

'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

TEASER

EXT. DELTA FLYER

The burned ship skirts across the mixed black and red grasslands, dodges over black trees and through a canyon of red and white rock.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley and Midge peruse the scenery.

SHELLEY

This is the first time I've seen anything in this direction, kind'a weird and plastic.

MIDGE

(spots something)
Those look like huge quartz deposits.

MASSIVE

Streaks of white rock on the red walls of the canyon contrasts with the deposits of varying red layers.

SHELLEY (V.O.)

I haven't got any idea what quartz looks like, nor do I care.

MIDGE (V.O.)

Those white streaks.

MIDGE

Smiles.

MIDGE

The only reason I know is because where there's quartz, there may be gold deposits.

SHELLEY

Not much use here.

MIDGE

The folks of Stinkytown are organizing their own monetary system and electing a government in a month and they're using gold to back their buck.

SHELLEY

I'm surprised they're not using weed.

MIDGE

Too valuable. They'd smoke the banks and cause a literal depression.

SHELLEY

This is the first I'm hearing this.

MIDGE

They don't want anybody in the military to interfere.

SHELLEY

Uck, we're not military.

MIDGE

We are now. We're the bad guys.

SHELLEY

We save those sorry snowflake asses and we're the enemy?

MIDGE

We'll get used to it.

SHELLEY

Not me. I used to be the one sneering at authority, now I have to sneer at myself.

Shelley checks the console.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

We're within a hundred kilometers of the orbs' last position.

MIDGE

Cloak and stick close to the canyon walls.

SHELLEY

And we're looking for little round balls of light.

MIDGE

They've got to be some kind of bioluminescent gas emissions.

SHELLEY

Back in the sixties, they had a green thing in Sebastopol California they called a Gruloo. It was my grand dad's first newspaper assignment. People would see a green orb in a forest that would come and go. Grand dad was there when it appeared one night and scared the crap out'ta the dude.

MIDGE

Sounds like a Leprechaun fart joke.

Jimmy notices something low.

JIMMY

You see that?

SHELLEY

(finds her focus)
Little white lights.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

The ship takes a dip toward

SEVERAL WHITE ORBS

Near the bottom of the canyon in the shadows, moving at a slow pace.

MIDGE

They aren't quick.

SHELLEY

I'm waiting for a burst of energy and they'll be all over us, biting and zapping us with sharp fangs and lightning bolts.

MIDGE

You got that from McCoy.

SHELLEY

He's good at waking us up to the dangers of the space travel.

MIDGE

He doesn't get to help with safety videos any more.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

They cloak, then they peer at the mass of ORBS

Congregating at the bottom of the canyon.

EXT. TENT (BESIDE STINKYTOWN BAY)

Jimmy, groggy, crawls out, assesses the surroundings, stands, smiles and stretches.

JIMMY

What a weird dream. Where am I?

His combadge BEEPS.

He nearly tosses it in the bay, then taps it.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Go ahead.

CRYSTAL

Captain, you've got a message.

JIMMY

Can it wait?

INT. CARGO BAY ONE

Crystal stands beside a sleek probe with an open door. She looks in.

CRYSTAL

A probe came to us through a temporal rift. It's got a message from Captain Bundy, for your eyes only.

JIMMY

Discouraged, sighs.

JIMMY

I suppose you want me to --

He beams away.

INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

Jimmy materializes onto the pad as Sal works the console. He looks at Jimmy with disdain.

SAL
(fanning the air)
Wow. I think we need to throw this one back.

JIMMY
(wanders off pad)
I wish.

SAL
Cargo bay one. I'll have your coiffeuse meet ya there.

JIMMY
Funny.

SAL
I think there's a shower on the way.

Jimmy shuffles out the door.

SAL

Pulls out a can of air freshener and sprays it around, pauses, then a couple shots in his pits.

INT. CARGO BAY ONE

Jimmy pounds through the door, heads for Crystal as she looks into the probe.

JIMMY
I hope this is the answer to all our dreams.

CRYSTAL
A little optimistic, but don't rule it out. It's a message from Ted Bundy.

JIMMY
I was just talking to him yesterday.

CRYSTAL
It's from eight hundred and fifty years, in the future. He made several for specific crew members.

JIMMY

Oh. By the look of this probe, I think I should have guessed something like that. I'll take it from here.

CRYSTAL

Sir.

She starts for the door.

JIMMY

Lieutenant, how do you start this?

CRYSTAL

Just think, start.

JIMMY

Should'a known that too.

Ted, older and run down, appears as Crystal leaves. Jimmy turns around, startled.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Who --

TED

I don't know how long our connection's gonna last. I've uploaded a file in my matrix with --

JIMMY

Who are you really?

TED

Ted. Not as fine a specimen as I was eight hundred and fifty years ago, but still Ted.

JIMMY

You're supposed to be somewhere between Earth and here.

TED

What? No. Run the message I sent.

JIMMY

So you're not really here?

TED

I installed a temporal buffer in this probe so I'm actually communicating to you in real time, but not.

JIMMY

I don't get anything you just said, but you're talking to me like its a phone?

TED

The disadvantage of it is, I can even smell you in the future. I'm in your head. I'm using the security chip Doc planted in your brain to see the LCARS, so you can see me but if you feel a little dizzy or you have an overwhelming desire to push Mossy into an air lock, it means something went wrong.

Ted fizzes a little.

JIMMY

Like that?

TED

My M-T-R is destabilizing.

