

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. SICKBAY

SMOOTH AFRICAN JAZZ plays in complete darkness. FOOTSTEPS shuffle along and the SWISH of a hypospray, spawning the Doctor to HUM along with the music.

Metal hitting a pan with a CLINK stifles the humming for a moment, then it picks up again.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.)
Miss Scammerhorn, you are a challenge, but I believe you can live without this now.

Another CLINK during the annoying HUMMING.

THE DOCTOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)
There. If I can say so, my skills at excising Borg hardware has gotten you a ticket to a normal human life. In a day or two, you'll be able to open your eyes in the light and --

An INTERMITTENT BEEPING.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
Oh, oh.

INT. TEN FORWARD

Hanna Scammerhorn sits across from Charley Usher, managing to wind her long hair into a bun and fastening it with a long pin as Charley watches in amazement.

CHARLEY
I can't imagine having hair that long.

HANNA
I can't imagine having none.

CHARLEY
(rubs his bald top)
It's a lot more manageable.

HANNA
Don't worry. The doctor is very good at removing Borg junk.

CHARLEY

Borg junk, cyberzombies, giant cubes and I'm on a space ship from T-V. It's hard for a guy who runs a salvage yard to take it all in.

HANNA

Lois and I have ten other sisters and a brother growing up in a house with two bathrooms. This is nothing.

CHARLEY

I have one daughter with Asperger's and I'm tempted to get therapy.

HANNA

You've stepped into the twenty fourth century here. We got really good therapy. It's called holodecks and you can consult Sigmund Freud if you really need a good going over.

CHARLEY

Who?

HANNA

Doctor Ruth.

CHARLEY

Oh, her? I don't think she can help me with a cyberzombie girlfriend.

HANNA

She's old, she's seen it all.

THE DOOR

Opens and the Doctor shuffles through, a little down.

THE DOCTOR

Hanna. Charley. Due to unforeseen circumstances, we, lost Lois.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. SICKBAY

The Doctor, Hanna, and Charley burst in.

HANNA

No.

CHARLEY

(devastated)

I can't believe this.

THE DOCTOR

I assure you, we, I, did all I could do, just didn't activate the dampening field that rendered her personal transporter useless.

CHARLEY

What did he say?

HANNA

So she's not dead?

THE DOCTOR

Oh, no. I hope you didn't think --

CHARLEY

I did!

HANNA

So she just bugged out?

THE DOCTOR

If you want to put it that way, yes. But, she has to be somewhere on the ship.

CHARLEY

So she's not dead.

THE DOCTOR

I never said she was.

CHARLEY

I apparently don't speak your language any more.

HANNA

(to Charley)

She's alive and run amok on the ship.

CHARLEY
(to the Doctor)
See? That's all you had to say.

THE DOCTOR
Really? We're going to go into semantics with a Borg on the loose on the ship?

HANNA
Has the captain been alerted?

THE DOCTOR
We have security teams covering every square inch. She can't transport over fifty meters at a time and it's an enormous drain on her power supplies so she's not going very far, at least all at once.

LOIS

Materializes in the shuttle bay and ducks behind the Gamma Flyer. She looks worn.

LOIS SCAMMERHORN
Jessica, where are you?

Frustrated and nervous, she enters the

SHUTTLE

And moves toward the back, rests a bit.

JESSICA

Sitting on a bunk, suddenly perks up.

JESSICA
Was that you?

She searches for a reply.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Lois. Dear Lois. You are not alone.

LOIS

Watches SEVERAL GUARDS burst into the bay and begin searching the premises.

She searches around for an escape as a couple of the guards enter the shuttle causing her to hit a button and fizz out to THE BRIG

Standing in front of a smiling Jessica. Max stands at a console, looks directly at Lois but doesn't acknowledge her presence.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Is your cloaking activated?

LOIS SCAMMERHORN
Yes, I am learning all my abilities.

JESSICA
Good girl. That's why I favor you, now I have instructions.

LOIS SCAMMERHORN
I will comply.

JESSICA
You must leave the ship, but first, it is imperative to fully assimilate Gracie Usher. If you cannot get access, use her father.

LOIS SCAMMERHORN
Understood.

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

Jimmy sits at his desk, rises and heads for the BRIDGE

Where the red alert lighting is in effect.

JIMMY
What's the status on the Borg?

MIDGE
Still missing. They spotted her in the shuttle bay but she beamed away.

JIMMY
Can we get out of here without being detected if we have to?

MCCOY

Until we go to warp, then they'll
be able to pick up our signature.

JIMMY

Can we dampen it? I remember
something about that in some
Voyager episode.

MIDGE

Ask McKinney about that.

JIMMY

(hits combadge)
McKinney.

