



'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA BEACH

Many SUN WORSHIPPERS enjoy the hot early evening, frolicking in the surf, sunbathing, throwing the frisbee as if nothing could possibly be wrong in the world. A

VOLLEYBALL GAME

rages on with several half-naked spectators passed by roller bladers whisking down the concrete path.

In the background, the orange-red horizon becomes a stage for a long line of something, far away. The anomaly nears at a rapid pace to be believable, then becomes clearer.

Some OBSERVERS take notice, strain to view game but the intrusion out at sea eventually wins their attention.

The sight quickly becomes evident as

BORG SPHERES

Approaching at great speed but still many miles off shore. Because of their sheer size, they look much closer than they really are. They travel silently, low to the water, bearing down on the

BEACH

And the unwary city ahead. The

SPHERES

Race along, taking aim on the population, while near the

A MALE SPECTATOR

at the back of a concerned crowd in the sand, is startled by something behind him, jumps and dodges out of the way. Then others are scooted by a little pirate flag coming up behind them as they give it a puzzled stink eye. Reluctantly they give way since this little flag seems to have no intention of stopping for anyone.

Slowly, the crowd is shoved out of it's way until it finds an open spot near the front, still with a few unwary people between it and the ocean.

Even they are forcably parted to reveal the flag's carrier...

A BLACK FIREFLY

With skull and crossbones on it's front. It breaks from the back crowd and plunges into the front crowd.

They notice the ten foot long little chap and nervously move out of it's way as it disappears into the front group.

MIRIAM

Skates along on the path near the buildings, working a video game handset, annoyed, then pleased, then back to annoyed.

MIRIAM SCOTT

It's your funeral, beach monkeys.

She breaks her assault to stop to take in the sight of the moving

FLAG

Working it's way through the nervous, occasionally startled crowd. The flag stops near some stubborn folks, gives them a bump to only be mercilessly maligned. Then a BOLT of electricity jolts them into compliance and the flag moves on until a little black

FIREFLY

Breaks through the humanity, picking up it's pace as it skirts over the surf toward the

SPHERES

Slowing to a crawl. They pause, lining the orange-red

HORIZON

in a standoff with that fated little drone, boldly pursuing an intercept course barely above the breaking waves.

THE CROWD

Stands dumfounded, shielding their eyes, some actually going about their normal activities as the

THE FIREFLY

Rises higher. The buildings of the city reflecting the orange glow of the sunset, now have a new spectacle, rising in unison from every rooftop... hundreds of fireflies separating into three distinctive layers, rising, then lighting up and moving forward, faster, faster over the beach and out to sea.

MIRIAM SCOTT (V.O.)  
Game on ass bites.

FIREFLIES AND SPHERES

Now make an equal and opposite challenge, driving toward each other as if playing a game of chicken... closer, closer. The

PIRATE FIREFLY

Bursts with an intensely bright light. The entire formation at the rear, increases in speed darting low to the surf like a flock of birds.

The little bright ball of light slams into a

SPHERE

Blasting it into burning rubble, falling harmlessly into the water.

THE FORMATION

Of thirty five spheres stop cold.

THE BEACH PEOPLE

Backing away from the massive explosion, now acknowledge a threat, desperately turn inland only to be stopped in their tracks by more fireflies, zooming overhead toward their targets.

THE SPHERES

Now begin firing phasers, picking off

FIREFLIES

One by one until they emit a paralyzing flash of light that strobos several seconds. This stymies the accuracy of the phaser shots, causing them to miss wildly. Some hitting the

WATER

Glancing off the surface and striking some of the buildings, causing spectators to flee for their lives in all directions.

The

FIREFLIES

Gain speed, then switch on a continuous beam, causing the spheres to begin an awkward retreat only to be overtaken by the little kamikazes and

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, in a massive

EXPLOSIONS

That set the entire horizon ablaze, obliterating the sun. The surviving hoard shut off their lights and streak for the heavens, destroying fleeing spheres, but miss

THREE SMALLER SPHERES

Lurking just under water, escaping toward the beach, causing a wake of water. The waves break as they rise from the surf and expose themselves to the terrified, fleeing crowd.

A ROLLER BLADER

Skates past Miriam, her long red hair in a pony tail flowing down her bare back as she works the little game console while doing a little shuffle dance on her skates. The bikini wearing girl, the only one not running for cover or affected at all for that matter, faces the ocean as she operates the Game-Boy looking device, smiles at the results.

MIRIAM SCOTT

(thick Scot accent)

I knew you'd bastards would try  
somethin'! Shove this up ya bloody  
arzzes!

She looks up as ten more fireflies zoom only a few feet over her head, at great speed, kicking up a wind and sand, knocking patrons off their feet, as they streak out to meet the marauding spheres, now only a mile off shore. In a resounding inferno of shattering, burning metal, another conflagration erupts as they meet.

MIRIAM SCOTT (CONT'D)

Captain, did ya see that?

JIMMY (V.O.)

I did. Any spheres survive?

MIRIAM SCOTT

I don't see any. Can I come home?  
I can feel my backside burning.

JIMMY

Do not tell me you wore a thong.

From the back,

MIRIAM

Watches the blazing aftermath drop to the water below. The blazing aftermath that was her bottom, bears witness to the importance of sunscreen.

MIRIAM SCOTT  
Fireflies one, Cyberzombies  
nothing.

