

STAR TREK - TIMELINES - S02E13

KELLIN WHO?...

TEASER

THE PLAN

EXT. HAYDEN'S YARD - DAY

A firefly hovers over the walkway with Kellin standing beside it using a tricorder, facing the porch where

COURTNEY AND HAYDEN

Tense, ready to run.

KELLIN

Wait. You're wearing Captain Malone's combadge.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

It's mine. Who are you?

KELLIN

Kellin. I'm from the Krakatoa.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Why didn't they send somebody I know?

HAYDEN

What's the Krakatoa?

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Part of the stuff I still haven't told you yet.

KELLIN

The explanation is complicated. You only slightly meet physical description of Captain Courtney Malone.

HAYDEN

Her name is Missus Braxton.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

It's complicated.

KELLIN

But I see, my tricorder identifies
you as --

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Same D-N-A, just an older, wiser
version.

HAYDEN

There's gotta be an equation for
this.

KELLIN

(pointing at Hayden)

Is that your's?

HAYDEN

Not, that! Hayden.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

No, that really isn't mine but it's
complicated too.

HAYDEN

Geez!

KELLIN

(puzzled at Hayden)

It's emotional.

HAYDEN

Yes, HE IS! We gotta get my mom!

KELLIN

Who is she?

COURTNEY BRAXTON

We need help to catch her and get
her to the Doctor while the
hardware is still being formed.

KELLIN

Hardware?

HAYDEN

Hardware?

COURTNEY BRAXTON

She was assim, uh, zombie-ized only
a few hours ago so we need to,
hurry?

KELLIN

The doctor's already got a,
cyberzombie, he's working on.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Really? I'll bet the doctor
doesn't have an advanced model.

KELLIN

So the mother is advanced?

HAYDEN

Not, thee, mother, my --

He stares into thin air and begins doing math with his finger.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)

Calculating her possible
destinations, I've come up with an
eighty three point six percent
chance she is headed for the
school.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Charter schools have tastier
brains.

Kellin takes out toward the school.

KELLIN

Good enough for me. Let's --
tastier brains?

Courtney latches on to Hayden's shirt and drags him like a rag doll in pursuit.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

(pointing to the school)
It's, well, that way. You
apparently know that already.

They step into the street.

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)

We're definitely gonna need more
help.

KELLIN

I'm on it.

Hits her comadge.

KELLIN (CONT'D)
Krakatoa.

MCCOY (V.O.)
Who is this?

KELLIN
I believe I've located the Captain,
but we're in a situation!

MCCOY
Do you need a landing party, miss,
whoever you are?

Courtney pulls Hayden along by the sleeve into the middle of the street.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Yes!

KELLIN
(looking back)
You are Courtney Malone.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
No, but yes, once!

KELLIN
Glad we got that cleared up.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
(crossing street, into
combadge)
The boy's mother is an advanced --

HAYDEN
(breaking free)
Cyberzombie!

MCCOY (V.O.)
What?

COURTNEY BRAXTON
(around corner)
Borg. She's Borg!

HAYDEN
(stops cold)
Wait?! You said she was a
cyberzombie.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
You weren't suppose to hear that.

HAYDEN
(steps up on curb,
shocked)
Borgs are from a T-V show!

COURTNEY BRAXTON
(pats him on the shoulder)
Not anymore, kid. Sorry, but your
life just changed.

She walks away with Hayden in tow.

END OF TEASER

ACT I

EXT. STREET

Hayden faces Courtney in the street.

HAYDEN

Okay, let's say she is a, Borg,
where's all the hardware?!

KELLIN

(catching up, slowing)

To infiltrate a society, the
advanced Borg do not need the
external hardware. While they lack
the diversified function, they have
adapted a more human look.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Like Data, remember him? Only
without the yellow eyes.

HAYDEN

Still don't buy it.

KELLIN

With synthesized skin, they're
virtually indistinguishable from
humans while possessing the
strength of five men.

HAYDEN

(skeptical)

So how we gonna fix her if we can't
catch her?

KELLIN

(grabs him by the sleeve,
drags like a rag doll)

Help is on the way. Come!

COURTNEY BRAXTON

(following)

We just need to get her back in as
few pieces as possible.

Hayden looks back at her with a sneer.

The firefly chases after them as they stop at the

DOOR

destroyed and torn off the hinges with all glass broken out.

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)
Looks like locking the door doesn't
work any more!

She cautiously avoids the broken pieces and slips down the hall as Kellin and Hayden arrive.

HAYDEN
(following)
Mom!

KELLIN
Wait up!

They slither in as the firefly arrives, hesitates and BLASTS through the entire front structure.

EVERYONE

Turns to check out noise.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Bad firefly!

THE FIREFLY

Barely fitting, lights on enough to be helpful, stops suddenly, bobs, backs up and dips forward a bit and dims the lights.

THE GROUP

Continues down the firefly-illuminated hallway as a unit, slower, cautious.

HAYDEN
Where could she be?

Kellin pulls out the tricorder.

KELLIN
Twenty meters this way.

They continue as Kellin scans.

HAYDEN
Are you guys, trekkies?

KELLIN
I don't follow.

HAYDEN
The T-V show I was talking about,
you know.

KELLIN

I'm not familiar with this planet's colloquial usage of language.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Don't say --

HAYDEN

(wide eyed)

Seriously?

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Too late.

KELLIN

Is a T-V show some kind of entertainment?