MCKINNEY

Working on the table in engineering.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(hits combadge)

Here Captain.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Can we cover our warp signature?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

That depends on how far you want to
go?

JIMMY

Is surprised.

JIMMY

Maybe as far as Neptune?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Thinks a moment.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(counts on his fingers)

Winter time, so it's on the
opposite side of the sun, so eight
billion miles, no. They'll see us,
but I can make some adjustments to
Pandora. They've got transwarp
capability, should be a snap.

JIMMY

Puzzled.

JIMMY

Good idea. How long will it take
'em to get there.

MCKINNEY

Hashes over what he just heard.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Only take four minutes and change.

JIMMY

I'll have Captain Bundy do it.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I'll get on the tweakage.

JIMMY (V.O.)

You got thirty minutes. Kirk out.

He walks to the other side of the table, snotty.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(sotto, huffy)

You got thirty minutes. If it took
two hours you'd have to be happy
with two hours. Thirty minutes.
He tells me how long the work
takes?

Courtney strolls up, doing some work on the console.

COURTNEY

There a problem?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

The captain's in one of his moods.

COURTNEY

Ah. Come to the party now. Not
two hours from now? Oh, and I want
you to bring miracles as your plus
one?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Pretty much.

COURTNEY

And you're not used to it after
eight years?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I used to be so excited about everything, the adventure, the promise of meeting new species, discovering new tech, now I gotta go to Pandora and --

LOIS

Fizzes in nearby, causing

MCKINNEY AND COURTNEY

To suddenly turn.

COURTNEY

What the hell.

LOIS

Boldly strides to a console and attempts to assimilate it, but the tubules do not extend.

She tries again.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Who are you?!

No response as Courtney draws her phaser.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

She's got that Borg look.

COURTNEY

(into combadge)

Intruder alert! Engineering.

Lois relents and moves away.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Stop!

Lois does not respond. Courtney fires but no response so she hustles after Lois followed by McKinney.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Don't we have some kind'a guards to do this stuff!

They round a corner and the corridor is empty.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

Yes! Personal transporter. I love it! We gotta find this chick!

COURTNEY
And what? Watch her beam away again.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
Transporter enhancer, reverse polarity to make it act as a dampener. Boom! We got her.

CRYSTAL

And two guards arrive, weapons drawn.

CRYSTAL
Where is she?

COURTNEY
She's got a personal transporter.
She's gone.

CRYSTAL
We've been chasing her around the ship for an hour.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
(heads out)
Give me a minute and I'll have a fix for that! I'm gonna be in so much trouble!

CRYSTAL
He's got way too much energy.
She's gonna try to get to Jessica but I've assigned a big detail to just hang out there.

COURTNEY
Don't underestimate Lois's abilities. She's got twenty ninth century Borg tech runnin' in her.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)
Security, intruder alert! Deck thirty three crew's quarters!

CRYSTAL
(to Courtney)
Get McKinney to make me one'a those transporter do dads!

She and her guards start rushing off.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)
I'll try!

COURTNEY

You gotta join the collective to
get one and don't get assimilated!

CRYSTAL

Can't. Doc yanked her tubules.

COURTNEY

He's a movie star.

CRYSTAL

Hustles through engineering, passing McKinney who is
feverishly pounding the console.

CRYSTAL

I'm getting tired of chasing this
skinny bitch around the ship so get
that thing up and running!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

As soon as I get the last season of
Homeland programmed into my D-V-R.

She stops by the door, turns and a stare of pure hate at
McKinney who skulks a little.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

No sense of humor?

CRYSTAL

What do you think?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Dampener will be ready by the time
you get there.

She shakes her head, picks up her momentum and drives out the
door, leaving a visibly shaken McKinney resuming his task.

INT. TEN FORWARD

Amos and Charley sit at the bar, eyes glazed.

AMOS

I married a beautiful, hot, young
woman with a brain who I thought
would be there in my old age and
ended up with a Vulcan who married
the head of the High Command in
what I thought was just a stupid
T-V show.

CHARLEY

I fell in love with a young lady,
who was way to young for me --

AMOS

(smiling)

I hear ya.

CHARLEY

But she was assimilated by a Borg
bitch, and now she's running amok
on a starship planning God knows
what in order the take over the
world, and I'm telling this to a
former assimilated Borg drone.

AMOS

I hear ya again.

CHARLEY

If we decided to join some loopy
support group --

AMOS

Who the hell would take us?

CHARLEY

Some shrink with a dungeon.

AMOS

We're guys.

(picks up his whiskey)

This is our support group.

He joins Charley in draining the drinks.

CHARLEY

(stands, drops a couple
bills on the bar)

Good meeting. Now I gotta see the
shrink to prove that I'm not gonna
jump off a building.