JIMMY

So you probably already know --

TED

You're skipping timelines again and don't belong here.

JIMMY

I think I believe you now.

TED

Make the best of the situation. What day is it?

JIMMY

November twenty third --

TED

(distressed)

Don't let Midge and Shelley go to the planet in the Flyer otherwise they're both dead! The orbs will breach their reactor.

JIMMY

Huh?

TED

Hurry and watch that message before
everybody else dies and I'll be
back sometime.

Ted fades out.

JIMMY

Good chat, future Ted.
(hits button)
Delta Flyer.

He turns to the probe.

SHELLEY (V.O.)

Captain?

JIMMY

Do not get anywhere close to those
little orbs. They'll overload your
reactor and blow your brains onto
the walls of that canyon you're in.

SHELLEY

How'd you know --

JIMMY

Get back here now. I'm not doing
any more funerals!

EXT. CANYON

From the cockpit, the girls watch as the white orbs begin to
move toward them in force.

MIDGE

The reactor's off the charts.

SHELLEY

(pulls on the controls)
How the hell did he know?

They come about...

EXT. DELTA FLYER

The ship scoots away just in time.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

INT. KIRK'S READY ROOM

Decor in the room is different than in his own. The big picture is a Thomas Kincade scene, the carpet is green, and no briefcase. It's not as tidy with a more cluttered desk and a guitar leaning near the sofa.

Jimmy sits uneasily at the desk, shuffling stuff around when it gets in the way as Midge and Shelley find a seat.

SHELLEY

What are you doing?

JIMMY

This place is a mess.

SHELLEY

We'll agree to disagree.

MIDGE

Hun, why are you messing with the Captain's stuff? He's real finicky about that.

JIMMY

Captain?

MIDGE

Did you think you were the Captain again?

JIMMY

(noticing the picture)
I'm seeing the problem.

THE DOOR

Opens and in steps

CAPTAIN MALONE

Tammy's husband, a little miffed.

CAPTAIN MALONE

What are you doing Kirk?

JIMMY

Just cleaning up.

CAPTAIN MALONE

Son, you are not to touch me desk.
I thought I made that clear.

SHELLEY

He was making sure there wasn't any bombs or booby traps in the clutter.

CAPTAIN MALONE

Shut up Dublain.

MIDGE

Captain, Mister Kirk here saved our lives today.

SHELLEY

He knew the orbs could overheat our reactor.

CAPTAIN MALONE

How so Mister Kirk?

JIMMY

I have encountered these before.

CAPTAIN MALONE

Where?

JIMMY

Northern California. The local residents used to call them Gruloos and dismissed the orbs as illuminated swamp gas, but they are some kind of small beings who use the light and electromagnetic fields for protection.

CAPTAIN MALONE

So there are intelligent beings out here besides us and the Borg?

JIMMY

Yes?

MIDGE

We have to be open minded --

CAPTAIN MALONE

Little green men.

JIMMY

Actually, they're all female.

CAPTAIN MALONE

Female! Your sister informed me of your past, problems.

SHELLEY

He's right. He knows about these ships.

CAPTAIN MALONE

Did I speak to you Ensign?

SHELLEY

Not directly --

MIDGE

Sir. He presents a valid point of view. That's why you brought him on in an advisory capacity, only.

JIMMY

Gives her a confused look and quickly finds enlightenment.

JIMMY

Sir, in my advisory capacity, it is my duty to give you all the information necessary to perform your job.

CAPTAIN MALONE

So, are they a type of animal or what?

JIMMY

Not entirely certain since I've only seen them fleetingly, but I can reliably say they are a senescent species.

CAPTAIN MALONE

Nine three seven.

SHELLEY

You didn't tell us you were gonna go off the deep end.

JIMMY

I can't swim. I stay out of the deep end, oh, species nine three seven.

MIDGE

I think we need to keep an open --

CAPTAIN MALONE

You already said that! How do you know they are senescent?

(MORE)

CAPTAIN MALONE (CONT'D)

You have a conversation with one?
Maybe a date?

JIMMY

Oh, no sir. That would be absurd.

CAPTAIN MALONE

Good. You are not completely off
your rocker, yet.

MIDGE

Sir, I request to have him remanded
into my custody until we can get an
evaluation from Aamna. He's
obviously still working through
some menal issues.

CAPTAIN MALONE

Fortunately, I have more than my
share of problems to be bothered
with a psycho consultant. I want
him off my ship and after that, he
can become one of these orbs and
fly away.

MIDGE

I would be remiss if I didn't
advise you to retain --

CAPTAIN MALONE

Dismissed!

EXT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

The door flings open and the three dash out.

CAPTAIN MALONE (V.O.)

Get out!

MCCOY

Snickers.

MIDGE

I blew my vocabulary word of the
day on that douche.

MCCOY

Nice to see the old man screaming
at somebody else besides me for
once.

JIMMY

These beings may be our only hope
to beat the Borg.

MIDGE

Based on what?

JIMMY

Have we received Ted's transmission
from the future?

SHELLEY

You need to go see Aamna. And,
don't be shocked -- she's knocked
up, again. Three kids, three
fathers.

JIMMY

My sister's a slut in this
timeline?

MIDGE

I just got used to space ships and
aliens not being science fiction,
now it's jumping parallel
universes.

JIMMY

In my universe, a probe came
through a temporal rift from the
year 2875. I wasn't able to get
all the message before it closed,
but Ted said he had a far too
intimate encounter the Aos Si but
was surprised to find they are
childlike, highly intelligent, and
open to diplomacy.

