## 'STAR TREK - TIMELINES'

#### TEASER

EXT. SPACE

The stars glow in the vastness of the vacuum.

A ship flows past... the Krakatoa, then another, Pandora, then Voyager, and Prometheus.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Captain's log, STARDATE, the last few days have been used as short training and exploratory missions before we embark to our primary destinations. Pandora will travel into the Expanse and contact the Sphere builders. Amos informed us of the locations where the Borg dropped off groups of Aos Si including Earth, where Voyager and Captain Malone are eventually heading after stops at Andoria and Vulcan to bring back needed supplies for the businesses in Stinkytown. I think we could use that extra space for better purposes, but I was shown the door by Miss Hall when she convinced me that Earth and Andoria were our only, hookups, and we needed to provide that source of stability to the public. She is a capable and formidable advocate as our Commerce Secretary. I'm considering making her the head of Tactical on one of the ships but she would redesign the uniforms and redecorate the vessel, then repaint it a violent pink. I'll leave well enough alone. I've assigned the Doctor to Voyager since he knows more about it and has a familiarity with it no one of us has. He's happier there and can go into E-C-H mode at will.

#### INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Jimmy sits at the head of the table attended by Courtney, captain of the Voyager, Captain of the Prometheus, Tillman Redwine, a large bald black fellow with a scar down the right side of his cheek, Riker, his second, Ted, and Mossy.

(to Riker)

So, you two good with your trade?

REDWINE

Much better.

COURTNEY

(punching buttons on

IPhone)

Already got the replicators programmed into my Iphone.

REDWINE

You have relplicators?

RIKER

Level ten containment fields are set up in four of our storage bays.

COURTNEY

They won't hold.

MOSSY

(to Riker)

I'll come with you.

TED

What about me? If your little sisters get all P-M-essy in my face Pandora's history.

MOSSY

You've got my hologram copy. Activate it and leave her in the bays and you should be fine. Just don't forget and start making out with it.

COURTNEY

They're still not gonna hold.

TED

I'll be too worried about your fairy sisters to erect any romantic interests with your body double.

MOSSY

Good cuz they would probably get very upset if they caught you guys.

COURTNEY

I can't unsee that in my mind!

You've got your assignments. Captain Riker, remember, it's only a recon mission to Ghe''or. We don't want to invite the Klingons to try out our new toys.

REDWINE

Twenty first century Klingons wont have the firepower if they try anything.

JIMMY

Still, they are Klingons and love a good battle.

REDWINE

What about Dauntless?

JIMMY

I'm trying to get --

SHELLEY

Captain.

SHELLEY

Stands at the door, saunters in.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

I've been doing some recon on the Defiant. It's ready. So am I.

JIMMY

You changed your mind?

SHELLEY

I got the right. Since you don't have enough captains to go around, I'll take that promotion and a couple dozen fireflies.

RIKER

You knew she'd cave.

JIMMY

Shhh.

SHELLEY

You both suck. Just for that, double the fireflies and kick me up a grade in pay.

You got the fireflies. Now we need a skipper for the Dauntless.

SHELLEY

Another dozen fireflies and I'll make Mayweather take it.

JIMMY

He was pretty apprehensive --

SHELLEY

Not after I get through with him.

JIMMY

Get through, to, him.

SHELLEY

With him.

JIMMY

Don't hurt the poor kid.

SHELLEY

I will if he doesn't comply.

JIMMY

You got twenty to get him in the chair, intact, and semi willing.

SHELLEY

I'm gonna tell him you called him pretty.

JIMMY

I didn't --

MOSSY

(to Jimmy)

I heard it too.

(to Shelley)

He's sensitive. Just appeal to his family man side and everything will slip into place.

SHELLEY

(heads toward the door) Threaten to eat his kids... great idea!

MOSSY

Whatever floats your boat.

No, no, no --

SHELLEY

(out the door) I'll only need ten.

TED

(calling out)

Not what she meant.

MOSSY

(smirking)

Yeah, it was.

TED

(to Jimmy)

You really think Mayweather's prettier than me?

# END OF TEASER

## ACT I

EXT. DAUNTLESS

Still in drydock.

INT. DAUNTLESS BRIDGE

The lift door opens and out steps Mayweather in street clothes, inspecting the four crew members who busily go about their business.

COMMANDER BACH

Captain on the bridge!

Everyone stands at attention.

MAYWEATHER

(expectant, then puzzled)
Okay, who here are not holograms?

Nobody raises a hand or responds as they all go about their business. Mayweather sighs and directs his inspection to the bridge itself, sparse of the usual command consoles except for the center of the room where a large table with a glowing, glass dome rises above the controls.

The perimeter of the room is lined with monitors showing the condition of the various systems, star charts, etc.

MAYWEATHER (CONT'D)

(to Commander Bach)

Commander.