AMOS

Nothing under ten floors. Too many
survivors. Ya need a good splat
when ya hit.

CHARLEY

Anything over three scares the shit
out'ta me.

AMOS

Maybe you two can work on that.

CHARLEY
Rather just drink.

He flows into the corridor, face to face with

LOIS

Who smiles at him, humbly.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. NEPTUNE CITY STREETS

A military vehicle dodges stalled cars, bodies in various stages of transformation, and frightened, running blue folks.

INT. NEPTUNE VEHICLE - DAY

The worried guards who have lost their antennae, Shelley and Mossy are on the move.

MOSSY
You lost your feelers.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
If you're talking about our antennae, they have retracted.

SHELLEY
I noticed when they get freaked, they suck up.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
We don't get freaked.

SHELLEY
You're freaked.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
We're used to chasing stuff around to dissect, not the other way around.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
You're pathetic.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
Just being transparent.

SHELLEY
(sees something out the window)
I think that's it.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
I still can't believe there's a whole what do ya call it?

MOSSY
Universe, bun head.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
Universe bun head beyond the sky.

SHELLEY

Planets, stars, golf courses --

MOSSY

Bunson burners, beakers, and pocket protectors.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Golf seems so psychologically self destructive.

MOSSY

We shouldn't have told 'em.

SHELLEY

The Borg would have.

MOSSY

Snowflake Nerd number two here will disagree.

R-P-Twenty Six-Q sits blankly staring out the window, bouncing a little when they hit, a bump.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

(to Twenty Six Q)

Hey, Tanya Harding. We'll give you another shot. Lace 'em up better this time and get back out there.

No response, just another bounce as if there were no bones in his body.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

I've seen this before. It's got the boobs.

Mossy covers her face.

SHELLEY

(to Mossy)

Okay, before you say anything, let me.

Shelley stares him down.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

What is that!?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Why are you angry? It's a psychological term when someone is processing difficult information causing them to become catatonic and useless and all they can do is bounce when we hit bumps.

MOSSY

That could be the stupidest --

They hit a several bumps causing Mossy to grab her breasts, look down at her ample bosom, relenting.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

Okay!

SHELLEY

As long as we keep moving, we'll survive.

She reads her tricorder.

MOSSY

I wore the wrong bra.

SHELLEY

You shouldn't have reprogrammed your physical parameters.

MOSSY

I've had these since the third grade.

SHELLEY

Shit. I'm sorry for the both of you.

(to Twenty Three M)

Turn left up here and travel six blocks. There's an unattended ship.

MOSSY

(disgusted)

Lock and load the beanbags. What are we gonna do with Tanya Harding?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

I can bring it back.

He starts to SING some strange set of notes.

SHELLEY

Are you singing? Badly?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
It's a predefined set of intonations to trigger the production of dopamine in the brain.

SHELLEY
Sounds like Blue Guy A-S-M-R crap on YouTube.

MOSSY
Ted watches that stuff all the time. He says it gets him in the mood to --

EXT. NEPTUNE VEHICLE

The truck stops just short of a

BORG

Shuttle, green and blocky. The girls get out, weapons drawn.

SHELLEY

Takes over.

SHELLEY
(to Mossy, forcefully)
You run point. I got your six.

MOSSY
Got it, Hurt Locker. When the snowflakes finally decide to join us, send 'em to me in case I can't figure this Borg crap out.

SHELLEY
Understood.

Mossy disappears into the

INT. BORG SHUTTLE

Cold, metallic and dark. Mossy navigates her way through panels of blinking lights and undecipherable characters. She searches through the maze, looking confused until she arrives at what looks like a cockpit with no seat.

She makes few initial attempts at a console, but nothing responds.

SHELLEY

Guards the shuttle like a bulldog.

SHELLEY

(into combadge)

Hey, I see our fearless guards are
making headway and heading your
way.

The guards pass her and up the ramp.

MOSSY

Good. I'm not getting anywhere
with this pile'a bolts.

Several FOOTSTEPS are heard, causing Mossy to alert, but it's
the guards.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

(excitedly taking it in)

This is so cool!

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

It looks so, alien.

MOSSY

It is. They're from another
planet, like we are.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Huh? My translator malfunctioned
again. What is planet?

MOSSY

Didn't you pay attention to
anything we told you?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

When we go boobs, we experience a
complete sensory shutdown.

MOSSY

Would you stop calling it that?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

(to Twenty Six Q)

These folks are testy and weird.

MOSSY

Take a look at this and tell me
what you think.

The guards look over the panels, hit a few buttons, look to each other, nod in agreement.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
Impossible. It's missing a key component to complete the circuit.

