

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

INT. DELTA FLYER - NIGHT

A blurry P.O.V. of a man's face, concerned but knowing. He turns his head, SPEAKING, but the conversation is also blurred and unintelligible along with MUFFLED REPLIES to him.

He looks back into the camera.

MAN

(barely understandable)

Can you hear me? Are you in pain?

The frame goes dark for a brief second.

The view stays still as a CRY is heard from a little girl.

The man is joined by a WHITE JACKETED WOMAN. They untangle a harness and work it under the view, snaps SNAP and metal RATTLES as they pull the rope attached. The rope comes taught as darkness envelopes.

Light comes back, the starry sky and MUFFLED FOOTFALLS are heard, rapid and heavy. The sound of something SCOOTING ACROSS THE ICE causes the frame to pan right and a RED JACKETED man pulls a stretcher toward a SNOW CAT. FIVE scurry along as the frame begins to be pulled along too.

The view is now of miles of ice and dark sky, very dusty as if Antarctica nearly melted, desolate, until it comes upon

TEDDY

As if nothing happened, standing in this surrealistic nowhere.

SHELLEY (O.S.)

Te, ddy, Te --

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(muffled)

What?

Teddy follows along.

TEDDY

(perfectly heard)

Mom. You're gonna be okay. Don't worry about me. I'm fine.

SHELLEY (O.S.)
Teddy? Where are we?

TEDDY
They think you're Borg. You gotta
tell 'em who you are. I gotta go.

He turns and runs as the frame beings to water up...

SHELLEY
Ted --

... then dark.

SHELLEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I need a beer.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

EXT. MARS

The Krakatoa hides behind the planet in space dock, not as mangled as before with many holograms working diligently on it's exterior.

JIMMY

Captain's log, supplemental. First phase of operation recolonization will be complete with the final movement of Mars Station to our new home. A home that may be more permanent than first believed. We anticipate Commander Dublain's return, but her silence has given us little hope. We thought we had her and the President in our shuttle bay, but the ship vanished as it entered. Admiral Malone suggested it was a temporal ghosting. We are doing everything possible to locate them.

INT. KRAKATOA

Jimmy strolls down the corridor, working crews line every station and repair damage on the structure.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Unfortunately, we have not been able to do a thorough search for her...

INT. BEDROOM

Shelley, wrapped in a towel, flows from the bathroom into a very nice bedroom. Furnished finely with a large window.

JIMMY (V.O.)

... but we will continue it as soon as the ship can get under way. I have been advised to conduct a memorial service, but...

Shelley smiles as she approaches the curtains, pushes them away and looks out onto a

GREY OCEAN

As a ship, Midge's ship, kicks up a wake. Resting on the stern is the mangled remains of the Delta Flyer.

The grey, smoggy sky is marred by a complex hub, high in orbit.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Because to admit her death, admits defeat, and defeat is not an option.

McKinney approaches Jimmy down the corridor.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Captain, the new nacelle is attached and the plasma conduits are being connected as we speak. Another day and warp drive will be ours.

JIMMY

Three months --

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Should'a taken three weeks but we got everything fighting us.

JIMMY

Takes power to make holograms --

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

And holograms to put ships together --

JIMMY

And we have neither.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Once we move the station we wont have to use the power to cloak it and we'll be home free.

JIMMY

And as soon as we get warp back, we will.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

And we get Dublain back.

JIMMY

We'll get Shelley back if we gotta fight the entire Borg fleet.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Fighting through a hundred and sixty cubes later and two hundred spheres... not a problem. Of course, that is as of two days ago.

MIDGE (O.S.)

Stick in the mud.

Midge joins the fray.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I'm a realist Commander.

MIDGE

Realist stick in the mud. I never dreamt I had a shot at beating out an eskimo chick with the voice of Kelly Clarkson, but a shapely girl with a target pistol and a hunky guy with an apple on his head got her done.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

I have disturbing imagery going on right now.

MIDGE

You should. I quick-drew the shot too. Scared the shit out'ta the hunk, but though the odds were against us, we prevailed. Case closed.

JIMMY

And that's the pep talk of the day brought to you by Miss Alaska, nineteen ninety five.

MIDGE

Six.

JIMMY

(urgently to McKinney)
Nineteen ninety six.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Last year it was fi --

JIMMY

Six!

MIDGE

I am, an excellent shot, Mister
McKinney.

JIMMY

Pay attention to me next time.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

(uneasy)

Right, eighty six. I've got an
erect, nacelle to, uh, reattach.

He skulks away.

JIMMY

(to Midge)

You are shameless.

MIDGE

Coffee, Hun?

They stroll down the NOISY, crowded corridor.

JIMMY

It actually was eighty fi --

MIDGE

Six.

They continue on.

CYBILL (V.O.)

