

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. SICKBAY - DAY

THE DOCTOR administers a hypospray to a YOUNG CADET who is bruised with numerous cuts and scrapes.

THE DOCTOR
You look like you've been having intimate relations with a Klingon.

CADET
(nervously)
What?

THE DOCTOR
Just trying to break the ice.

CADET
I don't have any ice. Just massive pain. Klingons don't exist, do they?

THE DOCTOR
Just because you've never seen them, does not mean they're mythical.

CADET
I've never seen a ghost but I know they don't exist. What do you mean by intimate relations?

THE DOCTOR
(annoyed)
Sex, son.

CADET
That's what I thought but they really beat each other up? If they exist?

THE DOCTOR
They do and they do, but they, never mind. I'm not giving a class in Xenobiological mating rituals. How did you get these injuries?

CADET
(hesitant)
I'd rather not say.

THE DOCTOR

I need a reason for my medical records, now spill.

The cadet flounders.

CADET

Sir, I just cant.

THE DOCTOR

Embarrassing circumstances. My favorite injuries.

CADET

Yeah. And it wasn't during, well, you know.

THE DOCTOR

Would it help to tell you about, no, I shouldn't.

CADET

(easing a bit)

You've come across something like, this?

THE DOCTOR

This is a violation of my programming, but I've been dying to tell somebody for ten years and, frankly, I'm drawing the line on how far I will go keep a secret.

CADET

Which means, never tell you a secret?

THE DOCTOR

Depends on how humorous it is.

CADET

Then tell me.

THE DOCTOR

It was the time, Captain Kirk and Shelley Dublain landed on the White House lawn. He got captured, naturally, and Shelley and Captain Courtney were hold up in the Delta Flyer.

CADET

Sounds like he got captured a lot.

THE DOCTOR

We always had a rescue plan accompanying every mission. That's from experience so yes, he did get captured a lot, but this was our first big mission so we didn't have one yet.

CADET

What was the embarrassing part?

THE DOCTOR

Fortunately, it wasn't against the Borg but we were trying to convince government bureaucrats that they've been infiltrated by aliens.

CADET

(impatient)

I see the challenge, but where's the embarrassment? Get to the payoff!

THE DOCTOR

Patience! I'm getting to it. There was one perilous problem. Tammy's future ex, Commander Malone.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

An army surrounds the Delta Flyer.

A FEMALE REPORTER

On the other side of the fence, runs her lines to the camera.

FEMALE REPORTER

This craft is, in fact, an exact
duplicate of the Star Trek Voyager
show's shuttle craft, Delta Flyer.

A stir in the

CROWD

Of people between the Flyer and the White House, but...

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

You dits! It's not a shuttle
craft!

THE REPORTER

Grimaces.

FEMALE REPORTER

What the hell. Cut!

CAMERMAN (O.S.)

This is a live feed.

She looks for the

CULPRIT

Who pushes through the crowd, heading for the White House.

T.V. SCREEN

Which reveals a completely naked Tammy Malone with the good
parts pixelated.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

You gotta see this, sir.

COMMANDER MALONE

Turns to see and immediately is jarred.

COMMANDER MALONE

Is that --

TAMMY

Stands proudly, approaches a guard who blocks her way.

GUARD ONE

You cannot enter these premises.

TAMMY

I know who flew that here, I know how to get into it, and I'll bet you don't know, I'm the wife of the new chairman of Joint Chiefs of Staff!

MALONE

Watches emotionless. His

AID

A young suited fellow with a clipboard, squints at the screen.

AID

Isn't your wife dead?

COMMANDER MALONE

Not as dead as I thought. Tell the guard to let her through and bring her to me.

AID

Yes, sir.

He turns and marches to the door, points at the two guards on either side.

AID (CONT'D)

You, follow me.

They flow out.

COMMANDER MALONE

Watches the screen, still emotionless.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Step one is in effect.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley watches the screen.

SHELLEY
I'm waiting for somebody to -- ah,
there we go.

COURTNEY (V.O.)
What?

SHELLEY
Trekkie worshippers.

She shakes her head as she muses at the

SCREEN

Where a huge banner is unfurled in front of a huge crowd of
onlookers at a long distance.

BANNER

WE BELIEVE!!!