MOSSY
Circuit.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
Whoever pilots this craft has part of the shuttle's circuitry for it to operate.

MOSSY
So he's the keys.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
What are keys? No, it's an actual component that interfaces with --

MOSSY
So we need a Borg to fly this thing?

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
I am so lost. What is a Borg?

MOSSY
We gotta go find one or we're not goin' anywhere!

SHELLEY

Ducks into the ship.

SHELLEY
Everything good up there?

MOSSY (O.S.)
No! We need a Borg.

SHELLEY
Dead or alive?

MOSSY

Stands with the guards as Shelley appears.

MOSSY
It must be alive cuz we don't have anything to make 'em dead!

SHELLEY

No sweat. Bring your bean bag ass
kicker and let's go hunting.

Mossy reluctantly grabs her weapon and follows Shelley out,
followed by the guards.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q (O.S.)
We need the cavalry!

EXT. NEPTUNE

Dakota, Alpha, and Gamera, Flyers drop from warp and skirt
over the gas clouds.

MAYWEATHER

Searches the planet.

MAYWEATHER
I don't see anything but gas.

LOLA FATJO

Watches the instruments.

LOLA
All signatures stop here, so they
gotta be here somewhere.

RIKER

Concerned.

RIKER
We can't just sit here. I'll try
the other side.

MAYWEATHER (V.O.)
You don't think they're down there.

LOLA (V.O.)
It's a gas giant. It's not like
there's anyplace to land.

RIKER
I'd like to know where that borg
sphere is. Keep scanning the
surface -- I'll be back this way in
a couple minutes.

MAYWEATHER

Punches some buttons.

MAYWEATHER
Roger that.

THE ALPHA FLYER

Wheels around and whisks around the planet.

LOLA

Takes a concerned glance at the panel.

LOLA
You don't think they went in to get away from the sphere and the sphere naturally went in after them and now they're trapped by the gravity.

MAYWEATHER

Smirks.

MAYWEATHER
And they came across some hidden civilization of little green men?

LOLA
I'm thinking blue.

MAYWEATHER
This is where the trail ends.

LOLA
It would be worth a look.

MAYWEATHER
I'll go. I got the shields and weaponry in case I come across the little greenies.

LOLA
Blue guys. With horns and sharp teeth.

MAYWEATHER
I'll wear gloves then. Don't leave without me.

LOLA
You wrecked my joke. Thanks.

MAYWEATHER
Shut up.

THE DAKOTA FLYER

Takes a heading into the gas clouds.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. DAKOTA FLYER

It bucks and rumbles through the dense blue gas as Mayweather fights to keep it stable.

MAYWEATHER

Lola.

Nothing but a little static.

MAYWEATHER (CONT'D)

Denser than I thought.

He hits another button.

MAYWEATHER (CONT'D)

Pilot's log, supplemental... I've taken a trajectory into the planet's atmosphere and encountering extreme shear and turbulence. The density of the atmosphere is nearly like that of fluidic space.

A flash reflects off his face.

MAYWEATHER (CONT'D)

Now I'm encountering electrical storms. I've lost communication with the Gamera Flyer.

A big RUMBLE with a violent shaking.

MAYWEATHER (CONT'D)

This is fruitless. I've lost port thrusters.

EXT. UPPER ATMOSPHERE

The sparkling blue clouds surrender the Dakota as it bursts from the ceiling, scattering the blue sparkling bacteria explosively.

INT. DAKOTA FLYER

Mayweather is stunned to suddenly see something other than blue gas.

MAYWEATHER

(taking in the sights)

I can't believe this. I've fallen into a blue world.

(MORE)

MAYWEATHER (CONT'D)

It's like earth down there. Rocky, solid, and almost habitable. Scanners and communications are offline, but I think I'm going to try landing and taking some samples, maybe at low altitude I'll manage to get out of this interference and get word to my team. After all, we are explorers and chances are, our people are down there somewhere. Just in case the borg are close, I'm cloaking.

THE DAKOTA

Takes a line toward the planet and cloaks.

EXT. PANDORA

Floating alongside Krakatoa.

INT. PANDORA BRIDGE

Ted beams in, heads for the chair.

TED

Pandora, increase life support to one hundred percent and prepare to go to warp.

PANDORA

Yes captain.

TED

Ship status.

PANDORA

Shields ninety two percent, phasers ninety six percent, seventy seven transphasic torpedoes --

TED

Any alerts I should know about?

PANDORA

All systems are functional.

TED

Set a course for deep space on a Earth-Moon vector, quarter impulse, then go to transwarp on my mark. Activate cloaking device... and take us out.

PANDORA

Turns for deep space, moves off quickly, cloaks away, then goes to warp.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (V.O.)
I'm still here!