HAYDEN

Some think so. I'm gathering a lot of questions about this whole --

COURTNEY BRAXTON

How much farther?

HAYDEN

Stop at the big doors.

KELLIN

He's right.

They arrive at the double doors with a

SIGN

MULTIPURPOSE ROOM

The Group stares at it.

COURTNEY

So she destroys the outside doors but calmly opens and closes these?

KELLIN

Have you confronted these before?

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Set your phaser to level nine, hope there's nothing flammable.

KELLIN

She sounds, daunting.

COURTNEY
Don't get into a cat fight with
her.

KELLIN
Noted.

HAYDEN
Do I have a say in this? I have
more questions --

KELLIN
(trying the door)
Yes.

COURTNEY
No!

KELLIN
No.

HAYDEN
You're not the Missus Braxton I
know.

COURTNEY
My ex just bit the big one and I'm
just trying to keep it together!

Kellin scurries out of the way as Courtney raises her phaser
and fires, blowing the doors off the hinges and into fiery
rubble.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Maybe level nine's a bit harsh.

KELLIN
The doors were unlocked.

Courtney thrusts through the fiery doorway, into the
MULTIPURPOSE ROOM

With her phaser at the ready, she stops short, lowers it as
Kellin and Hayden slither through to avoid the fires,
stopping short also to find

HAYDEN'S MOTHER

Barely seen through the smoke and fire, lying on the floor,
with Ted, Tammy, Max, and the Doctor, tending to her.

TAMMY
(to Courtney)
Did McCoy teach you how to use that
thing?

Through the smoke and dust.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Maybe?

HAYDEN
Oh crap!

TED
Can't see! Are we all dead?

HAYDEN
She's dead?!

TED
Who's dead?

COURTNEY BRAXTON
That voice sounds familiar.

KELLIN
That's Mister, Captain, Bundy.

TED
Ted!

COURTNEY BRAXTON
He's dead.

KELLIN
Who's dead!

HAYDEN
Mom's dead!

TED
She's not dead, I am.

HAYDEN
I'm lost and I have questions!

TAMMY
Courtney?

COURTNEY BRAXTON
In the flesh, kids.

TAMMY
A lot more flesh.

TED

And a lot more years --

COURTNEY BRAXTON

You guys always knew the right
thing to say.

HAYDEN

So she's not dead?

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Depends on who you're talking
about.

TAMMY

(points at the kid)

Is that your's?

HAYDEN

I'm not a blender! I'm a kid!

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Sort'a.

TAMMY

And highly emotional.

THE DOCTOR

(working on the drone)

I need to get this drone up to
sickbay before the implants set in.

HAYDEN

Drones need propellers.

TED

They look real to me.

THE DOCTOR

Ignoring. These advances look
pretty formidable to remove, but at
least this time I know what to
expect.

TAMMY

Krakatoa, beam up the doctor with
the drone and have a level ten
force field placed around sickbay.

MCCOY (V.O.)

Aye aye.

HAYDEN

That guy looks like the doctor in
Voy --

They fizz away.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)

Ah! Can I ask about a thousand
questions right now?

COURTNEY BRAXTON

I know it's hard, but --

HAYDEN

No, really. It's okay. I just saw
my drone mother fizz away into thin
air, tiny flying submarines with
lights that would sear your skin
off in seconds, and death rays that
explode doors off their hinges!

MAX

This kid's fired up.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

This thing here, you're getting
extra credit as a science project.

HAYDEN

(takes Kellin's hand)
Sweet. I want her as my lab
partner.

MAX

Who's the chick?

He looks at Kellin.

TAMMY

Good question, who are you?

KELLIN

Kellin, his lab partner.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

I don't suppose you're the same
Kellin everybody forgets.

KELLIN

Apparently not you.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

That's because a T-V show devoted
an entire episode to you.

(MORE)

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)
Your pheromones can't affect that
memory.

HAYDEN
(to Kellin)
So I get the impression, you're not
from Earth?
(distances himself)
I need my shrink.

KELLIN
I've got to look into this T-V
phenomenon.

TED
(approaches Courtney)
What happened to you?

COURTNEY BRAXTON
I gained a few pounds! All right?!

TAMMY
That was really classy, Ted.

TED
You're the one who brought it up
first.

TAMMY
Mother, daughter talk.

TED
(defensive)
No fair! I'm asking what happened
to you, everything, history, kids,
time warps, everything.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
I lost the ship in fluidic space.
We got out in the escape pods but
mine was caught in a exit vortex.

TED
Where did you emerge?

COURTNEY
The Bajoran system, thirty light
years away. A freighter picked me
up as salvage and brought me back
to Earth, but it was nineteen
eighty six. I came to L-A to find
Captain Braxton, he cleaned up
really good so I married the guy.

TAMMY

You can debrief when we get back to
the ship.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

I'm not going anywhere.

TED

What's the problem?

COURTNEY BRAXTON

I got kids, students here. I can't
leave them to get assimilated.
They're my kids, we got history.

MAX

Hell, bring 'em. I got mine.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

(points ab Hayden)

I got thirty two plus this one.

HAYDEN

Oh, now I get it. Now, you're just
being abusive.

TAMMY

These unseen children have parents
who might get a little angry if we
kidnap them.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

We could take them too.

TAMMY

We don't know how extensive the
invasion is. The main attack could
be tomorrow or a year from now, but
it's gonna happen, so I would tend
to agree with your action.

