

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION

"Angel One"
#40271-115

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REVISED FINAL DRAFT

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STAR TREK: "Angel One" - 11/9/87 - CAST

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Angel One"

CAST

PICARD	BEATA
RIKER	TRENT
BEVERLY	ARIEL
DATA	RAMSEY
TROI	
TASHA	
WORF	Non-Speaking Roles
GEORDI	SEVERAL MALE SECRETARIES
WESLEY	TWO TALL WOMEN
	THREE MALE SURVIVORS
	FEMALE GUARDS
Non-Speaking Roles	TWO NATIVE WOMEN
A BUDDY	NATIVE MEN
TRANSPORTER OPERATOR	
CREWMEMBERS	

STAR TREK: "Angel One" - 11/9/87 - SETS

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Angel One"

SETS

INTERIORS

EXTERIORS

USS ENTERPRISE

USS ENTERPRISE

Main bridge

Corridor

ANGEL ONE (PLANET)

Transporter Room

Holodeck Door

ANGEL ONE (SURFACE)

Sickbay

Doctor Crusher's Lab

Captain's Ready Room

Picard's Quarters

ANGEL ONE

Executive Office

Great Hall

Guest Quarters

Hideout

Holding Area

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Angel One"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SPACE - STARSHIP AND PLANET (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise APPROACHES, bearing down as:

PICARD (V.O.)
Captain's log, stardate 41636.9.
As feared, our examination of the
seven year overdue Federation
freighter, Odin -- disabled by
an asteroid collision -- revealed
no survivors.

2 REVERSE ANGLE (OPTICAL)

to show the Enterprise APPROACHING a GREEN PLANET. As
the Enterprise slows to assume an orbit:

PICARD (V.O.)
(continuing)
However, three escape pods were
missing, suggesting the
possibility of survivors...

3 INT. ENTERPRISE MAIN BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

The Green Planet is featured on the Main Viewer.
PICARD, GEORDI, DATA, RIKER, TASHA and TROI at their
stations.

GEORDI
Ready to begin orbit of Angel One,
Captain.

PICARD
Make it so, Mister La Forge. What
kind of place is this, Data?

3 CONTINUED:

DATA

Angel One is a class M planet, supporting carbon-based flora and fauna, sparsely populated with intelligent life forms... similar in technological development to mid-twentieth-century Earth.

GEORDI

Just like being marooned at home.

RIKER

Assuming any survivors made it this far. Admittedly, it's the closest planet to the Odin. But the distance we've traveled in the past two days at warp one would've taken the Odin escape pods five months.

DATA

Five months, fourteen days, eleven hours, two minutes --

RIKER

Thank you, Data.

DATA

-- and fifty-seven seconds.

During this, Tasha reacts to a display at her station.

TASHA

Captain, we're receiving an audio signal from Angel One.

PICARD

Starfleet was quite adamant that we maintain excellent diplomatic relations with this planet. Any other pertinent information before we reply, Mister Data? Their form of government would be a logical starting place.

DATA

Angel One has evolved into a constitutional oligarchy. It is governed by a parliamentary body consisting of six elected Mistresses, and headed by a female they refer to as "The Elected One."

3 CONTINUED: (2)

TROI

It sounds very much like my own planet.

WORF

(aside to Data)

Klingons appreciate strong women.

RIKER

How current is your information, Data?

DATA

A Federation vessel last visited this planet sixty-two years ago, Captain.

PICARD

Except, let us hope, for the Odin escape pods.

(then:)

Since this is a female-dominated society, it might be more prudent if you made the initial contact, Counselor.

TROI

(nods, and:)

Please open hailing frequencies.

TASHA

Hailing frequencies open.

TROI

This is Counselor Deanna Troi of the USS Enterprise.

FEMALE'S COM VOICE

I am Beata, The Elected One. How may we assist you, Counselor?

TROI

The Federation has neglected a visit to your planet for far too long. With your permission, we would like to correct that oversight.

3 CONTINUED: (3)

BEATA'S COM VOICE

We feel in no way neglected,
Counselor. A diplomatic courtesy
call is neither expected nor
required.

REACTIONS at lack of hospitality. Troi pushes on:

TROI

We also come in search of possible
survivors from one of our
freighters.

BEATA'S COM VOICE

A brief visit will be tolerated.

CLICK.

TASHA

They've broken off transmission.

GEORDI

Ever feel like you're not really
wanted?

PICARD

That's their prerogative,
Lieutenant.

(then:)

Prepare the away team, Number One.

RIKER

Aye, aye, sir.

As Riker, Data, Troi and Tasha stand down, heading
toward the turbolift, Picard returns his attention to
the green planet on his Main Viewer.

4 INT. ENTERPRISE CORRIDOR

WESLEY and a BUDDY converge on the Holodeck entrance.
As WE FOLLOW this excited twosome, WE PICK UP Riker
(carrying a METALLIC BOX) Troi, Data and Tasha
APPROACHING from the opposite direction.

RIKER

Where're you boys off to?

4 CONTINUED:

WESLEY

Skiing, sir. Our instructor has
us scheduled for the Swiss Alps,
sir.

RIKER

Save us some deep powder.

WESLEY

No problem, sir. The Holodeck
has all you'll ever need.

All enjoy the enthusiasm of the boys as they HURRY INTO
the Holodeck.

5 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM (OPTICAL)

Picard and a transporter operator at the console as the
away team ENTERS.

RIKER

The away team is ready, Captain.

PICARD

Angel One's position in this
quadrant may become strategically
vital. The hope at Starfleet is
that some day this planet could
become a part of the Federation.

RIKER

We'll try to make a good impression,
Captain.

Riker, Troi, Tasha and Data take their places on the
Transporter pad.

PICARD

Energize!

The operator does. TRANSPORTER EFFECT. Then:

6 EXT. ANGEL ONE - DAY - ESTABLISH (OPTICAL)

Lush vegetation surrounded by high-tech architecture.

7 INT. ANGEL ONE EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

Steel and glass and concrete, with all the trappings of a Presidential Suite. The Elected One, BEATA, sits behind a huge desk. Dressed in utilitarian fashion, the woman is still very attractive. Hovering over her is TRENT, her personal secretary. He's shorter in stature, much more frail than Beata (as are all the men of this planet). In contrast to his boss, he's dressed in bright colors. Beata is busy scanning and signing papers that Trent places in front of her, when:

8 ANGLE - THE DOOR

Another male secretary shows Troi, Data, Tasha and Riker INTO the office, then WITHDRAWS. They stand before the desk, waiting.