EXT. DAKOTA FLYER

The little ship sits in a meadow as Mayweather ventures out, cautiously moving about, taking readings with his tricorder.

INT. DAKOTA FLYER

A stirring in the back and a panel pops out. Legs, then a body emerge from the compartment and up stands

LOIS

Emotionlessly scanning the area. She proceeds to the door where she pops her head

OUTSIDE

Scanning, finding

MAYWEATHER

Shaking his head and marching on toward a large blue tree.

LOIS

Acknowledges the sight and escapes into the woods.

EXT. NEPTUNE ORBIT

The Gamera and Alpha sit side by side in the dense, blue atmosphere as the sphere orbits above.

LOLA
What now?

RIKER
Either blow the sphere or go down there.

LOLA
The only ships equipped with anything that can blow this thing up are somewhere down there.

RIKER
If the Delta Flyer is down there.

LOLA

Any bright ideas?

RIKER

It's foolhardy to just plunge into
a gas giant.

LOLA

Mayweather did it.

RIKER

We don't know if he's crushed by
the gravity or disabled by the
gaseous atmosphere.

LOLA

I say we give it a shot.

RIKER

(relents)

Fly close. At the first sign of
trouble, we take our chances and
head for Vulcan.

LOLA

Ah, we don't want to lead them to
our hiding place.

RIKER

We can emerge on the far side of
the planet, go to warp and by the
time they can pursue, we'll have a
decent head start.

LOLA

Agreed.

THE GAMERA

Takes a dive, deep into the clouds, followed by the Alpha.

LOIS

Walks through the woods, encountering and eating several
fuzzy blue and yellow caterpillars. She stops, seems
unstable for a moment, loses her zombie like expression.

LOIS SCAMMERHORN

Acknowledged. We are without
direction and request
instruction... yes, the whereabouts
of Jessica are being transmitted.
Am awaiting your arrival.

She pops a blue caterpillar into her mouth and chews.

EXT. NEPTUNE CITY STREETS

The lids on side by side dumpsters raise as the four look out. Shelley spots a

FEMALE BORG

retracting her tubules after assimilating a little blue child.

SHELLEY

Shit. We're too late.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

That one was a handful. It belongs to one of our botanists. Plant people spawn irregular youth.

MOSSY

Lets go get her, it.

She pops out of the dumpster along with the guards.

SHELLEY

I'll stay here and clean up a bit.

MOSSY

More fun for me then.

She leads them toward the Borg who pays no attention.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

You two, walk right up and introduce yourselves.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Huh? Just get shot in the neck with those things? Now way.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Not a happy ending.

MOSSY

Love your happy ending reference but you're getting a negative attitude.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Sorry.

MOSSY

No, I like snarky. I'll hit her with the Beanie Babies before she jizzes you boneheads. I just need a little bait to distract her.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

I suppose I can volunteer Twenty Six.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Huh?

MOSSY

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Now both of ya, go strut your junk.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

What did she say?

They slowly, timidly stroll toward the Borg.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

I believe in her language, she wants us to display our genitalia to these creatures.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

(indignant)

I refuse! We will negotiate with them and they, will acknowledge our complaint and concede.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Much better plan of action.

They strut up to the Borg.

BORG

You will be assimilated.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Before you do, hear us out. I represent a faction called the Myrmadon --

BOTH

(fists in air)

The Swift Swords of Science!

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

We wish to communicate with your supervisor.

BORG

Your uniqueness be will added to
our own.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Thank you for your observation.

(to Twenty Six)

See, these people are civilized and
quite polite.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

(uneasy, to Twenty Three)

I don't think we got through.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Leave it to me. I am the
networker.

Twenty Three turns back to the Borg who raises her hand
and...

BOOM!

The Borg is wound up by the bean bag rope as the guards jump
back in shock.

Both arms tied to her sides as Mossy punches in and gives her
a kick.

MOSSY

Didn't I tell you not to take your
eyes off this bitch?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

No.

MOSSY

Well, you two have a great career
ahead as bait, if you do what I'm
thinking.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

And we did it without removing our
clothing.

MOSSY

I just said that to get a peek of
your goodies anyway.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

See, she does want us.

MAYWEATHER (V.O.)
Dublain, Bogenschutz, are you out
there?

Mossy taps her badge.

MOSSY
Mayweather. What are you doing
here?

MAYWEATHER

Pumps a fist.

MAYWEATHER
I thought you were Neptune chowder.
Where are you?

MOSSY

Rolls her eyes.

MOSSY
I'm in the city.

MAYWEATHER
City?

MOSSY
Didn't you see it when you were up
there?

MAYWEATHER

Amazed, looks around.