COMMANDER BACH

Sir, Commander Ludwig Bach. I'll be your second.

MAYWEATHER

Are we ready to get underway?

COMMANDER BACH

In two minutes, quantum slipstream will be fully operational.

JIMMY (V.O.)

(over com)

Captain. We will be pulling out. Are you getting settled in?

MAYWEATHER

Yes, sir. I'm not used to being called captain. Where am I going?

Concerned, he looks away.

JIMMY

You have the more, hazardous mission of all. Our former drone, Amos, has informed me the Borg will make a move on us starting with an attack on Vulcan. Since the Vulcan fleet is still building up, you need to get there before they arrive, so intercept the Borg, but do not engage. Tease them. You're faster so stay just far enough ahead so they can't make contact, but they will follow since they'll want the tech they can't catch, which will draw them away and the more cubes in pursuit, the better. I'm sending you the coordinates of your eventual termination point.

#### MAYWEATHER

Loses the new car smell look.

MAYWEATHER

You want me to lead them on a wild goose chase.

JIMMY (V.O.)

For a week, or less, depending on our success with, our mission.

JIMMY

Checks a PADD.

**JIMMY** 

If the worse case scenario comes to pass, we've created a recording of the Aos Si screams at their worst. That sound they emit is said to shatter the new Borg shells, but only from the inside. Their atmosphere will be their undoing, so, you'll need to figure out a way to get that sound emitter inside the cubes and switch it on.

### MAYWEATHER

Bucks up.

MAYWEATHER

Sounds like a heck of a maiden voyage.

JIMMY (V.O.)

And, the replicators haven't been installed yet.

MAYWEATHER

(downcast)

No hot chocolate?

JIMMY (V.O.)

Kirk out.

MAYWEATHER

Saddle up folks! Set a course for the Eridani system.

COMMANDER BACH

How long will it take?

Mayweather puzzles.

MAYWEATHER

At two hundred sixty thousand times the speed of light, just do the math.

COMMANDER BACH

Forty eight trillion miles per second, give or take a few hundred million, eleven million miles per light second and Vulcan is, hell, we got there ten minutes ago.

MAYWEATHER

Rework you math. Hope we don't have to make any turns. Helmsman.

THE HELMSMAN

An older man with a full grey beard, grabs the controls.

MAYWEATHER

sits in the chair, carefully, uneasy, then smiles.

MAYWEATHER (CONT'D)

Take her to sea Mister Murdoch.

MURDOCH

(shakes head)

Aye aye and watch out for those damn ice bergs.

EXT. DRYDOCK

Dauntless slowly pulls out of the enclosure until it is free, corrects course and fades away in a moving mist that dissipates quickly.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy sits in the chair, working on a console as

MIRIAM

Hops out of the lift.

MIRIAM

Captain, I didn't realize how much damage this ship has taken.

JIMMY

It's part of life.

MIRIAM

The last grease monkey basically used duct tape and super glue to keep her together, but it's not gonna hold if we get into a serious conflict.

JIMMY

That's why you're here.

MIRIAM

Thanks but no thanks. The bomb that went off did more damage to the infrastructure of the ship that we anticipated. A photon torpedo, placed just right will saw the saucer section in half.

**JIMMY** 

It's not really a saucer --

MIRIAM

And that's not the half of it. That last battle weakened the nacelle strut we thought we didn't have to replace.

So it's gonna just fall off?

MIRIAM

At any time. Don't even think of takin' this beauty into an atmosphere. The stress'll be too much for it.

JIMMY

Another item on your to do list.

MIRIAM

That's two weeks to repair under the best circumstances. The saucer section is another two if it can be repaired at all.

JIMMY

It's more like an, arrow head --

MIRIAM

I'm recalibrating the auto targeting system on the isokinetic cannons, and it's not a squirt in the woods.

JIMMY

What?

MIRIAM

And adjusting the ablative armor emitters to perform a variable pulse in case someone tries to bore a hole in the hull and penetrate us like the borg. It'll be like biting into a razor toothed greeworm as soon as they try. It'll bite back.

JIMMY

I don't know what that is but, fine. Can we leave now?

MIRIAM

We can pull this bucket out, but we can only muster up a maximum of five point five. I'm reworking the warp shell emitters to get 'em a little more stability. It should give us an extra quarter to half step in our cruising speed.

I'm impressed. Anything else?

MIRIAM

I was just hoping to be on the bridge when we leave dock.

JIMMY

Mister Bashir, take us out, one quarter impulse, then to the Klingon homeworld.

#### COURTNEY

Sits back in her chair. She pets her new digs, then snaps back.

COURTNEY

Next stop, Vulcan.

COMMUNICATIONS

Forgetting something?

COURTNEY

(confused)

Refresh me.

COMMUNICATIONS

Miss Hall.

