

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. SPACE (ON SCREEN)

From far off, Enterprise points toward something behind a barren moon.

COURTNEY (O.S.)
What are they waiting for?

JIMMY
I need eyes on what he's looking
at. Send a surveillance probe.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

A probe launches from the airlock and streaks toward the
ENTERPRISE

Moving ahead slowly.

INT. DELTA FLYER

They sit glued to the screen.

DELTA FLYER SCREEN

The P.O.V. of the probe shows the Enterprise and the moon.

As the probe ventures farther, the moon reveals a sphere,
another sphere, a cube, then, by the time the probe is
directly behind the Enterprise, fifteen cubes and five
spheres along with the queen's yacht, back near the center of
the Armada.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Everyone is stunned.

TAMMY
Don't even think about it.

MIDGE
Who's that?

SCREEN

COURTNEY (O.S.)

A bunch of future dead guys. Kick
their asses you crazy son of a
bitch!

Enterprise approaches them slowly. The front cube projects a tractor beam at the ship with no effect.

Enterprise increases speed.

The three fire phasers with no effect as Enterprise moves forward and fires three torpedoes that tear them apart, then turns toward the queen's yacht.

Along the way, it's confronted by several other cubes, turning them into rubble.

Enterprise turns a bit and flashes off to warp as the warp cores blow, sending a concussion wave throughout the area, destroying the closer ships and scattering the others as

JIMMY (O.S.)

Looks like he knows about his toy
box after all.

EXT. SPACE

The cubes scatter as Enterprise drops out at the rear and fires several more volleys, destroying cubes in a single blow, then bugs out again.

BORG QUEEN

Is incensed.

BORG QUEEN

We must adapt! Spread the ships
and fire at...

She hesitates, looks up.

BORG QUEEN (CONT'D)

There is another ship. In the
planet's atmosphere. We have found
their weakness.

She moves forward, smiles, intently watches the

SCREEN

And a the unsuspecting Delta Flyer.

BORG QUEEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
They think they can hide from us.

EXT. SPACE

The Queen's ship breaks from ranks and heads for Jupiter in time to avoid Enterprise's next appearance.

Enterprise engages the ships nearest to the queen's former location but is struck with several focused phaser blasts tearing away some of Enterprise's hull plates.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The bridge is rocked.

TED
They Belizian Blowtorched us! Did they do any damage?

THE DOCTOR
Hull breaches on twenty two and twenty three. They're focusing their attention on our warp core.

TED
Rotate the ship, keep moving. Where did the queen go!

THE DOCTOR
Her ship is heading for the planet.

TED
Damn!

EXT. SPACE

Enterprise, corkscrews, tears through the cubes, taking a few more hits, taking a couple more cubes out, then warps away to the

OTHER SIDE OF JUPITER

And drops from warp.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Ted picks himself off the floor as a couple fires smolder in the background.

THE DOCTOR
We can't keep doing this.

TED

Just get us a little more. If you have to, take the life support to reenforce the shields and armor.

MOSSY

We'll have air, but it's gonna get cold fast.

TED

I have a feeling it's gonna get hot in here soon.

MOSSY

I see a plan brewing.

TED

(solemnly)

We gotta find that queen bitch!

END OF TEASER

ACT I

EXT. SPACE

Enterprise hovers just above the gas clouds.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Ted puzzles at the

SCREEN

Where the sphere is seen darting between gas clouds.

TED

What are they...

A jolt.

THE DOCTOR

Armor is at sixty nine percent.

TED

Normally that would make me think naughty thoughts but now, it sounds bad.

THE DOCTOR

They've adapted their weapons.

A jolt.

TED

We need to take her out, now.

A jolt.

THE DOCTOR

We're down to ten torpedoes.

TED

Use all but the alpha-omega on the rest before they adapt their shielding.

EXT. SPACE

Turns and attacks the trailing cubes, fires torpedoes obliterating them.

THE QUEENS YATCH

Ducks deeper into the clouds of gas followed by Enterprise.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Ted at the helm, watches the screen.

TED
Open a channel. Get the Flyer on
the phone.

THE DOCTOR
The phone?

TED
Hail them.

THE DOCTOR
Why didn't you say that before?

TED
I did.

THE DOCTOR
Got them.

TED
(to Delta Flyer)
You've been discovered.

EXT. ENTERPRISE

The ship is racked with a phaser blast that severs a nacelle,
sending it flailing into the muck.

INT. DELTA FLYER

The ship is nearly struck by flaming wreckage.

COURTNEY
What was that!?

JIMMY
Looks like part of the Enterprise.

TAMMY
No! Where is he?!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
Sensors cant pick anything up in
this mess.

TAMMY
He's close. Hail the Enterprise!

MIDGE
I have been!

EXT. GAS CLOUDS

Another phaser blast tears through the shuttle bay, leaving a gaping hole through the saucer.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

On the floor and bleeding in a mass of sparking consoles and smoke, Ted raises, clutching the chair for support.

MOSSY
Armor is offline!

TED
Where did it come from?

