

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY

An R.O.V. with a large device in its arms, lumbers through the dark murky water, headlights doing virtually nothing to cut the darkness.

EXT. COAST GUARD VESSEL

The ship floats, stopped. A massive storm looms out to sea.

INT. BRIDGE

A young Lieutenant scans a map on the table, then peers out the window, worried.

THE HELMSMAN

Timidly moves from the helm to the map.

HELMSMAN

What was that thing?

LIEUTENANT

Just an R-O-V.

HELMSMAN

No, that thing in it's jaws.
Looked like a, bomb.

LIEUTENANT

It's a piece of scientific
equipment to discover and locate
submarines.

HELMSMAN

Still looks like a bomb.

On the

01 DECK

Malone watches the activity on his

LAPTOP

Of the group hustling down a hallway.

MALONE

Shakes his head and looks to the south at

MASSIVE THUNDERHEADS

In the distance. A flash of lightning cuts across the sky.

MALONE

Traverses the deck and back into the

WHEELHOUSE

Where he sets his laptop on the map, opens it. The

LAPTOP

Now shows the group, hold up in a stairwell.

INT. STAIRWELL

The group lingers near the B-4 door, resting a moment.

COMMANDER MALONE (V.O.)

Now that you've gotten this far,
you're next encounter will be with
either bullets or, something else.
There are guards stationed on B-
one, and instructed, not by me, to
shoot any one or any thing that
they encounter on that floor.

JIMMY

Any thing?

COMMANDER MALONE (V.O.)

Didn't I mention? I left a little
something my wife will appreciate
to keep you company on those next
two floors. Let's just say it gives
"calling out the dogs" a whole new
meaning.

A GROWL that seems to come from everywhere.

COMMANDER MALONE

Ah. That sounds like the little
something we found on that vessel
under the ice. If you cooperate, I
can fix this.

JIMMY

We'll take our chances with your dog.

They begin backing up the stairs.

TAMMY

(petrified)

Speak for yourself. Dogs make me a little, insane.

COMMANDER MALONE (V.O.)

Now that I remember, I think I had my men let one of your little pets run around on level four.

TAMMY

I'm feeling a little crazy.

JIMMY

Now he's starting to piss me off.

COMMANDER MALONE (V.O.)

Do what I ask.

JIMMY

You couldn't handle that ship.

TAMMY

It's bigger than you think.

MIDGE

How much bigger?

TAMMY

I'll explain later.

(to Malone)

We'll meet your demands, but I've got to contact my people to arrange the transfer.

COMMANDER MALONE (V.O.)

I want the schematics and method of entry and I want it now.

TAMMY

I don't have that.

COMMANDER MALONE (V.O.)

Suit yourself.

MIDGE

Don't I get to weigh in on this?

TAMMY

You better be on my side.

MIDGE

I'm pretty neutral cuz I don't know what's really down there, apparently.

JIMMY

Then why did you need a say?

MIDGE

I wanna know what I'm fighting for.

TAMMY

Big space ship.

MIDGE

Now you're just fuckin' with me.

A shadow on the floor passes as the lights go out, then back on.

JIMMY

Water's shorting out the system.

Another GROWL, then HEAVY BREATHING as a nose pops through the doorway on the floor below, then long teeth with the fangs of a wild boar. Then, something that appears to be a mutant dog head and the body of the wild boar-dog slinks into view.

TAMMY

(restrained terror)

This is why I hate dogs!

Standing four feet at the shoulder, it poses an intimidating threat as he meets the eyes of the cowering group.

INT. STAIRWELL

The disgusting looking beast drips saliva as it SNARLS and makes short, sudden moves.

TAMMY

Targ.

JIMMY

Huh?

TAMMY

It's a Targ.

JIMMY

This thing?

TAMMY

(getting frantic, backed
against wall)

You might as well know the name of
the thing that's probably gonna
tear us apart.

JIMMY

So much for optimism.

MIDGE

Shh. Don't make any sudden moves.
All animals are alike.

It snarls as it slowly approaches the base of the stairs.

TAMMY

I'm ready to make a sudden move
right now.

JIMMY

If we break now, he'll run us down
and Targ us.

MIDGE

I don't think we're gonna fool him
if we play dead either.

TAMMY

I wont be playing.

JIMMY

Get up the stairs and out the door.
I'll try to fend him off.

TAMMY

And if the door's locked?

MIDGE

With that attitude, you'd make
Disneyland cry.

TAMMY

Realistic, logical thinking --

JIMMY

Go, now!

WATER

starts to make it's way through the doorway.

INT. STAIRWELL

The Targ creeps up the steps, snarling and drooling all the way.

MIDGE AND TAMMY

Work on the door. Tammy twists the knob, but to no avail.

MIDGE

(to Jimmy)

Try getting aggressive. Growl back. Stomp your foot and look as big as you can.

JIMMY

I can't blow up like a puffer fish.