She beams away and nobody around her notices except for

TEN PEOPLE

Standing in front of the Casa Del Mar Hotel on the beach. On the

BALCONY

Watches emotionless

JESSICA

flashing a smirk as the frame moves from her left side to her right, revealing an ocular implant.

She looks down on the

GROUP

Who, in unison, look up at her.

JESSICA

Hurdles herself off the balcony and lands on the

SIDEWALK

Next to the group, upright and unphased.

She moves down the path to a store with a mural of "THE STARRY NIGHT" painted on the wall, walks up the street followed by the group, away from sight.

The woman turns to address the others, who in unison, back away from her as she with a bit of angst, nods to the

BORG DRONES

Who head inland in different directions, leaving her alone. She turns back and walks toward a

CAR

parked nearby on the street with a MAN leaned on the fender of the old, ratty black Porsche 911. His attention is fixed on the fiery ocean, shooting a video with his phone.

Jessica leans on the car next to him. He stops his movie and starts his final flirt.

**END OF TEASER**

ACT I

INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM - DAY

A scruffy little man shaped like a pumpkin, SAL TUCKER, 55, the lead transporter engineer, watches his next customer as

MIRIAM

Materializes on the pad in her two piece and skates, facing the back.

SAL

who's eyes nearly pop out at the sight of her backside, grudgingly pulls them away back to the console. With a wry smile and FILTHY RUMBLING CHUCKLE, he can't help one more peek as

MIRIAM

Turns around,

SAL (O.S.)  
I love my job.

pushes out of the alcove.

MIRIAM SCOTT  
(defensive)  
I was undercover.

She rolls past him as he leers at her...

SAL  
Not what I can see, Wow!

backside.

MIRIAM SCOTT  
Stop looking at my ass!

She skates out the door as

SAL

Shakes his head.

SAL  
(loudly)  
If ya need somebody to rub a little suntan lotion on...

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Jimmy, the Doctor, Tammy, Max and Midge sit around the table.

JIMMY

The operation seems to have gone well.

TAMMY

That's what disturbs me. It went way too well.

MIDGE

Come on, take a victory as something good for once.

THE DOCTOR

I'm not going to jump for joy, either, as long as the Borg still have a foothold.

JIMMY

I agree. We have the ultimate goal of eradicating them completely, and that was only one little battle. We can't spike the ball or do an endzone dance just because we scored when we're still way behind.

MIDGE

But Coach, it doesn't hurt to gloat a little bit.

She leans to Tammy for a fist bump, but is left hanging without so much as a stare.

TAMMY

This is how I, gloat. Why would they try a frontal attack on both coasts like that?

MIDGE

You don't feel joy, do ya, hun?

JIMMY

I'm not aware the Borg employ a lot of strategy.

TAMMY

They do not, until now.

THE DOCTOR

They just come at you and say we're going to assimilate you.

MAX

And they do.

JIMMY

But we're putting up a formidable defense.

TAMMY

Or so we think.

JIMMY

Max did you see anything out of the ordinary as our East coast sphere killer?

MAX

They sat out there, made their move and the fireflies dispatched the bastards. Pretty straight forward.

MIDGE

Maybe Miriam saw something.

TAMMY

(ignoring her)

Speaking of, I thought Lieutenant Scott was supposed to be here?

JIMMY

Computer, locate --

The doors open and Scott shuffles in, wearing a uniform top, and a black skirt.

MIRIAM SCOTT

(painfully)

Sorry folks. I had something to, attend to.

TAMMY

I wasn't aware skirts were part of the uniform.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Sorry, Admiral, but I have my reasons.

JIMMY

Have a seat and we'll get started with the debriefing.

TAMMY

(cynical)

She has been debriefed all day.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Everyone was wearing thongs, on the beach, and everywhere else, and I needed to blend. I'll stand.

JIMMY

Sit, we're gonna be here awhile.

THE DOCTOR

(pats the empty seat next to him)

Yes, Miriam. Come sit here so I can take a look at it.

JIMMY

I'd probably rephrase that.

THE DOCTOR

(embarrassed)

Oh, well, you know what I mean. I'm a doctor not a sex crazed casting director.

MIRIAM SCOTT

(uneasy)

No, thanks. I prefer to stand.

JIMMY

(smirks)

Please, sit.

MIRIAM SCOTT

(peevy)

That little bowling ball told you, didn't he?

JIMMY

Told me what?

THE DOCTOR

(holds a hand up)

I don't need a tricorder to tell me there's a strong heat source emanating from...

(hand aims at Miriam)

There.

MIDGE

Leave her alone. She's in enough pain.

JIMMY

I'm not sure, but I think you might be in line for some kind of medal.

THE DOCTOR  
Perhaps the Red Backside medal?

MAX  
(confused)  
Did I miss something?

JIMMY  
While you were working your magic,  
the Bundy's esteemed engineer was  
going over and above the line of  
duty in an extremely hostile  
environment --

THE DOCTOR  
And was somewhat wounded, by the  
elements.

MIRIAM SCOTT  
(turns her back to the  
group)  
That did it.

She lifts her skirt.

MIDGE  
(covers her eyes)  
Oh, Hun! I need dark glasses!

THE DOCTOR  
(closely examines)  
Oh, my.

Jimmy and Max are mesmerized by the sight.

Tammy shakes her head in disgust.

TAMMY  
Didn't your mother teach you to  
stop lifting your skirt in public?

MIRIAM SCOTT  
Happy now?!