THE DOCTOR
The queen's yacht.

MOSSY
We've lost a nacelle, warp drive is
off line and shields are at five
per cent --

TED
Doctor, stabilize the saucer and
prepare for separation! Delta
Flyer!

INT. DELTA FLYER

Jimmy checks his console.

JIMMY
I don't see anything!

TED (V.O.)
They're there and they see you, so
get out'ta here!

TAMMY
We got ablative armor too.

A jolt with sparks showering down.

TED (V.O.)
They figured it out!

TAMMY
Thanks for the warning!

COURTNEY
We need to do as he says.

A jolt.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
Too late! Warp drive is down.

JIMMY
Get it up!

COURTNEY
That's what she said! I'm working
on it!

She jumps up.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
McKinney, you're with me!

He follows her off.

TED

Searches for the doctor.

TED
Doctor!

THE DOCTOR
(at the helm)
I'm trying to get us out of here.

TED
Where's Mossy?

She materializes and flickers.

MOSSY
Sorry, I don't have the advantage
of a holo emitter.

She rushes to tactical.

MOSSY (CONT'D)
(watching console)
Phasers are out, armor is down, we
have the alpha-omega, but we can't
fire it. We're sitting ducks.

TED
Why aren't they boarding?

COMPUTER (V.O.)
Warp core breach is imminent.

THE DOCTOR

There's enough hydrazine in the atmosphere to light up this entire planet if the core breaches.

TED

Looks like we got our out. Jimmy! Why aren't you gone? We're gonna breach! Jimmy?

MOSSY

We've lost our link. I'll try to get them back.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Another jolt.

TAMMY

I suggest we --

BORG QUEEN (V.O.)

James Kirk. Drop your shields so I can beam you to my ship.

JIMMY

Who is this?

BORG QUEEN

Smugly addresses the monitor.

BORG QUEEN

I will allow your people to leave if you will comply with my demands.

JIMMY

Thinks a moment.

COURTNEY

You're not actually considering it.

JIMMY

(to Tammy)
Gotta buy time.

BORG QUEEN (V.O.)

I'm waiting.

JIMMY

Take us closer to the surface.

COURTNEY

We cant tell if we're gonna hit a mountain or sea gulls.

JIMMY

We can rule out sea gulls. It's made of liquid helium, hydrogen, deuterium, and all sorts of fun deadly stuff with a little hydrazine mixed in.

Another bigger jolt.

TAMMY

Rocket fuel?

JIMMY

Ted. Are you there?

Nothing.

TAMMY

Ted!

A jolt.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

She's gettin' pissed.

COURTNEY

Armor down to sixteen per cent.

TAMMY

I thought they had it figured out?

COURTNEY

We're a smaller ship. The emitters are closer together therefore the overlap is more extensive.

JIMMY

I've got a theory. Why is Jupiter basically the same stuff a star is made of, but isn't one?

TAMMY

Is this a geek joke?

COURTNEY

Who cares?

JIMMY

I'm banking on 20th century Borg with the same attitude.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

When we studied the Undine attacks,
most of their signatures originated
at gas giants.

COURTNEY

So that means they like gassy
planets.

JIMMY

It means it originated at gas
giants.

COURTNEY

Which is where they came in.

JIMMY

What if planets made of gas are
entrances to and from fluidic
space?

COURTNEY

Fluidic who?

TAMMY

That would be an hypothesis and
you're nuts.

JIMMY

Been called that before.

He steers downward.

TAMMY

Don't even think about it.

Jimmy dips the

DELTA FLYER

JIMMY (V.O.)

Come on. Where's your adventurous
spirit?

Deeper into the muck as a tractor beam comes out of the
clouds.

TAMMY (V.O.)

My adventurous spirit is flying
around Jupiter getting shot at by
aliens.

COURTNEY

Responds to a small wiggle.

COURTNEY
(checking console)
They're trying to lock a tractor
beam on us.

TAMMY
They can shoot us but they still
can't hold us.

BORG QUEEN (V.O.)
James Kirk.

COURTNEY
Who the hell is that bitch?

TAMMY
That's the Borg queen.

MIDGE
Who else is coming to the party?

JIMMY
Royalty. I'm flattered. We should
invite her over --

COURTNEY
For a pounding.

TAMMY
Tell her she's got saddle bags and
a big nose then hang up.

BORG QUEEN
James Kirk. Come to me and save
your friends.

COURTNEY
Sounds like a booty call.

BORG QUEEN

Assumes an annoyed look.

BORG QUEEN
I will give you one last chance to
comply.

JIMMY

Furrows his brow.

JIMMY
I thought you wanted to assimilate
Earth?

BORG QUEEN (V.O.)

We would take into consideration,
leaving, this area of space, if you
comply.

JIMMY

Why am I so important to you?

BORG QUEEN (V.O.)

To assure our existence and to add
your uniqueness to our own. James
Kirk, comply or my offer will no
longer be valid.

COURTNEY

We heard this already.

BORG QUEEN

I will demonstrate my resolve by
allowing you to witness Captain
Bundy's destruction.