MIDGE

Raise your arms up and wide. His mind paints in the empty areas between your arms and turns ya into a puffer fish.

Jimmy shakes his head and reluctantly raises his arms.

JIMMY

Like this?

No reaction from the animal.

MIDGE

Be confident. Shout the dude down!

JIMMY

Get out of here before he becomes meaner or thinks I'm a big bone.

MIDGE

Remember what I said and stay calm.

Midge starts up, realizes Tammy is long gone.

JIMMY

Holds his ground as he notices the

WATER

has made it to the first step just as the creature's last foot leaves the floor.

JIMMY

Takes a step forward, causing the creature to stop, SCREAMING violently.

JIMMY
Your breath sucks.

TAMMY (O.S.)
Sorry. It wasn't locked after all.
Come on!

JIMMY
Can't. No where to run. No where
to hide. So come quietly or I'll
have to mush ya up.

MIDGE
What?

JIMMY
I'm trying to psych myself up.

Another SCREAM from the creature causes Jimmy to take a step back.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
You wanna make noise? You wanna
make noise!? I show ya noise!

He raises his arms high and lets out with a WIMPY GROWL that makes the creature back off a bit and lock eyes.

MIDGE
Maybe I'm wrong, don't stare at
him!

JIMMY
You were right, except we're gonna
do the opposite.

MIDGE
Huh?

JIMMY
Ready to kick a long field goal?

THE CREATURE

Wrinkles it's brow and focuses intently, then tenses.

JIMMY

Starts to turn...

JIMMY (CONT'D)

This is gonna hurt!

Before takes a step up, the creature lunges and knocks him flat on his back up the steps.

Jimmy holds the creature off with a forearm to the throat, the snarling fangs only inches away from his face.

Saliva drips onto his nose as they struggle for supremacy.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Oh, damn! You stink so freaking --

A red pump comes from nowhere and

THUMP!

It catches the beast square in the nose causing him to wince in pain giving Jimmy an opening to wedge his

FOOT

Against the creature's chest and with a push, the

CREATURE

GROWLS, loses his footing on the wet step and falls backward down the stairs, tumbling into the pool of water and ZAP!

THE GROUP

Watches in disgust as SCREAMS of pain fill the stairwell along with the FIRE and SIZZLE of burning hair and flesh. The

STAIRWELL

Lights up as the three cower back, grimacing and covering their noses as Jimmy scrambles to his feet. He herds the women up the stairs.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(wiping off saliva)

Nice kick!

MIDGE

(gazing at Tammy)

That's how I flick noses.

TAMMY

(defensive)

I wouldn't mind showing you the finger I flick with.

Tammy leads the way out.

MIDGE
Not locked?

TAMMY
It was, but the locking button was
on our side.

MIDGE

Tammy glares.

END TEASER

ACT I

INT. HOMLAND SECURITY HALLWAY

They trot along, visible tiring.

JIMMY

Has anybody wondered why you need to go through an entire floor to get to the next stairs?

TAMMY

I figured it was just our luck.

JIMMY

I think we're still in a holodeck.

TAMMY

And that Jack ass designed this whole thing for our benefit.

MIDGE

Any suggestions?

They keep alert as they walk. Jimmy is suddenly alarmed when they pass a room with an open and reach an intersection.

JIMMY

(pointing)

This way.

He takes a dash down the longer run followed, half-heartedly, by the reluctant girls.

TAMMY

Why are we running?

JIMMY

(stepping up pace)

In one of the open rooms I saw a dozen stinky open cages!

MIDGE

You tell us now?!

The girls move like a freight train past Jimmy to the next

STAIRWELL

Where they climb stairs.

MALONE

Sits in his cabin, watching his monitor.

COMMANDER MALONE
Still waiting.

LAPTOP

Showing Tammy emitting steam from her ears.

TAMMY
Shut up.

TAMMY

Wilts, then grits her teeth.

COMMANDER MALONE
Your boyfriend was hit by a
torpedo. The sub commander
verified the kill.

MIDGE
You blew up my sub you shi --

TAMMY
You don't know Courtney or Ted.
They're full of surprises.

COMMANDER MALONE
About that. I decided recently,
you wouldn't be a fit mother to my
daughter, if she's still alive, so
I've arranged for you and your
boyfriend to be held responsible
for the terrorist conspiracy we
uncovered and whatever damage comes
from it.

TAMMY
Should I survive.

COMMANDER MALONE
Doesn't matter.

TAMMY
You don't even care about Courtney.

COMMANDER MALONE
I did a D-N-A test on her last year
and found out, she wasn't my
daughter. Kind of disappointed me,
but I'm not surprised.

JIMMY
Who's daughter is --

COMMANDER MALONE

She knows. I must leave you for now, but I'll be back, if you haven't gone to pieces.

TAMMY

You suck.

MIDGE

You gotta tell me who.

She brews a moment.