Captain. Ted Bundy wants to talk
to you.

JIMMY

(into combadge)

Patch him through.

TED (V.O.)

Captain.

EXT. STINKYTOWN - EVENING

The usual giant red-orange sun hangs low as Ted walks through
the town, eyeing a COUPLE YOUNG GIRLS in front of him. This
little settlement is now much bigger with more people hanging
out at numerous outdoor restaurants, looking much like a
typical outdoor mall.

TED

(into combadge)

We've just dropped off our last load. Can we go home and look for Shelley now?

JIMMY (V.O.)

I've got one more load for you. We're boxing up Mars Station and we need your fine ship to take a load.

TED

Pandora's not that kind'a girl, but if it's for the cause, she'll do whoever it takes. How's Krakatoa?

INT. KRAKATOA CORRIDOR

The place is in semi-ruins, cracks and a gaping hole a wall through to someone's quarters, and ceiling tiles covering the floor.

A WOMAN looks out the hole from her room, bewildered and covers it with a sheet.

JIMMY

Tomorrow we have warp.

TED

Don't tangle with the Borg and bust up your ship again. Just get here.

JIMMY

I'm going to stay a bit and look for Shel. Our away team on Earth has a lead we need to hop on.

TED

Do you think she's --

JIMMY

She is. You didn't give up on Courtney, and I'm not giving up on Shel.

TED

Actually I did, several times. Oh, and, another news item, we have a contingent from Vulcan staying here.

JIMMY

I heard they were coming for a visit.

TED

One is Tammy's boyfriend, Malil.

JIMMY

She doesn't even like him, does she?

TED

Nobody can tell who that woman has the hots for.

JIMMY

Sounds like they've got an agenda.

TED

His agenda is Tammy.

JIMMY

I suppose we can set up a meeting.

TED

Gonna pimp Tammy out to get in good with the Vulcans?

JIMMY

No, no, no,
(loses confidence)
No, hell. So where are they now?

MALIL

With a couple other Vulcan men, sit at an outdoor table in front of a seedy looking establishment, Furburger's Galactica. They are across from Courtney, as a scantily clad waitress delivers shots of a green, steaming liquid. They stare at it for a moment, sip, and grimace while Court blasts down the entire shot.

TED (V.O.)

As we speak, a couple of 'em are in a meeting with Courtney and Lieutenant Absinthe.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Who?

Then Courtney swipes the remainder from one of the men and downs it as the other man does the same and pays the price.

JIMMY

Grimaces also.

JIMMY

But where?

TED (V.O.)

Locked in intense negotiations over drinks and --

TED

Smiles as

JIMMY (V.O.)

But, where?!

THE BUXOM GIRL

Wearing a tight Furburger's T-shirt, carrying hamburger baskets emerges from the establishment and lays them in front of the scrutinizing Vulcans.

TED (O.S.)

Furburgers, burgers.

JIMMY

Is bummed.

JIMMY

Those two dopes opened a strip joint?! What happened to our little town?

TED (V.O.)

It Earthed up.

JIMMY

Are we entirely confident she's the right one to concierge this group?

TED

Is hesitant.

TED

If I had my way, I'd give 'em some dungeon time like they did to us.

JIMMY (V.O.)

And that's why you're not in charge of the Visitor's Bureau. Get here before the Borg come calling.

TED
(shakes head)
On our way.

He taps his badge.

TED (CONT'D)
Hey Moss, one to beam up and get
ready to rumble.

He beams away.

MIDGE

Holds a padd, reading as she meets Jimmy.

JIMMY
Midge, I'll bet that's the morning
briefing.

She hands it to Jimmy.

MIDGE
We have thirty new cadets for
Starfleet Academy along with Hanna
Scammerhorn, her sisters Gabby, and
Monica. Isabella would have
attended but she's part of the
landing party on Earth with Craig
Rivers, Riker, and three holograms
with a decompilation wish.

JIMMY
Sounds exciting. Wish I was there.
Is my ride ready?

MIDGE
I've got your flight booked on the
Gamma Flyer at fourteen hundred.

JIMMY
Good.

They enter

INT. TEN FORWARD

Where they find their usual table by the window.

MIDGE
Jim Hayne has been installed as
ship's religious counsel and Hayden
is now our youngest cadet.

JIMMY

We're really going for a wide range of ages.

MIDGE

Between Monica and Hayden, we've nearly got Data. You should see them together. It's like watching a Mac and a Windows computer trying to interface.

JIMMY

He's doing math in the air and she's trying to figure out why but she doesn't know she knows anyway?

MIDGE

(disappointed)
Pretty much, but in a cute way.

JIMMY

You know, we haven't talked about the other night.

MIDGE

Where I gave you the night you'll never forget?

JIMMY

Let's go with that.