TAMMY

(to Jimmy)

You're really not considering --

JIMMY

Let me speak to Bundy.

Courtney ventures back, discouraged.

COURTNEY

How is he?

BORG QUEEN

He is alive, but his warp core is
near breach. Make your decision.

JIMMY

Court. Drop shields.

TAMMY

Don't trust her!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Why do you suppose she's
negotiating with us? She's got a
clear advantage.

JIMMY

Or does she?

COURTNEY

Warp drive will take hours to
repair, impulse a little easier.
All we have right now is thrusters.

TAMMY

So what would Ted do beside making
a dirty remark about thrusters?

MIDGE

She cant see us.

TAMMY

And this muck is messing with the
scanners.

JIMMY

So they were lucky shots.

COURTNEY

But she's looking hard for us so we
better come up with something soon.

JIMMY

And the lower we go, the denser it
gets.

A jolt. The lights blink out, then on.

COURTNEY

And that's it. We're on secondary
power and dead in the water except
for the falling part and occasional
thrusters.

JIMMY

Thrusters.

COURTNEY

Okay. We're gonna maneuver with
thrusters.

TAMMY

Looks like we're gonna find out if
your hypothesis works.

Another smaller jolt.

COURTNEY

We're not falling any more.

TAMMY

We've got a tractor beam on us.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
They must have adapted...

TED (V.O.)
That would be me.

COURTNEY
Uncle Ted! Dad!

TAMMY
We don't live in the Smokies.
Choose one.

JIMMY
We're messed up here, Ted.

TED (V.O.)
Me too. It's fixable. I'm sending
a couple of my holograms to help
out. Drop your shields.

JIMMY
Not much to drop.

TED
Put 'em back up quick.

Two ENGINEERS beam on board.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
Come with me my hologram campadres.

He shuttles them to the back.

JIMMY
What's the plan?

TED
We don't have any time. You
remember that fluidic space thing
we --

JIMMY
Already in the plan.

TED
Screwed up minds think alike. I've
got a little something up my
sleeve, but you gotta trust me and
take your dive A-S-A-P.

TAMMY
Don't ever trust him when he says
trust me.

COURTNEY

We should do as he says.

JIMMY

Agreed. Ted, what can I do?

TED (V.O.)

Give yourself up.

JIMMY

Got a plan B?

TED

Battered and bleeding, barely able to stay up in his chair.

TED

Sorry, all I got.

(hits button, to Queen)

Borg Queen.

BORG QUEEN

Raises her eyebrows.

BORG QUEEN

Captain Bundy, did you succeed?

TED

Yes. I reasoned with him and he will comply.

BORG QUEEN

Bring the ship to a higher orbit and I will transport him.

TED

No. Their ship is severely damaged and it will take some time to achieve an adequate orbit. I will beam him to my ship and relay him to you.

BORG QUEEN

No, I will transport drones to do the job.

TED

You do that and I'll make Jupiter a star. I've got nothing to lose.

BORG QUEEN

Then, all of my objectives will be complete.

(MORE)

BORG QUEEN (CONT'D)

My consciousness will be transferred to another ship and I will go on while you will not.

TED

I'll let you assimilate Enterprise's twenty fourth century technology.

BORG QUEEN

Jessica is in process of doing that now.

TED

Not this stuff. You ever heard of an isokinetic cannon? I throw the switch and it goes up in smoke.

BORG QUEEN

If you had one, you would have used it by now.

TED

Got me on that one. We only have the specs. It takes some time to replicate it so we decided --

BORG QUEEN

(skeptical)

Humans are flawed and unpredictable, but they are not without their surprises occasionally. Very well.

ENTERPRISE SAUCER

Glides past the sphere disengaging the tractor beam.

TED (V.O.)

We're passing you as we speak.

ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The Doctor points a tricorder at Ted.

TED

Don't point that thing at me!

THE DOCTOR

(scanning, then pressing Ted's shoulder)

You need to get to sickbay.

TED

Ow! And do what?

THE DOCTOR

(pressing a gash on his
neck)

You've got internal injuries.

TED

I got external ones too, now stop
touching me and shooting me with
that --

THE DOCTOR

It's a tricorder!

TED

Fix the outside rips.

THE DOCTOR

It's the ones you cant see that --

TED

Let it go!

THE DOCTOR

But you're --

TED

Go to your station.

MOSSY

(to Ted)

Ted, do as the doctor says!

TED

(taps communicator)

Jimmy, are you ready?

JIMMY (V.O.)

Somebody from your ship just
transported to the Borg vessel.

TED

Huh?

MOSSY

I saw it too. Who --

TED

Jessica. Jimmy, I'm getting you,
now. Transporter room, beam Kirk
to the torpedo bay.

JIMMY

Balks a little.

JIMMY

Oh, I need to --

He's whisked away from his seat

INT. TORPEDO BAY

And onto a torpedo, sitting on it awkwardly.

JIMMY

... hit the bathroom, first. Crap!

He balances himself.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

You gotta tell me the plan
sometime!