TAMMY

(to Midge)

Good idea.

(to Malone)

Courtney is Ted's.

EXT. OCEAN FLOOR

The drill R.O.V. positions itself at a point on the slope near the saucer section. It fires a narrow phaser beam out the drill tip, partially melting the rock, then drills quickly

INT. SUB

Ted uses joysticks to maneuver the drill and watches on a monitor.

TED

Computer, begin drilling at a rate of five feet per second.

He observes the

MONITOR

As the drill begins to bore into the slope, it kicks out mud and obscures the view.

TED

Struggles to see.

TED (CONT'D)

Guess I have to just trust it.

He perks up as the

DRILL

Detaches the large fan blades as it disappears into the tunnel. They back off and start to whirl, jettisoning the debris back and away from the project.

TED

Watches intently.

TED (CONT'D)

Cool.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Courtney and the Doctor enter from the lift.

COURTNEY

How long will it take to get to the surface?

THE DOCTOR

The probe is equipped with thrusters so it shouldn't take more than ten minutes.

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Intruder alert. A foreign object has been attached to the hull.

COURTNEY

Uncle Ted?

INT. SUB

TED

I heard it.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Is the computer going senile?

TED

Probably another lonely squid.

COURTNEY

Races to a console.

COURTNEY

The screen tells me our horny octopus is emitting low grade radiation...

She sees another monitor.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)
... and about the size of a steamer trunk.

INTERCUT WITH TED

TED
The airline finally found my luggage.

THE DOCTOR
Is he serious?

COURTNEY
Hope not.

The doctor looks more puzzled than before.

Ted watches out the window sees

ENTERPRISE

Lit up by the fireflies with a lighted pathway to the shuttlebay. As the

EXT. SUB

TED (V.O.)
I'm heading back, now.

Turns follows the path.

INT. SUB

TED
Let's peek. Computer, scan the object.

COMPUTER (V.O.)
It is shielded with a lead magnesium alloy and circuitry that indicates a possible thermonuclear device.

COURTNEY

Grits her teeth.

COURTNEY
What did we do?

TED

Looks like the Santa Claus or the Klingons want to blow us up. Sounds normal to me.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Who would want to blow us --

TED

Into Trekkie eternity? If they can't have this ship, nobody can.

COURTNEY

Who's they?

The sub extends arms and latches on to the torpedo.

TED

Access my ship's logs. It'll tell you part of the story. I'm coming in. I'm taking a little trip to our bomb and see if I can knock it off.

THE DOCTOR

Remember, your energy levels are low.

TED

I'll hurry.

COURTNEY

If you don't make it back I cant find a transwarp hub Uber driver that'll come down here.

TED

Okay! First, we need to save power. Computer, shut down all systems except for minimal lighting.

COURTNEY

And heat.

TED

And heat on the bridge. Also, since the reactor is offline, you can shut down the containment field until we bring it up.

COMPUTER

There will be residual radiation emitted by the reactor.

TED

There's gonna be a lot more when I get done. Doctor could you prepare a hypospray for the radiation.

THE DOCTOR

I get to do doctoring now? How exciting.

He hustles into the lift.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(sarcastic happy)

Duty calls.

TED

Computer, shut it down.

The lights go down.

COURTNEY

I'm launching the probe.

She hits a button, and

EXT. ENTERPRISE SAUCER (PROBE LAUNCHER)

The probe fires upward into the dark water.

TED

You think this is really gonna work?

COURTNEY

I've never seen anything use energy as efficiently as this ship and with the energy absorbent material instead of solar cells, I think we're gonna kick ass.

TED

I'm drilling a tunnel in the slope. Doc, I need a photon torpedo with a five minute delay and a max yield of eighteen and a half isotons and I need it in the shuttle bay by the time I get back.

INT. CORRIDOR

The Doctor is only a few feet from the Sickbay doors, fights the indignity.

THE DOCTOR

Can't you activate a munitions expert?

TED (V.O.)

You're all we got right now.

THE DOCTOR

I'm a doctor, and fill in the rest, but I'll, try to figure it out.

TED (V.O.)

You got ten minutes.

THE DOCTOR

(backtracking)

No pressure.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Courtney checks schematics on a screen.

COURTNEY

I'm going to have to make modifications in the hull to turn us into a giant solar panel once we get to the surface. That should keep us afloat.

TED

Pretty optimistic.

COURTNEY

It hasn't worked yet, but, yeah, I'm confident it'll kick ass.

TED

Now I'm convinced you were adopted.

COURTNEY

My modifications are gonna be a little creative.

TED

Whatever it takes.

COURTNEY

Don't get mad.

TED

Why would I get mad?

EXT. SURFACE - DAY

The choppy water is disturbed by a buoy shaped object bursting from the depths, painted jet black.

It flops onto it's side as a large pole extends from the top, then a flag emerges from the tube as it erects itself... As the flag unfurls, it shows to be a... Jolly Roger.