MAYWEATHER
No, I was too concerned with
landing my rig. I've took some
damage coming through the
turbulence.

MOSSY
Our rig is in pieces. No matter.
They'll find you.

MAYWEATHER
Who?

MOSSY
The inhabitants. Be careful,
they're really into dissecting and
then asking questions.

MAYWEATHER

What?

MOSSY

They're too busy hiding from the Borg.

MAYWEATHER

I don't think I like this place.

MOSSY

We'll come find you. Stay put and get your repairs done.

MAYWEATHER (V.O.)

Roger that.

MOSSY

And don't use your phaser, otherwise you'll have protesters from Blue Lives Matter all over you in minutes.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Did you understand a word she said?

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Not a word. My translator must be on the baboo.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Watch your language. I don't want our visitors thinking we just say words like that all the time.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Sorry. I'm rude and incompetent.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Forgiven.

MOSSY

(heading for the ship)

Shut the fuck up and grab your cyborg sausage.

They hoist the prisoner and haul it toward the ship.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

Her sexual references are increasing.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

She's about to make her decision.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
One of us is getting alien strange
tonight.

PAGES 23-30

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy plops in the chair.

JIMMY
Doctor McKinney.

Nothing.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Computer, location of Doctor
McKinney.COMPUTER
Doctor McKinney is not on the ship.MAX
He was on the Pandora doing some
work.JIMMY
Bundy just left for Neptune.MAX
Now you know where McKinney is.JIMMY
Great.CRYSTAL
Captain, we got big movement from
Earth. Six cubes, heading, our
way.JIMMY
Mister Bashir, cloak and set a
course for Saturn, maximum warp.
Red alert!

EXT. SPACE

Six cubes speed toward the moon as a flash from the far side
slows them a bit. They split up and head for the other side.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy watches his console.

JIMMY
Anything?

CRYSTAL

No pursuit.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Captain. We still have two shuttles on the surface.

JIMMY

They're big pilots. They know what to do.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN NEW ENGLAND

The Sigma Flyer sits in front of a large house.

UHURA (V.O.)

(frantic)

Did they just leave us?

EXT. NEAR A LOUISIANA BAYOU

The Epsilon Flyer sits in a McDonald's parking lot. Isolde Pulaski pops out with two large bags of food.

ISOLDE PULASKI

(nonchalant)

Don't know. Did they?

UHURA

Readies a phaser she plucks out of the small armory.

UHURA

I don't wanna get stuck on Earth forever.

ISOLDE PULASKI (V.O.)

I hear ya but, they'll be back, wont they?

UHURA

They got to. We didn't go through this scenario before.

PULASKI

reaches into a bag and pulls out fries.

ISOLDE PULASKI

We did, but the scenario assured us they'd be back for us, eventually.

UHURA (V.O.)

You got your payload?

Approaches the door of the ship with three happy faces greeting her.

ISOLDE PULASKI

I'm outside his house. How do we explain to these people we're gonna kidnap you but we have to wait until our ship comes back to actually take you away?

UHURA (V.O.)

We're doomed.

UHURA

Looks at

A TERRIFIED FAMILY

Huddled in back.

UHURA

I've got the mayor of Buffalo and his family wondering how much ransom we're asking for.

ISOLDE PULASKI (V.O.)

I thought everything in the northeast was under Borg rule.

UHURA

It's Buffalo.

ISOLDE PULASKI (V.O.)

I hope Mayweather and Fatjo are having more fun than we are.

EXT. NEPTUNE

Mayweather is running at top speed, pursued by a

YETI

Eight feet tall, blue, and growling like a human imitating a bear.

MAYWEATHER

(frightened)

Lola, you're never gonna believe this!

He dashes into the shuttle and closes the door in time for the Yeti to crash into it, pounding on the sides with ferocious blows, rocking the ship with each strike.

FATJO

outside her shuttle, inspects the trashed craft after a hard landing with a small fire burning in one engine. She squirts it with a fire extinguisher.

FATJO

Let's see. You're being chased by Bigfoot.

MAYWEATHER (V.O.)
It's a blue Yeti!

FATJO

Blue tomato, blue tomaato.

INT. SHUTTLE

Mayweather tries to see it out the front window.

MAYWEATHER
I always said I wanted to find one,
now I want it to go away!

He jumps as the

YETI

prowls to the front, spots Mayweather and jumps onto the front, pounding on the windshield sending Mayweather back, phaser drawn, until

BOOM. The yeti is wrapped and falls away onto the ground.

The wide-eyed Mayweather tries to sneak a peek outside.

A KNOCK.

MAYWEATHER (CONT'D)
Who's there?

SHELLEY
Shelley.

MAYWEATHER
Shelley who?