MIDGE  
(sour look)  
Red is not my favorite color any  
more.

The doctor makes a move to touch, but Miriam quickly drops  
the skirt and moves away.

THE DOCTOR

It's beginning to blister. It need attention.

TAMMY

(dismayed)

It seems to be getting plenty.

MIRIAM SCOTT

It feels like it's on fire and gonna explode any minute.

THE DOCTOR

If you would have stopped by sickbay, I could have fixed that in a minute.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Shut up!

THE DOCTOR

(taken aback)

Something I implied?

TAMMY

That's colloquial kid talk for  
(air quotes)  
You're kidding!

THE DOCTOR

(to Miriam)

Not in this case. Do you still want me to shut up?

MIRIAM SCOTT

(miffed)

No you boob --

(suddenly cordial)

You can really take away the pain?

THE DOCTOR

(uneasy)

And repair the skin damage.

CYBILL (V.O.)

Captain, the Delta Flyer has dropped out of warp with the Federation probe in tow.

JIMMY

When they board, send them to Conference Room A.

CYBILL (V.O.)

Yes, sir.

MAX

(gets up)

I should take a look at the probe.

JIMMY

By all means.

Max hustles out.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Me too!

JIMMY

You stay.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Ugh!

TAMMY

Did they have an explanation for their secrecy?

JIMMY

So far, no.

MIDGE

All they told us was they started a couple new ships, four new Flyers and the space dock is nearly complete.

JIMMY

And they had this little surprise for us.

TAMMY

We need to take a cautious approach.

JIMMY

You're making it sound like a Trojan horse.

TAMMY

Captain, I believe we're finally beginning to speak the same language.

JIMMY

(brews, then hits his badge)

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Max, place a level ten force field around the probe as soon as you can.

MAX (V.O.)

Roger that.

JIMMY

Changed my mind, let's go see our little surprise.

He rises and leads the group out.

EXT. WILSHIRE BLVD. - EVENING

The Porsche fires down the road with

JESSICA

At the wheel.

JESSICA

From now on, you will speak. We are knowledgeable in twenty first century teaching, bartending, and hospitality tasks. You will first assimilate a relevant team in your assigned profession, then they will assimilate incrementally. Then, you and your collective will meet me at the Santa Monica Pier for phase two of the operation.

THE PORSCHE

Passes a U.C.L.A. sign and pulls in front of a dorm and stops.

JESSICA

Inspects the building as the former owner rises from the passenger seat, complete with ocular implant, expressionless.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

You will begin here.

THE DRONE

Awkwardly piles out and stiffly heads for the dorm entrance.

THE PORSCHE

Roars down the street, quickly diverts and sidles up next to a YOUNG MAN jogging down the sidewalk, stops.

He gets in.

**END OF ACT I**

ACT II

INT. SHUTTLE BAY

The Delta Flyer towing the probe, touches down as Max looks on from a console.

MAX  
Decontamination complete. Level  
ten force field established.

The shuttle hatch opens. Out steps

TED

Who takes a tour with his eyes.

TED  
She's a fine ship.

COURTNEY (O.S.)  
Don't get attached. You're with  
me.

TED  
(see Max)  
Who's that, a hologram?

MAX  
Max Kepler. Who the hell are you?

Max goes for his phaser.

COURTNEY (O.S.)  
No Max!

She pops out and crosses in front.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)  
No shooting.

TED  
It wouldn't do anything, anyway.

COURTNEY  
I keep forgetting. Max, this is  
the dude my ship is named after.

TED  
Dude?

MAX  
Aren't you --

TED

Dead?

Mossy pokes her head out.

MOSSY

You bet he is. Me too.

Courtney is forced onto the floor with Ted.

TED

(inspects the Flyer)

You guys haven't been nice to my shuttle.

MAX

Could you just stand there a moment while I figure out what to do?

COURTNEY

What? It's me, Max.

MAX

I'm security, and this doesn't seem secure.

TED

I get it.

MOSSY

Come on. We've been cramped in a little probe for five years and I'm ready to stretch my legs and look this place over.

MAX

(hits his badge)

Captain Kirk.

JIMMY

Listens to the group, hits his badge.

JIMMY

Yeah, Max.

MAX (V.O.)

Sorry, but I need a little advice.

JIMMY

Shoot.

MAX

I can't. It wouldn't do any good.

JIMMY  
Now you've really got my interest.

MAX

Uneasy, points his phaser.

MAX  
I see, dead people.

JIMMY

Frowns. Jumps up and heads for the door.

JIMMY  
Follow me.

They all rise.

SHUTTLE BAY DOOR

Whisks open and Jimmy bursts through followed by Tammy, Scott, and Midge.

Jimmy stops short.

Tammy stops behind him.

Midge ventures forward, inspects, then closer.

TED  
Midge, don't come any closer. Your guard dog put up a force field.

MOSSY  
(scrutinizing Midge)  
That's right, this is the Midge you banged.

TED  
(looks at Midge with contempt, to )  
How the hell did you find out --

MIDGE  
(to Mossy)  
I never bang and tell. You're not that crazy dead wife!

MOSSY  
I most certainly am, not dead, entirely, and I'm back so back off.

MIDGE

(huffy)

What's your problem, Muffy?

MOSSY

(nears her, sneering)

Just ready to get a little something off my better endowed chest.

MIDGE

(stared at her chest)

Due to holographic enhancement I see.