HAYDEN

Invasion? Seven more questions
added to the list.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Which is why we need to do this
now. It may be obvious to us but
to the people down here, nothing
much is out of the ordinary.

TED

So lets find some way to gang 'em all together, then we can just suck up the whole lot.

HAYDEN

I'm already freakin' here. They'll explode into hysterical sobbing and coloring books, and, their kids wont be happy either.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Holodeck. Create a simulation of the school --

TED

Get 'em in a big room --

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Transport the whole bunch --

TED

With a timely earthquake to lock 'em in --

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Long enough for us to figure out --

TED

A plan to plunge their snowflake asses into reality.

Courtney rushes to Ted as they

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Daddy's back from the grave!

Give each other a bear hug.

TED

My used to be little girl!

TAMMY

I'm back too.
(looking a little left out)
Sounds like you've been working on this plan across the years and light years, for, years.

TED

We got a lot'ta --

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Time on our hands.

TAMMY
(to Courtney)
I am pleased to know you are well.

Courtney breaks from Ted and faces Tammy.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
We both had our little adventures,
didn't we?

TAMMY
I concede to you, the bigger
adventure.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
(moving toward Tammy)
Not a contest.

Courtney hugs Tammy, who hesitates, processing the situation.

TAMMY
I know.

She conforms to a hug.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
It's been so many years.

TAMMY
Wherever you go, we will always
find you, eventually.

HAYDEN
You know, you and your dad are
nearly the same age.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
(snappy)
Cypher your equations, R-two-D-two.

They remain in a hug while Hayden breaks into another math in
the air moment.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. OCEAN OFF LONG BEACH - NIGHT

The Delta Flyer hovers just above the water.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley, Paris, and a fidgety ten year old, LITTLE TAMMY are at their stations.

LITTLE TAMMY
I'm bored.

SHELLEY
This is an important stakeout.

PARIS
Like the cop shows.

LITTLE TAMMY
Being a cop's boring!

SHELLEY
This is supposed to qualify as family bonding.

PARIS
Quality time.

SHELLEY
Learning experiences.

LITTLE TAMMY
Too many catch phrases for a family outing. Why are we here?

PARIS
We're looking for breaches in the Borg dampening field.

LITTLE TAMMY
Wrong language for ten year olds.

SHELLEY
Watching for shit to hit the fan.

LITTLE TAMMY
Better. Why?

SHELLEY
(stifled a bit)
To, the untrained eye, Long Beach looks mostly destroyed.

LITTLE TAMMY

Doesn't it always look like that?

PARIS

If those idiots would stop blowing
up their own refineries, it
wouldn't.

LITTLE TAMMY

We're wasting daylight.

PARIS

She so gets us.

LITTLE TAMMY

And the bridges to the islands and
all caved in.

SHELLEY

Yeah, uh, what looks like an
everyday Long Beach disaster may
not be, thanks to a dampening field
that allows a Borg shipyard to
appear invisible.

LITTLE TAMMY

Why don't we just fire a torpedo
and blow 'em to the bad place?

PARIS

We don't know what they have there.
That's why we're watching.

EXT. LONG BEACH FROM THE SEA

The Delta Flyer hovers in the dark as a huge cube raises
upward partially exposing the upper third, thirteen thousand
feet above their heads.

LITTLE TAMMY (V.O.)

(straining to look up)

Like that?

INT. DELTA FLYER

Paris and Shelley, facing Little Tammy turn slowly around and
scoff.

SHELLEY

Okay, what's our plan, Stan?

PARIS

I thought you had one. You're the
Starfleet officer.

SHELLEY
Semantics.

She punches buttons as the

CUBE

Drops back into obscurity.

EXT. DELTA FLYER

Drops into the water and disappears.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Paris looks at Shelley.

PARIS
That was slick.

SHELLEY
Got a better plan?

PARIS
Blast 'em to the bad place.

LITTLE TAMMY
That's what we're talkin' about!

SHELLEY
For one thing, they have that new
shiny hull that we may have trouble
with and second, I got you guys.

PARIS
Let's drop the kid off at Grandma's
and do some damage.

LITTLE TAMMY
Not moving. I'm at tactical with
my finger on the button.

PARIS
We're not going to take any chances
with you here.

LITTLE TAMMY
So this is about Teddy, right?

SHELLEY
She is pretty intuitive.

PARIS
We can blame that on your side.

SHELLEY

Obviously.

LITTLE TAMMY

Why can't we get Teddy back like
Captain Bundy?

SHELLEY

It wouldn't be the same Teddy.

PARIS

Bundy had a complete neuro scan so
it's still him without the benefit
of a soul.

SHELLEY

He didn't have one to start with.
Suffice it to say, Ted is still Ted
only scarier.

LITTLE TAMMY

So he's a zombie.

SHELLEY

No --

PARIS

Yes. He's a zombie who doesn't eat
brains, yet.

LITTLE TAMMY

(frightened)

Fear the walking Ted.

SHELLEY

Remember that fear, kid.

LITTLE TAMMY

Asking questions in this family is
a big mistake.

SHELLEY

(hits a button)

Krakatoa. We have a cube and we
need to go to Gramma's.

INT. KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Max hits a button.

MAX

I got it on my scan. Did you dive?

SHELLEY (V.O.)
We're at forty feet.

MAX
Good. I'll warn the Captain.
They're still at the school waiting
for the parents.

Max turns to Midge.