MIDGE

That was three months ago.

JIMMY

That long?

MIDGE

Any other time, I would've started thinking there was something wrong with you but our circumstances haven't been --

JIMMY

Optimal?

MIDGE

Makes me wonder if it's such a good idea. I mean, you're supposed to have a son and I'm not exactly a spring chicken --

JIMMY
(non chalant)
If you feel that way, maybe it's
not.

MIDGE
(surprised)
Oh. I was just trying to be noble.
I had a good time, just not enough
of it.

CYBILL (V.O.)
Captain. Ted is back.

JIMMY
Patch him through.

TED (V.O.)
We got a problem.

JIMMY
Can't wait. What is it?

TED

In his chair stares out the massive window.

TED
We just got under way and
encountered, some sort of,
distortion.

THE WINDOW

Shows a smallish area of distorted space with Ted looking on.

TED (CONT'D)
We're still in the system and
caught this baby forming.

PANDORA

Floats in front of a rift the size of the ship.

JIMMY

Scrutinizes.

JIMMY
What do your scanners say?

TED

Looks to Mossy.

TED
(to Mossy)
What do your scanners say?

MOSSY
I told you, temporal rift.

TED
Are you sure?

MOSSY
Let me take a look --
(fakes a look)
still the same!

TED
(to Jimmy)
Temporal rift then, but I don't
believe anything a machine says, or
Moss when she's like this.

She flies the bird.

JIMMY

Scrutinizes again.

JIMMY
If it's a temporal rift --

MIDGE
Borg?

JIMMY
Not a good -- Anything else?

TED

Looks to Mossy.

TED
Anything --

MOSSY
I heard him!

She puzzles over her console.

MOSSY (CONT'D)
I'm picking up a small, something.

TED
How small?

MOSSY

Should be popping out about...

She looks up to the

WINDOW

Where a small ship pops out of the distortion and darts toward Trappist.

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

Now.

TED

Perks up.

TED

Hail the little roach.

MOSSY

Already did and nothing.

TED

We're chasing.

EXT. SPACE

Pandora comes around and pursues the tiny craft toward the star system.

TED

Grits.

TED

Still nothing?

MOSSY

We're running out'ta time. I'm gonna give him a little shot across the bough.

PANDORA

Fires a phaser shot in front of the ship. The tiny ship slows.

TED

Watches.

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

He's hailing us now.

TED
Imagine that. On screen.

THE SCREEN

Flashes up with a STRANGE FACE. Basically human, but with very large orbits and small spines down the middle of his forehead with very long, hippie hair and the clothing of a sixties flower child.

STRANGE MAN
(high hippie, stressed)
Hey dude, chill the oppressive
establishment moves man!

TED

Rolls his eyes.

MOSSY (O.S.)
I like this flake already.

TED
(shakes head)
Who are you, where are you from?

STRANGE MAN
(on screen)
If it's that important to ya, I'm
Recop and I think I'm from
everywhere.

He smiles with a pot induced instability, takes a drag off a large joint.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. STINKYTOWN

Ted, Mossy, and Recop stroll down the street. Others dressed like Recop, give him the peace sign and he replies with a thumb through the first two fingers fist.

TED

What's that all about?

RECOP

That's the universal reply. When they flash peace, you gotta come back with the sign for massive love.

He holds his fist toward Ted.

RECOP (CONT'D)

See? It symbolizes the crowning of a baby's head coming out'a --

TED

Okay!

MOSSY

T-M-I!

RECOP

That's what love is all about. Making babies, right?

MOSSY

I pass.

RECOP

People here look cool. They know how to thread up.

TED

They're all from an insane asylum.

RECOP

Reclaimed humanity! Better yet!

MOSSY

Our universal translator seems to have little problem with your language.

RECOP

The universal language of love and peace is all we need.

MOSSY

Your name confuses it. Does it mean anything?

RECOP

The dudes and dudettes in my village decided my folks should try again. My name is short for recopulate. I must'a came out so good the village wanted another one just like me.

MOSSY

(sarcastic)

I'm sure that's what they wanted.

RECOP

We don't name our kidlets until they display a personality matrix that's totally consistent with their gender structure.

TED

I'm not gonna like this at all, am I?

RECOP

When the kidlet decides what gender they identify with, then they are named per their gender and personality. My name in your language is Wildmon.

MOSSY

So you're a man.

RECOP

Mon. Body of a man, heart of a woman, so I'm not tied to any conventional gender class but with several sexual preferences that --

TED

I knew I was gonna hate this!

RECOP

I get it. Too much for elderly human understanding. Anyway, I really got'ta get to, uh, work.

MOSSY

Work? What kind?

RECOP

Kind'a can't say.

TED

What can you say?