SHELLEY

Focuses, nods.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Court, where are you?

COURTNEY

In the middle of a large, noisy crowd on Pennsylvania Avenue,
the Delta Flyer seen over a herd of military vehicles and the
fence.

COURTNEY
(pushed and shoved by
crazies)
I'm as close as I can get to you!

SHELLEY

Smiles as she hits a button and pulls a shift.

SHELLEY
I'm coming to pick you up.

THE DELTA FLYER

Lifts off with little problem, blowing the closer guards back a little. Guns are drawn and soldiers scurry to defensive positions.

People cower and push back as the ship flies over them, heading for Courtney as she is beamed away, while the Flyer takes a low trajectory over the

JACKSON STATUE

Then no higher over

DUPONT CIRCLE

And hovers as a squadron of fighter jets boom overhead.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Courtney stands as she gazes out the window.

COURTNEY

What are we doing?

SHELLEY

The fighters don't dare fire at us this close to buildings. What's the plan?

COURTNEY

Did ya see my mom?

SHELLEY

A lot more than I care to.

COURTNEY

Tell me about it. Long about now, she should be in an interrogation room waiting for my dear old former step daddy.

SHELLEY

What if we're walking into a trap?

COURTNEY

Plan C.

SHELLEY

Self destruct?

COURTNEY

Cry and show 'em our boobs.

SHELLEY
We should'a led with that.

A BEEP

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Yeah.

TAMMY (V.O.)
I'm in.

COURTNEY
Mom you've performed a noble act.

TAMMY (V.O.)
They still haven't gotten a load of
my ears yet and for some reason, no
strip search.

COURTNEY
I'd be insulted.

TAMMY (V.O.)
Vulcans do not get insulted.

SHELLEY
Pointy ears has it's advantages.

TAMMY (V.O.)
I heard that.

TAMMY

Now wearing a blanket, pulls her hair down over her ears.

TAMMY
Step two has been completed. I've
located Jimmy on the first sub
level. You were correct, there is
a dampening field around the
building.

SHELLEY (V.O.)
I knew it!

COURTNEY (V.O.)
Can you locate the field generator?

TAMMY
As soon as I'm alone in a room
without a two way mirror, I will
implement step three.

The door knob RATTLES. She turns to see

MALONE

Glassy-eyed and emotionless.

TAMMY

Assesses, then turns back.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
We have a problem.

INT. SICKBAY

The doctor uses a dermal regenerator on one of the Cadet's cuts.

CADET
(stunned)
Admiral Malone really was --

THE DOCTOR
Naked as a newborn on the White House lawn.

CADET
That's a pretty good embarrassing moment.

THE DOCTOR
I haven't even gotten to the embarrassing part, yet.

CADET
(nods approvingly)
Gimme more, Doc.

THE DOCTOR
(proudly)
This, is where I come in,
(smiles broadly)
to save the day.

INT. DELTA FLYER

The girls lament.

COURTNEY
My ex dad is a Borg?

SHELLEY
Which means they might all be.

COURTNEY
So much for plan C.

SHELLEY

A Borg doesn't know the difference
between a boob and a squirrel.

Slowly, Courtney's lip begins to quiver and a tear runs down
her cheek.

COURTNEY

Uh, huh.

SHELLEY

What's wrong?

Tears begin to flow as she looks out the windshield.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

No, not...

Tears start to form in Shelley's eyes.

COURTNEY

My dad would'a said beaver.

SHELLEY

(near breaking)

He had a dirty mind but he was the
most romantic man I ever met.

COURTNEY

Feeling better now that --

SHELLEY

And his hands were like a skilled --

COURTNEY

(wiping tears)

Okay! T-M-I!

SHELLEY

(wipes tears)

It would still be fun to stroll
through the White House topless.

COURTNEY

Stick it on your bucket list and
think up our next move.

SHELLEY

Looks like a job for Plan D.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

Tammy sits as a FEMALE AGENT holds a small device.

FEMALE AGENT
What is this?

TAMMY
My pager.

FEMALE REPORTER
I've never seen a pager like this.

TAMMY
It's from the future.

FEMALE AGENT
We're going to take it apart and
find out what it is.

TAMMY
No you're not.

FEMALE AGENT
(hesitant)
Why makes you say that?