MIDGE

How intimate?

JIMMY

Mossy's an adult version.

SHELLEY

First C cup fairy I've ever seen.

JIMMY

When they take human form, they
grow to our size and --

MIDGE

Get the rubber room ready if you're
not right about this.

JIMMY

We need to talk to Ted.

MIDGE

Who knows where that sot is.

SHELLEY

Courtney should know.

JIMMY

Where is she?

EXT. COURTNEY'S HOME - EVENING

The knock on the military housing unit number 3.

MIDGE

(knocks)

I don't know if she's going to be hospitable.

JIMMY

What'd you guys do to her?

SHELLEY

She may have been, kicked her out of cadet training --

MIDGE

... by mistake.

JIMMY

Like what kind of mistake?

MIDGE

Just a little case of fudging answers on a test that really wasn't, which, was kind'a sabotaged, but really wasn't, either.

SHELLEY

Practical joke gone bad.

JIMMY

She didn't show her work.

MIDGE

How does anybody not show their work?

JIMMY

She's Ted's kid. He can't show his work.

MIDGE

She's Ted's --

COURTNEY

Her younger version, trailer trashy, fatter, opens the door with a frown.

SHELLEY

She never learned to calculate the thin-plate spline interpolant between two landmark configurations.

COURTNEY

I already knew it but those bastards are so dense! Math is for engineers and nerds anyway!

SHELLEY

You cheated.

COURTNEY

I used creative mathematics --

SHELLEY

No such thing.

MIDGE

She did come up with the right answer when nobody else did.

COURTNEY

Now you finally get it. What do you people want?

MIDGE

She does have his eyes.

SHELLEY

And attitude.

COURTNEY

I'm gonna shut the door now.

JIMMY

Do you know where Ted is?

COURTNEY

Why would I?

MIDGE

Jimmy seems to think he's your father.

COURTNEY

That's not woke dude.

JIMMY

My universal translator's on the blink. What did she --

SHELLEY

She denied it.

MIDGE

I'm with ya, but this isn't our Jim Kirk.

SHELLEY

He's from a different timeline.

COURTNEY

Shut up.

JIMMY

All I wanted to do was find Ted.

TED (O.S.)

That was a nice story.

Ted wanders into the doorway.

TED (CONT'D)

Tammy and I never did the dirty --

COURTNEY

Do not go into the debilitating explanation of your sexual delusion.

TED

She's got her mom's way with --

MIDGE

(to Ted)

Hun, we're lookin' for Moss.

TED

I don't even know who she's dating let alone where. She dumped me. All I know is she likes to go out in the desert and disappear for days at a time.

SHELLEY

Where?

TED

(he points to the
northeast)

That way and far. She hops on a
scooter and it's a cloud of dust,
if there was dust.

SHELLEY

(to Courtney)

I think he's your dad, too.

TED

You're nuts. As I said, we never --

JIMMY

(To Ted, grossed out)

You guys haven't been making out or
anything.

COURTNEY

Hell no!

JIMMY

Tammy needs to explain it to him,
not us.

COURTNEY

Uncle Ted's my dad. I love it.

TED

(to Courtney)

You do have my eyes.

COURTNEY

Don't even go there.

(to the group)

Get out.

The door slams shut.

MIDGE

It's in the direction of that alien
settlement we've been told to
avoid.

JIMMY

We are the aliens here.

SHELLEY

(smiles)

We're on a boring scientific
mission to evaluate some quartz
deposits.

MIDGE

Shouldn't be hard to follow her
since she'll be the only one laying
down scooter tracks in that
direction.

JIMMY

Let's go.

They pound away.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. TRAPPIST BACK COUNTRY

Three scooters blast through the red desert landscape on scooters, do not kick any dust up. They stop beside the river to look around.

SHELLEY

I'll never get used to not kicking up dust.

JIMMY

This material is a combination of peat, moss, and quartz that's rubberized over the eons. Our scientists have found out it's hundreds of feet thick but under it is the dust and dirt we all love.

SHELLEY

(checking the ground)

At least the tires leave a little impression in this stuff, but this just isn't natural.

JIMMY

Looks like she's been out here a lot.

SHELLEY

It only takes a couple weeks for this spongy stuff to spring back and cover up the tracks so she's been busy lately.

JIMMY

The canyon's just a few miles toward the foothills.

SHELLEY

It looks better from the air.

MIDGE

We would'a been history.

SHELLEY

We don't know that.

JIMMY

I'm afraid we do.

MIDGE

My husband's share one thing
between universes... Once they get
going on a mission, they become a
tour guide.

JIMMY

Not married in the other universe.

MIDGE

We still do it though, don't we?

JIMMY

Can't let the all the prep go to
waste. Did you know there are
icillium deposits in those hills?

MIDGE

(sarcastic yawn)
Yawn, Hun.

The electric motors start and Jimmy zips toward the canyon
entrance.

SHELLEY

(to Midge)

Ya made the tour guide mad. Now
what are we gonna do?

She takes off, leaving Midge to check her phone, snapping a
hurried picture, then follows.

MIDGE

Oh, we're doin' it in his universe
too.

EXT. CANYON

The three bikers stop by the ROARING river.

JIMMY

Removes his helmet, peers down the canyon as the other jump
off their bikes.

JIMMY

See that glow up there?

SHELLEY

That them?

MIDGE

What now?

JIMMY

We have two possibilities.

SHELLEY

I'd feel a lot safer in my ship.