9 FULL SHOT

Beata lets our away team "learn their place" as she continues to ignore them, studying documents, etc.

BEATA

See that these matters are handled immediately.

TRENT

As you wish, Mistress.

He takes the papers, HURRIES OUT. Finally, Beata focuses on the away team.

BEATA

I am Beata, The Elected One of Angel One.

TROI

Mistress Beata, I am Counselor Troi.

(refers to metal box)

We've brought you a small token of our goodwill.

Beata eyes the metal box... eyes Riker.

BEATA

My cooperation is not for sale, Counselor.

9 CONTINUED:

TROI

We didn't mean to imply that it
was, Mistress.

(beat, and:)

Out of respect to your wishes that
we keep our visit brief, perhaps
you would like to address the
issue of survivors immediately.

BEATA

(curtly)

Immediately -- but not
impetuously. You will present
your case.

She rises. This woman is as tall as Riker.

BEATA

(continuing)

Until I am certain of your
intentions, I know of no such
survivors.

And on this unexpected twist, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

10 EXT. ANGEL ONE - DAY - ESTABLISH (OPTICAL)

11 INT. GREAT HALL - DAY

Steel, glass and smooth concrete softened by dripping ferns and draped sheers. The outer doors swing open and IN STRIDES our away team. Riker still carries the metal box.

12 ANOTHER ANGLE

TO REVEAL the occupants. A large U-shaped table dominates the room. At the top of the U is Beata. Trent stands behind off one shoulder. The flanking sides of the table are occupied by three (tall) WOMEN to each side, one of whom will be identified as ARIEL. Several other male secretaries are in attendance along the perimeter of the table.

BEATA

Representatives of the Starship Enterprise -- do you wish to petition the Parliament of Angel One?

TROI

We do. We have reason to hope that survivors from a damaged Federation freighter may be marooned on your planet. We are seeking to learn if this is so.

General stoicism from the Parliamentarians. Except for Ariel who displays particular interest. Suspiciously:

BEATA

Even a planet as remote as Angel One has heard of Starfleet. Searching the galaxy for survivors seems a petty task for one of their mighty vessels.

12 CONTINUED:

RIKER

We don't consider even one
survivor petty.

BEATA

(to Troi, offended)

Is this man suggesting that we
place a lesser value on life than
you do?

TROI

Not at all.

Troi looks to Riker for encouragement. He nods for
her to continue.

TROI

(continuing)

Our discovery of the abandoned
freighter was an accident,
Mistress Beata. We have a duty
to investigate.

BEATA

I see. And if you were to find
survivors? What then?

TROI

We will take them with us. See
that they are reunited with their
families.

Ariel reacts to this, her concern evident.

ARIEL

Mistress Beata... ?

BEATA

Yes, Ariel?

ARIEL

Are we to take these strangers
at their word?

BEATA

A good question.

TASHA

What reason could we possibly have
to deceive you?

12 CONTINUED: (2)

BEATA

Another good question.

RIKER

Are there survivors from the
freighter Odin on this planet?

BEATA

After we discuss that matter,
we'll let you know.

What the hell kind of answer is that? Before it can
be pursued:

BEATA

(continuing; to Trent)

See to their comforts.

Trent leaves his place near the seat of power to escort
the away team from the Great Hall.

13 INT. ANGEL ONE GUEST QUARTERS - DAY

As plush as the Great Hall, consisting of common area
with doors leading to separate sleeping cubicles. The
main door OPENS -- Trent LEADS the away team IN.

TRENT

You will remain here until
summoned.

Trent EXITS. Tasha removes a tricorder, checks the
area. As Riker places the metal box on a side table:

RIKER

Are we able to talk? Is the
area secure?

TASHA

Yes. Tricorder doesn't show
any listening devices or
anything else of a threatening
nature

RIKER

Good. Troi?

TROI

There was much fear in that room.

13 CONTINUED:

RIKER

Paranoia, if you ask me. But of what?

TROI

I cannot say. Nor do I feel their fear was focused. I sensed that all were not concerned for the same reason.

RIKER

Data?

DATA

There are undoubtedly survivors from the Odin on this planet, Commander.

RIKER

I agree. Otherwise, why would they be so circumspect?

TASHA

As the Mistress Beata is so fond of saying -- good question.

DATA

What do we do if they elect to deny the existence of any survivors?

RIKER

Let's not look for problems.

But of course, that's what they are all trained to do.

14 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

The ship continues to orbit Angel One.

15 INT. ENTERPRISE - CORRIDOR NEAR HOLODECK

Picard and Worf are walking down the hallway.

PICARD

I want all departments prepared for a warp six trip to the Neutral Zone as soon as the away team completes its mission.

15 CONTINUED:

WORF
Trouble, Captain?

PICARD
Insurance. Romulan battlecruisers
have been detected near one of
our border posts. They've
requested assistance as soon as
we are available.

Without warning, Picard is hit squarely on the cheek by
a SNOWBALL. He stops cold.

16 REVERSE - OPEN HOLODECK DOOR

A laughing Wesley comes TUMBLING OUT, smashing into
Worf as he avoids the pursuit of his buddy. Both skid
to a shocked halt at sight of Picard.

WESLEY
Captain Picard!

Picard wipes the snow from his face. The boys, soaking
wet themselves, cringe.

PICARD
Report, Mister Crusher.

WESLEY
We, ah, finished our ski lesson,
sir... and it kinda just happened,
sir.

PICARD
On the Enterprise, Mister Crusher,
nothing "just happens."
(distracted)
What is that smell?

WORF
(sniffs, and:)
Hmm, yes... slightly reminiscent
of Night-Blooming Throgni,
Captain. From home.
(deep breath)
Quite stimulating, wouldn't you
say?

16 CONTINUED:

PICARD

No.

Wesley tries to smell, but no luck. He glances at his Buddy who shrugs.

WESLEY

I can't smell anything. I'm
a little congested...

PICARD

Don't let this "just happen"
again, Mister Crusher.

WESLEY

(snapping to)
Yes, sir!!

As the boys wheel and MARCH/RUN OFF, Worf catches Picard with the hint of a smile. Shaking it off, the two men continue on.

17 INT. ANGEL ONE GUEST QUARTERS - DAY

Tasha pacing; Troi and Riker sitting; Data examining knickknacks. Data's attention falls on an atomizer. Squeezing the ball, he gets a face full of mist. Sniffs:

DATA

Interesting. An alcohol-based
synthetic, artificially
reproducing a floral scent.

