

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. ALASKA RIVER - DUSK

A healthy river, wide and strong, flows along on a summer day. A ways downstream is a grizzly plodding along, foraging for anything it can get into its mouth, sniffing around, then, it catches a scent, stands on his hind legs, sniffing the air.

He makes a turn away from the water, uphill, crosses road, barely missed by a log truck and undaunted, heads toward a nice house with a gun turret from a tank in the side yard, a burly dual-wheeled pickup, and a seriously armored and weaponized mini submarine on a trailer with another ship, eighty feet in length, looking like some kind of scientific research vessel.

The bear snoops around, sniffing the ship. Not able to manage a boarding, moves on to the open garage door, nose in the air, following some tantalizing scent.

He takes a couple cautious, watchful gazes of the area, but his nose wins out. He follows it and disappears into the garage and...

BOOM!

MIDGE FOURNIER BARTLETT lays on her tummy on top of a grizzly skin rug. Her head using his head as a pillow. A cougar cub is sprawled across her bare lower back, a position uncomfortable to anything but a big cat.

The former Miss Alaska, all the stunning parts of Inuk, Caucasian, and Korean mixed with a little forest nymph, SNORES like a buzz saw as a goat saunters past, and into the kitchen.

The cats head suddenly flashes up at the same time Midge's does, both looking toward the front window.

MIDGE

Time to get another rug.

She stands, grabs the double barrel shotgun leaned against the massive fireplace and heads for the window for intel on the enemy.

She peers out as the cat hunkers down as if preparing for an attack.

Midge scrutinizes for a moment, plucks the cat up into her arms.

MIDGE (CONT'D)
We're getting the boats back if it
kills 'em.

She struggles with the cat as it snags a claw in Midge's tied off plaid shirt.

MIDGE (CONT'D)
Come on! Not now!

The parrots start to chatter and another SCREAM drives her upright

She struggles with the claw as the cat gives absolutely no assistance whatsoever.

A KNOCK

Sends both parrots into a noisy uproar, the goat, still in the kitchen, SCREAMING.

MIDGE (CONT'D)
Everybody, shut the fuck up!

Silence.

MIDGE (CONT'D)
(to the cat)
And you, don't wanna end like your
mom there.

She points to the

COUGAR SKIN RUG

On the wall.

ANOTHER KNOCK.

MIDGE

Wheels to the door, scrutinizes the situation.

MIDGE (CONT'D)
He better not be some narcissistic
charmer who thinks he's better
lookin' than he is.

She drops the cub as it pops a button off her shirt, opens the door and grimaces.

TED

Today is a good day to die!

MIDGE

(swinging the door open)

Today is a good day to die!

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Ted with the same expression as before as the door swings open.

TED

Today is a good day to die!

MIDGE

(grimacing)

Today is a good day to die.

Ted looks lost and awkward for a moment.

MIDGE

Takes a trepidacious step back then squirms and quells a giggle.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

Don't start off saying something like that.

TAMMY

Tourette's.

TED

When I'm confronted with indescribable beauty, I can't help what comes out of my mouth.

TAMMY

Retarded Tourette's.

MIDGE

Once you take your meds, it'll get better so, stop takin' 'em.

She holds out her hand.

TAMMY

Unfortunately, there are, no meds for...

Ted takes her hand in a sensuous handshake. Their eyes lock, what seems forever to

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

(low, disgusted)

Dear God.

TAMMY

Who rapidly deteriorates into a full-blown near-death experience.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
(sickly)
... no meds for me.

MIDGE

Squirms, then jerks, quells another giggle.

TED
You okay?

MIDGE
(giggles a little)
Got an itch.

TED
I have that effect on beautiful women sometimes.

TAMMY
(grimaces)
Oh please!

MIDGE
(jerky)
This is more like a tickle. Fur really, ha, gets to me. Gotta scratch.

She bends over.

TED AND TAMMY

Take a step back, alarmed.

TAMMY
Whoa, what the hell?

Midge pops back up holding the cougar cub, squirming and grabbing at anything.

MIDGE
This is Benny.

TAMMY
Look out for the paw --

He attains the advantage and the clawed paw grabs her flannel shirt and tears off the final buttons leaving only the tie to keep things together.

MIDGE

Oh, dear!

TAMMY

Typical guy.

TED

(leans to the cub and to
get a better look)

I owe ya one buddy.

MIDGE

(to Ted)

Aren't you the charmer.

She hands the flailing cub to Ted, who is nearly undressed by the cat's claws, tearing into his jacket.

TED

Ah!

TAMMY

You guys bonding?

TED

Literally.

Tammy darts her eyes, puzzled as she notices

MIDGE

is long gone.

MIDGE (O.S.)

Don't let Benny down! He'll take
off and the little rat's a mother
fucker to catch! Come on in before
the bears eat ya!

THE TWO

Now alarmed victims, hustle into the house and close the door just in time for the cat to scramble to the floor and head into the kitchen.