TAMMY
I was simply conveying a truth. It
will not come apart.

FEMALE AGENT
(examining it)
They'll find a way.

TAMMY
They, whoever that is, will not.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

Commander Malone and AGENT DILLON, a typical tall F.B.I.
agent, watch the interrogation. Dillon is a little
impatient.

DILLON
She's worse than that Kirk guy.

COMMANDER MALONE
The one thing I learned about my
wife is she's good at this and can
keep a secret. I wonder how she'd
hold up to waterboarding.

DILLON
You're not serious.

COMMANDER MALONE
Of course not. It will be easier
to assimilate her.

Through the window, the Female Agent sits the implement on
the table, gets up and leaves the room.

DILLON
Where's she going?

She enters the observation room.

FEMALE AGENT
If you got any questions for her,
be my guest. I'm stumped.

DILLON
We don't even know if she's got
anything to do with that ship.

COMMANDER MALONE
She does.

FEMALE AGENT
What now?

DILLON
Agent Anderson, let her fry there
for now.

Anderson looks through the glass and panics.

ANDERSON
Did you see that?

She tromps out.

DILLON
At what?

ANDERSON (O.S.)
The device is gone!

COMMANDER MALONE
(looks through the glass)
Told you she was good.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

Anderson storms in.

ANDERSON
Where is it?

TAMMY

Where is what?

ANDERSON

You know. That device.

TAMMY

You took it with you.

ANDERSON

I did not.

TAMMY

Would you like to strip search me again? I made it really easy.

ANDERSON

Waterboard.

TAMMY

Oh my. How scary.

Anderson pulls her out of her chair

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Doc, activate ten.

and out the door, meeting Malone in the

HALLWAY

Dillon, protesting, tries to block them.

DILLON

I can't believe you're going to --

COMMANDER MALONE

Get out of our way, agent.

DILLON

No.

ANDERSON

We need the information, now!

DILLON

And you! How can you justify this kind of treatment!?

ANDERSON

I'm convinced she has information of national security.

DILLON
She streaked the white house!

ANDERSON
She somehow, stole the device from
under our noses! I'd say that was
way too much talent for just a
streaker!

TAMMY
(begins walking)
Come on, we don't have all day.

ANDERSON
Come back here.

COMMANDER MALONE
Lets do as the lady says.

They all follow.

DILLON
You don't have to do this!

THE DOOR

Is left open. The Doctor sneaks out and slithers down the
hall in the opposite direction.

INT. DELTA FLYER

The girls are perplexed.

COURTNEY
Are we just going to hover here?

SHELLEY
Can't do much else unless we want
to create a big incident.

Courtney looks at a

MONITOR

That shows a crowd of people forming and a line of military
vehicles approaching.

COURTNEY
Looks like it's too late.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
(whispering)
Delta Flyer. Can you hear me?

SHELLEY
Doc, where are you?

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
I was hoping you could tell me.

COURTNEY
(at a console)
I'll find a map.

THE DOC

Hustles down a hallway and duck into a bathroom just as TWO GUARDS round a corner and down the hall.

The Doc peeks out and proceeds down the path.

SHELLEY (V.O.)
Find a stairway down.

THE DOCTOR
Right.

He spots a stairway sign and tiptoes through the door.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

INT. SICKBAY

The doctor runs the tricorder over the cadet's arm.

CADET
What is it?

THE DOCTOR
I see a couple hairline fractures.

CADET
Do I have to get a cast?

THE DOCTOR
(muses)
A cast? Really?

CADET
What then?

THE DOCTOR
(pulls out another
instrument)
Not when I have this.

He goes to work on the arm.

CADET
What does that do? It tingles.

THE DOCTOR
I don't think you want to clinical
explanation, but I will simplify it
for you -- It fixes it.

CADET
Through my skin?

THE DOCTOR
(annoyed)
Yes. What is your name, son?

CADET
Zimmerman, sir.

THE DOCTOR
(suddenly perks up)
First name? Humans usually have
one.

CADET
Lewis.

THE DOCTOR
(curiously)
Oh my. What's your specialty?

LEWIS
(uneasy)
Uh, I was going to pursue engineering, but the hologram thing really grabbed me. I'm thinking about going that way.

