

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

Jimmy sits behind his desk, focused on someone across from him.

SHELLEY (O.S.)
I need my ship back.

JIMMY
But we don't know where he is.

SHELLEY

Leans over the desk, desperate.

SHELLEY
I can find him. Just give me a chance, and my ship.

JIMMY
The Flyer needs a warp core, the ablative armor emitters were seared off and it's got so many micro fractures in the plasma conduits, Court and McKinney nearly got stranded coming back from Mars.

SHELLEY
It's Earth. I'll find a gas station.

JIMMY
Your ship is torn apart.

SHELLEY
How 'bout the new ones they're building on Mars.

JIMMY
Alpha Flyer's a prototype. It still needs to be tested.

SHELLEY
The Voyager crew built the Flyer in a week.

JIMMY
This is no longer, Voyager's Delta Flyer.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

McKinney's group is going to upgrade the ship's systems, reenforce the hull and give it a little more firepower --

SHELLEY

I need something now!

JIMMY

What you need now is a little patience.

SHELLEY

My husband is out there.

JIMMY

(thoughtful)

You said it yourself, he's probably dead or with a --

SHELLEY

I lost a kid! I can't lose a husband too! You're not supposed to agree with a raving maniac!

JIMMY

That's why you don't get a ship!

SHELLEY

(paces feverishly)

Ah!

JIMMY

What if he is alive? We don't have him in our database. If we scan him, all we get is a nondescript human life sign, and, there's still a bunch of those left on the planet.

SHELLEY

He's not in the U-S, otherwise we would have gotten word by now. Before he left, for some odd reason he mentioned he was rusty on his Russian.

JIMMY

Even worse. Why would he take a business trip into Borg territory?

SHELLEY

I've picked up a number of human life signs there, which makes it all the more important I go and check it out and let those people know they're not forgotten.

JIMMY

It's possible he's hiding out, but what would you do, rescue them all? In the Flyer?

SHELLEY

If I have to!

JIMMY

It isn't feasible.

SHELLEY

I'll just take mine and throw the others back and implement them to supply intel.

JIMMY

What does he do on these business trips?

SHELLEY

He never tells me.

JIMMY

Who does he work for?

SHELLEY

He's self employed and maybe does stuff with three D printers because he's got a really big one with schematics and some diploma on his wall in his office at home.

JIMMY

You don't know where he went to school or --

SHELLEY

I didn't know his last name until we got the marriage license and I had to put the kabash on taking his name because I hate anything french.

JIMMY

When's your anniversary?

SHELLEY

Slips my mind... Don't judge me!

JIMMY

I smell something fishy.

SHELLEY

Sorry. It's tuna day in Ten Forward. Maybe he has a family in China and manufactures blow up dolls of celebrities. I don't meddle in his affairs.

JIMMY

Or he's an international jewel thief.

SHELLEY

I like that one better.

JIMMY

And you just let him leave without so much as a --

SHELLEY

I told him not to get dismembered when he walked out the door and gave him a kiss.

JIMMY

You two would make great assassins, or spies.

SHELLEY

Another fun alternative.

JIMMY

He seems dedicated --

SHELLEY

(huskier voice)
definitely sticks to a job until it's done well.

JIMMY

You're talking about sex now, huh?

SHELLEY

You're so judgy today.

JIMMY

(switches subject)

The old Flyer's completely torn apart otherwise you could have used it.

SHELLEY

We already went through this and it's not anymore. I've been up all night.

JIMMY

Did I mention it still needs testing.

SHELLEY

I can test fly it.

JIMMY

Over Borg territory?

SHELLEY

Why not?

JIMMY

(hesitant)

I'll see what I can do.

COURTNEY (O.S.)

Told ya he'd cave if you started talking about sex.

JIMMY

(uneasy)

I didn't cave. She presented a good case and if Daniel Paris can get out of whatever pickle he's gotten himself into, he might make a good asset to Starfleet.

COURTNEY

Sits beside Jimmy's desk.

COURTNEY

If she gets the Alpha, then I get the Beta Flyer.

JIMMY

No.

COURTNEY

You gave her one.

JIMMY

No. She gets the Delta back when it's ready.

SHELLEY

Wait. I don't get a new one?

JIMMY

You just put the old one together.

SHELLEY

I want the Alpha. The Delta's untested.

JIMMY

Okay, you can have whatever you want.

COURTNEY

Why does she get what she wants?

JIMMY

I like her better and it's only temporary.

SHELLEY

Ha!

COURTNEY

Shut up Starbuck.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. SICKBAY

The Doctor punches some figures into a machine and a vile of some green liquid appears below.

He picks it up, swirls it watches thoughtfully.

The doors open behind him, revealing Jimmy and Courtney.

JIMMY

We're here.

COURTNEY

You're not drinking that stuff again are ya?

THE DOCTOR

(annoyed)

My miracle juice is ready.

He turns and heads for

THE ALIEN

Laying on a table, all three legs hanging off on the sides and end.

The Doctor comes close, the alien inquisitively watches.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I'm assuming this is going to be a painful experience, so you can change your mind up until I give you the injection, then you're on your own.