TROI

It is called perfume, Data.

DATA

The purpose of which is... ?

TASHA

Certain cultures consider perfume
an aphrodisiac.

DATA

I am unfamiliar with that term.

RIKER

An aphrodisiac is something
designed to stimulate or enhance
sexual pleasure.

17 CONTINUED:

DATA

How does stimulation of the
olfactory nerve affect the
enjoyment of sex?

All look to the other to field this one. They are
saved by the door. Trent ENTERS.

TRENT

The Elected One will see you now.

He stands aside so that Riker, Tasha and Troi can EXIT.
Data brings up the rear, putting the atomizer down as
he EXITS. Trent picks up the atomizer, sprays himself,
enjoys the scent a moment before FOLLOWING.

18 INT. GREAT HALL - DAY

CLOSE ON Beata.

BEATA

You claim you intend to remove
these survivors from our planet.
Are you prepared to give us your
solemn word on that?

19 REVERSE ON OUR AWAY TEAM

standing as before.

TROI

We are.

20 FULL SHOT

Parliament in full session as before.

BEATA

You should know that the vote was
not unanimous. Some among us are
suspicious.

21 ARIEL

to name one.

22 BACK TO SCENE

BEATA

Yet, the majority feel that we
have no choice but to trust you.

RIKER

We don't understand the source
of your misgivings, Mistress, but
we appreciate your faith in us.

BEATA

(sharply)

Make certain that our faith has
not been misplaced.

(then:)

There are four survivors from the
ship you call the Odin. All male.
Their leader is a man who calls
himself Ramsey.

RIKER

If you'll bring these men to us,
we'll have them off your planet
immediately.

BEATA

If they were mine to deliver, I
would do so without hesitation.
Unfortunately, their hiding place
has long eluded us.

TASHA

Hiding place? Why are they in
hiding?

BEATA

Because they are fugitives on
Angel One! And the sooner we are
rid of them, the better!

(calming down)

When these men arrived seven years
ago, they accepted our hospitality
quickly enough. But gradually,
they grew restive. Making
unreasonable demands, going
against the natural order -- there
seemed to be no end to the trouble
they created.

TROI

Using the technology of the
Enterprise, we might be able to
find these men.

22 CONTINUED:

BEATA

I assumed as much. But be warned,
Counselor --

(beat, and:)

-- these men are dangerous.

Our away team members exchange a look -- what have they
stepped in this time? And on this, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

23 EXT. SPACE - STARSHIP (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise continues its silent orbit.

24 INT. ENTERPRISE - SICKBAY

BEVERLY administers hypo shots to Wesley's buddy who is laid out on a bed next to Wesley as:

WESLEY

(suffering)

This is worse than Hesperan
Thumping Cough. What is it, Mom?

BEVERLY

You and your friend probably
picked up something on the Quazulu
Eight field trip last week.
Whatever it is may have been
activated by your exposure to the
cold ski environment of the
Holodeck.

WESLEY

But the transporter biofilter is
supposed to kill stuff like that.

Beverly has moved to stand at his side, checking his
vital signs with an instrument.

BEVERLY

If this is our first contact, it
wouldn't have been programmed into
the biofilter computer yet.

WESLEY

(getting sleepy)

Mom...

And he's asleep. Beverly gives in to the out-dated,
yet motherly hand-to-Wesley's-forehead-checking-for-fever,
tucks him in. FOLLOW AS she CROSSES to her LAB
AREA. The work space already shows the CLUTTER of her
search for answers to this illness.

24 CONTINUED:

Activating her com:

BEVERLY

Sickbay to Captain Picard.

25 INT. MAIN BRIDGE (INTERCUT AS DESIRED)

Geordi and Worf at their stations as:

PICARD

Picard here.

BEVERLY

Wesley and one of his friends have contracted some form of respiratory ailment -- most likely a viral infection.

PICARD

Is it contained?

BEVERLY

I believe so. I've isolated the twelve students who were on the field trip where I believe the problem began.

PICARD

How contagious is it?

BEVERLY

Unknown. Nor do I have a clue as to how it's transmitted.

PICARD

Please stay with it, Doctor. Starfleet has important business for us as soon as the away team returns. I don't relish having my crew infected.

BEVERLY

At the moment, my only suggestion is that all crew avoid any cold-weather Holodeck simulations until further notice.

Picard rubs his neck, trying to ease the stiffness. His voice betrays a trace of irritation:

25 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Agreed. And keep me advised.

Damn that stiffness!

26 REVERSE ANGLE (OPTICAL)

Picard, rubbing his neck, glances toward the Main Viewer, the Green Planet below.

27 INT. ANGEL ONE GREAT HALL - NIGHT

Away team present. Beata and her Parliamentarians listen as:

RIKER

Data, how can we best go about finding Mister Ramsey and the other survivors?

DATA

Assuming the survivors have retained some remnants of their lives aboard the Odin, we might not have a difficult task. If we can isolate something unique to the survivors -- perhaps an element not otherwise found on Angel One -- we can utilize the Enterprise scanners.

RIKER

(to Beata)

Mister Data will need access to your library.

BEATA

Our library is far too sophisticated for a man to comprehend.

DATA

I am an android, Mistress, though anatomically, I am a fully functioning male.

27 CONTINUED:

BEATA

An amusing notion. Perhaps you
could teach our males a thing or
two.

(with a look)

Trent -- see to the android's
needs.

Trent nods, LEADS Data from the room. To the team:

BEATA

Do not forget your promise.

Without another word, Beata, and then the other women,
rise and LEAVE.

28 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

In orbit.

29 INT. ENTERPRISE - MAIN BRIDGE

Worf, Geordi and others. Worf on the com:

WORF

Bridge to Captain Picard.

PICARD'S COM VOICE

Go ahead, Lieutenant.

WORF

The away team has requested that
we scan the planet surface for
traces of platinum.

PICARD'S COM VOICE

Have Mister La Forge break fixed
orbit and initiate a search
pattern.

WORF

Aye, Captain.

(and:)

Geordi.

GEORDI

Search pattern initiated now.

Punctuated by the appropriate button pushing.

30 INT. ENTERPRISE - CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM

Beverly hovers over Picard with a medical tricorder.

PICARD

This is all quite unnecessary,
Doctor.

