

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. AAMNA'S BEDROOM

Quiet and dark. A SOOTHING AMBIENT INSTRUMENTAL wafts through, then a JOLT.

AAMNA

Continues to sleep peacefully until a greater JOLT jars her awake, then ANOTHER. She rises to be knocked down by ANOTHER. Her

COMBADGE

Tweets on her headboard. A hand sweeps it up.

AAMNA

Taps the badge.

AAMNA

What's gong on?!

MIDGE (V.O.)

Get to the bridge, now.

She rises and in her bedclothes, staggers out amidst another JOLT and into the

CORRIDOR

Where CREW MEMBERS scurry everywhere, stumbling as another JOLT strikes. Some focused, others aimless and stunned in their bedclothes.

AAMNA (V.O.)

(disturbed)

So many frightened feelings I can't buffer them all.

Another JOLT sends people sprawling, but a wall keeps Aamna upright to trudge on.

AAMNA (V.O.)

I want to help but --

Another JOLT.

She stumbles her way to the

LIFT

Where she's confronted by a space packed with people and a cacophony of loud, urgent CHATTER.

AAMNA
(to lift)
Bridge!

An unphased Max plows in and is squashed against a wall.

MAX
Computer, activate command priority
protocol Kepler Gamma five zero
Epsilon, bridge!

Doors close as a resounding,

ALL
(angry)
Aw!

Erupts from the frightened inhabitants.

MAX
(calmly to Aamna)
Now we don't have to wait for every
stop.

AAMNA
What's happening?!

MAX
Not sure, but I'm pretty sure
somebody hates us. Are you picking
up any spacey thoughts?

AAMNA (V.O.)
Spacey thoughts?

MAX
You know. Some unseen entity or
invading force ready to do us in
type messages?

AAMNA
With all this chaotic emotion
around, I'm only receiving the
equivalent of, white noise.

MAX
(looking her over)
That the new uniform?

She inspects herself and winces.

AAMNA
I didn't have --

AAMNA'S P.O.V.

The doors open and the

BRIDGE

AAMNA (V.O.)
What a mess.

Is smoking, sparking, and severely damaged. The crew is battered and rattled.

CRYSTAL
Armor is down to thirty percent!

Jimmy rises as

AAMNA

enters then jarred by another JOLT.

JIMMY

faces her, uneasy and struggling for something to say, then he involuntarily darts back to Tactical, and...

JIMMY
Keep firing!
(to Aamna)
My ready room!

is followed by Aamna, past a desperate Crystal who hammers on the console GROWLING in frustration while fending off the Doctor, trying to tend to her head wound.

CRYSTAL
God damn it! We're not getting through!

THE DOCTOR
(following her cut)
Stop squirming!

JIMMY
(to Crystal)
Do what the doctor says!

The two hustle past other desperate crew to the door and into the

READY ROOM

Where Midge awaits with McKinney, Stan, McCoy and Bashir.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
McKinney, status.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
That new shield tech is kicking our asses! Everything just glances off that glass shit.

MIDGE
Same with scanners. I got nothing.

JIMMY
Suggestions.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
I know if we can get inside that thing, we're on the outside not even looking in.

MCCOY
We're just shootin' a flashlight at a god damn mirror and expecting it to crack!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
Didn't I just say that?

JIMMY
Doesn't look like twenty first century tech to me.

MCCOY
Doesn't look like twenty fourth either.

JIMMY
Does that reflectivity have anything to do with it's strength?

MCCOY
Just to be ornery, they gave us a mirror so we can watch ourselves die. Powerful enough?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
I still think that component could be highly significant but I wanna get inside.

JIMMY

That's for another day. Right now,
we need to get them thinking.

MIDGE

Maybe find some way to dull that
shiny coating.

MCCOY

That's gotta have something to do
with it but ya just cant waltz up
to the cube and start sanding the
wall.

JIMMY

Folks, we gotta get some ideas --

A JOLT.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Quick.

He wrestles with something.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(reluctantly, taps badge)
Mister Bashir, prepare to go to
warp.

EXT. SPACE

The Krakatoa is under a barrage of phaser fire from a great
greenish cube of solid shiny metal sheets.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

EXT. KRAKATOA - DAY

The ship drifts nose to nose with the green cube.

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

Everyone nervously discusses among themselves as Jimmy flares up and grabs McKinney's shoulders.

JIMMY
Mongolian Death worm.

MCCOY
Huh?

JIMMY
The worm spits an acid to blind and distract it's victims.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
I didn't mean to hock an acid lugie on 'em.

JIMMY
But we can blind 'em. Max, send out the fireflies and light that cube up with all they got.

MAX
Done!

JIMMY
How about McCoy's other idea?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
Sand paper?

JIMMY
Since it's a solid structure, low tech might just work.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
I can replicate a sand blaster with a small antimatter charge to give our sand box a little extra momentum but that surface is far harder than diamonds and maybe even harder than tritanium.

JIMMY

Then make the sand out of tritanium shavings. Twenty three times harder than diamonds.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I can blow it into a billion pieces with --

JIMMY

Don't tell, do.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

How do we deliver it?

JIMMY

We need it to blow just short of the glass hull with a transphasic torpedo. A little force behind our sandpaper couldn't hurt.