The alien only stares.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Very well.

He attaches a hypospray to the vile.

JIMMY

How long does it last?

THE DOCTOR

That we'll have to find out.

He administers the drug.

COURTNEY

And this is gonna work.

THE DOCTOR

(looks her in the eye)

We could proceed through five years of clinical trials and take our chances with your F-D-A.

COURTNEY

Three-legged guinea pig trials are good enough.

JIMMY

Glad I'm not on the table.

THE DOCTOR

Stand back.

THE ALIEN

suddenly begins to writhe. His legs straighten out, quivering violently.

INT. KRAKATOA ENGINEERING

CREW MEMBERS busy with various projects perk their ears up and slowly, in unison, listen in on a long-distance conversation.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)

Kellin!

KELLIN (O.S.)

Yes!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)

Where are you?

KELLIN (O.S.)

I don't know.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)

If I lose you, I'll get in a bunch of trouble.

KELLIN (O.S.)

I'm recalibrating your cloaking device to emit a variable phase pulse so eight four seven two can't see us coming.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)
I'll bet you're the one using my
phase inverter.

KELLIN (O.S.)
And I'll bet you need it.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)
You get me.

KELLIN (O.S.)
I'm done. I'll meet you at the
warp core.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)
Roger that.

They both emerge on opposite sides of the room and meet at
the warp core console.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)
How long does it take for me to
forget you?

KELLIN
Approximately two hours.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
It's a bit unnerving to wake up
every morning and have to learn
about you all over again.

KELLIN
The Doctor said he was working on
something to neutralize that
problem.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
That's good news.

KELLIN
I say that to you every day and
every day you say the same thing.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
I need to work on a better line.

KELLIN
You also tell me about your
exploits on that Borg-Klingon ship.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
I was just going to tell you about
that.

KELLIN

And then you ask me if I've ever heard of a Cajun Chicken Hoagie and I reply 'why no', and you say 'care to accompany me to ten forward? Then I say, 'I thought you and Captain Malone were dating' and you tell all about how you've never dated, just flirt all the time and you need to move on --

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I carry on a disturbing conversation.

KELLIN

Tell her how you feel.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I've known her for five years, and she's a Captain.

KELLIN

True, she outranks you and it could make a relationship complicated, but five years is a long time to wait if she feels the same way you do.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I've never been the Don Juan type.

KELLIN

That's good. She doesn't need that kind of guy.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

But that's the kind she goes for.

KELLIN

And I don't see her looking at anyone the way she looks at you.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I think that makes me more nervous now. I need a coach.

KELLIN

See, you've never said that to me before. We're making progress.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

You probably have a ton of experience.

KELLIN

I try to keep my lovers to under two hundred pounds.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

No, I mean a large number, of, uh...

KELLIN

Oh, many sexual partners.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I didn't mean to imply --

KELLIN

I wish I could have had more, but I was young and rebellious and our culture is extreme when it comes to only single partner relationships.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Only single --

KELLIN

It's still highly unacceptable in some of our older communities not to have multiple partners. My job takes up so much of my time, I find it impossible to invest myself in more than three relationships at a time. My female mate gets it, but Kol has that male need for all of us to come together at least once a week but I just cant find the time -
- well, before I was kidnapped.

(gets a little flirty)

Now I've got plenty of time and no one to spend it with.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(uneasy)

Oh, man. I was born on the wrong planet.

KELLIN

(smiles)

I've told you that story five times and this is the first version that's made you blush.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(loosens his collar)

It is getting a little hot in --

JIMMY (V.O.)
McKinney, bring Kellin to sickbay.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
On our way.

KELLIN
I'm not through with you, yet.

He bolts away followed by a stalking Kellin.

KELLIN (CONT'D)
You're so much fun.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)
Remind me to do a diagnostic on the
environmental controls.

INT. SICKBAY

The Doctor uses a tricorder to examine a tall, slender YOUNG
MAN, wearing a towel.

KELLIN AND MCKINNEY

Bolt through the door, notice the new man.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
Doc, are we in trouble?

THE DOCTOR
You look as if you're the one in
trouble. Are you not feeling well?

KELLIN
He's fine.

THE DOCTOR
I wanted you both to see what a
little hologram ingenuity can
accomplish.

JIMMY

Quietly strolls in as the

DOCTOR

Proudly displays his success.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)
This is, uh, what is your name?

YOUNG MAN

Names are irrelevant to us.

THE DOCTOR

I feel a little irrelevant without one.

KELLIN

Is this one of the --

THE DOCTOR

Yes. Meet the humanized version of Eight Four Seven Two.

YOUNG MAN

Do not call me that. It's a Borg designation that is despicable to us.

THE DOCTOR

So you're from the twenty fourth century?

YOUNG MAN

The passage of time does not exist for us in our space. We can emerge within ten year units of the intended target.

KELLIN

They weren't accurate enough to pull me out soon after my Voyager encounter.

YOUNG MAN

We accomplished our goal. You will assist them in destroying the Borg and prevent any more incurrances into our space.