COURTNEY

Where is she?

COMMUNICATIONS

At the academy having lunch with her cadet class.

COURTNEY

Beam them all on board. Call it a field trip and get their classes transferred to holodeck one. They're not gettin' out'ta school that easy.

### EXT. VULCAN TRANSPORT

The ship pounds through space at warp.

INT. TAMMY'S QUARTERS

She looks out the big window sipping a cup of tea, looking out at the stars.

A tone.

TAMMY

Come.

MALIL

Quietly flows in.

MALIL

If you are meditating, I will come back.

TAMMY

No. I am, reflecting.

MALIL

On your, friend?

TAMMY

She was not my friend, but I still mourn.

MALIL

We are not without feeling, especially when we lose someone who occupied a large part of our lives. Humans think we are, dispassionate, but they could not be more wrong. The purging of our emotion does not purge us of compassion. That is why we meditate. It will help to control that compassion --

TAMMY

And time.

MALIL

Humans use time as an excuse when there are no others to draw upon. Besides, it does no good to mourn for what has already happened.

TAMMY

Maybe I wish to mourn.

MALIL

Who would desire that?

TAMMY

Me. Mourning is a form of respect to the dead --

MALIL

But still, not productive.

TAMMY

Not everything has to be productive.

MALIL

It's our way. In, time, you will realize that.

She turns to the window, solemn, as Malil turns a sensitive glance toward her.

# END OF ACT I

# ACT II

EXT. BACK COUNTRY

Pandora sits on the rubbery soil as a line of orbs wait to enter through a cargo bay door.

INT. PANDORA CARGO BAY 1

Ted and Hanna Scammerhorn with SEVERAL HOLO CREW MEMBERS, watch as the last of the orbs are escorted through the open bay doors.

HANNA

Why didn't your wife come with you?

TED

She's not my wife, anymore.

The brightness in the room increases as Hanna puts on sun glasses.

HANNA

Sorry to hear -- so what did you mess up?

TED

Who are you?

HANNA

Hanna Scammerhorn, Botanist slash shuttle bay boss on the Krak slash fairy wrangler.

Ted squints and covers his eyes.

TED

So you're not a hologram?

HANNA

I'm a Scammerhorn.

TED

I'm not familiar with that species.

HANNA

We're not a species. We're a way of life.

She perks as the final stragglers fly in.

HANNA (CONT'D)

Okay. Shut the doors!

A CREW MEMBER

Hits a button and the

DOORS

Close, sealing in the

**FAIRIES** 

Glowing away, still hovering around.

HANNA

Stands among them.

HANNA (CONT'D)

Ladies, we're in for a long ride. Settle down or I boot you out.

The glow increases.

HANNA (CONT'D)

Now!

THE ROOM

Suddenly dims and all float to the ground until all lights are out and the floor is littered with tiny fairies, huddling to one side.

HANNA (CONT'D)

Better. We have little bathrooms set up in that crate there. You had better be house trained, if not, help your sister out and train her. Icillium popcicles and your craft service table are set up in that corner there...

A TABLE

With donuts, coffee, and chocolate bars and a large aquarium with fireflies and various flying insects with a tank nearby in the opposite corner and a freezer chest

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

With some goodies and, as a guilty treat, we call, chocolate, to get our serotonin levels up.

(MORE)

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

I know it's crowded so I will give small groups a tour of the ship to stretch your wings and will regularly release Trappistian Gnats into the room at mealtime.

TED

Gnats? Bugs?

HANNA

Their main diet. Trappistian Gnats are --

She makes a round hole the size of a ping pong ball with her thumb and forefinger.

HANNA (CONT'D)

That big.

TED

Didn't know that.

HANNA

You wouldn't.

She turns moves out of the crowd.

HANNA (CONT'D)

(to the fairles)

This man is Captain Ted. Without him, we will crash and burn.

The glow returns.

HANNA (CONT'D)

But he will keep us all safe as long as you do not take human form, fuck him and suck all his life out.

The glow leaves.

HANNA (CONT'D)

Excuse my foul mouth.

TED

If I was in human mode, I'd be getting turned on here.

HANNA

(to Ted)

Do yourself a favor and stay in hologram mode because the pheromone levels are probably off the charts in here and you wont --

TED

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Noted.

HANNA

(to fairies)

If you need anything, contact me. I will be monitoring you and if you start fighting, I will remove the coffee.

She turns and moves out of the room followed by a nervous Ted and the crew members.

INT. CORRIDOR

They walk.

TED

Is it a good idea, coffee?

HANNA

Decaf. They're fairies, they'll never know the difference.

TED

You we're pretty good in there.

HANNA

I grew up in a house with four bedrooms, two bathrooms, and eleven sisters plus a father who couldn't remember my name.

They continue into the lift as the doors close.

HANNA (CONT'D)

Who'd a thunk it would be preparation for this.