SHELLEY
Shelly cut off your balls if you
don't open the damn door?

He hits a button, opening the door.

MAYWEATHER
I get it.

She trudges in.

SHELLEY
You need to be more careful with
the local wildlife.

MAYWEATHER
Yeties never liked me.

SHELLEY
We've got a Borg problem here.

MAYWEATHER
We were chased in here by a sphere.

SHELLEY
That's all?

MAYWEATHER
So far.

SHELLEY
I'm wondering if they can
communicate with the ones on the
surface.

MAYWEATHER
If they could, there'd probably
cubes here. How many are here?

SHELLEY
A couple little scout ships but the
defense here is useless. These are
passivist morons.

MAYWEATHER
(notices outside)
Those?

THE GUARDS

activate a levitation gurney, pushing the wrapped up yeti
toward their captured Borg scout ship as Mossy loads another
round in her rifle.

MAYWEATHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Figures they'd be blue too.

Mossy notices something high above.

MOSSY
Hey, Shel!

The guards attention are diverted to the skies.

MOSSY (CONT'D)
You need to see this!

SHELLEY

Makes her way with Mayweather outside to see

BURNING DEBRIS

Bursting through the sparkly blue barrier, streaking toward the ground.

SHELLEY

Shakes her head.

SHELLEY
What bit the dust?

MAYWEATHER
Riker.

SHELLEY
Shit.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
Is that something you did?

SHELLEY
It's our Borg friends I think.

MOSSY
We gotta get out'ta here.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
Pretty.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
This is upsetting.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
(starts rubbing his
shoulders)
I know. I can feel your stress.

SHELLEY
Oh, Get a steamer trunk and get in
the, damn, steamer trunk!

She starts into the rectangular scout ship.

MOSSY
And leave your pet here.

The guards reluctantly begin unwrapping the struggling yeti.

MAYWEATHER
We gotta find Lola.

MOSSY
I got a fix on her position.

INT. BORG SCOUT SHIP

Mossy head for the control panel.

MAYWEATHER
This looks like some kind'a Borg
ship.

MOSSY
It is.

MAYWEATHER
You know how to work this thing?

MOSSY
Good thing about being a hologram,
I can tap into the computer and
download the instructions...

She grabs a

SEVERED BORG HAND

And places it on a sensory receiver, hand splayed open.

MOSSY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
With a little help.

She goes blank.

SHELLEY
What's up with Cyberella there.

MAYWEATHER
She checked out.

MOSSY
I'm still here. We got a another
stop to make.

SHELLEY
Communicating with a wicked step
Borg?

MOSSY
Load up. We got a mission.

EXT. BORG SHUTTLE

The door closes and off toward the foothills.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

EXT. BORG SHUTTLE

The ship flies low over a grove of trees, slowly perusing the ground.

INT. BORG SHUTTLE

Shelley and Mayweather in the front, scan the area

MAYWEATHER

You haven't told me what we're looking for.

SHELLEY

There's an unstable life form near your ship.

MAYWEATHER

Another yeti?

SHELLEY

No, I think it's Borg, and it's headed on a beeline for Lola's crash site.

MAYWEATHER

How can you tell?

Mossy travels up from behind.

MOSSY

I picked up a Borg attempt to communicate directly with Jessica.

MAYWEATHER

From here?

MOSSY

They can't get out anyway so I decided to try and play Jessica.

SHELLEY

She does have that sinister cyberzombie air about her.

MAYWEATHER

She does remind me a little of Seven of Nine.

MOSSY

Done now?

MAYWEATHER

I am.

SHELLEY

I'm not.

MOSSY

Yes, you are. Lois Scammerhorn somehow is running around out there.

SHELLEY

Was she on one of the Borg vessels?

MOSSY

No, she stowed away on either Lola's or Mayweather's ships.

MAYWEATHER

No way.

SHELLEY

Did ya check for stow aways?

MAYWEATHER

Who's gonna stow away?

MOSSY

Lois.

MAYWEATHER

(defensive)

My bad.

MOSSY

And here she is.

SHELLEY

And I see Lola

Mossy goes to a console.

MOSSY

And time to beam up Lois.

Lois

Materializes onto the small transporter pad.

LOIS SCAMMERHORN

I am, lost.

MOSSY

I know.

She ZAPS Lois with a phaser, knocking her to the floor.

MAYWEATHER
That was harsh.

MOSSY

Hits a few more buttons.

MOSSY
Wait'll you see what I do to Lola.

SHELLEY
No!

MAYWEATHER
She wouldn't...

SHELLEY
Hologram's on a hot streak.

MOSSY
Racist. Clean up aisle three!

SHELLEY
Am not.