JIMMY

That's the second. Then I'd have to add the part about being blown up by the warp core, but felt you didn't need to know about that. The first is, we walk from here, get some intel, go home.

MIDGE

I like the first second choice.

SHELLEY

I missed the second second choice.

Jimmy starts walking.

MIDGE

He's not as patient as our Jimmy.

They follow.

SHELLEY

He's got a lot on his mind.

MIDGE

When we were dating, I was impressed by his stoic, solid attitude in the face of danger.

SHELLEY

I like his ass.

MIDGE

Stop looking at my husband's ass.

SHELLEY

It almost glows.

MIDGE

I hate it when a guy's ass looks better than mine.

JIMMY

Ducks behind a rock and waves them to get down.

THE GIRLS

Finds a boulder to hide behind.

SHELLEY

So what have these creatures been doing for the last twelve hours?

MIDGE

Maybe it's their, glow fairy summer camp.

SHELLEY

Do they live here?

JIMMY

Watches as

MOSSY

Stands on an island in the river, talking to several foot tall, winged females while the other glowing orbs congregate around them.

JIMMY

Motions to the

GIRLS

Who respond with a mad dash to Jimmy's side.

MIDGE

I'm bow legged from twelve hours on that scooter. Don't make me run anymore.

JIMMY

Take a look.

Midge takes a look, pulls a pair of small binoculars out of her fanny pack and watches.

SHELLEY

Fanny pack girl came prepared.

JIMMY

Still not worth it.

MIDGE

I can see something you can't.

JIMMY

Who is that on the island?

MIDGE

Mossy.

SHELLEY

Ted's Mossy?

MIDGE

How many Mossys are there?

SHELLEY

(grabs binoculars)

Gotta look.

Shelley peers at the meeting.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Who are those little chicks with the wings who look like they're wearing leaves?

JIMMY

They're those orbs we see till they land and turn into those.

MIDGE

Did you notice, they all have green hair?

JIMMY

In my timeline, Mossy seemed at home with them, like they were family.

SHELLEY

I had a friend in school who was going through her Irish folklore phase and she yakked about some bunch of fairies called the How's she or whatever. Little Tinker Bells flying around until they meet a guy and turn to human, hump his brains out and suck him dry of all emotion like a Vulcan until he dies.

MIDGE

If she's one'a them, why didn't Mossy do that to Ted?

SHELLEY

Old story. Girl meet boy, girl
uses boy, boy grows on girl, girl
doesn't kill boy --

A pterodactyl lands on a rock only a few feet away, staring
at them as Shelley fires a phaser at the creature, causing it
to SQUAK and flap away.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

... girl ends up in Jurassic Park.

JIMMY

Stop shooing the indigent species.

SHELLEY

I got this thing about featherless
birds that are bigger than me.

The glow suddenly increases, bright as day.

MIDGE

Hun, now ya did it.

SHELLEY

You want it to eat us. I saw that
movie.

JIMMY

We need to find cover.

MIDGE

Where?

SHELLEY

Let's go swimming.

MIDGE

And get beaten to death by the
boulders?

JIMMY

Searches and spots a

LARGE FLAT BOULDER

Sheltering a watery eddy.

JIMMY (O.S.)

Over there. We can swim and hide.

THE THREE

Head for the boulder with several orbs flying in pursuit. The dive into the water and under the boulder as a mass of orbs cover the area.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
We gotta go under.

He goes under.

SHELLEY
This water's freezing!

MIDGE
Suit yourself.

Midge submerges.

SHELLEY
Shit.

Shelley sinks in as the glow envelopes the entire area with the increasing sound of tiny wings FLUTTERING.

UNDERWATER

The three find a spot under the boulder and between two others where they can

SURFACE

And compose.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
It's freezing.

MIDGE
I feel a buzzing in my head.

JIMMY
That's their energy field.

MIDGE
They have that?

JIMMY
If you were a reactor, you'd be breaching about now.

SHELLEY
I'm definitely having a cold fusion reaction.

MIDGE

What now?

JIMMY

I think they know we're here.

ROCKS TUMBLING nearby, send them

UNDERWATER

For a couple tense moments until

TWO FEET

Enter the water from above, then swish around.

THE THREE

Look at each other, confused and caught in the act. They

SURFACE

To see

MOSSY

Swishing her feet in the water.

MOSSY

Kind of cold to be going for a dip.

SHELLEY

(shivering)

Tell me about it.

JIMMY

What are you doing here?

MOSSY

My sisters are upset.

SHELLEY

Ah, typical family reunion.

MOSSY

In a sense.

JIMMY

So you're one of these?

MOSSY

We probably should talk, somewhere else.

MIDGE

I got a million questions.

MOSSY

I got no answers, but I can save your lives.

JIMMY

I was hoping you already did.

MOSSY

I've been negotiating with the Aos Si. I told them you can help us reunite our entire family.

JIMMY

Or they fry us like bacon?

MOSSY

Your words, not mine. They are not violent, just high strung. They are not aware of their power.

EXT. STINKYTOWN

Different than Jimmy's timeline, the town is built around a central courtyard, centered by

FURBURGERS

A lavish, two story restaurant complete with a large outdoor eating area. The town is surrounded by the Aos Si.

JIMMY AND MOSSY

Sit at a table.

MOSSY

Is this place in your universe the same?

JIMMY

It's different. Furburger's is a strip joint.

MOSSY

What is that?

JIMMY

Females remove their clothing for money.

MOSSY

A forward way of seeking a mate.

JIMMY

I don't know, but, probably not.