TED

(diving for a fleeting
tail)

This is an awfully big rat!

TAMMY

You heard what she said!

TED

(scrambling to his feet)
Ow, I need stitches!

TAMMY

Get him!

He heads out in pursuit as another SCREAM resounds.

Tammy stands in the living room, her eyes catch the

PICTURES

TED (O.S.)

Come back here!

on the walls of Midge with several others on a ship with
diving torpedo in tow.

PICTURE - MIDGE ON STAGE

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

Damn!

Accepting an award of some sort.

PICTURE - MIDGE ON A BEACH

In a bikini top and tight Levi short shorts, keeping a
beached whale moisturized.

A DIPLOMA

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

You little shit!

From Scripp's Institute.

MIDGE (O.S.)

Sorry about my costume malfunction,
but that bad boy couldn't keep his
paws out of my shirt.

She saunters out, buttoning a new, untucked flannel shirt.

TAMMY

Rolls her eyes, still focusing on the pictures with Midge.

TAMMY

Ted has that effect on every woman
he meets.

MIDGE

(a little confused)
I feel like I've been groped by
that Wolverine dude!

TAMMY

My daughter went to Scripp's.

MIDGE

What's her name?

A SCREAM.

TED (O.S.)

Ah! Shit!

TAMMY

Was that you Ted?!

Tammy flinches, darts her eyes toward the kitchen, but Midge administers a calming touch to her arm.

MIDGE

That's Uncle Tinoose... the
screaming goat.

TAMMY

He's in the kitchen?

MIDGE

His cookies and milk time.

TED (O.S.)

Ow, shit, ow! There's a friggin'
goat in here.

TAMMY

(ignores the noise)
My girl's name is Courtney Malone.

MIDGE

Courtney, really? I had her in a
few of my classes. Cute girl, what
a brain.

She points to a

PICTURE

with several people in it, touching her finger on Courtney and Midge together.

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

That one?

TAMMY

Looks surprised at Midge.

TAMMY

You went when she did?

MIDGE

I was her prof in Hadalpelagic Zoology.

She notices Tammy's blank expression.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

(leans in uncomfortably close)

Animal life deeper than nineteen thousand feet.

They hear a chaotic scrambling in the kitchen.

TED (O.S.)

Ow, damn!

TAMMY

Ted lost the kitty.

MIDGE

Sounds like they're playing rough. Benny likes that.

Ted comes out, the cat clinging to his back, playfully chewing on the back of his head.

TED

This isn't the way, ow, I wanted scratches on my back!

She pulls on the cat.

TED (CONT'D)

Ah! Geez!

MIDGE

Isn't that cute. He's usin' you as a chew toy, hun.

TAMMY

Ted makes friends easily with any species.

Midge finally wrestles the cat off his back with a big RIP as his shirt and jacket tear away.

MIDGE

Sorry about that.

Tammy notices his back and cringes.

TED

(visibly pained)
No problem.

MIDGE

(to the cat)
These must be the folks who are gonna get our sub back, aren't they?

TAMMY

(points to herself)
Tammy is the cute one and this is Ted, the bloody one.

He looks pained and mesmerized by Midge.

MIDGE

He doesn't talk much.

TAMMY

He lets his charm do the talking, except for the Tourette's syndrome.

She subtly rakes him across the back with a double pat.

TED

(recoils)
Damn!

She cringes again as she wipes her hand on his shoulder, causing another pained recoil.

TED (CONT'D)

Stop that!

TAMMY

That's his astounded by some perverted mating ritual look.

MIDGE

Hmm. Don't know what to say to that.

TED

This isn't awkward for anybody, is it?

MIDGE

Take off your shirt.

Tammy and Ted both begin going for their shirt buttons.

TED

She was talking to me, dear, but I love the intent.

TAMMY

I was only, just --

TED

(to Tammy)

Now who's awkward? I still got it.

TAMMY

(inspecting his back,
smiles)

Ew, you're bleeding, a lot.

Blood stains dot his torn shirt.

MIDGE

We need to take care of that, now hurry up with the shirt or I'll tear it off you.

TED

Still got it, big time.

TAMMY

I just vomited in my brain.

MIDGE

And while I'm working on your man, you can tell me your plans to get my --

TAMMY

Not my man.

They head for the bathroom and look uneasily around at

SEVERAL CATS

In a bookcase, two dogs near the fire place, a goat standing in the kitchen, watching them, and a raccoon sleeping on the couch.

INT. BATHROOM - LATER

As she finishes up, she runs her hand down his chest.

MIDGE

I've been briefed a little but I need to be let in on your intentions for, my fleet.

TED

I don't have fleet fetish, but I can learn.

MIDGE

My boats.

TED

We really need 'em for a short time.

MIDGE

What are you looking for?

TAMMY

Don't know.

TED

We think we do.

TAMMY

But we don't.

TED

(conforms)
We don't mostly.

MIDGE

You do or you don't?