(suppressing the pain)
I'm merely fatigued.

Beverly reads the tricorder, shakes her head.

BEVERLY

Because you are very ill, Captain.
You have the virus.

(in full stature)
Captain, in my opinion, you are
no longer physically able to
effectively command this vessel.

PICARD

Don't be ridiculous, Doctor. I've
got an away team down there, in
less-than-friendly territory, not
to mention an appointment with the
several Romulan battlecruisers...

BEVERLY

You have an appointment in your
cabin, Captain. With your bed.

PICARD

Is that an order?

BEVERLY

Yes.

She's as stern as she can be. He relents.

PICARD

I guess I'm better at giving
orders than taking them.

She smiles. He shivers.

31 INT. ENTERPRISE - MAIN BRIDGE

Geordi and Worf at their stations.

WORF

(stuffy nose)
I think I may sneeze...

31 CONTINUED:

GEORDI
A Klingon sneeze?!

WORF
Only kind I know.

Geordi's dread is short-lived as Picard, walking unsteadily, ENTERS the bridge, FOLLOWED by Beverly. Every eye sneaks a look. Pausing at the turbolift, he turns to Geordi:

PICARD
Lieutenant La Forge -- you have command until further notice. Please make the proper entries in the ship's log.

GEORDI
Aye, sir.

Picard and Beverly ENTER the turbolift; doors CLOSE. Geordi's concern for Picard is tempered by the supreme pleasure he feels as he experiments with the fit of the command chair. Worf glances at his scanner display:

WORF
Scanners indicate a platinum trace. Should I notify the away team?

GEORDI
Make it so.

Worf stares and shakes his head in reaction. Even Geordi can't believe he said that. The command chair seems to fit Geordi like a glove.

32 INT. ANGEL ONE GUEST QUARTERS - NIGHT

Riker, Trent with him as escort, stands before Beata who is seated at her desk. Ariel is also present, her business with Beata suspended by:

RIKER
The Enterprise reports a possible location for Mister Ramsey and the other survivors.

BEATA
So soon? I'm impressed with your haste.

32 CONTINUED:

ARIEL

I am suspicious of it.

BEATA

You've had your opportunity to object, Ariel. You were in the minority.

ARIEL

Excuse me, Mistress. I have matters to attend to elsewhere.

Giving the away team a final look, she EXITS. And:

RIKER

With your permission, we'd like to begin our search immediately.

BEATA

By all means.

(rising)

But I'm sure that Counselor Troi and the others can do that without you.

(off his reaction)

If I recall, you had a gesture of goodwill you wished to give me... ?

RIKER

That can certainly wait until we've recovered the survivors.

BEATA

Are you suggesting that the women in your party are incapable of performing this task without the help of a man?

RIKER

Not at all. Lieutenant Yar and Counselor Troi are completely qualified.

BEATA

(sarcastically)

How generous you are with your praise.

(an order)

Inform them you will remain here with me.

32 CONTINUED: (2)

RIKER

(a beat)

Riker to Lieutenant Yar.

33 INT. GUEST QUARTERS (INTERCUT AS DESIRED)

Data, Troi and Tasha standing by.

TASHA

This is Yar.

RIKER

Tasha - you'll be leading the team without me.

TASHA

(puzzled)

Commander... ?

RIKER

In the interest of diplomatic relations, I'll remain with Mistress Beata while you conduct your search.

TASHA

Certainly, sir.

(END INTERCUT) Beata indicates a chair.

BEATA

Relax. We have much to discuss.

Riker sits.

34 INT. GUEST QUARTERS - NIGHT (OPTICAL)

TASHA

Set phasers to stun.

Data and Tasha do.

TROI

Is that really necessary?

DATA

A justified precaution, Counselor. Mistress Beata observed that Mister Ramsey and his men were dangerous.

34 CONTINUED:

TASHA
(into Com)
Lieutenant Yar to Enterprise.

GEORDI'S COM VOICE
Go ahead, Tasha.

TASHA
Three to beam to the location of
that platinum trace, Geordi.

GEORDI'S COM VOICE
Coordinates set.

TASHA
Energize!

Tasha, Data and Troi DEMATERIALIZE.

35 INT. HIDEOUT - NIGHT (OPTICAL)

Primitive by the standards we've grown accustomed to
on Angel One, but comfortable communal housing
nevertheless. Data, Troi and Tasha MATERIALIZE,
phasers at the ready. But their vigilance seems the
product of over-training as they REACT to the sight
of:

36 RAMSEY

relaxing in a chair. He smiles at the away team.

RAMSEY
Welcome. I've been expecting you.

And, on the away team's REACTIONS to this unexpectedly
benign threat, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

37 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

In orbit.

38 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Geordi at Command; Worf at his station. Other crewmembers are scattered about.

PICARD'S COM VOICE

Picard to bridge.

Worf lets go a SNEEZE that packs a wallop.

WORF

Pardon me.

GEORDI

La Forge here, Captain.

39 INT. PICARD'S QUARTERS (INTERCUT AS NEEDED)

Drawn, weary, listless, Picard huddles under a blanket as he tries to sit at his desk. The man is incredibly ill, his speech halting, broken by coughs and shivers.

PICARD

Status report, please.

GEORDI

Eighty-two more reported cases of the virus, sir. Doctor Crusher has converted the Holodeck into an isolation ward.

PICARD

And the --

He's suddenly overcome with a terrible COUGH, making further speech impossible. As it calms:

PICARD

(continuing)

-- away team?

39 CONTINUED:

GEORDI

No recent contact, Captain. But
I've informed them of the medical
situation up here and the growing
Romulan threat to our Neutral Zone
outpost.

PICARD

Keep me--

(coughs)

--advised. You'll have the bridge
until Commander Riker returns.

With great effort, Picard drags himself away from his
desk, finally collapsing onto his bunk.

40 ANGLE FAVORING WORF

referring to his console at the conn.

WORF

(congested)

Engineering reports a computer
malf...

... The rest of which is lost in another Klingon SNEEZE.

WORF

(continuing)

Sorry, I'm... getting sick.

GEORDI

I'm sure half the ship knows that
by now. Report to Sickbay.

As Worf struggles to his feet, the Com crackles:

ENGINEERING'S COM VOICE

Engineering to bridge.

GEORDI

La Forge here.

ENGINEERING'S COM VOICE

Sir, the computer won't accept
the variant climate controls
Doctor Crusher wants in the
quarantine areas.