The guards obediently pull Lois to a safe location.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M
Is she a Borgy thing?

MOSSY
Wrap her up like our handless friend back there but don't cut anything off.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q
Check chief.

MOSSY
I'm starting to love those guy-gals.

MAYWEATHER
Who are they.

SHELLEY
Too long'a story. They're the indigenous species.

MOSSY
Let's stop the Borg hoard before they assimilate the blue guys.

SHELLEY

Can we annihilate the Borg hoard
now?

MOSSY

This console has all the Borg
located. You can just push a
button and neutralize them all.

SHELLEY

No phaser blasting?

MOSSY

It's a security measure in case
there's a virus or rogue faction in
the group. It just shuts 'em off
but doesn't kill 'em.

SHELLEY

What are we gonna do with all the
blue Borg?

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

We can reclaim them.

R-P-TWENTY SIX-Q

Do not zap our people.

MOSSY

They're too excited about this
whole thing to disappoint their
little faces.

THE GUARDS

Smiling with anticipation.

SHELLEY (O.S.)

Still not seein' it.

MOSSY (O.S.)

Look at 'em closer.

The guards look even more pathetic.

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

Okay, that's over the top.

They relent.

EXT. SKY BARRIER

A disruption in the thick layer, lightning flashes and out
comes

PANDORA

Jetting toward the surface.

INT. PANDORA BRIDGE

Ted operates controls.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)
This is unreal!

TED
(jerks his head around)
What are you doin' here?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
I was a little late. Had to rig a
transport damp --

TED
Yeah, yeah. Sit down and get a fix
on our people.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
(monitoring)
Uh, yes. Coordinates are eighty
point six three north and one
seventy three point eight two east.

TED
Pandora, head there.

PANDORA (V.O.)
Affirmative Ted.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
Why does she sound like a hooker.

TED
She doesn't sound like a hooker.
More like a masseuse with a happy
ending discount, I used to, know.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
Are we just gonna scare the crap
out of whoever lives here?

TED
Shields up. Maybe.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
Do we have protocols for first
contact?

TED
Yeah, but I forgot what they are.
Pandora, open a channel.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
I'll try to sort out our folks from
Borg folks and apparently, blue
folks.

TED
Moss, are you there?

MOSS (V.O.)
About time you got here old man.

TED
Are you killing the locals again?

MOSSY

Is supervising the locals in dragging off the unconscious
people.

MOSSY
No, just supervising the killing.

TED (V.O.)
You didn't hurt Shel, did ya?

MOSSY
Shel, did I hurt you in any way?

SHELLEY (O.S.)
I'd like to see ya try ass bite!

MOSSY
She's the one that needs to get
some. Where are you?

TED

Rolls his eyes.

TED
Follow the screaming
hermaphrodites.

MOSSY

Listens as SCREAMS are heard.

MOSSY
(nodding)
You're close by.

TED

Takes a look at a fidgety McKinney.

TED

What happened to you guys?

MOSSY (V.O.)

Long story. Just park your rig outside of town. These people are freaked out already so don't worry.

MOSSY

Lords over the workers.

MOSSY

Come on! We don't have all day.

R-P-TWENTY THREE-M

We actually do. It's always day here.

MOSSY

Don't get smart with me.

TED (V.O.)

What'd I say?

MOSSY

Not you. The minimum I-Q of these guys is somewhere around one sixty so they don't do a whole lot'a hard work. Gotta keep on 'em.

TED (V.O.)

I blew away my first sphere!

MOSSY

Is that the mess you made down here? Ya nearly hit a town!

TED

Rolls eyes farther.

TED

(to McKinney)

Somebody else needs to get laid.

MOSSY (V.O.)

What?!

TED
How long is this gonna take you?

MOSSY (V.O.)
A day or so. These boneheads are exciting about doing experiments and reclaiming their assimilated colleagues. You can grab our shuttles and get them fixed so we can go home faster.

TED
We can't go home. The Borg chased 'em out.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
Captain Ted, I'd like to go down and do some brainstorming with these guys on that new Borg coating.

TED
Do not tell me you carry it around with ya.

McKinney pulls out a small piece from his lab coat.

TED (CONT'D)
You're walkin' the plank. Get out and have fun with your little blue nerds.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
Yes!

Fists in the air he storms away.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)
How do I get down there?

TED
Pandora, beam McKinney to the surface.

PANDORA (V.O.)
Yes Captain.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
What?

He fizzes away.

TED

Hey Moss, I sent the geek to you.
Let the boy play with his new
little friends.

MOSSY (V.O.)

I will, after he does his chores.

TED

You're the boss.

EXT. PANDORA

The ship extends it's landing struts and settles onto the surface, at the edge of town.

END SHOW