KELLIN

I don't even know how I could possibly be of any assistance. You kidnapped me from my home and forced me to come here for what? We have no problem with the Borg. They will never find us.

THE DOCTOR

I'm starting to get the impression you two don't see eye to eye.

YOUNG MAN

We did what was needed.

KELLIN

I was on a mission and you
interfered --

YOUNG MAN

We did what was needed.

She steams and turns to the door.

KELLIN

I still require time to further
accept my imprisonment!

She steams through the door.

THE DOCTOR

(sotto)

I did not see that coming.

INT. TEN FORWARD

Several crew members are scattered in various forms of
relaxation.

JIMMY

Manages to scan the room, uncomfortably stretching his
collar, and reads his electronic pad as he breezes through
the doorway and bears straight for the replicator.

JIMMY

(to the replicator)

Coffee, black, dark Columbian,
strong enough to make a spoon stand
alone.

THE COFFEE

Appears in the tray complete with a spoon standing straight
up.

JIMMY

Plucks it out, inspects the stationary spoon, tips the cup
sideways with no results.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Wow.

COURTNEY (O.S.)

That's a little strong.

JIMMY

I still forget and talk to machines like they were people.

COURTNEY

(noses in)

You have to talk to them like they're Tammy.

JIMMY

She's gonna be okay.

COURTNEY

I know, sort'a. If they take her back to fluidic space, they're gonna find out we can't exist there for any length of time.

JIMMY

This is a difficult decision, but I don't see an alternative.

COURTNEY

I'm going to get her with or without your blessing. You don't outrank me.

JIMMY

You're taking Mossy with you.

COURTNEY

Ah, no! That's not gonna end up well. We'll fight, I'll decompile her, Dad will be pissed --

JIMMY

She's got experience. She's the only one who's made contacts out there, and she knows what she's doing. Make her your number one. You're still looking for --

COURTNEY

Not her. She's too -- I don't know her.

JIMMY

You need a differing point of view as your number one.

COURTNEY

(demanding eyes)

Crap!

(stares him down)

JIMMY

(relents)

Stop looking at me like that or
Mars Station might not hand you the
Beta Flyer, only if they're ready.

She's claps her hands, hops a little and turns toward the
door.

COURTNEY

If they're not ready, they can work
on it in the shuttle bay.

JIMMY

Only if they're --

COURTNEY

(heading for door)

Yes!

She streaks out.

JIMMY

And don't forget Mossy!

COURTNEY (O.S.)

(pained)

Ah!

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. SANTA MONICA PIER - DAY

Jessica lords over beach enthusiasts below. She scrutinizes them, then turns and marches toward the large bar behind her.

INT. BAR

The door lock CLICKS and CLACKS, and the door opens. Jessica, emotionless and businesslike, moves behind the bar as a man steps into the bar. It's the same man, JAKE that she confronted and assimilated on the beach highway.

Jake looks at her, expectantly, as she prepares the cash register.

JESSICA

You must use verbal communication
at all times.

JAKE

(confused)

One of Twelve, there are no Species
5618 present.

JESSICA

They are humans, Two of twelve. We
also must use human designations.
Your designation is Jake. My
designation is Jessica. As long as
we are here, we will comply to
those protocols.

JAKE

We will comply.

JESSICA

Evaluate the processing of drones.

Jake takes a trip to the back where a large metal door pops open remotely. He opens it wider to expose

SIX DRONES

typical looking Borg with external hardware. They're being processed by six others who are of the newer, advanced drones sporting only the ocular implant.

JAKE

Stands and scans the work.

JAKE

How is your progress?

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

Jimmy reads a newspaper with the headline

FREAK THUNDERSTORMS RUMBLE OFF BOTH COASTS

JIMMY

Plops the paper on his desk.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)

The Bundy is pulling out.

JIMMY

I told them to go. Courtney, pick me up a dozen eggs and Vulcan female while your out.

COURTNEY

Smiles as she leans back in her chair.

COURTNEY

We've got the trail sniffed out thanks to our new diplomat.

MOSSY

(to Courtney, handing her a huge coffee cup)

Can I stop bringing her coffee?

COURTNEY

I outrank you young lady.

JIMMY

Furrows his brow.

JIMMY

Did you turn Mossy into your slave?

COURTNEY

No, well...

COURTNEY

Takes the big coffee cup from Mossy.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

I thought that's what a number one was.

JIMMY

No!

JIMMY

Grimaces.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

She's supposed to your second in command.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Why is she 'Number One' if she's second in command?

JIMMY

She's not your slave hologram.

MOSSY

Pats Courtney on the shoulder.

MOSSY

Told ya so, Captain.

COURTNEY

Just had to open your big mouth.

MOSSY

Just being helpful.

She crosses to the seat at Courtney's right and plops in.

COURTNEY

Don't get comfortable.

MOSSY

No need to worry about that. I'm comfortable in your seat.

COURTNEY

Passively disdains.

COURTNEY

Everybody, we're on our own. Our mission is to find and rescue the Admiral. Hopefully, we can catch up with them before they enter fluidic space. If they do, we lose our home court advantage.