TAMMY

We don't.

TED

We do.

MIDGE

Try again.

TED

We don't?

TAMMY

We think.

MIDGE

And you want me to let two perfect strangers use my thirteen million dollar science vessel and sub and they, you, don't know what they are, you, looking for.

TED

One time out, would you like a deposit? She has several cards.

TAMMY

Remember, we're only renting the sub from the nice Eskimo dude who looks like he could really hurt us?

MIDGE

Inuk and that Inuk bastard's renting my sub out?! I thought he was selling it?

TAMMY

I had to convince him.

MIDGE

You showed him your boobs.

TAMMY

Shh!

TED

When could you have --

TAMMY

My daughter's more important than my innocence.

TED

I was right there all the time.

MIDGE

He always did like the skinny ones, just like that animal, Tusk.

TAMMY

You know him?

MIDGE

Both are my dead ex's brothers. He's gonna be dead soon when I get hold'a those --

TAMMY

Here's the deal. We pay the balance you owe for use of your boat and sub.

TED

We?

MIDGE

Science vessel. Here's the real deal, tell me why you really want it and show me your boobs.

TED

Take it. Show her the goods. We'll take it.

MIDGE

(to Ted)

I got my own plan for you.

TED

(proudly)

And I'm just the man to service your needs.

EXT. MIDGE'S HOUSE - LATER

Ted teeters on a ladder, scraping leaves from the second story gutter as a goat butts the base causing him to nearly topple over.

TED

(grabbing the gutter)

Stop it you sick bastard!

THE GIRLS

peer up at Ted, through a window, smugly.

MIDGE

I love watchin' men work.

TAMMY

I like to watch 'em running away. So, we got a deal?

MIDGE

You had me at the part about getting my science vessel back.

(takes a long, smug look at Ted)

This is just gravy, Sweet Cheeks. Soon as he gets done with the barn.

TAMMY

Sweet.

Midge smiles as a body falls past the window.

They follow the body to the ground flinch a little when it hits, then smile.

MIDGE

Careful! Ya almost got Uncle
Tinoose!

A SCREAM.

END ACT I

ACT II

INT. DARK BEDROOM

SQUEAKING bed and lovers passionate MOANS fill the room as

TAMMY

lays awake, cringing, covering her head with a pillow as the muffled SOUNDS OF PASSION filter into the room with an occasional WOLF BAYING AT THE MOON.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Tammy savors a gigantic cup of coffee at the big rustic table, looking as if she'd not slept in days.

Several animals sit around her, in begging posture. She keeps a close eye on the cougar cub, who lays on the table, eyeing her coffee, then throwing a paw at it

TAMMY

Stop it.

as Tammy snatches it up just in time, then again as if the cat's playing a game.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Discontinue this pattern of behavior!

A man comes from behind her and kisses her on the cheek. She recoils in disgust.

TED

You are the world's greatest pimp.
Thanks for the pain in every part
of my aging decrepid body.

He plants an unwanted kiss on top of her head.

TED (CONT'D)

Four or five more of those nights
and our sub's in the bag and she'll
give us the house so you can start
that all male brothel you've always
dreamed of.

He gives her another unwanted kiss on the top of the head.

TAMMY

(throws an overhead slap
that misses)
You depraved bastard.

TED

You said --

TAMMY

She agreed to our deal long before that coital apocalypse I had to hear all night.

TED

We were just consummating the transaction. Like a really good handshake.

He sits and flinches in pain.

TAMMY

Have you ever heard of not jumping into bed with someone you've only known two hours?

TED

Was it that long? I'm getting slow.

MIDGE (O.S.)

Life is too short to wait for what you want.

TED

I keep telling her that.

He sneaks over to Midge from behind as she pours a cup of coffee.

TAMMY

Not listening.

Ted starts to give her a low back massage.

MIDGE

(satisfied)

Resistance was futile.

Tammy and Ted cringe a bit.

TAMMY

(walks away)

That's a wake up call.

TED

(to Midge)

She hates me.

TAMMY

I don't hate you, today, yet.

TED

It's okay. I got enough luvin'
last night to counteract your
hatin'.

MIDGE

Since my ex got munched, I haven't
had something like --
(to Ted, her eyes roll
back, pleased)
Those hands know exactly how to --

TAMMY

Ah! Give it a rest!

TED

Aw.

MIDGE

We'll compromise, neck.

TED

Aw.

His hands reluctantly move to her neck.

TAMMY

When can we get started... with our
project, not the massage?

MIDGE

As soon as I can get my sub out'ta
the junk yard and my ship away from
the harbor master.

His hands migrate toward her chest.

TED

I might have --

Midge tosses them off.

TAMMY

(forceful)

Other than that, nothing's in our
way except for the going-to-the-
bottom-of-the-ocean-and-being-
crushed-to-death part.

TED

That positive attitude keeps me coming back for more.

TAMMY

The cab driver, Turk, said you were divorced and then --

MIDGE

Dead.