TED

Smiles.

TED

You're a smart fella. Improvise.

MOSSY

Braces.

MOSSY

I'm not losing us again.

TED

At least we're finally facing death
together.

MOSSY

Not good enough. Computer,
Bogenschutz two nine.

Ted is scanned.

TED

What's this?

MOSSY

You'll see.

TED
(to Delta Flyer)
Tammy, it's time.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Tammy moves to the helm.

EXTREME CLOSE UP

Her hand spreads to the Vulcan live long and prosper sign.

TAMMY

Shrugs.

TAMMY
Ted, you're a damn idiot.

COURTNEY
Mom, what's he gonna do?

TAMMY
We got a plan.

INT. BORG QUEEN'S VESSEL

She monitors the screen.

BORG QUEEN
Give them ten seconds, then destroy
their ships.

A transport behind her. It's

JESSICA

Falling to the ground, struggling to function.

BORG QUEEN (CONT'D)
You are not Kirk.

JESSICA
(struggling to speak)
I, must, warn --

TED (V.O.)
Queen dearest.

TED

Stands.

TED

I'm fulfilling my side of the bargain.

JESSICA

Raises a little.

JESSICA

(to the queen)

You've been deceived you outdated cyborg!

The queen's attention is redirected to another transport, larger than just a human. It's

KIRK AND THE DOCTOR

sitting on the torpedo.

THE DOCTOR

What am I doing here?

Jimmy slides off.

JIMMY

Improvise, Doc.

(to the queen and Jessica)

Ladies. I'm glad to finally meet one of you.

The doctor slides off as a BORG DRONE approaches him and attempts to assimilate him a couple times.

THE DOCTOR

(annoyed, to drone)

Do I have to go through this with you all?

JIMMY

Approaches a button on the torpedo, reaches for it.

JIMMY

I've come bearing gifts.

JESSICA

It's a torpedo!

BORG QUEEN

Beam it away --

JIMMY

I hit this button and poof, so I
wouldn't try beaming it away.

THE DOCTOR

That's not what that button is --

JIMMY

Shh!

BORG QUEEN

What do you want?

JIMMY

We'd like you to go away.

BORG QUEEN

We cannot comply with your wishes.

JIMMY

I've been thinking. We should all
get along, but your little time
traveller there is breaking the
rules, as a matter of fact, she's
aroused the ire of the Temporal
Prime Directive police,

(to Jessica)

so you're under arrest. Bad time
traveller. Bad.

(to the queen)

She looks a bit under the weather.

JESSICA

He is bluffing. Kill him.

JIMMY

Not this time.

JESSICA

That button is not a trigger.

BORG QUEEN

(to Jimmy)

I really find you annoying. You
cannot hurt me.

JIMMY

Your loss.

He hits the button, raising a shield revealing a control
panel with a

TIMER

That counts down from twelve seconds.

TED (V.O.)

The Klingons have a little saying
I've always wanted to use.

TED

Grits.

TED

Puqil' vll Sop!

JESSICA

Raises to her feet.

JESSICA

You fools!

TED

Shakes with hatred.

TED

You, are, my, bitches!

DELTA FLYER

Flashes past the borg sphere and dives into the clouds as the

BORG QUEEN

Stares at the torpedo as the men are beamed away.

BORG QUEEN

Emergency transport --

JESSICA

No!

DELTA FLYER

emerges from a bubbling singularity into starlessness. The
singularity erupts into a great explosion of fire as does

JUPITER

Brilliantly lighting up the planet against the

STARRY SKY

Leaving behind a

BURNING SUN

That strikes

SEVERAL BORG SHIPS

Consuming all but

TWO SHIPS

which manage to make it to the singularity and zip in as the blast decimates the anomaly.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

A YOUNG BOY, 10, looks through his telescope when the sky suddenly lights up, then dims.

Nonchalantly, the boy raises up,

BOY

Cool.

puzzles for a moment, turns to the house.

BOY (CONT'D)

Dad, Jupiter just exploded.

DAD (O.S.)

(roughly)

You gotta stop watching that Star Wars crap! Get in here and do your homework or I'll show you an explosion!

The kid looks at the sky and meekly enters the house.

BOY (O.S.)

Not like this one, shit.

EXT. FLUIDIC SPACE

The Delta Flyer mashes it's way through the strange greenish gelatinous membrane.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Tammy solemnly studies the console as Courtney guides them through.

Jimmy and the doctor stand in the crowded little ship.

JIMMY

(to Tammy)

I don't suppose you've ever been here.

TAMMY

(despondent)

I was three when my parents brought me to Earth and you've been present all the other times, so no.

JIMMY

We need to find a way out so I'm open to suggestion.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I was wondering, as far we know, Saturn is also a gas planet. It seems, since you've proven your theory, I find it plausible to consider Saturn as another possible portal.

TAMMY

I concur.

COURTNEY

Let's get out of here before we run into eight four seven two.

TAMMY

Too late. They've attempted to contact me.

JIMMY

Why didn't you tell us?

