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STAR TREK

Prod. #6149-14

"The Galileo Seven"

Written by  
Shimon Wincelberg and  
Oliver Crawford

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DESILU PRODUCTIONS, INC.

STAR TREK

"THE GALILEO SEVEN"

Written by:

Shimon Wincelberg  
and  
Oliver Crawford

Series Created by:  
Gene Roddenberry  
Desilu Productions

FINAL DRAFT

September 15, 1966

STAR TREK

"THE GALILEO SEVEN"

CAST

THE U.S.S. ENTERPRISE

CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK  
COMMISSIONER FERRIS  
UHURA  
SULU  
LIEUTENANT COMMANDER KELOWITZ

THE GALILEO CREW

MISTER SPOCK  
DR. McCOY  
YEOMAN MEARS  
BOMA  
GAETANO  
LATIMER  
SCOTT

RODDENBERRY.COM

THE GALILEO SEVEN

SETS

U.S.S. ENTERPRISE

EXTERIORS

U.S.S. ENTERPRISE  
OUTER SPACE  
MIST (EFFECT)

INTERIORS

BRIDGE  
FLIGHT DECK

GALILEO

EXTERIORS

ROCK FORMATIONS  
GALILEO

INTERIORS

GALILEO

RODDENBERRY.COM

PROLOGUE

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE - MOTIONLESS AMONG STARS 1

Hanging there in infinity.

KIRK'S VOICE (OVER)

Captain's Log, Star Date 2821.5.  
En route to Makus Three with a  
cargo of medical supplies. Our  
course leads us past Murasaki 312,  
a quasar-like formation... vague...  
undefined... a priceless opportunity  
for scientific investigation.

2 INT. BRIDGE - ANGLE FAVORING KIRK 2

He is looking up at the main viewing screen. CAMERA  
SLOWLY MOVES BACK to reveal UHURA, beyond him, SULU at  
his post ahead of him, the other bridge personnel and  
HIGH COMMISSIONER FERRIS, a distinguished looking  
civilian, standing by Kirk's post. He, too, is looking  
at the screen.

KIRK'S VOICE (OVER)

On board is Galactic High Commissioner  
Ferris, overseeing the delivery of  
the medicines to Makus Three.

KIRK

(not looking away,  
pushing button)

Captain to Shuttlecraft Galileo.  
Stand by, Mr. Spock.

He stares at the screen.

3 ANGLE ON MAIN VIEWING SCREEN (MEASURE) 3

On the screen, hanging ahead of them, partially obscuring  
the entire sky, is a misty, slowly undulating blue-  
shining EFFECT. It is gelatinous, shimmery, entirely  
other-worldly.

4 KIRK AND FERRIS 4

FERRIS

I remind you, Captain, that I  
am entirely opposed to this  
delay.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



FERRIS (cont'd)

Your mission is to get those emergency medical supplies to Makus Three in time for their transfer to the New Paris colonies.

KIRK

There'll be no problem, Commissioner. I remind you that I have standing orders to investigate all quasars and quasar-like phenomena wherever encountered. Besides, it's only three days to Makus... and the transfer doesn't take place for five.

FERRIS

(fretfully)

I don't like to take chances. With the plague out of control on New Paris... we must get those drugs there on time.

KIRK

And we will.

(pushing button)

Captain to Galileo. All systems clear for your take-off.

5 INT. FLIGHT DECK (MINIATURE)

The shuttlecraft Galileo, sealed and ready for take-off, is ready to leave. Beyond it the great hatch doors are opening.

6 INT. GALILEO

Present, in their seats, with SPOCK as pilot, are McCOY, SCOTT, YEOMAN MEARS, a pretty, young fresh-faced girl, Astro-physicist BOMA, a strong Negro, Radiation Specialist GAETANO, and Navigator LATIMER, the most youthful of the group. They are all strapped into their seats, ready to go. Spock hits a few buttons at his control console, speaks into communicator:

SPOCK

Power up. All instruments activated. All readings normal. All go.

7

FAVORING KIRK

7

at his position. Hits another button.

KIRK

Launch shuttlecraft.

Lights flash.

8

INT. FLIGHT DECK (MEASURE)

8

as the Galileo rises, moves to the hatch, moves out into the emptiness of space.

DISSOLVE TO:

9

GALILEO IN SPACE - MOVING (MINIATURE)

9

10

INT. GALILEO

10

Spock activating controls. Yeoman Mears busy with her tricorder, making quiet readings, dictating.

YEOMAN MEARS

Readings normal. Acceleration normal. Phase one separation normal.

11

FAVORING SPOCK

11

Studying his control panel. An eyebrow rises. He looks curious, turns to Navigator Latimer.

SPOCK

Position.

LATIMER

Three point seven... no, sir.  
Four point... Sir, I...

SPOCK

Make up your mind.

LATIMER

The Indicator's gone crazy, sir.

BOMA

To be expected, Mr. Spock. Quasars are extremely disruptive. Just how much we don't know...

Spock stares down at his control panel, reacts:

(CONTINUED)

SPOCK

Considerably, Mr. Boma.

He starts throwing switches; nothing happens.

YEOMAN MEARS

(alarmed)

Mr. Spock. Radiation reading is increasing rapidly.

SPOCK

Stop forward momentum, Mr. Latimer!

Latimer throws switches, looks dismayed.

LATIMER

I can't, sir! Nothing happens!

SPOCK

(into communicator)

Galileo to Enterprise. Galileo to Enterprise. Come in.

He throws a speaker switch. He gets nothing but static.

BOMA

Ionic interference, Mr. Spock.

McCoy rises, glances at the instruments. He looks alarmed.

McCOY

We're being drawn right into it!

SPOCK

I am aware of that, Doctor.

(to Latimer)

Full power astern!

Latimer throws switches, stares in dismay at his instruments.

LATIMER

No power, sir! And no control whatsoever!

McCOY

We ought to be dead in space! What's happening?

BOMA

Nucleonic attraction. We underestimated its strength.

(CONTINUED)



11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

SPOCK  
(into speaker)  
Galileo to Enterprise. Galileo  
to Enterprise. We are out of  
control, being pulled directly  
into the heart of Murasaki 312!  
Receiving violent radiation on  
outer hull. Course...

12 INT. BRIDGE - THE ENTERPRISE

12

A worried Kirk is standing over Lieutenant Uhura at her position. Her speaker is open, getting a great deal of static. Both appear to be listening hard. Kirk stares at her.

KIRK  
Did you get anything?

UHURA  
Nothing clear, Captain. Just  
a couple of words about being  
pulled off course.

Kirk whirls around.

KIRK  
Get me a fix on the Galileo!

Sulu turns from his position, a look of frustration on his face.

SULU  
Scanners are blanked, Captain.  
We're getting a mess of readings  
I've never seen before. Nothing  
makes sense!

13 ANOTHER ANGLE

13

Kirk, angry, desperate, moves over to the library computer bank, rapidly pushes buttons. Behind him, Commissioner Ferris approaches, looking curious, grave. Kirk stares at the computer. There is a hum and a click.

COMPUTER VOICE  
(flat, metallic)  
Negative ionic concentration  
 $1.64 \times 10^2$  meter. Radiation  
wavelength 370 Angstroms,  
harmonics upwards along entire  
spectrum.

(CONTINUED)

13

CONTINUED:

13

Kirk turns around, dismayed. Ferris stares at him.

FERRIS

What is it, Captain?

KIRK

That thing out there has completely ionized this entire sector. None of our instruments work.

He glares up at the viewing screen.

KIRK

At least four complete solar systems in the immediate vicinity -- and somewhere...

14

ANGLE ON MAIN VIEWING SCREEN

14

showing the amorphous Murasaki Effect occupying the center.

KIRK'S VOICE (OVER)

... out there a twenty four foot shuttlecraft... out of control, off course... finding a needle in a haystack would be child's play.

FADE OUT.

END OF PROLOGUE

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

15 INT. BRIDGE - ANGLE ON MAIN VIEWING SCREEN

15

As we saw it before, the Murasaki Effect still out there, turbulent, obscuring the stars... silent, deadly.

KIRK'S VOICE (HEAVILY)

Captain's Log, Star Date 2821.7.  
The electromagnetic phenomenon known as Murasaki 312, whirls like some angry blight in the atmosphere... a depressive reminder that seven of our shipmates still have not been heard from...

16 FULL SHOT - BRIDGE

16

Revealing Uhura at Spock's position, getting a reading. Kirk in his chair conferring with Commissioner Ferris, who looks a little unhappy.

KIRK'S VOICE

Equally bad, the effect has rendered our normal searching systems useless. Without them, we are blind and almost helpless.

FERRIS

I was opposed to this from the very beginning. Our flight to Makus Three has the very highest priority...

KIRK

I am aware of that, Commissioner. At the same time, I have certain scientific duties... and investigating the Murasaki Effect is one of them.

FERRIS

But you have lost your crew.

KIRK

We have two days to find them.

FERRIS

(indicating  
the screen)

In all that? Two days?

(CONTINUED)



KIRK

(snapping)

Do you want me to just turn  
around and leave them there?

FERRIS

You shouldn't have sent them out  
in the first place!