GEORDI

I'm on my way.

40 CONTINUED:

Worf, on his way to the turbolift, (and struggling against the urge to sneeze), stops Geordi with a hand to his shoulder.

WORF

With all respect, Lieutenant,
there are other people to do that
job now.

Geordi sees the wisdom of this, presses the Com:

GEORDI

bridge to Engineering. Lieutenant
Wong knows the system. I'm sure
she'll be able to resolve all
problems.

ENGINEERING'S COM VOICE

I'll ask her to look at it right
away, sir.

GEORDI

Worf...

Stopping in the Lift, Worf turns back to face Geordi.

GEORDI

(continuing)

Thanks for the advice.

Worf nods. But he can't speak because another sneeze is on the way. The turbolift doors CLOSE just in time as the SNEEZE explodes.

41 INT. ANGEL ONE HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Ramsey, a large, pleasant man, pours drinks for the away team. He's dressed in a subdued version of the male native dress.

TROI

We haven't much time, Mister
Ramsey. The Enterprise has urgent
business elsewhere.

RAMSEY

Certainly we have time for a
drink.

Troi and Tasha take the offered drinks. He raises his in silent toast, takes a sip, and:

41 CONTINUED:

RAMSEY

(continuing)

How did you find me?

DATA

Actually, it was quite simple.
I accessed all possible elements
available to the crew of the Odin,
cross-referenced those to elements
endemic to Angel One, then
eliminated the common
denominators. Angel One has no
platinum. Enterprise scanners
did the rest.

RAMSEY

Platinum, was it?

Ramsey pulls a PENDANT on a CHAIN from around his neck
INTO VIEW.

RAMSEY

(continuing)

My wings. I kept them for their
sentimental value.

TASHA

Where are the other survivors,
Mister Ramsey?

RAMSEY

Oh, they're nearby. Packing, as
a matter of fact, since we can
no longer remain here. As the
unofficial leader of our little
group, I've been chosen to speak
for us all.

TROI

Marooned seven years on an alien
planet. Rather than excitement
or anticipation at being rescued,
I sense a feeling of calm in you.

RAMSEY

What is it you think you're
rescuing me from? My shipmates
and I have all taken wives. A
few even have children. You can't
"rescue" a man from the place he
calls his home.

Home? This is getting more complicated by the moment.

42 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - NIGHT

Trent is no longer in the room. Beata and Riker, seated comfortably on a lounge, each have a drink.

RIKER

... Why were you so hesitant at first to tell us about the Odin survivors?

BEATA

Simply because Ramsey and his men are anarchists. Tampering with the laws of nature. Obsessed with spreading untruths, and encouraging dissent among our people. I had to be certain you weren't here to fuel their struggle.

RIKER

It's not our place to interfere in the domestic affairs of other societies.

BEATA

Not you, perhaps, because you understand a man's place. But Ramsey is not so well-mannered.

(shakes her head)

Sometimes I fear that it is actually the men who are the clever ones, enjoying all that life has to offer while we women devote ourselves to the drudgery of making life work.

RIKER

In our society, men and women share equally in all that life has to offer.

BEATA

Don't misunderstand me, Riker. I'd be the last to imply that men are in any way inferior to women. But, after all, men are... men -- with a natural place in the scheme of things.

42 CONTINUED:

RIKER

(amused)

We gave up those distinctions centuries ago. In our world, equality among the sexes is so well established, we no longer consider it an issue.

BEATA

(humoring him)

You deny that differences exist between men and women?

RIKER

We not only acknowledge the differences. We delight in them.

The mood is growing a bit more seductive.

BEATA

That's so like a man. So emotional. What would we do without you... ?

A question she is about to answer with a kiss. But the moment is cut short by a NOISE o.s. Both REACT to:

43 ANGLE - TRENT

ENTERING with the metallic box. Taking the box:

RIKER

Thank you, Trent.

Trent continues to stand. Dismissing him:

BEATA

You may go.

Reluctantly, Trent EXITS. Riker offers Beata the metallic box.

RIKER

With compliments of the USS Enterprise.

Their hands linger at the touch before Riker finally pulls his away. Beata opens the box and withdraws a large, clear, octagonal CRYSTAL.

43 CONTINUED:

RIKER

It's called an Albeni meditation
crystal.

Riker removes a small striking bar from the box, taps
the crystal. It comes to life, producing a warm GOLDEN
GLOW and accompanying resonant HUM.

BEATA

Very impressive.

Riker puts his hand over the crystal to turn it off.
Beata covers his hand with her own. There's a lot of
heat between these two, and it's no secret.

BEATA

(continuing)

And now, of course, I must repay
you in kind.

She leans to kiss Riker. He submits. Willingly.

44 INT. HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Ramsey paces the small place, the away team watching,
listening to:

RAMSEY

... Five months in a rescue pod
no bigger than this room is an
eternity I hope none of you ever
have to face. When we finally
made it here, we all thought we'd
died and gone to heaven. You've
seen the women of the planet --
tall and strong and lovely.

Shakes his head, remembering his moment of realization:

RAMSEY

(continuing)

But once the newness wore off,
we started to see how men on this
planet were treated. No vote,
no opinions... no respect.

TASHA

None of which is any longer your
concern, Mister Ramsey. Call the
others in, please. It's time to
leave.

44 CONTINUED:

RAMSEY

Despite its problems, Lieutenant,
we like it here on Angel One.

(simply)

We're not going anywhere.

TROI

But Mistress Beata --

RAMSEY

(overlapping)

Mistress Beata be damned! Her
wish is not my command. And
neither is yours. You can't force
us to go.

DATA

Mister Ramsey is correct,
Counselor. The Odin was not a
starship, which means its crew
is not bound by the Prime
Directive. If he and the other
survivors wish to stay here, there
is absolutely nothing we can do.

Tasha and Troi exchange a look, a shrug.

45 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE

in orbit.

46 INT. SICKBAY

SHOOTING from the lab area, WE CAN SEE the room is
overflowing with beds of sick crewmembers. A line of
newly infected has formed in the doorway. Beverly is
busy with her research when:

GEORDI'S COM VOICE

Bridge to Sickbay -- how are you
Doing, Doctor?

BEVERLY

(into Com)

We have more sick than we do beds.

47 INT. MAIN BRIDGE (INTERCUT AS REQUIRED)

Geordi, nursing a stiff neck of his own, listens:

BEVERLY

I've been forced to confine over three hundred to their private quarters.