TAMMY

I'm telling you now and they know we're here. But, I don't sense any hostility. The Borg's attacks in the twenty third century initiated the hostilities so I'd be safe to postulate they are somewhat pragmatic about our presence.

JIMMY

We should hurry anyway. Do scanners work at all?

COURTNEY
(despondent)
On a limited basis.

JIMMY
How far?

COURTNEY
Six to eight yards.

JIMMY
I'll take that as a no, then. How
about warp drive?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
It's online but I'd like to see you
generate a warp field in this muck.

COURTNEY
We're lucky to have full impulse
and we're using power like crazy.

TAMMY
This society may not even be warp
capable.

JIMMY
They wouldn't have any use for it.

TAMMY
As far as we know, they're unaware
that there is any other universe
but this one.

COURTNEY
So this is their first contact.

JIMMY
I'll If we can forge an alliance
with these dudes, it would make
things much easier but that's for
another day.

TAMMY
Could we trust them to be nice in
our realm?

COURTNEY
If they can kick Borg butt so easy,
why wouldn't they just turn into
monsters too?

JIMMY

You two just take the fun out'ta everything.

COURTNEY

I can't believe we actually agree on something.

TAMMY

It will probably be better to leave this place, now.

JIMMY

So what I'm hearing, we might have to go out the same way we came in?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I'll run the calculations but, maybe, yes?

MIDGE

Can a dumb country girl ask a question?

TAMMY

Just a dumb Scrip's oceanography professor?

MIDGE

With no answers.

JIMMY

I really don't have any answers either. This is new territory for me.

MIDGE

Why couldn't we just wait for the fire to burn itself out but I didn't think fire could burn without oxygen.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Me too! I know a star uses nuclear reactions to keep its fires alive, but --

MIDGE

What's keeping this thing stoked?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(formulating)

Which means, it must be getting it's oxygen from another source...

(MORE)

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

either the planet's atmosphere is contributing the O-two or, our surrounding primordial ooze is full of it.

JIMMY

Court, take a sample of this muck we're in. I want to know what it's made of.

TAMMY

Don't be surprised if you find an organic substance in suspension.

JIMMY

Do you know more?

TAMMY

Only that this is an extradimensional realm and Species eight four seven two isn't our biggest concern.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I don't get it.

She walks to the Doctor and punches him in the shoulder.

He jerks away.

THE DOCTOR

Ow!

TAMMY

See?

THE DOCTOR

I'm not programmed for pain!

TAMMY

We are no longer in three dimensional space. You are now, a solid, for the most part. The rules of physics do not apply here.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I gotta get some data.

JIMMY

Why do I get the feeling you're about to tell me something?

TAMMY

Have you ever dealt with this type of environment before?

JIMMY

Have you?

TAMMY

Stop answering my questions with questions. Before you send my daughter on a mission like this, it would be wise to know where you're sending her. Use caution.

COURTNEY

Can I go now?

TAMMY

I, myself, feel physically, unstable.

COURTNEY

I feel like crap too, but we don't have time. Can I go now!?

TAMMY

We must be careful. We are molecularly unstable and any trauma may be catastrophic.

THE DOCTOR

(scanning Jimmy with tricorder)

I see.

JIMMY

(annoyed)

Stop that.

THE DOCTOR

You're right.

JIMMY

(to Courtney)

Then we need to get moving. Go Courtney.

She makes a move.

TAMMY

Courtney!

COURTNEY

Why?! I'm not your puppet!

TAMMY

You are displaying irrational reactions.

COURTNEY

I'm pissed, I'm leaving.

JIMMY

Don't get killed.

COURTNEY

See, he get me.

She heads for the back.

JIMMY

(to Tammy)

I'm not standing in her way.

TAMMY

(to Courtney)

Use caution!

JIMMY

Didn't I just tell her that?

Courtney stops at McKinney.

COURTNEY

I need your help my perspicacious hottie.

He looks side to side.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

(pats him on the chest)

I'm talking to you, geek, come!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Oh, certainly! I'm totally aroused by your invitation.

He follows her out as Jimmy plops down at the helm.

COURTNEY (O.S.)

Just don't blow your load before we get there.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)

I don't follow your --

(epiphany)

No, I didn't mean aroused like...

JIMMY

We're setting a course for Saturn.

TAMMY

So we're going, then staying, now going?

JIMMY

That's why I'll need you to tell me how long it's going to take and --

TAMMY

(distracted)

You are letting Ted's death affect your judgement.

JIMMY

I can't figure out why he didn't beam over with us?

TAMMY

A captain goes down with his ship. He told me that once in one of his drunken dumb ass episodes.

MIDGE

I'm sad, if that means anything.

JIMMY

I should have done what he wanted. It was my decision that put us --

TAMMY

He would have been dead anyway. Now wrench us out our pity party and take command. Give us our orders, captain.

MIDGE

Me too. Ted didn't die saving us just to rot here.

THE DOCTOR

(somewhat snooty)

They never ask the hologram for his opinion in spite of --

MIDGE

Oh, I'd deactivate the hell out'ta you long before that, you bald old fart.

