

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. TRAPPIST E - ALTERNATE TIMELINE TRAPPIST DESTROYED - DAY

The low, orange sun hugs the horizon as a Pteranodon swoops past landing on a high, sandstone outcropping. In the background, the air is choked with smoky distress.

The dinosaur takes to flight and wings it's way to a high tower, lands again and faces

STINKYTOWN

Left in ruins, burning and cratered as if in a great war. Not a building is left standing. Bodies litter the streets. Bodies stripped of their skin. Some posed on sticks as if they were going about their daily business.

In Carlyle's parking lot, signs of struggle, blood everywhere indicating much of the carnage took place there.

THE HOSPITAL

Is in a smoldering pile. A pile of bodies lay in front, many dismembered, being picked at by the various reptilian scavengers.

They flee as a great ROAR is let out and replaced by T-Rex claiming it's prize.

SWEEPING

Out of town, the ground is covered with bodies, broken equipment, buildings smashed, passing Starfleet Academy, burning and fronted by another pile of barely recognizable, uniformed bodies, at least the ones who were not skinned and posed as if they were eating lunch on the patio.

SKIMMING PAST

burning craters pock mark the land, a child's doll, bicycles bent into pretzels with the lower halves of their riders still attached, then moving to a large piece of metal debris. Written on the large chunk of metal is

DELTA FLYER

The rest close by, nosed into the ground, burned and torn into three pieces. More unrecognizable bodies are strewn around.

The reptile bumbles along, tempted by the smorgasboard of tidbits, but focusing more on what lies ahead.

It advances, slowly walking on its wings, stumbling along, obviously not equipped for ground travel.

It moves into a shadow, thin, created by the tower. The pterosaur lets out a SQUAK at it's target, moving faster until a husky MOAN is heard. It stops to assess, inspecting the

THREE BODIES

Bloody and battered, tied to the base of the tower. One stirs, taking a look at the approaching reaper.

MIDGE

Squints and blinks in an attempt to remove the blood from her eyes, takes a fearful breath, and snarls.

MIDGE

Jimmy, wake up! You better not be dead yet.

JIMMY

Jumps, looks frantically side to side, then absorbs the horror approaching.

JIMMY

Where are we!?

MIDGE

In the middle of a bad dream, wanting real bad to wake up and catch a cup'a joe.

JIMMY

We're having the same dream.

MIDGE

Since this is a dream, how bout a quickie? This thing's slow and he'll probably wait to see who wins the wrestling match.

JIMMY

Pretty sure we're not dreaming.

MIDGE

Pretty sure we are.

JIMMY

Why do I feel broken?

MIDGE

(inspects him)

Looks like it's your legs by the angle of that one, and the bone poking out of that one.

JIMMY

(looks down)

Oh. I can't feel it.

MIDGE

They shot us up with some shit that deadened the pain so we wouldn't pass out.

JIMMY

Who?

MIDGE

The bitches. Why don't you remember?

JIMMY

Last I remember, I was heading for a quick bite before shift -- you're alive.

MIDGE

Not for much longer.

JIMMY

I'm in wrong timeline again.

MIDGE

I thought something like that was up. Poor timing, Hun.

JIMMY

How did we get here?

MIDGE

You were right, they were waiting for us and followed us here.

JIMMY

Like they knew we were coming.

MIDGE

We got a mole?

JIMMY

Or some borg implant in one of our people is acting like a G-P-S.

MIDGE

We didn't detect any transmissions.

JIMMY

Borg future tech masked 'em.

MIDGE

Lot'ta good we did. Came all this way to get wiped out by a Borg cell phone and the prehistoric Fruit Loops Bird.

JIMMY

I didn't get breakfast yet.

Midge looks back.

MIDGE

Shelley! How ya doin' back there.

No answer.

SHELLEY

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

Shit.

A pool of blood on the ground, she hangs lifeless, eyes open.

MIDGE

Stifles and sob.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

This is it, isn't it?

JIMMY

Can't answer that. Maybe if we yell really loud, it'll scare it away?

MIDGE

We could try, but I'd rather try the quickie.

JIMMY

On three. One, two, three!

They both YELL and SCREAM at the top of their lungs. The approaching

PTEROSAUR

Stops, then takes three, quick lunging hops at

MIDGE

decapitating her in one deadly accurate, swift snap by the Pteranodon's long beak.

JIMMY

Appalled, tenses as

MIDGE

Is pulled apart. Her lower half is swept away as the bird wings off.

JIMMY

Watches the creature flying off, emotionless.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

EXT. TOWER BASE - EVENING

Jimmy stares at the top half of

MIDGE

Headless and mangled.

JIMMY'S EYES

Are blank and watery.

GRACIE (V.O.)
Captain? Captain Kirk?

The eyes move far to the right as a hand covers them.

GRACIE
Guess who?

INT. JIMMY'S BEDROOM - ALTERNATE TIMELINE TAKEN OVER - DAY

Jimmy rolls over in his bed, face to face with an amorous Gracie.

GRACIE
You cheated.

She kisses a paralyzed Jimmy.

GRACIE (CONT'D)
And a little tense.

JIMMY
You're not gonna like this.

GRACIE
Loosen up. It's not like we haven't done this before.

JIMMY
We haven't.

GRACIE
You're scaring me. Is this some kind'a role playing thing cuz people on the spectrum don't pick up on subtle stuff like that.

JIMMY

(raises up)

I'm not your, the guy you think I am.

GRACIE

(picks up her phone)

Ah, that multiple personality disorder thing. I'll call your sister.

JIMMY

(snatching phone away)

No.

He looks at the phone, confused.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Phone? Where are we?

GRACIE

Home.

He looks around the

BEDROOM

A typically furnished, stick built bedroom.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Are we on the holodeck?

JIMMY

Sits on the edge of the bed.

Gracie raises behind him, wrapping her arms around his neck.

GRACIE

What's a holodeck?

JIMMY

(on his feet)

I don't have multiple personality disorder.

GRACIE

Tell your sister then.

JIMMY

Why did you call me Captain Kirk?

GRACIE

Because you are, at least the personality I'm used to. Who are you this time?

JIMMY

I'm always Captain Jimmy Kirk but you don't call me that.

GRACIE (O.S.)

I call you that out of respect for the captainship. Why don't you remember?

JIMMY

(looking out window)

I've been jumping timelines but this is another wrong one.

GRACIE

Side hugs him.

GRACIE

You were in the right one last night.

Jimmy stares out the

WINDOW

Showing the same neighborhood as the first Earth jump time, but the cars are from the 21st century.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Not this again.

GRACIE (O.S.)

We've seen this for the last couple years.

JIMMY

And Gracie face each other.

JIMMY

How long?

GRACIE

Okay, five years, but you seem like a different guy every day. You need to see your video.

JIMMY

What video?

GRACIE

It tells you what you missed. You don't remember anything from the previous day.

JIMMY

Yes I do. I just saw Midge get her head snapped off by a dinosaur.

GRACIE

That was two years ago. You always say that.

JIMMY

You're aware of that?

GRACIE

A Borg implant doesn't allow you to keep your memories. We lost. They rule.