TAMMY

Ted, is that really you?

TED

(watching Midge and Mossy)

Wait, I wanna see how this plays out.

COURTNEY

It's him, Admiral Mom. Dad's back. It's like a really bad soap opera.

JIMMY

We can't be certain.

MAX

Not even of death and taxes any more.

JIMMY

(to Ted, nearing)

We saw you become part of Jupiter.

TED

I can't remember that.

JIMMY

What do you remember?

TED

I was in the chair in front of an armada of Borg ships and thinking a bottle of Jack and a cigar would go good right now.

MOSSY

At that time, I initiated a comprehensive scan of his brain to perform neural regeneration along with a physical scan, logged it into the computer and copied it into an escape probe I built for just such an emergency.

TED

It gummed up the computer on the probe so bad, we were both barely able activate, then it was hard to stand up.

MOSSY

We didn't have far to fall considering we were only two inches tall.

TED

Size really doesn't matter.

MOSSY

Yes, it does.

MIDGE

Yes, it does.

MOSSY AND MIDGE

Go back to facing each other down with a sneer.

COURTNEY

Can we please get out'ta here?  
This is not the talk I like to hear  
and I gotta pee.

JIMMY

I'm still not --

TAMMY

Max, release the force field.

JIMMY

Are you sure?

TAMMY

I trust Captain Malone's judgement.  
Do it.

MAX

Reluctantly hits the buttons and the

FORCE FIELD

Drops. The group is joined by McKinney popping out of the Flyer.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
Did I miss anything?

COURTNEY  
Everything. What were you screwing around with?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
I noticed a little microfracturing of the inner hull.

COURTNEY  
Always fixing stuff.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY  
I like staying alive.

TED  
Speak for yourself. Being dead is great.

MOSSY  
All we have to worry about is being decompiled --

TED  
Strong electromagnetic fields make me a little unstable.

TAMMY  
Let me go get a magnet.

MOSSY  
Such a pleasant reunion.

TED  
She's processing.

TAMMY  
Mossy tried to hand us over to the Borg.

TED  
That wasn't her.

MOSSY  
I had a virus.

TAMMY

Yeah, we talked to it and it didn't seem to be a big Borg fan.

TED

Viruses can change their minds too.

JIMMY

Have you been brought up to speed about our situation?

TED

I really don't want to get involved with this. You guys should just let this bunch of screwed up trannies and pedophiles be the Borg's problem and start over somewhere else.

MOSSY

We're gonna build a ship and go see the stars. Since this whole Trekkie nightmare is real, who knows, maybe we'll double date with Luke and Princess Leah.

COURTNEY

They're brother and sister.

MOSSY

Ew. I croaked before that movie came out.

TED

I wanna see if Chewie is really that hairy.

TAMMY

Not real.

COURTNEY

We missed you. We need you.

TED

No.

TAMMY

Take a few days and get settled in. Maybe you'll change your mind.

TED

And my answer will still be no. Mossy has always wanted me to see the Horsehead Nebula up close so she could feed it, maybe rub it's nose and ride it if it was in the mood and I'm not gonna to disappoint her again.

(to Mossy)

What is that, anyway. Does it bite?

TAMMY

I remember, when you start talking crazy, nothing's gonna get through, so, I'll try again later.

TED

You know me so well.

Tammy turns away.

COURTNEY

We'll get you guys some quarters.

MOSSY

Listen to her, all Captainy.

TED

Hey Jimmy, I got some information on that Jessica bitch.

JIMMY

Who?

TED

Precisely. You don't remember. She stabbed you. Bet you didn't forget that.

JIMMY

That's what the Doc tells me.

THE DOCTOR

Captain, you remember her?

TED

I do now. When I became a hologram, the effects of her pheromones didn't have any effect on my memory.

THE DOCTOR

As long as I was continuously activated, I too was affected, but when I was deactivated, it excluded the

(air quotes)

pheromone, from my matrix and I could recall the Ramuran's presence.

JIMMY

Air quotes?

THE DOCTOR

The Ramuran in the Delta Quadrant tried to explain it as a

(air quotes)

pheromone that wiped her memory from our minds, but

(air quotes)

Pheromones can't --

JIMMY

Stop the air quotes already!

THE DOCTOR

Pheromones can't wipe computer logs. The logs were wiped manually.

JIMMY

Why?

THE DOCTOR

They're an extremely paranoid race. It takes a lot to get a Ramuran to reveal their name. They'll use any means available to keep their anonymity.

JIMMY

How'd she do it?

THE DOCTOR

I think she used micro temporal shifts to physically manipulate computer data without our knowledge.

JIMMY

You didn't get wiped.

THE DOCTOR

Unlike all other holograms, I'm independent of the computer. My matrix is contained in my mobile emitter until I deactivate --

JIMMY

(bored, switches to Ted)  
I'm amazed this Jessica chick never found a way to assimilate you.

TED

She needed to know where the Enterprise was. She knew I didn't really know but I was on the trail, so she kept me around to find out, then you cut her leg off, by the way, thank you for that.

JIMMY

It's the least I could do since, I hear she stabbed me in the back --

TED

With a letter opener no less.

JIMMY

Geez, and all this time I thought it was a bad trekkie dream.

TED

You and your batleth knocked her out of commission long enough for us to find --

COURTNEY

Dad.

TED

(pats Courtney)  
... This one. I can't get used to someone calling me that.