MOSSY

They outlawed that kind of behavior on Earth a hundred years ago.

JIMMY

Really? I never watched them, much, but the burgers were the best.

MOSSY

They eat animals or each other?

JIMMY

Animals. Our worlds are really different.

MOSSY

Humans stopped eating animals in the late twentieth century. Let's get to the point.

JIMMY

Ready.

MOSSY

We need you to transport us to the rest of our family.

JIMMY

And where would that be?

MOSSY

We don't know. That's the other part of our problem. Three hundred years ago, we were attacked by the Borg. They could not assimilate us in our Aos Si form. One of us, Lhiannan Shee had taken human form and was vulnerable to assimilation.

JIMMY

Do you know where this person is?

MOSSY

No. This was a very special Si. As a drone, they used her as a time travel experiment, and lost.

JIMMY

That's going to be difficult.

MOSSY

I've been searching for her and learned from a trader that she may have found a way back.

JIMMY

That narrows it down to this universe.

MOSSY

We must find our Si.

JIMMY

You're being vague about this person. Is this your leader?

MOSSY

We do not need a leader. This Si, is our mother.

JIMMY

(gets up)

Not here. I need to check my, voice, mail.

He hits his combadge.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Two to beam up.

They beam away.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

INT. JIMMY'S READY ROOM

Jimmy and Mossy watch the monitor.

TED (V.O.)

This is a message for Captain Jimmy Kirk, U.S.S. Krakatoa Earth year 2024. Jim, this is Ted. I don't know if I'm recognizable any more or not. After 850 years, one's looks tend to take a dive, even for a hologram. My cognitive engrams have deteriorated so if I take long pauses, I'll be back eventually so fast forward it until I come back unless I forget why I'm, doing, this. Memory engrams are shot too.

THE MONITOR

Shows Ted, much older, wearing a different uniform, constantly raises his eyes, watching something off camera.

TED

(hurried)

I've got some good news and some really bad news. Jimmy, we failed. Our failure, not only lost our planet but affected the entire galaxy. That, was the good news. We began making headway in 2024. We found out how to destroy the outer coating on the Borg ships. High pitched sound waves. Go figure. But the waves have to be generated from inside the cubes. I've sent the specs on how to rig a Borg drone to emit the correct frequency. We were able to destroy most of their fleet but with the aid of an ally, they adapted in time to find our Trappist Colony. These Borg are not the same as we found out, but there's more to them. Vengeful, creative, and cruel beyond our worst nightmares.

An EXPLOSION outside, causes Ted to toss a gaze outside.

TED (CONT'D)

Beside wanting to kill you, they wanted one other person, that girl I used to body guard for, Gracie Usher. We wouldn't hand her over, so, they sent us a message. ... the entire population of the Stinkytown Colony, a hundred thousand plus, were skinned alive, and their bodies were posed, as if nothing ever happened. This was not the work of Jessica. Not even she could commit an atrocity as despicable as that. It was that ally, the player... Sometime between twenty twenty four and twenty twenty six, they captured and assimilated a, human. A time traveler from the twenty seventh century. This time traveler was not a normal human... She was enhanced. A third generation of Augments. When the Borg assimilated her the first time, they had no idea what their tech and her augmented genes would combine to create. So, the first thing she did, she unassimilated herself. Then she killed every drone in that cube... a hundred and twenty five thousand of 'em. When Jessica came to the twenty first century, she brought with her the way to beat this chick. Whatever it was, it worked. She and Jessica led them to the discovery of several more transwarp hubs, which gave the Borg quick access to every part of the galaxy. With her genius, her ruthlessness, and her strength, they were able to conquer the entire galaxy in less than eighty years. That was the rest of the good news.

Another BLAST, closer, louder sets Ted to nervous glances.

VOICE (V.O.)

We need to get out! Six cubes at high warp, heading this way! Three minutes out!

TED

And now you know why I'm sending this. If Tammy is married to that Vulcan, you need to get her off that planet. We were too late. The Borg had overrun the place. You don't wanna know what happened.

VOICE (V.O.)

I've got the senior staff in my ship.

TED

(to the voice)

Go. At least beam up my holomitter before you leave orbit otherwise they'll decompile my program.

VOICE

Yes sir. Same rally point?

TED

Earth, Dutch East Indies, August first, eighteen eighty three.

VOICE

Got it. Good luck.

TED

(to the screen)

That was what we found to be the true initial incursion by the Borg. I've sent a more complete dossier on this situation to the briefcase.

Another BLAST rattles the building and picture causing Ted to grab it.

TED (CONT'D)

Now, gotta make this quick. Ya know that Captain Malone? He's Borg. You gotta convince the crew before you take over the fleet, otherwise, they're gonna just think you're crazy again. Get Tammy in on this and have her take over, because you gotta find a way back to your universe otherwise we're doomed to repeat everything.

AN EXPLOSION

TED (CONT'D)

(frustrated)

So much for Plan A. The only hope for you, is to find that, psycho curmudgeon, and turn her before the Borg find her. It's not gonna be easy, but you've got one thing going for you. In your time, she hates the Borg as much as she hates humans. She lives on a planet so adverse and inhospitable, it doesn't even have a real name, except one given it by ships' captains who fly by it... Ghe''or. Translated, it means, Hell. It's sun is called Omega Leonis, a hundred light years from Earth. If that sounds familiar, it shares the same system, as Qo'noS. So you've got your work cut out for you, because the Klingons aren't gonna like somebody they don't know screwing around on a planet they avoid at all costs.