TED

Don't poke Miss Alaska.

MIDGE

(enjoying the recollection)

It's okay. He wasn't really munched all that much. More like dismembered, snacked upon, and left to age, which was along about the same day I was served with divorce papers. Rat bastard got what he deserved.

TAMMY

Fascinating.

TED

How did you come up with the design of the torpedo?

MIDGE

I was kind'a James Cameron's, stalker for awhile.

TAMMY

The other shoe's dropping.

MIDGE

Not an insane one, just wanted a little piece of that dreamy bastard but mostly, I checked out, and swiped the plans for his sub.

TAMMY

Can this get any weirder?

MIDGE

I tweaked 'em a bit.

TED

The weaponry is a nice touch.

MIDGE

The cannons fire netting and darts for bringing back samples along with a little surprise package in case of, conflict.

TED

Can't be too careful.

TAMMY

What about that stalker part?

TED

Stalker? Who?

MIDGE

Three of the stages of my grieving is stalking, whoring around, and incurring debt.

TED

You're better now, hopefully.

MIDGE

Gettin' better at it all the time.

TAMMY

Getting weirder.

TED

(tentatively)
Some people grieve differently.

MIDGE

(she scratches Ted behind the ear)
You get me, Sugar Puss.

TED

Can I ask, what snacked on your ex?

Midge scratches the cub's head, like she did to Ted, and points to where a

COUGAR SKIN RUG

on the wall by the fireplace.

MIDGE

(points to the rug)
That rat bastard killer, last September.

(MORE)

MIDGE (CONT'D)

Buck was hunting a cat that took a couple'a our sheep and found out too late, the cat was huntin' him.

TED

Oh, sweet sh --

TAMMY

I noticed you recovered quickly from your loss.

MIDGE

Out here, you mourn, move on, and stalk your next bed partner. Life's --

TAMMY

(sarcastic)

Too short of orgasms?

MIDGE

Now you're talkin' Hun.

TED

(to Tammy)

Isn't she precious? I'm still thinking threesome.

Tammy fixes an annoyed glare through Ted, scratches her ear with her middle finger.

EXT. RIDEOUT SALVAGE YARD - DAY

The cab pulls up in the lot and Midge, Ted, and Tammy pile out, followed by Tusk, chewing on a slab of walrus jerky.

THE THREE

Look and walk like a marching band through the gates, all wearing flannel shirts and levis.

They come to the turn and view the

SUB

Being dropped onto a flatbed trailer. Out of the small

SHOP

waddles the chubby proprietor.

TURK

We got a deal?

TAMMY

I haven't begun to negotiate.

TURK

You pay her debt, I give you the merchandise. What's the hassle?

TAMMY

Let's get started. How much?

TED

I'll catch ya when ya pass out.

TURK

Fifteen hundred. Each.

TAMMY

(she glares at Ted)

You sure about that?

MIDGE

Are you really sure about that?

TURK

Fourteen hundred, but no free delivery.

MIDGE

What do ya have cooked up here? I owe two hundred and --

TAMMY

Midge! Shh. We have a, deal.

She shakes hands with the fat old dude.

TED

Shares a walrus jerky with Tusk.

TED

(nervous)

I don't like how easy that turned out. Our plans never work out like this.

TUSK

Hmm. You feeling the other boot ready to drop?

TAMMY

It keeps dropping every minute.

TED

Who briefed you guys?

TUSK

Don't know. Just a guy who knew a lot about Midge and her money trouble. He said he was floating a loan and not to ask questions.

TED

Loan? Gotta go make a call.

Ted splits off and pulls out his phone.

INT. JESSICA'S HOUSE - DAY

The doctor hustles through the kitchen with plates and glasses, tosses them in the sink, annoyed as he avoids tripping over the

DOG

On the floor, SNORING.

JIMMY

with an apron, tosses a bowl of dog food on the floor and is nearly bowled over by a hungry dog.

THE DOCTOR

I've never seen anybody eat so much.

JIMMY

I'd be hungry if I was dead that long.

THE DOCTOR

Tomorrow, they're getting out of bed and moving their lazy carcasses or I'm setting their bedpans on fire.

JIMMY

I thought this twenty fourth century medicine was supposed to be quicker.

THE DOCTOR

All I have is a limited medical bag and my wits along with the knowledge base of ten thousand doctors, but you can't do miracles with a knife and fork!

JIMMY

You brought three people back to life.

THE DOCTOR

They weren't entirely dead. It was mostly work of the Borg nanoprobes that regenerated the necrotic tissues, but my expertise did manage a curtain call with the boy's kidney failure.

JIMMY

I have no idea what you just said.

The PHONE RINGS.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Get that.

THE DOCTOR

(indignant)

From life saver to candystriper, to receptionist.

He puzzles over the phone as it RINGS, becoming more agitated.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

How underwhelming!

JIMMY

What's the trouble?