Sits back on the bed, Gracie sits next to him, both stunned.

JIMMY

No.

GRACIE

We're drones Studmuffin.

JIMMY

Why are we, normal?

GRACIE

We're new Borg. Normal everything until they need us. You'd be surprised how Earth has embraced it.

JIMMY

Somehow, I'm not. How about you?

GRACIE

What's not to like. No crime, no homeless beggars attacking you at every corner, my dad's business is good and except for the occasional bouts with missing time, I'm actually good with it.

JIMMY

Sounds like Utopia.

He searches and finds underwear.

GRACIE

I was hoping for a quickie before work.

JIMMY

Already had that offer.

GRACIE

(covers his mouth)

This is a really different world, now. You cant say no.

JIMMY

Huh?

GRACIE

We're being watched. Males, now, are subservient slaves to females.

JIMMY

And now you're role playing.

GRACIE

Seriously. If you continue, and I allow you to, we are liable for any number of offenses.

JIMMY

I don't like where this is going.

GRACIE

It's turned into a matriarchal society, but a highly misandristic one. Men are sperm donors, laborers, and sex toys.

JIMMY

McCoy should be happy as clam.

GRACIE

That train wreck

JIMMY

Somehow, I'm not surprised by that either.

She lays on her back.

GRACIE

You are my slave. Do me.

She winks at the hesitant Jimmy.

GRACIE (CONT'D)
James? I'm waiting.

He submits, assumes a cautious position on top.

GRACIE (CONT'D)
(whisper)
Pretend for a sec. I'm gonna have
a --
(she doubles up)
Cramp! Cramp! Get off me!

Jimmy rolls off, concerned.

JIMMY
Anything I can do?

GRACIE
(still doubled, shakes
head)
You're not gettin' any today, you
sadistic --

JIMMY
(gathering clothes)
I get the message, sorry.

GRACIE
Eight o'clock tonight! Meet me
right here. You owe me!

JIMMY
Right.

GRACIE
Right what?

JIMMY
(resistant)
Right, Miss Gracie?

He heads down the

HALLWAY

To the bathroom doorway.

GRACIE (O.S.)
Tonight I want a little more,
boyfriend experience, little less
Incredible Hulk!

JIMMY
Got it.

He blows into the

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE - ORIGINAL TIMELINE

From the lift, still clinging to his clothes.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Aw crap.

He shuffles toward his ready room as a stunned bridge crew looks on.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Senior staff to my ready room.

He stops as they begin to follow.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Gimme five minutes.

They stop, turn back.

MCCOY

Jim! You might --

Jimmy enters the

READY ROOM

Stops, frozen in his tracks to find

GRACIE AND VICTORIA

GRACIE

Oh my?!

VICTORIA

Come to mama.

Hurriedly covering their eyes. Gracie in his chair, Victoria across the desk. A dozen COOING tribbles are spread in top.

Victoria splits her fingers over her eyes.

JIMMY

(covering more)

What do you want?

VICTORIA

Does this happen often?

GRACIE

Me too, me too.

JIMMY

Sorry. It's been a trying and confusing day. What do you want?

GRACIE

You're asking us questions when it's clear we should be asking the elephant in the room why?

JIMMY

Am I the elephant? Sure I am. I really don't have an explanation so if you'll excuse me, can we reschedule this, whatever it is?

VICTORIA

We needed to express our concern about the mismanagement of our tribble inventory.

GRACIE

They are being found stuffed into toilets, Jeffrey's tubes and even being transported to other ships as a joke.

VICTORIA

I am not impressed by the attitude the crew has toward these sweet little creatures.

JIMMY

They're a menace. You brought them on now get 'em off.

VICTORIA

That's what makes new tribbles!

GRACIE

I don't think you guys are talkin' about the same --

JIMMY

I didn't mean --

VICTORIA

He's talkin' dirty to me.

GRACIE

What's Gloria Alred's phone number?

VICTORIA

Got it in my phone. If she's alive and we were on Earth, she'd answer me.

JIMMY

Just, take care of it and when we get out of this, I promise tribble abuse will be the highest priority.

VICTORIA

(rises)

Keep us informed.

JIMMY

Will do.

They pass by toward the door, Gracie walks behind him, placing Jimmy in a no win situation, looks him up and down to his unnerved, protestation.

GRACIE

(smiling)

Remember, more boyfriend, less caveman.

Victoria proceeds out followed by...

VICTORIA (O.S.)

Stop messing with the help. We have a job to do.

GRACIE

(to Victoria)

Sorry Ho.

... a lingering Gracie who pops out.

Jimmy is left, pondering.

EXT. SPACE

The fleet passes on their way home.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. SPACE

The fleet drops from warp, heading toward a planet with a large white star.

A SPACE DOCK

Rests in orbit.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE - ALTERNATE TIMELINE ARCHANUS

Jimmy, in the chair, watches the screen.

JIMMY

Not again.

CYBILL (O.S.)

We're being hailed.

JIMMY

(looking confused)

Uh, on screen.

SCREEN

Shows a oddly formed humanoid.

HUMANOID

I am Kar'sat, commander of Arachnus
Four space dock number two.

JIMMY

I am Captain Jim Kirk of the U-S-S
Krakatoa. We are in need of
repairs. Can you help us?

KAR'SAT

You present a problem for us. How
do we know you are not here to
attack us?

JIMMY

I see your position. Perhaps we
should not have swooped in with
four ships but we are on our way
home and it would make our trip
much shorter if we could use you
dock to build a new nacelle.

KAR'SAT

It would be a task to mine and produce the proper materials. Are you able to pay for such a job?

JIMMY

All we need is an unused space dock. I'm assuming you don't have replicators?

KAR'SAT

What is a replicator?

JIMMY

(thinking)

Perhaps you would like to come aboard and see one at work. Maybe we can arrange a trade of technology for the use of your dock?

KAR'SAT

I will consult my superiors and reply.

Screen goes blank.

JIMMY

I would, appreciate --

Jimmy turns away, a little put off.

MCCOY

Not much of a talker.

JIMMY

At least we're not shooting at each other.

MCCOY

You know, we don't know a lot about this planet, but it eventually is renamed Archanus. God I hate spiders!

JIMMY

Yeah, I think we're going to find out why they renamed it. Open a fleetwide channel.

CYBILL

Yes sir.

JIMMY

To all ships, we are waiting for a reply to our request. Stay in orbit and watch for the cyberzombies. Kirk out.

MCCOY

I wanna take a trip to the surface and do some exozoology stuff.

JIMMY

Spiders and all.

MCCOY

I'm hoping they have good exterminators there.

JIMMY

Take our fairy wrangler with you. She needs some away time.

HANNA

Haggard and disheveled, watching a movie with lifeless eyes surrounded by dozens of weeping little fairies. Without looking, she slips a Kleenex pack from her pocket, pulls out a tissue and hands it off, then another, and another.

INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

Hanna, now a little fresher, has Gracie and Victoria backed up in fear against a wall.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Now, remember, this is important. If they get upset, they will glow, then the ship blows up.

GRACIE

You said that.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

I can't say it enough.

