

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. HOUSE DECK - MORNING - FIVE YEARS EARLIER

A PUDGY BOY, 9, pops out of the sliding glass doors and onto the deck of the older house in the Palisades, gazes toward the beach, then makes a beeline to a nice telescope set up at the rail.

SUPER

FIVE YEARS AGO

He swings the telescope around toward the beach, raises up in wonder then duck back for another peek, raises up again, emotionless, then turns to the house.

BOY

Hey Dad!

DAD (O.S.)

Don't wake the neighbors!

BOY

(heading for an open
window)

Remember when you sent me to the
shrink when I told ya Jupiter blew
up?

DAD (O.S.)

Miss Kirk was a psychologist. It
did you some good and cost me a
fortune so don't complain!

ANGLE ON BOY LOOKING TOWARD THE OCEAN WITH

BOY

I think I need to go back.

KRAKATOA

Hovering near the shore, towering high above his head.

THE DAD

Max, stares deadpan at the sight.

MAX

I was hoping this day would never
come.

AAMNA (V.O.)

Denial, specifically, minimization, protects us from an overload of truth, like a circuit breaker keeps our house from going up in flames during a sudden spike in power.

AAMNA'S OFFICE

Courtney sits on the leather sofa with a similar blank expression on her face.

AAMNA

watches and speaks M.O.S as the frame floats ghostlike, through the room, while on the

COAST

People stop by the sides of the road looking toward the ocean, then get back into their cars and drive off.

Others keep skating on, hiking with just a glance, and a boater flips the bird at the ships above him as he reels in his line.

Surfers catch waves as they seem oblivious to the ships watching over them.

A LITTLE BOY

On the beach stares intently at the craft and raises a humble Vulcan greeting with a smile.

MAX

Continues the deadpan stare, shakes his head and disappears back into the house.

AAMNA (V.O.)

Truly, I feel, humans has mastered minimization like an art form. Still others seem to take a more sensible approach.

INT. TEN FORWARD

A table of crew members including Cybill and Midge, wiping their eyes from a good cry, Turn their attention to Aamna, M.O.S.

AAMNA (V.O.)

I can do something with those who outwardly display their emotions, but the ones that don't...

TAMMY AND COURTNEY

Sit at another table, saying nothing, showing nothing as Picard drops off a couple steaming cups and uneasily skulks off.

AAMNA (V.O.)

Concern me. I know I sense and feel what they feel, but I'm beginning to wonder if maybe we're the ones in denial. What happened out there?

COURTNEY

Emotionless with nothing in the background. A single tear trickles down her cheek.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM A

Jimmy heads a table with his bridge staff and the Bundy's.

JIMMY

It has come to my attention that we need to act as interim Temporal agents until we can confirm that they do not exist any longer.

JI-HUN KIM

How are we supposed to do that and fight the Borg?

TAMMY

We split into teams. The Undine ambassador has allowed me to travel on one of their ships to fluidic space. The Undine are impervious to any temporal shifts. They can also emerge into different positions in the timeline depending on where that point in space is.

JIMMY

She'll be checking for the presence of the Temporal agency and if she's successful, she'll warn them of the Borg incursion.

MAX

So these time cops are really gone?

THE DOCTOR

In my past dealings with the Temporal Integrity Agency, they've never had a problem attending a violation of their temporal prime directive. Not so now.

TED

The captain and I were the last to see a temporal agent five years ago and it was incomplete at best.

JIMMY

So we can safely assume the Borg have changed the timeline in order to delete the Agency from existence?

THE DOCTOR

I think we can make that assumption, yes.

MIDGE

If that's the case, we're gonna have to find the ancestors of the crews of the Enterprise and Voyager and protect them.

MIRIAM SCOTT

That sounds like an impossible task.

TAMMY

And that's why you'll be heading the taskforce. Use anybody you need and spare no effort. Do whatever it takes short of kidnapping, to get them on board with Starfleet. It'll be safer with us than on the surface.

SHELLEY

You trying to tell us something?

TAMMY

I have evidence that the Borg have infiltrated the Los Angeles area, using an hotel on Santa Monica Beach as a trap to attack people in their sleep for assimilation. They've been successful turning a hundred and eight, but that's an estimation. I initializing an earth-based group headed up by Isabella Scammerhorn and Craig Rivers to provide intel and lead guerilla strikes when necessary.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

We don't know how long it's been going on, but we barely got out of there with our lives.

SHELLEY

Wimp. Wasn't that bad.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

That drone was right there.

SHELLEY

My friend Isabella whacked the bitch with a baseball.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

We also got a ticket for parking on the beach and causing a hazard.

SHELLEY

Friggin' cloaking device failed.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Not my fault! You overloaded it when you parked on the beach and shut down the reactor.

SHELLEY

I only implied you fucked up since you're the dude who takes care of it.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Who's blood stains were on the side of the ship, anyway.

SHELLEY

Some dumb ass snowflake jogger --

TAMMY

I will assign our people to assess the extent of the incursion.

JIMMY

Very well. Suggestions?

TAMMY

Courtney.

THE DOCTOR

She's still suffering from the psychological episode.

COURTNEY

I haven't crossed into the other timeline or delusioned out for a week.

AAMNA

She needs to work.

COURTNEY

I'm going nuts just going between my quarters and the psyops fish palace.

AAMNA

Are you being mean?

COURTNEY

No. Psychological Operations fish palace.

AAMNA

(smiles)

I like it.