THE DOCTOR

You need a passcode just to answer this communications device?

JIMMY

Paranoid stupidity of the twenty first century my friend.

He grabs it away and pokes buttons.

THE DOCTOR

Looks like my receptionist career is going to be short, not that I care much.

JIMMY

(into phone)

You weren't programmed to be a receptionist.

THE DOCTOR

Then why did you --

JIMMY

You needed some new input.

(into phone)

Ted, you need something?

THE DOCTOR

That was rude.

JIMMY

(into phone)

No. I haven't been briefing everyone in Alaska on our plans. What's going on?

INTERCUT - TED AND JIMMY ON THE PHONE

TED

Then who has? And did you put a big payment on the sub?

JIMMY

Not that either. Sounds like someone has a vested interest in finding the Enterprise.

TED

I have a feeling I know who.

END ACT II

ACT III

INT. JESSICA'S HOUSE

Jimmy finds the doctor heading down the hall. He ushers him along.

TED (V.O.)
(into phone)
How's the family?

JIMMY
Alive and well and no sign of
Jessica. We need to move fast
before someone gets wind of the
transaction.

TED
Understood. We're getting the
vessels now.

JIMMY
I'll try to get there by midnight.
If we're not there by then, go
without us.

TED
We'll give it a good going over
when we get home and meet you at
the docks.

JIMMY
It's a plan.

He hangs up.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
We need to get out of here. We got
a long drive to Anchorage.

THE DOCTOR
Drive?

JIMMY
Oh. No car.

THE DOCTOR
It's just a site to site transport.

JIMMY
We don't do that here.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)
Listen up!

INT. HALLWAY

The Doctor walks past the doors.

THE DOCTOR

You have your instructions.
Limited exertion, no horseback
riding, and please, hydrate,
hydrate, hydrate. I'm leaving and
I will check in on you in a few
days. Any questions?

He waits.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Very well. I'm off to save the
world.

He struts down the hall and meets Jimmy at the front door.

JIMMY

You boss 'em around enough?

THE DOCTOR

They'll be fine. A little nervous,
but things will be back to normal
in no time. Our job is done here.

The Doctor passes Jimmy, still wearing the apron and out the door followed by Jimmy, snickering.

A MAN and WOMAN poke their heads out a bedroom door. Then a teenage boy out another bedroom door.

TEENAGE BOY

Who was that?

MAN

I don't know. I think we were
lucky he just wanted to play doctor
instead of killing us.

TEENAGE BOY

Maybe he was a doctor.

WOMAN

I think he was a little crazy.

MAN

He's gone. Let's call the cops.

TEENAGE BOY

Where's the stupid dog?

EXT. DRIVEWAY

Jimmy and the doctor stroll down the fence lined path. Far ahead, the

DOG

sitting in the road, showing his teeth.

THE DOCTOR
We have a visitor.

JIMMY
Why didn't I just swipe the pickup?

THE DOCTOR
We're not thieves.

JIMMY
We got til midnight to get there,
so practice your thumb work.

THE DOCTOR
Who made that appointment?

JIMMY
I forgot we didn't have a car,
okay.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - DAY

The men approach the dog, go around and the dog follows.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
What's a car?

JIMMY (V.O.)
We got bigger problems than that.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
Isn't Eielson Air Force Base near
here?

JIMMY (V.O.)
Then, who needs a car?

THE DOCTOR
I believe I rode in the back of
one, once. In Los Angeles. It
didn't leave the ground once.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

EXT. SEA - NIGHT

The full moon reflects off the water as the swells pass by. A WHOOSH of water can be faintly made out that gets louder, louder, then the DRONE OF A MOTOR and...

WHOOSH!

The hull of a ship blasts by.

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

It bores out toward open ocean, splitting the swells.

EXT. AFT DECK - NIGHT

Tammy stands alone, pushed against the rail, giving a long, emotionless gaze at the darkness, brushing a tear from the corner of her eye.

A TONE.

She reaches into her pocket, pulls out a communicator.

TAMMY

I'm busy.

TED (V.O.)

Where the hell are you?

TAMMY

Decided to go in for a dip.

TED (V.O.)

Who ever heard of a swimming pool on a boat?

INT. BRIDGE

A state of the art bridge with a large area of research equipment and science stations.

Midge has the helm as Ted checks a map on a big table.

MIDGE

It's not a swimming pool. It's a holding pond.

TED

It's a swimming pool for fish.

TAMMY (V.O.)
What do you want?

TED
See any U-F-O's out there?

TAMMY (V.O.)
No such thing.

TED
You forget? We were the U-F-O.

TAMMY

Flips the bird at the combadge.

TAMMY
I'm coming in.

She strolls toward the pool, past the hanging sub. She glares at it with contempt, then something catches her eye.

A PARACHUTE

High and far in front. The shadowy figure hanging below nears quickly then disappears behind the top of the bridge, then reappears, closer, closer.

TED (V.O.)
Tammy! Do you see that?