VICTORIA

I think ya did.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

No. If they get mad, they can't help it. It's curtains for everybody. Don't let them see any of the Lethal Weapons or Die Hards... anything Bruce Willis is in.

(MORE)

HANNA SCAMMERHORN (CONT'D)

Made that mistake once, and cleaned
fairly puke off the floor for hours.

GRACIE

They're very sensitive.

VICTORIA

She's been over all --

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Princess Bride is the only one
where they will tolerate English
accents. They hate the English but
they're kosher Buttercup and
Westley.

GRACIE

Who isn't?

VICTORIA

He's really pretty.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

But when Westley is mostly killed,
they start balling like little
babies so have lots of tissues
ready.

VICTORIA

I cry when they're rolling down the
hill.

GRACIE

How did they not break any bones,
or bruises? Nothing.

VICTORIA

It was a movie. You're so literal.

GRACIE

I'm on the spectrum.

VICTORIA

Isn't that the big long thing the
doctor sticks up your --

GRACIE

No!

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Focus! No caffeinated coffee, or
caffeine of any kind. No pop no
pop rocks. Pop rocks make 'em
glow.

GRACIE
That sounds dirty.

VICTORIA
(smiles)
Good Mems.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
Seriously, they can cry all they
want, so show 'em Hallmark Channel
crap and maybe Footloose or Dirty
Dancing. They need the exercise,
but nothing with, any sort of,
male, nudity. You will lose them.

VICTORIA
Dances with Wolves?

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
Costner's bare ass.

VICTORIA
(smiles)
I forgot, a little.

GRACIE
Only reason I watch movies.

VICTORIA
We will prescreen all movies.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
Good idea.

MCCOY

Pounds through the door looking like a nerd hiker with
backpack, boots, and hammers of all sorts hanging from the
pack.

MCCOY
Ready? We got'ta get moving.

VICTORIA
Oh, he's got kinky toys.

GRACIE
Must be an overnighter.

VICTORIA
Hanna's gettin' some pervy strange
tonight.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
Those are his, ugh, tools.

GRACIE
(smiling, nodding)
His tools.

MCCOY
This is just a platonic,
professional trip into the wilds of
Arachnus.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
Archanus. Another planet. New
plants. That's all I'm interested
in.

MCCOY
New animals and a partner who's
easy on the eyes.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
Feeling objectified.

GRACIE
It's a battle of the strangest.

VICTORIA
I'd watch that.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
Nothing funny is gonna go on. Are
you kidding?!

He steps up on the pad.

MCCOY
(little hurt)
You don't have to make it sound so,
definite.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
Yeah, right.

She steps up.

GRACIE
(cringes)
Oh, boy.

VICTORIA
Watch for a reaction.

MCCOY

There is no reaction.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

He's a big boy. He'll survive the disappointment.

MCCOY

No disappointment.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Oh, you are disappointed.

MCCOY

You're not my type.

VICTORIA

Ooo! Ovary punch.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

There is, disappointment. It's how males are wired.

GRACIE

Scam fires back with the right cross of neurology.

MCCOY

I'm not wired. Where's Stan?

GRACIE

(behind console)

MCCoy blocks the punch with denial and counters with gross. I'll be your stewardess and pilot for this happy trip.

MCCOY

Do ya know how to work it?

GRACIE

I studied transporter operation. What could happen?

She hits buttons causing them to fizz away.

MCCOY

Admiral Archer's prized beagle --

VICTORIA

What was he saying?

GRACIE

Who's admiral Archer?

VICTORIA

When we get done here, lets go show
our little friends Paranormal
Activity.

GRACIE

They're gonna freak.

VICTORIA

I'm gonna freak. So scary. I'll
make Mali and Myrna set it up.

Victoria buzzes out as Gracie assumes the position behind the
console.

EXT. ARACHNUS/ARCHANUS SURFACE

The landscape is dry chaparral, tall, dry grasses and short,
scrubby bushes.

MCCOY

Beams in, drops backpack, moves quickly to a clear spot among
the cactus and sage brush.

MCCOY

I feel like we gotta watch out for
Apaches.

HANNA

Beams nearby. She scans the area, sneers.

MCCOY (CONT'D)

I hate deserts.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

It's high chaparral. Big
difference.

MCCOY

Hate this too.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

I was hoping for a little more
interesting variety of plant life,
but it just looks like Earth.

MCCOY

It's like coming home.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

I'll find something here to be
interested in. Yes!

A DRUMMING.

MCCOY

What's that?

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Maybe Fort Boring's being attacked.

MCCOY

We seem to be joined in the cowboys
and Indians theme.

Rocks tumble from the side of the dry wash as giant hairy
legs plops quietly past them along as a light shower of red
drops from above.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Okay, what's happening?

MCCOY

Don't move!

They stay perfectly still as the legs pound quickly past.
They look down the way to see a

GIANT TARATULA

With a normal sized antelope clutched in its fangs, moving
off into the distance.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

You're the exozoologist. What was
that?

McCoy remains frozen.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN (CONT'D)

Ah, you're an arachnophobe on a
planet called Archnus. That's
confronting your demons in a big
way.

MCCOY

(shaky)

I only brought a fly swatter and a
can of Raid.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

I've got a rolled up newspaper if
it makes you feel any better.
Can't wait to see how big the
mosquitos are.

She snaps a picture of McCoy with her phone, then takes one of the tarantula as they pick up their packs and march on.

MCCOY

Part of me really wants to follow it.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

The stupid part, right? Ya don't listen to it do ya?

MCCOY

Yeah. I try not to acknowledge --

He follows the huge tracks in the sand as Hanna shrugs from behind.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Ah, crap! You do.

She hustles to catch up.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. ARACHNUS/ARCHANUS SURFACE

McCoy measures the width of the tracks.

MCCOY

This thing is too big to give me
the spider willies.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

I don't think ya call it that
anymore.

MCCOY

I call this fear I have, the same
as a Trappist T-Rex fear.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Everybody should have that fear.
Hairy legs are my fear --

MCCOY

Reminds me of a chick I dated in
college --

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

We're following til we run into her
again, aren't we?

MCCOY

We are? Take pictures of the blood
spots and tracks.

She snaps a shot of McCoy's back.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Hold still.

MCCOY

What?

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

There's some on your shoulder and
back.

MCCOY

(trying to see his back)
This is a clean shirt!

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Give me a break fashionista. Who's
gonna see ya out here?

MCCOY

Ya can't tell if it's got some
bloodborne bacteria that'll turn my
organs to a slimy sludge in ten
minutes or --

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Are we having an anxiety attack
yet?

She pulls out a cup and starts collecting a blood sample.

MCCOY

Ya can't be too careful about
extraterrestrial microorganisms.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Gotta die of something. This isn't
gonna be enough and the blood in
the sand dried.

She pops the lid on the sample.

MCCOY

You can use the tricorder to
analyze it, too, but it's better to
have a physical specimen. The doc
would appreciate it.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

(pulls out tricorder)
Too many toys.

MCCOY

Bite your tongue. You can never
have too many toys.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

The boy's mantra.