Another EXPLOSION sends burning chards through the room SHATTERING GLASS and knocking the camera off kilter.

TED (CONT'D)

Three minutes my ass!

Do whatever it takes to get her on your side, but do not ever trust her because eventually, she will become bored of you, then, she'll eat you for dinner after she skins you alive.

Ted begins to transport.

TED (CONT'D)

Now the really bad news, this crazy bitch, is the granddaughter, of Kahn Noonien Singh. Her name, is Liannan Shee.

MOSSY

Suddenly raises to her feet.

MOSSY

The shee! We found her!

JIMMY

She's not your mother any more.

MOSSY

I have to see for myself.

JIMMY

You gotta tell this to Ted.

MOSSY

He isn't going to understand.

JIMMY

You never told him you were a,
fairy?

MOSSY

Aos Si. I'm not a hologram,
either.

JIMMY

So you didn't die in that
explosion, either.

JIMMY

Jumps up and heads for the door...

MOSSY

(follows)

That's too much explaining. I
couldn't tell Ted --

JIMMY

(uneasy)

Handle it how you see fit.

... and through the door into the

BRIDGE

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(sternly)

But handle it.

Jimmy heads for Cybill.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(to Cybill)

Get Trappist Station and patch
Decker into my ready room. Then
call the crews off the planet.

He looks at Mossy.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Go to your ship and find Ted.
We're departing for --

MAX

Jim, why are you giving orders?

CYBILL

Where is Captain Malone?

MCCOY

They got a point, Jim.

MIDGE

He has his reasons.

JIMMY

I'm out of line. I'm a damaged consultant who used to be a writer. I'm not qualified to Captain a ship, but there is a chance we can get our lives back.

Midge rises.

MIDGE

I am second in command of this vessel. Captain Malone is incapacitated at this time and I'm acting Captain in his place.

JIMMY

Midge, set a course for Omega Leonis, maximum warp as soon as we can figure out how to get a bunch of those little orbs on board without breaching the reactor or freaking anybody out.

MIDGE

Now I'm starting to wonder about you.

JIMMY

Me too.

MOSSY

I'm sure I can keep them calm enough unless we run into trouble.

JIMMY

Not reassuring and noted.

MIDGE

What are we gonna do about Captain Malone?

JIMMY

We can't let him know what we're doing or he'll communicate our location to the Borg, so we're gonna have to make a move, soon.

MIDGE

Oh, he's --

JIMMY

A drone. Always has been since we liberated Enterprise. Do you have the new crew manifests made up for the Defiant, Prometheus, and Voyager B?

MIDGE

We've got them pretty much short listed but --

JIMMY

Make them happen and immediately notify them of their assignments.

MIDGE

This is quick.

JIMMY

Their maiden voyages are going to be under the fires of a hot forge.

MIDGE

How dramatic.

She sits in the captain's seat.

JIMMY

I want to leave by twenty one hundred hours, with or without the fleet.

CRYSTAL

I'm confused. Are we going to mutiny?

JIMMY

He's the enemy. I'll take care of him. If all goes well, we'll have Earth back in a few weeks.

(MORE)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

If not, it wont matter. I'll be meeting with the Captain in his ready room.

Jimmy moves to the front, facing the bridge crew.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Everybody, what we do, we do for our home and families and crew, and those we've lost in the last six years. Whatever happens, I'm proud to have served with you all. We've taken a few punches to the gut, we've had some success, but today is the day we now have the tools to win back our planet and our homes. We must all be fixed on this mission, no doubt, no dissention.

TAMMY (V.O.)

Captain. Who are you talking to?

EXT. STINKYTOWN GRAVEYARD

Jimmy, still in his dress whites, stands with Tammy and Ted at the base of the hill. The

GROUP

Is gathered at the grave site. There are several more looking impatient, talking among themselves and glancing at Jimmy.

JIMMY

How long have I been gone?

TED

Where did you go?

JIMMY

Alternate timeline again.

TED

Same one?

Jimmy nods.

TAMMY

We need to get up to the grave site.

JIMMY

How many caskets...

TED

Two.

Jimmy looks a little deflated.

JIMMY

Very well.

TED

We can get Miss Compassion here to do this.

TAMMY

I am not, doing this. It's the Captain's job.

TED

See?

Tammy stares at Ted.

TED (CONT'D)

(defensive)

Don't look at me.

JIMMY

If I don't jump again, I'll be fine.

They begin walking uphill.

TAMMY

There is no guarantee.

TED

Hear the positive ring?

JIMMY

It's nice to have her back.

TAMMY

What was that you were saying?

JIMMY

The Shee are coming.

TED

She who?

JIMMY

Do you know where Mossy is?

TED

Last I saw of her was in the canyon.

JIMMY

She's one of them.

TED

The fairies?

JIMMY

And there's another. A stronger, more dangerous one.

TED

A big bad fairy? How is Mossy a fairy?

JIMMY

Later.

TED

All these years she's been --

JIMMY

Alive.

TAMMY

(enjoying the action)
I am totally fascinated.

TED

Shit on a shingle!

TAMMY

I'm sorry your wife is still alive?

TED

Not now.

JIMMY

Call everybody up. I want to meet the new ships' captains in ten minutes.

A PERSON

Dressed in robes and protective headwrap stands, facing toward a stormy, lightning filled valley of desolation. A huge planet is visible over the stormy, red-gassy horizon. The person holds a bizarre staff,

PERSON
(angrily, like a monstrous
growl)
Ahhh!

furiously raises it and fires a particle beam toward a far away mountain, tearing the top off in an explosive display of power, sending a cascade of boulders down the hillside.