Another JOLT!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

That's gonna be tricky. I'll have to set it for manual detonation and at those speeds, I can't guarantee anybody could hit the button in a, point zero six second window.

MCCOY

And we still need to penetrate the inner tritanium hull.

MCKINNEY

Paces, drumming his fingers on top of his head.

JIMMY

McKinney, I need suggestions.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I'm thinking --

Paces, slapping his forehead.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)

Yes! A firefly with our tritanium sand followed by a transphasic torpedo to blow the --

JIMMY

Nods.

JIMMY
Don't tell, do.

MCCOY
(to McKinney)
You really gotta stop beating
yourself up.

JIMMY
Literally.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
I torture the information out --

MAX
Yeah, transphasic fireflies. I can
fly 'em in at a slower speed we can
sneak on into the hole if we get
one big enough --

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
And boom!

JIMMY
We need a win guys.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
(moving toward door)
Give me ten minutes.

JIMMY
You got, five.

McKinney hustles out.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (O.S.)
Still ten minutes.

JIMMY
(heading for door)
Until he's ready, we gotta make
ourselves formidable.
(taps badge)
Crystal, Call up Mars station, tell
them, every ship that can fly, get
it here!

EXT. MARS STATION - NIGHT

Quietly sits on the clear starry night.

INT. FLYER HANGER

Now six clean, nearly repaired Flyers sit in bays as a large card table sits at the center, filled with rowdy players, Mossy wearing a distractingly low cut tee shirt, ISOLDE PULASKY, a crusty middle-aged woman smoking a big stogie, RIKER, a marine type, dark, hard and arrogant who can't keep his eyes off JANELLE MARCUS, a soft, beautiful blonde with model grace and the charm of a snake. REED, a small but rowdy ruffian with a Brit accent, Decker, overweight, frumpy always wearing a tie and half untucked dress shirt, and MAYWEATHER, a trim black marine with a smooth technique and shaved head with a starfleet logo tattooed on the back, and one older unidentified male with only his back visible, LOLA FATJO, another middle-aged woman with an odd accent, and ELLIE UHURA, a quiet lady with a permanent scowl and outdated afro.

MARCUS

I'm not seeing it.

PULASKY

Hurry up chickie. I gotta go spend my money on something stupid before we all get assimilated.

MOSSY

(perusing her cards)
Stop bumming my mellow.

MAYWEATHER

See this is why you don't let women into card games. They turn it into --

RIKER

Lieutenant! Bad timing. We're out numbered.

MAYWEATHER

The home shopping -- Time for what?

RIKER

I tried.

Mayweather looks around at the several sets of

FEMALE EYES

Fixed and focused on his.

MAYWEATHER

Suddenly gets uneasy.

MAYWEATHER

Did I do it again?

RIKER

What do you think, kid?

PULASKY

Is there anything else you'd like to say?

He flinches and takes a breath as if to speak when an ALARM SOUNDS.

VOICE (O.S.)

Red alert. All pilots embark!
Mission objective, Earth. Report
to the Krakatoa for further
instruction. Red alert.

They break for their ships, leaving Decker at the table.

DECKER

(unphased)

This is just a drill.

VOICE (V.O.)

This is not a drill. The Krakatoa
is under attack. All furlows and
passes are suspended until further
notice.

The pilots reach the ships and scurry in. The Alpha rises first and fires through the hanger and out just as the door opens, followed by the Chimura, Sigma, Theta, and Phi, leaving one, the Gamma, that lacks a door and windshield. They jet into the

SKY

assuming a triangle formation, rapidly gain altitude, then, unceremoniously, break the thin atmosphere and zap off into warp.

INT. FLYER HANGER

Decker and Mossy and the unknown male still reside at the table.

DECKER

Aren't you guys gonna do anything?

The man deals two cards to Mossy, then she lays down two discards.

MOSSY
(to the dealer)
How'd you know I wanted...
(to Decker)
You're not.

DECKER
I'm just a quality control
inspector.

MOSSY
We're not Starfleet.

Ted turns around and peers at some incomplete rigs.

TED
And I don't pilot these little
death traps.

MOSSY
I'd be tempted to give the Dakota
Flyer a go.

DECKER
It's on the Krakatoa.

MOSSY
Their loss.

DECKER
You guys know more than any of
these jokers.

MOSSY
He does have a point.

Ted slaps his cards down on the table and leans back in his
chair.

TED
I had a good hand.

MOSSY
I know. You got a tell. You
always grab your junk when you got
a full boat.

TED
Do not.

She lays four aces on the table. Ted looks away, disgusted.

MOSSY
Do too.

TED

Can I stay home?

MOSSY

Come on. You know you can't wait to open Pandora's box.

TED

(pragmatic)

She was a stripper with a heart of gold, and you were dead.

MOSSY

I wasn't alluding to that, but since you went there, you weren't interested in her gold --

TED

I saw you look at her --

MOSSY

Girls aren't my thing. You owe me a freebee.

TED

Go ahead as long as it's a chick.

MOSSY

Maybe once, but she was a hooker --

TED

With huge --

MOSSY

Hooker, dear. Both fake. It's gonna cost ya.