THE DOCTOR
Keep at it. It's that holographic technology that may very well save the earth.

LEWIS
Didn't think of that.

THE DOCTOR
A man of your aspirations probably wouldn't want to listen to rambling accounts of a lowly Mark one.

LEWIS
No, yes, I want to hear it.

THE DOCTOR
I wouldn't want to burden you with my --

LEWIS
Really, I want to hear it.

THE DOCTOR
Very well, I'll continue. Let's see. I'll pick it up where I got to the lower level where they held the captain.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SUBLEVEL 1

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
I had to stay on my toes. The success of the entire mission laid on my shoulders. Failure was not an option.

The doctor rushes down the hall, hides in an alcove as two guards walk. He waits a couple seconds and pokes his head out only to see

SEVERAL GUARDS

Pointing weapons.

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)
Security in the White House is very
good after those incidences during
the O'Bama administraion.

INT. DELTA FLYER

The girls shake their heads.

SHELLEY
Now what?

COURTNEY
Plan C looks like our only hope.

SHELLEY
We gotta get out of here.

She starts making preparations.

COURTNEY
We can't leave 'em --

SHELLEY
We can't do anything right now. We
need proof.

COURTNEY
We need a Borg.

SHELLEY
Yep. Shields up.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

COURTNEY
Aye, aye.

Comes about and flies off, followed closely by a squad of
fighters.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelly checks her finger nails.

SHELLEY
I need a good mani pedi.

COURTNEY
Never had one.

SHELLEY

You don't know what you're missing.
Spa day, you me and Tammy, soon as
we get out'ta this.

COURTNEY

I don't know if mom with go for it.

SHELLEY

We used to go through this all the
time. I'd trick her and tell her
we were going to a Bangles concert.

COURTNEY

Who?

SHELLEY

The only group she'd ever listen
to.

COURTNEY

She listens to music?

SHELLEY

Used to. Bangles broke up.

COURTNEY

Bangles reunion concert.

SHELLEY

Your devious mind impresses me at
all times.

COURTNEY

We should take Midge.

SHELLEY

I forgot about her. Now I remember
why we named it plan C. Activate
inertial dampeners and don't bother
holding on!

EXT. DELTA FLYER

The ship takes a sudden, tight left turn and jets off as the
fighters frantically adjust, making a wide, erratic bank.

TAMMY (V.O.)

Doctor?

THE DOCTOR (V.O.)

(annoyed)

Yes?

TAMMY

Sitting alone in a holding cell, sneaks a little peek around.

TAMMY
Where are you?

THE DOCTOR
First sub level.

TAMMY
Are you close to Jimmy's location?

THE DOCTOR
Yes.

TAMMY
Did you get caught?

THE DOCTOR
Yes.

TAMMY
Good. When I give the word,
deactivate and reactivate on a
thirty second delay. Guard!

She looks at the mirror, stares intently.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

Malone and his aid become uneasy.

AID
Is she looking at us?

COMMANDER MALONE
Don't worry about it.

AID
But I think she sees us.

TAMMY
Doctor, deactivate!

She shakes her hair, revealing her ears, then stares directly at the aid.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
You are in danger along with
everyone here. I am not of this
Earth and neither is the man
standing next to you. Commander
Malone is Borg. Run.

The aid panics, backs as Malone relents.

COMMANDER MALONE
Now it's time to worry.

He turns to the aid and assimilates him.

TAMMY

Sits down, still chained to the table.

TAMMY
Ladies?

SHELLEY

Perks.

SHELLEY
Yes dear.

TAMMY
Get ready.

SHELLEY
We'll be there in a minute.

TAMMY
Where are you?

SHELLEY
Had to go get Midge and McKinney.

TAMMY
I saw my opening. The president is
down here in a bunker and ready to
fly out.

SHELLEY
We can tractor beam his chopper.

TAMMY
I want him here. Too many chances
for disaster in the air. Doctor.

THE DOCTOR
I'm here.

TAMMY
Are you clear?

THE DOCTOR
When they saw me dematerialize,
they all ran in and ran out.

TAMMY

I am in room seven. I need assistance.

THE DOCTOR

I'm on my way.

TAMMY

Ladies, I need you to buzz the building a couple times to discourage any attempt for a getaway.

