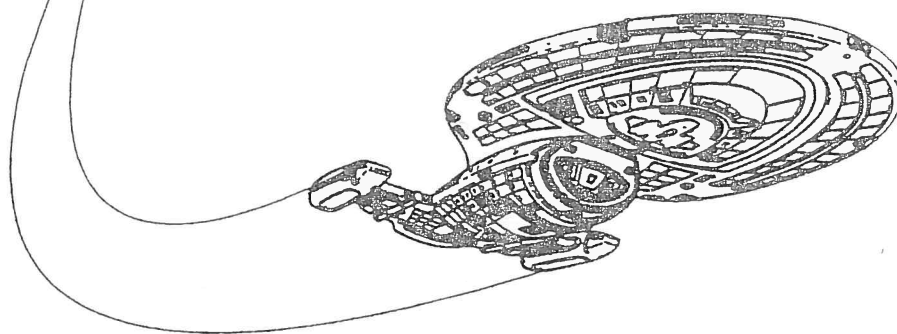


STAR TREK VOYAGER

YEAR 2



"FLASHBACK"

FINAL DRAFT

MARCH 26, 1996

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

REVISED

03/27/96 be
03/27/96 pk
03/27/96 yw
03/28/96 gn
03/29/96 gd
03/29/96 gt
04/01/96 bf
04/01/96 sn
04/01/96 cy
04/19/96 tn
04/19/96 we
*04/22/96 ba

"Flashback"

#40840-145

Written
by
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Directed
by
David Livingston

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FINAL DRAFT

MARCH 26, 1996

STAR TREK: VOYAGER - "Flashback" - 03/26/96 - CAST

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Flashback"

CAST

JANEWAY

KIM

PARIS

CHAKOTAY

TUVOK

TORRES

DOCTOR

KES

NEELIX

SULU

RAND

UHURA

VALTANE

KANG

HELMSMAN

GIRL

MASAI AFRICAN BOY

CHINESE PEASANT GIRL

MIDDLE EASTERN GIRL

STONE AGE BOY

YOUNG TUVOK

YOUNG JANEWAY

Non-Speaking

N.D. SUPERNUMERARIES

Non-Speaking

STAR TREK: VOYAGER - "Flashback" - 03/26/96 - SETS

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Flashback"

SETS

INTERIORS

VOYAGER

BRIDGE
CORRIDOR
ENGINEERING
READY ROOM
SICKBAY
TURBOLIFT

EXCELSIOR

E DGE
CREW QUARTERS

EXTERIORS

VOYAGER

EXCELSIOR

STAR TREK: "Flashback"- 04/19/96 - PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Flashback"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

BUSSARD	buh-SARD
ENCEPHALOGRAPHIC	en-sef-ah-lo-GRAF-ik
KHITOMER	KIT-to-mur
KILODYNE	KILL-ah-dine
KRONOS	KRO-nos
PYLLORA	pih-LORE-uh
SIRILLIUM	seer-ILL-ee-um
T'LOKAN	tuh-LO-kn
TACHYON	TACK-ee-ahn
VALTRANE	VAL-train
ANTHRAXIC	an-THRAX-ick
CRYOSTATIC	CRY-oh-stat-ick
GOLWAT	GOAL-what
PORAKAN	poor-AWK-un
PORAKAS	poor-AWK-us
RENGAZO	ren-GAUZE-oh
KEETHERA	key-THER-uh
PAPALLA	puh-PALL-uh

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Flashback"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 OMITTED 1

1A INT. MESS HALL - CLOSE ON A GLASS 1A

Fruit juice being poured into the glass...

NEELIX'S VOICE

(re: juice)

Anthraxic citrus peel, orange
juice, with just a hint of papalla
seed extract. It's an
experimental blend.

*

REVEAL NEELIX pouring coffee for TUVOK. A few N.D.s in
the b.g.

TUVOK

The success rate of your culinary
"experiments" has not been high.

NEELIX

Ensign Golwat tried some
yesterday, and she thought it was
delicious. In fact, she had a
second glass... and she never has
seconds.

TUVOK

Ensign Golwat is Bolian. Her
tongue has a cartilaginous
lining... it would protect her
against even the most corrosive
acids.

(CONTINUED)

1A CONTINUED:

1A

NEELIX

All I ask is that you try it,
Mister Vulcan.

Tuvok picks up the cup of coffee... sniffs it... takes
a drink. A suspenseful beat as he considers... then he
takes another sip and registers a satisfied look.

TUVOK

Impressive.

Neelix smiles.

NEELIX

I'll start squeezing that second
glass.

(moving off)

Breakfast is coming right up.
Porakan eggs.

TUVOK

(wary)

Porakan...

NEELIX

The most flavorful eggs in the
sector. Scrambled with a little
cream cheese... dill weed... and
a touch of rengazo. A galactic
favorite.

Neelix heads into...

1B NEW ANGLE - KITCHEN AREA

1B

He starts frying a pan of EGGS.

NEELIX

Now, these eggs weren't easy to
prepare. After we picked them up
on Porakas Four, I had to
sterilize them in a cryostatic
chamber for three days...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1B CONTINUED:

1B

NEELIX (Cont'd)

...and then each and every one had
to be par-boiled inside the shell
with a --

TUVOK

Neelix... I would prefer not to
hear the life history of my
breakfast.

NEELIX

On Talax, it's traditional to
share the history of a meal before
you begin eating. It's a way of
enhancing the culinary
experience...