EXT. VOYAGER

The ship scoots through space heading past a tiny, bright yellow star.

INT. VOYAGER BRIDGE

Courtney emerges from her ready room, inspects the Ops area. The man there, is a diminutive Korean kid in his twenties, a bit intimidated by the Captain's attention.

OPERATIONS OFFICER

Can I help you ma'am?

COURTNEY

Don't ma'am me. I'm not old enough to, oh, I am. Yes, what is your name?

OPERATIONS OFFICER

Harry Kim, ma'am.

COURTNEY

No way.

HARRY KIM

Pretty wild, huh. I was named after him. As part of my home schooling curricula, my father had me watch Star Trek reruns. He was a fan but he disappeared during a trip to ComiCon and we never saw him again.

COURTNEY

We've got teams on the planet trying to locate family members --

HARRY KIM

He's Borg now. He'd be sad and happy at the same time to know he's one of the first Koreans to be assimilated by a Star Trek character.

COURTNEY

He'd be proud to know you're a Starfleet officer then.

OPERATIONS OFFICER This was the first thing I wanted to be. I used to stand in my bedroom at a station my father built out of a refrigerator box and pretend I was on the bridge, but I didn't know what the job was so I just stood there and did my homework.

COURTNEY

Bored now.

She moves on toward her chair.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Are we there yet?

The Helmsman, looking straight out of Stanford, turns.

HELMSMAN

We are just about even with Earth, giving the system a wide berth to avoid detection.

COURTNEY

(sits)

So that puts us about eighteen light years away from Vulcan.

HELMSMAN

Four days, sixteen hours at present speed.

COURTNEY

Keep an eye out for the Borg group heading for Vulcan. I don't want to end up being part of it.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

We'll have to increase speed to compensate for our detour.

HELMSMAN

I'll compensate for the discrepancy, if that's all right, Captain.

COURTNEY

How long at nine point, two?

HELMSMAN

Two days. May I?

COURTNEY

Whatever.

She wanders to Shannon O'Donnell who resides at a nearby console.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Just keep us away from that Borg bunch.

HELMSMAN

I'm making sure we don't come anywhere near their path. We can mark it by their signature.

COURTNEY

(to Shannon)

Shannon O'Donnell. I didn't know you were here.

SHANNON

Just temporary. I can design an engine but to actually work with them is a whole other challenge. You do know, nine point two on a new engine is pushing it a little hard.

COURTNEY

That's why I brought my fav mechanic.

SHANNON

I Wish we could have gone on some more practice missions --

COURTNEY

How are you and that insufferable Mister Janeway getting along.

SHANNON

(uneasy)

His insufferability has decreased to the point where we are getting married next week if my engines don't vaporize us all.

COURTNEY

I didn't see that coming, the Wow. wedding.

SHANNON

Maybe there is such thing as fate.

COURTNEY

(to Harry)

Let's go to yellow alert. I want to be ready for anything.

The yellow alert lights flash and ALARM SOUNDS.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Hopefully, Dauntless has them off on a merry chase by the time we get there.

EXT. USS DAUNTLESS

The ship flashes out of slipstream near Vulcan with several Vulcan ships stationed.

INT. DAUNTLESS BRIDGE

Mayweather, on the edge of his seat.

MAYWEATHER

Open a channel. Let's see what they're up to.

He looks toward the screen.

VULCAN COMMANDER (V.O.)

Captain, you're early.

Mayweather smiles.

MAYWEATHER

Wanted to make a good impression.

SCREEN

The Vulcan commander stays stoic.

VULCAN COMMANDER

I am Commander Bar Loc. Will you be spending much time here before you embark?

MAYWEATHER

It looks like the fleet is only a couple light years off so we'll have to run off but I look forward to spending some time here after our job is done.

VULCAN COMMANDER

(stoic)

Yes. We have prepared our defenses in case you fail.

MAYWEATHER

We won't fail.

VULCAN COMMANDER

There is an eighty seven percent chance you will.

MAYWEATHER

We won't fail.

VULCAN COMMANDER

We are prepared, when you do.

MAYWEATHER

(unnerved)

Okay then. Voyager will be here in two days to contact your high command and take the Aos Si off your hands and do some trading.

VULCAN COMMANDER

We are prepared for that, also.

MAYWEATHER

Right. Good talk. Mayweather out.

The screen flashes off.

COMMUNICATIONS

That went better than I thought.

MAYWEATHER

Then why am I kicking myself? Helmsman, set an intercept course for the Borg fleet, full impulse. I want them to see us coming.

EXT. DAUNTLESS

It turns away from the ships and darts off into space.

EXT. SPACE

Defiant flies near Voyager.

INT. DEFIANT BRIDGE

Shelley, in the chair, grits.

SHELLEY

What's Voyager doing again?