JIMMY

No fighting.

MIDGE

We gotta give him a great sendoff
when we get home, if we get --

McKinney pops in.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I have an answer to our dilemma.
There's almost enough oxygen to
breathe out there except the other
crap would clog up your lungs and
kill you in seconds, but --

JIMMY

Court take the helm. McKinney, did
you have time to do the
calculations?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I computed them in my head as we
were coming back. We'll make it
but not by much. We're compact and
aerodynamic, why we'd be
aerodynamic for space travel I
could never --

JIMMY

Good enough! Make it so, Ensign.

COURTNEY

Next stop, Saturn.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

It turns and moves forward as suddenly, the muck is
illuminated by hundreds of tiny lights in formation, forging
ahead, leading the way.

It plows through and disappears into the muck, as a

SMALL PROBE

Follows along.

EXT. SATURN

Out of the north pole region, hundreds of tiny lights stream
madly from the atmosphere followed by the Delta Flyer.

END ACT III

ACT VI

EXT. RED DESERT

Desolate, reddish sandy landscape, is disrupted by the faint ROAR OF AN ENGINE.

It shifts, then again, LOUDER, LOUDER.

A sudden burst of dust flashes past, the ENGINE NOISE now LOUD.

SUPER

FIVE YEARS LATER

Following the

DUST CLOUD

Rolling mightily between flattened, low hills, it follows a small

CLOSE ON

JEEP

Old and dented with a large tank on the back. A tube runs to the engine and another runs to the driver, a scantily clad GIRL wearing a face mask attached to the tube.

The gnarly old jeep takes a jump over a small hill but seems to float to the surface as it tears along between boulders and toward a great

PRECIPICE

looming over a deep valley.

THE JEEP

blazes over the hot sandy soil, kicking a high dust cloud into the air that never seems to come down.

It nears the edge at breakneck speed as the

GIRL

driving, adjusts her clear mask that is attached by a hose to a tank in the back seat. Her a tank top, turned back baseball cap, and short shorts violate all standards of color coordination.

The jeep vaults out ahead, passes a homemade

SIGN

BUNDY PROVING GROUNDS

NO TRESPASSING

COURTNEY

She claws aggressively at the mask, then strips it off.

It's Courtney.

COURTNEY

Are you ready!

INTERCUT - COURTNEY AND MCKINNEY

INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

Doc McKinney rushes to the console.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Are you kidding?! I just got here!

COURTNEY (V.O.)

This is your final exam. I suggest you get it together and ace this bitch!

COURTNEY

Takes a breath from the mask.

COURTNEY

You only got a quarter mile and I'm goin' fast!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(hurriedly punching
buttons)

I can't get a lock! You're moving too fast!

COURTNEY

I just told you that. I'm passing the sign, now.

THE JEEP

Blows past another

SIGN

STARSHIP PARKING ONLY

The sign is obliterated in a cloud of dust and flying rocks.

THE JEEP

Screams up an incline.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Now sweet geek!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

No, not yet!

COURTNEY

You'll get there! Now energize!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

You're nuts!

COURTNEY

I'm my dad's daughter and I'm gonna be dead in ten seconds if you don't get this right!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Pull out!

COURTNEY

You can do this!

She tosses the mask away, raises her hands as if she were on a roller coaster and lets out a blood curdling SCREAM as the jeep hurdles over a cliff and into thin air.

The jeep takes a dip of the nose as it falls, ejecting Courtney, when the swirls engulf her as the jeep falls away revealing

A MASSIVE STARSHIP

with hundreds of workers putting on the final touches, in front of an even

BIGGER SHIP

with its own complement of workers in it's own dry dock, barely fitting within the walls of the crater.

INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

Materializing in the transporter, Courtney bounds out exuberantly and attacks an annihilated McKinney with rapid fire slaps on the back and a huge hopping hug.

COURTNEY

You did it!

She releases him and he falls against the console.

MCKINNEY

(incensed)

I can't believe you did that!

COURTNEY

I knew it! You needed the pressure of a life and death situation to achieve your full potential! That's what was missing.

MCKINNEY

I never do well under pressure!

COURTNEY

You had to prove to yourself you could and lucky for me, you did.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

If you really must know, I was sitting on the pot!

COURTNEY

Yeah, right.

He points to the ground where his

PANTS

hug his ankles.

MCKINNEY (O.S.)

Not the way I wanna take a final exam!

COURTNEY

awkwardly looks down.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Hey, eyes to the penthouse, horn dog.

She continues to stare.

COURTNEY

If we didn't have be in Ten Forward five minutes ago, I'd be taking advantage --

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

We're late!?

He hurriedly pulls his pants to three-quarter staff as Courtney latches on to his shoulder and drags him into the

CORRIDOR

Where signs of construction clean up are evident as workers give way to McKinney finally struggling his pants to his waist during the mad run.

COURTNEY

We're not that late but I know how you like to be --

MCKINNEY

Five minutes late!