(remembering fondly)

My mother was brilliant. She
could make every course... every
garnish come alive like it was
character in a story. My favorite
was the one about the crustacean
who --

WHOSH! A flash of light and fire GO OFF on his
stove... he quickly grabs a towel and smothers the
flames as Tuvok moves over.

*
*
*

TUVOK

What happened?

NEELIX

Some sort of power overload. I'm
afraid it decimated your
breakfast. This is what my mother
would call a tragic ending.

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

1B CONTINUED: (2)

1B

TUVOK
(considers)
Engineering has been making
adjustments to the plasma conduits
to accommodate a new energy
source. It may have created a
thermal surge in the galley
systems.

JANEWAY'S COM VOICE
Janeway to Tuvok. Please report
to the Bridge. Mister Neelix, I'd
like you to join us, as well.

*

NEELIX
Aye, Captain.

Off Neelix's curious reaction...

1C OMITTED

1C.

1D EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) (formerly scene 1)
at impulse.

1D

JANEWAY (V.O.)
Captain's Log, Stardate 50126.4.
Long range sensors have detected
a gaseous anomaly that contains
sirillium -- a highly combustible
and versatile energy source.
We've altered course to
investigate.

2 INT. BRIDGE

JANEWAY, CHAKOTAY, Tuvok, PARIS, KIM, TORRES, N.D.F. at
their stations. Neelix is there, talking to Janeway

NEELIX
(considering)
Sirillium...

JANEWAY
Yes... and possibly large amounts
of it. If so, we're going to need
to stockpile as much as we can.
I'd like to convert Storage Bay
Three into a containment chamber.

(CONTINUED).

2 CONTINUED:

2

NEELIX

My pantry...?

JANEWAY

I'm sorry, Neelix. You're going
to have to make other
arrangements.

NEELIX

Of course, Captain.

(beat)

You know... if I injected
sirillium gas into my thermal
array, it might improve cooking
time.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

TORRES

Yeah, and blow up half your kitchen in the process. Sirillium is far more useful as a warp plasma catalyst.

*

Tuvok chimes in.

TUVOK

The gas can also be used to boost deflector shield efficiency.

CHAKOTAY

(lightly)

The vultures are circling...

JANEWAY

Well, there's certainly no shortage of good ideas.

(to Chakotay)

Have all department heads submit proposals for sirillium usage.

*

*

*

CHAKOTAY

Aye, Captain.

Tuvok's console BEEPS.

TUVOK

The anomaly is within visual range.

JANEWAY

On screen.

Tuvok works...

3 THE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

3

It shows a large COBALT-BLUE NEBULA. A vast cloud of vibrant, roiling gas and crackling energy.

4 ON TUVOK

4

As he reacts to the sight of the nebula. Something about the cloud troubles him, but he can't say what. He tries to shake the feeling, focuses on his console. Over the following dialogue, CAMERA PUSHES IN on Tuvok as he works...

*

*

*

JANEWAY

Analysis, Mister Kim?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

KIM

It's a class seventeen nebula.
I'm detecting standard amounts of
hydrogen and helium. . and seven
thousand parts per million of
sirillium.

*

Tuvok glances down at his hand -- it's trembling
slightly. He reacts.

*

*

TORRES

Captain, I recommend we use the
Bussard Collectors to gather the
sirillium. They'll cut through
that nebula like ice cream scoops.

*

PARIS

I'm reading a lot of plasmatic
turbulence in there. It could be
a bumpy ride.

JANEWAY

Can you modify the shields to
compensate?

*

But Tuvok doesn't answer. He's lost in his own
thoughts... troubled.

*

JANEWAY

Tuvok?
(beat)
Tuvok.

Tuvok snaps out of it, turns to see --

5
thru 6 OMITTED

5
thru 6 *

7 THE CREW

7

all looking at him.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

CHAKOTAY
Are you all right, Lieutenant?

Tuvok is confused.

TUVOK
I... don't know. I'm experiencing
dizziness... and disorientation.
(beat)
Permission to go to Sickbay.

*

*

JANEWAY
Granted.

Tuvok heads for the Turbolift. Off the crew's
concern...

CUT TO:

8 INT. TURBOLIFT

8

Tuvok in the moving Lift. A quiet moment goes by...
and then a distant VOICE calls out... the voice of a
little girl:

GIRL'S VOICE
Help me...

*

Tuvok reacts, looks around -- no one there. It's a
creepy moment. He looks straight ahead, trying to
remain calm and in control. But then we hear the sound
of WIND... and a HEARTBEAT starting to pound faster and
faster. Tuvok reacts to this -- a sense of anxiety
rising inside him.

Again the girl's VOICE calls out:

*

GIRL'S VOICE
Tuvok!

9 MEMORY FLASH (OPTICAL)

9

*

We see a YOUNG GIRL'S FACE. She's looking right at us,
terrified.

10 TUVOK

10

reacts to the vision. What the hell was that? The
Lift doors open and he EXITS to --

- 11 INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS 11
Tuvok enters and starts walking quickly down the hall.
The sound of the wind and heartbeat louder now. He
doesn't get far before he's hit with another --
- 12 MEMORY FLASH 12
A VULCAN BOY'S FACE -- Tuvok as a young man. He looks
terrified, as well.
- 13 TUVOK 13
hesitates, a wave of dizziness hitting him. The memory
flashes are starting to affect his sense of balance.
He continues walking, faster now, trying to get to
Sickbay before he's hit with another --
- 14 MEMORY FLASH 14
TWO HANDS gripping onto each other... young Tuvok's
hand holding onto the girl's hand... but the girl's
hand is starting to slip away...
- 14A NEW ANGLE - LOOKING UP AT THE GIRL (OPTICAL) 14A *
She's hanging perilously over the cliff, young Tuvok
above her, trying to hang on... *
- 15 TUVOK 15
braces himself against the wall of the corridor...
tries to keep moving... it isn't easy... suddenly
hear the young girl scream.
- 16 MEMORY FLASH (OPTICAL) 16
The girl is FALLING into a ROCKY ABYSS.
- 17 MEMORY FLASH 17
Young Tuvok, his hand empty, expression anguished. He
has just let the girl go!
- 18 INT. SICKBAY 18
CLOSE ON TUVOK'S HAND as it grabs KES by the arm. She
turns to see --

VOYAGER: "Flashback" - 3/26/96 - TEASER

5A.