(beat)

You are concerned with only seven  
people. I am thinking of the  
millions in the New Paris colonies...  
who will die if we don't get these  
medicines to them. If your  
obstinate insistence on carrying  
out these inconsequential  
investigations...

KIRK

(interrupting, firmly  
and measured)

We will make our scheduled  
rendezvous, Commissioner. You  
have my word.

Uhura turns to Kirk.

UHURA

There is one planet in this solar  
system capable of sustaining human  
life, Captain. Type M, Oxygen-  
nitrogen. Listed as Taurus II.  
Unexplored.

(beat)

As nearly as we can make out with  
our equipment malfunctions, it is  
very nearly dead center of the  
Murasaki Effect.

KIRK

Thank you, Lieutenant. Mr. Sulu?

SULU

Yes, sir.

KIRK

Set course for Taurus II.

SULU

Aye aye, sir.

Sulu presses a sequence of buttons, waits, then:

SULU

On course, sir.



FERRIS

Aren't you shooting in the dark,  
Captain? Assuming that they are  
there?

KIRK

If they aren't there, Commissioner,  
they are dead by now. We will  
search Taurus II because there is  
simply no sense in searching any  
place else.

FERRIS

You said something about a needle  
in a haystack. Useless...

KIRK

Not if you want your needle back.

His face is grim. Ferris stares at him, shakes his head.

18 EXT. TAURUS II - ANGLE ON GALILEO

18

The Galileo has come to rest, battered, upon a surface  
yielding and spongy enough to cushion the considerable  
impact of its crash landing. It rests in a sort of a  
crater, with overhanging rock walls jutting up against  
a dull featureless sky. The sky is a particularly  
billious shade of green. Only a few scrubby plants are  
seen. It is a most unprepossessing sight.

19 INT. GALILEO

19

The ship is somewhat canted over. Inside, things and  
people have been thrown around by the impact of their  
landing. The crew is just regaining control of itself.  
As they stir, McCoy is moving from person to person,  
checking them out for injuries. Spock, bleeding green  
from a slight cut on his head, is examining the instru-  
ments on board. McCoy moves to Mears.

McCOY

Are you all right?

MEARS

I... think so, Doctor.

BOMA

(ruefully)

That is what I call a ride.

(CONTINUED)

LATIMER

What happened?

BOMA

I can't be sure... but I'd say the magnetic potential of the effect was such that as we gathered speed it was multiplied geometrically... and we were simply shot into the center of the effect like a projectile. What do you think, Mr. Spock?

SPOCK

Your evaluation seems reasonable.

Scott, holding an aching head, joins Spock in examining the instruments and control panel. He looks dismayed.

SCOTT

What a mess!

SPOCK

Picturesque descriptions won't mend broken circuits, Mr. Scott. I think you'll find your work cut out for you.

He throws a switch on the communicator.

SPOCK

Galileo to Enterprise. Galileo to Enterprise. Do you read me?

SCOTT

You don't really expect an answer, do you?

SPOCK

I expect nothing. It is simply logical to try every alternative. Dr. McCoy. A reading on the atmosphere, please.

McCOY

As soon as I finish checking the crew...

SPOCK

If anyone has been injured I assume you would have been informed by now. The reading, please.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

McCoy glances at him with some annoyance, picks up his kit, moves to an instrumentation panel.

20 FAVORING McCOY

20

reading from his kit.

McCOY

Partial pressure of oxygen is  
70 millimeters of mercury.  
Nitrogen, 140. Breathable... if  
you're not running in competition.

SPOCK

The facts, please.

McCOY

Traces of argon, neon, krypton,  
all in acceptable quantities.  
Though I wouldn't recommend this  
place as a summer resort.

SPOCK

Thank you for your opinion. It  
will be noted. You are recording  
this, Yeoman?

MEARS

Of course, Mr. Spock.

SPOCK

Very good. Mr. Scott, if you will  
immediately conduct a damage survey.

SCOTT

Naturally.

SPOCK

I suggest we move outside to give  
Mr. Scott room to work. Mr.  
Latimer, Mr. Gaetano, please arm  
yourselves and scout out the  
immediate area. Stay in visual  
contact with the ship.

GAETANO

Aye aye, sir.

He and Latimer remove phaser pistols from a locker,  
EXIT. McCoy turns to Spock.

McCOY

What do you think our chances are  
of communicating with the Enterprise?

(CONTINUED)



SPOCK

Under current conditions,  
extremely poor.

McCOY

But they'll be looking for us.

SPOCK

If the ionization effect is as  
widespread as I believe it is,  
Doctor, they will be looking for  
us without instruments. By visual  
contact only.

(beat)

On those terms, it is a very large  
solar system.

McCOY

Then you don't think they'll find  
us.

SPOCK

Not as long as we are grounded.

McCOY

I've never been able to stand your  
confounded eternal cheerfulness,  
Mr. Spock.

SPOCK

Better make an effort to, Doctor.  
We may be here for a long time.

DISSOLVE TO:

21  
thru OMITTED  
23

21  
thru  
23

24 EXT. ENTERPRISE - ORBITING SHOT  
The starship is orbiting Taurus II.

24

25 INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING KIRK  
He turns his head toward Sulu, at his station.

25

KIRK

Mr. Sulu?

SULU

Yes, Captain?

(CONTINUED)



25 CONTINUED:

KIRK

Anything at all on your scanners?

SULU

Totally inoperative, sir. No readings at all.

KIRK

Have you tried tying in with the auxiliary power units?

SULU

Yes, sir. No change.

Kirk scowls, hits another button.

KIRK

Transporter room. This is the Captain. Are the transporters beaming yet?

TRANSPORTER'S VOICE

Not one hundred percent, Captain. We beamed down some inert material, but it came back in a dissociated condition. We wouldn't dare try it with people.

KIRK

Thank you.

(another button)

Captain to flight deck. Prepare the Columbus for immediate exit for search of planet surface. Correlate coordinates with Mr. Sulu.

(off)

Lieutenant Uhura?

UHURA

Yes, sir?

KIRK

Anything at all?

UHURA

All wave lengths dominated by ionization effect, Captain. Transmissions blocked, reception impossible.

In b.g., Commissioner Ferris, who has been standing by quietly listening and observing, now comes over to stand by Kirk.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: (2)

25

FERRIS

Well, Captain?

KIRK

We have until 2823.8 to continue  
our search, Commissioner.

FERRIS

You don't really think you'll have  
any luck, do you?

KIRK

Those people out there happen to  
be friends and shipmates of mine!  
I intend to continue this ship's  
search for them until the last  
possible moment.

FERRIS

Very well, Captain. But not a  
second beyond that limit. Is that  
clear? If it is not, I refer you  
to Book 19, Section 433, Paragraph  
12...

KIRK

I am familiar with those regulations,  
Commissioner. I know all about your  
authority.

Kirk stares up at him, tightens his lips, hits a button  
on his console.

KIRK

Launch shuttlecraft Columbus!

26 INT. FLIGHT DECK

26

As the Columbus, the second shuttlecraft (obviously the  
same model as the Galileo) begins to move out the huge  
opened doors.

27 EXT. PLANET TAURUS II - ANGLE ON GALILEO

27

down on the surface as before.

27X EXT. PLANET TAURUS II - ANGLE ON GALILEO

27X

As it was before, with Spock standing outside, staring  
around. McCoy sticks his head outside, sees him, comes  
out to stand beside him.

27A SPOCK AND McCOY

27A

McCoy looks around, shakes his head.

McCOY

I can't say much for the circumstances, but at least it's your big chance.

SPOCK

My big chance for what, doctor?

McCOY

Command.

(at Spock's lack of reaction)

I know you, Mr. Spock. You've never voiced it... but you've always thought that logic was the best basis on which to build command. Am I right?

SPOCK

I am a logical man.

McCOY

It'll take more than logic to get us out of this.

SPOCK

Perhaps, doctor... but I can't think of a better place to start.

(looking around)

I recognize that command has its fascinations, even under circumstances such as these. But I neither enjoy the idea of command, nor am I frightened of it. It simply exists. And I will do what logically needs to be done. Excuse me.

He turns and re-enters the space craft. After a moment's hesitation, McCoy follows him.

28

INT. GALILEO - ANGLE FAVORING SCOTT

28

as he comes up from beneath the control panel, looking very grim. Spock moves to him, questions in his eyes.

SCOTT

Very bad, Mr. Spock.

SPOCK

In what way?

(CONTINUED)



SCOTT

We've lost a great deal of fuel.  
We don't have any chance at all  
to reach escape velocity... and  
if we even hope to make orbit,  
we'll have to lighten our load  
by at least five hundred pounds.

SPOCK

The weight of three grown men.

SCOTT

Why... yes, you could put it  
that way.

McCoy comes over, glaring at Spock, angry.

McCOY

Or the equivalent weight in  
equipment.

SPOCK

Dr. McCoy, with few exceptions,  
we will use virtually every piece  
of equipment in this craft in  
attaining orbit. There is very  
little surplus weight... except  
among its passengers.

Boma, engaged with Mears in taking tricorder readings  
near the hatch, turns around at this.