SHELLEY

Roger that.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

The aid quivers on the ground. Malone turns to the window, Tammy stares straight at him. He ponders a moment, punches out the glass with a CRASH.

Tammy flinches as he leaps into the

INTERROGATION ROOM

He marches with a stony expression.

TAMMY

If you try to assimilate me, I'm calling my lawyer. She's part Klingon.

COMMANDER MALONE

I should have done this a long time ago.

TAMMY

Nice little eye bling. Military issue?

COMMANDER MALONE

(raises his hand toward her)

No.

A ZAP.

Malone goes down.

The Doctor, wearing the red command uniform, stands behind him in the observation room, pointing a phaser.

THE DOCTOR
My command version equips me with a
hand phaser.

TAMMY

Tugs on the chains.

TAMMY
I'll take three, now get me out of
this.

The doc aims at the chains.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
(urgently)
Do you think it a good --

He fires and the chains break in half.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
Idea!

THE DOCTOR
See? I'm not --

TAMMY
(shakes hands)
Hot! Hot!

She shakes her hands and dances around in pain.

THE DOCTOR
It might be a little uncomfortable
at first.

TAMMY
We'll work on that. You need to
find the dampening field generator.

THE DOCTOR
Where do I start looking?

TAMMY
(looks at Malone)
On him somewhere.

THE DOCTOR
It may be part of his Borg
implants.

TAMMY
You work on that. My next move is
to locate the president.

THE DOCTOR

West Wing Underground Command Center. Until twenty eleven, they would use the East wing sub level, or, Franklin Roosevelt's bomb shelter, called the Presidential Emergency Operations --

TAMMY

(starts to depart)
Thank you doctor.

THE DOCTOR

(furrows brow in disappointment)
Center. Not exactly the formal invitation you were hoping for.

TAMMY

(at the doorway, turns)
Now you get to find Jimmy.

THE DOCTOR

Any other --

She's gone.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

(indignant)
Apparently the job of the E-C-H has been changed to that of the girl at the information desk.

THE DOCTOR

Shakes his head and starts searching the body.

INT. DELTA FLYER

The girls enjoy what they're doing.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE

The Flyer swoops low over the building and over the lawn where people flee and cover, then, again it comes about and takes another pass, flying over Pennsylvania avenue causing throngs of onlookers to take pictures and stand firm as they pay more attention to their phones than the proceedings.

INT. DELTA FLYER

McKinney watches a monitor.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

They don't look nervous at all.

COURTNEY

They're not paying attention, or their Trekkies.

SHELLEY

This isn't any fun. Let's scare the ones on the back lawn.

COURTNEY

Hey, the dampening field's gone.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I've got a lock on Jimmy.

THE DOCTOR

Pulls the field generator from the optical node.

SHELLEY

Doc, we're good to go.

THE DOCTOR

What about --

TAMMY

We need to beam the doctor into the president's bunker for a good transporter lock.

THE DOCTOR

But I just got --

SHELLEY

You're there in case they start shooting.

THE DOCTOR

Shooting? Nobody said anything about --

TAMMY

It's only logical since they can't hurt him.

THE DOCTOR

What about --

TAMMY

Your plan is feasible.

THE DOCTOR

I'm right here. Is anybody going to consult with me?

TAMMY

Doctor, it's up to you. You need to use your diplomatic talents to soothe the concern of the people in the bunker and prepare them for beaming up to the Flyer.

THE DOCTOR

We're going to kidnap the president?

TAMMY

And show him a borg.

SHELLEY

It sounded better when we were planning this.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I worked in a robotics lab last year, now I'm a terrorist.

TAMMY

This is to save the world. Doctor, do you concur?

THE DOCTOR

Far be it for me to refuse the hero's role.

JIMMY (V.O.)

We'd better hurry.

JIMMY

Has a drone knocked out.

JIMMY

I hear you need an out of service drone for show and tell. Got one.

The doctor spots TWO GUARDS passing the open door.

TAMMY (V.O.)

Transport the doctor.

One guard appears in the doorway, startled, drawing his weapon.

GUARD ONE
Here! I have one!

He nervously points his weapon, but the doc beams away to his wide-eyed chagrin.

The other guard appears, weapon drawn, puzzled.