19 TUVOK

19

staring at her, face bathed in sweat, eyes wide with shock. Off his face...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes.)

20 INT. SICKBAY

20

The DOCTOR is using a tricorder to scan Tuvok, who is sitting on a bio-bed, looking much better than he did before. Janeway and Kes look on. Mid-conver.ation.

TUVOK

I was holding a young girl by the hand... trying to prevent her from falling into a precipice.

(beat)

I was unable to keep my grip... and she fell to her death.

He frowns, troubled.

TUVOK

(continuing)

And there's more. I had an emotional response. Anxiety... fear... an almost irrational anger at myself for letting her fall.

KES

When did that happen to you?

TUVOK

It never happened. The girl was unfamiliar... and I have never been in that situation.

(thinks)

It was me as a child... and it did seem like a memory... but I don't recall such an incident.

Tuvok looks frustrated, unnerved by his experience.
The Doctor completes his scan.

DOCTOR

Well, it was definitely a traumatic episode. Your heart rate accelerated to three-hundred beats per minute... your adrenaline levels rose by one hundred thirteen percent...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

DOCTOR (Cont'd)
...and your neuroelectrical
readings nearly jumped off the
scale.
(beat)
If you were human, I'd say you had
a severe panic attack.

TUVOK
I am not human.

DOCTOR
No kidding. I don't know what
happened to you, but there can be
any number of explanations.
Hallucination... telepathic
communication from another race...
repressed memory... momentary
contact with a parallel reality...
take your pick. The universe is
a strange place.

JANEWAY
(considers)
I'll have Mister Kim examine the
sensor logs... maybe our proximity
to the nebula is affecting you
somehow.

DOCTOR
In the meantime, Lieutenant,
you're free to go. All your vital
signs have returned to normal, and
I don't see any residual systemic
damage.

The Doctor attaches a small medical monitoring DEVICE
behind Tuvok's ear.

DOCTOR
But I want you to wear this neuro-
cortical monitor. In case you
have another episode...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

DOCTOR (Cont'd)
...it'll record a complete
encephalographic profile, and
alert Sickbay at the same time.

TUVOK
A wise precaution. Thank you,
Doctor.

Tuvok stands to go. But still, he looks very troubled
by his experience...

CUT TO:

21 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL)

21

hanging outside the deep blue nebula.

A21 INT. TUVOK'S QUARTERS

A21

Later that night... Candles are burning. Tuvok is
sitting at a small table... quietly building a
structure out of small fiberglass RODS -- like a high-
tech "house of cards." He's still wearing the
monitoring device on his head... and his eyes are
closed... he's deep in concentration.

TUVOK
(quietly chanting)
A house cannot stand without a
foundation... logic is the
foundation of control...

He carefully places another rod onto the structure...

TUVOK
(continuing)
Control is the essence of
function. I am in control...

He places another rod onto the "house"... eyes
closed...

TUVOK
I am in control...

He moves to place another rod... but then the entire
structure collapses. Tuvok opens his eyes, frustrated.
We get the feeling he's been at this for a while. The
door CHIMES.

(CONTINUED):

A21 CONTINUED:

A21

TUVOK

Enter.

Kes walks in, holding a small medical device. Tuvok stands.

TUVOK

Kes. What is it?

KES

The Doctor wanted me to adjust your neurocortical monitor to pick up additional peptide readings.

Tuvok frowns, agitated. The fact that he has to wear this device is troubling to him.

KES

I can come back later if this is a bad time...

TUVOK

No. You may proceed.

He sits down on a couch. Kes moves to him and starts adjusting the monitoring device behind his ear. She glances at the jumble of rods on the table... tries to lighten the mood a little.

KES

What are you working on?

TUVOK

It's called a Keethera.

But he doesn't offer any more than that.

KES

Keethera... what does that mean?

TUVOK

The approximate translation is "structure of harmony." It is used as a meditational aid. Building it requires precise coordination and dexterity. It helps to focus thought and refine mental control.

*

She looks at the jumbled rods again.

KES

(lightly)

At the moment... it doesn't look very harmonious.

(CONTINUED)

A21 CONTINUED: (2)

A21

TUVOK

No... it does not.

A quiet beat. Kes finishes making adjustments to the monitoring device... stands to go.

KES

I'm curious... what does the Keethera look like when it's done?

TUVOK

The form is not pre-defined. It is a reflection of the state-of-mind the builder. It's different each time.

KES

(encouraging)

I'd like to see it when it's done.

But Tuvok does not answer. An awkward beat. Kes can see that he's in no mood to talk... and finally, she turns to go.

TUVOK

Kes.

She stops, turns to him.

TUVOK

I appreciate your attempt to improve my frame of mind. However, at the moment... it is a futile effort.

Kes nods, smiles gently.

KES

I understand. Goodnight.