GEORDI

We're going to be seriously undermanned if we're forced to engage the Romulans in battle.

BEVERLY

The Romulans are your problem, Lieutenant. Trying to find an innoculant is mine. This virus mutates every twenty minutes. On the positive side, the virus is debilitating -- but so far we haven't had any fatalities.

GEORDI

If this continues, there'll be no one left to run the ship.

BEVERLY

If it continues, no one will be healthy enough to care.

(END INTERCUT) Geordi surveys his undermanned bridge. If anything, his neck seems even stiffer.

TASHA'S COM VOICE

Lieutenant Yar to Enterprise.

GEORDI

(activating Com)
Enterprise, go ahead.

48 INT. ANGEL ONE HIDEOUT - NIGHT (OPTICAL)

Data and Troi standing by. Ramsey watching.

TASHA

Prepare to beam three back to our previous location, Geordi. After we regroup with Commander Riker, we'll return to the ship.

48 CONTINUED:

GEORDI'S COM VOICE

Suggest you make that on the double. We have a real medical emergency brewing up here. A third of the crew is down. And the latest report from the Neutral Zone outpost is that more Romulan battlecruisers are entering the area.

TASHA

I'll inform the commander.
(then, to Ramsey)
One thing before we go. You said you were expecting us. Why?

RAMSEY

I'm sorry. I can't tell you.

The away team accepts this.

TROI

We wish you well, Mister Ramsey.

TASHA

(into Com)
Energize!

Our away team DEMATERIALIZES. Beat. Ramsey goes to a door, opens it, speaking off:

RAMSEY

They are gone.

Beat. OUT steps Ariel. They embrace.

49 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON the Albeni mediation crystal. Beata's hand reaches INTO FRAME, taps the crystal with the striking bar. It GLOWS, HUMS. PAN off the crystal to the lounge where Riker and Beata are wrapped in each other's arms. There are caresses and kisses as counterpoint to:

BEATA

It is such a refreshing change to be with a man who knows what he wants.

49 CONTINUED:

RIKER

You mean without a woman having
to tell him?

BEATA

Exactly! I knew you were bright
enough to understand. Women, by
our very nature, want only what
is best for their men.

RIKER

Men are not objects to be
possessed, Mistress Beata.

BEATA

(humoring him)

Of course they're not. It was
merely a figure of speech.

A BELL o.s. The kiss continues. Another BELL.
Angered by the interruption, Beata reaches out to quiet
the Albeni crystal before sharply calling off:

BEATA

Enter.

50 ANOTHER ANGLE

as Trent ENTERS the chamber. "Don't kill the
messenger" is practically stamped on his forehead.

BEATA

Why do you bother me?

TRENT

Forgive the disturbance, Elected
One...

BEATA

(to Riker)

I expect so little from this sorry
excuse for a man. Perhaps even
that much is too much...

She is on her feet, charging the smaller man.

BEATA

(continuing)

What is so important you find it
necessary to intrude on my
privacy?

50 CONTINUED:

TRENT

They have returned, Mistress.
But without Ramsey or the others.

Trent motions off, and IN WALK Data, Tasha and Troi.
Riker rises on their entrance.

BEATA

Your advanced technology has
proven inadequate?

Rather than answer her, the away team turns to Riker.

RIKER

What happened, Troi?

TROI

Mister Ramsey and the other
survivors refuse to leave.

BEATA

But you promised!

RIKER

(considers, and:)
I'm sorry. There's nothing else
we can do.

BEATA

I am sorry as well.

She moves to sit behind her desk.

BEATA

(continuing)
Since you refuse to take them with
you, I am left with no choice...
but to sentence them all to death.

On Riker's REACTION, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

51 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

Everything normal on the outside.

52 INT. ENTERPRISE - PICARD'S QUARTERS

Still in bed; still very sick. Door CHIME. Weakly:

PICARD

Enter.

Beverly, a thermos-like container in hand, ENTERS. Picard makes no pretense of health as he shivers under his blankets. Beverly squirts a serving of green liquid into a cup. He's too weak to take the cup. She lifts his head, holding the cup to his lips. He resists.

BEVERLY

It looks horrible, tastes worse --
but it's absolutely guaranteed to
make you feel better.

Picard gulps, nearly choking on a mouthful of the foul brew. He sputters, growls, twisting up his face.

BEVERLY

(continuing)
Knew you'd like it.
(smells)
New cologne?

PICARD

(coughs, groans)
Same... you gave me last birthday.

BEVERLY

Uh-uh, different. Like something
I smelled earlier. Something...
I don't know... like a flower I
remember. Something Klingon, I
think.

52 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Lieutenant Worf and I... detected
a similar scent when we bumped
into... your son at the Holodeck.

BEVERLY

(lightbulb!)

It's that smell! That must be
how the virus travels!

(working it out:)

An airborne microbe whose sweet
scent inspires deep inhalation...

(bingo!)

... And once inside the body,
becomes this damned virus!

(quickly)

I have a great deal of work to
do.

She's GONE in a rush. On the closed door, a feeble:

PICARD

You are excused, Doctor.

He falls back into his pillows to sleep.

53 EXT. ANGEL ONE - NIGHT - ESTABLISH (OPTICAL)

54 INT. ANGEL ONE GREAT HALL - NIGHT

Riker, Tasha and Troi are joined by Data RETURNING from
a quiet corner of the hall. Except for our away team,
only Trent and a female guard are standing by to make
sure no one steals the paperclips. In hushed voices:

RIKER

What's the latest on the
Enterprise's medical situation?

DATA

Doctor Crusher feels the virus
will undoubtedly run unchecked
through the entire ship's
contingent. Attempts to develop
an inoculant have so far ended
in failure. Lieutenant La Forge
still has the Conn pending your
return.

54 CONTINUED:

RIKER

What about the Romulans in the
Neutral Zone?

DATA

The border outpost reports a
contingent of seven Romulan
battlecruisers within sensor
range. The USS Berlin has
answered their distress call, and
is standing by. However, should
hostilities erupt, the outpost
and the starship will be
outgunned. It is felt that the
Enterprise's presence in the area
will be a vital show of force.

TASHA

Some show of force. The
Enterprise may be able to fly on
autopilot. But with that virus
knocking down our crew, we're
going to be in sorry shape if
things turn ugly.

RIKER

The Romulans won't know our
strength, Lieutenant.

(glancing around)

It's time for us to leave this
place.