JIMMY

It's your job then. Which brings me to my last point... Since Captain Malone has been removed as Captain until she can beat her problem. The Admiral and I have decided to install Ted Bundy as interim captain.

A small air of disagreement can be heard.

TED

Mossy's not gonna like this.

JIMMY

Make her your first.

TED

She and two new crew members are a little busy on the surface.

INT. CASA DEL MAR LOBBY

Craig and Mossy are swinging batleths at several Borg as they come on with Isabella watching, finishing them off with a baseball bat, and directing the fighters.

Craig lines up another a large male. A phaser blast is absorbed with no effect.

MOSSY

They've adapted.

CRAIG

(to the Borg)

Well then, adapt this!

He takes a rip across the Borg's chest, then the other direction with the back of the weapon, across the side of the head, knocking the drone toward Isabella who finishes him off with the bat.

ISABELLA

And these are supposed to be stronger, faster, updated cyberzombies?

MOSSY

They've apparently adapted to phaser fire but not to Louisville Sluggers.

CRAIG

I taught her to hit like that.

ISABELLA

Sleepin' with the coach has it's advantages.

The room is piled with dismembered Borg bodies but no new takers.

MOSSY

Batting practice must be over.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM A

Jimmy stands.

JIMMY

It's time to begin. Dismissed.

He looks puzzled.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Where is the Admiral?

The group suddenly stops their retreat.

MIDGE

Jim, Tammy's still with the Undine.

He looks to Courtney who is in her Captain's uniform.

COURTNEY

You good there?

JIMMY

What the hell just happened?

THE DOCTOR

I felt a slight shift in my spatial orientation and I do not ever feel anything.

JIMMY

Courtney was wearing civilian clothes.

THE DOCTOR

Let's track back. What are we doing here?

JIMMY

We're creating teams to deal directly with multiple fronts.

COURTNEY

Multiple fronts?

TAMMY

I hope not.

MIDGE

I don't know what we'd do with something to worry about besides the Borg.

TAMMY

We are here to debrief Kepler and the tardy Lieutenant Scott.

JIMMY

From?

TAMMY

You do not look well.

JIMMY

Wait. They kicked the Borg with the fireflies, right?

He looks around the room. It's a replica of the meeting immediately after the battle in L.A.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

That was two weeks ago.

Lt. Scott rolls in on her blades.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Sorry. My bad but I had to --

JIMMY

You're wearing that skirt because your back side is sunburned.

TAMMY

That's a little out there, Jim.

JIMMY

Is it true?

MAX

I can check.

MIRIAM SCOTT

That little --

JIMMY

Bowling ball?

MIRIAM SCOTT

(distracted)

Yeah. I'm gonna give him a knuckle
Danish next time I see him.

THE DOCTOR

If you would have stopped by
sickbay --

JIMMY

The Doc could'a fixed the burn in a
minute.

THE DOCTOR

Yes. Not my words but the message
was correct.

JIMMY

And we haven't met up with the
Undine yet.

TAMMY

What?

JIMMY

Otherwise you'd still be --

He stops short to see Tammy is gone.

THE DOCTOR

Captain.

JIMMY

Looks around in a daze. The

CONFERENCE ROOM

is empty.

JIMMY

Courtney, I think I know what
you're going through.

INT. AAMNA'S OFFICE

Jimmy sits in a chair, Courtney on the couch, and Aamna in her customary but high armed, overstuffed chair.

AAMNA

(puzzled)

I find it odd that both of our Captain's are having the same symptomatic delusions.

JIMMY

Like it's some kind of virus?

AAMNA

The doctor hasn't found anything that could be creating the problem.

COURTNEY

What if they're not, delusions?

AAMNA

I wouldn't know what else -- I've made a mistake. I'm sorry but in an effort to meld with this ship I didn't take into consideration the proximity of, it could possibly be.

JIMMY

I'm lost. What?

COURTNEY

Proximity of what?

AAMNA

Are we having another episode?

JIMMY

No, you are.

COURTNEY

You apologized and told us you melded with the ship.

AAMNA

I said nothing like that.

JIMMY

Computer, where is Admiral Malone?

COMPUTER

Admiral Malone is not present on either ship.

JIMMY

Aamna, have you met Admiral Malone?

AAMNA

(hesitates)

I hope I did not disrupt your lives
but I'm trying to warn you.

JIMMY

About what?

AAMNA

(little dazed)

I didn't say anything but, I am,
feeling a little disoriented.

COURTNEY

So Tammy is kidnapped, we're
together... ah shit.

COURTNEY

Is in the chair, looking at the

WINDOW

Where the Undine ship takes it up entirely.

CHAKOTAY (O.S.)

Captain, what are your orders?!

COURTNEY

Get out'ta my head you bastards!

She hold her face, head down, sobbing.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. AAMNA'S OFFICE

She stands at the fish tank, watching, drifting off, then snaps back.

AAMNA (V.O.)
Why do I keep drifting into a dream
state?

She's disturbed, shaky.

AAMNA (V.O.)
I need to sit --

TAMMY (V.O.)
Who are you?

She darts her glance to locate the voice.

AAMNA
Where are you?

She makes a frantic effort, hustling to the other, finding nothing.

TAMMY (V.O.)
I'm on the Undine ship.

This stops her dead in her search.

AAMNA (V.O.)
(to herself)
I'm going mad. Voices in my head --

TAMMY (V.O.)
No, you're not hallucinating.

AAMNA
That's what an hallucination would
say.

TAMMY (V.O.)
Are you on the ship?