GUARD TWO
Where is he?! Is that the chairman?

GUARD ONE
Uh, yes, but there was --

They flood into the room, check on Malone, who opens his eyes. His

AID

Sporting the ocular implant, appears in the broken out mirror, behind them.

GUARD ONE (CONT'D)
Someone else, here.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. DELTA FLYER

The group beams aboard. None of the president's entourage is unaffected. They quickly come back to alert and all draw weapons.

THE DOCTOR

Stands, a little defensive, waiting for a shot.

THE DOCTOR
(agitated)
Please don't fire those weapons in here! It's loud, and offensive.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT 1
Where are we?!

THE DOCTOR
You are aboard the Delta Flyer --

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
Like the Voyager one?

THE DOCTOR
It is the Voyager one.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT 1
Release us.

THE DOCTOR
We would be releasing you into a dire situation.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT 1
Who do you work for?

THE DOCTOR
I'm not sure. It's been discussed that we may organize Star Fleet, but it's in the early stages.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT 1
What are your demands!?

THE DOCTOR
We don't demand anything.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
Stand down for a moment, Dean.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT 1

But sir ---

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Let me --

(to the doctor)

I don't suppose you're a hologram.

THE DOCTOR

As a matter of fact, yes I am.

DEAN

You gotta be --

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Ah. Can you prove that?

THE DOCTOR

(puzzles)

Very well.

He hits a button on his emitter.

THE DOCTOR (CONT'D)

Pass your hand through me.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Really.

DEAN

Sir!

THE DOCTOR

Go ahead. I'm a doctor, not a terrorist ape.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Uh, I believe that would be terrorist guerilla.

THE DOCTOR

I was simply using the family name for gorillas in case there are other species trained in military tactics.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

I, uh, okay. So why are we here?

THE DOCTOR

I am here to soften the blow. How was your first transport. Any queasiness or nausea?

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
We were, beamed?

THE DOCTOR
Yes.

He checks the other men who range from light headed to completely mesmerized.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
(looking at them)
Looks like we're not dying or anything.

THE DOCTOR
Good. Now I need to beam the rest of my crew on board. They're in the transport buffer and really need to come out now before they turn psychotic. Little hazard of the technology.

He hits a few buttons and everyone transports on board to the chagrin of the staff.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
Lower your weapons!

THE DOCTOR
Captain. We seem to have succeeded in avoiding any gunfire.

JIMMY
(humbly)
I'm sorry for the inconvenience, but it had to be this way.

Tammy pushes her way through the crowd to the helm and plops down.

TAMMY
Have they opened fire on us yet?

THE DOCTOR
Not yet.

TAMMY
They're going to find out quick the president is missing so we better get going.

JIMMY

Take us out. I want to show everybody we're not just putting on a show. Give them a really good view.

TAMMY

Orbit time, here we come.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

It rises from it's position over the West Wing and vaults up into the clouds.

The president looks out the window as clouds flash past and break away into dark blue sky.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

I don't feel a thing.

TAMMY

Inertial dampeners keep us from feeling gravitational forces by neutralizing the area around us in a field of --

DEAN

Release us.

JIMMY

It's a long drop.

DEAN

This is a hoax!

JIMMY

I assure you, this is not a hoax.

DEAN

(exceedingly anxious)
This isn't, we aren't, sir, I don't know what to make of this.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Neither does any of us. Maybe I'm not exploding is that I've been a Star Trek fan since I was a kid.

He stares out the window as the blue turns to black, starry space.

DEAN

You don't believe we're actually --

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
I think I do, or this is an
incredible simulator.

JIMMY
This is the real thing, sir.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
Were you the group responsible for
that meteorite thing in the
nineties?

TAMMY
That was us.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
Did it just explode like the
Tanguska event?

TAMMY
We did it and the thanks we got was
a free ride on the Enterprise
before they drilled us with an
interrogation boot camp for a week.

JIMMY
I was a lieutenant in the eightieth
at the time and I had to go through
the same adjustment you guys are
now. Hey, turn us over and let 'em
see.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

As it orbits the Earth below, it turns upside down over
Siberia.

INT. DELTA FLYER

The scenery twists to land. A large patch of it has turned
to a greyish tint.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
What is that grey?