BOMA

You mean three of us will have to  
stay behind?

SPOCK

Unless the situation changes  
radically.

BOMA

And who is to choose?

SPOCK

As commanding officer, the  
choice is mine.

Boma looks dangerous, comes a little closer.

BOMA

You wouldn't be interested in  
drawing lots?

(CONTINUED)



SPOCK

I believe I am better qualified to select those who will stay behind than any random drawing of lots.

BOMA

(belligerently)

All right, Spock! Who?

Spock hesitates, staring at Boma.

SPOCK

My decision will be a logical one, arrived at through logical processes.

McCOY

Life and death are seldom logical, Mr. Spock.

SPOCK

But attaining a desired goal always is.

(beat)

I would suggest we proceed to a more careful examination of the hull, in the event we have overlooked any minor damage.

Spock crosses and exits. Boma glares after him.

BOMA

Some minor damage was overlooked when they put his head together.

McCOY

Not his head, Mr. Boma. His heart.

They exit.

EXT. NEAR CRATER WALL - ANGLE ON LATIMER AND GAETANO

As they move carefully, making their examination of the area. Suddenly Gaetano, in the lead, stops, listening. Latimer stops too. They both listen. Then we hear it ... a rhythmic scraping sound, as of wood being rubbed against some corrugated surface. Very regular, repeated... ceremonial in sound. It is misty around here, visibility is very bad. They listen hard.

LATIMER

What is it?

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

GAETANO

I don't know. It's from up there.

LATIMER

No... back there...

They stare at each other, a dawning visible in their eyes. They whirl around. The sound is coming from all sides.

GAETANO

Everywhere... all around us!

LATIMER

Let's... let's get out of here!

He starts to move quickly... as he does so, he turns his head toward another direction, reacts with a yell of alarm... so frightening that he begins to run, with Gaetano at his side.

30 ANGLE IN SHADOWS (MEASURE)

30

A huge figure wells up... unidentifiable... it makes a throwing gesture.

WHIP PAN TO:

31 FAVORING LATIMER

31

A flash of something solid behind him, and a terrible scream as he claws toward his back, falling over. As he falls...

32 ANGLE ON SPEAR

32

stuck in Latimer's back. It is huge... the shaft as thick as a baseball bat, a gigantic stone point.

33 ANGLE ON GAETANO (MEASURE)

33

He reacts in shock, whirls, pointing his phaser, firing toward the shadows, terror in his eyes, as we

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

FADE IN:

34 OUTSIDE GALILEO - ANGLE SPOCK AND BOMA 34

They are examining the hull, perhaps making some small repairs. Now the SOUND of the phasers is heard from the mist... and a yell from Gaetano. They whirl and run in the direction indicated.

35 ANGLE ON GAETANO 35

Standing over the body of Latimer, his phaser pointed up the hill, his expression a mixture of fear and stubborn defiance. But he is holding his fire... whatever he shot at has apparently vanished. Then Spock and Boma run up.

36 REACTION - SPOCK AND BOMA 36

as they see the body of Latimer on the ground, the spear sticking into the air, the massive shaft of the spear looking like a slim telephone pole. Boma seems frozen by the sight. Spock moves immediately to Gaetano, who is still looking up.

SPOCK

How?

GAETANO

Something... huge... terrible. Up there! I think I hit it!

Spock immediately exits in the area Gaetano has indicated. Boma moves near Gaetano.

BOMA

Did you see what it was?

GAETANO

Vaguely. Like a... giant ape.

BOMA

Poor Latimer.

GAETANO

At least... it was quick for him.

BOMA

We'll get off all right.

Spock reappears, face without expression.

(CONTINUED)



36 CONTINUED:

36

SPOCK

There's nothing up there.

GAETANO

I tell you there was.

SPOCK

I don't doubt your word.

GAETANO

There must be something. I swear  
I hit it!

Spock says nothing, just looks at him. Then he crosses  
over to the body of Latimer.

37 CLOSE SHOT SPOCK

37

as he grabs the shaft of the spear... the body, of course,  
being below our field of vision. He tugs at the spear.  
It comes loose. He backs up into a FULL SHOT, as Boma  
and Gaetano move closer to him. Spock stares at the spear  
point... a crudely fashioned stone point.

SPOCK

The Folsom Point.

BOMA

Sir?

SPOCK

This... a remarkable resemblance  
to the Folsom Point, discovered in  
1926 old earth calendar, in New  
Mexico, North America. Quite similar  
... more crudely shaped about the haft,  
I believe. Not very efficient.

BOMA

(furious)

Not very efficient? Is that all  
you have to say?

SPOCK

(surprised)

Am I in error, Mr. Boma?

BOMA

Error? You? Impossible!

SPOCK

Than, what...

BOMA

A man lies there dead, and you talk  
about stone spears... what about Latimer?

(CONTINUED)



37 CONTINUED:

37

SPOCK

A few words on behalf of the dead  
will not bring him back to life,  
Mr. Gaetano.

Gaetano glares at him, turns to Boma.

GAETANO

Give me a hand with Latimer, will  
you?

(at Spock)

Unless you think we should leave  
his body here in the interest of  
efficiency.

SPOCK

Bringing him back to the ship  
should not interfere with our  
repair efforts. If you'd like  
some assistance...

GAETANO

(sharply)

We'll do it.

He nods to Boma. They move to the body. Spock reacts  
just slightly, takes another close look at the spear  
head.

38

EXT. ENTERPRISE IN SPACE - ORBITING AROUND PLANET

38

KIRK'S VOICE OVER

Captain's Log, Star Date 2822.3.  
We continue to search. But... I  
find it more difficult each moment...  
to ward off a sense of utter  
futility...

39

INT. BRIDGE - FULL SHOT

39

Kirk is at his position. Ferris standing by, Uhura,  
Sulu at their posts.

KIRK'S VOICE OVER

(emotionally)

... and great loss.

(CONTINUED)

Uhura turns to Kirk.

UHURA

Captain, the Columbus has returned from searching quadrants 779X by 534M. Negative results.

KIRK

Have them proceed to the next quadrants. Any word from engineering on our sensors?

UHURA

They're working on them, sir. Still inoperable.

KIRK

The transporters?

UHURA

Still reported unsafe.

KIRK

Thank you, Lieutenant.

Ferris moves forward.

FERRIS

Captain.

KIRK

(weary)

Yes, Commissioner.

FERRIS

I do not relish the thought of abandoning your crewmen out there. However, I must remind you...

KIRK

I haven't forgotten.

FERRIS

You're running out of time.

KIRK

I haven't forgotten that, either.  
(stabbing button,  
into mike)

This is the Captain. Try using overload power on the transporter. We have to get it working.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (3)

39

TRANSPORTER VOICE

Aye aye, Captain.

KIRK

Lieutenant Uhura, order the Columbus to open its course two degrees on each lap from now on.

Sulu glances at him in surprise.

SULU

But Captain... two degrees means they'll overlook more than a dozen terrestrial miles on each search loop.

KIRK

It also means that we'll have at least a fighting chance of checking the majority of the planet's surface. Mind your helm, Mr. Sulu.

SULU

(rebuked)

Yes, sir.

Ferris frowns at Kirk, who glances up at him, as if to say "You're still here?"

FERRIS

Twenty-four more hours, Captain.

Kirk doesn't answer. He stares ahead at the viewing screen.

40 ANGLE ON MAIN VIEWING SCREEN - KIRK'S POV

40

Taurus is down there, mysterious, hulking, sinister.

DISSOLVE TO:

41 EXT. THE GALILEO - ON TAURUS

41

All is quiet, still, peaceful.



Scott is still at work on the console, Spock watching him closely.

SPOCK

Perhaps if you were to channel the second auxiliary tank through the primary intake valve...

SCOTT

Too delicate. It may not take the pressure as it is.

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal McCoy and Mears coming out of the rear section of the shuttlecraft, bearing some equipment which they intend to discard, for weight-saving purposes.

McCOY

These ought to save us at least fifty pounds.

SPOCK

Excellent, Doctor.

MEARS

If we could scrape up another hundred pounds, what with Latimer gone...

SPOCK

We would still be at least one hundred fifty pounds overweight.

McCOY

I can't believe you're serious about leaving someone behind. Whatever those things are out there...

SPOCK

It is more rational to sacrifice one man than six.

McCOY

I'm not talking about rationality!

SPOCK

You might be wise to start.

Boma sticks his head in from outside.

BOMA

We're ready, Mr. Spock.

(CONTINUED)

SPOCK  
(a little surprised)

For what?

BOMA  
The services. For Latimer.

SPOCK  
Mr. Boma. We are working against time.

BOMA  
The man is dead. He deserves a decent burial. You're the Captain. A few words...

Spock looks, for him, a little annoyed. He glances at McCoy.

SPOCK  
Doctor, perhaps you know the correct words for such an occasion.

McCOY  
It's your place.

SPOCK  
My place is here. If you please, Doctor.

Boma, McCoy and Mears are a little repelled by his coolness. McCoy glares at him.

McCOY  
Spock, we may all die here! At least let us die like men, not machines!

SPOCK  
By taking care of first things first, I hope to increase our chances of not dying here.  
(turning to Scott)  
Well, Mr. Scott?