HELMSMAN

Making another course correction and pulling away.

SHELLEY

I see that. But why?

TACTICAL

Looks to me like she's trying to avoid the Borgs' warp signature.

SHELLEY

I don't specialize in alterations. Match her course and speed and bring us between Voyager and those signatures.

She stands.

HELMSMAN

Locked in.

SHELLEY

I'll be in the galley, and let's get some music in here.

TACTICAL

Thought you'd never ask.

SHELLEY

Really, right? Loud and obnoxious.

TACTICAL

Beastie Boys it is.

Shelley moves to the back as LOUD MUSIC kicks in causing her to bounce with the beat as she strolls to the back.

# END OF ACT II

# ACT III

INT. DEFIANT GALLEY

Shelley heads for a replicator.

SHELLEY

Coffee, black and beautiful.

COMPUTER

The replicator is offline.

SHELLEY

(ticked)

Ah!

She turns to the empty room and spots a

COFFEE MAKER

On a counter, with a half pot waiting.

SHELLEY

Migrates to the pot, plucks it up and searches for a --

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Cup. Cup.

She keeps on for a moment, frustrated.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

I can't believe we forgot to bring coffee cups!

She inspects the room closer, but realizes --

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

No drawers!? No cupboards?!

She carries the pot away.

COURTNEY

In her ready room, faces her screen.

COURTNEY

It's been three days and now you realize there isn't anything in your galley?

SHELLEY (V.O.)

I go to the bridge and back to my room.

(MORE)

SHELLEY (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I hate people and I hate eating with people, so I brought my own stuff but I ran out of coffee.

COURTNEY

And you haven't noticed your people disappear off your ship occasionally?

SHELLEY

They can do what they want on their off hours.

COURTNEY

They've been coming over here for food and recreation.

SHELLEY

You got a cook over there?

COURTNEY

Hologram Gordon Ramsey.

SHELLEY

They why would, you shit. You got a replicator in your room!

COURTNEY

Shh!

SHELLEY

How!?

COURTNEY

I know people who know stuff.

SHELLEY

That's right! You got McKinney in that trade --

COURTNEY

Keep it quiet. Fewer who know the better.

SHELLEY

I want a replicator.

COURTNEY

Our replicator is not for sale.

SHELLEY

(holds up the pot)

I need coffee and all I have is a half pot of cold decaf and no cups.

COURTNEY

Maybe we can arrange a trade.

SHELLEY

For your replicator?

COURTNEY

No, for a cup.

SHELLEY

You're part Ferengi. I can come over there and get a cup.

COURTNEY

For a half pot of cold coffee?

ALARMS SOUND.

COMMUNICATIONS (V.O.)

(on speaker)

Captain, a Borg cube has come along our port side.

COURTNEY

Rises and rushes out to the

BRIDGE

Now bustling with concern, flashing a red alert.

COURTNEY

Status!

TACTICAL

They are one million kilometers off our port, matching our speed Weapons are not charged.

COURTNEY

Stares at the screen.

INT. USS BUNDY BRIDGE (FLASHBACK)

Courtney stares out the

FRONT SHIELD

Filled with an Undine ship.

CHAKOTAY

Captain. Orders! COURTNEY

(dazed)

Uh, get us out of here.

Three Undine beam into the bridge, firing particle weapons, knocking everyone to the ground but Courtney, who stands, stunned, as the Undine point their weapons at her.

The three and Courtney beam away, alone with unconscious Tammy on the floor.

TACTICAL (V.O.)

Captain, orders!

SPACE

The cube cruises some distance away from Voyager and Defiant.

COURTNEY

Stares at the screen.

TACTICAL

Captain!

COURTNEY

Not this time.

She hits a button.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

(sits)

Defiant.

SHELLEY

We can't do anything at this speed which means they can't either.

COURTNEY

We can't just lead them to Vulcan.

SHELLEY

We're gonna have to split up and make sure they follow Defiant.

COURTNEY

Didn't need this. Get Dauntless on the line.

SHELLEY

We can take care of this.

BORG VOICE (V.O.)

We are Borg. You will be

assimilated.

SHELLEY

I hate that robocall.

BORG VOICE

Your uniqueness will be added to our own.

COURTNEY

Hold on. McKinney!

MCKINNEY

Struggles frantically in Engineering.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Yes.

COURTNEY (V.O.)

Can we cloak?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

We haven't tried it out yet.

COURTNEY

Grits.

COURTNEY

Can we cloak?!

MCKINNEY

Backs off.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Theoretically, yes.

COURTNEY

Do it.

COURTNEY

Grips her chair.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Defiant, drop out of warp, cloak and go silent.

SHELLEY (O.S.)

Are you kidding?

COURTNEY

Do it. It's time for an experiment. McKinney, is that torpedo ready with with the mix tape?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

First ya want me to cloak, then the torpedo!

