAMMY
(stands disgusted)
Oh, crap!

Ted hustles along side.

TED
Don't expect much and I know,
there's a lot of crap out here but
one man's crap is another, man's...

Ted sees something that stops him cold.

TED (CONT'D)
... armored paradise.

He wanders toward it.

TAMMY
(catches the same view)
What the hell is that?!

She shakes her head.

AN ARMORED TORPEDO SUB

Leans against a pile of rubble, pristine and rust free, with small guns on the front and back.

TED

Smiles.

TED
I like this woman's style.

TAMMY
Is that it?

TED (O.S.)
How much do you have left on that
card?

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
You the folks I was talkin' to?

TED

Wheels around toward the back door.

TED

Where did you get that?

A scraggly old chubby Inuk, Turk, nearly a twin to Tusk, waddles along side, admires the sub.

TURK

You know Midge?

TED

Could be.

TAMMY

What are we gonna do, blow away Davey Jones' locker?!

TED

(to Turk)

She got up on the wrong side of the month.

TAMMY

Fu -- you!

She walks away in a huff.

TURK

What'do'ya think? I'm consigning it for my sister-in-law before it gets repoed.

TED

Is everybody related in Alaska? You related to our --

TUSK

Turk is my brudda.

TED

(to Turk)

I suppose you know everything, too.

TURK

Been briefed.

TED

Who hasn't? Can we get this thing cheap?

TURK

Got a Jewish film director who wants to blow up his wife's boyfriend's yacht, just itching for the right tools and ready to pay top dollar.

TED

(looks back)
My credit card just stormed away.

TURK

I'll take ten per cent down!

He takes off after her.

TED

Hold on to it!

TURK

It ain't goin' anywhere, yet!

INT. CAB

Tammy glares in the back seat as Ted jumps in.

TED

Is there something eating you?

TAMMY

One by one, all the people we've loved have either been killed or moved as far away from you as possible, and why do you think?

The car moves on.

TED

Didn't we already have this conversa --

TAMMY

(to Tusk)
We had a performing arts school. It was a beautiful school, a wonderful school where we used to teach music and drama and science and it was successful, and then I met Amos, fell in love, got married, but he got assimilated --

TED

Then he brought home the briefcase.

TAMMY

I don't need any help with the rant. Now he's some creepy cyborg, venturing around the universe in a cube or dead!

TUSK

(meekly, driving)
Going to Midge's now?

TAMMY

All because of you! All you! You started this crap, long before the briefcase.

(to Tusk)

His wife was killed trying to create a trekkie ship, then she was turned into a computer hologram with an attitude but did that stop this guy?

TUSK

I don't want to interrupt but --

TAMMY

You're not... Then there was Shelley kissed this man whore, sending her screaming into the night --

TED

She moved to Oregon.

TUSK

Why?

TAMMY

To get away from him and his space ship before she ended up like my husband!

TUSK

Where you folks are going with this?

TED

She dumped me for an accountant.

TAMMY

She was a child and smarter than all of us. Now I've finally learned, I don't want to end up a drone, either!

TUSK
Meter's running. Are we heading
for Midge's?

TAMMY
Stop interrupting my diatribe!

TUSK
You just said I wasn't
interrupting.

TAMMY
(thinks)
I think I'm done, anyway.

TED
Motel Six.

TAMMY
Midge's. We'll stay there, whoever
she is.

TUSK
We're almost there.

TAMMY
See, smart dude.

TUSK
It was part of the plan.

TED
I swear, I don't know what the plan
is anymore.

TUSK
Leave it to me. I got this.

THE CAB

Barrels down the road, smoke blowing out the tail pipe, along
a wide river.

TED
So, we're going to this Midge
chick's?

TAMMY
I need to think about this.

TUSK
I thought you said --

TAMMY

Thinking!

TED

What's there to think about now?

TAMMY

I don't want you or us getting killed if she's, not with us anymore.

TED

Now Courtney's dead to you, again? Make up your mind!

TAMMY

Let's see how this meeting with Midge goes. I got a plan, this time.

TED

Does it include sex?

TAMMY

(tosses a glance at Tusk)
He's got a better shot than you.

TUSK

Looking at her in the rear view mirror, slicks his hair back, pumps his other fist.

TUSK

Score!

THE CAB

Smokes along.

TED (V.O.)

That hurts.

END ACT III

ACT IV

INT. CAB

Tammy is in deep thought, Ted is chewing on walrus jerky.

TED
This is pretty good.

TAMMY
It smells like cat urine.

TUSK
Gotta love it.

TAMMY
So we, or, I'm, gonna offer to pay
off her arrears and in return, we
get to use it for this one dive.

TED
That's the plan.

TAMMY
And how do you know I've even got
that much money?