AAMNA
How did you know --

TAMMY
I was hoping. Since you aren't
divulging your name, I will. I'm
Tammy Malone.

AAMNA

I just spoke to you.

TAMMY (V.O.)

You must be confused. I've been melding with the Undine ship to interfere with it's progress and open a telepathic line with my daughter, but I'm not optimistic of it's results.

AAMNA

She's been halucinating about you and possible jumping from --

TAMMY (V.O.)

That's what I get for using an interdimensional craft as a cell phone.

AAMNA

Where are you?

TAMMY (V.O.)

Vulcan. The Undine are looking for some mineral the ship needs and they wont hesitate to kill anyone in their way.

Jimmy appears in the doorway behind her.

AAMNA

I'll inform the Captain.

JIMMY

Inform me about what?

She takes a deep breath, turns to him.

AAMNA

Captain, I need to disclose some things about myself you need to --

JIMMY

Later. Put you're game face on.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Bursting from the lift, Jimmy and Aamna head toward the front.

JIMMY

Midge, how long is it gonna take to get to Vulcan at maximum warp?

MIDGE

Let me get my calculator.

OPERATIONS OFFICER (O.S.)

Seven hours thirty two minutes
unless we have to stop on the way
for the chicks to take pictures.

JIMMY

(wheels around for a look)
I don't believe we've met.

A skinny young man with a baby face and surfer style blond hair, turns to Jimmy.

OPERATIONS OFFICER

Justin Yar. I'm your new
Operations officer.

JIMMY

I know. We can do without the
remark about the women.

JUSTIN YAR

Sorry sir, bad breakup. If I yell
at the little girl downstairs, we
might get us there a little faster.

JIMMY

You do that. Mister Bashir, set a
heading for Vulcan, maximum warp.
Doctor McKinney!

INT. KRAKATOA ENGINEERING

McKinney munches a bag of Cheetos as she punches a few buttons on a console, jumps up and scatters the snack everywhere.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Yes, sir!

JIMMY (V.O.)

We're gonna need everything out of
that crispy new engine you got.

He hustles to the warp drive console.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Ship shape sir!

JIMMY

Attempts to sit in his chair, but Aamna has already claimed it. He hesitates.

JIMMY

Engage.

KRAKATOA

Launches off into warp as the Bundy remains stationary, then fades away without a trace.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Max flexes.

MAX

I'm not good with this.

CRYSTAL

We're trusting someone who just came on board and hears voices in her head. What's not to feel good about?

MAX

Good point. I need to hit something.

CRYSTAL

You me, holodeck, hitting stuff.

MAX

McCoy, cover for me while Archer and I get some violence out.

HORATIO MCCOY, older and gruff, finds it hard to care about anything, especially if it needs to be fast. He rolls his eyes.

MCCOY

(reluctant, deadpan)

Little too much Jack last night so I'm draggin' a cart'a bricks behind me, but I'll get there unless the ship flies apart and tosses us into the vacuum of space, but before we freeze to death our blood'll boil along with everything in our guts which, in turn, will expand our bodies like a puffer fish.

(MORE)

MCCOY (CONT'D)

Then you'll do the biggest nastiest
fart in your life just before you
explode like a photon torpedo.

Max bolts off, holding his mouth as he follows Crystal into
the lift.

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

Anybody who wants to travel through
space needs their brain removed and
sold to some alien race for
experimentation.

JIMMY

Taps Aamna on the shoulder and heads for his ready room.

AAMNA (V.O.)

That felt really nice.

JIMMY

(Looks at Midge)

Number One, you've got the chair.
Run them through battle engagement
simulations and keep me informed.

Aamna realizes she's attending Jimmy and gets up as Midge
stands beside the chair.

MIDGE

Everyone, imaginary red alert!

Aamna puzzles, then realizes her mistake and dashes off.

AAMNA (O.S.)

(over her shoulder)

Today, fifteen hundred hours, I've
got an opening with your name on
it.

Midge shrugs, a little grumbly.

MIDGE

On duty.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Not at fifteen hundred.

Midge glares into space.

JIMMY'S READY ROOM

He bursts in, sit at his desk.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I wish you were telepathic, you could just call up the Admiral.

AAMNA

You found me out?

JIMMY

I heard what you said during your so called hallucination and did the math. Why didn't you say anything?

AAMNA

Hi I'm your new sister from another planet.

JIMMY

Got it.

AAMNA

Tammy was using the Undine's ship and her underdeveloped telepathic abilities to sabotage the ship and assist her in sending a message to you.

AAMNA (V.O.)

What's your next move?

JIMMY

I've got a decision to make. Would'a been nice for my first trip out of the solar system to be a fun one... go explore some nebulae... maybe find a black hole.

AAMNA (V.O.)

My total experience out there was a straight line from my planet to Earth, and I was four.

JIMMY

I didn't think it would really be this, crazy.

AAMNA (V.O.)

Thank you strong tranquilizers.

AAMNA

I think we can blame the Borg and Undine for that.

JIMMY

I was so stoked by the prospect of being out here, I never considered the dangers much.

AAMNA (V.O.)

I tend to over-accentuate the dangers which is why I feel like running away screaming.

JIMMY

And yet, you're here even though you probably want to run away screaming at the prospect.

AAMNA

I'm confident in your abilities to get us through these matters, and I'm here to help you the crew, handle the stresses of the job.

JIMMY

Are you really ready for this?

AAMNA

(nervous)

I thought I'd have a little more time to prepare, I'm sure I am.