COURTNEY

Get it ready for transport. Tactical, are their shields up?

TACTICAL

No.

COURTNEY

Drop us out of warp. McKinney, beam that torpedo over to the cube on my mark.

MCKINNEY

In a mad dash down the corridor.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

As soon as I get to the transporter room!

COURTNEY

Pauses.

COURTNEY

Drop us out now.

VOYAGER

Drops out of warp, then the cube, shiny green.

COURTNEY

Grits.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Now Mister McKinney.

MCKINNEY

Dashes into the transporter room.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Just a sec!

COURNEY

Frowns.

COURTNEY

I would like you to do it, now, please.

MCKINNEY

Pushes the torpedo on a anti grav gurney toward the pad.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

Doing this as fast as I can!

COURTNEY

Taps her fingers on the chair.

BORG VOICE (V.O.)

Drop your shields and wait to be boarded. You will comply or be eliminated.

COURTNEY

We're having a problem with logistics here. That's a pretty green cube you got there. Does it come in any other colors?

DOCTOR MCKINNEY (V.O.)

Torpedo...

MCKINNEY

Fully sprawled across the transporter console, panting.

DOCTOR MCKINNEY

... away!

COURTNEY

Swings a leg over one arm of the chair.

COURTNEY

Prepare to fire a quantum torpedo. Helmsman, get ready haul ass as soon as we fire it.

HELMSMAN

On it.

COURTNEY

Borg ship, we're ready for a visit. Clothing is optional.

BORG VOICE (V.O.)

Drop you shields.

COURTNEY

Now you're just teasing me. We have sent you a gift. I hope it's to your liking.

BORG SHIP

Floats ominously, dwarfing Voyager, then, a SCREECH and

BOOM!

The glass outer hull explodes into space sending shrapnel far into the darkness.

COURTNEY

Looks away.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Let 'em have it.

VOYAGER

Fires a single torpedo into the center of the cube causing a small, internal eruption.

COURTNEY

Turns leans toward the Helm as CHEERS erupt.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Go now.

She leans back, takes a stressed sign of relief.

VOYAGER

Turns and jets to warp as Defiant decloaks and does the same in time for the cube to erupt in two more places, then explode into many more pieces.

EXT. KRAKATOA - DAY

The ship plunges through space.

INT. KRAKATOA TEN FORWARD - DAY

Jimmy sits at the usual table, facing the window. There are two coffee cups, one full and his own as he takes a drink.

IZZY (O.S.)

This is the only way she'd let ya look out the window?

JIMMY

(thoughtful)

She always needed to see outside. It was too confining to be cooped up in a twenty five hundred foot long starship.

(refills his cup)

It was her call.

JIMMY

I could'a said no.

IZZY

Not your fault. Does she need her's warmed up?

JIMMY

She's good.

IZZY

She's gonna want that seat back.

JIMMY

She can have it.

CRYSTAL (V.O.)

(on combadge)

Captain, we need you on the bridge.

JIMMY

On my way.

He takes a swig from the cup, stands and heads for the door as Izzy wipes the table.

IZZY

She'll still be waitin' here.

He moves off, leaving Midge, sitting, back to the stars, uneasy and resigned.

# END OF ACT III

## ACT IV

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy bolts from the lift.

JIMMY

What's up?

CRYSTAL

There's a massive matter-anti matter explosion heading one eight three mark sixty three at one point four light years.

JIMMY

That where Voyager and Defiant were yesterday. Get Voyager on the comms. I'll take it in my ready room, and set a course for that location, maximum warp.

INT. COURTNEY'S READY ROOM

Victoria and Gracie are in front of Courtney. A big pot with several broadleaf blue plants poking out, another smaller one with brown, see through leaves.

COURTNEY

This is as much my fault as anybody.

VICTORIA

We're still alive and Denobula was so cool, ugly people, but our haul was incredible.

COURTNEY

But we are now pushing the limit to get back to where we should'a been, and that's on me, but no more shopping trips while on a mission.

GRACIE

Don't include me in this. I hate shopping and their food sucks.

She holds a blue leaf in her hand and smiles.

GRACIE (CONT'D)

But I love these, weird things.

VICTORIA

That's a Talosian Singing plant and that one is a Muktok from Betazed.

COURTNEY

I want to tell you guys, your classes are set up in the holodeck. While you're with us, you'll go about Academy business as usual then learn starship operations at night.

VICTORIA

I've got a job.

GRACIE

I've got a dog.

COURTNEY

We need crew members who don't need to wear holo emitters and you ladies are --

VICTORIA

Hot --

GRACIE

Perspicacious?

VICTORIA

(to Gracie, indignant) I am NOT sweating --

GRACIE

And definitely NOT perspicacious.

VICTORIA

Don't you forget it.

COURTNEY

Done?