RECOP

Nothing nefarious or anything.
Just observation and reporting. I
kind'a got caught doin' something
the MAN, didn't like, and now I'm
doin' my time.

TED

Recon for a pre invasion force?

RECOP

(to Mossy)
Paranoid old dude.

MOSSY

He's really old.

RECOP

Tell me about it. My dad got hold
a some bad smokes. He thought he
was being chased by blue Ferengi
spies.

MOSSY

We do have ways of making you talk.

RECOP

The only way you get me to talk is
if you hook me up with a dealer who
specializes in Tangie or Girl Scout
Cookies.

TED

You get the munchies too, huh?

RECOP

Dude, ya don't eat it, well, ya
could. What planet are you from?

TED

(to Mossy)
I'm gonna go seize the day and
smack this hippie bastard with it.

He heads for a cafe as Mossy leads Recop down the brick
street.

RECOP

He's got a lot'ta pent up anger.

MOSSY

(yells to Ted)

Girl Scout Cookies... it's weed.
Chill dude.

RECOP

He needs a drag off some good shit.

MOSSY

I think I know somebody who can
complete the transaction you
desire.

RECOP

(staring at her toes)

I could transact some serious
desires with you babe.

MOSSY

You twisted that one up.

RECOP

(without looking up)

I see some interesting transactors
over there. Let me show ya how
it's done.

MOSSY

What are you looking at?

RECOP

(looks to her eyes)

Nice set'a digits, oh, metatarsals.
Sorry. I get a little carried away
just see'in 'em all out there like
that.

He goes back to the toes.

MOSSY

(shudders)

Ew. Let's get this over with.

They head for a group of hippies sitting on the red lawn.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. STINKYTOWN

Under a big red leafed tree, Recon and Mossy sit in the black and red grass, smoking a joint.

MOSSY
(takes a drag and holds)
Mmmmmmm.

RECOP
I know, right?

She blows it in his face as he inhales.

MOSSY
It's minty.

RECOP
That's why they call it Thin Mint
Girl Scout Cookies.

MOSSY
You could actually stick this in
brownies.

RECOP
(sour face, chuckles)
You humans a barbaric!

MOSSY
At least I don't go around doing,
whatever you do.

RECOP
Hey, I have a purpose. I'm a
temporal rift runner.

MOSSY
Gotta explain that.

RECOP
Surfin' rifts is NOT loved by that
bummer bunch. I think they're
called the Temporal Integrity
Bummers or whatever.

MOSSY
Commission?

RECOP

Yeah. They caught me. I was high one night catching some Z's on Rigel. I skip around in time watching the events of the galaxy. I like checkin' you folks out discovering warp drive. That's a kick. Your guy, Cochran, he threw a drunken bash when they got visited by the Vulcans, and he got 'em so wasted! Party down! Set back relations with he Vulcans ten years but it was totally worth it.

MOSSY

So you surf times.

RECOP

Rift running or Rift surfing. At first, I was just a tourist, then the Man showed me there was a need for my, expertise.

MOSSY

Let me guess, you became Johnny Ganjaseed.

RECOP

Naw. Paraquat.

MOSSY

Huh?

RECOP

The other Man from the twenty second Earth century, jumped to the twentieth and spray perfectly good crops with this stuff called Paraquat but I exposed that right wing conspiracy, which caught the eye of the Temporal Bummers, and here I am, enslaved by the Man.

MOSSY

Bad boy.

RECOP

They say I violated some Temporal Prime Directive so I got nailed by the fuzz and they gave me a choice to either work with them or spend time on Gorn.

MOSSY

And you chose the Man.

RECOP

Not a cop out so don't judge me. I gotta plan for freedom and you can help me.

MOSSY

Can you get us a meeting?

RECOP

Haven't been in touch lately due to technical circumstances, but as soon as I connect, I can.

MOSSY

Dude, they don't exist any more.

RECOP

Whoa, dude. You ever been to that Gorn hell hole?

MOSSY

Focus!

RECOP

Oh, yeah. I investigate violations, but I haven't heard from my cruel oppressors for a long time.

MOSSY

(clearly)

One more time. I don't think they exist any more.

RECOP

(gathers thoughts slowly)

That explains a lot. My last assignment was to follow these Borg characters but all I'm getting is chaos everywhere I go.

MOSSY

They making a mess of things?

RECOP

I don't know if you ever crossed these dudes' path, but don't. They're bad news.

MOSSY

Too late.

RECOP

So I could just book and the man
wouldn't know?

MOSSY

I'll bet you were heading to Earth.

RECOP

Humans read minds? Did not see
that coming!

MOSSY

No. Can you repair the damage they
did to the timeline?

RECOP

No can do. I just observe and
report. It's chaos.

MOSSY

(back to clearly)
Since there isn't anybody to report
to any more, can you repair --

RECOP

I don't know. Messing with time
can really Fubar everything up.