TED

I can justify my indulgence mathematically.

MOSSY

One more time. You owe me one and one and one equals three, so now you owe me three freebees!

Ted stands walks to Mossy's chair and pulls it out as she smiles, smugly, with her in it.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

It's all the math I need.

TED

(kisses her on the cheek)
I hate your math and even if I could follow that deviant line of thinking, I'd jump off a space dock.

MOSSY

(rises and caresses his cheek)
You hate yourself for cheating on me while I was simply taking a vacation from life, your devoted and sexy wife, but I do know how much you love fucking up the Borg, so I'm letting you take on this little function, which means you owe me four now.

She grabs him by the shoulder and he follows obediently.

DECKER

I think you're getting through to him.

MOSSY

Shut up Decker.

Decker wilts.

TED

We don't have regenerative shielding, isokinetic cannons, or a plan.

DECKER (O.S.)

Ya do now!

MOSSY

And we have no idea how your girl's gonna perform.

TED

This whole thing seems really sketchy and dangerous.

MOSSY

Maybe even, hopeless?

TED

(smiles, hits his badge)
Stop trying to give me a hard on. Pandora, go to conflict mode, and two to beam up. Now I got a --

MOSSY

How hard?

TED

(embarrassed)

Crap. Just beam us up.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

Sorry sir, transporters aren't installed yet.

TED

(annoyed)

We're gonna die.

MOSSY

You're smashed, frozen, hamburger balls are in orbit around Jupiter, or did you forget that?

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

We do have a tractor beam.

TED

Who needs a tractor beam?

Ted stands for a moment and looks to the

GAMMA FLYER

The pathetic remaining shuttle.

MOSSY (O.S.)

Gonna be a cold ride.

TED

Points at the heap as he walks

TED

We'll take that one!

MOSSY

That's why you always lock the car.

DECKER

Better than it was.

TED

Wrap it up!

DECKER

There's no life support, no windshield and no doors not to mention no shields or --

TED

Does it go, Decker?

DECKER

Yeah, but --

MOSSY

It's gonna be a friggin' cold ride!

TED

(hits buttons on his emitter)

We don't have far to go. Going to holographic mode.

DECKER

Oh, yeah. Forgot.

MOSSY

(adjusting emitter)

Numb mode it is!

DECKER

Don't wreck the thing.

TED

We're not goin' far.

MOSSY (O.S.)

Ted doesn't have a great history with ships, so no guarantee.

TED

You're bumming Mossy's mellow!

They jump in.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. SPACE

The Krakatoa and the cube trade fire as the Flyers arrive and open up. They spread formation in different orbits around the cube, too quick for the Borg to react.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy sits in the chair.

JIMMY

Buy us just a few minutes folks.

CRYSTAL

Sir, armor is down to eight per cent!

JIMMY

McKinney, how long?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (V.O.)

Just about there Captain.

JIMMY

Max, you're on.

MAX

Working the board.

MAX

Ready. On screen.

The LCAR turns to a monitor of a firefly cam as it's being loaded into the tube.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (V.O.)

Ready!

A JOLT.

JIMMY

Stands.

JIMMY

Fire!

Max hits the button and the

MONITOR

Shows the firefly behind a transphasic torpedo, launching from the tube at crazy fast speed.

A massive number of bright lights turn on simultaneously, lighting up the cube with the brilliance of a small star.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Computer, darken image by eighty per cent.

The picture darkens to reveal the goings on as the torpedoes are bearing down on a spot of the cube near a corner. A Flyer is nearly hit by the leading torpedo as it fuzzes through the shields and SPLATS into the mirrored hull, dulling the shiny surface.

MAX

Suddenly backs off the slider as the

MONITOR

Shows a near hit, but it stops just inches short.

JIMMY

Wide eyed.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Blow it!

MAX

Grits and hits the button.

FIREFLY

Sits a moment inches away from the mirror reflecting it's image back when another massive explosion takes out the entire area.

THE CUBE

Shows the blast taking out a large piece of the corner.

JIMMY

Pumps a fist.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Good shot!

MAX

That wasn't us. We were just gonna make a little hole.

JIMMY

Who then?

TED AND MOSSY

Sit in a sleek bridge with only the two captains chairs. A console sits near both chairs.

TED

Open a channel. Captain Kirk.

JIMMY

Ted we're a little busy.

TED

I heard.

JIMMY

That wasn't you was it?

TED

Yeah, just a pyroclastic --

MOSSY

Genic.

TED

Pyrogenic torpedo with a charged up firefly but you probably knew that.

JIMMY

We already had one right --

TED

Yeah, you needed about thirty of what you had for it to do any good.

JIMMY

Is the cube knocked out?

TED

They're trying to digest what just happened but no, they'll adapt.

JIMMY

You got enough to put 'em away?

TED

I was just gonna ask you that. Apparently, the way a cube is set up, if a section is taken out, the others take over in a few minutes so it'll be up and running in no time.

JIMMY

So we'll call it a bloody nose.

MOSSY

Just a little one.

JIMMY

Rises from his chair, discouraged.

CYBILL

Captain, I've got Lieutenant Dublain.

JIMMY

Shelley, what's up?

SHELLEY (V.O.)