(MORE)

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

The Doctor is working on something to minimize the physical effects of being in an extradimensional universe and Chief Engineer Scott is working on the stability factors to the ship.

MOSSY

How will fluidic space affect the holographic members of the crew?

COURTNEY

The Doctor was not affected except for a few minor conflicts between his programming and physical interface. We spent several days there along with the time he spent there on Voyager so it shouldn't be a problem.

COMMUNICATIONS

Captain, I'm getting a transmission from Mars Station.

COURTNEY

Patch it through Mister Wildman.
(to caller)
Mars, what's up?

CALLER (V.O.)

Can you stop by and help us with a problem.

COURTNEY

We're a little busy.

CALLER

We've activated a couple holograms who say they know you?

INT. MARS STATION - MAIN SHUTTLE AREA

Courtney and McKinney beam into a busy building, shuttles of various designs are being constructed in several bays that look more like restaurant kitchens.

COURTNEY

This is cool.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I'm in love.

COURTNEY

Keep it in your pants. You don't
get to stay.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(faces her)

I like my gig, but --

He looks over her shoulder, alerted.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

Oops. Here comes, people.

COURTNEY

Ignore them. They wont hurt --

She turns and is shocked senseless.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

You know them? I've never seen
those two before.

COURTNEY

I can't believe it.

CALLER

I'm ensign Decker.

Courtney is still fixed on the

TWO YOUNG MEN

Who have diverted toward one of the bays, awe inspired and
curious.

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

Gentlemen. Please!

They both turn around at the same time and meet eyes with

COURTNEY

Who moves slowly, then quickens her steps and runs into the
arms of

DEVIN

Who, uneasily, hugs her, quickly joined by Barclay on a group
hug.

COURTNEY

That had better not be anybody's
hand on my --

Barclay jerks back.

BARCLAY

Sorry. Didn't realize you noticed.

DEVIN

He was just making sure it was you.

BARCLAY

It is.

COURTNEY

(confused)

Oh, where did you guys come from?

DEVIN

We just woke up.

BARCLAY

What are you doing in that get up
and where are we?

COURTNEY

You're not gonna believe this.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(a little jealous)

I assume you know these, dudes.

COURTNEY

These are my main buds from school.
Barclay and Devin.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

The dead ones?

COURTNEY

Shh!

DEVIN

We're not dead.

BARCLAY

Unless this is a really bad dream.

COURTNEY

We'll explain everything later.

DEVIN

What are they building here?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Shuttles.

COURTNEY

Shh! Don't --

BARCLAY

R-O-V's?

DEVIN

That explains all the high tech equipment and clean room standards, but nobody's wearing gowns or gloves.

COURTNEY

I haven't seen this place yet. You guys watch Star Trek, don't you?

DEVIN

Wouldn't pollute my mind with that rubbish.

BARCLAY

I like that rubbish -- wait. Is that what they're patterning these little --

He looks around.

BARCLAY (CONT'D)

That's it! They look like shuttle craft.

COURTNEY

They are.

DEVIN

Come again?

She scoots to a blond, male Ensign with working on a console.

COURTNEY

Ensign?

BLOND ENSIGN

Decker, Captain.

COURTNEY

Ensign, Decker, I need to keys to the Alpha --

DECKER

Already spoken for.

COURTNEY

Says who?

DECKER

Says the Admiral long before she was kidnapped. I was told never to listen to any of your attempts to abscond with equipment or ships, under any circumstances.

COURTNEY

Abscond? I wasn't absconding? I was procuring. Big difference! I am the queen here. I am your boss, and, I can deactivate you at my whim --

DECKER

I'm human.

COURTNEY

I can transfer you to Pluto.

DECKER

Like to see you do it.

COURTNEY

I can, but I'd like to avoid this by not, doing -- can I show you my bra strap?

Decker suddenly looks even more annoyed.

DECKER

Uncle! The Beta has a high def sound system and a killer replicator. Take it.

COURTNEY

Sold!

DECKER

We're not done with the trials, yet.

COURTNEY

Yes, you are.

DECKER

You were gonna take it no matter what I said, so it's your funeral. By the way, we managed to squeeze in a cassette tape deck for those times your in your Efram Cochran rock out moods.

COURTNEY

You think of everything Sweet Sir,
you are getting laid tonight!

DECKER

If that's an order, my wife will
want to add some input about that,
I assume.

COURTNEY

I replace my ill advised youthful
enthusiasm with a hearty thanks,
Ensign Decker?

DECKER

Was that a question?

COURTNEY

I just got your name.

DECKER

Yes, as far as I know, I am his
ancestor, as per the computer model
family tree.

COURTNEY

It's getting eerie.

DECKER

Tell me about it. Knowing my great
times whatever grandson, is gonna
be swallowed by a planet eating
hollow log is a little
disconcerting.

COURTNEY

You'll be dead by then.

DEVIN

Why does she always gets her way?

BARCLAY

Always!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

It's the completely unfair feminine
whiles of the Mystical Magical
Moonlight Bunny Ranch --

DEVIN

And Big Bad boob juju, baby. Get
used to it.