COURTNEY

I'm a starship captain now, which prevents me from blubbering and acting all mushy, at least in public.

TED

That's what I like about you.

JIMMY

Can't remember hearing that at the Academy.

COURTNEY

I'm ready to blow a plasma conduit.

TED

But you're a starship captain. And you're telling me this, why?

COURTNEY

Feeling a little blubbery right now, so, I need to get back and make sure I don't miss any drunken orgies that might be hopefully going on my ship.

TED

That's my girl.

She turns.

COURTNEY

Malone and Scott, come with me.

They follow her out.

INT. CORRIDOR

Scott and Tammy flank Courtney.

COURTNEY

He doesn't seem right.

TAMMY

His quota of double entendres was not achieved.

COURTNEY

And he was way too polite.

TAMMY

That's not in his vocabulary.

COURTNEY

All the way from Mars, he asked about our progress, the battles, told me about his own plans... nothing personal and he didn't seem to care about how we were doing.

TAMMY

I can understand his lack of interest in me, but -- nothing about me?

COURTNEY

He talked about how he wants to take Mossy to the stars.

MIRIAM SCOTT

He's a hologram now. Maybe he's not capable of that human connection anymore and he is reunited with his long dead wife.

TAMMY

You would have received a dirty reply if the old Ted had heard that, even in the old days.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Is that good or bad?

BUNDY TACTICAL (V.O.)

Captain.

COURTNEY

Yes.

BUNDY TACTICAL (V.O.)

My tactical board lit up like a Christmas tree.

COURTNEY

What is it?

BUNDY TACTICAL

I don't know. Everything here is telling me there something outside but our scanners are showing us nothing.

COURTNEY

Captain Kirk. Are you getting anything?

JIMMY

The bridge just alerted me.

The rest come hustling behind Courtney.

COURTNEY

Bundy, three to beam straight to the bridge.

They beam away as the rest blow through their former positions.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy blows out of the lift.

JIMMY

Status.

CRYSTAL

I can't get a lock on anything, but sensors tell me it's all around us. Dammit, what is this shit!?

MIDGE

(sits)

Nothing but massive disruptions in the space around us. It's like we're inside a ship.

EXT. SPACE

The ships float inside a massive greenish cloud.

**END OF ACT II**

ACT III

EXT. SPACE

The ships continue to rest inside the greenish cloud.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

The Doctor puzzles as the others hustle at their stations.

JIMMY

What it made of?

MIDGE

It looks like an organic material.

THE DOCTOR

I've seen this before.

THE DOCTOR

An interspatial flexure.

JIMMY

You're seen this.

THE DOCTOR

Not up close, but it's consistent with the reading we were getting on Voyager. It's a singularity that opens when a species of telepaths drop back into three dimensional space. It's how they travel, and apparently, it's been a long journey.

JIMMY

Cybill, can you open a channel?

CYBILL

I've been trying, but I just get garbly junk.

THE DOCTOR

They're telepaths. They don't use language if at all possible, so the universal translator probably doesn't have any kind of Rosetta to base it on.

LIFT DOORS

Open and out come Ted and Mossy, distracted and disoriented.

TED

Jimmy, I'm finding out what John Nash went through.

MOSSY

Me too. I'm hearing voices and seeing people who aren't there.

JIMMY

And you came to my bridge to tell me that.

TED

I think it's significant.

MOSSY

Somebody may be trying to communicate with us.

THE DOCTOR

Captain, I think we just found our Rosetta Stone.

MOSSY

From the gibberish I've been getting, they seem to be troubled by our thoughts of violent action against the Borg.

TED

They're afraid we'll take it out on them.

MOSSY

Maybe it's because Ted and I are pretty focused on exploration rather than wiping out a civilization.

TED

They're not exactly a civilization.

MOSSY

I'll give 'em a tour of the strip joint I used to go to.

MIDGE

That'll show 'em.

JIMMY

Can you send them a message?

TED

Face to face meeting.

MOSSY

We're getting involved.

TED

I know, but as soon as this is over we can --

MOSSY

You've said that before.

MIDGE

We're in a situation here.

TED

I can't just leave 'em hanging.

MOSSY

Then you'll get all macho and beat your chest and find a battle to throw yourself in front of and then I'm a holowidow settling for the occasional fling with the Doctor.

THE DOCTOR

Settling?

TED

I see your point. I need to be more aware of your needs.

JIMMY

So, you're not gonna help?

TED

Sure I am.

MIDGE

Way to go Hologram Ted -- oh, it's been five years since I had my gutters cleaned.

MOSSY

I'll let you be translator if you tell me what she meant by that.

JIMMY

Deal! Now please, let's get this done.

TED

Fine. I'll talk, or, think, to them.

COURTNEY (V.O.)  
Do we have a plan?

JIMMY  
Think happy thoughts.

INT. BUNDY BRIDGE

Courtney ponders.

COURTNEY  
I can do that. Why?

JIMMY (V.O.)  
We may have telepath hippies  
looking into our thoughts.

COURTNEY  
I was just about to make a Peter  
Pan reference, but you got me beat.

JIMMY

A little uneasy.

JIMMY  
Do you have anyone over there who  
think they're, psychic?

COURTNEY (V.O.)  
What?

TAMMY

Perks up.

TAMMY  
I am not a fortune teller, but I do  
lean toward telepathic if, that's  
what you're alluding to.

JIMMY  
That too?