JIMMY

There's never enough time to prepare for something like this.

AAMNA

Not knowing what is waiting out there must cause you stress.

JIMMY

When I was in Black Ops, not knowing everything was unacceptable, but I've learned to take a more pragmatic approach out here. This here, turned on that little boy explorer in me... Always wanting to know what's down that road I've never travelled, always wondering what waits among the stars, knowing now there are thousands of civilizations we haven't met yet.

AAMNA

Disappointed?

JIMMY

Never. This is where I want to be
and it doesn't matter if we're
ignorant of what lies ahead.
That's why we train.

AAMNA (V.O.)

And that's my big brother.

AAMNA

So when it comes to exploration,
ignorance is bliss.

JIMMY

Maybe.

Jimmy and Aamna both resign into a chat, M.O.W.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. UNDINE SHIP CORRIDOR

Tammy scoots desperately along, ducking into a

SMALL ROOM

With electronics embedded into the organic walls of the irregularly shaped unit. RAPID SPONGY FOOTSTEPS get louder as she presses against a wall as a UNDINE passes, stops, peers in and moves on.

She takes a cautious approach toward the consoles, inspects them, lays a hand on what looks like a sensory control pad.

EXT. BORG SHIPYARDS - MORNING

The ships are nearly complete as millions of Borg, like ants, work on every aspect of the ships, move equipment on the ground, move between several buildings.

Several shuttle craft fly between cubes.

A MAN

The poor fellow from the plane wreck, dirtier and cold, leans against a tree, wrapped in pine branches, looking pretty dead.

A BOOM! Another BOOM. A SWOOSH overhead with an accompanying shadow.

He stirs, opens his eyes. He's excited, painfully struggles to his feet and staggers to the precipice and watches as

TWO SHIPS

Are severely damaged, dead Borg strewn across the land.

Several shuttles fly toward the

MAN

Who panics, runs for cover as the

SHUTTLES

Dart overhead.

THE MAN

Follows the craft, but

ONE SHUTTLE

Suddenly bursts into a fiery mass.

THE MAN

flees toward the woods as he's showered with burning chunks of metal, setting the ground ablaze.

Something from above CRACKS AND CRACKLES, blasting through the branches, drawing his attention as a flaming body THUDS in front of him.

He stops in terror as other burning pieces land around him, but he only fixes on the smoldering top half of a Borg drone, struggling to get up, but without a lower half, he simply flounders until he catches sight of the man watching.

With his dying breath, he attempts to assimilate the man, but collapses.

The man approaches the body, still fascinated as more EXPLOSIONS go on in the distance. He kicks the body, turns it over with his foot revealing the borg hardware and examines it until

SIX BORG

Beam just a few feet away, armed.

THE MAN

Raises up, curious but frightened. He freezes and slowly backs away as the

CYBERZOMBIES

pick up the body while the others guard, ignoring the man.

BOOM! BOOM! More smoke and fire in the distance.

A SWOOSH overhead with the shadow causes the group to suddenly become aware of the retreating man. They take a slow chase after the man who hobbles toward the

CLIFF

Looming ahead. He arrives looks back at the pursuing troops, then back at the

FLAMING RUBBLE

That was once impeccably constructed ships.

The man drops to his knees, pained and winded and sees

DELTA FLYER

Firing phasers at the borg on the ground, destroying the buildings and shooting a couple more shuttles out of the air.

The ship suddenly hovers, turns toward the man on the cliff and quickly comes closer, closer.

THE MAN

Becomes alarmed, but freezes, squinting and wiping the crud from his blackened eyes, closes them and opens to see

THE FLYER

Suddenly only a few feet away.

THE MAN

Begins to laugh.

THE MAN

Shelley!?

SHELLEY

Sits behind the big windshield, barely able to contain herself, waves awkwardly, then the ship raises and fires a phaser blast over the man's head, turning the

BORG PATROL

Into cinders.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

The bridge crew works at their stations as Jimmy stands at the doorway of his ready room, then head toward the front.

TY BASHIR

Captain, we're entering the Forty Eridani star system.

JIMMY

Yellow alert, drop out of warp and set a course for Vulcan, full impulse.

He maneuvers to his chair.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Are we picking up any Vulcan ships?

CRYSTAL

I'm not picking up anything sir.

CYBILL

No communications traffic either.

He peers over Midge's shoulder at the console as Aamna manages to get herself into his chair.

Jimmy notices the violation, protests silently.

AAMNA

I'm worried.

JIMMY

About?

Still he tries a head movement to get her attention but nothing.

AAMNA

The Vulcans are fiercely curious about any visitors who enter their space.

JIMMY

(a little peeved)

And you know this how?

He looks to Midge for help only to be rejected as Midge concentrates on Aamna.

AAMNA

I studied the Vulcan database and assessed their perspicacious nature and obsessive need for control, predicted where their level of technology would be at the present, and calculated their population in relation to the occurrences of Pon Farr during a lifetime and I've concluded the Vulcan culture is an endangered species.

Jimmy's eyes roll and he turns away in defeat.

MIDGE

You go girl.

TY BASHIR

What now, sir?

JIMMY

Stay on course. Midge, try a comprehensive scan of the system. I want to know about every little thing and be alert for cloaked ships.

MIDGE

You don't suppose the Undine have anything to do with it?

JIMMY

You read my mind. Have our diplomat meet me in Astrometrics. Aamna, Max, you're with me.

He heads for the lift.