JIMMY (V.O.)
We're gonna find this big bad
fairy.

JIMMY

Rushes ahead, stands on the concrete burial crypt.

JIMMY
I feel like I've already given this
speech, but I have news, news that
will mean the end of the Borg, but
we must act quickly. What we will
do, we do for our families, our
homes, and for these, who are no
longer with us...

EXT. ORBIT

The charred Delta Flyer leaves the atmosphere and approaches several space docks... the ships in them nearing completion.

JIMMY (V.O.)
How long before they're ready?

SHELLEY

Wrinkles her brow.

SHELLEY
Decker says three weeks.

JIMMY
We need 'em now.

SHELLEY
Tell him that and when he stops
laughing, he'll say three months.

JIMMY
How does James T do it?

SHELLEY
He says I want it done in half the
time.

JIMMY

Then Decker laughs at me.

SHELLEY

He was saying it to Scotty.

JIMMY

I need a Scotty.

SHELLEY

You got McCoy. He's a horny snotty Scotty.

JIMMY

Gotta make do with the folks I got.

SHELLEY

Unless you can make a Scotty.

JIMMY

A holo Scotty?

SHELLEY

We got the Doc and Ted. Why not?

JIMMY

Take us into the Prometheus.
They've got that multi-vector
assault mode that might come in
handy.

THE FLYER

Takes a turn toward the triangular Prometheus in dock. There is an army of holograms attaching emitters and painting the name on the top, only getting as far as U.S.S. Promethe...

INT. PROMETHEUS SHUTTLE BAY

The bay is populated with eight small shuttles and four Delta class flyers being welded and assembled to near completion as the Delta Flyer sets down straddling the lines of the designated landing pad.

All holograms stop their work and stare at the Flyer as the door opens.

JIMMY AND SHELLEY

Step out, feeling instantly assaulted by the holographic onslaught of stares.

SHELLEY

What are you stooges lookin' at?!

JIMMY

Are we on fire?

MIRIAM SCOTT (O.S.)

What the hell are ya doin'!?

MIRIAM SCOTT

A freckled, strawberry blonde with tools in both hands, ready to use them as weapons, stomps up to the two.

MIRIAM SCOTT (CONT'D)

Do ya know how to land one'a those things or am I gonna haf'ta give ya lesson in the use of port thrusters?!

SHELLEY

(looks at her parking job)
Look pinhead, I only missed by six feet --

MIRIAM SCOTT

(gritty)
Eight feet three and a half inches and as long your on my flight deck, you'll address me as Lieutenant Commander Scott, now get that burned out heap within the pretty little lines, if you're majesty doesn't mind!

SHELLEY

You're just gonna park it in a bay anyway.

MIRIAM SCOTT

The tractor beam is emitted within the lines. If it picks your heap up as it is now, it'll only contacts forty percent of the bloody surface which will cause a weight imbalance and more than likely flip it on it's side.

SHELLEY

Why didn't you tell me?

MIRIAM SCOTT

(nose to nose)
I just did ya blasted Gorn!

SHELLEY
(seething, to Jimmy)
Did Ginger here just insult me?

JIMMY
I'm not... a little, maybe.

SHELLEY
(bristles)
Red's dead.

MIRIAM SCOTT
We can do it here.

JIMMY
(to Shelley)
Stop! Move the craft.

SHELLEY
She's challenging me.

JIMMY
This is her home court. Her turf.
Her hood. What she says, goes.

SHELLEY
What about --

JIMMY
Do it. Be nice. We're on the same
team, I hope, and, I still outrank
you two.

A bristling Shelley, hating every moment, turns away in a huff and stomps up the ramp.

JIMMY (CONT'D)
(to Miriam)
Miriam Scott. I thought you were
lost on the Bundy?

MIRIAM SCOTT
I was supposed to be on the ship
but Admiral Malone assigned me to
Mars Station to supervise the
construction of the starships.

JIMMY
(relieved)
Good. I was afraid you might --

MIRIAM SCOTT
Be from your other timeline?

JIMMY

Does everybody know that?

MIRIAM SCOTT

Word gets around. What are you and your Gorn here for?

JIMMY

We need these ships ready to go in two hours.

MIRIAM SCOTT

We're nowhere ready to --

She stops herself, smiles with a gritty expression.

MIRIAM SCOTT (CONT'D)

Give me one and I'll have this beauty up and running, not much to look at, but she'll be able to take care of herself or outrun anything out there.

The Flyer lifts off and positions itself within the lines.

JIMMY

(a little stunned)
Carry on, then.

MIRIAM SCOTT

Sir.

She walks away, BARKING.

MIRIAM SCOTT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You hear the Captain! We got a galaxy to dominate and an hour to do it in!

JIMMY

Not at all what I --

SHELLEY

Bursts out the hatch.

SHELLEY

What's with that crazy bitch?

JIMMY

She's enthusiastic.

SHELLEY

I think she's got a carrot up her --

JIMMY

Lets get to the bridge. I need to meet with the captain.

SHELLEY

Can I stay and talk to their Flyer Squad?

JIMMY

Just going to suggest it. Wont be long.

SHELLEY

I'll be here.

JIMMY

Enters the lift, panel is on the floor, wiring still hanging, no carpet.

JIMMY

(to the lift)
Bridge.

Doors close, moves up.