JIMMY
That's why we're doing this. That
is where the Borg has established
it's hold and they're not going to
stop until the entire Earth is
under their control.

DEAN

Just great! We've been captured by, I don't know! My first reaction is to start shooting and get you out of here but --

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

(puts his hands on Dean's shoulders)

And I said to stand down, Dean. I'm the boss. I don't blame you a bit for your reaction, but we're going to be all right.

JIMMY

You have taken this very well sir.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Our intelligence reports have mentioned a major movement in Siberia but we just thought they were stepping up their military might.

JIMMY

Tammy, lets go down and show them what the Borg are up to.

TAMMY

Are you sure?

JIMMY

They need to see.

He sits at tactical.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

I'll watch for spheres.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Spheres?

JIMMY

They're trying to build spacecraft.

SHELLEY

We keep kicking their asses but they're building stuff too quickly for us to keep up.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Why haven't I been informed?

DEAN

I don't know.

JIMMY

We might have an answer. You're staff may be compromised with Borg agents.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

I thought Borg were those human cyborgs with all the hardware.

MIDGE (O.S.)

Hun, they're not your run of the mill Borg any more.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Midgy? Is that you?

She muscles through the crowd.

MIDGE

You gotta gotta see this.

The cramped people part, revealing the deactivated Borg on the floor as McKinney removes the cortical implant.

McKinney brings it close to his eye, inspects, notices everyone is watching him. He peers at the president for a moment.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(impressed)

Did anybody ever tell you, ya look like President Cochran?

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. SICKBAY

The Doctor finishes up with the cadet.

LEWIS

Is that it?

THE DOCTOR

I'm done. Your bones need a couple days to harden up so stay away from Klingon females, otherwise --

LEWIS

You're not done with the story. There's humiliation and embarrassment not to mention getting the president to --

THE DOCTOR

I was going to finish the next time you come in with broken bones and contusions.

LEWIS

It was getting a little boring with all the yakking going on.

THE DOCTOR

That's called compository dialog and it's necessary to set up the body of the story.

LEWIS

I'm done with setting up, now throw me a bone.

THE DOCTOR

(puzzled)

I really need to study the usage of twenty-first century metaphors.

LEWIS

Finish the story.

THE DOCTOR

Ah. Fine. I suppose I should take up where the spheres show up.

LEWIS

I thought they --

THE DOCTOR
We found out later, they had
several other shipyards.

INT. DELTA FLYER

The president, his detail, and Jimmy stand over the borg.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
They look just like us.

JIMMY
And they're getting better at it
all the time.

THE DOCTOR
I'm finding that the ocular implant
is being slowly absorbed by the
borg's body.

JIMMY
How long?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
From time of assimilation to
complete absorption could be five
days.

THE DOCTOR
Depending on the concentration of
nanoprobes in the system.

TAMMY
We got trouble.

JIMMY
(trepidacious)
My favorite words.

He heads for the front.

COURTNEY
Three spheres, seven thousand
kilometers bearing two seven zero
mark, zero.

Jimmy wrinkles his brow.

TAMMY
(stretches to look out the
left window)
They're mirroring our course.

JIMMY

We stomped them last time. They're taking a different approach.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Borg?

DEAN

We can not put the president in harm's way!

JIMMY

We also can't turn and run.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

You stomped them?

SHELLEY

Blew two of 'em out of the sky.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Why don't we just knock them down again?

JIMMY

They learn by their mistakes.

COURTNEY

I've got a weird thing. Are we transmitting a signal?

TAMMY

No.

COURTNEY

It's gone.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Maybe our friend is still linked with the collective. I'll remove the INSERT THE TERM.

DEAN

I thought he was dead.

JIMMY

He is.

THE DOCTOR

The borg tech keeps working long after to aid in the salvage of parts.

COURTNEY

(wrestles)

Why would the transmission suddenly stop when I told you guys?

Tammy mechanically grabs a tricorder and stands.

JIMMY

He couldn't have heard you.

A dark-haired agent, obscure and shorter than the others, darts his eyes nervously.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I haven't studied these dudes a lot, but I'm pretty sure they can't come back to life.

TAMMY

(scanning Cochran)

Nevertheless, it doesn't rule out the possibility of ...