SCOTT  
If you'll give me a hand with this conduit...

Spock bends down to help Scott. McCoy glares at him, nods to the others, and they exit.

DISSOLVE TO:

43

EXT. GALILEO

43

McCoy, Mears, Boma and Gaetano are gathered around a small mound of earth a few feet away from the Galileo. McCoy throws a handful of dirt on the mound.

McCOY

Dust thou art, and to dust shall  
thou return. Amen.

OTHERS

Amen.

They stand there for a moment. As they do so, a peculiar grating sound is heard in the distance... rhythmic, regular. They become conscious of it. They each look up, around, in the distance.

MEARS

What is it?

McCOY

I don't know. It sounds... man-made.

GAETANO

Man-made? You wouldn't say that  
if you saw what I saw! It's them...  
those things -- out there somewhere!

McCOY

(to Boma and Gaetano)

You'd better stay on watch. I'll  
check with Mr. Spock.

He and Mears turn toward the ship.

44

INT. SHIP - ANGLE ON SPOCK AND SCOTT

44

working. Suddenly Scott looks up in dismay.

SCOTT

The pressure's dropping. We're  
losing everything!

SPOCK

What happened?

SCOTT

One of the lines gave. The strain  
of coming through the atmosphere...  
the added load when we tried to  
bypass...

Behind them McCoy and Mears appear..

(CONTINUED)



44

CONTINUED:

McCOY

Mr. Spock!

Spock silences him with a gesture, concentraing on Scott. Scott shakes his head as he stares down at a gauge.

SCOTT

That does it. We have no fuel at all.

SPOCK

(slowly)

Well... that solves the problem of who to leave behind.

McCOY

Mr. Spock!

SPOCK

Yes, doctor?

McCOY

Come outside. Something's happening.

Spock rises.

SPOCK

Consider the alternatives, Mr. Scott.

SCOTT

(impatiently)

We have no fuel. What alternatives?

SPOCK

There are always alternatives.

He turns to leave with McCoy and Mears.

45

EXT. GALILEO - ANGLE BOMA AND GAETANO

45

The grating noise is continuing. Boma and Gaetano each have their hands on their phasers, are staring around in all directions, as McCoy, Mears and Spock arrive. Spock listens. McCoy glances at him.

McCOY

What do those super-sensitive ears make of that?

(CONTINUED)

start p. 30

SPOCK

Wood... rubbing on some kind of... leather.

GAETANO

They're getting ready. They'll attack.

BOMA

Not necessarily. It could be a simple tribal rite... assuming a tribal culture.

SPOCK

Not a tribal culture. Their artifacts are too primitive. A loose association of some sort.

MEARS

If we knew more about them...

BOMA

We know enough. If they're tribal, they'll have a sense of unity. We can use that.

SPOCK

How, Mr. Boma?

BOMA

By hitting them, hard. Give them a bloody nose! Make them think twice about attacking us! A good offense is the best defense!

GAETANO

I agree! If we stand by and do nothing we're just giving them an invitation to come down and slaughter us.

SPOCK

I am frequently appalled by the low regard for life you Earthmen have.

GAETANO

We're practical about it! I say we hit them before they hit us.

SPOCK

Mr. Boma?

BOMA

Absolutely.

SPOCK

Dr. McCoy?

(CONTINUED)

McCOY

It seems logical to me.

SPOCK

Indeed. It seems logical to me also. But taking life indiscriminately...

BOMA

It could be them or us!

GAETANO

Besides, you were quick enough to talk about leaving three of us behind! Why all the sudden solicitude about some kind of animal!

SPOCK

We do not know that they are mere animals. They may well be capable of reason.

BOMA

We know they're capable of killing!

SPOCK

If they are merely protecting themselves, by their own lights...

BOMA

That is exactly what we would be doing!

GAETANO

The majority....

SPOCK

(sharply)

I am not interested in the opinion of the majority, Mr. Gaetano.

(beat)

The components must be weighed. Our dangers against our duty to other life forms, friendly or not.

(beat)

There is a third course...

GAETANO

It could get us killed.

(CONTINUED)



45 CONTINUED: (3)

45

SPOCK

I think not. Dr. McCoy, you and Yeoman Mears will remain in the ship. Assist Mr. Scott in any way possible. We shall return shortly.

(to Boma and Gaetano)

You will follow my orders to the letter...firing only when so ordered, and at my designated targets.

GAETANO

Now you're talking.

SPOCK

We will fire to frighten, Mr. Gaetano. Not to kill.

(CONTINUED)

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45 CONTINUED: (4)

45

GAETANO

Oh, for... you saw what they did  
to Latimer!

SPOCK

I am in command, Mr. Gaetano.  
The orders and the responsibility  
will be mine. Follow me.

He leads the way OFF. Boma and Gaetano follow. McCoy  
and Mears watch them go, and turn and move off in the  
direction of the ship.

DISSOLVE TO:

46 EXT. CRATER WALL AND ROCKS - DAY

46

The grating sound is loud now. Spock, Boma and  
Gaetano appear, climbing through the rocks. Gaetano  
apprehensive, Boma unhappy, Spock the same as always.  
Phasers drawn. Spock signals for a halt. They look  
ahead.

47 ANGLE ON ROCKS

47

Much mist and fog. The rocks loom bulkily through,  
dimly.

48 ANGLE FAVORING SPOCK

48

He gives hand signals, pointing the direction for Boma  
and Gaetano to move. Then he starts ahead himself.

49 ANOTHER ANGLE - THE ROCKS

49

Suddenly there is a movement... something very dark,  
very large, vaguely manlike... and the linear movement  
of a spear.

50 ANGLE - SPOCK

50

His ears tell him first... he becomes intensely alert,  
readying his phaser. Then:

51 ANGLE ON DARK FIGURE

51

Partially hidden behind rocks and a large leather  
shield, it looms enormously. It makes a throwing  
gesture with its spear-wielding arm.

52 ANGLE - SPOCK

52

as a huge spear hurtles past him. Calmly he aims  
his phaser, fires.

53 ANGLE - DARK FIGURE - ANIMATION (MEASURE)

53

as the phaser strikes. It is not a killing dose. There is a half-human roaring, a scream of pain and fear. The figure ducks back between the rocks, hurling it's shield forward in almost a reflex action.

54 ANGLE FAVORING SPOCK

54

As the huge (11 foot) shield tumbles down on him, Spock sidestepping to avoid it. He hoists it up as Boma and Gaetano come up. They are awed by the size of the shield.

GAETANO

It must be twelve feet high.

Spock nods quickly, drops the shield, indicates for them to move toward the crest of the crater. They all move forward.

55 ANGLE ON TOP OF CRATER

55

as the three men appear, look out. The rasping sound, and the instant grunting, are much louder now. The men squint.

GAETANO

The mists...

BOMA

I can't see them.

SPOCK

I hear them. They are directly ahead of us. Several, I believe. You will direct your phasers to two o'clock and to ten o'clock.

GAETANO

I say we hit them dead on!

SPOCK

Yes. But fortunately I am giving the orders. Take aim, please...

They aim, Gaetano and Boma a little reluctant about aiming off to one side. They wait a beat.

SPOCK

Fire!

They fire. Beyond we can HEAR the explosions the phasers make as they strike the target area... and there comes a great frantic roaring from the creatures.

56 ANGLE FAVORING SPOCK

56

He stops firing.

(CONTINUED)



SPOCK

Cease fire!

The firing stops. The roaring is diminished. The men stare at one another. Spock nods with satisfaction.

SPOCK

They should think twice before bothering us again.

GAETANO

I still say we should have killed them.

SPOCK

It was not necessary. Fear will do for us what needs to be done. Mr. Boma, return to the ship. Mr. Gaetano, you will remain on guard, keeping visual contact with the ship.

GAETANO

Out here? Alone?

SPOCK

Security must be maintained.

BOMA

At least let me stay with him.

SPOCK

I intend to post you in another position.

Both Boma and Gaetano exchange uneasy looks. Spock regards them with mild curiosity.

SPOCK

Gentlemen, I regret having to post you in a hazardous position. Unfortunately, I have no choice. In the event of danger, the ship must have warning.

BOMA

Even if some of us must die for it?

SPOCK

(beat)

There is the possibility of danger, Mr. Boma. But it cannot be helped.

He turns and moves back in the direction of the ship. Boma and Gaetano exchange helpless looks and shrugs, and Boma turns to follow Spock.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: (2)

56

BOMA  
Good luck, Gaetano.

GAETANO  
Yeah, sure.

Boma vanishes. Gaetano is left alone. He looks around nervously.

DISSOLVE TO:

57 EXT. GALILEO

57

as Spock and Boma approach. Boma stays outside on watch, as Spock enters.

58 INT. THE GALILEO

58

Scott is just standing back from his work, an idea budding all over his face. He has just communicated it to McCoy, who looks a little doubtful. Mears reacts as Spock ENTERS.

MEARS  
Did you find them?

SPOCK  
We found them. I don't think they'll bother us again.

McCOY  
I hope not. Scott has an idea...

SCOTT  
It's dangerous... but it may work.