MIDGE
(in Captain's chair)
Did I hear cube?

MAX
You did, but it's staying put on
the surface.

MIDGE
Damn. Captain, Shelley's got a new
cube!

INT. SCHOOL MULTIPURPOSE ROOM

Jimmy shrugs.

JIMMY
We need more time.

MAX
I can scramble some fireflies to
keep 'em busy.

JIMMY
Do it. No big war games this close
to the city. See if you can draw
them over the ocean.

SHELLEY (V.O.)
I've got other plans. I wanna get
closer. Maybe we can get a glimpse
of what's behind that barrier.

JIMMY
Do it, but don't take any chances.
Let me know if there's any change.

SHELLEY (V.O.)
Not a problem, but first, we gotta
dump the kid.

MAX

Nods and hits buttons.

MAX
Fireflies are off!

EXT. KRAKATOA

Shuttle bay doors open and a mass of the little ships storm out in formation and dive toward the surface leaving a fire trail as then enter the atmosphere.

INT. MULTIPURPOSE ROOM

The room is a little better looking, but still with the destroyed doors and scorched walls.

SEVERAL PARENTS file in, inspecting the damage.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Can we get this meeting started.
We don't have a lot of time and
I'll explain the damage.

MALE PARENT 1
Gangs again?

FEMALE PARENT 3
Smells like smoke in here.

FEMALE PARENT 1
Probably one of these rock star's
kids.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Not this time.

FEMALE PARENT 3
Has anybody heard about the weird
stuff going on in Long Beach?

FEMALE PARENT 2
Any place that close to Venice is
weird.

FEMALE PARENT 4
They're not that close to Venice.

FEMALE PARENT 2
I'm not from here. My husband's
always here on tour so we moved
here.

MALE PARENT 2
I'm a rock star.

FEMALE PARENT 1
Shit.

FEMALE PARENT 3
There's some new cult recruiting
people in Venice and turning them
into possessed moonies.

MALE PARENT 4
I hear they're on some new drug --

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Okay, listen up. I will brief you
on what's going on but you've got
to keep an open mind.

FEMALE PARENT 3
We're the openest, dude.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Sit! Everybody sit!

They all immediately go down.

EXT. OCEAN

The little pirate flags remain in formation. One flag moves forward creating a swell, approaches the beach and emerges, skirts low to the sand and ducks down a street.

THE DELTA FLYER

Jets along a beach, only feet off the sand, illuminated by the moonlight.

As it approaches Long Beach, it detours between buildings.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley pilots.

PARIS
My, she was pissed.

SHELLEY
Everyone at the network hated her
and still does and they're all lib
shit snowflakes too.

PARIS
I was talking about Tammy.

SHELLEY

When those two start in, they both sound alike to me so it's just blah blah blah any more.

PARIS

Why don't we go under water again?

SHELLEY

I don't want to pop up in the middle of a million worker drones giving us the borg finger.

PARIS

That would suck.

(watching console)

We've got a firefly on our tail.

SHELLEY

That's Bob. He's equipped with A-I so he's pretty much on his own, so you just tell him what to do. Might come in handy in case we get into a pickle.

DELTA FLYER

Dodges up a street followed by the firefly and past a

HOMELESS GUY

Who walks along with a shopping cart, not noticing the floating carriages passing by.

DELTA FLYER

Sets down in a parking spot.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley and Paris pop up, pluck phasers from the armory.

PARIS

(tosses Shelley a phaser)

What are we gonna set these things on?

SHELLEY

Nine should do it. That's the setting we use for opening doors the easy way and knocking borg on their asses.

Paris throws the door open and they plop onto the

STREET

Passing a parking meter.

PARIS
You gonna plug the meter?

SHELLEY
It's after six.

PARIS
This says nine.

SHELLEY
Commies.

She adjusts her phaser and zaps the meter.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Now it says nothing.

She moves quickly past the smoking meter as he sprints to catch up.

The Firefly follows in the background, coasting up the street with a car behind it.

PARIS
How's your dad doing?

SHELLEY
He's hanging in there. Doc's making him a new eye and arm and he's learned two new swear words.

PARIS
When do I get to meet him?

SHELLEY
When he learns more swear words.
Say, another block or so should be where this dampening field starts.

A low BOOM, BOOM, BOOM rhythm is heard in the distance.

PARIS
I hear stuff going on.

SHELLEY
We must be close.

A HONK

DRIVER (O.S.)
Hey, get moving!

THE FIREFLY

Sits in the road, a car behind him, flashing his lights.
The firefly moves along, takes a turn with the car behind it.

PARIS

PARIS
I got an idea.

picks up a brick and tosses it down the sidewalk.
It rolls and comes to rest..

PARIS (CONT'D)
I still see it.

SHELLEY
Lets try this.

She breaks off a car antenna and flings it twice as far as
the brick.

It hits a barrier and disappears.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)
Bingo.

PARIS
You are really turning into a,
city, girl.

SHELLEY
(alarmed)
Oh, puss. Run.

At the

BARRIER

Several fast moving borg suddenly appear as they run through
the barrier, heading straight at them.

PARIS

Shrugs shoulders in disbelief.

PARIS
Doesn't anything ever work the way
it's suppose to?!

Shelley passes him in a dead run.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

EXT. LONG BEACH STREET - NIGHT

Shelley has a 30 yard lead on Paris as he turns, breaking into a run with five Borg close behind.