She EXITS. A moment goes by... and Tuvok sits at the table again. He closes his eyes... starts to rebuild the structure.

TUVOK

A house cannot stand without a foundation... logic is the foundation of control...

As he works...

21A INT. CORRIDOR

21A

The next day. Chakotay and Tuvok are walking along. Tuvok is still wearing the monitoring device behind his ear.

CHAKOTAY

So... how are you feeling this morning?

TUVOK

(sharply)

If you are referring to yesterday's incident... I haven't experienced any further problems. I am fit for duty.

Chakotay glances at him.

CHAKOTAY

That's not why I asked... I'm just concerned about you.

TUVOK

There is no need for concern.

CHAKOTAY

Sorry I asked.

A tense beat. Tuvok softens a little, tries to make amends.

(CONTINUED)

21A CONTINUED:

21A

TUVOK

My apologies, Commander. I am...
distracted. I spent fourteen
hours last night in deep
meditation... trying to determine
the source of my aberrant
behavior. I could not.

Tuvok is clearly agitated. Chakotay tries to ease his
mind a little.

CHAKOTAY

Maybe you should try to forget
about it for a while. I've found
that when you don't think about a
problem... sometimes the solution
comes to you.

TUVOK

It's difficult to forget when
you're wearing a neuro-cortical
monitor on your parietal bone.

CHAKOTAY

Good point.

They come to the main doors to Engineering and EXIT
to...

22 INT. ENGINEERING (OPTICAL)

22

Chakotay and Tuvok ENTER and move to a station where
Kim and Torres are standing. A WALL MONITOR displays
a live EXTERIOR VIEW of the nebula, along with various
technical information.

CHAKOTAY

Mister Kim?

KIM

I checked all the sensor logs.
There's no sign of anything
emanating from the nebula that
would've affected Tuvok or
Voyager.

CHAKOTAY

Anything unusual about the nebula
itself?

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

KIM

No... it's a standard class
seventeen.

Tuvok studies the image of the cloud.

TUVOK

I suggest we conduct a tachyon
sweep of the nebula. It would
reveal the presence of cloaked
ships.

CHAKOTAY

Cloaked ships?

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

TUVOK

Yes. We should be extremely cautious this close to Klingon space.

They all look at him.

TORRES

Tuvok... the Klingon Empire is on the other side of the galaxy.

Tuvok looks at her blankly... realizes that she's right... seems confused for a moment.

TUVOK

Yes... you're right, of course. I'm uncertain why I would make such an obvious error.

CHAKOTAY

Maybe you should go back to Sickbay.

Tuvok doesn't answer. He glares at the monitor again... lost in his own thoughts... and we hear the sound of WIND whipping up... and a HEARTBEAT pounding... a sense of anxiety starting to rise within him... *

CHAKOTAY

Tuvok?

23 MEMORY FLASH (OPTICAL)

The girl hanging over a terrifying abyss...

GIRL

Tuvok!

24 YOUNG TUVOK (OPTICAL)

who struggles to pull her to safety... but he's lost her...

25 THEIR HANDS

locked together in a life grip... but it's slipping...

26 THE GIRL (OPTICAL)

struggling to hold on...

GIRL

Don't let go! Help me!

27 YOUNG TUVOK

27

starts to let go!

28 THE GIRL (OPTICAL)

28

FALLS! Eyes wide with terror, screaming, as she
PLUNGES into the ABYSS.

29 TUVOK

29

FALLING backward in Engineering. He COLLAPSES to the
deck... and the monitoring device on his neck is
BLINKING. Off his face... eyes wide with fear and
panic... caught up in the shocking memory... the
voices of Chakotay and Torres shouting in the b.g...
dream-like, terrifying... until we finally...

*
*
*

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

30 OMITTED

30

31 INT. SICKBAY - MED LAB (VPB)

31

It's a while later. The Doctor is talking to Janeway.

DOCTOR

I think we may be dealing with a
repressed memory.

He moves to a monitor, which shows a graphic of TUVOK'S
BRAIN. We can see electrical flashes in the gray
matter -- representations of the axons and neurons
firing. The flashes are uniform and regular. But in
one small section near the hippocampus, the firing is
erratic -- clearly, something is wrong in that area.

DOCTOR

The memory engrams in the dorsal
region of his hippocampus are
being disrupted. It's causing
physical damage to the surrounding
tissue.

(beat)

In Vulcan medicine, this is known
as a t'lokan schism.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

DOCTOR (Cont'd)
It means that the subject is
inhibiting a traumatic memory
which is beginning to resurface.

JANEWAY
And that's causing brain damage?

DOCTOR
Strange, I know. In human
subjects, repressed memories are
nothing more than psychological
traumas... which can be dealt
with through standard therapeutic
techniques.

(beat)
But in Vulcans, there is a
physical reaction to the battle
between the conscious and the
unconscious. In extreme cases,
the mind of the patient can
literally lobotomize itself.

Janeway considers the startling notion.

JANEWAY
What's the treatment?

DOCTOR
There is no medical treatment for
this condition. Vulcan psycho-
cognitive literature suggests that
the patient initiate a mind-meld
with a family member... and the
two of them attempt to bring the
repressed memory into the
conscious mind.

JANEWAY
I'm the closest thing Tuvok has to
a family member on this ship...

DOCTOR
That's why I've asked you to come.
He has a request to make of you.

Janeway reacts, realizes what this means. She takes a
breath, then walks out into...

32 NEW ANGLE - MAIN SICKBAY

32

Tuvok is lying on a bio-bed, fingers steeped in concentration. He looks drawn and fatigued. He looks up as Janeway approaches.