Nothing but bad news.

SHELLEY

discouraged, looks on as the

DELTA FLYER

Poised over the ocean moves forward through the darkness broken only by the faint light of the moon, peering over the ice as the ship heads for the

ANTARCTIC COAST

Heading toward that lighted mound of moon over the ice.

Three cubes emerge through the ice in ghostlike fashion, heading for space.

SHELLEY (V.O.)

I'm looking at three more mirror cubes heading your way. I think that makes five total or eight.

JIMMY

Braces.

JIMMY

(drained)

Relay emergency extraction protocols to all personnel on Earth. We're bugging out!

TED (V.O.)

Captain, we're not going to be able to take 'em all on.

JIMMY

I know, Captain Bundy.

INT. PANDORA BRIDGE - INTERCUT WITH JIMMY

Ted sits in his chair, watching the three cubes emerge from the atmosphere.

TED

We need to get as many people off the planet and as we can, now.

JIMMY

Agonizes as the bridge crew joins his pain.

AAMNA

He may be right.

MCCOY

Are you out of your mind? Those people down there don't stand a chance --

JIMMY

I know!

MIDGE

Lieutenant, stand down!

JIMMY

We got'ta cut our losses. Aamna, you're going to be supervising these people to assimilate, uh, sorry, bad word, help the doctor get the folks up to speed. Transporter room, as we pass over, locate and beam aboard any military, Marines, Army, ground based operations, or whoever you can get. Break radio silence.

EXT. SPACE

The Flyers whoosh past in formation.

JIMMY (V.O.)

(to the Flyers)

Flyer corps, when you get to the surface, you'll need to concentrate on extracting teachers, children, hell, entire schools. Squeeze in as many as you can. We may not be coming back for a long time.

MCCOY

Incensed.

MCCOY

We're playing God, here!

JIMMY

Stares at the screen.

JIMMY

We have to.

TED

Winces.

TED

We can hold off the cubes for a little while, but if they figure out our ablative armor, we're history.

JIMMY (V.O.)

We'll have to hope they don't.

JIMMY

Spaces.

JIMMY

Kirk out.

MIDGE

We really gonna give up?

JIMMY

We need to pick our battles or we wont have any battles left.

A JOLT.

MIDGE
Captain, their aiming at our
transporter tech.

Another JOLT.

MAX
They're back again!

JIMMY
McKinney, we need to augment the
shields on the transporters.

MCKINNEY

Sparks fly as he works feverishly on a console, looks to
another HARRIED ENGINEER.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
The warp plasma regulator is
overloading! Activate the
emergency overload bypass and stand
by!

He staggers to another console and hits his badge.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (CONT'D)
We can't just redirect the ablative
armor anywhere we want. That'd
take some rearranging of the
emitters on the exterior hull!

JIMMY (V.O.)
I need that shielding reenforced!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY
I'm a miracle worker but I just ran
out of --
(jumps in frustration)
No! Yes! The Dakota Flyer is
fitted with that, that new, shit,
uh, regenerative shielding!

JIMMY

Tenses.

JIMMY
Where is it?

MCKINNEY

Draws an pensive breath.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I'm not sure but I think I'm pretty sure, it's up into our nearly new shuttle bay if one of these newbies haven't flown it into a black hole yet.

JIMMY

Looks at the crew.

JIMMY

Bashir, you remember how to pilot a Flyer?

TY

Thought you'd never ask.

He's up and heading toward the lift...

JIMMY

Just run interference. Don't be a hero.

TY

Fly a glorified shuttle in front of phaser fire to keep the ship from exploding, but do it in a non heroic manner. Got it.

And in.

TY (CONT'D)

(sotto, uneasy)

I'm going to scream like a little girl on a roller coaster.

The doors close.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. SILVERTON - DAY

The Alpha Flyer flies over the town, now showing the signs of invasion.

People on the street are being confronted by normal looking folks they know, only with ocular implants, then assimilated.

Bodies are strewn around, some run down the street with suitcases and backpacks or jumping in cars and screeching off.

THE FLYER

Sets down in front of the church as several people run out to meet it.

Pastor Jim guides Emily in a very fashionable black dress and veil to the ship.

As everyone boards, Riker and TWO GUARDS oversee the extraction.

RIKER

Is that it?

PASTOR JIM

I called everyone I could but nobody would believe it was the Borg attacking us.

RIKER

Can't say I blame them, but you're their pastor, their leader.

PASTOR JIM

They believe a man can die on a cross and resurrect on the third day but they can't believe we've been attacked by the Borg.

RIKER

We've been fighting that since the beginning.

PASTOR JIM

Unfortunately, people believe only after it's too late.

RIKER

Load up. We're going somewhere safe, or safer.

PASTOR JIM
I'm bad on planes.

RIKER
(loading the pastor)
This isn't like any plane you've
ever been on.

They get in, the doors close and it bursts up and off.

EXT. VENICE BEACH - MONTAGE

The beach is deserted with an occasional body here and there.

The buildings, as in Silverton, are occupied with Borg,
assimilating people.

Parents at the school in Venice are attacked by drones, and
assimilated parents.

EXT. HIGH ABOVE THE USA - DAY

Grey coloration has pushed from the coasts toward the
midwest.