MCCOY

(looks ahead, starts
walking)
We need to double time our pace to
close the gap. Look for the blood
that's pooled.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

(nervous)
I'm not dumb.

(MORE)

HANNA SCAMMERHORN (CONT'D)

So just to clarify, we're following a giant spider, we need to get closer, so we'll probably run into the middle of a nest and not realize it til it's too late. I'm feeling really, safe right now.

MCCOY

If it turns on us, we got phasers.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

We?

MCCOY

You. Right?

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

We're scientists, not big game hunters.

MCCOY

Even Audubon killed the birds he wanted to sketch cuz they'd stay still. How could you not bring --

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

He should'a used his camera phone.

MCCOY

I need a sample of the venom.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Just let him bite you. Seems like the only way to me.

MCCOY

We can get it from the antelope's blood, but I'd love to get a good, unadulterated sample.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Which means straight from the fang.

MCCOY

When you say it like that --

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Are you nuts? I thought you were annoyingly obsessive when you're prowling for tail but now you've shown me a whole new lack of self preservation.

MCCOY

We men are hunters. The thrill of the chase and the high we get from nailing our prey, so totally worth the trouble.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Sounds like you're going to a single's bar.

MCCOY

In a way, but she's not my type. Hairy legs, remember?

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

So as I said before, as a warning, she might have a nest of baby spiders somewhere, at least what I read on the internet, when it existed.

MCCOY

At least they're not mine.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

(reconsidering)
Smaller might be better.

MCCOY

You're getting into this, I can hear it in your voice.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

This is so out of character for the non adventurous safety freak I've come to know.

MCCOY

Pretty hot, huh.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

I hope it goes away before it kills us.

MCCOY

Doc says the effects of the little fairy pheromones will take some time to wear off.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Is that what's driving this macho crap?

MCCOY

I have felt a bit more, virile
since then.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

So it's like a ruffe for guys.

MCCOY

I'm starting to see where this is
going.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Can we get that stuff on Amazon?

MCCOY

Gotta be a fairy, sorry.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

I know a couple guys who need a
little help --

MCCOY

If it's not about me, let's move.

He starts running.

Hanna hesitates, shakes her head.

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

Come on, where's that girl power I
keep hearing about!

She sneers, tucks her tricorder and bears after him, until

JIMMY

Beams down in front of her.

JIMMY

Where's McCoy?

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Up ahead. We're tracking a --

JIMMY

No time. The Borg are here.

A BOOM from high above, diverts their attention to the

SKY

Where streaks of burning material jet through the atmosphere.

JIMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
We're too late.

HANNA

Flinches.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
For what?

JIMMY
This can't be my timeline.

MCCOY
I know. You're not the same.

Several more BOOMS cause them to flinch and look to the

SKY

Where many more burning meteorites rain down. Some now are
approaching the faraway

CITY

Crashing into it, creating plumes of smoke, a fast
conflagration.

JIMMY AND HANNA

Race off toward McCoy's path to find the

FIGURE

Staring up at the sky.

MCCOY (CONT'D)
What the hell is that!?

They catch up with him.

JIMMY
We couldn't raise you guys on the
comms. I came down to, well, too
late now.

MCCOY
Ya should'a left us down here.

JIMMY
Leave no man behind.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
Thanks.

MCCOY
He means chicks too.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
That stuff up there is...

JIMMY
Krakatoa, along with the space
dock, and every other ship.

MCCOY
It's just us?

SEVERAL MORE BOOMS.

JIMMY
Sounds like it.

Other FARAWAY EXPLOSIONS are heard.

MCCOY
(looking toward city)
Good God.

THE CITY

Is now completely involved in flame along with the
surrounding countryside.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN (O.S.)
So we're doomed to live on this
planet?

MCCOY
Until this guy can figure out how
to fix everything.

JIMMY
No pressure, right?

MCCOY
You got the ball.

Another series of burning chunks of debris strike the ground
closer.

THE GROUP

Look to the skies, then move increasingly faster toward the
nearby mountains.

JIMMY
We should find some cover.

MCCOY

We should find a different planet!

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Thank you Lieutenant Commander
Obvious?

JIMMY

There are caves in those mountains.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Right where our tarantula friends
live?

JIMMY

Tarantulas? I hate tarantulas!

MCCOY

You're gonna hate these worse.

They come to another rise, hearing a thunder in the distance.

Jimmy stops, looks toward the

CITY

And a thundering herd, too far away to make out, coming
toward them.

JIMMY

Stands and watches.

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

I thought you were in a hurry.

JIMMY

(watching)

What is that?

MCCOY AND HANNA

Come alongside, trying to make out the

HERD

Kicking up a dust storm in their path.

MCCOY

Buffalo?

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

They have buffalo here?

MCCOY

This planet's a wild west show,
so...

JIMMY

(squinting)
I don't think it's buffalo.

HANNA

Now impatient, pulls out a pair of binoculars and peers, then
cringes.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Spiders.

THE HERD

Of tarantulas, hundreds of various sizes.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

BEHIND THE HERD

From the dust, pulling through, lightening and now able to see the herd of hundreds of tarantulas of various sizes, bearing down on the group.

JIMMY (V.O.)
What are they?

HANNA SCAMMERHORN (V.O.)
How fast can you run?

MCCOY (V.O.)
Not that fast.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN (V.O.)
You guys are really gonna hate
this.

THE GROUP

McCoy vanishes in a cloud of dust followed by everyone else.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
We're never gonna make it!

MCCOY
Come on. Ya need to think
positive.

JIMMY
Do I know this guy?

HANNA SCAMMERHORN
Doc says messing the fairies turned
him into a lesbian.

MCCOY
(stops)
No he didn't! I'll be back to
normal in a week.

They pass him.

JIMMY
If we live that long.
(sees something ahead)
I see a --

MCCOY

You can say that! As they start eating us, the time god will sweep you out'ta here!

JIMMY

I'll tell Ted you called him a God. There's a river over there.

HANNA SCAMMERHORN

(looks)

I see it!

THE GROUP

From above advances on a meandering bend in a small river.

JIMMY AND HANNA

Changes course for the water.

JIMMY

What is the status of a spider's fondness for large bodies of water?

MCCOY

(following)

Do ya ever see 'em taking a dip in your toilet?

JIMMY

All I needed to hear.

The

THUNDERING HERD

Of spiders bear down, only a mile off. The

GROUP

Streaks for the river.

JIMMY

Runs, stops as the others run ahead. He goes blank.

GRACIE (O.S.)

Captain.

VICTORIA (O.S.)

Hello Captain.

MCCOY (V.O.)
What'd I tell ya! There he --

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM - ALTERNATE TIMELINE ABANDON SHIP

Where Jimmy stands in the center, sweating and panting as if he'd been running, as

GRACIE AND VICTORIA

Are locked in a focused stare at him.

VICTORIA
Is he gonna die or blow his load?

GRACIE
I think he's been running.

VICTORIA
Where?

GRACIE
(to Jimmy)
You okay?

JIMMY
I just had a...

GRACIE
Which timeline were you in?

JIMMY
No idea. I'm good.