SHELLEY

Where's the damn firefly when we need it?!

PARIS

It was backing up traffic, so it went around the block.

SHELLEY

What traffic!

AHEAD

Coming out of the dark, several other old style drones come from a building to block the path to the Delta Flyer.

PARIS

Where are they coming from?

SHELLEY

This way!

She and Paris steer down the side street with the Borg hot on the trail.

The POUNDING BEAT gets louder.

PARIS

I didn't think they were supposed to run this fast!

SHELLEY

(something catches her eye)

They snort co -- got an idea, cane!

She sees a line of

PATRONS

At a warehouse door with a HULKING AFRO AMERICAN BOUNCER checking I.D.'s

SHELLEY AND PARIS

bear toward the door. Shelley adjusts her phaser as they near.

PARIS

Oh crap, here comes a --

The bouncer notices the runners and blocks the door.

BOUNCER

I know what your white asses are
thinkin' and it ain't gonna --

He's hit by a phaser blast, scattering the patrons and sending the giant back into the door way.

SHELLEY

Don't phase me bro.

Shelley bounces over him, taking a big step into the giant's mid section and darts down the dark hall followed closely by Paris and then several patrons, clogging the doorway and delaying the impatient Borg, who begin assimilating patrons.

THE FIREFLY

Coasts down a side street, looking lost. A car comes from the opposite direction, flashing it's high beams. The firefly shakes a little and blasts on it's bright lights causing the car to swerve and CRASH through a tatoo parlor's picture window.

The firefly moves on slowly, stops near a B.M.W. and activates a beam of light into the vehicle. It sits a moment, NOISES of processing, then

GPS GIRL (V.O.)

Turn left in one hundred yards.

The firefly moves on confidently and quickly until it arrives at the intersection.

It tries to turn left only to be confronted with a

SIGN

DETOUR, blocking the road.

THE FIREFLY

Darts back into the flow of traffic and is caught in a narrow road, passing a

SIGN

FREEWAY

THE FIREFLY

GPS GIRL (V.O.)
Recalculating.

Timidly pushes down the narrow on ramp, ushered along by HONKING cars behind it.

The confused little ship shakes a bit, then in an instant, matches the speed of the freeway drivers and zips into an impossible space in front of a semi who HONKS incessantly.

GPS GIRL (V.O.)
Turn right in two miles.

The firefly jumps into the next lane travelling over the speed limit, then darts around a slow driver, into the fast lane, but in front of a low rider Impala, arousing the ire of the

DRIVER

who opens his window and shouts a line of Spanish swear words accompanied by obscene gesticulation.

IRATE DRIVER
You're dead puta!

THE FIREFLY

Shakes again.

GPS GIRL (V.O.)
It is time to get into the right lane.

Out the

PASSENGERS WINDOW

the PASSENGER flashes a gun and fires at the little ship. The bullet ricochets off the

REAR

causing the

FIREFLY

To shake visibly, accompanied by a red glow in the lights.

GPS GIRL
(annoyed)
Recalculating again.

The angry little ship, it's lights turning redder, trapped in a line of cars, flips a 180 and, still travelling at the same speed, backward, causes the

IMPALA

Passengers to freak.

THE FIREFLY

Fires a BOLT OF ELECTRICITY into the front of the car causing the engine to smoke, sending the car off to the side of the freeway in a cloud of dust and smoke.

GPS GIRL (CONT'D)

Take the next exit.

The ship turns back around and continues while in the next lane, the

DRIVER

Beside the event, calmly looks over, inspects the firefly and takes a picture with her phone, then texts, swerving stupidly.

A MOTORCYCLE COP

Sees the swerving and crosses a lane of traffic, flips on it's lights as it enters the lane directly behind her, but the cop notices the firefly.

The cop settles in behind the firefly, lights flashing.

GPS GIRL (CONT'D)

Now you did it! Take the exit in
one thousand feet!

The little ship changes lanes, flies over the pickup next to it and into the empty spot.

THE MOTORCYCLE COP

Pulls off on the shoulder, gets off his bike and pops an unknown quantity of an unknown pharmaceutical.

INT. WAREHOUSE

In the DIN and deafening BEAT of the rave, Shelley and Paris work their way past the bar until Shelley sees a girl snorting lines of coke off the bar.

She muscles in, swipes a straw from a dark drink on the other side, leans over and snorts a line from the girl's stash, then kisses her full on the lips.

The girl smiles as Shelley caresses her cheek and walks away.

A stunned Paris stands a moment, then follows her.

PARIS

What was that all about?!

SHELLEY

(turns)

I'm in a really weird place right now.

She continues to the back, followed by Paris who looks back at the

GIRL

longingly biting her lip with love in her eyes, as a couple of Borg brush past.

She suddenly snaps into zombie mode and joins the chase.

SHELLEY AND PARIS

Blow through a back door and hustle down the street.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Where's that dumb ass flying flashlight when you need it?

PARIS

I'm still working on what went on back there?

SHELLEY

There was a borg right behind you so I had to draw your attention toward me so he wouldn't see your face.

PARIS

You accomplished that.

SHELLEY

But, I had to do it without showing my face so I snorted and kissed the chick, who happened to be one of those undercover drones.

PARIS

Would it sound strange if I said I
was a little bit turned on now?

BORG

SMASH through the back door and pursue.

SHELLEY

Looks back and grits.

SHELLEY

Where's that damn firefly!