MOSSY

The Borg already beat ya to it.

RECOP

If what you say is true, what's in
it for me?

MOSSY

Besides freedom, you won't have to
live on Gorn.

Recop puzzles dumbly, then the light goes on.

RECOP

Bummer! Did not see that comin'
either!

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY

Midge's vessel steams across the water with a barge in tow,
on a grey, muggy day.

EXT. DECK - DAY

A little girl bolts through a door onto the wet deck, slipping and nearly falling, takes a turn and dashes down a long runway along the outer rail and dodges between two containers as

TWO ARMED MEN

Break through onto the deck and follow her trail, searching every nook and cranny along the way.

LITTLE TAMMY

Scales one container and up

ON TOP

And flattens out as

THE MEN

Search around the container. One man tries to stretch his neck to see on top, but gives up, then they move on.

LITTLE TAMMY

Listens, for the men, hears nothing and proceeds to jump to her feet, timidly staring at the

TWO FOOT SPACE

between containers, gains confidence and blasts off, barely clearing the distance, heading toward the back of the ship, then hurdles the next space, undaunted, until she comes to the last, then down a ladder.

She watches for clearance at the bottom, then makes a mad dash for the

CRUMPLED DELTA FLYER

Near the pool. She finds a broken out window and ducks in.

INT. DELTA FLYER

She looks over the wrecked interior, opens her drawer and removes a bounteous amount of jelly beans, then raids the armory, where she swipes two phasers and a tricorder from another locker.

She perks up when she hears voices and fast moving footsteps.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

INT. SHELLEY'S ROOM ON THE SHIP

She wanders around the room in a daze, picking up a bottle of hand lotion, emotionless and cold. She squirts some in her hand and is fascinated with the dollop in her palm. She sits on the bed, swooshing it around on her hand, looks up with a defiant smile.

SHELLEY

You're all, going, to die.

MONITOR

At a high angle, Shelley smiles and goes back to smearing the hand lotion on her palm as she walks back to the bed.

A GUARD

Watches the monitor with a concerned expression. He picks up a phone.

GUARD

Doctor Crusher, she knows we're watching.

CRUSHER

Standing on an icy plot near the ocean, the red-haired beauty, wears only light clothing, looking out to the sea.

CRUSHER

Keep observing for any indication of transformation. What's the status of the other two?

GUARD (V.O.)

The male has shown no sign of hostility.

CRUSHER

And the child?

THE GUARD

Hesitates, looks away.

GUARD

The child is missing.

CRUSHER (V.O.)

You did not just say that!

GUARD

She escaped her quarters. I think she may be linked with the other two.

CRUSHER

Furrows her brow.

CRUSHER

She's a child! I didn't find any indication she was one of these cyborg creatures or any implants in her body, so stop thinking she's some nefarious robot. She's probably frightened and alone and before she falls overboard, find her and give her a little ice cream and let her see her parents!

GUARD

My orders are to --

CRUSHER

Your orders are to keep things under control and you didn't live up to obligation, Sergeant!

THE SERGEANT

Grumbles.

SERGEANT

I take orders from my C-O and nobody else. You do your job and find out what makes them tick!

CRUSHER

I can't if you keep losing them!

He hands up with a BANG.

GUARD 2 (O.S.)

Sergeant.

SERGEANT

Did you find her?

THE GUARD

Standing at the door, takes a couple steps in.

GUARD 2

She found us.

Little Tammy holding a phaser on the guard, steps in. The Sergeant goes for his weapon.

SERGEANT

What's that toy she's pointing at us.

GUARD 2

No! Don't move.

LITTLE TAMMY

(skiddish)

This might look like a kid's toy, but your guard knows it's not.

GUARD 2

That thing she's got makes a tazer look like a feather duster.

LITTLE TAMMY

Hurt a little?

GUARD 2

You don't end up dead, but it makes you wish you were.

LITTLE TAMMY

I had it turned up a little high. My bad. My mom usually doesn't let me play with these.

SERGEANT

What do you want?

LITTLE TAMMY

You got my mom and dad and I'm strung out on Jelly Bellies so I'd be really careful how you continue our chat.

SERGEANT

How old are you?

LITTLE TAMMY

My mom says there is no age during war.

SERGEANT

And who are you fighting?

LITTLE TAMMY

Them. The cyberzombies.

GUARD 2
Sounds like she's on our side.

SERGEANT
Ensign. I'm negotiating here.

LITTLE TAMMY
Where's my mommy and daddy you doo
doo heads!

SERGEANT
Careful with that.

He takes a step toward her and she wheels around, shooting
the guard, flattening him.

LITTLE TAMMY
Apparently you needed a
demonstration of my resolve!
Remember!? All I've had to eat is
a bag of jelly beans!