SPOCK  
Go ahead, Mr. Scott.

SCOTT  
I can adjust the main reactor to function on a substitute fuel supply.

(CONTINUED)

SPOCK

That's all very well... but we have no substitute supply.

SCOTT

Yes we do. Our phasers; I could adapt them and use their energy. It will take time, but it's possible.

McCOY

They are our only defense...

SPOCK

They would also seem to be our only hope.

(beat... thinking)

Doctor... Yeoman... your phasers, please.

MEARS

But what if those creatures attack again?

SPOCK

They will not attack... not for many hours, at any rate. By then ... with luck... we should be gone.

SCOTT

If I can get a full load, we'll be able to achieve orbit with all hands. Not that we can maintain it long.

SPOCK

It will not be necessary to maintain it long. In less than twenty-four hours the Enterprise will be forced to abandon its search, if it is to make its rendezvous. If our orbit decays after that time...

(shrugs)

... it will make no difference. If we die coming out of orbit... or here on the surface... we shall surely die. Your phaser, doctor.

Reluctantly, McCoy hands over his phaser, as does Mears. Spock takes them, hands them to Scott.



60 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

60

Kirk, the TRANSPORTER OFFICER, and a TECHNICIAN stand by, watching the transporter plates, as the lights flash. Now there materializes on the transporter plates several crates, boxes, etc...immaterial what they are. They have served merely as a test for the equipment. The transporter Officer quickly dashes to them, makes a rapid check, turns to Kirk.

TRANSPORTER OFFICER

They came back all right, sir. In my opinion, the transporters are now safe for human transport.

KIRK

Good.

(hitting intercom button)

This is the Captain. Landing parties 1, 2, and 3. Report to transporter room for immediate beaming down to planet's surface. Ordnance condition 1-A.

TRANSPORTER OFFICER

Captain...it's a big planet. It'll be sheer luck if our landing parties find anything.

KIRK

I'm counting on luck, Lieutenant. It's almost the only tool we have that might work.

He turns and quickly EXITS.

DISSOLVE TO:

61 EXT. GALILEO - ON SURFACE

61

Spock comes out of the Galileo, looks around, spots Boma, off, moves toward him.

62 SPOCK AND BOMA

62

Boma is on guard, watching, listening. He hardly notices Spock as Spock comes up.

SPOCK

Anything, Mr. Boma?

BOMA

Nothing, sir.

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

SPOCK

Has Mr. Gaetano kept in contact  
with you?

BOMA

I saw him up in those rocks a few  
minutes ago.

They look off.

63 ANGLE GAETANO IN ROCKS

63

Moving carefully watchfully, slowly, tense and alert,  
suddenly large rock whizzes by, grazing his hand, knocking  
his phaser out of his hand. Gaetano reacts in terror,  
starting to yell. He turns to scramble after his phaser.  
Another spear hurtles past, between him and his phaser.  
He turns to run.

64 ANGLE GAETANO

64

As he runs into a wide crevice in the rock, a blind  
alley. Trapped, he turns, just as a LARGE BLACK BULK  
moves in front of CAMERA. We can see Gaetano huddling  
in abject terror to one side of the great bulk. Gaetano,  
looking up, finally manages a HORRIBLE SCREAM as the creature  
moves in closer, FILLING THE SCREEN.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

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FADE IN:

65 EXT. GALILEO - ON TAURUS II

65

Spock, Boma, McCoy stand rigid as Gaetano's shriek echoes through the crater, hollowly. They quickly turn, under Spock's leadership, and run in the direction of the sound.

66 EXT. AMONG ROCKS

66

As the three men, spread out and cautious, move up through the rocks. They hesitate... and there comes a SNUFFLING, half-breathing, half a growl, from some place ahead of them... and then silence. They move further on.

67 ANGLE ON SPOCK

67

He stares down at the ground, reacts slightly, looks slightly ahead, moves out, bends over, picks up Gaetano's phaser, which had been knocked out of his hand. Boma and McCoy approach him from the rear as he silently displays the phaser. Boma looks down at the ground, reacts.

BOMA

Look!

They do so.

68 ANGLE ON FOOTPRINT

68

Human in form, but impossibly large.

69 THREE SHOT

69

Boma and McCoy exchange awed glances. Spock hands Gaetano's phaser to McCoy.

SPOCK

Take this back to Mr. Scott for conversion, please, Doctor.

Boma flares up at him.

BOMA

Is that all it means? Just a phaser to be recovered?

(CONTINUED)



Spock stares at him, mildly curious.

SPOCK

Explain, Mr. Boma.

BOMA

(distraught)

Gaetano's gone! Who knows what's happened to him! And you hand over his phaser like nothing's happened at all!

Spock stares mildly at him. Then he draws his own phaser, hands it over to McCoy.

SPOCK

And please give this to Mr. Scott, in case I don't return.

McCOY

Where are you going?

SPOCK

I have a certain... scientific... curiosity about what has happened to Mr. Gaetano. You will return to the ship, if you please.

With that, he slips off into the mist, leaving Boma gaping after him. McCoy shakes his head in something resembling wonder.

McCOY

He'll risk his neck locating Gaetano. And if he finds him alive, he's just as liable to order him to stay behind, when the ship leaves. You tell me.

BOMA

Do you really think the ship will ever leave?

McCOY

Well... it won't without these phasers. We'd better go back.

They turn and start to retrace their steps.

Unarmed, slipping with catlike agility through and among the rocks, searching.

71 CLOSE SHOT SPOCK

71

He sees something ahead, reacts slightly, moves out.

72 ANGLE SPOCK AND GAETANO

72

Gaetano lies, an oddly crumpled heap, without moving. Spock comes up to his body, bends over him. CAMERA DOLLIES IN for TIGHT SHOT, as even Spock's impassive face shows a certain revulsion, which quickly fades.

73 FULL SHOT SPOCK

73

As Spock hoists the figure of Gaetano onto his shoulders, turns to go back. He freezes as he HEARS that same SNUFFLING sound we heard before, coming from the mists behind him. He looks quickly back, without changing expression, and starts to move out again.

74 OMITTED

74

75 ANGLE SPOCK

75

Hurrying back, Gaetano's body over his shoulder. Suddenly we HEAR THE SCRAPING SOUND, close by, all around, everywhere, moving with him. He is aware of it, but his pace never varies, his expression never changes. He keeps moving.

76 EXT. ANGLE ON GALILEO

76

As those inside, attracted to the sound, come to the door, looking out, waiting for Spock. They show their alarm and apprehension.

77 ANGLE SPOCK

77

Hurrying toward the Galileo. A spear hurtles by him... another. From beyond, in the mists, comes an angry roar.

78 ANGLE ON GALILEO

78

As Spock reaches it, just as a spear clangs harmlessly against the side of the craft. McCoy and Boma help Spock get inside, moving quickly.

79 INT. GALILEO

79

As Spock is aboard, with the body of Gaetano.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

79

McCoy moves quickly to him, to examine Gaetano.

McCOY

Is he...

Spock shakes his head, moves quickly toward the aft compartment, where he will leave the body. He glances at Boma by the door.

SPOCK

Secure that hatch, Mr. Boma.

Boma does so.

79A CLOSE SHOT - BACK OF MONSTER

79A

We are so close to it we see, at first, nothing but blackness. Then the monster lurches forward and slightly to one side. We can see the back of its head, a shoulder, one large hairy arm... and beyond it the ship. The monster lurches forward.

80 ANGLE ON MEARS AND BOMA

80

Up forward, near the front window. Boma happens to look outside, reacts:

BOMA

I see one out there.

Mears looks out, reacts, as the others come up.

81 ANGLE - MEARS

81

as she looks out, recoils in revulsion.

MEARS

Horrible!

82 FULL SHOT - INTERIOR

82

Boma manages a wry grin.

BOMA

We probably don't look so good to them, either.

MEARS

You don't have to be so understanding.

(CONTINUED)



Spock EXITS from the aft compartment, moves forward.  
McCoy stares at him, challengingly.

McCOY

Well, Mr. Spock, they didn't stay  
frightened long, did they?

Spock moves to the forward window, stares out, shakes  
his head.

SPOCK

A most illogical reaction. When  
we demonstrated our superior  
weapons, by all accounts they  
should have fled.

McCOY

You mean, they should have  
respected us?

SPOCK

Of course.

McCOY

Mr. Spock, respect is a rational  
process. Didn't it ever occur  
to you that they might react  
emotionally? With anger?

SPOCK

I am not responsible for their  
unpredictability.

McCOY

They were perfectly predictable...  
to anyone who feels. You might  
as well face it. Your precious  
logic brought them down on us.

Spock stares at them. They all seem in agreement, even  
Scott, who is busy with his phasers.

MEARS

But why haven't they done anything?

SPOCK

For the moment they are studying us.

BOMA

Another prediction, Mr. Spock?

SPOCK

It is my opinion.

82A EXT. GALILEO - CLOSE SHOT ON MONSTER (MEASURE)

82A

The Monster, back to CAMERA, is standing on a shooting platform in such a position that we can see only the upper rear part of his torso. He holds a great boulder in his hands, slowly lifts it, brings it down on the body of the Galileo. There is a great CLANGING SOUND.