TUVOK

Did the Doctor explain the situation to you?

JANEWAY

Yes.

(beat)

Tuvok... are you sure it's the right thing to do?

Tuvok looks frustrated -- the last couple of days have taken their toll.

TUVOK

I don't know how else to proceed.
The Doctor tells me that this is a memory... and yet, no matter how hard I try... I cannot remember.

*

Tuvok takes a breath and tries to center himself.

TUVOK

If the Doctor is correct... if this is an experience which I've pushed into my unconscious mind... it could be very dangerous to me. Even life-threatening.

*

*

*

He looks at her.

TUVOK

I realize it's asking a great deal from you, Captain... and I did consider turning to one of the other Vulcans on the ship.

*

*

*

(beat)

But this meld would be more intimate than most.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

TUVOK (Cont'd)

A family member is normally chosen because of the implicit trust that usually exists.

(beat)

On this ship... I trust you more than anyone else.

He looks at her. Janeway can see that her friend is in deep turmoil... makes the decision... nods.

JANEWAY

Whatever happens, I'll be there for you, Tuvok. I'll help you get through this.

TUVOK

I will initiate the meld, and attempt to access the memory fragment. Once that has been accomplished, you will act as my pyllora.

JANEWAY

Your pyllora...

TUVOK

My guide... my counselor. You will help me reconstruct the memory in its entirety. And as I am re-living it, you will help me to objectify the experience...

(beat)

By processing the experience rather than repressing it... I can begin to overcome my fear, anger and other emotional responses... and to reintegrate the memory into my conscious mind.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: (2)

32

JANEWAY

When I'm in your memory... will I actually be re-living it with you?

TUVOK

No. I will be the only one who will notice your presence. You will be an observer in the memory, not a participant.

(beat)

This will give you the freedom to guide me in an objective manner.

Janeway takes this in -- it sounds like a formidable task, but she's willing to do it.

JANEWAY

When do we start?

TUVOK

I will need time to prepare.
Please return in one hour.

Janeway nods... then turns and heads for the door. OFF
Tuvok, as he closes his eyes and begins meditating again...

CUT TO:

33 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL)

33

As before.

34 INT. SICKBAY (OPTICAL)

34

*

Kes is checking over a MONITOR, which displays a DIAGRAM of TWO SEPARATE BRAIN PATTERNS. One is Tuvok's and one is Janeway's -- both of their read-outs should look completely different. The Doctor is standing ready -- clearly, he is monitoring this mind-meld very closely.

DOCTOR

We're ready when you are, Captain.

Janeway and Tuvok are sitting face to face on two chairs. Both of them are wearing one of the neural monitoring devices seen earlier.

Tuvok reaches out his hands... places his fingers on Janeway's face in the classic mind-meld position. As soon as he touches Janeway, her eyes close.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

TUVOK

Your mind to my mind. Your
thoughts to my thoughts. I am
taking us back... back to the boy
that I was... the boy lying on the
precipice...

*
*
*
*

35 CLOSE ON JANEWAY'S FACE

35

After a beat, her eyes open... and we PULL BACK to see
that she is now standing in:

36 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

36

Chaos. The ship is SHAKING, at Red Alert. A SMOKEY
haze hangs in the air. Consoles are frizting. We have
entered Tuvok's memories, and from the look of things
we're in the middle of a space battle. Starfleet
crewmembers wearing old-style uniforms are manning the
Bridge, trying to get consoles back on-line, etc.
Janeway is standing off to one side... looking around,
trying to get her bearings. Where the hell is she? No
one else in the scene sees Janeway or acknowledges her
presence in any way. She's an observer only.

We hear a voice call out --

SULU'S VOICE

Damage report!

Janeway turns to see...

37 CAPTAIN HIKARU SULU

stepping out of the haze. Off the image...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

38 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

38

Continuous action. Janeway standing off to one side of the Bridge. Sulu is trying to keep the ship together. The focus of the scene is on Janeway. She looks around, tries to orient herself as the scene of mayhem unfolds around her. LIEUTENANT COMMANDER RAND is working a console.

RAND

Hull breach on deck twelve,
section forty-seven... we've lost
power on decks five, six, and
ten... casualty reports are coming
in... nineteen wounded...

SULU

Helm -- drop out of warp. Evasive
pattern delta-six.

The helmsman works. Janeway, who's been searching
through the smoking room, finally sees --

39 TUVOK

39

kneeling on the deck, dressed in an old-style science
officer uniform with the rank of Ensign. He's cradling
a dead officer named LIEUTENANT VALTANE in his arms.
Valtane has been badly BURNED. The ship continues to
rock and shake, and we can hear the offcamera voice of
Sulu and the other officers as they engage the Klingons
in a fierce battle. (NOTE: The battle dialogue will be
appended to the script.)

JANEWAY

(to Tuvok)

Tuvok... can you see me?

Tuvok looks at her, eases Valtane's body to the ground.
He looks around, confused.

TUVOK

Yes.

*

JANEWAY

Where are we?

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

TUVOK
(curiously)
My first deep space assignment...
aboard the Excelsior.

JANEWAY
Why did you bring us here?

TUVOK
I did not intend to.

JANEWAY
Can you take us to the
precipice... the girl?

TUVOK
That is precisely what I attempted
to do.

The ship ROCKS. Crewmembers rushing around them.
Janeway looks through the haze.

*

JANEWAY
There must be a some reason why
your mind brought us here... maybe
this memory is connected to the
girl in some way...
(beat)
How long ago is this?

*

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

TUVOK

*

Stardate 9521. Approximately
eighty years ago.