The Beta Flyer loads frightened people as the guards fire
weapons at masses of drones attempting an attack.

The Epsilon Flyer decloaks and lands amid many desperate
people in New Orleans.

In Washington D.C., hoards of people watch and attempt to
knock down the White House fence as the President and others
are loaded onto the Delta Flyer.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley impatiently watches the people load.

SHELLEY
We're burning daylight!

PARIS
I've got a sphere inbound.

Shelley hustles toward her seat

SHELLEY
Shut the doors! Now!

PARIS
Shields up!

SHELLEY

We can't wait!

EXT. DELTA FLYER

The doors rise, leaving several suited people, desperately trying to squeeze in as the

HOARDS OF ONLOOKERS

Break down the fence and storm toward the

FLYER

As the doors slam shut, then cloaks.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley pilots.

SHELLEY

Inertial dampeners. We're getting out'ta here fast.

PARIS

Applied.

SHELLEY

Let's get out of Dodge.

She pushes a lever.

LITTLE TAMMY

Sphere is eight miles out and closing.

SHELLEY

They won't know we're here.

LITTLE TAMMY

It's slowing.

PARIS

Stay low.

SHELLEY

I know. Done this a time or two.

A suited man comes up front.

PARIS

Sir, could you sit.

MAN

(to Shelley)

Agent Kannell, secret service. The President requests your presence ma'am.

SHELLEY

He's gonna have to wait.

AGENT KANNELL

His wife is at Camp David.

SHELLEY

Shit. Can he get her on the phone?

AGENT KANNELL

No. Lines are down.

SHELLEY

Then she's probably a drone or dead.

AGENT KANNELL

It's a presidential request!

SHELLEY

He's not president of anything anymore.

AGENT KANNELL

And it's your mother.

SHELLEY

Dammit! Ya had to play that card!

She jerks the little stick.

PARIS

I knew you'd like the joystick option.

SHELLEY

Best anniversary present ever!

THE DELTA FLYER

Cloaked, jerks around and heads up the coast as the sphere blunders past, high above the city. It fires a phaser at

THE WHITE HOUSE

Obliterating it and everyone nearby.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Kannell looks at Little Tammy.

AGENT KANNELL
This is your crew?

SHELLEY
Got a problem with the people who
saved your lives?

AGENT KANNELL
Just a little irregular.

LITTLE TAMMY
Tell the man to stop looking at me.

PARIS
Stop looking at my daughter.

AGENT KANNELL
She's what, nine?

LITTLE TAMMY
Ten and I've been doing this for
six years.

AGENT KANNELL
Irregular has become regular.

PARIS
Go sit. We'll be there in thirty.

AGENT KANNELL
Minutes?

PARIS
No way. If she were in Oregon, I'd
say forty five, seconds.

The agent is perplexed.

PARIS (CONT'D)
It's Star Trek. We go fast here.

SHELLEY
You just gave me the title for my
memoirs. Looks like the place is
deserted.
(hits the combadge)
Krakatoa!

EXT. KRAKATOA

Still under attack, fires back at the damaged cube as two others join in on the fray.

The Pandora wards them off with little problem, but no real headway.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy strolls the bridge, inspecting the damage.

JIMMY

Concentrate on the damaged area.

CRYSTAL

I'm trying but they keep moving it.

CYBILL

We're being hailed by Dublain.

JIMMY

Take a message.

MIDGE

We have two more cubes coming.

JIMMY

Cloak!

EXT. KRAKATOA

The ship phases away, leaving the Pandora.

INT. PANDORA BRIDGE

Ted and Mossy look on as the Krakatoa fizzes away.

MOSSY

That was rude.

TED

I feel like doing that right now.

MOSSY

So now what?

TED

Making a plan. How's that cube cocktail coming?

INT. ENGINEERING

Gabby Scammerhorn pops her head up over a firefly.

GABBY

(stressed)

I'm the naked astronomer, not an engineer!

TED (V.O.)

What's the difference?

GABBY

Another couple minutes and a hundred credit hours!

TED

Smiles.

MOSSY (O.S.)

She's not your naked astronomer.

He recoils.

TED

Krakatoa.

JIMMY

Perks.

JIMMY

You noticed?

TED

Could'a told me.

JIMMY

I was. We've taken about as many hits as we can.

TED

I want to kill this cube off. If we come at it with a crossfire, we can take it out.

JIMMY

We'll come around but we've got to decloak to fire.

TED

Why cant we send a firefly up it's ass?

JIMMY

We're running out and the Borg are defending the damaged area obsessively.

TED

Scammerhorn, is --

GABBY (V.O.)

(louder)

Aaaahhhhh!

TED

Sounds like a nearly.

JIMMY

What do we have cooked up?

TED

Another one of those little charmers I showed 'em before. I'll hit the bastards on the opposite corner and you coax a torpedo into the hole before they recover.

JIMMY

Let's go.

EXT. BATTLE

The Krakatoa decloaks and lets the cube have everything it has. Phasers stopped by shields, transphasics stopped by the hull, and a couple blue packets from the isokinetic cannons that do some encompass the hull with an electrical charge.