82B INT. GALILEO

82B

As the entire ship's company inside reacts to the hammering... though the clanging is slightly muffled by the insulation. McCoy reacts dryly, staring at Spock.

McCOY

Studying us, Mr. Spock? They seem to learn things quickly.

BOMA

All right, Spock. You have the answers. What now?

SPOCK

Your tone is hostile.

BOMA

My tone isn't the only thing that's hostile!

SPOCK

Curious. Most illogical.

BOMA

I am sick and tired of your logic.

MEARS

We could use a little inspiration.

SPOCK

Strange. Step by step I have done the correct and logical thing...

McCOY

And brought our furry friends down on our necks.

SPOCK

Yes. I seem to have miscalculated regarding them....inculcated resentment on your part. Impossible. The sum of the parts cannot be greater than the whole. And yet....

(CONTINUED)

82B CONTINUED:

82B

McCOY

(impatiently)

A little less analysis and a little more action, Mr. Spock. That's what we need.

SPOCK

With the help of the computer banks, I could perhaps analyze your reactions, and....

BOMA

(furious)

How about analyzing what's happening to our plates? They'll give!

SPOCK

The plates are titanite. They will hold. At least for a time.

BOMA

We have phasers. We could drive them off.

SPOCK

On the contrary. Mr. Scott needs every ounce of energy from our phasers. Were we to attack the creatures, the energy we expend to drive them off might very well provide the added impetus we will need to secure our orbit.

(CONTINUED)

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82B CONTINUED: (2)

82B

There is another hammering... this harder, more solid.

SPOCK

How long, Mr. Scott?

SCOTT

Another hour. Maybe two.

McCOY

Can't you hurry?

SCOTT

(impatiently)

Doctor, a phaser will drain only so fast. Squeezing them does no good.

83

ANGLE ON BOMA

83

Staring up at the plates above his head, as hammering starts on them. The plates vibrate. He shows his worry, turns to Spock, tense, anxious, angry.

BOMA

How long do you think those plates will hold out under this? We've got to do something!

He turns to stare at Spock.

84

FULL SHOT INTERIOR

84

as all aboard stare at Spock, waiting. He stares back at them.

85

EXT. ENTERPRISE IN SPACE - ORBITING SHOT

85

86

ANGLE ON BRIDGE

86

Kirk is out of his seat, conferring with Sulu, going over the coordinates of Taurus II.

KIRK'S VOICE OVER

Captain's Log, Star Date 2823.1.  
Our landing parties are on the  
surface of Taurus II. And we  
continued to hope.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KIRK'S VOICE OVER (cont'd)

Instruments are only slowly  
returning to an operable condition,  
as the ion storm slowly disperses.  
On the ship we can only wait  
helplessly.

Kirk moves impatiently back to his seat, snaps at Uhura.

KIRK

Lieutenant, what word from the  
sensor section?

UHURA

At last report they were beginning  
to get readings, but they were  
completely scrambled.

KIRK

I'm not interested in the last  
report! I want to know now!

UHURA

(quickly)

Yes, sir.

Kirk turns, slams his fist into his palm. As he does  
so, the elevator doors behind him open and Ferris comes  
out, moves to him. Kirk is aware of his approach,  
ignores him. Ferris glances ostentatiously at his  
watch, clears his throat.

FERRIS

You have three hours, Captain.

KIRK

(controlling himself)

I am perfectly aware of how much  
time I have, Commissioner.

FERRIS

I am delighted. However, I shall  
continue to remind you.

KIRK

You do that!

Uhura turns from her position.

UHURA

Sir, Sensor Section reporting.  
Static interference still creating  
false images. Estimate is 80%  
undependable.

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED: (2)

86

KIRK  
Radio communication?

UHURA  
Clearing slowly, but still  
incapable of transmission or  
reception.

FERRIS  
What do you intend to do?

KIRK  
(exploding)  
Do? I'll keep searching... foot  
by foot, inch by inch... by  
candlelight if I have to, as long  
as I have a second left. And if  
you'd keep your nose off the  
bridge I'd be thankful!

FERRIS  
(beat)  
I'm sure the authorities will  
be pleased by your diligence,  
Captain. I am not so sure they  
will appreciate the way you  
address a High Commissioner.

KIRK  
I am in command here, Commissioner!

FERRIS  
You are, Captain. For exactly...  
(checking  
his watch)  
... two hours and forty-two  
minutes...

He turns and moves back to the elevators, enters.  
The doors close. Kirk glares after him. CAMERA  
DOLLIES in on Kirk's face, showing his extreme worry.

87 INT. GALILEO

87

All aboard are staring apprehensively at the plates,  
which are being hammered at in several places. The  
ship is rocking back and forth.

88 ANGLE SPOCK

88

Even emotionless face is showing the strain.

(CONTINUED)



88 CONTINUED:

88

He glances at Boma, who is staring at him, a question on his face... and an accusation. Then Spock turns quickly to Scott, CAMERA PULLING BACK, revealing Scott squatting as he was before, working slowly and deliberately, as if he had all the time in the world.

SPOCK

(shouting)

Mr. Scott? How much power do we have in our central batteries?

SCOTT

They're in good shape. But they won't lift us off, if that's what you're getting at.

SPOCK

Are they strong enough to electrify the exterior of the ship?

Scott looks up at him, and slowly grins.

SCOTT

That they are, laddie.

He drops what he is doing, turns to several cables, detaches them.

89 FULL SHOT

89

as Spock turns to the others.

SPOCK

Get to the center of the ship. Don't touch the plates! Be sure you're insulated!

They get the idea, do what they are ordered. Spock turns back to Scott.

90 ANGLE SPOCK AND SCOTT (MEASURE)

90

As Scott finds a metal projection on the side of the ship's hull, clamps one electrode to it. The hammering continues, growing louder and more violent. As Scott gets the next electrode ready, Spock looks up nervously. Then Scott is ready, nods at Spock.

SPOCK

(to others)

Stand by.

91 CLOSE ANGLE SCOTT (MEASURE)

91

As he carefully clamps the second electrode to a projection, completing the circuit. There is a shower of sparks... and at the same moment a great roaring of pain, surprise and outrage from outside... and the hammering stops.

92 FULL SHOT INTERIOR (MEASURE)

92

It is all quiet. They wait a moment... then Scott quickly releases the electrodes, looking up at Spock.

SCOTT

I don't dare use any more... not if we want to be sure of ignition.

SPOCK

It appears that we have used sufficient, Mr. Scott. I suggest you continue draining the phasers.

McCOY

(staring up)

I guess it worked.

SPOCK

For the moment.

BOMA

For the moment?

SPOCK

When they discover that they're not seriously hurt, they'll return. In the meantime, please check the aft compartment. See if there's anything else we can unload to lighten ship.

Boma starts in that direction, does a take, turns back, lips tight.

BOMA

Gaetano's body is there.

SPOCK

It will, of course, have to be left behind.

BOMA

Not without a burial.

SPOCK

I wouldn't recommend it. The creatures won't be far away.

(CONTINUED)

BOMA

Not without a burial, Mr. Spock!

SPOCK

It would expose members of this crew to unnecessary peril.

BOMA

I'll take that chance.

SPOCK

Do your vestigial ceremonies mean that much to you?

Boma stares at him, furious.

BOMA

Mr. Spock, I would insist upon a decent burial even if it were your body lying back there!

McCOY

(warning)

Mr. Boma!

BOMA

I'm sick and tired of this machine...

SCOTT

That's enough, laddie!

SPOCK

(beat)

You shall have your burial, Mr. Boma... if our friends outside permit it.

Boma nods curtly, moves to the aft compartment, enters.  
McCoy moves to Spock.

OMITTED

EXT. ENTERPRISE IN SPACE - ORBITING

ANGLE ON BRIDGE - FAVORING UHURA

She turns suddenly, with agitation, from her post.

UHURA

Captain! Landing party Number Two has beamed back aboard. With casualties. One dead, two wounded.

(CONTINUED)



95 CONTINUED:

95

KIRK

Put Commander Kelowitz on visual!

He crosses quickly to Spock's station, throws a switch.

96 INSERT VIEWING SCREEN - ANGLE KELOWITZ - MATTE

96

KELOWITZ is a young, soldierly appearing man. His face is dirty, his uniform torn. There is a small scratch on his face.

KELOWITZ

Kelowitz, Captain.

97 INTERCUT - KIRK, KELOWITZ IN MATTE SCREEN SHOT

97

KIRK

What happened, Kelowitz?

KELOWITZ

We were attacked, Captain. Huge, furry creatures... I checked with astral anthropology. Order 480G, anthropoid, similar to life forms discovered on Hansen's planet... but much larger. Ten, twelve feet in height...

KIRK

Your casualties?

KELOWITZ

Ensign O'Neill got a spear through the body before we even knew they were around. Lieutenant Imamura has a dislocated arm and severe lacerations, but he'll make it all right.

(beat)

Captain, the creatures are all over the place. If the Galileo is down on that planet...

He doesn't finish. He doesn't have to. Kirk nods.

KIRK

Thank you, Lieutenant. You'd better report to sick bay yourself.