TAMMY
We're being attacked by a lone paratrooper. Nothing to worry about.

The chute floats down, over the top and the man drops perfectly into the pool with a splash.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
(emotionless)
Our swimming pool ate him. Enemy neutralized.

Ted runs out, down the stairs as the

MAN

desperately struggles to move the chute away and grabs the side, pulls himself up and sits on the edge, unhooking the chute.

JIMMY

Who puts a swimming pool on a boat!?

TED

My exact thought!

TAMMY

(sits down beside him)
Well, this is where the shit's gonna start flying.

JIMMY

We're being followed!

TED

By who?

JIMMY

Two fishing boats five miles out and a helicopter and a cutter fifteen miles to the east and there's a carrier in the gulf twenty five miles out.

TED

(hits his communicator)
Midge, we need to drop the sub.

INT. BRIDGE

Midge searches and finds a communicator on a table.

INTERCUT - MIDGE TALKS TO TED

MIDGE

(struggles with the communicator)
How do you work this son of a bitch!

TED

Just talk into it.

MIDGE

You can hear me?

TED

Yes.

She fondles the communicator.

MIDGE

This is like one of those Star Trek badgy thingys.

TED (V.O.)

Sort'a, is.

She backs off on the throttle.

MIDGE

We're still twenty miles from the drop site.

TED (V.O.)

I know, but we gotta do this now. We got company.

END INTERCUT

EXT. SEA - NIGHT

The moonlight exposes a cutter coming in from the east, two crab boats from behind and a helicopter bearing down.

EXT. CUTTER

Commander Malone watches from a high vantage point. He spies through binoculars.

He pulls a radio out of his pocket.

COMMANDER MALONE

(into radio)

Do not initiate contact until she shuts down her engines. Do not allow them to launch the sub, and, if you meet any resistance, do not hesitate to use any force necessary.

INT. BRIDGE

The group watches the monitor.

TED

(to Tammy)

There goes your beloved testing my dear.

TAMMY

What if there's a leak?

TED

I wont have to worry about it.
Fish food doesn't care.

MIDGE

It was in good shape the last time
I went down in it.

TAMMY

How deep?

MIDGE

A thousand.

TED

There ya are. It's not like I'm
going to the center of the earth.

TAMMY

The way we're going, that's next.

MIDGE

If you run into any trouble, come
up.

TED

And do what?

MIDGE

Start firing.

JIMMY

Our visitors aren't going to let us
go about our business.

TED

Malone's a bitch.

TAMMY

My husband is a good man!

TED

(to Tammy)

How'd you know I was talking about
the good commander?

JIMMY

Commander Malone? My C-O?

TAMMY

Jack?

TED
(to Jimmy)
Durwood? Really? He's your --

MIDGE
Son of a bitch! That rat bastard
is your husband?!

TED
And he's your --

TAMMY
Do not go where I think you're --

TED
Keep going, please.

TAMMY
(to Ted)
Get out!

TED
Probably should.

MIDGE
I'm not losing my ship again.

JIMMY
Probably, yes.

TED
That doesn't sound good.

TAMMY
(angered)
I'm sinking this bloody --

MIDGE
(to Tammy)
You're paying for this.

TAMMY
(to Midge)
Keep your hands off my husband and
my assets.

TED
Can I just say --

TAMMY
No, you won't. Get out!

TED
Can I say something, now?

JIMMY

What?

TED

We're in trouble.

MIDGE

Let me set up the communications
line --

TED

We don't have time. So, did I ever
ask, where's the sub?

MIDGE

Heading into the sub catcher.
Follow the ladder into the hold.

The boom moves the sub to the pool and lowers it in as the bottom of the pool opens, draining the contents into the hold followed by the sub.

A LADDER

On the wall, leads to a door into the floor. Ted opens the door at the base.

JIMMY

Approaches the hole.

JIMMY

Can I go too?

TED

Sorry my friend, they need a
referee and you need to keep
Commander Durwood, safe from --

TAMMY

Glares.

TAMMY

I wouldn't.

TED

swings onto the ladder and skulks down.

JIMMY

Takes an uneasy glance at Tammy, then back to Ted.

JIMMY
(to Ted)
Chicken.

The hatch closes.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
So, I assume we know your husband's
the one after us. Let's get Ted
out of here then deal with our
visitors.

TED (V.O.)
(on speaker)
I knew this would eventually get
frantic.

TAMMY
Go get my daughter!

TED (V.O.)
Don't do anything irrational while
I'm gone.

TAMMY
I'll wait till you get back.

She crushes a beer can, shakes her hand in pain as the can
flies away.

EXT. CRAB BOAT

Malone watches through the binoculars as a RIB races past
toward Midge's ship.

Malone handles the phone.

COMMANDER MALONE
(into phone)
Get there, now!

Another RIB flies by Malone's craft slowly putts toward the
scene.

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - DAY

Several armored helicopters take off from the flight deck.