TED
As long as I've known you, you
never spent money.

TAMMY
And there was a reason for it.

TED
Precisely and this is the reason.

TAMMY
And how much are those arrears?

TED
(looks away)
A little short of two hundred...

TAMMY
Dollars? No problem.

TED
Thousand.

TAMMY
Bad plan!

TED

It's a good plan. It's your daughter.

TAMMY

If you thought of it, it's dicey.

TED

I don't think anything's dicey.

TAMMY

Proved my point. Midge's place had better be nice.

TUSK

It's top of the line. They did a spread in Architectural Digest on it.

TED

I don't deserve someplace nice. I'll just stay on the beach.

TAMMY

Don't be silly. You're my ho'.

TED

(he goes for her boobs)
I can play with that part.

TAMMY

(slaps him)
Adolescent schmuck.
(to Tusk)
I hate this guy sometimes.

TUSK

Sounds like all the time.

TAMMY

I'm ready to forget the whole thing again.

TUSK

We're just about home.

TED

Your little girl is waiting for her mommy and I'm not gonna disappoint her.

TAMMY

(resigned)
Why us?

TED

Why not us? We seem to be suited perfectly for being in the belly of the whale.

TAMMY

Speaking of belly, mine's empty, and when I'm empty, I get surly.

TED

Conversation suddenly changes direction again.

TAMMY

Can't concentrate on dealing with you when I'm hungry, so feed me, now.

TED

After you drop me off at the frozen ocean, you should treat yourself to...

TAMMY

Stop feeling sorry for yourself.
(to Tusk)
So my friend, where is this, boat person? I thought you said we were just about there?

TUSK

Midge Fournier-Bartlett's ranch.
East Knik River Road and South
Ivanhoe.

TED

Bet she's got food.

TAMMY

Make it so!

TUSK

Been making it so for the last
twenty minutes.

TAMMY

The man knows us.

TED

She good looking?

TUSK

Hot, a little skinny, but I'd do
her.

TED
Your sister-in-law?

TUSK
Naw! What kind'a animals do ya
think we are up here?

TED
(thumbs toward Tammy)
Oh, wait. Skinny. You're talkin'
about this one.

TUSK
Not exactly my first choice.

TAMMY
And you're not my any choice.

TUSK
I thought you said I had a shot.

TED
This is just her form of foreplay.

TAMMY
I hate you guys.

TED
See, you're already to second base.

TUSK
I think Midge is gonna like you
just fine.

TED
So how does Midge fare up?

TUSK
Miss Alaska nineteen ninety-six.
You tell me. If she wasn't my
cousin, too, I'd be on that like --

TAMMY
Cousin?

TED
(to Tammy)
Sorry. I'm dumping you.
(to Tusk)
She nice up top?

TUSK
Double letter cups.

TAMMY

Barf bag please.

TUSK

Your biggest problem is she's not exactly on board with the whole idea of allowing someone else use her sub.

TED

I'm multi tasking. Got a plan and a boner at the same time which means the charm is on and the girl is mine because old Teddy here, is in the house.

TAMMY

Don't need that bag any more.

TED

So, you and Captain Howdy ever do it in the back seat?

TAMMY

Are you always infatuated with sexually irrelevant colloquy?

TED

Only if she's got a nice set of --

He stops dead as he notices

TED (CONT'D)

Cans.

TAMMY

giving him the "look".

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

Oh, boy.

Ted

turns to the window, escaping the glare.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The taxi takes a right turn and a half block later swings in front of the driveway and skids to a stop.

INT. TAXI - DAY

TAMMY

We just turned into an Al Queda compound.

TUSK

This is the closest I come to the house. She has a bit of a temper sometimes and it's just safer this way.

TED

She part Klingon?

Ted's scan finds

A LARGE YARD

With a semi truck and flatbed trailer, outbuildings, and a large target practice area with burned craters.

The turrud of a tank, complete with the barrel, lies nearby.

TED (CONT'D)

Damn.

TAMMY

Looks out the other side at

MIDGE'S HOUSE

Unencumbered by landscaping of any sort. A two-story structure with an open triple garage, blocked by many animal hides.

They exit the cab and primp as they head for the big front door.

LOUD BLARING ROCK MUSIC scorches their ears.

TAMMY (O.S.)

This is a mistake.

TED

Too late, now. Pressure's on.

TAMMY

If you lose this for us you're dead and I'm not in the mood to have sordid relations with someone who has the same parts I do.

TED

That sounds like a threesome
waiting to happen.

TAMMY

Two words... Vaginal discharge.

He nearly wretches.

TED

Ah! I told you to never say that
again! My charm just punted. You
gotta take over. I'm just gonna
have to, watch.

TAMMY

We need that fabled charm fluffed,
friendly, fittingly fabulous.