COURTNEY

In a universe of who knows what, I use all the tools afforded to me. So as a starship captain I must not only uphold the standards of my position, but be unbelievably ravishing and perky at all times. Now, let's go get the Admiral.

The boys start to pile in and suddenly give way to a queenly Courtney.

INT. UNDINE SHIP

Tammy walks the darkened, greenish corridors, analyzing everything. She touches the membrane walls and wipes her hand on her pants with an annoyed grimace.

She meets an alien. He pays no attention to her as they pass. She finds a

ROOM

With minimal electronics and inspects the systems, but shakes her head when she touches a small panel and gets no results.

She ponders a moment and flexes her pronounced brows, then moves to the panel, slowly touches it with the fingers of her right hand.

TAMMY

Our minds, are one mind. Our thoughts, are one thought.

INT. BUNDY BRIDGE

Courtney grits, staring at the screen

COURTNEY

Mister Kim, follow that warp signature. Warp six.

JI-HUN KIM

A slender, Korean who looks like a teenager, inputs the information fondles the elaborate shifter.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. BUNDY BRIDGE

Courtney sits in her chair, impatient. She darts her eyes to the helm.

COURTNEY

What are you waiting for Mister Kim.

KIM

Is jolted from somewhere in deep thought.

JI-HUN KIM

Just savoring the moment. Sorry sir.

COURTNEY

takes a deep breath.

COURTNEY

Lay down some rubber Mister Kim.

JI-HUN KIM

inputs the information and grabs onto the elaborate lever on his right.

MISTER KIM

(gratified)
Gotta love this gear shift.

He shifts it forward with authority.

EXT. BUNDY

The ship makes a correction and zips off.

EXT. KRAKATOA TEN FORWARD

Jimmy strolls in, heads for the counter manned by Franklin, a slender, gregarious older black man with short greying hair who wipes the counter, darts his eye toward Jimmy and flashes a knowing smile.

THREE FEMALE CREW MEMBERS

Pass him on the way out, give him a look and smile.

FEMALE CREW MEMBER 1

Captain.

He meets eyes with them all and slows to perhaps converse, but they move faster toward the door and out.

JIMMY

A little disappointed with his hand in a semi wave, drops it and turns back to the counter.

FRANKLIN

Not as much fun being the leader of the pack?

JIMMY

It's a little lonely but I've learned to deal with it... but would be nice to not be the captain once in awhile.

FRANKLIN

Don't be. Hell, they tried to teach us that shit at Anapolis. I believed it for awhile. It works for a tour but when you're thrown together for years, it'll drive ya nuts. Separate from your crew and you lose touch with 'em, and yourself.

JIMMY

How long in the Navy?

FRANKLIN

(solemn)
Career man. I did my twenty, then they didn't want me any more.

JIMMY

You still look like you got a lot'ta good years left.

FRANKLIN

I do, but they thought I needed my eyesight to do the job.

Jimmy is taken aback and stares.

JIMMY

No way.

He waves his hand in front of Franklin's face, but his wrist is quickly grabbed in a flash.

FRANKLIN

Then the Doc stuck one of those Borg eye implants in me.

JIMMY

I can't even tell.

FRANKLIN

Had to walk around with that eyepiece for a couple months then the little nanodudes ate it up. Now I got one really good eye and a desire to take over the galaxy.

JIMMY

Doc knows what he's doing.

FRANKLIN

So do I. After the Navy, I sat around feeling sorry for myself and didn't know why. I hate not knowing why about anything so I got a degree in psychology and helped wounded vets cope.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

That's what I'm for. Bring me your problems, your disappointments, your hunger and I can fix one out of three. The other two take luck on my part.

JIMMY

I need a coffee, make it strong.

FRANKLIN

You could have used the replicator.

JIMMY

And miss your words of wisdom?

FRANKLIN

(pours the coffee)

They're few and far between my friend.

JIMMY

I'm feeling lucky.

FRANKLIN

Then test the waters of romance. You may find a nice little swim with a pretty ensign may do you a world of good.

JIMMY

I can't reject good advice.

Franklin peers over Jimmy's shoulder as he sits the coffee on the counter.

FRANKLIN

Your luck is improving. I see a ravishing creature taking aim at you as we speak.

JIMMY

(whisking his coffee up)
That would be lieutenant commander Bartlett and I'm her captain. Probably not appropriate, but thank you anyway, Mister?

FRANKLIN

Franklin La Forge.

JIMMY

Mister La Forge, ya got a good eye.

FRANKLIN

I'll see you later Captain.

Jimmy wanders toward Midge at a table with her back to the star filled window.

MIDGE

I'm feeling fat today.

JIMMY

I've been considering reducing the gravity to point eight. Somebody I know said it puts a spring in your step.

MIDGE

Yeah, Jonathan Archer on Enterprise.

JIMMY

Really? That's what I get for binge studying.

He takes his seat, mesmerized by the stars.

MIDGE

You didn't say I wasn't.

JIMMY

Wasn't what?

MIDGE

Fat. Am I?

JIMMY

(still looking out)
When did you ask?

MIDGE

(frustrated)
You're somewhere else.