KELOWITZ

Aye aye, sir.

(CONTINUED)

The elevator doors OPEN and Commissioner Ferris comes onto the bridge, then moves straight to Kirk.

FERRIS

Captain Kirk!

KIRK

Yes, Commissioner?

FERRIS

If you will check your chronometer you will see that it is exactly 2823.8. Your time is up.

KIRK

They're still out there!

FERRIS

So are the plague victims on New Paris. I'm sorry, Captain. I now assume the authority granted me under Title Fifteen, Galactic Emergency procedures. I order you to abandon search, Captain.

KIRK

The Columbus hasn't returned yet. I have two search parties out.

FERRIS

You are procrastinating, Captain. You have your orders. Recall your search parties and proceed to Makus III... immediately.

Kirk stares at him, helpless. There is nothing he can do. His shoulders slump. He turns to Uhura.

KIRK

Lieutenant, order the transporter room immediately to beam up all search parties now on the surface. Attempt contact with the Columbus...

UHURA

I'm in partial contact with them now, sir.

KIRK

Have them return at once. Mr. Sulu...

(CONTINUED)

CAMERA DOLLIES IN ON KIRK.

KIRK  
Prepare to abandon search. Set  
course for Makus III.

FADE OUT.

END ACT THREE

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ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

98 EXT. ENTERPRISE IN SPACE - ORBITING SHOT

98

KIRK'S VOICE OVER  
Captain's Log, supplement. The  
search parties have returned to  
the ship, and the Columbus is on  
its way back. I have been...  
compelled, to abandon the search.

99 INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING KIRK

99

as he sits glumly at his post. Uhura, behind him,  
turns to him.

UHURA  
Captain, Sensor Section says the  
beams are working again.

KIRK  
(hopefully)  
How about the other systems?

UHURA  
No, sir. Still too much interference.

SULU  
Course set for Makus III, Captain.

KIRK  
Steady on post, Mr. Sulu. Lieutenant  
Uhura, how long before the Columbus  
comes aboard?

UHURA  
Twenty-three minutes, sir.

CAMERA DOLLIES IN on Kirk.

KIRK  
Twenty-three minutes.

His voice is dull and hopeless.

100 EXT. GALILEO - ON TAURUS II

100

as before. All is quiet about it.

101 INT. GALILEO

101

Spock is standing by Scott. Behind him, Yeoman Mears, behind him in her seat, has her communicator out, is calling into it.

MEARS

Enterprise, this is Galileo. Come in, please. Enterprise...

SPOCK

Yeoman... anything at all?

MEARS

Nothing, sir. Just ionic interference.

Spock turns his attention back to Scott, who straightens up with a slight show of relief, having just drained the last phaser.

SCOTT

That's it.

SPOCK

How about weight?

SCOTT

If we shed every extra ounce, we might be able to achieve orbit.

SPOCK

How long can we keep it?

SCOTT

A few hours. No longer. If we time it right, we could cut out of orbit with enough fuel left for a controlled re-entry.

SPOCK

To land here again? Not an attractive possibility.

SCOTT

We have very few alternatives, Mr. Spock.

102 FULL SHOT

102

Boma and McCoy appear from aft, bearing Gaetano's covered body.

McCOY

How's it look outside?

(CONTINUED)

102 CONTINUED:

102

Spock glances out the window, then at Scott.

SPOCK

When can we lift off?

SCOTT

Maybe eight minutes -- if the weight's right.

SPOCK

Very well. Doctor, Mr. Boma, the ship will lift off in exactly ten minutes. You have that long to bury Mr. Gaetano. It appears to be all clear outside... at least for the moment.

He moves to the hatch, carefully opens it, sticks his head outside, looks around, turns back inside.

SPOCK

I shall assist you. Hurry.

He EXITS. The others follow, carrying the body.

103 INT. GALILEO - FAVORING MEARS AND SCOTT

103

Janice moves to Scott, who is seated at the control console, starting to warm up the equipment.

MEARS

Can we get off?

SCOTT

Oh, we can get off all right, lass. But can we stay off?

MEARS

If we make orbit, the Enterprise...

SCOTT

By now the Enterprise should be well on its way to Makus III.

MEARS

Then... we're alone...

SCOTT

Not alone. We've got some big furry things out there to keep us company.

104 OMITTED

104



105 EXT. ENTERPRISE IN SPACE - ORBITING SHOT 105

106 INT. LANDING DECK - ENTERPRISE (MEASURE) 106

The huge hatch doors are open, and the Columbus is in its landing position. The huge doors start to close.

107 INT. BRIDGE - FULL SHOT 107

as Uhura reports to Kirk.

UHURA

The Columbus is aboard, sir. The flight hatch is closed. Transporter room reports the last of the landing parties have beamed safely up. All systems report secured for warp factors.

KIRK

Mr. Sulu, proceed on course for Makus III... at space normal speeds.

SULU

(surprised)

Space normal, sir?

KIRK

Those are my orders. Lieutenant Uhura, order all sensor sections to direct beams aft, full function, continuous operation, until further orders.

UHURA

Yes, sir.

Kirk looks up at the main viewing screen.

108 ANGLE ON MAIN VIEWING SCREEN - MATTE 108

as the planet slowly begins to recede... but not rapidly. We are moving at speeds well below the speed of light.

109 EXT. GALILEO - ANGLE ON BURIAL PARTY 109

McCoy, Boma and Spock are now covering up the grave. The grating noise is loud. Suddenly from the distant mists there is a horrible YELL, triumphant in its sound. Spock whirls, indicates the ship.

(CONTINUED)

109 CONTINUED:

109

SPOCK  
(yelling)  
Into the ship! Immediate take-off!

Boma and McCoy yell, as a spear falls in, and another. Spock hesitates, grabbing up a fallen spear to cover them. Then he too starts to retreat toward the ship. More spears fall.

110 ANGLE SPOCK

110

as he runs to the ship, stops as he sees something.

111 EXT. ANGLE ON HAND AXE

111

A large axe, of unique design, flies through the air, falls to the ground, short of its target.

112 ANGLE ON SPOCK

112

He runs toward it.

113 ANGLE GALILEO

113

as Boma and McCoy reach it, clamber aboard.

114 ANGLE ON SPOCK

114

As he reaches the axe, picks it up, a rock hurtles through the air, strikes his thigh, knocks him down. He struggles to get up, but can move only with difficulty. He drags himself toward the ship, shouts:

SPOCK  
Lift off! LIFT OFF!

115 ANGLE ON HATCH OF GALILEO

115

as McCoy and Boma turn, see Spock down. Without a moment's hesitation they leave the ship and start running toward him.

116 FAVORING SPOCK

116

as he waves furiously.

SPOCK  
No! Get back! Lift-off!

117 FULL SHOT

117

As, to the accompaniment of approaching roars, and several falling spears, Boma and McCoy reach Spock, half drag, half carry him back to the ship.

118 EXT. GALILEO - ANGLE

118

as the two men thrust Spock inside.

119 INT. GALILEO

119

Spock sprawls on the floor as McCoy and Boma get inside, slam the hatch... just as a giant body slams against the side of the ship, shaking it violently.

120 FULL SHOT INTERIOR

120

as those inside react with relief. Spock, clutching his injured leg, glares at McCoy and Boma.

SPOCK

I told you to lift off!

McCOY

Don't be a fool, Mr. Spock. We couldn't leave you out there.

A hammering begins on the hull, in several places. Spock turns toward Scott:

SPOCK

Can we lift off, Mr. Scott?

121 FAVORING SCOTT

121

as Mears moves up toward him, Scott throws several switches in sequence, waits, looks frustrated.

SCOTT

We should be able to. But we're not moving.

Mears reacts with a scream. They all look.

122 ANGLE ON FRONT PORT - MATTE SHOT

122

We see the beetling hairy brows, eyes, portions of the face of a gigantic ape-like creature staring in.



123 FULL SHOT

123

as Scott reaches up and slams the shutter across the port.

MEARS

Monstrous!

Spock, with game leg, gets to the console. Scott slips out of the control seat, lets Spock in. Spock's delicate hands flit over the control panel. McCoy and Boma move up forward.

SPOCK

You're quite right, Mr. Scott. They seem to be holding us down. All systems are go, but we're not moving.

His hand reaches out to another switch. Scott looks appalled.

SCOTT

Mon, what are you doing?

SPOCK

Our boosters.

SCOTT

We'll not be able to hold orbit!

SPOCK

Would you prefer to stay here?

The briefest of interlocked stares...and Spock hits the switch. The ship bucks... needles start to move on the console.

MEARS

We're moving!

There is a last defiant hammering on the hull, and a roaring... and then the ship bucks harder, and we get an impression of it shooting up into the air.

BOMA

They let go.

MCCOY

Or fell off.

MEARS

At least we're off of that terrible place.

(CONTINUED)

123 CONTINUED:

123

SPOCK

I remind you we have yet to achieve orbit... nor can we maintain it long. An hour from now we might well be right back where we started from.

124 EXT. SPACE - ANGLE GALILEO - MINIATURE (OPTICAL)

124

The Galileo is rising against an increasingly darkening field of stars, as though it is rising from the green atmosphere into the blackness of space.