COMMANDER MALONE (V.O.)
Let's get back!

TAKE THIS SCENE AND PUSH IT BACK AFTER MALONE'S FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH ENTERPRISE

INT. CUTTER BRIDGE

The state of the art bridge, nearly deserted except for a helmsman and a young, white uniformed LIEUTENANT watching a screen. He alerts and gets on the radio.

LIEUTENANT
(on radio)
Commander.

COMMANDER MALONE
Yes.

LIEUTENANT
The bogie has been located and the package has been attached.

COMMANDER MALONE (V.O.)
Good Lieutenant. Takes us home.

LIEUTENANT 1
What about the R-O-V?

EXT. DECK 01

Malone supervises the ocean.

COMMANDER MALONE
Leave it. We don't have the time.
I don't want to be anywhere around here when the package detonates.

INT. WHEELHOUSE

HELMSMAN
Told ya!

LIEUTENANT 1

(concerned)

Back to port, Helmsman! All ahead full.

HELMSMAN

Aye, Lieutenant. What about --

LIEUTENANT 1

We have our orders.

HELMSMAN

(turns back to wheel)

Aye, sir.

The Helmsman, shifts a lever. The

CUTTER

Makes a turn and tears for shore.

EXT. OCEAN

The flag bobs on the surface, sixty feet tall, as the cutter fades into the distance.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Courtney sparks as she gets a message.

COURTNEY

Yes!

EXT. SUB

The craft lowers the torpedo onto the rocky floor.

INT. SUB

Ted maneuvers the arms' joystick controllers.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Uncle Ted!

TED

Yes dear.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

We got juice! It's coming in like crazy.

TED

I got a little thing going on now, but yeah?

COURTNEY

You bet yeah!

TED

Hope we got shields in five minutes, cuz I'm arming the bomb, now.

COURTNEY

Speaking of bombs --

TED

I couldn't shake it. I'm gonna have to deal with it when we surface.

COURTNEY

Unless it goes off before then.

TED

Now you're sounding like your mom again.

He hits the button that starts the

TIMER

Ticking down.

COURTNEY

Gets nervous.

COURTNEY

I didn't think it was gonna be that quick.

TED

That's the max setting for a photon torpedo.

COURTNEY

I could use some time to hit the books.

TED

We don't have time for celebratory study hall. We got a nuke on our ass and we don't know when it's going off.

COURTNEY

I get that.

TED

You got the procedure down?

COURTNEY

At two seconds, shields up, at the first seismic activity, hit the antigrav thrusters, then hit the port thrusters until --

TED

Then level out, blah, blah, blah.

COURTNEY

Scraping the saucer section on the ocean floor is bad.

TED

Six percent --

COURTNEY

Plane with saucer antigravs --

TED

And don't hit anything.

COURTNEY

Got it. You'll be back by then.

TED

Probably wont get to the bridge. Shuttle bay's on level four and with the lift, I got stairs. You're the pilot, Ensign.

COURTNEY

I got a crappy rank.

TED

Don't kill us and you get a promotion.

COURTNEY

Dangle that carrot, Captain Ted.

TED

I'm backing out of here and coming home.

EXT. SUB

Backs down the tunnel while the fireflies line the walls, lighting the way.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Don't stop at the strip bar on the way, either.

INT. SUB

Ted maneuvers, smiles.

TED

Not thinking about strippers right now. Who told you I go to strip bars?

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Mom.

TED

Figures. I've only been to one strip bar in the last eight years.

COURTNEY

Shakes her head.

COURTNEY

Four hundred and thirty two times.

TED (V.O.)

I got'ta find another way to --

A CRASH

COURTNEY

Ted!

EXT. TUNNEL ENTRANCE

The sub backs out with several fireflies, fleeing for their little cyber lives as billows of mud pour out the entrance.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Are you there?! Ted!

THE SUB

Is damaged. Hull is dented and the rear stabilizers are bent.

INT. SUB

Ted wrestles with the controls.

TED

Still here.

COURTNEY

What was that!?

TIMER

Counts down thirty, twenty nine, twenty eight.

TED

Cave in. I can't control my stabilizers or navigation.

COURTNEY

What now?

TED

We don't have time for what now. You gotta go this alone.

COURTNEY

No! I can't fly this thing!

TED

You can. I'll try to coach you out of the way of the slide. Just come back and get me someday.

COURTNEY

The slide is gonna be huge. You cant --

TED

Then go without me. There's a strip bar down here I need to check out.

COURTNEY

No you don't! I got a plan!

TIMER

Five, four, three, two, one.

EXT. SLOPE

The tunnel erupts in a massive fire and mud explosion blowing out the entrance, engulfing the damaged sub.

A mass of fireflies dive into the chaos.

THE DOCTOR

Now.

COURTNEY

No, wait!

THE SLOPE

Bursts outward and down in a pyroclastic plume, just above the ship.