PANDORA

maneuvers it's way toward the other corner, unphased by tractor beams, phasers and torpedoes

INT. PANDORA BRIDGE

Ted watches the screen.

TED

Moss, get us fifty thousand kilometers off that corner.

MOSSY

You don't know how far fifty thousand kilometers is.

TED

Too many zeroes. Five thousand.
Gabby, are we --

GABBY (V.O.)

(much louder)
Ahhhhh!

TED

Good. Get ready.

MOSSY

How do you know she's ready?

TED

She reminds me of you. The closer
she is the louder she gets.

MOSSY

What are you, oh, mmmm, yeah.

EXT. PANDORA

It sets up at the corner, the cube firing relentlessly.

MOSSY

Perks up on the next JOLT.

MOSSY

That one nailed our port nacelle.

TED

Transfer aft shielding to port
nacelle. We're not running away
from this bitch.

MOSSY

Shields down the fourteen percent.
Ablative eight.

TED

Gabby we're running out'ta time!

GABBY (V.O.)

Fuck!

MOSSY

You're right. She is like me.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Ready yet?!

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Another JOLT, the sparks fly, smoke billows from every orifice.

MCCOY
They're tearing us apart!

JIMMY
Hold our position!

MIDGE
Six cubes seventy thousand
kilometers off our port!

JIMMY
We're gonna get this one!

TED

Grits.

TED
Fire the cocktail!

EXT. PANDORA

The ship fires the package, the remaining fireflies following them in as

TED

Gives the cube the finger.

MOSSY (O.S.)
That'll scare 'em.

Ted wheels the finger around to Mossy.

MOSSY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Real grown up!

THE CUBE

Is hit by the payload, tearing the corner into a million chunks of shiny, burning metal, stopping it's rotation.

THE KRAKATOA

Zeroes in on the damaged corner on the other side.

JIMMY

Stands

JIMMY

Fire it all!

A barrage of torpedoes enter through the breach and

EXT. CUBE

Small explosions, then a bigger one blows off the corner.

THE OTHER CUBES

Back off their attack and begin to retreat as

TED AND JIMMY

Wide-eyes with alarm...

TED AND JIMMY

Get us the hell out'ta here!

THE TWO SHIPS

Come about and flash off toward Earth as the

CUBE

Erupts in a massive blast sending a burning shockwave crashing into

THE OTHER CUBES

tearing into them like a freight train with an attitude, penetrating the hulls, shattering them like mirrors.

A cube is sent tumbling into the moon, raising an enormous dust cloud into space. The others are swept away in pieces or disintegrated altogether.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

As Jessica advances on a FRIGHTENED COUPLE, pleading in French, she backs up, wide-eyed.

JESSICA

NOOOOOOOO!

She rushes out of the suburban house, looks up at the full moon, now obscured by a dust cloud and a surrealistic shockwave bearing down on her location

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(hitting unseen buttons on
forearm)

Doing my job for me.

She vanishes.

The people come out of the house, look up, terrified as they, too, fizz away.

A big shadow passes over as the

ALPHA FLYER

Swoops over and makes a hasty getaway.

PANDORA

Barely keeps ahead of the pursuing shockwave, skirting past one side of Earth as

KRAKATOA

Lags behind, losing ground, heading toward the other side of Earth.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy looks to the screen.

JIMMY

Go faster!

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (V.O.)

We sustained damage to the impulse engines and warp drive is down!

TAMMY

Somehow, I remember being in this situation before.

JIMMY

What'd you do?

TAMMY

Abandoned ship and used the Delta Flyer to get us out.

JIMMY

We've got more passengers this time.

MIDGE

This thing's gonna hit Earth.

JIMMY

We gotta hide behind it. Bashir!

BASHIR

Piloting the Dakota Flyer, struggles.

BASHIR

I heard. I'm having trouble with navigation but I think I can get there.

JIMMY

Rushes to the Conn.

JIMMY

Get us there.

MIDGE

I'm getting us there as fast as McKinney can pack us.

JIMMY

Doctor McKinney! Give it your all!

MCKINNEY

Tosses a tool down the Jeffrey's tube.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Captain, you got all we can push out.

JIMMY

Takes a breath.

JIMMY

Get ready for impact!

THE KRAKATOA

Skirts around the Earth, catching a enough of the wave to send it tumbling, shearing off a nacelle at the strut sending it tumbling out of control.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

The crew is tossed around, but it calms quickly.

JIMMY

(scrambling up)
Midge, get us stabilized!

MIDGE
(struggling to see the
console)
Thrusters are out!

TAMMY
(bleeding and battered)
Earth's gravity is beginning to
affect our momentum.

JIMMY
Oh, crap!

MCCOY
We've lost power to all deck and
secondary isn't kicking in.

JIMMY
We need some good news!

TAMMY
It's gonna be a short trip.

KRAKATOA

Venting plasma, tumbles in orbit and takes a dip toward the
surface.

JIMMY
What do we have left?!

MIDGE

Watches, sickened through the

WINDOW

Where the screen used to be, with an occasional flicker, as
Earth and stars tumble past while an inappropriate HAPPY TUNE
plays.

MIDGE
(picks her phone from her
seat)
My cell works.

She checks it.

JIMMY
(scrambles to the Conn)
Damage!