JANEWAY

Who are you fighting?

TUVOK

The Klingons.

She reacts.

JANEWAY

Klingons... before you collapsed
in Engineering, you thought we
were approaching Klingon space...

*

Another SHAKE.

*

JANEWAY

Why are you fighting the Klingons?..

*

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (4)

39

TUVOK

This battle was precipitated by an
incident which took place three
days before...

*

CUT TO:

40 INT. EXCELSIOR - CREW QUARTERS

40

Janeway is suddenly standing in a Junior Officer's sleeping quarters. We are in a different memory. A row of bunkbeds line the walls. Valtane (alive and well) and two other junior officers are moving about, taking care of routine chores -- shining boots, chatting, etc. All is calm. No hint of a battle in progress. Again, no one sees Janeway or acknowledges her presence in any way. Janeway glances around, sees --

41 TUVOK

41

who is carefully and precisely mixing Vulcan herbs in a tea pot, which is on a small hotplate. After a moment, Comander Rand ENTERS.

RAND

(to all)

All right, gamma shift! It's time
to defend the Federation against
gaseous anomalies!

The Junior Officers all jump to attention and start heading out the door. Tuvok turns off the hotplate, getting ready to go. Janeway moves to him, mind working.

JANEWAY

(to Tuvok)

Gaseous anomalies... we were
charting a gaseous anomaly on
Voyager...

TUVOK

And that is when my problems
began.

JANEWAY

That's more than a coincidence.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

Janeway observes closely as Rand moves to Tuvok. She's a communications officer who has served for many years, and is nearing the end of her career. She has an easy-going, friendly manner. She likes Tuvok, has taken an interest in his career.

RAND
(to Tuvok)
How are you this morning, Ensign?

*

TUVOK
I am well, Commander. Thank you.

RAND
I thought you might like to see
some of this morning's com traffic
before you went on duty.

She hands him the PADD.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

RAND

There's a message from the
Yorktown I thought you might be
interested in. It's from your
parents.

*

Tuvok eyes the PADD while stirring the tea.

TUVOK

Thank you.

RAND

(re: tea)

You're not going to have time to
drink that, you know... you're due
on the Bridge in five minutes.

TUVOK

It is not for me. It is for the
Captain.

(beat)

I have observed that Captain Sulu
drinks a cup of tea each morning.
I thought he might enjoy a Vulcan
blend.

RAND

Oh, I see... trying to make
Lieutenant in your first month?
I wish I'd thought of that when I
was your age. It took me three
years just to make Ensign.

TUVOK

I assure you, I have no ulterior
motive.

RAND

Whatever you say. See you on the
Bridge.

*

Rand heads for the door. Tuvok picks up the pot of
tea. Janeway, who's been watching all this with some
amusement, falls in with Tuvok.

JANEWAY

(lightly)

You've never brought me tea.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: (3)

41

As they EXIT...

CUT TO:

42 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

42

Sulu in command, Rand at communications, Lieutenant Valtane at tactical, N.D.s at their stations. Tuvok is pouring tea into Sulu's cup (which has an Excelsior logo on the side, as seen in "Star Trek VI"). Janeway is standing nearby, observing. Sulu reaches forward, sniffs the tea, takes a sip.

SULU

Outstanding.

(lightly)

I may have to give you a promotion.

Rand smiles at her station, catches Tuvok's eye. Tuvok immediately stiffens.

TUVOK

That was not my motivation, Captain. I am not attempting to curry favor with you in any way.

SULU

Mister Tuvok... if you're going to remain on my ship, you're going to have to learn how to appreciate a joke. And don't tell me Vulcans don't have a sense of humor... because I know better.

TUVOK

I will... work on it, sir.

SULU

Very good. And thanks again.

Sulu takes another sip of tea. Tuvok moves to his station -- a science station all the way in front of the Bridge, near the Viewscreen. Janeway follows him.

JANEWAY

(re: Sulu, lightly)

He doesn't look anything like his portrait at Starfleet Headquarters.

TUVOK

In the 23rd century, Holographic imaging resolution was less accurate.

*
*
*
*
*

*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

JANEWAY

This is a science station, isn't it?

TUVOK

Yes. I am one of several junior science officers.

He sits down, starts hitting a few controls.

JANEWAY

Tuvok, why doesn't your service record reflect any of this? I thought your first assignment was aboard the Wyoming.

TUVOK

It is a... long story. Suffice it to say, this was my first Starfleet career. I was twenty-nine years old.

Tuvok doesn't seem to want to talk about it. Janeway looks around the Bridge, gets back to the business at hand.

JANEWAY

So what's happening... are we about to encounter the Klingons?

TUVOK

Not exactly. The Klingon moon Praxis is about to explode.

JANEWAY

Praxis...

TUVOK

During this period, it was the primary source of energy for the Klingon Homeworld.

JANEWAY

(remembering)

Praxis... yes... its destruction would have lasting repercussions throughout the quadrant... and it lead to the first Federation-Klingon peace treaty...

*

TUVOK

That is correct.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

JANEWAY

But what does all this have to do
with the girl on the precipice...?

The ship starts to TREMBLE.

43 INSERT - SULU'S TEACUP

43

sitting on a table. It starts to skitter across the
tabletop. (NOTE: THE FOLLOWING SEQUENCE IS A
RECREATION OF EVENTS THAT TOOK PLACE IN "STAR TREK VI:
THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY.")

44 WIDER

44

Sulu and the crew look around as the ship shakes
harder. The teacup falls to the deck and shatters.