COURTNEY

Glazes, tapping her finger on the console, once, twice, three...

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Doctor, NOW!

THE SLOPE

The boiling rage, engulfs Enterprise. It stabs into the clear water at a drastically increased rate, then out bursts a wall of white, and the E-N-T-E-R-P-R-I-S-E on the saucer reveals wisks past.

The ship clears, followed by a blue ribbon of light extending into the brown cloud which begins to faintly glow, brighter, brighter then as the blue light ribbons extends

Longer, longer, longer and

BOOM

The sub escorted by glowing marred and bruised fireflies, pulled along by the tractor beam, pounds out of the muck out and past.

It's quickly pulled into the shuttle bay along with many of the fireflies as the ship levels and streams along the bottom.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Courtney frets.

COURTNEY

Uncle Ted! Computer, where's the sub?

COMPUTER

The submersible is in the shuttle bay. Is he --

TED (V.O.)

Do you mind emptying the shuttle bay, please.

COMPUTER

Shuttle bay is being evacuated.

TED

Not fast enough. I gotta pee.

COURTNEY

Ha! Told ya!

THE DOCTOR

A hologram with a fast hand doesn't hurt.

INT. SHUTTLE BAY

Water drains quickly from the room. The sub hatch swings open and Ted piles out, slides down the side and splashes to the door, still closed. He pounds on it.

TED

We don't have all day.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)

Be patient. The water isn't completely drained.

The door opens and he dashes up the stairs.

INT. STAIRWELL

He rounds a wall and pushes up.

TED

Remember, you need to fire --

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)

We've lost lateral thrusters.

TED

Are we level?!

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The doctor and Courtney go blank as they watch the screen.

COURTNEY

We got another problem.

THE DOCTOR

A big one.

TED

Hustles up another flight.

TED

What could be so bad?

EXT. ENTERPRISE

Heading toward the high wall.

COURTNEY

I don't suppose we'll just miss it.

THE DOCTOR

I suppose we can hope.

THE SCREEN

Showing the massive underwater mountain.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

We've got five miles to figure this out.

TED (V.O.)

Less than that.

TED

Bursts through the lift doors.

TED

We need to increase speed to get us up. Computer, thruster status.

COMPUTER

Lateral thrusters are still offline. Anti grav thrusters are intermittent, but online now.

TED

Fire saucer antigravs and increase speed to one hundred fifty K-P-H.

EXT. ENTERPRISE

The thrusters fire, lifting the front of the ship.

THE WALL

Lies ominously ahead.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Ted moves to Courtney.

TED

Out.

She looks at him, wide-eyed.

TED (CONT'D)
Out of my chair!

She scurries out as he settles in, pops up a console by the chair and works it.

TED (CONT'D)
Doctor, lateral thrusters?

THE DOCTOR
Still offline.

TED
Courtney, I need you at the helm.

COURTNEY
Where?

TED
There. Pilot. It's like a video game.

COURTNEY
I hate video games.

TED
You've been studying. Do it.

COURTNEY
(nervous)
Yes, sir.

She pops into the con, confused.

TED
I need a forty percent roll to the right on my mark.

COURTNEY
(desperately searching)
I can't --

TED
You can. On my mark, fire the port antigrav thrusters till I tell you to stop. Doc, I need you to fire a couple photon torpedoes into the slope base of the slope at the same time.

THE DOCTOR
But that will --

TED

Hit us with a wicked jolt to help
steer us up and starboard. Ready?

THE ENTERPRISE

Bears down on the mountain.

THE SCREEN

Shows the only the mountain.

COURTNEY

We're not gonna make it!

TED

Yeah we will. This is gonna be
rough. Fire!

EXT. ENTERPRISE

The ship angled up but still on a collision course with the
mountain.

TED

Grits.

TED

Fire the torpedoes, thrusters now.

ENTERPRISE

Fires two torpedoes at the slope, then makes a slow right
roll as the slope erupts into another massive blast.

The ship is shoved violently by the concussion.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Everyone is jolted to the floor.

EXT. ENTERPRISE

The bottom of the hull strikes the top of the seamount to
it's right.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Another jolt jerks them again.

COURTNEY
(on floor)
Computer, activate solar energy
protocols!

THE BOTTOM HULL

Rakes against the mountain, then the hull turns black as a
cloud of mud is kicked up and obliterates the frame and

FADES TO:

EXT. SEA

The Jolly Roger flies proud, then is abruptly jerked under.

EXT. CUTTER

Knives through the swells, heading for shore.

01 DECK

Malone watches his

LAPTOP

as his captives, sneak down a hallway, then run madly, chased
by two Targs.

COMMANDER MALONE
Could'a been so much easier.

LIEUTENANT (V.O.)
Sir.

COMMANDER MALONE
(on radio)
Yes Lieutenant.

LIEUTENANT
Our package!