CRYSTAL

(bleeding and beaten)

Hull breaches on decks twenty two through thirty three and we lost the port nacelle completely, but will it really matter?

KRAKATOA

Takes a dramatic turn toward Earth.

THE BRIDGE

Personnel watch the Earth get larger quickly.

JIMMY

Can we abandon ship?

TAMMY

Negative. We're entering the atmosphere. The gravitational pull would just suck the pods down even if we could get them launched.

JIMMY

My fault. I kept us here too long.

MIDGE

We're trying to save people.

JIMMY

And we're getting them killed. Maybe they would'a had a chance --

TAMMY

Why are we tumbling slower?

THE WINDOW

Shows a slower tumble.

JIMMY

Sits in the chair.

MCCOY

My station's down, but I got a feeling something's playin' tug-o-war with that big blue ball and we're the rope.

JIMMY

(smiles)

That crazy old bastard.

KRAKATOA

Stops tumbling... a blue beam latched onto it leading to

PANDORA

Hovering above.

Another blue beam strikes the Krakatoa belonging to

THE DAKOTA FLYER

Joining the effort.

TED

Gives a sigh.

TED

Bashir! You're still kicking?

BASHIR

A little worn.

BASHIR

Thought you might need some help
with this load.

TED

It's a struggle. Earth's a little
sucky when stuff gets this close.

MOSSY

What, no hooker reference?

BASHIR

Are you talking to me?

MOSSY

Not today.

TED

You got any communications with
them?

BASHIR

Nothing.

MOSSY

They're probably all dead.

TED

Miss cheery here went to the Tammy
Malone School of optimism.

MOSSY

Seems to be the real life scenario
lately.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Hate to disappoint you folks but
we're still here.

TED

Hey old man. Glad to see you're
brains are still in tact. We're
having a little trouble with that
planet down there but we should get
you stabilized in a few.

BASHIR

Captain, how is my station?

JIMMY

Peers over a flight control where Midge is dripping blood on
the console, but her uniform is torn showing a rather good
view of her leg above her hip.

JIMMY

I've seen worse.

MIDGE

The one day I go Woodstock!

She grabs a

BLOODY SPOT

On her other side.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

Ow!

She pulls her hand away in pain.

MIDGE (CONT'D)

What was...

She peers down at her side to see a

PIECE OF METAL

Sticking out of her uniform, blood flowing freely.

MIDGE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Oh shit. I couldn't even feel it.

TAMMY

Rushes over.

TAMMY
Doctor, get to the bridge! We got
a --

THE DOCTOR

Fizzes in, darting his eyes around in haste.

THE DOCTOR
Please state the nature of the --

MIDGE
Medical emergency, here.

He rushes over as Tammy and Jimmy lower Midge to the floor.

Aamna joins the group.

AAMNA
Anything I can do?

CYBILL
(haggard)
I'm getting multiple reports of
pissed off, everybody.

MCCOY
Oh, that's gotta be a happy place
right now.

JIMMY
(to Aamna)
Sounds like a job right up your
alley.

She moves quickly.

AAMNA
(reluctant)
On my way.

JIMMY
Is anybody else hurt!?

CRYSTAL
Not as many as there could'a been.

MIDGE

Thank God for inertial dampeners.

JIMMY

Mister Bashir, how was your trip?

BASHIR

A little the worse for wear, stabilizes his controls.

BASHIR

(inspects the ship)
You guys look like shit.

JIMMY (V.O.)

We didn't get a lot'a help from the shields this time.

BASHIR

All I can say is you're not in pieces, well, more than two pieces.

He looks at the

EARTH

Where a wide line of destruction cuts through France to the coast of China in flattened devastation and a nacelle tumbling and burning in the atmosphere.

BASHIR (V.O.)

I think we could have used a little less firepower.

JIMMY

Struggles to his chair.

JIMMY

How does the impact zone look?

RIKER (V.O.)

I'm on recon now sir, oh.

JIMMY

Riker?

RIKER (V.O.)

Looks like damage was limited to Australia to China.

JIMMY

(sinks)

We won't be coming back for a very long time.

EXT. ALPHA FLYER

The ship sails over Russia, the buildings, vegetation, all completely flattened, burning, covered by massive clouds of dust and smoke along with Siberia and China, but the Borg shipyards are also in destroyed.

RIKER (V.O.)

I see a lot of the Borg emplacements are destroyed, too.

SHELLEY (V.O.)

Antarctica is still up and running.

BASHIR

Looks everywhere, including the console.

RIKER

Shelley?

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - OFF ANTARCTIC COAST - EVENING

The long night has overtaken the land for the next few months. The ice rises high above the sea, but it houses something else.

A CREVASSE

In the ice. Down, down, farther. It seems to go on forever until it narrows, tighter, tighter and

THE DELTA FLYER

Wedged and crunched into the crack in the ice.

A tear in the hull makes it evident, the occupants are in dire trouble.

INT. DELTA FLYER

A piece of ice has penetrated the hull toward the back.

Little Tammy is being held by Paris who works on a sparking console, visibly freezing in the dark ship.

Shelley is in the chair, muscling large windshield panels out of her way, a large portion of the windshield has caved in, as she shivers, looking out and up to the

SKY

Above, dark full of the stars toward the center of the galaxy.