INT. MIDGE'S CABIN

Tammy attends communications. Midge moves to a control
panel.

TAMMY

(on radio)

Ted, tell me when you're in the seat.

TED (V.O.)

I'm going through the hatch now.

MIDGE

Hun, how long do we have?

JIMMY

Not more than three minutes.

TAMMY

Do they have a sub close?

JIMMY

I was thinking that.

MIDGE

(points)

I got sonar.

Jimmy shuffles to the screen.

JIMMY

(admiring the equipment)

Nifty outfit.

MIDGE

Just something I threw on, but thanks for noticing.

JIMMY

I didn't --

TAMMY

You are a charmer Mister Kirk.

JIMMY

But I --

TAMMY

(disgruntled)

Well?

JIMMY

So far so good except I got something a mile out but there's so much noise from the boats coming I cant get a definite fix.

MIDGE

I've got a remedy for that blip.

She flips open a

PANEL

Labled "DEPTH CHARGES".

JIMMY

Smiles.

JIMMY

Let's hold off on the war games.

He checks the sonar, again.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(checking radar, alarmed)

We also got bogies from the south
and northeast, ten miles out.

(more urgent)

We need to get him down there, now.

TAMMY

Latches onto a mic.

TAMMY

(into mic)

Ted, there's a possible sub to deal
with so you gotta move!

INT. SUB

He scans the controls.

TED

I think I got this thing down.

MIDGE

(to Tammy, pointing)

Hit that button to fill the shuttle
bay and that one when it's full.

Tammy touches a button on the panel, causing the

SHIP'S KEEL

To open from the bottom, sucking water into the

SHUTTLE BAY

rapidly filling.

JIMMY

Scans with binoculars.

JIMMY

I've got two jet boats approaching
off our port stern six hundred
yards out.

EXT. OCEAN

Two RIB's approach at a high rate of speed.

MIDGE

Watches through a window.

MIDGE

I can switch on the microwave
emitter and make 'em think twice
about coming close.

JIMMY

You got that, too? Pick your
battles. We're out numbered and
out gunned.

TAMMY

Apparently, not by much.

MIDGE

I got a few other options should we
need some real firepower.

JIMMY

Where've you been all my life.

TAMMY

Get a room.

MIDGE

She's such a spunky little thing.
What's out next step then, Mister
Kirk?

JIMMY

Get Ted away and be nice to the bad
guys.

A green light flashes on Tammy's panel.

TAMMY

What's that?

MIDGE

The bay's filled. Go.

TAMMY

Good luck Ted and don't die.

She hits the button and

UNDER THE BOAT

the keel door opens fully. The sub slides down a track and off, dropping quickly until the engines engage and makes a beeline for the depths.

EXT. SEA - MORNING

A periscope blasts through the water, then submerges.

END ACT V

ACT V

EXT. UNDERWATER

The attack sub takes a downward dive from the ship above.

INT. TED'S SUB

Ted takes over controls, flips a few switches.

TED
(flipping switches)
Going on manual control and
descending at twenty feet per
second.

He hits another switch and

DARKNESS

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

INT. MIDGE'S CABIN

Alarm in everyone's eyes.

TAMMY
What oops?

TED (V.O.)
It's kind'a dark down here.

MIDGE
(looks over Tammy's
shoulder)
He shut off the lights. I gotta
move that switch.

She taps a few buttons.

DARKNESS

Suddenly turns to light in the sub.

TED
Never mind. It fixed itself.

MIDGE (V.O.)
I'm watchin' your backside, sweet
buns, and I like what I see.

TAMMY

cringes, rolls her eyes as a DISTANT THUMPING quickly becomes louder.

JIMMY
We've got visitors, Ted.

TED (V.O.)
Sorry to miss the party.

MIDGE
What is the plan for getting my ship back when they take it away.

TAMMY
There isn't one, yet.

MIDGE
What?!

JIMMY
Don't look at me. I just got here.

TAMMY
(to Jimmy)
You know an awful lot anyway.

JIMMY
So what makes you think these guys out there belong to your husband?

TAMMY
(disheartened)
I got a feeling. What I can't figure out is what he's really after.

JIMMY

A HORN from outside.

LOUDSPEAKER (O.S.)
Science vessel, this is the U-S Coast Guard. Prepare to be boarded.

MIDGE
Like I haven't heard that before.

TAMMY
Get in line.

JIMMY

Keep calm, don't resist and don't give out any information no matter how many fingernails they pluck out.

TAMMY

Now that I've heard before.

EXT. SUB

Takes a more severe angle, then drops the nose straight down.

INT. SUB

Ted rattles around with some controls.

TED

Can you hear me up there?

JIMMY (V.O.)

We need to terminate communications. They're here.

TED

Roger that. Tell 'em to shove a shuttle up their --

JIMMY

Hears nothing but STATIC.

JIMMY

Apparently he's --

Uniformed people burst through the

CABIN DOOR

followed by Commander Malone.