COMMANDER MALONE
Go on, son.

LIEUTENANT
It's following us.

COMMANDER MALONE
Repeat.

LIEUTENANT

It's a thousand yards off the stern, and closing at, a hundred knots.

COMMANDER MALONE

Lieutenant, have you...

He looks toward the stern, shuts his laptop, takes a deep breath and strains to see.

CUTTER AFT DECK

Where a MALE SOLDIER chats up an attractive, blonde civilian woman, 30, standing nearby, leaned against the R.O.V. bulkhead.

MALE SOLDIER

We got lots of time, now. Gimme a chance.

WOMAN

I've heard about you boys. A girl in every port --

MALE SOLDIER

Not every port. I'm a consultant, not a Navy guy.

WOMAN

(enjoying the attention)
You know what I mean.

MALE SOLDIER

(nearing her)
I do and I fully understand your concerns, but I know what I want.

Off the stern is

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

A calm, peaceful scene on a sunny day. Miles of water span to the horizon, giving way to a great storm rapidly approaching. Nothing to disturb the swells but the wakes of the cutter until the water reveals a massive movement, like an invisible force pushing it from below.

It seems as if the entire sea rises. A monstrous swell blasts forward as, now, a long rod pushes up from the sea creating the spray of a rooster tail as it violently drives through the water. It pushes higher, higher, then

Quickly, a black sheet unfurls from the great pole, revealing a colossal sized

skull and crossbones flag, still mostly submerged.

ten feet tall, then, twenty feet, thirty, forty at the eyes of the skull, slamming through the water. Then,

two more flags far in the distance rise while the first towers higher bringing the great swell of water with it, streaking straight for the shore, behind the

CUTTER

on a collision course.

EXT. CUTTER STERN

The soldier, stepping back for a moment, gazes off the side.

The girl seems distracted as something catches her eye off the stern.

She goes blank.

He slowly, deliberately turns his head toward her, as if for the kill, not noticing the cutter is suddenly rising.

MALE SOLDIER

I can be extremely...

(wilts)

... Persistent.

THE WOMAN

Is gone. The SOUND OF RUSHING WATER is faintly evident even over the DRONE OF THE ENGINES

THE SOLDIER

Faces the desperately retreating woman.

MALE SOLDIER (CONT'D)

Something I said?!

He suddenly loses interest darting urgent glances as if he senses the approaching chaos.

He turns around to be inundated by a

WALL OF WATER

Washing him overboard as the giant flag flashes past.

WHEELHOUSE

The men are startled by the

EYES OF A SKULL

Blasting past, leaving them behind in a spray of water.

HELMSMAN

What the fuck was that!?

LIEUTENANT

You don't wanna know.

MALONE

Stands, gripping the railing, angered.

HELMSMAN (V.O.)

Sir!?

WHEELHOUSE

The men stare helplessly as the water rises dramatically in front of them.

COMMANDER MALONE (V.O.)

Tsunami! Hang on!

THE CUTTER

Is swept high on the mountain of water as the

FLAG

Is now fully exposed.

A glass dome breaks the surface at it's base, creating a wild spray obscuring the view of the men in the

WHEELHOUSE

Who see nothing but a retreating wall of water like a torrential rainstorm fading in the distance.

ENTERPRISE SAUCER

Breaks the surface. White water gives way to the black saucer with a giant skull and crossbones under the ENTERPRISE name.

THE CUTTER

stops cold. The water rushes against them, pushing the craft backward.

HELMSMAN

Sir!

COMMANDER MALONE (V.O.)

Full power! Come about!

HELMSMAN

But --

COMMANDER MALONE (V.O.)

Do it!

EXT. CUTTER

The tiny ship is in a gradual waterfall, turns, bobs in the whitewater and points downstream. Now, it looks as if it's on a mountain of water, high above the normal level.

Whitewater is everywhere as the cutter plunges into a great eddy, bobs out of the froth.

WHEELHOUSE

The two men pick themselves off the floor as a soaked Malone barges in.

COMMANDER MALONE

Get up!

He grabs the wheel, and turns white as he sees out the window

THE NACELLES

Rise from the chaos, moving forward, creating the great deluge of a raging waterfall.

WHEELHOUSE

The Helmsman approaches the wheel.

HELMSMAN

I can take --

Malone grits his teeth and clings to the wheel, guiding the

COMMANDER MALONE

No! This is my war!

CUTTER

Between the giant rising cylinders.

LIEUTENANT (V.O.)

Sir!

MALONE

Aggravated, grips the wheel harder.

COMMANDER MALONE

What now?!

LIEUTENANT

Our package just passed us sir!

As

THE NACELLES

Pass by, snapping off one of the flags, dropping down toward the bridge and crashing through the roof, driving the pole through the

INT. WHEELHOUSE

Crashing through the ceiling and into the floor, missing the men by a hair.

Malone, not overly startled by the action, turns back to see out the window, the pit of whitewater approaching like a fly swatter.