GRACIE

Totally woke.

COURTNEY

You two lost me at, hot.

COMMUNICATIONS

Captain, we're being hailed by Captain Kirk.

COURTNEY

I'll take it in here.

She points to the door.

COURTNEY (CONT'D)

Out.

The girls pop up.

VICTORIA

I really hated those Tellurians. All they wanted to do is fight.

COURTNEY

Take your bushes. I don't want 'em infecting me with some alien spore.

Gracie snatches both.

GRACIE

(to Victoria)

Tellurians argue because it's part of their culture you dope. Didn't you read your prep notes?

VICTORIA

I don't have time to read. It takes so long.

They blow through the door.

COURTNEY

Sighs, hits a button on the computer port.

COURTNEY

Yes Captain.

JIMMY

Good to see you're still unassimilated. When were you gonna tell me?

COURTNEY

Thank you Courtney for trying out the fairy glass breaker recording.

JIMMY

You went to battle and now is the first I hear of it?

COURTNEY

It didn't happen that long ago.

There's a mess back there and I thought you might'a been part of it.

COURTNEY

It's in my report I haven't written yet.

JIMMY

Get it to me. Any casualties?

COURTNEY

None.

JIMMY

Why were you behind schedule?

COURTNEY

We had to stop at Denobula, and Tellar.

JIMMY

Your mission was to go straight to Vulcan.

COURTNEY

It was sort'a on the way and Victoria presented a good reason to do that.

JIMMY

For another time. This mission is important and a shopping spree, is not.

COURTNEY

Tellar has two suns.

JIMMY

Are they warp capable?

COURTNEY

Since around nineteen fifty nine and they love to argue, so keep on your toes.

JIMMY

What do you mean?

COURTNEY

You got an appointment with the Tallarian ambassador about starting a coalition of planets... either that or we're at war.

JIMMY

How the hell did that happen?

COURTNEY

It started out with a trade agreement after Gracie and the finance minister got into it over a magic trick involving a quarter and a carrot --

JIMMY

Place it in your report.

COURTNEY

And we've got an appointment with the Denobulan ambassador as well.

JIMMY

When, where?

COURTNEY

Furburgers in a month, but I'm not sure if they meant our month or their month.

JIMMY

We'll figure it out. How did you get Gracie --

COURTNEY

We have a pirate mentality here. We, kind'a, abducted, the entire cadet class. We were short on crew members because of some holes in our holo emitter placement, but don't worry, classes are held during the day and we work our identured servants like dogs at night.

JIMMY

Should'a been prepared for criminal activity on a global scale, but no.

COURTNEY

Not like were asking for a ransom. We couldn't differentiate between Victoria and the rest of the classroom so we took 'em all.

JIMMY

On an untested ship with an untested crew, what could go wrong?

COURTNEY

Now you get me! And we found out from some greenie Orion trader, there have been sightings of orbs and strange suicides among the male population their planet, so I'll bet --

JIMMY

Good to know. First, you need to tell the families of your kidnap victims that they are still alive, and, don't talk to any more Orions.

COURTNEY

They're nice, but the women give us headaches. I hate 'em.

JIMMY

Do not let them around your male crew members.

COURTNEY

I noticed Hayden was a little agitated and grabbed Gracie's --

JIMMY

Well, don't blame him. It's the pheromones from the Orion females. It's temporary.

COURTNEY

When he gets out of sickbay, I won't send the little horn dog to his room.

JIMMY

Sickbay?

COURTNEY

He said it was totally worth it, well, he had to write it.

We'll deal with it later. Any more surprises?

COURTNEY

We got plants that spit on us --

JIMMY

Kirk out.

COURTNEY

Sits in her chair, smug.

EXT. BORG QUEEN'S PYRAMID SHIP

The ship rotates as it stands fixed with Earth in the background and several cubes in orbit.

# END OF ACT IV

# ACT V

INT. QUEEN'S CHAMBER

The QUEEN watches a holographic

MONITOR

Showing Voyager jetting off into warp.

JESSICA (V.O.)

We have them.

QUEEN

We must assimilate them now.

JESSICA (V.O.)

I would normally agree, but that would be foolish. They obviously have a weapon that neutralizes our shielding. We must assimilate it before we go any further.

QUEEN

And that's what we will do when we assimilate Voyager.

JESSICA

Sits in the brig, smiling.

JESSICA (V.O.)

Since there must be other ships unknown to us, let us use patience to find them all and assess their vulnerabilities.

QUEEN (V.O.)

You are frustrating. We are Borg! We do not need to assess. We process assimilated information --

**JESSICA** 

No longer. We have numbers. Attrition will be a war we will win, as long as we have information. How long before the implant in Amos is activated?

THE QUEEN

Dominant.

QUEEN

It will be online in a matter of hours. We will send the entire fleet to meet Voyager --

JESSICA (V.O.)