TAMMY

We were right.

JIMMY

This is awkward.

MIDGE

I'm staying out'ta this.

Malone strolls around, inspects a disconcerted Midge, then to Jimmy.

COMMANDER MALONE
(to Jimmy)
You're supposed to be in Barrow.

JIMMY
Got boring.

COMMANDER MALONE
I'm so disappointed in you.

TAMMY
So am I.

She avoids eye contact with an icy gaze out the window.

INT. SUB

Ted flips a switch and

EXT. SUB

On comes the lights, knifing through the darkening murk.

TED

Takes a glance at a monitor.

TED
On screen.

Nothing.

TED (CONT'D)
Computer.

Nothing.

TED (CONT'D)
Not as advanced as you think it is,
Miss Alaska.

He stretches to the monitor and flicks it on.

TED (CONT'D)
Let's see where we're heading.

He peers at the

MONITOR

Dark and boring, until massive, tentacled creature engulfs
the screen and an BANGING impact jars

TED

Nearly out of his seat as the hull CREAKS OMINOUSLY.

TED (CONT'D)
Geez! A giant ocean and I run into
sushi on the hoof!

EXT. TED'S SUB

The creature, wrapped around the exterior antennae and dish,
is dragged along.

TED

Struggles with controls, pulls up on the stick which levels
the

TED'S SUB

But the squid still clings.

TED

Frustrated, pushes the stick from side to side.

TED
Come on, I need to see!

An BEEPING ALARM.

TED (CONT'D)
Now what?

He view a

SCREEN

That says "WEAPONS LOCK"

TED (O.S.) (CONT'D)
What's that supposed to mean?

He expands the

SONAR SCREEN

Showing a blip on the edge, heading to the center.

TED (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(alarmed)
Oh, crap. What are you?

A SUBMARINE

Bears down on the squid-toting bathyscaph.

TED (V.O.)
Why the hell does everybody hate
me?!

The little sub assumes a radical dive.

INT. SUBMARINE

The CAPTAIN, a young buck with impatience written in his face.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Sir, the sub's diving.

CAPTAIN
Match their bubble helmsman.

HELMSMAN
He's dropping like a rock.

CAPTAIN
Are we within range?

TACTICAL
Yes, but we gotta do it now.

CAPTAIN
Fire one!

BIGGER SUB

fires a torpedo.

EXT. POOL - MORNING

Malone is on the SAT.

COMMANDER MALONE
Did you make contact?

VOICE (V.O.)
He wouldn't reply to our commands --

COMMANDER MALONE
Then take him out.

VOICE (V.O.)
Torpedo's on the way!

COMMANDER MALONE

Good.

VOICE (V.O.)

Anything else, sir?

COMMANDER MALONE

Keep me informed. I've got an R-O-V coming with the package that'll scuttle whatever's down there. Make sure you're not around when it goes off.

VOICE (V.O.)

Understood.

TED

Monitors the

SCREEN

Showing a blip approaching on a collision course.

TED

Pushes the throttle all the way forward causing the

SUB

To accelerate, but the trailing torpedo changes course to compensate.

TED

Frets.

A SCREEN

Flashes red with "DESCENT SPEED EXCEEDS SAFETY PROTOCOLS"

TED

Oh, now you talk to me. Shut up.

He struggles for answers and the

MAIN PANEL

Flashes red with "DEFENSE PROTOCOLS ENGAGED".

GUNS - LOADING SEQUENCE READY"

With appropriate buttons.

TED

Looks side to side, then strikes the

BUTTON

The screen changes to a "FIRE" button with sights. Beside the

ARM REST

A door opens revealing a hand-held game pad.

TED

Picks it up, smiling.

TED (CONT'D)

That devilish little hottie.

His finger moves the tiny joystick and the crosshairs line up the approaching torpedo.

He hits the "FIRE" button.

THE GUN

Fires a shot... a strange little missile that takes off under its own power.

It streaks toward the offending counterpart.

TED

Is jolted, checks screens and proceeds with his descent.

TED (CONT'D)

Tammy's probably gonna have to pay for that, too.

He checks the forward monitor.

TED (CONT'D)

Ah, didn't like the commotion?

EXT. SUB

The squid makes a hasty departure.

EXT. OCEAN

The choppers depart the scene except for one. As a cutter carrying an R.O.V. arrives on the scene, the chopper lands on the helipad.

An underwater explosion off the bough of

MIDGE'S VESSEL

MALONE

assesses the area of the explosion, PHONE RINGS.

COMMANDER MALONE

(into phone)

Malone... are you sure... has our
problem been dispatched?... good.

He hangs up, dials.

COMMANDER MALONE (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Scuttle the vessels as soon as
we're away.

He boards a waiting cutter with the R.O.V in tow. It pushes toward the explosion site.

The helicopter takes off, makes a short circle and fires a missile at the fishing boat, turning it into a ball of fire.

END SHOW