JIMMY

About sixty light years.

She looks behind her at the grand spectacle.

MIDGE

Can't compete with the center of
the galaxy.

JIMMY

Astounding.

He takes a shot of coffee, still gazing through the window at

THE CENTER OF THE GALAXY

A massive strip of stars, gas, and dust.

JIMMY

Tears himself away and glues back on Midge.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

What can I say? I like shiny
things.

MIDGE

Now I know why you boys like
running around space.

JIMMY

I noticed you and Mossy didn't get
off to a good start.

MIDGE

Hun, that chick gives me the
willies.

JIMMY

You got a problem with holograms?

MIDGE

Naw, I like holograms. I don't like her.

JIMMY

Like she doesn't like us much?

MIDGE

She doesn't like us a bunch. Especially Courtney.

JIMMY

She doesn't talk to Courtney.

MIDGE

At least she tries a little with us, but I see deliberate avoidance when Court's around.

JIMMY

Court is Ted's daughter and Mossy was sold out to being the mother of his rug rats.

MIDGE

I understand the conflict but after all these years?

JIMMY

Unlike humans, a hologram's memory stays astute as if it happened yesterday. The memories never fade, covered by layers of other recollections over the years.

MIDGE

So much drama.

JIMMY

Now if we can keep everybody alive and kicking --

MIDGE

How's Kellin doing? She gonna kill us all in our sleep, too?

JIMMY

Probably not. She and McKinney work well together.

MIDGE

Court's not gonna like that.

JIMMY

She got a thing for Kellin?

MIDGE

You couldn't tell a woman in love from a german shepherd. She likes the boys and I know she hasn't snagged one in a very long time.

JIMMY

You're not thinking of matchmaking.

MIDGE

The match is there. He's just misguided and she's unpredictable.

JIMMY

She's a kid.

MIDGE

What made you guys decide to give her a ship?

JIMMY

She exhibited the highest aptitude among the entire class of cadets.

MIDGE

That's it?

JIMMY

I wasn't good with it at first, but she's got Tammy as her first --

MIDGE

Who is missing now.

JIMMY

And a good bridge crew --

MIDGE

Who's missing a first and a couple others she can't seem to decided on.

JIMMY

She's picky.

Jimmy gets a far away look.

MIDGE

On her first real mission alone, in space, pursuing a possible enemy, who can take out the Borg in minutes.

JIMMY

She's not gonna wage war.

MIDGE

Just do whatever it takes to get her mother back.

Jimmy looks sick, sighs. Drops his fork and drums his fingers on the table.

END OF ACT III

ACT I IV

INT. BUNDY BRIDGE

Courtney fiddles with her iPhone, sitting with a leg over the arm console.

COMMUNICATIONS

Captain, we're being haled.

COURTNEY

Take a message.

COMMUNICATIONS

You stole a Flyer. He knows.

COURTNEY

Does he tell you everything?

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Cybill shakes her head.

CYBILL

Captain Malone is doing a diagnostic on her positronic net.

JIMMY

She doesn't have one. Tell the captain the Beta Flyer is equipped with quantum slipstream and she does not know how to work it yet. Our techs barely do and we haven't correlated it with the hull matrix, so unless she wants her molecules spread around the galaxy, she will keep it in the garage.

COURTNEY

That Decker dude didn't tell me.

JIMMY

He didn't know either. It was supposed to be tested in secret and then formally rolled out as our new line of long range exploratory shuttles.

COURTNEY

When are we getting it on ours?

JIMMY

Doesn't work on large ships.
Nothing can compensate for the
field instability fast enough.

COURTNEY

My ship's okay at full impulse?

JIMMY

It's your ship already. Don't get
into any battles unless you know
you can win. We don't know how the
Slipstream tech holds up to weapons
fire.

COURTNEY

That's what that round thing in
navigation is.

JIMMY

Don't touch it.

INT. BETA FLYER

Courtney caresses the round Slipstream control lever.

COURTNEY

I'll take good care of my little

A jolt sends her nearly off the nav chair.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Hey! I wasn't entirely --

Another jolt.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Bridge! What's that!?

MAX (V.O.)

They just came out'ta nowhere!

COURTNEY

Who they?

CRYSTAL

My database identifies them as
Andorian.

COURTNEY

The little blue dudes?

CRYSTAL

They pack a punch.

COURTNEY

Don't return fire! Use evasive maneuvers till I get up there.

She jumps up and runs to the

HATCH

Ponders for a moment then move back to the

PILOT SEAT.

She straps in.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Change of plans. I'm taking the Beta out for a spin.

BANG, BANG, BANG

Alerts Courtney.

MIRIAM SCOTT (O.S.)

(muffled)

What are ya doing, where are ya going?!

COURTNEY

I'm gonna have a talk with our new friends.

MIRIAM SCOTT (O.S.)

(muffled)

No you're not!

COURTNEY

Yes, I am.

The door opens with a stern Miriam hustling in.

MIRIAM SCOTT

The docking clamps say you're not. I just got the bloody bastards to clamp, I'm not gonna open 'em for anything.