She looks at the nervous agent, raises the tricorder.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Another borg.

He moves away. The other agents scatter.

AGENT 3

(moves to protect him)

Put it down!

DEAN

Wait! I've known Blanton for five years.

JIMMY

And it only takes a few seconds for him to turn to something like our friend on the floor.

TAMMY

Submit.

BLANTON

(stiffly submits,
approaches Tammy)

I am not sure of this.

TAMMY

It's painless.

THE DOCTOR

I got an idea.

The doctor comes behind Midge and rips open her shirt.

DEAN

Stares at her long enough for Tammy to point her scanner, but Blanton comes around him and confronts Tammy.

She scans.

TAMMY

He is borg.

A THUMP as she lurches ahead, her eyes wide. She looks down at

TWO TUBULES

Coming from his wrist plunging into her lower abdomen.

Jimmy grabs his wrist and desperately tries to pull him away, to no avail.

It's a mad scramble in the tiny space as the agents wrestle with

TAMMY

Steps back clutching her stomach as the struggle rages.

COURTNEY

Mom!

Tammy sits in a chair, stunned as the Doc rushes to tend to her.

JIMMY

Tammy!

No response as the struggle subsides with Dean repeatedly bashing the borg with his fist in a rage. Cochran grabs his arm on the back swing.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN

Enough! You got him!

DEAN

Who are these bastards!?

JIMMY
(distracted)
We're going to teach you all about
them.

MIDGE
(holding her shirt
together, to Cochran)
If there was any doubt about the
situation --

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
It's gone. What about my people?

JIMMY
Now that they've been exposed --

MIDGE
Not funny.

JIMMY
It's likely many of your people
have been assimilated in just the
few minutes we've been here.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
I can't believe that. We've got to
go back and try to save what's
left!

DEAN
At risk to your own life? I can't
let you try it. I'll go.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
We've got to at least get word to --

JIMMY
Court, give the president any
connection he needs to get the word
out. We've cams everywhere.

COURTNEY
Done. Do you need any time to
figure out your speech?

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
I can wing it. How is she?

THE DOCTOR
I don't know yet. She's got the
nanoprobes, but they're not doing
what they usually do as far as the
assimilation process --

TAMMY

I'm not unconscious.

COURTNEY

Mom, you're gonna be okay.

THE DOCTOR

I've got experience in battling the nanoprobes. As long as you don't go through pon farr in the next week, you should make a full recovery as long as I can get you to --

He jiggles the tricorder.

TAMMY

This is not good.

THE DOCTOR

While you don't have any nanoprobes in your bloodstream, which is, as I said, out of the ordinary, you do have the presence of chorionic gonadotropin.

TAMMY

That really doesn't sound good.

COURTNEY

Gonad. That means something about the repro, oh crap.

THE DOCTOR

The light comes on.

COURTNEY

We learned in Zoo one oh one about the stuff in your blood when you're preg --

TAMMY

Don't even think about it.

THE DOCTOR

I'm afraid we need to consider it.

JIMMY

(to Courtney)

Is the feed ready?

COURTNEY

Any time.

PRESIDENT COCHRAN
Let's tell the world.

INT. SICKBAY

The cadet sits, awed by the story.

THE DOCTOR
It was a momentous occasion in world history. It saved millions of lives, mostly in the U-S. As you know, President Cochran wouldn't hear of staying out of the area with his people still in jeopardy. He would have made a Klingon proud.

LEWIS
I wish I'd been there.

THE DOCTOR
His message was broadcast around the world with the help of the universal translator so everyone could understand and, yours truly, had a big part to make that happen.

LEWIS
Oh, I saw it. I just wished I was there when you ripped off the lieutenant's shirt.

THE DOCTOR
(disgusted)
I had to think fast.

LEWIS
Yeah, probably to a hologram doctor, if you've seen two you seen 'em all.

THE DOCTOR
I wouldn't exactly --

LEWIS
There's a lot of nudity in this war. Are we done? I've got some code to write on a warp core simulation program.

THE DOCTOR
I could always break your finger, then that would give me time to tell you about how we --

LEWIS
(suddenly rises and
departs)
It's okay. Gotta go.

Disappointed and disgruntled, the Doctor cleans the clutter
of the treatment.

END SHOW