Jimmy brushes away wiring, hanging from the ceiling, waits.

The doors open and he proceeds to the

BRIDGE

Where a only a couple cadets are policing the construction mess.

CADET 1

Captain on the bridge!

CADET 2

(still picking up materials)
Yeah, I know.

JIMMY

Don't go to any trouble. Your captain in the ready room?

CADET 1

For the last hour.

JIMMY

Nods and heads for a room where the door is a little ajar. Jimmy inspects it.

JIMMY

Captain.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

What!

JIMMY

(pries the door open)
Your door doesn't work.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

They're gonna get to it, some day.

The door flings open the rest of the way.

JIMMY

Captain.

COURTNEY

Meets him at the door.

COURTNEY

The place is a mess.

She tries to push some boxes with her foot.

JIMMY

You're moving in. Chaos is normal.

COURTNEY

But we're going to war in three weeks. Why so fast?

JIMMY

(proud)

We have an opening that could close at any time. Have you cleared some space?

COURTNEY

That's the one thing that is ready. We have six storage bays sealed, it's not gonna hold 'em.

JIMMY

You need anything?

COURTNEY

I need everything including replicators. I haven't even tried out that assault thingy...

JIMMY

Multi-vector assault mode.

COURTNEY

I can't even remember the name yet let alone assign crew to the different parts.

JIMMY

The ships are A-I controlled.

COURTNEY

See, I didn't even know that. I'm not great with war ships.

JIMMY

That's my fault. I should have gave you a heads up earlier about this ship. Maybe we can get you some time on the way to play with it.

COURTNEY

I didn't think I'd ever get to sit in the chair again. Thanks.

JIMMY

Wasn't your fault. They were on you so quick. Could'a happened to anybody.

COURTNEY

I gotta find my crew.

JIMMY

After this is over, the Bundy will be a priority.

COURTNEY

I'm holding ya to that.

JIMMY

How attached are you to Miriam Scott?

COURTNEY

You wanna execute her? She kill somebody? Oh well, go ahead, as long as I get something in return.

JIMMY

I might be willing to make a trade.

COURTNEY

McKinney and Aamna for Scott.

JIMMY

Aamna's my sister. I can't trade my sister, and it leaves me without a science officer.

COURTNEY

I'll throw in the Blues brothers.

JIMMY

Done, but you have to tell her and take all her fish.

COURTNEY

Aw. Ugh. Okay. Now I got my workout buddy back.

JIMMY

And I got an alien science department.

COURTNEY

Good doing business with ya. Now my next topic, I'd feel better on the Voyager.

JIMMY

Funny you should say that. Captain Redwine has mentioned Voyager is a chick ship on several occasions which leads me to believe --

COURTNEY

He would be better on a ship built to break things.

JIMMY

Since you two haven't had time to prepare much, I will relay your concerns to Captain Redwine --

COURTNEY

He said he'd rather have Prometheus anyway.

JIMMY

You two have --

COURTNEY

Extensively.

JIMMY

Okay, th -- How extensively?

COURTNEY

I never kiss and tell.

JIMMY

(shuttering)

Great. Swap you favorite crew --

COURTNEY

Already done. I got McKinney and the blue chowderheads --

JIMMY

And the Doctor.

COURTNEY

Ah, geez, can we have --

JIMMY

Nope. Done. You're stuck with him.

COURTNEY

Captain Jimmy, please --

JIMMY

I just traded my sister. I got my own problems. No more changes.

COURTNEY

She's gonna kill ya.

AAMNA

Incensed, fire in her eyes, plops angrily down in a chair next to giant teddy bear.

AAMNA (V.O.)

I can't believe he'd do this!

She punches it.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

AAMNA'S OFFICE

Teems with fish in the aquatic walls. Sea weed grows up between the tinted windows, showing the Trappist star as she pounds the desk, then rubs it like she injured it. The blaze of the star dominates the room in it's fiery red glory as

COURTNEY

Watches a very strange fish with red eyes and long tails.

COURTNEY

I told him you'd kill him but he was convinced, it would be beneficial to the both of us.

AAMNA

Why?

COURTNEY

He needed Miriam Scott. I think I've said enough.

AAMNA

Don't move! He traded me?

COURTNEY

You, and McKinney.

AAMNA

And McKinney.

COURTNEY

If it's any consolation, I was only after, uh, McKinney.

AAMNA

(insulted)
It's not.

COURTNEY

I may not have worded that right. We gotta go. We're due to ship out in a half hour and I got a meeting with --

AAMNA

What about my fish? I have appointments, and fish.

COURTNEY

All taken care of. The fish will be coming as soon as we turn your office into a giant aquarium and your personal stuff is being transferred to your new quarters as we speak along with your appointments changed to the new location. You're covered.

AAMNA

Takes an apprehensive sigh of rejection as

A KLINGON BIRD OF PREY

Flashes past a red, stormy planet, as nasty and uninviting as Hell itself.

On a

MOUNTAIN TOP

A figure, robed, face covered, holding a scepter, seems to stand guard over the violent chaos.

LHIANNAN SHEE

Watches over the high valley where the broken remains of a shattered Borg cube rests in charred pieces at the bottom. Bolts of lightning plow into the mountains as she looks on. A strange creature, a mixture of wolf, badger, and monitor lizard, stands beside her on all fours, snapping, growling, and drooling everywhere.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

PAGES 40-47 OR END WITHOUT EPILOG

END OF ACT V

ACT VI

PAGES 48-END SHORT EPILOG

END SHOW