TROI

It feels terribly wrong to leave
while Beata is determined to
execute those people.

RIKER

She has to find them first.
Ramsey and his bunch have been
fugitives for years. I suspect
he's pretty good at evading
capture. As cold as it sounds
we're going to have to treat this
mission as if it never happened.
Everything will remain exactly
as it was before we arrived.

A COMMOTION o.s., and they turn to see:

55 BEATA AND THE PARLIAMENTARIANS

FILING INTO the Hall, taking their seats. Ariel is not among them.

TROI
(low, to team)
Something is wrong.

The away team's attention is focused on Beata even as her attention is on them. Finally:

BEATA
Your presence on Angel One no longer amuses me.

RIKER
Amusement was never our intention, Mistress.

BEATA
Before you go back to your ship, there is something I wish you to see.

She nods to a guard near the far door. The guard opens the door, and other guards lead Ramsey, three male earthlings, two other native women and a handful of native men into the hall.

RAMSEY
(to Troi)
We were no harm to anyone. Why did you tell them where to find us?

BEATA
Don't blame them, Ramsey. You brought this upon yourself. You... and the traitor.

She glances to the guard near the door she and the Parliamentarians used. The guard opens this door, EXITS... only to RETURN half a beat later with Ariel in tow. Ariel and Ramsey exchange a pained look.

55 CONTINUED:

BEATA

(continuing)

One doesn't need the technology
of the Enterprise to follow
Mistress Ariel sneaking off to
warn her husband.

(to Guard)

Let her stand with him now...

The Guard leads Ariel to Ramsey's side, into his arms
as:

BEATA

(continuing)

... For tomorrow they will die
together.

Off our away team's REACTIONS, we find ourselves:

56 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

In orbit.

57 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Beverly, medical tricorder in hand, is examining
Geordi. He looks terrible, feels worse. Otherwise,
the bridge is empty.

BEVERLY

You're out of commission, Geordi.
Report to your quarters.

GEORDI

(in horrible pain)

Can't leave my post... until I'm
relieved.

BEVERLY

I've been aboard the Enterprise
long enough to know she's designed
to run herself.

GEORDI

But the innoculant --

BEVERLY

I can do my research on the
computers here.

57 CONTINUED:

GEORDI

Then I can convalesce here.

Geordi holds his position, sick as he is. Beverly resigns herself to taking the seat adjacent. She's not at all pleased with what's happening. What's worse is -- she's beginning to feel ill herself.

58 INT. ANGEL ONE EXECUTIVE OFFICE - NIGHT

Riker stands before the desk, fighting to draw Beata's attention from the stack of paperwork she intentionally hides behind.

RIKER

You claim to be an advanced society, yet you resort to tyranny and executions in order to suppress those who don't share your views.

BEATA

I don't expect you to understand.

RIKER

Why? Because I'm only a man?

BEATA

You'll accomplish nothing with that attitude.

Riker counts to ten, and:

RIKER

Mistress Beata, if you could avoid executing Ramsey and his followers, would you do so?

BEATA

Is that not the way of an advanced society?

RIKER

Then let us talk to men from the Odin one last time. Let me try to convince them to leave with us.

58 CONTINUED:

BEATA

But what of the others? Their minds have been poisoned. Will you also include those from this planet who unwisely chose to follow Ramsey and his group?

RIKER

Yes. All of them.

Beata considers this.

59 INT. HOLDING AREA - NIGHT

Ramsey, Ariel, and the others sit, stand or lean in the cramped area like ancient Christians awaiting dawn and the inevitable lions. All react to:

60 ANGLE

Riker, Data, Troi and Tasha are allowed into the room by a Guard who closes and locks the door behind them.

TROI

Mistress Beata is giving you a second chance. We're prepared to take your entire group with us.

RAMSEY

That's very kind of you, sir, but we're not going.

TASHA

Haven't you been paying attention, Ramsey? You're scheduled to be executed tomorrow.

A glance to his followers, all of whom are listening, confirms his resolve.

RAMSEY

We don't want to die. We don't want to leave, either. I'm not Academy educated, but I've studied a little history. The ancient Christians faced their lions, the natives of the African continent faced their suppressors.

(MORE)

60 CONTINUED:

RAMSEY (Cont'd)

Even the women of the twentieth century
chose to settle for nothing but
full equality.

RIKER

There's no time to debate the
issues, Ramsey. We're taking you
with us whether you choose to go
or not.

DATA

Excuse me, Commander, but removing
any of these people against their
will would be a violation of
several Starfleet regulations,
not the least of which would be
the Prime Directive.

RIKER

(sharply)

I realize that, Data.

(softly)

But I'd rather be facing a court
martial than trying to live with
the guilt of leaving these people
to their deaths.

(into Com)

Commander Riker to Enterprise.

61 INT. ENTERPRISE - MAIN BRIDGE - (INTERCUT AS NEEDED)

BEVERLY

(into Com)

This is the Enterprise.

Our away team share a look.

TASHA

Things must be worse up there than
we thought.

RIKER

Doctor, where is Lieutenant La
Forge?

For the first time, WE SEE Geordi, barely conscious
in the command chair.

61 CONTINUED:

BEVERLY

He's right here, Will, but he's
in no shape to be here.

RIKER

We're on our way, Doctor.
There'll be fourteen to beam up.
Two groups, five each. I'll be
in the last group of four.

BEVERLY

I'm afraid I can't allow that,
Will. The virus is totally out
of control. Until I know exactly
what I'm dealing with, I can't
let anyone new be exposed.

RIKER

There are people facing certain
death down here, Doctor.

BEVERLY

They could well be facing the same
thing up here, Will. I have no
idea what effect living on Angel
One might have on a person's
immune system. I'm sorry.

REACTIONS all around.

RIKER

Understood.
(considers, then:)
Doctor -- would this virus have
any effect on Data?

BEVERLY

None that I can imagine.

RIKER

You're going back alone, Data.
We have no idea what the Romulans
plan to do to that outpost.
You're going to have to get the
Enterprise to the Neutral Zone
before it's too late.

Reading Data's pause as uncertainty:

RIKER

(continuing)
That's a direct order, Mister Data.

61 CONTINUED: (2)

DATA
Neutral Zone before it is too
late. Understood, Commander.

62 ANOTHER ANGLE (OPTICAL)

DATA
(into Com)
This is Data, standing by to beam
up.

Data DEMATERIALIZES.

63 ANGLE - OUR AWAY TEAM

turning now to look at tomorrow's intended victims.