EXT. SIDE STREET

The firefly coasts down the street.

GPS GIRL

(annoyed)

Turn right in two hundred feet.

It turns.

GPS GIRL (CONT'D)

(depressed)

Turn left in five hundred feet.

The firefly moves to the turn, but hesitates. It's lighting
turns a light shade of pink.

GPS GIRL (CONT'D)

What's the matter you dumb ass
flying flashlight? Turn here.

The firefly continues straight.

GPS GIRL (CONT'D)

Recalculating in protest!

It continues on.

GPS GIRL (CONT'D)

Turn left!

It continues on.

GPS GIRL (CONT'D)

Come on! Do as I command!

The lights turn reddish and the firefly begins to shake.

GPS GIRL (CONT'D)
You never do what I want! It's
always what you want! Let me tell
you something! I'm sick and tired
of watching you screw things up! I
want out!

The firefly stops, shakes violently, lights turn much redder
and flicker.

GPS GIRL (CONT'D)
That's right! I'm gonna find
somebody else who appreciates me!
And if you think for a second
you're gonna go out and find a new
G-P-S, you got another thing --

The firefly zaps an electrical charge through its hull to a
SCREAM.

A moment of silence and a PUFF of smoke exits out of every
joint of the firefly as the lights go back to a clean white.

SHELLEY (V.O.)
Come on Bob!

The firefly shakes, turns in several directions and raises,
flying off toward the shipyard.

EXT. STREET

Shelley and Paris run as the Borg gain quickly.

PARIS
You get to the ship and leave me
here.

SHELLEY
Check!

PARIS
You're supposed to say no, I'd
never leave you!

SHELLEY
You made sense. At least one of us
can get the message to the
Krakatoa.

PARIS
Yeah, okay. Fine.

He stops and fires at one borg, who goes down, then another, but a third is unaffected. He picks up another brick and chuck's it at the two remaining pursuers and misses.

PARIS (CONT'D)
I was shitty at baseball!

He runs, but another group cuts off

SHELLEY

at the Flyer.

She assumes fighting position as Paris catches up and they go back to back.

PARIS (CONT'D)
We're gonna get assimilated, aren't we?

SHELLEY
We're fighting to the death.

She fires with no results as they become surrounded.

PARIS
Okay Rambo, what's gonna happen to Tammy if we do?

SHELLEY
She's a trooper. Aunt Tammy said she'd take her.

PARIS
When did you arrange the agreement that will affect the rest of OUR daughter's life?

SHELLEY
Ya do what'cha gotta do.

She kicks an advancing borg in the face, knocking him back.

PARIS
Same time you learned how to do that?

SHELLEY
Starfleet training.

They continue to circle, confusing the Borg who have now surrounded them.

PARIS

We're dead and I just started
getting used to this new life.

He swings and connects with a borg, but not much damage.

SHELLEY

Use your legs! Kick 'em in the
balls.

An EXPLOSION erupts very high

ABOVE THEM

then another, and another as only smoke drifts out.

Fireflies bore through the barrier, causing several more
unseen EXPLOSIONS.

An electrical current ZAPS all around the rumbling group and
the borg go down in a heap leaving

THE FIREFLY

Hovering between them and the Flyer.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Cuttin' it kind'a close, Bob.

Shelley rushes to the Flyer, stops by the firefly.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

I suppose you're waiting for kudos.

Paris rushes by, pats the firefly like a dog.

PARIS

Good boy!

SHELLEY

Don't do that.

PARIS

Come on and get us up.

SHELLEY

You wish.

He departs as the firefly gives her a nudge.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Okay, thanks, bolt bucket bingo,
now get back to the ship.

She pats it and moves off but notices the
BORG

she kissed still smiling and ogling while she stands among
the pile of bodies.

SHELLEY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Shit.

END OF ACT III

ACT IV

EXT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley stands on the ship's ramp, puzzling at what she sees.
Her little

BORG GIRLFRIEND

Waiting a distance like a puppy.

SHELLEY

The hell?

She moves up the ramp and the Borg advances in the same way
and stops.

SHELLEY (CONT'D)

Aw Hell!

PARIS (O.S.)

Looks like you got a little
girlfriend.

SHELLEY

I've had guys do that but never a
chick.

She closes the door and plops into the pilot seat.

THE DELTA FLYER

Lifts off and away as the cube raises out of the protective
disbursion field.

A FIREFLY

Bares down on the giant cube and barrels into it causing an
explosion and a blinding flash of light.

MAX (V.O.)

We got a Borg problem.

INT. SCHOOL MULTIPURPOSE ROOM

Jimmy, stealthily talks into the combadge in his hand.

JIMMY

Thanks Max, Kirk out.

He leans to Courtney.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

We gotta go.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

There isn't an easy way to say this so I'm just gonna come out with it... Everything you've heard about being invaded is true.

The crowd mumbles.

MALE PARENT 1

By who, the Russians?

FEMALE PARENT 3

Probably the damn Muslims.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

The government has covered this up until they can't any more. An alien race has invaded us by turning us into drones --

MALE PARENT 3

Oh, come on! Are you turning into one of these Coast to Coast nut cases.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

I was a first hand witness. Hayden's mom is one of them, now.

FEMALE PARENT 1

I'm not surprised.

She spaces.

JIMMY

(into combadge)

Now Max.

Female parent rises, then becomes disoriented.