GRACIE
Do we need to call your sister?

JIMMY
I'm good. Can we talk in private?

VICTORIA
I got stuff.

Victoria blows out.

GRACIE
In your ready room?

JIMMY
Yes. Where are we now?

GRACIE
We're in your ready room.

JIMMY

Oh.

GRACIE

I love messin' with you when you do this.

JIMMY

I have a strange question.

GRACIE

Sure. What?

JIMMY

It's gonna sound like I'm being forward.

GRACIE

(advancing on him)

Forward is good.

JIMMY

I was wondering if we, ever...

GRACIE

(embraces him)

Oh, we have.

She backs him onto the desk, presses her body against his.

JIMMY

Oh, kay.

GRACIE

(kisses him lightly)

Different. Definitely not my Jimmy.

JIMMY

Why is it, every time I jump timelines, we're always together except in mine?

GRACIE

You're a different person. You made different choices which gave you a different reality. Whoever your Gracie is, you need to convince her she's your destiny.

JIMMY

I was with Midge.

GRACIE
Was? She's dead?

JIMMY
Yes.

GRACIE
That's your mistake. Here, you two
were divorced four years ago.
Chalk it up to a bad mistake and
lonely hearts.

JIMMY
Sounds like I said that.

GRACIE
Yup. Now it's a May-December hook
up.

JIMMY
More like March, early August.

She presses against him.

GRACIE
Every one of you say the same
thing. I was always bad at
seasons.

JIMMY
(uncomfortable)
This isn't a good idea.

GRACIE
You never said that before.

JIMMY
How many Jimmies have, you...

GRACIE
Six so far. Usually I wake up with
them or it's me jumping timelines.

JIMMY
You too? It's getting complicated.

GRACIE
I don't even know which one I
belong in any more.

JIMMY
I just know, you and I are not
together and McCoy is a negative
fatalist where I'm from.

GRACIE

Are you adopted in yours?

JIMMY

No. Aamna is.

GRACIE

Same in mine. In early scenarios, I had my own body, but now, I'm taking over theirs. All I got to go on is our relationship.

JIMMY

That may be the key. Were we together when this started in your universe?

GRACIE

Yes. Midge told me it was okay to jump your bones and Victoria practically told me to, so I did.

JIMMY

My first jump came just after Midge and I, first slept together.

GRACIE

So we're not timeline mates.

JIMMY

But why and how?

GRACIE

So many questions, so little time.

JIMMY

Just two travelers crossing on a journey --

GRACIE

Heading for the spider planet.

JIMMY

We cant go there. The Borg are waiting for us.

GRACIE

You know the future?

JIMMY

Timelines are progressing at different speeds.

GRACIE

You don't suppose, we're being pushed around as a warning?

JIMMY

To show us what not to do?

GRACIE

Now that you mention it, my last few jumps, I thought was landing in different times.

JIMMY

I landed in L-A in what I thought was the seventies. Even met a young Leonard Nimoy.

GRACIE

But it was twenty, twenty four.

JIMMY

Not I realize it.

GRACIE

I didn't know why --

JIMMY

Someday, we'll get back to our home universes.

MCCOY (V.O.)

(on comms)

Captain, we got a problem.

JIMMY

On my way.

They head out onto the

BRIDGE

Where McCoy gives them a skeptical glare.

MCCOY

There is a massive buildup of gravimetric distortions a half light year in front of us.

JIMMY

Change course, back toward Klingon space.

TY BASHIR

If they decide to follow us, we're only capable of five point five.

JIMMY

I was hoping we had -- Open a subspace channel and broadcast a call to the Klingons. We are are Borg. Comply to our demands or we will kill you all.

MCCOY

That'll stir up the hornets' nest.

KRAKATOA

Comes about and flashes off.

KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy sits.

JIMMY

Status.

MCCOY

They're pursuing.

JIMMY

Our other ships?

CYBILL

Prometheus is hailing.

JIMMY

On screen.

THE SCREEN

Tillman Redwine looks concerned.

REDWINE

What are you doing?

JIMMY

You need to get out of here. We'll divert their attention while you follow Dauntless.

REDWINE

We cant leave you to these dogs.

JIMMY

That's an order. The fleet isn't going to be a match for this many ships. I'll send over my human crew and go with an all hologram group.

REDWINE

We'll be waiting. You need to come with them.

JIMMY

This is my ship.

REDWINE

It's only a ship. Losing you means losing James T. I can't let you do that.

JIMMY

(thoughtful)

You're right. I'll activate the crew and head to the transporter room.

REDWINE

Good move Kirk.

The screen goes blank.

JIMMY

How much time do we have?

MCCOY

Half hour tops.

JIMMY

(sadly)

Everybody to the transporter rooms.

MCCOY

You've got more of a responsibility to preserve your family than to this ship.

JIMMY

Okay, I know, I know!

MCCOY

I hope it goes better in your universe.

JIMMY

Let's go.

CRYSTAL (O.S.)

Go where?

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE - ALTERNATE TIMELING JUMP TOGETHER

Jimmy darts his eyes around the room.

JIMMY

Again? Where are we?

MCCOY

We're still only a couple light years down the road.

JIMMY

Helmsman, change course.

TY BASHIR

Why?

JIMMY

It's a trap. Krakatoa is going to be a hindrance. We can fight but we can't run.

MCCOY

From who?

JIMMY

They're waiting for us.

MCCOY

How do you, oh, you're --

CYBILL

We're being hailed by the --

JIMMY

Put Redwine on.

CYBILL

(surprised)

Okay.

SCREEN

Redwine is confused.

REDWINE

What's up?

JIMMY

They're waiting for us.

REDWINE
Who, the Borg?

JIMMY
We need a new plan.

REDWINE
How do you know?

JIMMY
I'm not from your timeline. Been here, done this. Believe me, we don't have time for this.

REDWINE
A different timeline?!

JIMMY
I'm jumping through timelines for a specific purpose. We're pursuing a course that will get our entire fleet destroyed.

REDWINE
(skeptical)
What do you purpose?

JIMMY
We need to meet, with Jessica and Lhiannan.

REDWINE
That a good idea?

JIMMY
No. But, we need to come to an understanding with this situation and the only way to do it is to play a little, poker.

Redwine looks concerned.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

INT. KRAKATOA CORRIDOR

Jimmy marches along, suddenly joined by Gracie.

GRACIE
Are we sleeping together?

JIMMY
You don't know?

GRACIE
Just got here.

JIMMY
Me too.

GRACIE
This is the first time we've jumped together.

JIMMY
Are you from the root timeline?

GRACIE
That's what future Ted Bunny says.

JIMMY
We had that little adventure in L-A with Tammy's strip bar.

GRACIE
Tammy had a strip bar?

JIMMY
That wasn't you?

GRACIE
How many Gracie's have you --

JIMMY
Didn't lay a finger on any of 'em. You?

GRACIE
Zero Gracies but I've been exposed to several satisfying but confusing afterglows.

JIMMY
Never while --

GRACIE

That's personal, but nope.

JIMMY

This has to be Ted doing this to us.

GRACIE

Do you just jump with your consciousness?