COURTNEY

Get your fly zipped. Pretty embarrassing if you --

MCKINNEY

Here!

They blow into the

LIFT

She releases him to finish his dressing.

COURTNEY

(to lift)
Ten forward.

MCKINNEY

Don't ever do that again.

COURTNEY

Afraid you were gonna lose your dream girl?

MCKINNEY

You're not my dream girl.

COURTNEY

I am. You saved me from certain death.

MCKINNEY

It was a suicide attempt.

COURTNEY

I wasn't gonna die. I had my
pantless pervert geek in his
shining white lab coat and armored
pocket protector.

MCKINNEY

I did, didn't I?

She rolls her eyes.

INT. DECK TEN

Courtney darts out just as the doors open.

COURTNEY

Don't get full of yourself young
man.

MCKINNEY

I'm not... You just said!

He follows her down the corridor at a fast trot.

COURTNEY

Did I tell you, I ran across the
Curiosity rover?

MCKINNEY

You didn't mess with --

COURTNEY

Nothing, much. Just did a little
work on it so the batteries last
longer and got it out of a hole.

MCKINNEY

We're not supposed to tinker with --

COURTNEY

And, maybe, I had a little fun with
the boys on Earth.

MCKINNEY

Why am I concerned?

INT. KENNEDY SPACE CENTER - DAY

A WOMAN in a NASA uniform, stares intently at a monitor.

NASA WOMAN

Ben! You gotta see this.

BEN (O.S.)
Can't it wait?

NASA WOMAN
Nope.

Ben, an older dude with greying hair and a wrinkled white shirt, drags over to the monitor.

BEN
(looks a bit)
What am I looking at?

NASA WOMAN
Upper left corner.

BEN
(straining to see)
I forgot my glasses. Can you zoom in. What is that?

NASA WOMAN
(still stunned, complies)
It's just gonna get scarier if I --

BEN
Holy sh --

MONITOR

Shows red Martian soil and sand with many stones strewn about, and a cleared spot in the upper left with illegible lines drawn in the sand.

NASA WOMAN (O.S.)
Zoom and depixelate.

After a couple zooms, and a resolution the lines become clear. It's writing.

YOU ARE NOT ALONE.

LIVE LONG AND PERSPIRE.

THE TWO

Blankly watch the monitor.

BEN
Is that some kind of joke?

NASA WOMAN
Not unless Curiosity has developed a stupid sense of humor.

He meets eyes with the woman.

BEN

If it's not, we may have an ally.

INT. TEN FORWARD

With the Martian landscape seen out the windows, a small complement of crew in dress uniforms including Doc McKinney and Midge, stand solemnly as Jimmy, Tammy, and Courtney enter, also uniformed in black with gold trim, stand at the front.

COURTNEY

No wonder the actors hated these stinking uniforms. I'm burning up and sweating like a pig.

TAMMY

Shh.

COURTNEY

I'm designing a new uniform.

TAMMY

Make it so I don't look like a boy.

COURTNEY

Extra padding on the sin pillows and a little camel toe. Got it.

JIMMY

(annoyed at the girls)
Really? Now?

COURTNEY

She started it.

Jimmy nods at a YEOMAN who blows the WHISTLE.

Jimmy moves to the podium.

JIMMY

I'm happy to report, both ships are ready for test flight. Most of you may be holograms, but I consider you as much human and worthy of respect as my human colleagues. That's why I include you here in this ceremony to christen these ships.

He pauses a bit, looks to the girls.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

But first, I need to pay honor to those friends and loved ones we've lost in the last twenty five years. I've struggled to find the words that would best convey our thanks to those who gave their lives in order to preserve the human race from Borg domination, but there are none sufficient for the task. I only wish I had known them better. That being said, the first, a Galaxy class starship, will be christened the U-S-S Bundy. She is the flagship of our fleet and reflects the courage and fortitude of her namesake. Cadet Courtney Malone, step forward.

She looks somewhat skeptical, but takes a couple trepidacious steps forward.

COURTNEY

What's going on?

JIMMY

(pulls a small box from his pocket)

This seem a little formal and stiff, but it's the way I learned from my military training so bear with me.

He opens the box.

COURTNEY

You're not proposing are you?

JIMMY

You wish. For your exemplary performance as a starfleet cadet and demonstrating the courage and flexibility to raise the Enterprise from the bottom of the ocean to war with the Borg, I raise your rank to ...

He pins three pips to her collar.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Captain of the U-S-S Bundy.

She stands stunned.

COURTNEY

Are you --

JIMMY

(finishes the last pip)
These are extraordinary
circumstances that call for
extraordinary people. Don't back
into anything.

He stands back, she does an awkward salute.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Stop saluting like, better yet,
don't salute at all. I hate
saluting, so don't. Also, you're
out of uniform.

COURTNEY

Do I have an assignment?

JIMMY

You're first task will be to find
out what happened to our time
traveller. A full briefing will be
at zero seven hundred tomorrow.

COURTNEY

They didn't go over much about time
travel in the Academy.