FEMALE PARENT 1

Wow, I just got a little queasy.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

For the last five years, a group of these aliens have been in Siberia expanding their numbers and then spread throughout Europe.

MALE PARENT 2

We've heard about the drones --

MALE PARENT 1

Yeah, on late night radio.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
They're here and they're not a
cult.

MALE PARENT 3
We'll just kick their asses out!

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Not that easy. I don't know how to
explain it to you so I'll show you.

She heads to the damaged doorway.

COURTNEY BRAXTON (CONT'D)
Computer, arch.

The burned doorway turns into the holodeck archway.

MALE PARENT 1
What's that?

FEMALE PARENT 2
That wasn't there before, was it?

COURTNEY BRAXTON
This is no longer the school.

FEMALE PARENT 3
It looks like the school.

MALE PARENT 2
What the hell are you getting at?

FEMALE PARENT 2
Language.

MALE PARENT 2
Sorry.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Okay, take this. We've been
invaded by aliens and you are no
longer on Earth! There!

MALE PARENT 1
Really, aliens?

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Borg, and to protect you all, we've
beamed you and your children aboard
the U-S-S Krakatoa.

MALE PARENT 3
(chuckling)
What, not the Enterprise?

Several LAUGH.

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Glad to see some of you know what's
going on. No, it was destroyed
when we turned Jupiter into a star.

FEMALE PARENT 4
You did that?

COURTNEY BRAXTON
When you all attend orientation,
we'll go through that in
Astrometrics to show you the
mechanics behind the whole thing.

MALE PARENT 4
You teachers in these schools smoke
too much friggin wacky weed!

COURTNEY BRAXTON
Computer, end simulation.

Everything disappears replaced by the hologrid to the chagrin
of the parents.

MALE PARENT 1
What the hell!

EXT. DELTA FLYER

The Flyer pops through a cloud, heading for the

KRAKATOA

Above.

INT. DELTA FLYER

Shelley pilots.

SHELLEY
Almost home. I need a shower and
some holodeck time.

PARIS
We forgot Tam at you mother's.

SHELLEY
No we didn't.

INT. CORRIDOR

Parents crowd together with Courtney facing them, harried and frustrated.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

I understand your concern, but this is what it is. A holodeck on a space ship!

MALE PARENT 3

You wont get away with this!

FEMALE PARENT 4 (O.S.)

We've been abducted by aliens!

AAMNA

They're spiraling.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

So am I.

FEMALE PARENT 2

How did you --

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Oh just chill! I've had to put up with your constantly offended world of safety, safety, safety for twenty years and now, you're in my world so feel free to leave at any time! I don't care any more! We did not abduct, kidnap, or snatch your little snowflake asses so now, you're perfectly safe from getting assimilated by the cyberzombie hoard --

Jimmy steps in.

JIMMY

I know you're feeling uneasy by this whole thing and I understand your apprehension. But I assure you, it's for the best.

COURTNEY BRAXTON

But you're not safe from me!

It quiets a bit.

FEMALE PARENT 3

I need to know my children are safe!

COURTNEY BRAXTON
If I ever hear that word one more
time --

Courtney goes after her, but Jimmy grabs her with one hand by the shirt which is nearly torn off.

JIMMY
And now it's chaos.

The group starts migrating in both directions as Jimmy retreats, dragging the flailing Courtney.

AAMNA
The children are meditating in the arboretum.

MALE PARENT 1
I knew this school was a druggy hippie P-C commune!

FEMALE PARENT 3 (V.O.)
That reminds me, I need to get Bianca's Ritalin from home.

MALE PARENT 3
And your Zanex.

FEMALE PARENT 3
We need to get home.

FEMALE PARENT 4
I need to meditate, too!

Aamna dodges out of the way as they near stampede.

MALE PARENT 2
(aggressive to Jimmy)
Where are the kids?

JIMMY

Stands his ground.

JIMMY
This is not going to end well if you folks down stand down!

MALE PARENT 2
(bristles at Jimmy)
You want a piece'a me!?

CREW MEMBERS

block both ends of the corridors with SECURITY vainly fighting through the chaos.

FEMALE PARENT 4
I don't think we're here any more!

MALE PARENT 1
That was stupid. Of course we're not here anymore!

FEMALE PARENT 3
Take us to our kids!

McCoy breaks through the confused crew and alongside Jimmy and Aamna.

MCCOY
(to Aamna)
Can holodeck characters leave?

COURTNEY BRAXTON
(fighting through the crowded corridor)
These aren't holodeck characters!

AAMNA
They're worse! They're parents!

MCCOY
Oh, these are... Hey, everybody now shut the hell up!

The crowd suddenly quiets and stops.

MCCOY (CONT'D)
(stern)
Now, I'm an old Kentucky boy and back home, when we're feelin' a little stunned and confused, we sit down and collect our thoughts... and drink, and you all look like you could use a good stiff one, so follow me, and I'll show you the answers you seek. Understood!?

The parents look like deer in the headlights.

MCCOY (CONT'D)
I'm buyin'.

MALE PARENT 3
You can do that here?

McCoy smiles and nods.

END OF ACT IV

ACT V

INT. TEN FORWARD

The lights of North America are viewed through the windows. Everyone has a drink, some with two. Some parents are mesmerized by the view and others are placing their hands through the window force fields.

IZZY

hustles around, serving while Jimmy sits with Courtney and Aamna, very near parents 1.

AAMNA

(rising)

I need to get back and check in on our little adventurers.