Voyager is irrelevant for now. We must find the Shee as soon as possible.

QUEEN

This is not a matter of negotiation. The humans must be stopped.

JESSICA

And they will be stopped by the Shee, then...

A hologram of Jessica appears, then turns and walks from the Queen, ecstatic.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

We will use the Shee, for our, my, purposes.

QUEEN

You are privy to the damage inflicted on the timeline if this takes place and you --

Jessica grits, turns to the Queen.

JESSICA

(aggressive)

I am aware.

QUEEN

You use the word, I? That is a symptom of the virus, other species are victims to... individuality.

JESSICA

I am an individual while being part of the collective.

OUEEN

You then are not Borg.

JESSICA

(aggressively approaches the Queen)

I am the new Borg. A better Borg.

She advances on the queen, raises a hand, firing tubules into her neck.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

A much better Borg.

She retracts the tubules and disappears.

EXT. DAUNTLESS

Pounding through space.

INT. DAUNTLESS

Mayweather sits in the chair, uneasy.

TACTICAL

Sir. Gravimetric distortions bearing zero eight two mark sixteen.

MAYWEATHER

How many?

TACTICAL

Approximately eleven.

MAYWEATHER

Game on. Ablative armor and set a course for the Delphic Expanse, full impulse.

EXT. SPACE

Dauntless turns and moves away as the cubes drop out and follow except for the last. It goes back to warp toward the Eridani system.

DAUNTLESS BRIDGE

Leans back in his seat.

TACTICAL

Captain, we have ten in pursuit.

MAYWEATHER

Better than I thought.

TACTICAL

That's it?

MAYWEATHER

The Vulcans have to have some fun too.

THE CUBE

Drops from warp and flows toward Vulcan, then suddenly comes to an abrupt stop as it confronts

VULCAN SHIPS

A dozen or more, decloaking.

MALIL

Sits in the chair.

MALIL

Deploy the torpedo and beam over the unit.

KRAKATOA

Sails along.

JIMMY

In his ready room, watches out the window.

JIMMY

Captain's log, (STARDATE) we are now in phase one of Reunification. So far, without any hitches, which causes me to wonder when the other shoe will fall. The Vulcans dispatches the one cube they confronted with little damage. ship destroyed several others damaged, but the skirmish was a success, none the less.

EXT. VULCAN CITY STREETS

Victoria, Gracie, and a well dressed VULCAN FEMALE, direct an exchange of goods at a warehouse. Victoria tries to fist bump the uneasy woman without success until Victoria grabs the Vulcan's wrist and performs the function for her.

JIMMY (V.O.)

At this time, Voyager is meeting with the Vulcan finance minister establishing relations and trading goods. I think it will work well...

Gracie shakes her head and walks away.

... once we can get used to our cultural differences.

#### EXT. DAUNTLESS

Sails through space pursued by countless cubes ...

Captain Mayweather has disrupted the Borg plan. They have been summoning ships from their original missions to track down the Dauntless. While sensors still indicate a few ships remaining in place, most have joined the chase.

... until they get close, vainly attempting to use a tractor beam, then it zips off into slipstream.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Prometheus is still four days away from Klingon space while the Bundy,

#### INT. BUNDY CARGO BAY

Hundreds of little fairies go about their normal routines, picking from giant donuts in circular groups, puzzling over the delegacies as

#### HANNA SCAMMERHORN

Steps onto a transporter pad, holding a large device, punches a few buttons and is whisked off to another

JIMMY (V.O.)

Trails a few days behind Voyager. Ensign Scammerhorn has my attentions as she has gone over and above her standard duties and cadet training. She has now assumed some teaching, jumping from Krakatoa to the Bundy where she is settling the Aos Si into their quarters to

## TRANSPORTER PAD

And off, dropping the device at the console, then through the doors into a

## CORRIDOR

Trotting along a bit until she comes to a group of grey clad cadets waiting in front of Holodeck I.

JIMMY (V.O.)

Her classes on Voyager where she acts as the A-V nerd on the holodeck thanks to Montgomery Scott's personal transport device. I don't think she sleeps. Meanwhile,

#### AAMNA

she settles into her new office, removing a few books from boxes and placing them in shelves, still looking angry and disappointed.

She finds a

**PICTURE** 

Of Jimmy in his Army Ranger uniform and promptly tosses it in the trash.

JIMMY (V.O.)

My sister still hasn't spoken to me in days. Can't blame her. I traded like a baseball card.

EXT. VOYAGER WINDOW

Aamna appears, looking forlorn out at the stars as the frame pulls away revealing the ship, making a course correction and moving off in the direction of another tantalizingly bright star.

JIMMY (V.O.)

I hope they don't stop anywhere near Orion. They will. This is gonna be a long trip.

## END SHOW