AAMNA

looks to Midge, timidly, as

EXT. KRAKATOA

Whisks past and into orbit of Vulcan.

INT. ASTROMETRICS

A large room with a screen in front and a 3D generator in the center of the room. The walls are gridded like a holodeck and consoles all around the base.

Jimmy, a curious Aamna, and the Undine diplomat gather around a large central control console near the front.

JIMMY

(to the diplomat)

Sorry I haven't gotten with you sooner, but things have been hectic.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

I've had my own project learning how to walk as a biped.

JIMMY

Just one foot in front of the other.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

We have no need to balance on two points. It is...

AAMNA

Try standing on one foot.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

That's absurd, and impossible.

AAMNA

It'll be so difficult to master,
the biped stuff will seem like a
snap.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

I will consider it.

JIMMY

Where is your ship?

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

I do not know.

Jimmy hits a few buttons on the console and on the
SCREEN

Appears the 40 Eridani system.

THE GROUP

Look on.

JIMMY

Activate three D.

The screen projects out into the entire room complete with
planets, trinary star group, and asteroid belts. The walls
disappear to simulate the group just floating in space.

Aamna is completely mesmerized and frozen in place.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Computer, include the Krakatoa's
position.

At Vulcan, the Krakatoa appears in orbit.

AAMNA

Sweet heavens.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

This is, impressive.

AAMNA

(a little disturbed)
This is, seasick.

She grabs her stomach and looks ill.

JIMMY

You gonna be okay?

AAMNA

I always get seasick.

JIMMY

Concentrate on the Undine. I need you to tell me if he's telling us everything.

AAMNA

It's incredible.

JIMMY

(to the diplomat)

Where is your ship?

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

I already told you I was dropped off here against my will and with no knowledge of their plans.

AAMNA

You seem to be hiding something.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

Why would I?

JIMMY

I don't know, maybe you're a spy?

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

How would I communicate with my people then?

AAMNA

Telepathically.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

It would exceed our abilities to broadcast at that distance.

JIMMY

Not if we brought you here with your guys waiting for us.

AAMNA

Fifteen minutes ago, I was able to monitor your telepathic communication.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT
(resigned)
You must be Betazoid.

AAMNA
(taken aback)
I am.

JIMMY
You are?

The diplomat comes closer to Aamna as if to intimidate.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT
(arrogantly)
You are my first.

Aamna looks stressed, then angry.

AAMNA
We have hundreds of years of
experience at defending against
breaches.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT
Betazoid, you will be penetrated.

JIMMY
Okay, I feel myself starting to
blush so let's get back to
business.

AAMNA
Sorry sir, but I feel a nefarious
intent in him.

JIMMY
That's not helping, and
(to the Diplomat)
You, stop messing with her. When a
girl says no, she means no.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT
My mission is to extract as much
information as possible in order to
give my people an accurate
evaluation of your intentions and
abilities and report back. If that
makes me a spy, then I am a spy.

JIMMY
Sounds to my like you're a spy.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

We believed the Vulcans were the only race we needed to be concerned about, but as I examine this further, the more I am convinced, we were wrong. It is you who pose our greatest threat.

JIMMY

I will be your greatest threat if I don't get crew member back now!

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

That is beyond my control, but if you were to tell me about the, nanoprobes --

AAMNA

(cautioning)
Captain.

JIMMY

How do I know I can trust you?

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

You have your pet Betazoid to tell you that.

AAMNA

(indignant)
Hey! Captain?

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

How do I?

JIMMY

You've got my, crew member.

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

Your passion causes me to wonder if this crew member has an added value to you.

AAMNA

He thinks you got the hots for Tammy.
(to the diplomat)
I've had that impression too.

JIMMY

Who's side are you on?

She quickly goes back to ogling the projection.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

The bridge crew fervently prepares.

TY BASHIR

Captain, we have entered orbit.

MIDGE

My scan tells me surface temp is between one forty and one sixty farenheit and I'm picking up enormous craters in the northern hemisphere.

JIMMY

Meteors?

MIDGE

No. They appear to be man-made or something else-made and recently formed.

MCCOY

If ya ask me, it looks like the old strip mines they used to dig back in the eighteen hundreds.

JIMMY

So does this look like the Undine?

UNDINE DIPLOMAT

We have been known to waste no time getting to our target.

JIMMY

I'll take that as a yes. No sign of the Undine?

CRYSTAL

Still nothing.

JIMMY

Damn. Any life down there at all?

AAMNA

The Vulcans have built an extensive underground network to protect themselves from the heat.

MIDGE

And our scanners cant penetrate the rock.

AAMNA

I'm still concerned by the lack of technology. They are much more advanced than this.

JIMMY

(humble)

We encountered a Vulcan ship a few months ago but we scared it away.

MIDGE

We dropped out'ta warp a thousand kilometers off their port and they freaked.

AAMNA

Vulcans don't freak.

MIDGE

Aren't you the expert.

AAMNA

Just a fast reader. I'll bet you didn't scan the ship to check the occupants otherwise you would have found out they were not Vulcans.

JIMMY

Who were they?

AAMNA

I can't speculate, but I can work on it between my cooking class, daily appointments, tai-chi lessons, and the Xenobiology classes I'm teaching on the weekends.

MIDGE

That girl's gonna make some lucky dude a great Swiss Army wife someday.

AAMNA

Vulcans do not to retreat or attack unless it is logical to do so. They simply activate their shields and wait for your next move, because --

JIMMY

It's logical?