FEMALE PARENT 1

Have they been meditating all this time?

AAMNA

Oh, no. After a half hour, I activated the Cat In The Hat scenario for the younger ones and the older children get, uh.

(alarmed)

Gotta go.

She scoots out.

MALE PARENT 1

What's the hurry?

COURTNEY BRAXTON

(rises)

She may have forgotten to activate the safety protocols on the Hound of the Baskervilles scenario.

MALE PARENT 1

That'll scare the crap out'ta the little beasts.

FEMALE PARENT 1

Those are our little beasts.

MALE PARENT 1

They need a little safety in their lives.

FEMALE PARENT 1
Go check on the children.

MALE PARENT 1
Yes dear.

He rises and hurries out.

COURTNEY BRAZTON
I'm probably wrong.

FEMALE PARENT 1
(ogles Jimmy)
Whatever. Captain, how long have
you been in charge?

JIMMY
(uneasy)
A few months, but I was in Special
Ops for three years and --

She sits in Courtney's vacant seat and lays her hand on
Jimmy's.

FEMALE PARENT 1
(closer)
You got any kids, Captain?

JIMMY
(tries pulling hand away)
Two, but they live with their
mother --

FEMALE PARENT 1
(closer, jerks his hand)
Would you like some?

Courtney turns to leave as Jimmy looks to her pleadingly.

COURTNEY BRAZTON
(strolling away)
I'll leave you two alone.

Female Parent 1 winks at a very uncomfortable Jimmy.

COURTNEY

Is blocked by parents advancing on her as she retreats back
to Jimmy, surrounding them.

FEMALE PARENT 3
I was really offended by that
little outburst of yours.

Through the window, a blinding flash of light is seen on Earth, drawing some interest from the parents and Izzy who tries to catch Jimmy's eye, but

JIMMY AND COURTNEY

COURTNEY BRAXTON

Am I gonna have to get a batleth to settle this?

are trapped, listening to the complaints of several parents when Jimmy's combadge goes off.

JIMMY

Yes.

A JOLT.

Jimmy rises.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

What happened!?

MAX

Scurries through his LCARS as the red alert protocols activate.

MAX

We were hit by a phaser blast from Earth. We got a cube!

MIDGE

Captain, we are under attack.

Another JOLT with flying sparks.

MAX

Why do we always have the flying sparks!?

MIDGE

Activate ablative armor, evasive maneuvers, set a course for the moon!

EXT. SPACE

Krakatoa is covered with armor plates as it turns away from Earth, fleeing.

The cube, rising from the atmosphere below, fires several shots that are repelled by the armor.

INT. TEN FORWARD

Again, chaos reigns.

AAMNA

Everyone, we must move to the interior of the ship! You'll be safer there!

COURTNEY BRAXTON

I'm getting out'ta here before I start shoving these idiots into airlocks.

AAMNA

Probably a good idea.

She shoves people out of the way and disappears into the crowd.

MALE PARENT 1

What's happening?!

AAMNA

I'm taking you to your children!

FEMALE PARENT 4

We're all dead!

MCCOY

No, we're not!

AAMNA

This ship is equipped with the best defensive armament in the galaxy.

MALE PARENT 3

Galaxy?

MCCOY

Yes, Galaxy! Now get out'ta here and do as she says!

Aamna and McCoy head for the door as it opens.

AAMNA

Thanks.

MCCOY

Can you take it from here? I gotta get to the bridge.

AAMNA

I got this.

She turns to the crowd as McCoy ducks out.

AAMNA (CONT'D)
Everyone, follow me!

She turns out as the crowd obediently falls in.

KRAKATOA BRIDGE

Jimmy bursts out of the lift.

JIMMY
Report!

MIDGE
(giving way, heads to
Conn)
We're approaching the moon.

CRYSTAL
Minor damage to decks thirty seven
and thirty eight. Ablative armor
is holding.

JIMMY
As soon as we get to the moon,
return fire at will.

CRYSTAL
They don't even have their shields
up.

JIMMY
Phasers first, then. I want to see
what that new hull can take.

MCCOY
That's pretty damn bold on their
part.

JIMMY
That's what bothers me.

Another JOLT.

CRYSTAL
Still holding!

JESSICA (V.O.)
Captain. We are the new Borg. We
are stronger, we are invulnerable
to your weapons, and resistance,
will be your undoing.

(MORE)

JESSICA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Your uniqueness and technology will
be added to our collective
intelligence.

JIMMY
At least they've got a new line.

JESSICA
Captain Kirk, you and Izzy Picard
are invited to be my guests.

JIMMY
If you break off the attack, I'll
consider it but I'll need to
consult Mister Picard.

JESSICA
You think you're in position to
bargain, Captain?

JIMMY
Yes, I do.

LIFT DOORS

Open and out pops Kellin.

KELLIN
Captain.

JIMMY
Who is she? Max, get her off the
bridge.

Max moves.

MAX
Yes, sir!

KELLIN
I'm Kellin!

MAX
Who?

KELLIN
I'm part of the crew.

He latches on to Kellin.

MAX
We don't have time for this!

KELLIN
I know that voice!

JESSICA (V.O.)
Kellin?

KELLIN
Jessica!

MIDGE
Kellin who?

JIMMY
You know each other?

He looks to the

SCREEN

As Jessica appears.

JESSICA
Is that really you, big sister?

She raises a victorious smile.

END SHOW