TED

Geez.

TAMMY

She's got what we want and we need
diplomatic assertive salesmanship
coupled with sexual manipulation to
get it? Got it?

TED

(primps and adjusts junk
like a batter)
Thanks for the pep talk.

TAMMY

Good god.

TED

Sex sells my dear so let me do what
I do best and you stand back and
watch like my pimp.

TAMMY

(pimp-like attitude)
And yo' my bitch so pretty up, warm
up, turn on, and grab that knocker,
if yo' man enough.

She looks at him like she's come up with the funniest line in
history, but he just stares at her.

TED

You're scaring me.

END ACT IV

ACT V

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The dark room only exposes a series of ropes, laced throughout the room, tied to every console and chair.

Courtney emerges from the dark, open lift shaft wearing a backpack, slings her way to a console. She grabs another rope, starts climbing, but it jerks then releases, dropping her a few feet until she catches on another, like a monkey, and climbs up to her room.

INT. COURTNEY'S ROOM

She staggers in, breathing heavily from the workout, tossing the pack on the conference table which spills out boxes resembling Chinese take-out. She hungrily shakes out the rest of the contents, sniffs the boxes and tears in with flailing chopsticks, flashing an approving smile.

The little girl appears at the door.

LITTLE GIRL

I smell something delightful.

COURTNEY

Szechuan chicken, spring rolls, fried rice, and even a fortune cookie. Can't wait to see what my replicated fortune is.

LITTLE GIRL

Unfortunately, our resources are depleted.

COURTNEY

How long?

LITTLE GIRL

Another three point seven days if you cut back by forty three percent. I did not realize you required that much nourishment.

COURTNEY

(taking a bite with chopsticks)

Hey! It's been a long time, but I can tell. Flavor is starting to pay the price.

She wrinkles her nose.

LITTLE GIRL

We need to make a move.

COURTNEY

Move where?

LITTLE GIRL

We need ideas to gain power. My attempts have only delayed the inevitable.

COURTNEY

I'm a structural engineer and oceanographer, not a, power gainer.

LITTLE GIRL

We're on the bottom of a large body of water and we need to get to the top. How hard can it be for someone of your educational background?

COURTNEY

Wrong educational background.

LITTLE GIRL

Then learn. I'm depending on your human outlook to come up with a solution.

COURTNEY

I've been looking through the files and I've got some ideas, but I don't have any way to get down that far into the ship to see what kind of tools we've got.

LITTLE GIRL

I can. What do you require?

COURTNEY

I need to create a solar cell and a way to get it to the surface.

LITTLE GIRL

Interesting. A probe and the largest piece of pliable, transparent aluminum possible with a coating of --

COURTNEY

Transparent al -- How?

LITTLE GIRL

Twenty fourth century technology has discovered one can convert a number of coatings coupled with a base of electrically absorbent and lightweight transparent aluminum along with a little assistance from holographic advances, into electrical energy. Producing power would be slow, but seems feasible.

COURTNEY

Get on it. Oh, wait.

LITTLE GIRL

(turns around)
Yes?

COURTNEY

I've never asked you your name.

LITTLE GIRL

Nomad.

COURTNEY

Unusual name.

NOMAD

I have a project to complete.

She dashes off.

COURTNEY

Computer, what is the weight of this craft?

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Four hundred, twenty seven thousand, six hundred, forty seven point nine seven three metric tons.

Sits on the bed and picks from the boxes.

COURTNEY

What is this craft?

COMPUTER (V.O.)

That information has been redacted.

COURTNEY

Is this a submarine?

COMPUTER (V.O.)

That information has been redacted.

COURTNEY

What is it's shape?

COMPUTER (V.O.)

That information has been --

COURTNEY

Is this an ocean-going vessel or a building?

COMPUTER (V.O.)

That information --

COURTNEY

Okay, I get it. What can you tell me about this structure.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Statistics, systems, available unclassified instructions on the operation and maintenance of --

COURTNEY

Bored! But, you can tell me about power systems. Start with the basics and work your way up to the stuff that puts me to sleep.

She lays back, takes a bite and settles in.

EXT. MIDGE'S HOUSE

Ted grabs the horseshoe knocker and lets it fly. SEVERAL BARKS along with a SCREAM OF BLOODY MURDER are heard.

TAMMY

Great. It's the Addam's Family.

TED

(unnerved)

I really can't just turn on the old charm like I used to do unless she looks anything like my fantasy --

MIDGE (O.S.)

Everybody, shut the fuck up!

Then, silence. They lose what little confidence they may have exhibited.

TAMMY

(gives Ted a gaze)

Time to take one for the team.

TED

Got any of that Walrus jerky?

TAMMY

No performance enhancing foods
allowed.

Another SCREAM from inside.

END SHOW