AAMNA

They're so far advanced over other races, they have nothing to fear.

MCCOY

Except for their three suns. That's why we can't pick 'em up.

AAMNA

At this point in their journey around Omicron, the temperature and brightness of the sun is even too much for them and their two sets of eyelids.

JIMMY

So they ARE underground.

MCCOY

Maybe the only thing that save the pointy eared bastards.

MIDGE

Mister McCoy, let's keep your grass roots bigotry off the bridge please.

MCCOY

Sorry.

JIMMY

Midge, take Aamna and McCoy and dress light.

MCCOY

You gotta be jokin'.

He stalls as the girls head for the lift.

JIMMY

It'll be good for you to get out and breath the nasty, thin Vulcan air.

MIDGE

We'll take a shuttle to cover more ground. See if you can find us an entrance to that little Vulcan paradise could ya hun?

TY BASHIR

I'm on it.

They hit the lift with McCoy lagging, grumbly.

MCCOY
Remember, the captain said dress
really, really light.

Midge gets a good distance from McCoy as he piles in.

MAX

Rears up from his station darts for the lift.

MAX
I should go too.

He ducks in just as the...

MAX (CONT'D)
No telling when you need a little
muscle.

JIMMY
I think you can probably...

... doors close.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
... don't wreck the car.

EXT. PLANET SURFACE - DAY

The shuttle touches down on the dry, desolate sand.
Sandstone mountains tower high in the narrow canyon as the
shuttle kicks up dust galore.

The door kicks open and a timid Aamna pokes her head out.
She's shoved out by

MCCOY

Who keeps his hands on her hips,

MCCOY
Can't say I hate the view back here
but we gotta get this show on the
road.

timidly darting his eyes from side to side as she does.

He jumps out followed by Midge.

MIDGE
Wish I could say the same thing.

She takes a defensive position when she touches down.

MAX

Makes an appearance.

MAX

I still cant get any life signs
here.

MIDGE

(taking lead)

I see the rock formation.

She moves toward a large sandstone pinnacle in front of short cliff.

AAMNA

I'm beginning to sense some
defensive reactions from either the
indigenous population --

MIDGE

Or from the boys.

THE BOYS

Bring up the rear, with their phasers drawn like crouching
hunters ready for a fight.

MAX

We are the security force.

MIDGE

If you were that, you'd be leading
us into a trap.

MCCOY

Can't tell if somebody's flankin'
our, flanks.

MAX

We're on another planet people.

MIDGE

Shakes her head starts up followed by

MIDGE

Come on ladies, up the hill and
behind the phallic symbol.

AAMNA

Scrutinizing the top of the pinnacle.

AAMNA

I hope their not shaped like that.

MCCOY

Also staring up.

MCCOY

Matches their damn ears.

MAX

Shakes his head.

MAX

Just hope it's not to scale.

He trudges past.

INT. CAVE ENTRANCE

Midge closes her eyes as she enters and enjoys it.

MIDGE

A cool breeze.

She proceeds as the three follow quickly.

MCCOY

Yeah, it's gone from one forty eight to one twelve. Nice.

He walks on.

MAX

I'm from Tel Aviv where there is not cool air.

AAMNA

I'm getting feeling of high alert from --

She stops next to a surrendering Midge.

MIDGE

Too late, hun.

The boys lower their weapons.

MCCOY

Well, we're dead.

A detail of UNIFORMED VULCAN SOLDIERS stand ready, phaser rifles drawn.

MAX

Hope they don't have that pang farr
crap.

MIDGE

Be nice everybody.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. VULCAN CHAMBERS

The four face a

VULCAN HIGH COMMAND

Officials. Three males with few differing characteristics from each other discussing something among themselves M.O.S.

THE CREW

Stand humbly, uneasy.

MAX

Is it just me or do they all look alike?

AAMNA

There's a reason for that.

MCCOY

Inbreeding?

AAMNA

Their position of authority dictates an outward manifestation of their solidarity.

MIDGE

So they had plastic surgery?

AAMNA

And they're really good at it.

THE COUNSEL

Suddenly cease their discussion and the older Vulcan at the center of the group becomes focused.

VULCAN 1

Who is the spokesman for your invaders?

MIDGE

I am but we're really just vis --

VULCAN 2

State your case.

MIDGE

I wasn't aware we --

VULCAN 3

You are in violation of our charter. Any incurrence from extraterrestrial races is to be cleared by the Vulcan counsel before they land on the planet.

MIDGE

We didn't know and, uh --

VULCAN 2

You seem to have trouble with your own language.

VULCAN 3

Their intelligence seems to be remedial at best.

MIDGE

(to Max)

Did we try to contact these guys?

VULCAN 2

I would conclude it is a warring race.

VULCAN 3

I concur.

MAX

(to Midge)

A don't think --

MIDGE

There was too much interference for us to get through.

VULCAN 2

And their technology is inferior.

SATO (V.O.)

Sato to landing party.

She hits her badge abruptly.

MIDGE

(caught in the act)

Shit.

VULCAN 1

(intrigued)

Is that a communication device?

MIDGE

Apparently it works now?

VULCAN 3

We need to know why you attacked us.

MIDGE

No, we didn't --

VULCAN 2

Do you deny attacking and destroying our --

VULCAN 1

Do not divulge our military status.

VULCAN 2

But they look --

VULCAN 1

Enough!

MCCOY

Sidles up close to Midge.

MCCOY

(whispers to Midge)

I get the feelin' our pointy eared pals got their butts kicked and their lookin' for a scapegoat.