COMMANDER MALONE

Hold on!

THE CUTTER

drives down the waterfall into the pit, bobs back up as the water calms, shakes and steams and sputters.

Swamped, the cutter sheds water off it's decks, turning back toward shore.

A hundred yards off port, a man swims toward the craft.

WHEELHOUSE

Malone still grits his teeth, gets on the radio as he watches the saucer section and nacelles their watery disguise.

HELMSMAN
(leans against the pole,
mesmerized)
You don't see that every day.

COMMANDER MALONE
You saw nothing.

He pulls out his phone.

HELMSMAN
(meekly)
I did.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Courtney and the Doctor scan their panels.

THE DOCTOR
Did we hit something?

COURTNEY
We did it!

THE DOCTOR
For a moment I saw lifeforms whisk
past just above our heads.

EXT. NACELLE

A hatch opens at the front. Ted jumps out, making a beeline
for the back, and

THE BOMB

Near the back.

TED

Dashes, slipping on the wet surface. The wind blowing the
water off the nacelle over his head.

TED
Now try to get us in the air!

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Working on it!

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Courtney works two panels at once.

COURTNEY
Wait. In the air?!

TED (V.O.)

We're a space ship. Space ships belong in space.

COURTNEY

Anti gravs are offline. We can't steer and we can't fly, anyway.

THE DOCTOR

I was able to chart a course toward the last known location of our crew members, but without a way to navigate --

COURTNEY

And how are we supposed to stop?

TED

Still having a tough time running, toting a rope and a small device in one hand.

TED

I didn't say this was gonna be easy. How's power levels?

COURTNEY

Proudly nods her head.

COURTNEY

We're up to three per cent and gaining rapidly.

TED (V.O.)

I'm working on getting us some stronger stuff...

TED

Still has forever to go.

TED

... As soon as I can run a city block or two.

COURTNEY

We got thrusters!

TED

Get our asses into space!

COURTNEY

What about you!?

TED

I can take care of myself!

ENTERPRISE

Ignites the anti gravs. It takes a moment and then slowly lifts off the water, but the angle causes

TED

To slip onto his backside and slide violently toward the back.

He approaches the end of the nacelle, pulls his rope out and slings the hooked end on the bomb as he flashes by, but it glances off.

He comes to the end and starts to vanish off the end.

TED (CONT'D)

Aw, shit!

ENTERPRISE

Thrusters suddenly cut out and the ship levels and it plops back to the water with a JERK, catapulting

TED

Back up the end of the nacelle, coming to rest next top the bomb.

He grabs desperately for a hand hold on the cylinder and latches on.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Courtney recomposes herself.

THE DOCTOR

Where's the captain?

COURTNEY

Ted! Are you dead?

TED (V.O.)

Not quite.

TED

Takes the small instrument and clamps it to the bomb, hits some buttons.

TED

I'm sucking out some of the nuke energy for our reactor. What happened?

COURTNEY

Puzzles.

COURTNEY

They quit again.

THE DOCTOR

It seems we do have a virus in the computer and it's playing havoc with all the systems on the ship. I'm seeing them flip on and off like light switches.

TED (V.O.)

Have the computer perform a level three diagnostic.

COURTNEY

Already done. It identified a virus but it keeps darting around in there. A friend of mine came up with a virus program and roots out anything that doesn't belong, but I don't know if it can catch a twenty fourth century bug.

She pulls out her Iphone.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

I got it on my phone and I'm loading it now.

TED

He impatiently pulls off the box and starts another slippery run back.

TED

Try getting us the air again.

COURTNEY

I got the thrusters back.

TED

Do it.

ENTERPRISE

Fires thrusters. Again it lifts off and again, it plops back to the surface.

TED

On his belly, slides quickly forward nearly to the hatch.

He struggles up, soaked to the bone.

TED (CONT'D)

That cut a few steps, thanks!

EXT. SEA - DAY

TED (V.O.)

Can't steer, can't fly, and can't stay afloat unless we're going a hundred miles an hour. I'm glad nobody's in our way.

A small, ratty fishing boat floats in the sunny swells.

TWO FISHERMEN

Kicked back, passing a joint between them, sit in lawn chairs, holding fishing poles, dipped in the ocean.

Barkley, a tall, chubby, ex jock type, takes a drag off the joint.

BARKLEY

This could very well be heaven.

BANNER

If the government wasn't always watching us, I might be inclined to agree.

BARKLEY

God Banner, you are a paranoid son of a bitch.

BANNER

Only when they're watchin' us.

His line pulls a couple times.

BARKLEY

I think you got one.

Banner checks, pulls the pole. It bends into to water.

BANNER

I do!

He stands, holding the pole nonchalantly.

BANNER (CONT'D)

I need a drag off that thing.

He reaches for it, but Barkley pulls it back.

BARKLEY

No! You gotta reel it in!