TAMMY  
Blame it on my Vulcan physiology,  
can't help it.

COURTNEY  
I'm part.

TAMMY  
Apparently, not the right part.

She turns her head toward the front and is startled by  
AN ALIEN

Standing in front of the view screen.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
Who is that?

THE OTHERS

Puzzle at the

EMPTY SPACE

In front of the view screen.

COURTNEY  
Who are we looking at?

TAMMY  
I'm assuming something you cannot  
see.

COURTNEY  
Blame it on the Vulcan physiology?

TAMMY  
I -- he's speaking to me.

JIMMY (V.O.)  
What's going on over there?

COURTNEY  
Tammy is making contact.

JIMMY  
With who?

COURTNEY  
We cant see him.

TAMMY  
I can. He's tall, dark, slender,  
and naked.

COURTNEY  
I wanna see.

TED (V.O.)  
I've got four here.

TED

Ponders four standing around him and one near Mossy. She looks him up and down.

MOSSY

Mine's wearing something cuz I can't see his junk.

TED

Maybe it's a chick?

MOSSY

Too hairy.

TED

They're not talking to us.

TAMMY

Still focused on her alien, nods.

TAMMY

You don't have the correct receptors. You can look but not talk.

MOSSY (V.O.)

My guy is starting to walk around.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

The alien near Mossy begins to inspect the tactical console, passing through the unwary Max who is startled.

MAX

What was that?!

MOSSY

(following alien)  
You got penetrated.

MAX

You didn't have to tell me that!

He jumps away from his station, nauseated.

MOSSY

He's snooping around your console.

JIMMY

Computer, emergency lock out!

COMPUTER  
Unable to comply.

JIMMY  
Figures.

MIDGE  
So we're helpless.

TAMMY (V.O.)  
No. They are curious.

TAMMY

Focuses on the alien, then her eyes widen, changes expression awkwardly, smiles, looks at her hands.

TAMMY  
These vessels are very different.

She turns, rises and approaches Courtney.

TAMMY (CONT'D)  
You are the Captain.

COURTNEY  
Okay, I'm not --

TAMMY  
I am Tor. I have never done this before.

COURTNEY  
Done what?

TAMMY  
Spirit deferrance. Your mother has allowed me to use her body to communicate with you all.

COURTNEY  
She's been possessed?

TAMMY  
Not for long. I need to return to my own body or it will not survive.

COURTNEY  
What do you want?

TAMMY  
We are explorers on a mission of great urgency.

COURTNEY

I'm really not comfortable with your taking over my mother.

TAMMY

Long ago, before we began our exploration, we were contacted by another humanoid. He instructed us to bring you a message.

COURTNEY

You could'a texted me.

TAMMY

The Temporal Integrity Agency still exists. Your actions here created a change in the timeline altered some of the damage done by the Borg, but their technology no longer can reach this place.

COURTNEY

Ted, I think you need to get over here.

TED (V.O.)

On my way.

COURTNEY

Anything else?

TAMMY

We have brought someone with us who may be of help. We have kept her in suspension. She was somewhat unwilling to make this journey but it was necessary she accompany us.

COURTNEY

You kidnapped her?

TAMMY

We did what was necessary.

THE LIFT DOORS

Open and Ted jets out, quickly scans.

TED

Where is he?

COURTNEY

(points at Tammy)  
There.

TED  
Just my luck.

TAMMY  
(hesitates)  
I am not to speak to you.

TED  
You're gonna speak to me.

TAMMY  
The Tammy Malone has instructed me  
not to.

TED  
You need to get out of her.

COURTNEY  
Dad, what's up?

TED  
Trust me. This could go very badly  
very fast.

TAMMY  
(backs off)  
Too late.

JIMMY (V.O.)  
Ted, what did you do?

TED  
Playing a little poker.

EXT. SPACE

Surrounding the two ships are hundreds of small ships.

TED

Also backs off a little.

TED  
Meet eight four seven two.

TAMMY  
We mean you no harm, but your  
weapons would be no match for ours.

TED  
We're not interested in a fight.

TAMMY  
Why did you violate our space?

COURTNEY

We didn't have a choice.

TAMMY

You contaminated our space. You disrupted our environment with your engines discharge.

COURTNEY

We didn't know what our presence in your space would cause.

TAMMY

We are strong. Your ignorance did us harm.

TED

And here comes the sales pitch.

TAMMY

We have scanned your ships and have found plans for a weapon against us.

TED

So much for the ace up my sleeve.

TAMMY

With your promise to never violate our realm again, we will not destroy you.

COURTNEY

I never want to go back to the ucky place again.

TED

Done. What about --

TAMMY

We take her with us.

TED

No!

COURTNEY

No!

TAMMY

We are not negotiating. She will insure us safe passage back to our realm in case you wish to use your weapon against us.

COURTNEY

If you guys stay nice, we'll stay nice.

TAMMY

You have a violent past and your thoughts are worse.

TED

You could take me. We cannot interface with your matrix. You are useless to us.

COURTNEY

Or me.

TAMMY

This vessel is the one we take. In exchange we give you this one.

A BEAM

Near the lift. Appearing is

KELLIN

The Ramuran woman, blonde, 40's with no peculiar physical characteristics that would distinguish her from human.

KELLIN

(disoriented)

Where am I!?

She backs against a console.

**END OF ACT III**

ACT IV

COURTNEY

Don't move. You're too far from home to get out and hitchhike.