JIMMY

Sometimes yes, sometimes body too.

GRACIE

Only consciousness now for me. Some Gracies do not take care of themselves at all.

JIMMY

Right now, we need to see our prisoners and maybe find out a way to keep from being destroyed this time.

GRACIE

You're going to negotiate a deal with the bitches.

JIMMY

Maybe.

GRACIE

Jessica is aware we jump. She's still communicating with her collective.

JIMMY

How can she? She's been in a coma.

GRACIE

Not coma enough and she's still able to connect with her posse. That's how they know where we are and what we're doing.

JIMMY

We have to kill her then.

GRACIE

No good. She'll transfer her, whatever you call that diseased soul of hers, into another drone.

JIMMY

So that's how she survived the explosion.

GRACIE

Always could. If you want to kill her, you need to separate her from her collective first.

JIMMY

Maybe that's what she's saving you for?

GRACIE

Thank you so much for telling me I'm gonna be possessed!

JIMMY

We'll make sure she doesn't get that far.

GRACIE

Now I'll have to worry about that wherever we jump.

JIMMY

Apparently, you've been hitting some timelines I haven't.

GRACIE

Last one was very informative and got our fleet destroyed, but I got more to go on.

JIMMY

Suggestions?

GRACIE

looks at him, smiles, sprits some Binaca into her mouth.

GRACIE

We're gonna have to look the part.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Gracie?

INT. BRIG

Redwine, Mayweather, Shelley, and Ted are gathered, staring at Lhiannan who stares back threateningly.

JESSICA

is still in a coma with the doctor alongside.

REDWINE (O.S.)
We'll give him another minute.

MAYWEATHER

Looks to Redwine from the other side of Jessica.

MAYWEATHER
Kirk's been acting unstable lately,
or is it just me?

REDWINE
It's not you.

SHELLEY
This cyberzombie's pretty hot.

MAYWEATHER
Just thinking that.

The

DOORS

Open as Aamna breezes in.

AAMNA
Jimmy here?

REDWINE
He's been late a lot.

SHELLEY
He's got a new fuck buddy.

MAYWEATHER
He didn't take long to replace
Commander Bartlett.

AAMNA
That's his business.

SHELLEY
You knew about that?

MAYWEATHER
Who didn't.

SHELLEY

Shackin' up with a chick half his age, like somebody else I know.

TED

Hey, when I was twenty, I liked twenty year olds. Why change?

SHELLEY

You liked seventeen year olds.

AAMNA

Save it for our session.

TED

No comment.

The

DOORS

Open as Jimmy and Gracie, locked in an inappropriate embrace and long gross, wet series of make out kisses.

He sees the group and drops Gracie to the floor.

GRACIE

I wasn't done.

JIMMY

We have company.

GRACIE

They can wait in line.

JIMMY

We need to focus. Sorry about that. We were discussing some plans for trade talks with the Orions and this is the way they negotiate.

MCCOY

I volunteer for that job.

AAMNA

No it's --

JIMMY

Shh!

GRACIE

We were just about ready to close the deal.

JIMMY

Now, back to this. Doctor, wake up
Jessica.

THE DOCTOR

Stands in judgement, reluctantly injects Jessica.
She opens her eyes and rises, glaring at the Doctor.

JESSICA

You.

THE DOCTOR

Keep your tubules to yourself.

JESSICA

(turns to the group)
Captain.

She rises to her feet and to the front.

LHIANNAN

Why is she part of this!?

JIMMY

We need her input.

LHIANNAN

She is the enemy! I will not
comply to any negotiation with her
involved!

SHELLEY

Shut up bitch!

LHIANNAN

(seething)
I will make you my appetizer.

SHELLEY

Ha! I haven't taken a shower since
we left Trappist so eat me --

JIMMY

Good start. I think we can all
benefit in what I have to propose.

REDWINE

I thought we were going to have a
say in this?

JIMMY

I didn't say anything of the sort.
(to Jessica)
Now, I have a suggestion for you.
You can keep Earth.

MAYWEATHER

Captain!

JIMMY

We will hold our small civilization
on Trappist.

LHIANNAN

Do not believe anything she says.

REDWINE

You let them know where they are?!

JIMMY

They already know.

JESSICA

We do.

JIMMY

And you haven't destroyed our
colony yet because your cubes are
waiting for the fleet to return.

JESSICA

(surprised)

Perhaps we have underestimated your
ability to collect information.
Then I will simply send some to
your little hideout and let them do
what they will.

JIMMY

You've underestimated us.

LHIANNAN

I suppose you have some secret
weapon the Borg will adapt to in a
few minutes.

JESSICA

They have technology from the
future, but we have adapted. You
have nothing.

JIMMY

(thinking)

We've been holding back. A weapon.

JESSICA
You are bluffing.

GRACIE
Me?

JIMMY
Hmmm. Don't play our cards yet.

GRACIE
Sorry.

JESSICA
How is that?

JIMMY
You must place a bet to get an answer.

JESSICA
(annoyed)
What then?

JIMMY
Trappist. Never go near there again.

JESSICA
I will send my cubes there now if it pleases me. You can do a little damage but it's all replaceable.

REDWINE
This is ridiculous.

LHIANNAN
I would consider it.

JIMMY
(to Lhiannan)
That's more like it. I will place Trappist on the table, but you will need to bet something valuable of yours.

LHIANNAN
I will spare Trappist and protect it from her.

JIMMY
(to Lhiannan)
See, now I share my weapon with you.

JESSICA

Why do I not get an opportunity at this settlement?

JIMMY

You think I am bluffing. You folded.

JESSICA

I did not. Very well, I offer up --

JIMMY

Lois Scammerhorn.

JESSICA

She is vital to my purpose.

JIMMY

She is valuable to you, therefore, she is a weakness.

JESSICA

(she tosses a glance at Gracie)

If you throw her in, then it is a bet.

GRACIE

Cringes,

GRACIE

(stink eye to Jimmy)
Be careful.

then turns blank.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

(with Jessica's voice)
This one belongs to me anyway.

She snaps out of it.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

This isn't going the way I thought.

JIMMY

Ponders, gazing at

GRACIE

Moves closer to Redwine.

JIMMY

Agreed.

GRACIE

Now I'm a poker chip.

REDWINE

You can't bet your crew.

SHELLEY

I like it.

LHIANNAN

I can provide a weapon that will
destroy the Borg once and for all.

JESSICA

Lhiannan dear, you have great
potential, but very little to work
with.

LHIANNAN

My years on Geh''or allowed me to
develop many things to assist my
search for the Aos Si.

JESSICA

I can read your thoughts if I
please --

LHIANNAN

Only if I allow you to.

JIMMY

You have my interest.

GRACIE

Can I breathe now?

LHIANNAN

Will you match my wager? I do not
need the girl.

GRACIE

Hey, 'ho. You better than me?

LHIANNAN

By far.

Lhiannan picks Gracie up by the shoulders and holds her
there, then drops her to the ground.

GRACIE

Shit.

LHIANNAN
(to Gracie)
No more words, drone.

JIMMY
What do you want?

LHIANNAN
A boy in your possession. Hayden Dalton.