JIMMY

That's because there isn't much,
but we can't wait around for them
to contact us, if they exist any
more.

COURTNEY

(awkward salute)
Permission to go to my bridge?

JIMMY

Stop doing that! We're both
captains now. Ask the admiral.

Tammy sternly glazes.

TAMMY

Did you do your homework?

COURTNEY

I've only got few astrological
calculations for --

TAMMY
(frustrated)
No, no, astronomic or astromet --

COURTNEY
(turns toward door)
I love messing with that Vulcan
brain.

Tammy draws nearer to Jimmy as Courtney dashes out.

A FAINT SCREAM of excitement can be heard as the doors close.

TAMMY
And you didn't know anyone else who
could --

JIMMY
Nope.

THE DOCTOR
(popping his head in,
disappointed)
Nobody else?

JIMMY
I need you in Sickbay. You're
program is too complex to hand it
off to another hologram.

THE DOCTOR
You could find a real human doctor.

JIMMY
Not with your experience in
Xenobiology. We still have to
adhere to the temporal prime
directive --

TAMMY
Even though our temporal cops don't
seem to exist any more?

JIMMY
If they don't, we're going to fix
that.

THE DOCTOR
Sounds like a big job.

JIMMY
That's why we'll be seeking out new
life and new civilizations. Help's
out there.

TAMMY

That was imaginative.

JIMMY

I'm a starship captain, not a writer.

THE DOCTOR

Do we get to hear the rest your new life and new civilization speech?

JIMMY

I think we've heard it enough. Doctor, you'll be assigned to the Bundy, to watch over our girl.

THE DOCTOR

But I haven't, ever, heard it.

JIMMY

Read the logs. Watch our girl.

THE DOCTOR

Good plan.

An awkward moment.

JIMMY

And you need to be with your captain... now.

THE DOCTOR

I'm aware. But...

He registers, then awkwardly heads for the door.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Ah! Yes. I'm programmed to follow my captain and I'm --

JIMMY

Go.

He ventures off as the rest look to Jimmy, come closer.

TAMMY

What's left of the Temporal Prime Directive hasn't been violated?

JIMMY

As I said before, we're gonna fix that...

(lowly)

... the best we can.

TAMMY

Cuz

We'll make mistakes along the way, but we need to preserve the timeline above all else for the sake of the galaxy. Our mission, to repair the damage done by the Borg, and to expand our understanding of the universe through exploration and utilizing the infinite potential of new civilizations. We stand on the threshold of astounding discovery, unlimited growth, and a means to defeating the Borg by using what they are not capable of... diplomacy and synergism.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

You gonna do something besides not finish speeches?

JIMMY

Oh, crud.

He turns to the room of people.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(addressing room)

Finishing up, I will captain the U-S-S Krakatoa. We will not go into the exploration of space naively. Krakatoa is a ship of war. It will represent our resolve and send a message to those who wish to do us harm, that we will not go down without a fight. It will be refit with the latest tech that we encounter on our travels. We will not hesitate to defend ourselves under any circumstances.

EXT. EARTH

Large parts of the planet are steamy and grey. A swath of steely grey fog cuts the U.S. through the middle.

JIMMY (V.O.)

We will start by seeking and acquiring advanced technologies by destroying and pillaging Earthbound Borg encampments of their knowledge bases and weaponry.

(MORE)

JIMMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

This we do to preserve the remaining few souls left of the human race and to restore the timeline.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY

A large group of crew members stand and listen.

We have no known assistance from our own planet as it has been infiltrated by Borg drones which now control sixty percent of the U-S and nearly all of the rest of the planet, but we have a strong resistance established, headed by Shelley Dublain.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley with her older kids in tow, flies the

JIMMY (V.O.)

This morning, we started our counter offensive.

DELTA FLYER

Through phaser fire from below. She takes the ship down to the

BORG DRY DOCKS

Constructing a full size sphere.

The Flyer sweeps in, blasting the complex, leaving it in flames.

It's takes another pass, decimating the sphere with photon torpedoes.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Lieutenant Dublain flew a mission using the Delta Flyer, destroying the Borg's first attempt at building a warp capable ship. These Borg still have not become connected to the collective, and do not possess the infinite knowledge of the hive, but that time is coming soon. If that happens, there will be a war we cannot win.

(MORE)

JIMMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

That being said, we must make our move, make it swiftly, and with all malice. As for the rest of the Earth, they were not lucky enough to possess our American individualist ingenuity and courage. My first task will be to assist these brave people long enough to give the Borg another bloody nose and buy them time. The odds are against us, the outlook is grim, and we're running out of time, but that just makes us more dangerous.

THE EARTH

Mostly grey and foggy but for a burning area as

JIMMY (V.O.)

This is not the end. This is not defeat. This is the time we begin to take back our homes and avenge our loved ones. We do not wage this war for just them, but for the countless civilizations in this galaxy who will face this enemy's overwhelming numbers and the tyranny they bring.

THE FLYER

takes a shot into the heavens.

END OF ACT I

ACT VI

END SHOW