KELLIN

These creatures took me!

TED

They told us.

KELLIN

You're human?

TED

Yes, well, no. Not any more.

COURTNEY

He's a hologram and I'm human, but we've got a --

TAMMY

We've completed our task. Kellin, you are on your own.

Tammy beams away.

COURTNEY

Mom!

She rushes to where Tammy was and grasps air.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Damn it!

TED

Get this rig ready! We're going after her.

JIMMY (V.O.)

No. Not yet.

COURTNEY

Why not!

JIMMY (V.O.)

We're got Earth to worry about.

COURTNEY

We cant let them --

JIMMY

Remember, good of the many beats  
the hell out of the one.

COURTNEY

Good of the many outweighs the good  
of the one.

TED

Isn't that what he said?

COURTNEY

We can't just sit here!

EXT. SPACE

The ships sweep into formation and warp off.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy watches the screen.

JIMMY (V.O.)

We know where they live.

MIDGE

They didn't look like they were  
gonna hurt her.

TED

Chasing them wouldn't get anything  
done.

KELLIN

Where am I?

TED

Forgot about you. You're Ramuran.

KELLIN

Yes.

TED

Well Miss Ramuran, we are in the  
Alpha Quadrant.

Kellin loses focus.

KELLIN

The Alpha Quadrant is a fifty year -  
- how?

COURTNEY

Stasis.

TED

And a really goal-oriented group of aliens who didn't all leave.

A SINGLE ALIEN

Stands quietly near Max. He pays no attention until he looks up from his console and nearly falls flat.

MAX

What the hell!

The rest of the crew becomes alarmed, stand quickly and some draw phasers.

TED

It is our custom to leave one of our own as an ambassador and take one of yours. I have been chosen to remain.

MAX

Did they take you over too?

TED

I guess they figured out how to talk to me.

COURTNEY

Looks like you're our translator, then.

She moves toward her ready room.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Dad, bring your new puppy to my ready room.

TED

(ignores, then jumps)  
There goes that weird name again.  
(follows)  
I'll get used to it.

He stop to check the

ALIEN

Who hasn't moved.

TED (CONT'D)

(summons him like a dog)  
Come on boy.  
(whistles)  
(MORE)

TED (CONT'D)  
Come on. Good boy.  
(claps hands)  
This way.

The alien stares him down, then moves toward him, towering over everyone on the bridge causing them to back off in fear.

TED (CONT'D)  
Oh, shit.

He turns to the ready room door and rushes in.

TED (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I think I insulted Fido.

The alien stomps to the door, pauses for one more scan of the bridge causing the crew to take another uneasy step back, then he ducks in through the door.

INT. READY ROOM

Courtney stands near her desk, calmly, then strolls up to the alien.

COURTNEY  
(looks into his eyes)  
I think I've been very diplomatic  
in our relations so far.

TED  
I'd say, pretty much.

COURTNEY  
(taps badge)  
Doctor, you're needed in my ready  
room.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)  
Is it urgent.

COURTNEY  
It might be. Oh, and do you have  
any of those nasty little  
nanoprobes synthesized?

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)  
I collected some from our prisoner,  
but I need to reprogram -- I don't  
like where this is going.

COURTNEY  
Do it.  
(to the alien)  
Can you read my mind, Turkey legs?

She takes an aggressive posture, on tip toes.

TED  
Fido's nose is getting bent out'ta  
shape.

COURTNEY  
Good.

TED  
And he does have twice our  
strength.

COURTNEY  
He's a diplomat.

TED  
Who can kick our asses.

COURTNEY  
He's supposed to be diplomatic.  
(on tip toes in alien's  
face)  
Where are they taking my mother?

TED  
No reply but he's concerned.

COURTNEY  
Because he can read my mind and I'm  
thinking about the nanoprobes.

TED  
He doesn't believe.

COURTNEY  
The eight four seven two's haven't  
experienced the nanoprobes yet, but  
this three legged camel will.  
Where are they taking her?!

The creature stands his ground.

TED  
We come in peace.

COURTNEY  
Is that you?

TED  
That's him.

COURTNEY  
You kidnapped my mother!?

TED  
She is a diplomat, now.

COURTNEY  
She didn't do this willingly you --

TED  
That was me. I don't get any hostile intentions in Fido, just surprise and uneasiness.

COURTNEY  
Do you think he knows where they took her?

TED  
I think he's clueless.

COURTNEY  
But they read each others' minds.

TED  
They're not mind readers. They communicate telepathically. Not like the Borg.

COURTNEY  
So it's not the many voice thing.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)  
Captain.

COURTNEY  
What?

INT. KRAKATOA SICKBAY

The Doctor reads a screen.

THE DOCTOR  
I've been perusing my old Voyager database and ran across the injection the aliens used to transform them into humans.

COURTNEY (V.O.)  
What good will that do?

THE DOCTOR  
You can talk with our Undine friend face to face.

TED (V.O.)  
The what.

THE DOCTOR

At this time, they are not Species  
8472. They are the Undine.

INT. BUNDY BRIDGE

Courtney rolls her eyes.

COURTNEY

Interesting.

TED

Hopefully he'll be shorter as a  
human.

COURTNEY

(thoughtful)

Doc, I've changed my mind. I'm  
beaming Fido to the Krakatoa. Have  
Captain Kirk meet us there.

INT. KRAKATOA SICKBAY

The Doctor is busy, tinkering with the microscope.