BANNER

I'm in need.

He swipes the joint as Barkley wrestles the pole away and starts reeling.

BANNER (CONT'D)

Fair trade.

He sits in the chair and drags.

BANNER (CONT'D)

May the force be with us.

BARKLEY

Nutbag. You're still livin' in the seventies with that Star Wars crap.

BANNER

I suppose your a Star Trek fan.

BARKLEY

It was a thousand times more intelligent and appealed to a more seasoned, educated crowd.

BANNER

You're full of shit.

BARKLEY

It depicts an accurate assessment of how this society will evolve not to mention --

Barkley is nearly pulled into the drink, saved by Banner who grabs his shoulders and yanks him back, then keeps hold.

BANNER

(gives a big pull on the pole)

Still full'a shit!

(MORE)

BANNER (CONT'D)

If it was accurate, it would show how the government has cameras on every street corner and on drones and even satellites, watching us to make one false more then, WHAP! They got us!

BARKLEY

You are one fucked up individual. Look around. We're alone out here you bonehead!

Over the boat, far in the distance is Enterprise, looming over the cabin roof.

EXT. NACELLE

Ted dashes back to the bomb.

TED

One more trip and it should get us into orbit.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Another problem. Somebody's in our way.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

They watch the

FISHING BOAT

On the screen.

COURTNEY

She hustles with buttons and IPod.

THE DOCTOR

I see two life forms on an ocean going, craft...

(looks urgently to Courtney)

... and we've got two minutes to figure out how keep them alive.

TED (V.O.)

Transporters.

THE DOCTOR

Off line.

COURTNEY

I can try finding a back door to the interface with the thrusters.

TED (V.O.)

Do it.

COURTNEY

They're so dead.

THE DOCTOR

Their life signs are erratic, as if they were highly intoxicated, but not with synthohol.

COURTNEY

They're passing a fatty.

THE DOCTOR

Huh?

COURTNEY

Marijuana.

THE DOCTOR

Why would anybody voluntarily inhale such a genetically damaging substance into their bodies?

COURTNEY

My turn. Huh?

THE DOCTOR

In twenty one twenty six, researchers discovered it was the cause of Alzheimer's disease and Autism.

COURTNEY

I'm so dead.

THE DOCTOR

Well, there I go violating the temporal prime directive.

COURTNEY

I need a joint.

EXT. NACELLE

Ted slides into position, slams the box onto the bomb and hits the buttons as Enterprise screams past, heading toward the

FISHING BOAT

Where the boys struggle to land the huge halibut. Banner still pulling on Barkley's shoulders.

BARKLEY
We're gonna eat like kings.

BANNER
Careful. They're listening!

Banner grabs the net and stabs it into the water, but the fish is too huge for it.

BARKLEY
You're never smoking this shit again. It's made you nuts.

Barkley jams the pole in the pole rest and takes the other side of the fish.

BANNER
No! They'll be waiting for us on shore. Just watch. Those greedy bastards'll find a way to rip off our fish --

They raise the fish to the back of the boat but Banner slips, then falls backward taking out Barkley, but they're still able to drag the fish into the boat and on top of them.

They lay on their backs with the fish on top, beating them to hell.

Banner grabs a small Star Wars lunch box.

BANNER (CONT'D)
(pats a lunch box)
Saving our stash!

BARKLEY
You clumsy, paranoid old bastard!

BANNER
(looking straight up in all earnest)
Now I know they're watching us.
Bank on it.

OVERHEAD

From a long distance upward, the boat seems no more than a tiny spec compared to the approaching Enterprise blazing, toward fate.

MONITOR SCREEN

With the same view.

A UNIFORMED NAVY NERD

Watches with wide eyes.

LARGER ROOM

With other NAVY PERSONNEL in a small room, all gathered around the monitor.

SCIENCE NERD
That's no typhoon.

FEMALE SAILOR
We gotta call the skipper.

OFFICER
We gotta call the president.

The Captain happens by, views the monitor.

NAVY CAPTAIN
That crazy ass Malone was right!

Picks up phone.

NAVY CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Get me the Enterprise on the horn!

ENTERPRISE

Bears down, towering over the little boat.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Courtney hammers away on a console.

TED (V.O.)
How are we doing!?

COURTNEY
Just about there!

THE DOCTOR
Twenty seconds till impact!

COURTNEY
Not making me go any fas -- done!

NACELLE

Ted, only a quarter of the way to the hatch, drops the box.

TED

Do it!

COURTNEY

Taps the screen on her iPod.

ENTERPRISE

The thrusters fire, slowly lifting the ship angling upward.

TED

Picks up the box and runs, but the surface angles upward.

He to runs in place, slipping on the wet surface.

TED (CONT'D)

Oh crap!

He takes a nose dive, sliding downhill at breakneck pace.

The box follows him down, just out of reach and both disappear over the back of the nacelle.

END SHOW