VALTANE

I have an energy wave at two-
hundred forty degrees mark six
port, sir.

SULU

Visual.
(stands, looks at
viewscreen)
My God.

45 EXT. SPACE (STOCK - OPTICAL)

45

A massive ENERGY WAVE blasting through space...

46 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

46

As before.

SULU

Shields. Shields!

47 EXT. SPACE (STOCK - OPTICAL)

47

The energy wave SLAMS into the Excelsior...

48 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

48

The ship is ROCKED. The entire crew is THROWN to the
deck.

49 ON JANEWAY AND TUVOK

49

as they're thrown to the deck, as well!

50 WIDER

50

SHAKING. NOISE. The crew struggling to their feet.

HELMSMAN
(over the din)
She's not answering her helm!

SULU
Starboard thrusters! Turn her
into the wave!

HELMSMAN
Aye!

51 EXT. SPACE - EXCELSIOR (STOCK) (OPTICAL)

51

flying through the energy wave.

52 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

52

As before, people struggling to their stations.

SULU
Quarter impulse power.

Sulu crawls back to the Captain's chair and sits down.

SULU
Damage report.

N.D. VOICE
Checking all systems, Captain.

53 EXT. SPACE - EXCELSIOR (STOCK) (OPTICAL)

53

as it flies out of the wave -- clear.

54 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

54

Calming down now.

SULU
(to Valtane)
Don't tell me that was any meteor
shower.

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54

VALTANE
(checks console)
Negative, sir. The subspace
shockwave originated at bearing
three-two-three mark seven-five.
Location...
(beat)
It's Praxis, sir. It's a Klingon
moon.

SULU
Praxis is their key energy
production facility.

55 CLOSE ON TUVOK AND JANEWAY

55

recovering from the excitement. As Sulu and the crew
continue their dialogue (as heard in "Star Trek VI" --
see addendum), we stay with Tuvok and Janeway who have
their own private conversation:

JANEWAY
So what happened... did you go to
Praxis?

TUVOK
No. We were warned off by the
Klingons, and resumed our survey
mission. However, two days later,
we learned that two Starfleet
officers had been accused of
murdering the Klingon Chancellor.
They were brought to the Klingon
homeworld to stand trial...

CUT TO:

56 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

56

Two days later -- a different memory. Sulu, Rand,
Valtane, N.D.s. Tuvok and Janeway at Tuvok's station.
Sulu is pacing the Bridge, unhappy, tense.

*

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

Tuvok continues his dialog from the previous scene:

TUVOK

(continuing)

Captain Sulu had served under both officers for many years. And he felt an intense loyalty to both of them.

SULU

Helm -- set a course for Kronos, maximum warp. Take us through the Azure Nebula. That should conceal our approach.

HELMSMAN

Aye, aye, sir.

Looks go around the Bridge. People smile, excited, ready to go on this bold mission.

JANEWAY

I don't get it... what's going on?

TUVOK

He is about to attempt a rescue of Captain Kirk and Doctor McCoy.

(beat)

As you can see, everyone seemed perfectly willing to go along with this breach of orders. However, I felt differently.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: (3)

56 *

Tuvok steps toward Sulu, re-living the moment.

*

TUVOK

(to Sulu)

Captain... am I correct in assuming you have decided to embark on a rescue mission?

SULU

That's right. Do you have a problem with that, Ensign?

TUVOK

I do. It is a direct violation of our orders from Starfleet Command... and it could precipitate an armed conflict between the Klingon Empire and the Federation.

SULU

Objections noted. Resume your station.

TUVOK

Sir... as a Starfleet officer, it is my duty to formally protest.

Everyone on the Bridge turns, can't believe what they're hearing.

RAND

(low)

Tuvok...

Sulu eyes him calmly.

SULU

A pretty bold statement for an Ensign with less than two month's space-duty under his belt.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: (4)

56 *

TUVOK

I am aware of my limited experience. However, I am also very much aware of Starfleet regulations... and my obligation to carry them out.

Rand tries to intervene.

RAND

That's enough. Ensign, you're relieved.

(to Sulu)

I'm sorry about this, Captain. I assure you it won't happen again.

Sulu raises a hand, stops her.

SULU

(to Tuvok)

Ensign... you're absolutely right. But you're also absolutely wrong. You'll find that more happens on the Bridge of a starship than just carrying out orders and observing regulations.

(beat)

There's a sense of loyalty to the men and women you serve with... a sense of family. Those two men on trial... I served with them for a long time. I owe them my life a dozen times over. And right now, they're in trouble... and I'm going to help them. Let the regulations be damned.

TUVOK

Sir, that is a most illogical line of reasoning.

SULU

You'd better believe it.

(beat)

Helm... engage.

Everyone goes back to work. Sulu ignores Tuvok, who is left standing alone and impotent in the middle of the Bridge. He walks slowly back to his own console. Janeway moves to him.

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED: (5)

56 *

JANEWAY
(to Tuvok)
You know... you did the right
thing.

TUVOK
Perhaps.

Clearly, Tuvok is still very troubled by the memory.
As he starts working at his console...

CUT TO:

57 OMITTED

57 *

58 EXT. SPACE - EXCELSIOR (STOCK) (OPTICAL) 58
at impulse.

59 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE (OPTICAL) 59

A while later. Tuvok working his console near the
viewscreen. Janeway standing nearby.

VALTANE
Captain... we're approaching the
Azure nebula.

SULU
On screen.

The Viewscreen shows a DEEP-BLUE NEBULA -- and it's
strikingly similar to the nebula seen by Voyager in the
Teaser and Act One. Janeway reacts to the sight.