MIDGE

I don't think I like nervous Vulcans. Aamna.

AAMNA

They are nervous. Something is not right like they're traumatized.

(to Vulcan 1)

May I interject?

VULCAN 1

You are not the same species as these.

AAMNA

I am Betazoid. Our peoples have made contact briefly in the past.

VULCAN 1

I have never encountered one of you. Is it true you can --

AAMNA

You are all frightened, not a good look for a Vulcan and you think we're here to finish the job the Undine started.

VULCAN 1

(indignant)

We are not capable of fright.

AAMNA

With all do respect sir, you have a violent past and have used meditation and logic to cover it, but all emotion still remains with in you all. Your people are just as susceptible fright as to that courageous nature you've displayed time and time again. I admire your culture and history but I am capable of seeing through your emotionless facade and you feel we are responsible for the destruction of your fleet.

VULCAN 3

(to Vulcan 1)

That may be my failure. I did not meditate this morning due to the circumstances --

VULCAN 1

Apparently, Betazoids can read minds.

AAMNA

You give us too much credit. We only read your deep feelings. We do, however, communicate telepathically among our own race.

VULCAN 2

So if you did not destroy our fleet, who is responsible?

MCCOY

Good shit lolipop. The whole damn fleet?

VULCAN 1

That is not of your concern.

MIDGE

We are here to help, not conquer.

AAMNA

And we have a mutual enemy...

Max stands being way too closely inspected by a young Vulcan female. He swats at her.

McCoy smirks at the action.

MCCOY

And a new friend.

INT. VULCAN ENGINEERING CAVES

McKinney works with Vulcans watching his every move, swiping at the same curious female Vulcan.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Captain's log, stardate, blah blah, blah. I've authorized an exchange of technologies with the Vulcans. If we are going to be allies, we each need to be on equal ground to have a chance against the Undine, let alone the Borg, should they focus on the Vulcans in the future. While I hesitate advancing the Vulcans tech, the Borg started this violation of the temporal prime directive and I have no choice to match their moves. This is war.

INT. KRAKATOA WARP CORE

Midge gives a group of VULCAN DIGNITARIES a tour of the warp engines.

JIMMY (V.O.)

The Undine destroyed all but three ships. The only ones spared were science vessels that were in various locations of the sector, along with the shuttles that go with the ships.

INT. VULCAN SHUTTLE

Jimmy, the older Vulcan and a VULCAN PILOT approach a severely damaged

SPACE DOCK

With three oddly shaped shuttles attached. Several VULCANS IN SPACESUITS make repairs on the Dock's exterior.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

JIMMY (V.O.)
And I have Malik, the leader of the
Vulcan High Command in tow. My
second diplomatic mission.

Malil is accompanied by Jimmy and Aamna as they leave the
lift.

JIMMY
This is my home. Big room, lots of
people.

MALIK
(not interested)
I would like to reproduce this ship
for our fleet.

JIMMY
Wouldn't you rather build your own?

He works a console and on the

LCAR

A plan for a Vulcan ship.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Or this one.

Another Vulcan ship comes up.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Or this one?

A large military vessel with specs.

MALIK
These ships are only in the early
planning stages.

He alerts, focuses.

MALIK (CONT'D)
But they look --

JIMMY
Complete? They are.

MALIK
How did you --

JIMMY
This technology is from the future.

MALIK
We do not acknowledge the existence
of, time travel.

The confident Vulcan raises his head.

SATO (O.S.)
Captain, I've got a call from
Earth. It's Lieutenant Commander
Dublain.

JIMMY
Patch her through to my ready room.
(to the Vulcan)
Take a look, you decide. They're
yours.

He heads there, passing the especially over the top, butchy,
Crystal.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Can I hand off our Vulcan dignitary
for the rest of the tour?

CRYSTAL
I'm busy finding stuff to do.

JIMMY
I didn't hear me give you any
options.

CRYSTAL
(begrudging)
Where to?

JIMMY
Ten forward would be a good start
to improvise your plan, or, take
him wherever he wants.

Jimmy departs, leaving the Vulcan to painfully assess
Crystal's appearance.

She takes it for a few seconds, taking her own assessment.

CRYSTAL
Who the hell does your hair?

The Vulcan puzzles, furrows his forehead, and gets a far away
look.

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

He hurries in.

JIMMY
Yes Shelley.

SHELLEY (V.O.)
I took out a Borg shipyard.

JIMMY
Good job, how many.

He sits and flips on his

SCREEN

Where Shelley pilots the Delta Flyer.

SHELLEY
They had six complete cubes.

JIMMY
I thought you had good news.

SHELLEY
Also, the Borg have taken over a hotel in L-A and probably a lot of other places too.

JIMMY
You sure about that?

SHELLEY
My friends and I barely got out and have no idea how extensive this is.

JIMMY
Time to implement family evacuation protocols. We'll be back tomorrow. You know what to do. Round up as many as you can and we'll stop at Mars Station and pick up their shuttles.

SHELLEY
I found my husband.

Jimmy is stunned.

JIMMY
Ah, I'm sorry Shel.

SHELLEY

He was spying on the Borg shipyard.

JIMMY

(confused)

So he's still --

SHELLEY

And he's here.

Paris snuggles up to Shelley.

PARIS

Captain.

JIMMY

Paris. You look like you've --

PARIS

(distant)

Been in a plane wreck, nearly blown up and moments away from assimilation? Yes to all.

JIMMY

Glad to finally meet you.