JIMMY
(ponders)
He's only a kid. What would you want with him?

LHIANNAN
My answer would be considered raising the bet, which you are not prepared to match.

JIMMY
(pause)
Let me contact him.

GRACIE
Nobody is safe here.

LHIANNAN
He is under your command. Order him to comply.

Jimmy heads for the door followed by Gracie.

JIMMY
I will bring him here, but he must do so willingly.

LHIANNAN
He will.

They scoot out and into the

CORRIDOR

Where Jimmy frets.

GRACIE
That chick just sat on your poker face.

JIMMY
He is the secret weapon. She guessed it.

GRACIE

She's a smart ass but not that smart. She has a subtle tick when she's unsure of herself and she flashed it big time.

JIMMY

A tick.

GRACIE

Not a big one, just a pause where her left eye goes out of focus for about a half second. It's a defect in the Borg design, like a computer that runs short on ram. It slows down. Since it's on the left eye, she's accessing the right side of her brain, probably to create a plan B, or usually a lie or accessing a porn site.

JIMMY

No card games for you.

GRACIE

You wouldn't be able to beat me. I count cards in Black Jack and notice every little flaw or marks on the backs. It's how I bought my first car I never drive.

JIMMY

You're Rainman.

GRACIE

Only hot, and I don't fart in phone booths. What's so weaponlike in that little squirtball Hayden?

JIMMY

Hayden is an augment.

GRACIE

He really is a human calculator.

JIMMY

Arik Soong didn't create the first. Thanks to the Star Treks, much earlier in the twenty first century was the time of invention without consequences, all in complete secrecy.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Black labs performing atrocities beyond imagination, mainly with the homeless derlelects. Immoral experimentations were performed on mental patients and unwanted infants, and the unborn. Hayden was one of those experiments.

GRACIE

He wasn't good enough? They wanted a super computer rug rat instead?

JIMMY

He was a Trisomy Twenty One fetus. The great grandfather of Arik Soong, Hayden's father, removed the extra chromosome and added a little extra a month before Hayden was born. His mother died in childbirth from the increased burden of the genetic alteration.

GRACIE

If my dad had experimented on me, I would have ended up as part of his boat.

JIMMY

His addition was simple -- He cured the Down's Syndrome in the fetal stage and ended up with the calculator. His mother was simply collateral damage to Soong.

GRACIE

And he never went public?

JIMMY

He was murdered by his assistant and his work stolen.

GRACIE

Karma's a bitch! And this noble but ucky work was sold to North Korea.

JIMMY

Maybe, or not. It was lost.

GRACIE

I remember hearing something in school but it was just the genetic engineering part we heard about.

JIMMY

It was a bad era of fake news and
propaganda.

INT. SURGICAL THEATER - FLASHBACK

Only the ANESTHETIST, A SURGEON, and a SCRUB NURSE, performing
a C-Section on a woman patient.

The surgeon removes a baby, hands it to the nurse who whisks
him away for cleaning as...

JIMMY (V.O.)

And they never revealed anything
about Hayden.

GRACIE (V.O.)

It's funny he wasn't in some
institution.

A MAN

Kibitzes from the gallery above.

JIMMY (V.O.)

He was in a way. Lyn Dalton was
part of the group who usurped
Soong's work.

GRACIE (V.O.)

How cloak and dagger.

JIMMY (V.O.)

She would be his guardian and
report on his day to day
progress...

THE BABY

Is finished being cleaned, wrapped in a blanket, and taken
out of the theater, away from the lifeless mother in the
background.

JIMMY (V.O.)

And there to act as his mother to
give him a normal life.

A FIVE YEAR OLD BOY

Uses a crayon to create a simple polynomial on the floor with
the aid of a math book lying nearby as

LYN DALTON

Watches over him, taking notes.

GRACIE (V.O.)

We really need to tell the poor kid
his entire life is a sham.

JIMMY AND GRACIE

Enter the lift.

JIMMY

(to lift)

Deck six.

The doors close and the lift continues.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I suppose you're gonna do it
eventually.

GRACIE

I'll get Victoria to do my bidding.
She likes doing stuff like that.
What's his part anyway?

JIMMY

He's a failsafe.

GRACIE

For what?

JIMMY

Future Ted says if our Plan A
doesn't work, plan B, for it to
work, Hayden must die to keep him
from spreading his genetic material
to his children.

GRACIE

And there's no other possible way.

JIMMY

We could put him in stasis and
launch him out into the galaxy. I
was going to suggest that one.

GRACIE

Better, but, how dramatic. Why
couldn't ya just snip his junk?

JIMMY

A vasectomy? Sure, we could do that, but I still can't see him ever getting close enough to a girl to get to second base, even intact.

GRACIE

There's a galaxy full of Victoria's out there. Don't be too sure.

JIMMY

There ya go.

GRACIE

But, who's to say that nefarious little shit wouldn't adopt a kid and corrupt him into doing the same stuff?

JIMMY

There you go.

GRACIE

Why are we talking about him like he's some master criminal?

JIMMY

There ya'll go.

GRACIE

Stop it.

JIMMY

You're the one taking that path. I'm just riding the condescending shotgun.

GRACIE

He's a good kid. So it's back to dead Hayden.

JIMMY

There's always a plan C we haven't thought of yet.

GRACIE

What if he's got a bunch of sperm frozen somewhere. Fourteen year old boys have a ton of --

JIMMY

What would a fourteen year old boy be doing at a sperm bank?

GRACIE

Maybe he's got a monkey on his back. Coke habit? Takes money.

JIMMY

He's not on drugs. You're overthinking it.

GRACIE

That's why you love me.

JIMMY

I don't love you.

GRACIE

Wow. Really gotta filter that hurtful stuff.

JIMMY

I really, don't even know you.

GRACIE

Then why do we always hump like bunnies in every scenario?

JIMMY

I've never touched you, except for the lift thing.

GRACIE

That wasn't me.

JIMMY

Oh, geez.

GRACIE

But I've been happily ravaged on a number of occasions by your counterparts.

JIMMY

But not, this, me.

GRACIE

Maybe they know something you don't.

JIMMY

(epiphany)
Maybe they do.
(to lift)
Bridge.

GRACIE
What'cha got in mind?

JIMMY
I need a debriefing.

GRACIE
Talkin' dirty isn't gonna win your
case, Captain.

JIMMY
I'm not --

The doors open to the

BRIDGE

Where they catapult out.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Talking dirty!

Several heads turn as Jimmy bolts out.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Senior members to my ready room for
debriefing, and, somebody, have
Aamna meet us there.

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

He finishes his address to the group, spread throughout the
room.

AAMNA

Looks a little overweight and not kept well, eating a muffin
as Gracie notices, stares, making Aamna uncomfortable.

JIMMY

Stands before the group.

JIMMY
That's what I have to offer so far.

MCCOY
So you and Gracie just take over
your counterparts' bodies.

GRACIE
Sometimes.

AAMNA

It seems to be evolving as time goes on, then.

JIMMY

Other times, we have our own.

AAMNA

I sense it's taxing your grip on reality.