125 INT. GALILEO - ANGLE FAVORING SPOCK AND McCOY

125

There is a moment of silence, of tenseness. Then McCoy breaks it.

McCOY

Mr. Spock... back there... what held you back when we were attacked?

SPOCK

A most intriguing artifact... a hand axe, reminiscent of those of the Lake People of Athos IV.

McCOY

Even if you'd gotten it, you couldn't have brought it back with you. It must have weighed a hundred and fifty pounds.

Spock, for him, looks almost sheepish.

SPOCK

You know, Doctor, until this moment that never occurred to me.

McCOY

An encouraging sign of humanity. It was a fool thing to do anyhow. It almost got you killed. If we hadn't come after you.

SPOCK

By coming after me, and causing the subsequent delay in our lift off, you may well have destroyed what slim chances you had for survival. The logical thing for you to have done was to have left me behind.

(CONTINUED)

McCOY

Well you're back to normal now.  
Remind me to tell you that I'm  
sick and tired of your logic.

SPOCK

This is a most illogical attitude.  
(beat, scanning  
the console)  
Orbit attitude in one minute, Mr.  
Scott. Fuel Status?

SCOTT

Fifteen pounds psi. Approximately  
enough for one complete orbit.

(CONTINUED)

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McCOY

After that?

SCOTT

(shrugging)

Tapping our boosters took away  
our last chance of making a soft  
landing.

BOMA

You mean... a burn-up?

SPOCK

That is the usual end of a decaying  
orbit.

MEARS

(softly)

I... I don't want to die up here.

SPOCK

Infinitely preferable to the sort  
of death we would be granted on the  
surface, I should think.

BOMA

I admire your ability to make so  
measured a choice.

SPOCK

I did not make the choice, Mr. Boma.

SCOTT

You said a while ago there were  
always alternatives.

SPOCK

Did I? I may have been in error.

McCOY

Can't we do anything?

SPOCK

The Enterprise is undoubtedly back  
on course for Makus III. I, for  
one, do not believe in angels.

McCOY

(beat)

Well, Mr. Spock... so ends your  
first command.

CAMERA HOLDS on Spock as McCoy indicates to the others  
that they might as well return to their seats.

(CONTINUED)

125 CONTINUED: (2)

125

Spock seems to be thinking over McCoy's last words as they return.

SPOCK

Yes... my first command.

Scott remains near the console, glancing at it.

SCOTT

Orbit attitude, Mr. Spock. With present fuel, that gives us about forty-five minutes.

126 GALILEO - ORBITING PLANET

126

127 CLOSE SHOT SPOCK

127

He hardly seems to have heard Scott. He nods his head slightly, staring at the console. Then he slowly turns his head, to stare back at the others.

128 SPOCK'S POV

128

They sit there... McCoy, Mears, Boma... and Scott standing by... and all of them are looking at him, all but given up, yet quietly desperate in their hope.

129 ANGLE ON SPOCK

129

His lips are tight. If he were a sweating creature, at this time there would be beads of moisture on his forehead. He licks his lips, stares at the console. Suddenly a hand extends, grabs a switch.

SCOTT

(alarmed)

Spock!

Spock throws a switch. Immediately there is a bucking of the ship, and a roaring.

130 EXT. GALILEO IN SPACE (MEASURE)

130

as a blast of flame shoots from the pods... extending even beyond the limits of the frame.

131 INT. GALILEO

131

as all aboard cluster around Spock, dismayed.

(CONTINUED)

131 CONTINUED:

131

MEARS

What happened?

SCOTT

He jettisoned the fuel and ignited it!

BOMA

We need that fuel to maintain orbit! Have you gone crazy, Spock?

SPOCK

Perhaps, Mr. Boma.

McCOY

Scott, how long do we have now?

SCOTT

The orbit will start decaying as soon as the fuel is exhausted. Say ... six minutes...

All eyes turn to stare at Spock, who is staring straight ahead at the console, unmoving.

132 EXT. ENTERPRISE - IN SPACE - IN FLIGHT (STOCK)

132

133 INT. ENTERPRISE - ON BRIDGE - ANGLE ON KIRK

133

He is slumped in his chair, brooding over the death of his friends. Suddenly:

134 FULL SHOT

134

SULU

Captain! On the screen! Something back there! At Taurus II!

Kirk leaps to his feet, stares at the screen.

KIRK

Sensors! A meteorite?

SULU

No. It's holding a lateral line. There it is again... holding steady, Captain!

135 ANGLE ON MAIN VIEWING SCREEN

135

We are moving away from it....

(CONTINUED)



135 CONTINUED:

135

So Taurus, which takes up perhaps half the screen, is in the process of becoming smaller. But we can see a FLAREUP of flame, slowly moving across its face.

136 FULL ANGLE - BRIDGE

136

Kirk galvanizes into action.

KIRK

180 degrees about, Mr. Sulu.  
Lieutenant Uhura, contact  
transporter room. All beams ready!  
Full normal speed!

137 EXT. ENTERPRISE IN SPACE

137

as it turns around quickly.

138 EXT. GALILEO IN SPACE

138

as the flame shooting out of its tail begins to fade out, flicker... and finally die.

139 INT. GALILEO

139

Spock is unmoving. The rest are still gathered around him. McCoy, Boma and Mears are still staring incredulously at Spock, as though he has done something monstrous. But Scott, now getting it, slowly smiles.

SCOTT

Ah, laddie, it was a good gamble,  
at that. Perhaps it was worth it.

MEARS

I don't understand.

SCOTT

It was like shooting up a flare...  
a distress signal.

SPOCK

Even though there is no one out  
there to see it.

SCOTT

Orbit decaying, Mr. Spock. Thirty-  
six seconds to atmosphere.

(CONTINUED)

139 CONTINUED:

139

McCoy stares at Spock... and suddenly, tentatively, his hand moves out and comes to rest on Spock's shoulder.

McCOY

It may have been the last action you'll ever take, Mr. Spock... but it was all human.

SPOCK

It was totally illogical... there was no chance.

McCOY

That's exactly what I mean.

Spock glances up at him. McCoy is smiling... and then there begins a SOUND... a whining, whistling SOUND which will grow louder. They exchange looks.

MEARS

(whispering)

It's getting warm.

It's getting more than warm... it's getting hot. Now smoke starts to rise from the control panel. Spock reaches up and slides back the metal shutter on the front port.

140 ANGLE FRONT PORT (MEASURE)

140

It is all flame... red, orange, turning toward white.

141 INT. GALILEO

141

Sweat beads all of them. Smoke rises. They start to claw at their throats, to tear away the binding clothes. They begin to cough.

142 INT. BRIDGE - ANGLE KIRK, UHURA

142

UHURA

Transporters locked in, Captain!

KIRK

Activate beams!

143 INT. GALILEO

143

Full of smoke, intense heat. Those aboard are suffering intensely. The whine is very loud now.

(CONTINUED)

143 CONTINUED:

143

Suddenly Spock looks up in surprise... and the rest react the same way... and as they stand there, they begin to fade, and shimmer... the transporter's effect!

144 ANGLE KIRK, SULU, UHURA

144

SULU

(grimly)

Whatever it was, Captain, it just burned up in the atmosphere.

Kirk's face is grim. Behind him, Uhura turns, exuberance written all over her face.

UHURA

Captain! Transporter Room reports five persons aboard. Alive and well.

Kirk slowly sinks back into his chair, covers his face for a moment. There is silence. Then he lifts his head, with his command face on.

KIRK

Mr. Sulu. Proceed on course for Makus III. Warp factor one.

SULU

Aye aye, sir. Warp factor one.

DISSOLVE TO:

145 INT. BRIDGE - FULL SHOT

145

Mr. Spock is at his post, as though nothing had ever happened. Mears is standing by for orders. McCoy is leaning over Kirk's position, a half-smile on his face, whispering to Kirk. They are both looking at Spock. Kirk grins.

KIRK

Mr. Spock?

SPOCK

Yes, Captain.

KIRK

When you jettisoned your fuel and ignited it, you knew there was virtually no chance that it would be seen... but you did it anyhow. That would seem to be an act of desperation.

(CONTINUED)



SPOCK

Quite right, Captain.

KIRK

Desperation is a highly emotional state of mind. How does your well-known logic explain that?

SPOCK

Quite simply, Captain. I examined the problem from all angles. It was plainly hopeless. Logic informed me that under the circumstances the only possible action would have to be a desperate one. A logical decision, logically arrived at.

KIRK

You mean, you reasoned that it was time for an emotional outburst.

SPOCK

I would not use those terms, but those are essentially the facts.

KIRK

You are not going to admit for once in your life that you committed a purely human, emotional act?

SPOCK

No, sir.

KIRK

Mr. Spock, you are a stubborn man.

SPOCK

Yes, sir.

Kirk grins, shaking his head, giving up, turning back to his job.

KIRK

Steady on course, Mr. Sulu.

Both Kirk and McCoy grin at each other, glance at Spock. Spock regards them with an uplifted eyebrow. A LONG HOLD... and a CAMERA PULL BACK AS

racing through space, into an infinity of stars.

FADE OUT.

THE END