PARIS

I wish I could say the same.

SHELLEY

What?

PARIS

The government is blaming you for the invasion. Is it true?

SHELLEY

You gotta be kidding me!

PARIS

Am I a prisoner?

JIMMY

I'm not following.

SHELLEY

(peevish at Paris)

Unbeknownst to me, this guy works for the government investigating the alien invader threat.

PARIS

In all fairness, my dear wife never told me about her job, either.

JIMMY

When you get up here, everything will be explained. And sorry about your son. He was good boy.

PARIS

Teddy? What about Teddy?

SHELLEY

(completely disturbed)
Gotta go. Thanks Jimmy.

PARIS

(into the screen)
What did you do to my son!?

JIMMY

Oh you didn't tell --

The screen goes blank.

JIMMY

Pounds his forehead.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

EXT. HOUSE DECK - NIGHT

The boy peers through his telescope.

BOY
Dad.

DAD (O.S.)
Yeah.

BOY
That ship is still up there.

DAD (O.S.)
Pack your bag. We're going for a
little ride.

The boy, wide-eyed, looks for an escape.

BOY
But, I swear, I see something up
there.

DAD (O.S.)
I don't have time for this! Get in
here and stuff as much as you can
in a duffle bag.

BOY
I don't wanna go to a crazy house!

DAD (O.S.)
Don't be a dumb ass!

Max emerges from the sliding glass doors.

DAD (CONT'D)
I'm not takin' you to a nut farm.
It's time you saw what I do for
work, now.

The boy gingerly goes to his father as Max gives him a friendly shove into the door.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley, on edge and ready to bite anyone who crosses her, pilots the ship with several refugees in seats and on the floor. A cacophony of children yelling, baby cries, and nervous chatter fill the ship like a school bus full of camp bound ten year olds.

SHELLEY
(on communications)
I cant hear you McKinney! Where?

She looks at the crowd.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Everybody shut the f word up!

Silence.

MOTHER
You didn't have to use that word in
front of my son.

SHELLEY
F word you, snowflake.

Turns to front.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
What now?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
(on screen)
Max is your last stop!

SHELLEY
Don't have to yell.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
You told me to --

SHELLEY
Are those damn transporters done
yet? I'm sick of the screaming
kids and flying vomit!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
It's done when it's done. Okay,
it's done, now. McKinney out.

The screen goes blank.

SHELLEY
Praise Spock! One more stop.

THE FLYER

Takes a turn downward as

MAX AND DAVID

Stand on the deck.

DAVID
Why are we here?

MAX
You'll see.

DAVID
But --

MAX
You gonna leave your telescope?

DAVID
When are we coming back, or are we?

MAX
You might find it useful.

The boy takes apart the scope.

DAVID
Why don't you tell me where we're
going? It's not to crazy grandma's
is it?

MAX
Oh hell no. Oh, that's right.
She's family isn't she?

DAVID
I guess.

MAX
What the hell. She'll make a fine
assimilator.

DAVID
You're talking crazy old man.

The sound of a THRUSTER FIRING OVERHEAD gains David's
attention.

DAVID (CONT'D)
What was that?

MAX
Our ride.

THE DELTA FLYER

Quickly swoops down and lands a few feet from the deck while
a mesmerized

DAVID

Stands holding the telescope pieces.

DAVID

Okay, I'll go to the crazy house
now.

MAX

Come on kid. If you want to talk
to your shrink, she'll be on board
too.

DAVID

In there?

Max grabs the telescope stand and drags David toward the
Flyer.

MAX

I'll explain on the way.

The door opens and they hustle into

BEDLAM

People stacked on the floor.

SHELLEY

Max! Find a spot and sit.

MAX

It's crowded.

SHELLEY

No duh. I didn't know you had one
of those?

MAX

It's called a David.

SHELLEY

David, don't let your dad talk to
me. He drives me crazy, but you
can.

PEOPLE move begrudgingly as they cut out a spot on the floor.

DAVID

I think she likes you, pop.

MAX

She doesn't like anybody.

SHELLEY

Loses her stoic nature for a moment and cranks the controls.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

The ship raises and fires off into the sky.

DAVID

Where are we going!

A mother with her baby sits nearby.

MOTHER

The Krakatoa. Don't worry. I hear it's huge and safe.

MAX

Look out the window. We'll be going into space soon.

DAVID

(alarmed)

I'm dreaming. I'm having a lucid dream. Maybe I'm in a coma. That's it. I had a stroke and I'm --

MAX

Stop strokin' and don't turn drama queen on me, and look out the window. Enjoy it.

Max obediently sits in the chaotic ship. He puts the telescope to his eye and looks but it bumps along and he quits.

DAVID

Why doesn't it feel like we're moving? Are we gonna start floating?

SHELLEY

Inertial dampeners and thanks for reminding me to activate the artificial gravity. We're clearing the atmosphere kids! Just about home.

DAVID

(straining to see out)

Already?

DELTA FLYER

Breaks through the atmosphere and heads toward the

KRAKATOA

In a stationary orbit.

DAVID

Sits, mouth hanging open, eyes glued to the front with the
Krakatoa visible through the

WINDSHIELD

Getting bigger by the second.

MAX (O.S.)
Some dream, huh?

Silence in the cabin.

SHELLEY

Finally cracks a smile.

SHELLEY
They always shut up when they see
the ship...

A SICKENING VOMIT sound. Shelley nearly wretches.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
(nauseated)
... and that, too.

END SHOW