COURTNEY

Why --

MIRIAM SCOTT

Do you want me to recite Starfleet regs about captains on away missions not ever going on one?

COURTNEY

I've got an idea to get us out of this.

MIRIAM SCOTT

I've got my orders.

COURTNEY

But I'm the captain.

Another jolt.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Admiral's orders.

COURTNEY

What?

MIRIAM SCOTT

She told me if she ever gets kidnapped by aliens to make sure you always follow Starfleet regs and I'm doing that.

COURTNEY

We don't have time for this.

MIRIAM SCOTT

We can take care of this from here. Trust me. These guys are five hundred years behind us. What can they do?

Jolt.

BRIDGE VOICE

Captain, we're dropping out of warp and being haled.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Damn! Gotta go see what those wankers did to my bloody engines!

She scurries out.

MIRIAM SCOTT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

And don't even think about taking off!

COURTNEY

I'm the captain.

BRIDGE VOICE

Captain, what should I do?

COURTNEY

Patch 'em through. Andorian ship!
We are on a mission of peace.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

You are in Andorian space. Who are
you and state your intentions!

COURTNEY

I'm captain Courtney Malone and we
are pursuing a ship of unknown
origin.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

We are aware of this ship. They
destroyed one of our scout ships!

COURTNEY

Not our fault. We're from Earth.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

We are not familiar with that name.

COURTNEY

We mean you no -

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

Enough! We lost a crew because of
your squabble with these people!
You must pay!

COURTNEY

Aw, man! Would ya chill for a
sec!? Not our fault!

JOLT!

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Shit! Missy Scott! Get me out of
this!

She bangs the console in frustration.

MIRIAM SCOTT (V.O.)

I'm busy with these engines. All
we got is impulse for the next
couple hours!

COURTNEY

Double shit! You got five minutes.

MIRIAM SCOTT (V.O.)

Yeah, that's gonna happen!

COURTNEY

(jumps up)

Ya wouldn't be saying this to
Janeway!

INT. SHUTTLE BAY

Courtney hops down onto the deck and heads quickly for the door, across the bay.

COURTNEY

Raise the --

Another jolt knocks her into a stagger.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Activate ablative armor but do not
return fire and Mister Kim, get us
out'ta here!

INT. BUNDY BRIDGE

Kim works the panel.

JI-HUN KIM

We only have impulse.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

I know. Come about and gimme what
ya got.

JI-HUN KIM

Ay Captain!

EXT. SPACE

The Bundy, under fire from the Andorian ship, turns and swooshes off pursued by the blue vessel.

INT. BUNDY BRIDGE

Another jolt concerns the short handed crew.

JI-HUN KIM

Captain, we're short handed up
here. We need orders!

The lift doors open and out dashes Courtney.

COURTNEY

I wasn't banking on a war. Get the
Andorian captain!

The Japanese girl, SATO, at Communications looks like a skinny teenager, petrified by the experience.

SATO
They're not answering.

COURTNEY
I hate these guys! Who's at the war desk?!

ZANDER CRUSHER, 34, a red-neck with a constant look of annoyance, turns from his station at Security toward the

TACTICAL

Station, void of personel.

SATO (O.S.)
Do you mean Tactical?

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Didn't I say that?

CRUSHER
Nobody there.

JI-HUN KIM
You didn't assign anybody.

COURTNEY
You, whoever. Can you please do double duty?

CRUSHER
Crusher, Captain. I will if I get to blow 'em to Hell.

COURTNEY
You're not blowin' 'em anywhere. Just target their weapons.

He reluctantly moves to Tactical and studies.

CRUSHER
Cant find weapons. There's no data for twenty first century Andorian vessels.

Jolt.

JI-HUN KIM
Armor is holding.

COURTNEY

At least something works! All I want is a series of strengthening phaser shots at their starboard nacelle. Keep at it until they back off.

CRUSHER

Then I can blow it up.

COURTNEY

One more time... Maybe they'll get the message and back off.

SATO

Andorians are not the sharpest knives in the drawer. They love to fight it out.

COURTNEY

I got another idea. Missy Scott, get my shuttle unclamped or you'll sit in the brig for the rest of the trip!

MIRIAM

Stuck in a junction box near the core, slams her fist on the wall, pushes away from her work and out into the

ENGINE ROOM

Where she heaves a tool across the room flipping a double bird at everything and storming out.

EXT. U.S.S. BUNDY

The shuttle bay door opens and out pops the Beta Flyer.

It makes a full stop to confront the Andorian ship.

INT. BETA FLYER

Courtney hits a button.

COURTNEY

Andorian ship, don't mess with me!

Her eyes widen as she stares out the

WINDSHIELD

Where the Andorian ship approaches at a very high rate of speed.

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

Slow down. Slow down!

The ship nearly fills the screen when

COURTNEY

Grabs the stick.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Fuck!

EXT. BETA FLYER

The little ship makes a quick thrust to starboard, barely avoiding the Andorian cruiser just in time.

COURTNEY

Takes a shaken breath, then flusters.

COURTNEY

Bastards!

THE FLYER

Comes about and pursues the Andorians.