SERGEANT
(directs her to the
screen)
See, your mother is right here.

She cautiously looks to the screen.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)
And your father is here.

He points another monitor on the wall.

SERGEANT (CONT'D)
Both are safe and sound.

LITTLE TAMMY
They look funny.

SERGEANT
We had to give them a sedative.

LITTLE TAMMY
Are they sick?

SERGEANT
No. You all nearly froze to death
when we found you, in that ship
thing out there.

LITTLE TAMMY
That's our ship.

SERGEANT

It's not in very good shape.

He moves forward few inches

LITTLE TAMMY

We were hit by some big explosion
and ended up stuck in the ice.

SERGEANT

We don't know what that was,
either. So your parents didn't
cause it?

A few more inches.

LITTLE TAMMY

Do we look like we did?

SERGEANT

We're looking into the possibility.

He moves sideways a bit, then manages a few inches closer.

LITTLE TAMMY

(shaky)

I'd look at the cyberzombies on the
ice.

SERGEANT

Where?

LITTLE TAMMY

I heard my mom say they were
cloaked.

SERGEANT

Cloaked with what?

He leans toward her, takes another step.

LITTLE TAMMY

(thinks, becomes unstable)

Invisible. We saw 'em just before
we crashed. There's hundreds of
cubes out there.

SERGEANT

(arrogantly)

How big are these cubes?

And a few inches closer.

LITTLE TAMMY
(emotional)
Ten thousand feet.

SERGEANT
(condescending)
That's pretty big. Say, can you
get your mommy to tell us about
these cubes?

He's now within a couple feet.

LITTLE TAMMY
(shakes, frightened)
I don't know where my mommy is!
Where is she!?

SERGEANT
(few inches closer)
I can take you to her. Just give
me that, whatever thing in your
hand is and we can get ice cream.
Would you like some ice cream
sweetie?

LITTLE TAMMY
(sober)
After your nap.

His eyes widen as he realizes his gross miscalculation,

SERGEANT
(snickers)
You feisty little b--

ZAP!

He goes down in a heap.

LITTLE TAMMY
I'm not a dumb kid anymore. I'm a
ten and a half year old J-B junkie
on a mission!

She reaches into her pocket and pulls out a handful of jelly
beans, munches until she hears FOOTSTEPS on the deck. She
alerts, raises her phaser.

LITTLE TAMMY (CONT'D)
(sotto)
A phaser toting kid with a sugar
high can be an ugly thing and yet
pretty at the same time.

At the door appears a SCIENTIST in a white lab coat, stunned and alarmed.

She wheels around with the phaser.

SCIENTIST

No!

He raises his hands.

LITTLE TAMMY

Hey, Nerdly. Stifle it.

SCIENTIST

I'm not part of this! I'm was just here to study you, no dissection or --

LITTLE TAMMY

Dissection? Why do you wanna study us?

SCIENTIST

I study alien life forms. I'm a --

LITTLE TAMMY

I'm not a formed alien. I'm an Earthling you dope! I was born in Silverton!

SCIENTIST

That's what you'd like us to believe.

LITTLE TAMMY

Because it's the truth!

SCIENTIST

You're flying around in a spacecraft.

LITTLE TAMMY

It's the Delta Flyer.

SCIENTIST

(skeptical smile)
From Star Trek?

LITTLE TAMMY

It's kind'a crunched up, but if you look at it close, yes.

SCIENTIST

You're either nuts, lying, or this is the greatest day of my life.

LITTLE TAMMY

(smiles)

Try the last one, nerdly.

SCIENTIST

Can you help us with, that?

LITTLE TAMMY

You wanna learn to fly it?

SCIENTIST

I don't think it can now.

LITTLE TAMMY

First, take me to my mom.

SCIENTIST

I'm not authorized to --

A phaser blast drives past his face and into the steel wall behind him, making him nearly jump out of his skin.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Hey, that was close!

LITTLE TAMMY

Not as close as I'm gonna get.
Take me, to, my, mom.

SCIENTIST

You gotta promise not to tell the captain if I do.

LITTLE TAMMY

I can keep a secret if you can be good.

He turns, still hands up.

SCIENTIST

We need to go this way.

He marches out the door followed by Little Tammy, phaser trained on his back.

LITTLE TAMMY

Don't try anything funny.

SCIENTIST

I'm a nerd. I can't be.

LITTLE TAMMY
That was almost funny.

She trots out the door.

INT. KRAKATOA CORRIDOR

Mossy with a grossed out look, walking gingerly, approaches the doors of

INT. TEN FORWARD

And hobbles in. She spots

JIMMY AND TAMMY

at a table.

MOSSY
Captain, I believe our friend is,
softened up enough to teach us how
to navigate rifts and time travel.