JIMMY

Perhaps.

GRACIE

I'd like to know what universe I'm in, so, yes!

AAMNA

Perhaps means yes for Jimmy too.

JIMMY

Not all --

GRACIE

One time I thought I was seventeen, but was apparently role playing, and in the sack with --

JIMMY

Moving on, what I need from you all is an account of the last few months.

GRACIE

Who died, who's been sleeping with who --

MCCOY

That's a little personal.

AAMNA

It's how she processes the sudden changes in her environment.

GRACIE

She's good. Listen to her.

JIMMY

I'm looking for any consistencies in our timelines, even in your relationships.

GRACIE

For instance, ten forward... it's always decorated the same. Never anything out of place except the typical use of tables.

JIMMY

Good pick up.

GRACIE

Aamna's office is always the same in every timeline, but her taste in clothes and weight sucks in some....

AAMNA

Until it gets moved --

GRACIE

You wore all black in one. Very bad ass.

AAMNA

Then my office is destroyed along with all but two of my fish!

GRACIE

He sold you to Voyager.

AAMNA

This is how I process. A little understanding here.

GRACIE

But you're always a fish girl.

AAMNA

Thank you for those Orion Gleemores. They're very, unique.

GRACIE

I didn't get 'em for my Aamna because Victoria dragged me off to the bathroom, then we got chased by these blue dudes.

JIMMY

Small deviations in circumstances can alter the timing of events for years.

GRACIE
(to Aamna, on side)
They can pop out their eyeballs.
So totes cool.

AAMNA
Nobody sneaks up on them.

GRACIE
See, even that is consistent.

JIMMY
Here's a bit of inconsistency...
McCoy, who are you dating?

MCCOY
Don't wanna say.

GRACIE
(she smells him)
Familiar, let me see...

MCCOY
I always wear the same stuff.

GRACIE
From the seventies.

She sniffs under her shirt.

GRACIE (CONT'D)
Oh, no. Your cologne.

MCCOY
See, we've been, for awhile,
strictly classy.

GRACIE
So little Hershel here, could be --

MCCOY
You always made me use two.

GRACIE
Good girl. Eww.

MCCOY
It's not what she said.

GRACIE
I wonder who else she was ho'in
around with.

MCCOY

Just me.

JIMMY

Maybe a little T-M-I. Moving on.
Doctor, any input?

THE DOCTOR

Nothing out of the norm. Same old
paper cuts and the occasional
plasma burn and alien viruses.
There is one thing. Gracie, do you
have Borg implants?

GRACIE

A couple I know of.

THE DOCTOR

That would explain some of the
inconsistent jumps on your part.
Someone is manipulating your jumps.

JIMMY

We have realized that.

GRACIE

Probably Ted Bunny.

THE DOCTOR

The future Ted Bundy may be doing
this, drats! You knew?

MCCOY

There's one thing we do know. You
can't jump into a time or universe
without an equal exchange of energy
between universes.

THE DOCTOR

So you cant ever meet yourself.
You cant add or subtract energy
from any universe. Both must have
the identical amount of energy at
all times.

GRACIE

If I were to shoot Victoria out an
airlock in this universe, would she
be dead in the other ones?

THE DOCTOR

No. Even dead, there would still
have the same amount of energy,
just distributed differently.

GRACIE

Good to know. So if we are dead in another universe --

THE DOCTOR

You would always be dead in that universe.

AAMNA

So would that mean fate would kill you off in the others?

THE DOCTOR

From what I hear, it seems to be true.

JIMMY

Not good to know.

AAMNA

Am I dead in any

GRACIE

Not yet.

JIMMY

I still believe the future is not written in stone.

MCCOY

But you've still seen us all slaughtered in other timelines.

JIMMY

Well, yes, but still, Gracie has not slept with you in every timeline.

MCCOY

As far as you know.

GRACIE

No, I, haven't, yet. Ew.

JIMMY

He asked you out in our timeline, didn't he?

GRACIE

I was chagrined at first, then nauseous.

MCCOY

That's not what she said.

GRACIE

Then I started drinking --

JIMMY

Moving on, so dying is not necessarily consistent across the universes.

THE DOCTOR

As far as we know.

CYBILL (V.O.)

Captain, we have gravimetric distortions forming three million kilometers ahead of us.

JIMMY

Damn. Change course to two seven zero mark ten. They know our course before we do.

MCCOY

So are we all --

GRACIE

Moving on. Jessica?

JIMMY

I'm not sure now.

CYBILL

Captain, there are more distortions ahead.

GRACIE

Now what?

McCoy turns to Gracie in a stern posture.

MCCOY

Could it be hers?

JIMMY

I've thought about it, but we would have picked something up on the sensors.

GRACIE

What if it --

JIMMY

Gracie, go to sickbay and have the doctor scan you again for any other implants.

THE DOCTOR

I've done --

JIMMY

Do again. Now.

The doctor and Gracie leave in a confused, uneasy state.

MCCOY

You do think it's her.

JIMMY

She's the only one with implants
who could hear my command to head
into the middle of nowhere.

MCCOY

This is confusing. So we can't
trust her.

JIMMY

She doesn't know and I don't want
to let her know we know because
then the Borg will know, you know?

MCCOY

We know now?

JIMMY

(heading for door)
Everybody back you stations.

He leads them out to the

BRIDGE

Where everyone assumes their positions.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Get Dauntless on the comm.

CYBILL

Yes sir.

JIMMY

Red alert. Mister Bashir, how far
are we from Klingon space?

TY BASHIR

Half light year.

JIMMY

Lieutenant Scott, I need all you
got, even if we rattle apart.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Haggard, slaps the console.

MIRIAM SCOTT

I can give ya six point one but we're gonna burn the nacelle off if you go more than half a light year.

JIMMY

Surprised.

JIMMY

It would be better if you could give me six point five.

MIRIAM SCOTT (V.O.)

In your dreams, Captain.

JIMMY

Better. Never mind, if that's all ya got, it'll have to be good.

MCCOY

What if they catch up with us? At least we got the other ships.

JIMMY

Cybill, open a fleetwide channel. To all ships, Dauntless, make your way to Sol system and wait in the atmosphere Saturn and wait for instructions. All other ships, go to maximum warp, contact the Klingons, tell them it's time for battle. Shouldn't be hard to get them here. We are going to try to get back to Klingon space, but if we don't, we'll try and buy you some time.

MCCOY

I should'a kept my mouth shut.

CRYSTAL

Now you realize it?

MCCOY

They're gaining on us, fast.

JIMMY

Everyone, go now, and good luck. Kirk out.

MCCOY

This isn't gonna end well.

JIMMY

Red alert. Charge weapons and load all bays. Get our mix tapes ready and load the fairies in the Delta Flyer. Scramble the rest and release the fireflies. If we go down, we're gonna give them all we're worth.

MCCOY

Captain, the gravimetric distortions masked something in the background.

JIMMY

More cubes?

MCCOY

Is a hundred and fifty enough?

JIMMY

Yes, plenty.

They fix on the

SCREEN

Where cube after cube drops out of transwarp. In seconds, there are hundreds.

END SHOW