THE DOCTOR

(puzzled)

Fido? Do you still want the  
nanoprobes?

TED (V.O.)

Keep them ready.

He starts logging in the computer, shaking his head.

**END ACT IV**

ACT V

EXT. PLANE CRASH - NIGHT

Wedged between two trees, the wingless single engine, battered by flight through the trees except for a massive burn mark on the back fuselage. The entire tail section is missing. Smoke rises from the burned away area and wafts up through the broken branches, catching the light from the full moon.

A POUNDING on the door, weak and slow. The damaged door gives a little, then one more THUMP blows it open. A boot shows it's power, but falls to the first surface, the another boot, two legs slip out followed by a battered, bloody body, nearly out the door, but he stops.

MAN

Ah! Damn!

A BLOODY HAND

Reaches for a tattered picture of Shelley and her kids. The hand claims the photo, which was taped to the panel. Again the

BLOODY BODY

slips out the door and ten feet to the ground.

He lands with a THUD, stunning him for a moment, but blind desperation drives him to his feet.

Panting and bleeding and staggering, he makes his way through underbrush. His expensive suit is shredded, his tie bloody, and the rest filthy with blood and oil.

SHELLEY (V.O.)

He left a month ago. He told us he'd be back in a day, but... I don't tell the kids, uh, kid, that he's dead, or a drone, or worse, found some whore to have a better life with.

He continues to be slashed by the underbrush as he hurries as if he were pursued by a much stronger hunter.

He darts downhill, falling, then picking himself up without a thought, and continues his retreat until he reaches a

MOONLIT CLEARING

SHELLEY (V.O.)  
... because I know he's still out  
there somewhere.

He breaks out onto a flat rock, stops to get his bearings,  
suddenly becomes desperately discouraged, then looks to the

FULL MOON

Which lights the man on the flat rock at the top of a

HIGH ROCKY PRECIPICE

Overlooking miles of

BORG SHIPYARDS

where thousands of drones work on six cubes nearing  
completely. The 9842 foot high cubes still tower over his  
head, ten miles away.

**END SHOW**

DOCTOR - working on a bacteriophage to infect drones to  
reject the nanoprobes. Also, a bacteriophage nanoprobe to  
infect the others to destroy the implants.

Species 6339 is a humanoid who carries a virus that attacks  
the vinculum, a unit in cubes that transmits messages between  
borg.

Subspace transkinetic analysis to find next occurrence of  
interspatial flexure

U.S.S. Krakatoa NCC-1883

U.S.S. Bundy NCC-8472

New planet, Proxima B. Proxima Centauri star system, 4.2  
Light Years away in Goldilox zone, 11 days to circle the sun.  
Aliens harness light waves with sails to travel at speed of  
light.

STAR DATE: MONTH (2), DAY (2), YEAR (20).HOUR 0-24 (2)

WARP 10 MAY BE THE WAY TO TIME TRAVEL REFERENCING JANEWAY AND PARIS TURNING TO AN EVOLVED LIFE FORM. MAYBE THEY WENT INTO THE FUTURE 50,000 YEARS AND THEIR DNA KICKED IN THROUGH SOME ENVIRONMENTAL FACTOR. IF THEY HAD SPENT LESS TIME AT WARP 10, THEY WOULD NOT HAVE GONE SO FAR AHEAD AND HOW CAN THEY GO BACK IN TIME. MOVE BACKWARD AT 10 IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION? COULD THIS BE THE WAY THE BORG DID IT, TOO?

Space can only bend so fast (warp 9.9) and since it is a fabric, it can tear causing a temporal rift that may or may not be permanent.

Also, all the crew members in the movies and series were the ancestors of the actual crews of those ships. I think we have a much bigger mystery on our hands than we first perceived.

Transwarp signature means borg

They scan with Polaron beams

I speak for the borg.

Jessica is Ramuran. They emit a pheromone that causes humans to forget them. Voyager S04E22.

Research Multi-Kinetic Neutronic Mines that affect an entire solar system

Neurotransceiver borg communication device

Autonomous generation sequencers - counteracts resistance.  
borg device prevents warp core from achieving full output

Ultimately, an audience with the Krenim, who possess a time weapon that reverses the effects of timeline incursions will need to be done.

THE BORG STARTED WWIII AND DIDN'T KNOW IT. THEY INTENDED TO, BUT THOUGHT THEY FAILED. 2063 COCHRAN DISCOVERED WARP.

WWIII 2026-2053

Is this the big one?

No. It's not supposed to start until 2026 and it was over genetic manipulation, not paranoia or idealistic governments.

They were referred to as the Eugenics wars.

The real dude is spelled with an F.

That was a mistake. The really spelling is with a P-H. They also spelled his last name wrong. Not Cochrane. No E.

My grandson is named Zep. He was born in 2013. They live in Bozeman, Montana. Zep is short for Zephram Lavar Cochran.

My son and his wife met at a Star Trek convention.

But the star trek dudes named him after Lavar burton.

Zep's middle name was for Lavar Burton. They were Trekkies.

OUR WORLDLY CONCERNS JUST BECAME A GALAXY OF ANXIETY

They see missiles launched from Russian silos. Borg defenses shoot most down and fireflies take care of the rest.

You cant trust anybody. Your chief of staff is a borg.

**END OF ACT IV**

ACT V

END OF ACT V

ACT VI

END SHOW