JIMMY
I'm pleased. What kind of
concessions did we have to make?

MOSSY
(irked)
I, had to make 'em, and it's
classified.

She rises.

MOSSY (CONT'D)
Which reminds me, I need to go
scrub all the skin off my feet.

She vaults toward the door.

TAMMY
(still studying her PADD)
Heroism comes in many forms.

Jimmy puzzles.

JIMMY
I don't get it.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)
Captain.

JIMMY
Yes.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)
The rift is destabilizing.

JIMMY
Set a course, full impulse, I'm on
my way.

He rises, looks toward the exiting Mossy.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
Have your hippy friend meet me in
my ready room.

MOSSY

Stops in pain just short of the door.

MOSSY
I'd prefer not.

Jimmy catches up.

JIMMY
I don't care how you do it, just
get him there.

He passes by and out the door.

TAMMY (O.S.)
You could use a, toe, truck.

MOSSY

Grits, turns to

TAMMY

Sitting at the table, studying her PADD, emotionless.

MOSSY

Turns back to the door as it flies open,

MOSSY
(annoyed, sotto)
Vulcan humor.

and storms out.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

EXT. RIFT

The Krakatoa joins the Pandora. Pandora is firing a constant stream at the rift.

INT. PANDORA BRIDGE

Ted sits in the chair, watching the

SCREEN

With the ray jetting into rift.

TED

Hits a button.

TED

Is this doing any good.

TAMMY

Sits in the Krakatoa's captain's chair.

TAMMY

The tachyon beam has decreased the degradation by eighty seven percent. Can you increase the intensity any further?

TED (V.O.)

I've got a little wiggle room.

Recop nears Tammy, concerned.

RECOP

I wouldn't. Those things are like chicks. Too much of a good thing has the opposite effect, if ya know what I mean.

TAMMY

(annoyed)

We will have to make do for now mister Bundy.

TED

How long have we got?

TAMMY

By my calculations...

HAYDEN

Stands nearby, doing math in the air. Then a series of numbers flash for a brief moment.

HAYDEN

Thirty seven hours, twelve minutes, nineteen seconds.

TAMMY

Thirty se --

TED

I heard. I'd feel better if you were doing the math.

TAMMY

His calculations are accurate. I derived a similar solution myself.

TED

I'm gonna kick myself... How similar.

TAMMY

I calculated a difference of minus six point five --

TED

Thank you, what's our next move.

TAMMY

My next move will be to send McCoy with our Mister Recop into the rift for a quick survey to take readings and make an evaluation of it's serviceability to our efforts.

TED

So you're gonna check it out.

TAMMY

Didn't I just say that?

TED

Just making sure the universal translator works. So I'm just gonna sit here shooting my magic into the rift.

TAMMY

It's what you do best.

TED
You totally get me.

TAMMY

Hits a button, rises and addresses Recop.

TAMMY
It is time.
(to Max)
Mister Kepler, proceed.

Max leaves his station, heading for the lift.

MAX
Come along and tell me about that
Girl Scout Cookie thing.

HAYDEN
I thought Girl Scout Cookies were
lost forever.

RECOP
Oh no, little Star Man. I got a
stash --

MAX
Not the same! Come!

HAYDEN
He acts like the man, but he's only
Musalini in disguise.

RECOP
Hey, I met him. Nice guy, control
freak though.

MAX
(in the lift)
Now!

RECOP
See what ya mean.

Recop hustles to the lift and the doors close.

TAMMY

Hits a button on her console.

TAMMY
Chimura Flyer.

INT. CHIMURA FLYER

Lola Fatjo, a little stiff, loosens suddenly.

LOLA
Yes Krakatoa.

TAMMY
What is your status?

JIMMY
(at console)
Admiral, we are in orbit and
beginning a scan of the surface.
How are you coming?

TAMMY
Kepler and Recop are on their way.
We've increased our time for
investigation and should have an
evaluation within an hour.

JIMMY
I'm looking forward to your
findings. Kirk out.

He looks up to Lola.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
You haven't uttered a complete
sentence since we left Krakatoa.

LOLA
(stiff)
I'm not a big conversationalist and
I didn't want to interrupt your
work back there.

JIMMY
I've been playing video games
reviewing known Borg
installations... mainly playing
video games. Did you ever play
Angry Birds?

LOLA
No, sir. I never had time for, not
that it's bad, but, I was always,
training --

JIMMY
I used to be like that. All
business, little time for trivial
pursuits like, enjoyment.

LOLA
(uneasy)
I enjoy stuff, sir. I collect
rocks.

JIMMY
Like, what?

LOLA
Whatever my mother, used to, think
was pretty.

JIMMY
You lose her?

LOLA
Missing.

JIMMY
Now this is where I'm
uncomfortable. I never know what
to say.