TROI
And what of them?

RIKER
I don't know, Deanna.

And on this uncertain fate, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

64 EXT. ANGEL ONE - DAY - ESTABLISH

65 INT. ANGEL ONE - GUEST QUARTERS - DAY

A sleepless night has been spent by all. Trent ENTERS.

TRENT

Mistress Beata invites you to
witness this morning's
reaffirmation of Angel One's moral
imperative.

TASHA

Is that supposed to be the fancy
name for murder on this planet?

RIKER

Send Mistress Beata our regrets.

TRENT

The Elected One will not look
fondly upon --

Trent's admonishment is cut short by:

DATA'S COM VOICE

Enterprise to Commander Riker.

TROI

(surprised)

They are still here?

RIKER

(into Com, angry:)

This is Commander Riker.

66 INT. ENTERPRISE - MAIN BRIDGE (INTERCUT AS DESIRED)

RIKER

I gave you a direct order to head
for the Neutral Zone immediately.
Explain the delay.

66 CONTINUED:

DATA

To be precise, Commander, you ordered me to reach the Neutral Zone "before it is too late." I have computed the length of time the border outpost and USS Berlin can safely withstand a Romulan attack... deducted our time to destination at maximum warp speed. That leaves Doctor Crusher with forty-eight more minutes to complete her research and develop an inoculant to the virus.

TASHA

(energized)

Which means there's still time for us to do something.

RIKER

Forty-eight minutes... I think we're down to splitting hairs.

DATA

Splitting hairs is a figure of speech I recognize, Commander. Speaking for those whose hair is soon to be split, forty-eight minutes may make a great deal of difference.

(refers to console)

Excuse me -- forty-seven minutes.

RIKER

(considering:)

Perhaps, Data, just perhaps.

(then)

Thanks for following my orders so precisely, Data. Riker out.

(END INTERCUT) Riker turns to Trent.

RIKER

(continuing)

On second thought, Trent, we would be honored to watch your moral imperative in action.

67 INT. GREAT HALL - DAY - (TO BE WRITTEN)

Lots of folk. Tasha, Troi and Riker. Ramsey and Ariel. Ramsey's merry band of followers. Guards. Beata. The Parliamentarians. Trent. Anyone else we can find and costume. It's hangin' time.

The thrust of this scene is Riker trying to convince Beata that the execution of Ramsey will not halt what can only be perceived as an irrevocable evolutionary cycle in Angel One's societal development.

After getting Beata to admit that Ramsey and his followers are merely symbols of a change that preceded their arrival on Angel One, Riker is quick to point out that executing these people will only make martyrs of them. That, in fact, to kill them will accelerate rather than stop or retard the coming equality between the sexes of Angel One. Riker might even point out similar occurrences in Earth's history... I don't know... depends on how clever he is.

Nevertheless, Riker is able to demonstrate to our audience, and Beata, that executing Ramsey, et al, will be counterproductive.

The ladies adjourn to caucus.

68 INT. ANGEL ONE GUEST QUARTERS - DAY (TO BE WRITTEN)

Our away team waits. They're running out of time. They explore their options. Hey, it's a short scene.

69 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

In orbit.

70 INT. ENTERPRISE - MAIN BRIDGE

Data moves from station to station, checking all is well.

BEVERLY'S COM VOICE
Sickbay to bridge.

DATA
Go ahead, Doctor.

71 INT. CRUSHER'S LAB (INTERCUT AS DESIRED)

Her work area shows evidence of much work. Beverly looks tired... but very pleased.

BEVERLY

Bingo, Data.

DATA

Bingo? I fail to see the relevance, Doctor. Is that not a reference to an ancient Earth game?

BEVERLY

It's also a reference to success, Data. I've got the innoculant.

DATA

Excellent, Doctor. And we still have a margin of seventeen minutes. I will inform the away team immediately.

(changes channel)

Enterprise to Commander Riker.

72 INT. ANGEL ONE GUEST QUARTERS - DAY

Our Team listens as:

DATA'S COM VOICE

We are ready to have you beamed up, Commander.

RIKER

Data, I want you to lock the transporter on the holding area where they're keeping Ramsey and the others. If we don't hear from Beata in the next ten minutes, you are to begin the beam up sequence, five at a time. The away team will beam up last.

DATA

Understood, Commander. Enterprise out.

NOISE o.s., and Trent ENTERS.

TRENT

The Elected One wishes to see you.

73 INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY (TO BE WRITTEN)

Beata, Trent, the away team. Basically, Beata tells Riker he's pretty smart for a man. She's given his words a great deal of thought, sees his point, has (with the help of her parliament) reached a decision.

The Ramsey cult will not be executed. Instead, they will be exiled to a remote part of Angel One where they can promote all the heresy they wish. And anyone else on Angel One who feels the same way can go with them.

This solution won't stop the inevitable decay of Angel One's cherished system, but at least it will retard it long enough so that Beata won't have to be around to see the damage.

Beata urges them to be on their way. She strikes the meditation crystal, giving in to its soothing warmth as Riker belays the previous order to "kidnap" the Ramsey group, and our away team DEMATERIALIZES.

74 INT. ENTERPRISE - TRANSPORTER ROOM (OPTICAL)

Riker, Troi and Tasha MATERIALIZE. Beverly is standing by to inoculate the returning away team.

BEVERLY

Welcome home.

RIKER

It's good to be back. Is everyone recovering?

BEVERLY

Slowly... but yes.

He HURRIES OUT, FOLLOWED closely by Troi and Tasha.

75 INT. ENTERPRISE - PICARD'S QUARTERS

Picard is still in bed, but he looks much better than before. DOOR CHIME.

PICARD

Enter.

Troi ENTERS his stateroom.

TROI

How are you feeling, sir?

75 CONTINUED:

PICARD

On the mend, thank you. Tell me
about Angel One.

Troi sits next to him, ready to make her report.

76 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Data is seated at his usual station. The turbolift
doors OPEN and OUT STEP Riker and Tasha, each hurrying
to the appropriate station. As Riker takes the center
seat.

RIKER

Set coordinates for the Neutral
Zone, Mister Data. We have a call
to pay on the Romulans.

DATA

Coordinates set, Commander. On
your mark --

RIKER

As Captain Picard would say --
make it so, Mister Data.

Data hits the "make it so" buttons and:

77 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

the ship breaks out of orbit and heads toward its next
adventure as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END