SHELLY

She marvels at the sight, pawing at the blood trickling down her forehead.

SHELLEY

Borg shipyards are at full bore here. That shockwave barely missed them, but it got us bad. We're down, but I finally got a look at the slimy scums. They managed to build an entire civilization under and on top of the ice. There's millions of the bastards and a shipyard with twenty cubes nearly complete with another eighty at various stages.

She adjusts her position, looks down to her broken wrist and hugs it to her side.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

That's all I got. I wish I could say it's been fun. Maybe in another timeline, but this one, not so much. I guess I could say mayday but it probably wouldn't do much good.

EXT. KRAKATOA

Battered and torn, missing a nacelle, the other with a rip in the hull the width of a shuttle being towed by Pandora.

SHELLEY

You've probably got your own trouble. If you are, don't put us on a high priority. We'll get by, but the one thing we must all keep in mind.

The rear is battered with another large gash in the side, ten decks high in the main fuselage at the stern. It floats dead in space... dark and derelict.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

SHELLEY (V.O.)

This is not the end. Only a learning experience that will make us stronger.

Generally torn apart. Sparks fly everywhere. The crew still in tact, but shaken as the Doctor moves about, treating the injured.

SHELLEY

We have sacrificed to save as much of humanity as we could. My only regret... I've never been to Disneyland. I hear the Star Wars ride is a kick.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. DELTA FLYER

Now in perfect shape, loaded with people.

SHELLEY

Yes, it's me. We're in good shape and heading for the Krakatoa with the President and his family.

RIKER (V.O.)

You're fine?

SHELLEY

Yes. What is the condition of the Krakatoa?

RIKER

I hear bad off, but the Pandora is in service.

SHELLEY

Pandora?

RIKER

Pilots.

RIKER

Yes. I haven't heard of it before a few minutes ago. It really saved the Krak.

SHELLEY

Whoopie for our side.

SHELLEY

Grumbles.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

I will take my payload to them, then. Pandora.

PANDORA BRIDGE

Mossy and Ted work at their consoles.

MOSSY

(confused)

Shelley. I thought I picked up transmissions from you in Antarctica.

SHELLEY (V.O.)

I was there, but I have the President and his family. Can you take them?

MOSSY

I didn't vote for him but I suppose we can take them.

TED

You didn't vote for anybody. You're dead.

MOSSY

I'm a registered democrat. They let us vote anyway. Don't you have something better to do?

SHELLEY (V.O.)

Am I interfering?

TED

She's got hologram P-M-S again.

MOSSY

Happens every time I go from image mode to solid. Unfair!

SHELLEY

We'll be there in a few.

MOSSY

The Pandora will take control of your craft at a thousand kilometers so don't freak if your ship gets a mind of its own.

SHELLEY

Grimaces.

SHELLEY

I prefer to do it manually.

MOSSY (V.O.)

No choice. It's an automated protocol and compulsory. Just enjoy the ride.

SHELLEY

This isn't a damn Uber car. I am not comfortable with relinquishing control of --

MOSSY

Grits.

MOSSY

Commander, this is not an option.

SHELLEY

We have the President of the United States on board and I am not willing to trust your Uber function that may go berzerk at any time.

MOSSY

Okay! Geez! I'll deactivate the auto function. Just try not to run into anything!

She pauses a couple seconds.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

Shel?

She bangs the console.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

She hung up on me!

TED

That was interesting.

MOSSY

We're usually mutually respectful of our intolerance for each other but this is crossing the line!

TED

She lost her kid her dad's a borg and her husband's a metrosexual. The first two is part'a life... the last one is just plain unnatural.

MOSSY

She needs to get laid.

She watches the monitor, disgusted.

MOSSY (CONT'D)

Ah Teddy.

TED

You're turning pale... Need a bucket? Moss?

MOSSY

I noticed a huge power flux on Antarctica. You gotta take a look at this and tell me it's not time to, retreat.

THE DELTA FLYER

Buzzes in through the open bay doors as the ship fizzes away.

EXT. DELTA FLYER (REAL) - ANTARCTICA

The flyer lays crumpled and battered in the dark.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley is whiter and shivering, incoherent.

SHELLEY

(slurring)

Krakatoa, this is the Delta Flyer. Mayday. We are down and in urgent need of assistance.

PARIS

sits with a blanket wrapped around an unconscious Tammy, holding her in his arms while fighting to maintain his own awake state.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

If you're not receiving this, I gotta say this sucks and I quit and I wanna talk to my lawyer. If you had offered paid vacations, this never would have happened. But, ya know, it's not as cold any more. Feels like it's warming up.

THE DELTA FLYER

fades into the darkness of the crevasse as the frame works up the steep, greying walls, now glistening with drips of water. At the surface, strange flickers of massive green walls obscure the view of the miles of ice that is Antarctica. Higher, higher, faster the shot gains altitude, the flickers increase in time and it becomes apparent, the walls are only the sides of a

FLEET OF CUBES

Stretching for a hundred miles on the grey ice, lit only by a small part of the moon, peeking over the horizon.

One after another, the cubes begin to rise.

END SHOW