LOLA
Nothing is fine. I know you care.

JIMMY
I do. I guess we can hope.

LOLA
I lost that long ago.

Jimmy arouses at the console.

JIMMY
Got something. I'm getting a trace
reading from the Delta.

He becomes disappointed.

LOLA
What. Where do we go?

JIMMY
A hundred a six miles off the coast
of southern Chili. Altitude sea
level.

LOLA
It's floating.

JIMMY
Or parts of it.

LOLA

Let's go!

JIMMY

Slowly. We don't want to burn through the atmosphere cloaked, otherwise defeats the purpose.

LOLA

I don't feel like getting assimilated today.

JIMMY

Then let's go!

LOLA

Roger that.

She shifts the throttle and

THE CLOAKED IMAGE

Of the Chimura takes a turn into the atmosphere as a

SPHERE

Creeps into the frame. High clouds are mussed as the Chimura darts through them and the sphere takes cautious pursuit.

INT. LUXURIOUS HALLWAY

Little Tammy and her new friend arrive at a padlocked door.

TAMMY

What's in here?

SCIENTIST

Your mother's room.

He takes a cautious peek around, then drills the key into the padlock.

TAMMY

I know somebody like you.

SCIENTIST

There's a few of us around. Not as many as before, but --

The door creaks open. The anxious Tammy pounds it all the way and rushes in to

SHELLEY

Unaffected, sitting on the bed, looking out the window.

Little Tammy gets half way and slows.

LITTLE TAMMY
(a little stifled)
Mom?

Shelley turns her head, smiles but unfocused.

SHELLEY
Haven't seen you around lately.

LITTLE TAMMY
I've been busy. Are you okay?

SHELLEY
Just fine, just a little, I don't
know, what did you ask me?

Tammy pauses a moment, angers and wheels around, pointing the phaser at the Scientist.

LITTLE TAMMY
What did you do to her!?

SCIENTIST
Nothing. Really! A little
sedative but she should be back to
normal soon.

LITTLE TAMMY
How long?!

SCIENTIST
I didn't administer the dose. She
was Doctor Kelvin's subject.

LITTLE TAMMY
Where's he?

SCIENTIST
He's down in the lab with your
father.

LITTLE TAMMY
He better not be, dissecting my
dad!

SCIENTIST
He's just taking some tests.

A BEEP. Tammy pulls checks the tricorder, hanging from her neck.

LITTLE TAMMY
Ah, boy! Mom!

Shelley's response is subtly quashed.

SHELLEY
Use your inside voice Sparky.

LITTLE TAMMY
You gotta snap out of it!

She tugs Shelley to her feet.

SHELLEY
Calm down. What's the big hub bub?

LITTLE TAMMY
Spheres are coming!

SHELLEY
Roofied! Now I remember. Somebody roofied me!

SCIENTIST
Don't look at me.

LITTLE TAMMY
Focus.

Shakes Shelley's arms.

LITTLE TAMMY (CONT'D)
Focus!

SCIENTIST
You talking about those huge round green things?

LITTLE TAMMY
Three coming this way! Mom!

SHELLEY
I can't get, my brains to work.

LITTLE TAMMY
What do we do?

SHELLEY
Flyer. What shape is it in?

LITTLE TAMMY

We've got auxiliary power but can't fly but we got --

SHELLEY

Where are we?

SCIENTIST

Off the coast of Chile, sixty miles give or take --

SHELLEY

Who the hell are you?

She smiles at him, flirty. He takes a step back in defense.

SCIENTIST

Uh, Doctor Mirador.

She catches up with him and tries a shaky flirt.

SHELLEY

You can rooify me any time.

SCIENTIST

Uh, your daughter.

SHELLEY

Who?

Little Tammy grabs her mother's hand and leads her toward the door.

LITTLE TAMMY

Oh, man. This is like when she and daddy eat their adult brownies.

SCIENTIST

What do you usually do.

LITTLE TAMMY

They let me play video games all I want in the living room, so no complaints. Mom! What do I do?!

SHELLEY

'bout what?

LITTLE TAMMY

The spheres!

SHELLEY

Shields up! Charge weapons!

She sits on the floor at the door.

LITTLE TAMMY
(tugging at Shelley)
Mom! You gotta get up!

SHELLEY
My legs don't work. This is like
when I ate a whole pan of daddy's
silly brownies.

LITTLE TAMMY
(to Mirador)
She's worthless!

MIRADOR
She said shields up, charge
weapons.

LITTLE TAMMY
(checks tricorder)
I think I remember how.

She lets go and dashes out the door.

MIRADOR
Where are you --

LITTLE TAMMY (O.S.)
Come on!

Mirador ponders, then bristles up.

MIRADOR
Shields up!

He bursts out, invigorated.

END OF SHOW