COURTNEY

She bears down.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Computer, scan the Andorian ship for a central weapons array and lock on.

COMPUTER

Shielding prevents an accurate scan.

COURTNEY

Then how about a guess?

COMPUTER

Insufficient information.

COURTNEY

I'll fuck 'em up myself. Andorian ship, stand down or you will be fired upon.

No response.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Your funeral, blue balls.

THE FLYER

Fires a phaser shot into the starboard nacelle, absorbed by the shields.

COURTNEY

Shrugs.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Okay, be that way.

She looks and sparkles at a new toy. She spies a

SWITCH COVER

With a label "SUBATOMIC DISRUPTOR". She flips it up.

THE FLYER

Fires another in the same area causing the shielding to phase out with a flash and burning a large portion of the hull.

ANDORIAN BRIDGE

The ANDORIAN CAPTAIN is a diminutive, blue-skinned male with moving antennae that react with his mood, usually really bad.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

What was that?

CONN

We've been hit with unknown weapons fire from our aft.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

Scan them!

CONN

A tiny shuttle two thousand kilometers directly off our stern.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

How did they get through our shields?!

CONN

Their initial volley was a highly intensified nadiion particle beam able to counter the phase variance of our shields.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

And the second?!

TACTICAL

Completely destabilized the shields
and a portion of the exterior hull.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

(barely subdued)

Hale the craft.

On the

SCREEN

Courtney appears, a little smug.

COURTNEY

You must'a got my message.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

What are your terms?

COURTNEY

Just stop shooting at us.

ANDORIAN CAPTAIN

(defiant)

You're weapons are obviously
superior to our shielding. I have
a crew of three hundred. Spare
them and do with me what you wish.

COURTNEY

What do you guys like for lunch?

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

EXT. U.S.S. KRAKATOA

The ship orbits Earth.

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

Midge, McKinney, and Ted sit before Jimmy at his desk.

MIDGE

The first battle of the Bundy went well.

JIMMY

Any casualties?

MIDGE

Bumps and bruises. Apparently they subdued the Andorians with a single shot.

JIMMY

Of what?

MIDGE

Captain Malone said it was something called a subatomic disruptor.

TED

Oh, geez.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Isn't that twenty ninth century --

TED

I was too scared to install it.
What is it in?

MIDGE

She was flying the Beta Flyer and just ran across it.

TED

Gotta be careful with that thing.
If somebody gets wise and used the deflector to emit a polaron pulse, it'll overload the emitter and vaporize her.

JIMMY

Sounds like you know a little something about this thing.

TED

The advantage of being dead. I remember everything I see or read, and I can unsee whatever I want to.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Not a good idea against the Borg. They use polaron beams to scan ships.

TED

He just does not hear me, does he?

JIMMY

Lieutenant Commander, make a note in your log.

MIDGE

Already logged.

TED

Am I invisible?

She works an iPhone.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Courtney taught me how to modify iPhones to remotely access logs and operate some of the ship's functions.

MIDGE

What will those damn things not do?

JIMMY

Well, what I wanted to tell you is I've decided to add a new member to the crew.

MIDGE

We need a decent transporter operator. That little scuz grabbed my ass.

JIMMY

He's a little rough around the edges but we're getting a counselor.

TED

A what?

MIDGE

A shrink. Really?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I don't want anybody analyzing me.

MIDGE

Why? We're doing fine.

JIMMY

Glad to see everybody's on board with my decision. She can fix your transporter operator boyfriend's need to breed.

MIDGE

I love her already. What's her name?

JIMMY

She comes highly recommended --

MIDGE

What's her name?

JIMMY

I'm coming to that.

MIDGE

No you're not. You're beating around the bush.

JIMMY

Aamna Kirk. Okay?

MIDGE

Your sister.

JIMMY

Adopted sister.

TED

Is she good looking?

MIDGE

And there's her first patient.

TED

Just wondering.

MIDGE

So she comes highly recommended by who?

JIMMY

She's attractive and she makes a mean chicken curry.

MIDGE

Again, he avoids the question.

JIMMY

I recommend her, and my, mother did too.

MIDGE

She is a tenured professor in the School of Psychology at Cal Berkley so I can see the validity in her recommendation.

TED

(to Midge)

I've never heard you talk like Star Trek before.

MIDGE

Been practicing all day.

JIMMY

Do you know everything about me?

MIDGE

I make it a point to know what I'm up against.

JIMMY

Moving on, all I ask is don't ask her what her marital status is...

TED

I never do.

MIDGE

Just hinders the foreplay?

TED

You tell me.

JIMMY

When did I lose this meeting?

MIDGE

Long ago. She's divorced?

JIMMY

After she spent ninety days for neutering her husband and his male lover, her divorce was finalized last week.

MIDGE

Not an unreasonable tactical
decision.

TED

I want out.

JIMMY

She has an amazing way of knowing
what you're feeling before you do
and she'll be a valuable member of
the crew when it comes to making
first contact with alien races.

TED

Just wear a cup at all times.

MIDGE

She and I are gonna get along just
fine.

Ted and McKinney move away from Midge.

END SHOW