JANEWAY
Tuvok... that nebula... it looks
very similar to the one we
observed on Voyager.

Tuvok looks up at the Viewscreen... reacts to the sight
with a look of surprise. And suddenly we CUT TO:

60 MEMORY FLASH

60

Young Tuvok's hand holding the girl's hand...

61 THE GIRL (OPTICAL)

61

hanging over the ABYSS.

GIRL
Help me...

VOYAGER: "Flashback" - 3/26/96 - ACT TWO

29.

62 CLOSE ON JANEWAY AND TUVOK

62 *

both reacting to the memory flashes...

*

62A MEMORY FLASH

62A *

The girl falls into the abyss!

*

63 CLOSE ON JANEWAY'S FACE

63

Tuvok's hands on her face, in the mind-meld position.
Suddenly the hand falls away. Janeway's eyes open.

64 NEW ANGLE - SICKBAY

64

Janeway watches in shock as Tuvok slumps back in his
chair. He's convulsing slightly. The mind-meld's been
broken.

DOCTOR
(off console, to Kes)
Fifty milligrams cordrazine!

The Doctor rushes to Tuvok's aid. OFF Janeway's
startled expression...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

65 OMITTED

65

66 INT. SICKBAY

66

The Doctor is talking to Janeway. Tuvok is lying on a bio-bed in the b.g., Kes attending to him. Mid-conversation.

DOCTOR

There was a sudden disruption in his hippocampus. Luckily, he was in Sickbay, or he'd be in a coma right now.

(beat)

That's the good news.

The Doctor checks a monitor.

DOCTOR

The bad news is that his synaptic pathways are continuing to degrade. If the repressed memory keeps resurfacing on its own... it's going to cause more and more damage... eventually, his entire neural structure will collapse, resulting in brain death.

*

Janeway glances at Tuvok, worried.

JANEWAY

We were just starting to make some progress. We finally accessed the repressed memory. I saw Tuvok as a boy... and the girl on the precipice...

*

*

Janeway frowns -- a disturbing memory indeed. She turns to the Doctor.

JANEWAY

Can I talk to him?

DOCTOR

Not yet. He suffered a severe neural trauma, so I'm keeping him sedated for the next few hours. I'll let you know when it's safe to revive him.

*

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

Janeway nods... troubled by what's happened... then turns and heads for the door...

CUT TO:

67 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL)

67

As before, outside the nebula.

68 INT. READY ROOM

68

Later. Janeway sitting behind her desk, studying a desktop monitor and PADDS. She's been immersing herself in research. The door CHIMES.

JANEWAY

Come in.

Kim ENTERS with a PADD.

JANEWAY

Ensign, what have you found?

KIM

I don't see any connection between this nebula and the one the Excelsior saw eighty years ago.

*

(beat)

This one's a class seventeen... and theirs was an eleven. Both contain trace amounts of sirillium, but that's about all.

*

JANEWAY

But they do look similar...

KIM

To the naked eye... but not to sensors. Technically, they're very different.

*

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

Janeway looks disappointed -- this isn't the answer she wanted to hear.

KIM

You know... I've been talking to the Doctor... and he tells me it's not unusual for a repressed memory to resurface because of a smell, or a visual detail...

(beat)

Maybe the visual similarities between the two nebulas simply triggered Tuvok's memory of the Excelsior...

JANEWAY

But what about the memory of the little girl? What does she have to do with Tuvok's experiences on board Sulu's ship? The Excelsior seems so far removed from that childhood incident...

KIM

Who knows what goes on in a Vulcan's mind? Maybe there is no connection... and going back to the memory of the Excelsior was just an accident... a stray thought Tuvok was having because of the similarities between the two nebulas.

Janeway frowns... muses... isn't sure what to believe.

JANEWAY

You may be right.

(beat)

Nevertheless, I've been studying the Excelsior logs...

KIM

What do they say?

JANEWAY

Unfortunately, they don't say anything at all.

KIM

Nothing?

Janeway stands, takes a few steps around the room.

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED: (2)

68

JANEWAY

It would seem that Captain Sulu
decided not to enter that journey
into his official log. That day's
entry makes some cryptic remark
about his ship being damaged in a
gaseous anomaly... and needing
repairs... but nothing else.

*

*

*

KIM

You mean, he falsified his logs?

*

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED: (3)

68

JANEWAY

It was a very different time,
Mister Kim. Captain Sulu...
Captain Kirk... Doctor McCoy...
they all belonged to a different
breed of Starfleet officer.

(musing)

Imagine the era they lived in...
the Alpha Quadrant still largely
unexplored... humanity on the
verge of war with the Klingons...
Romulans hiding behind every
nebula... even the technology we
take for granted was still in its
early stages. No plasma
weapons... no multiphasic
shields... their ships were half
as fast...

KIM

(chiming in)

No replicators... no Holodecks.
You know... ever since I took
Starfleet History at the
Academy... I always wondered what
it would be like to live in those
days.

JANEWAY

Space must've seemed a whole lot
bigger back then. It's not
surprising they had to bend the
rules a little. They were a
little slower to invoke the Prime
Directive... and a little quicker
to pull their phasers.

Janeway smiles -- in a way, she admires those people
and the times they lived in.

JANEWAY

(lightly)

Of course, the whole bunch of them
would be booted out of Starfleet
today. But I have to admit... I
would've loved to ride shotgun at
least once with a group of
officers like that.

A wistful beat. Then:

DOCTOR

Sickbay to Captain Janeway.

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED: (4)

68

JANEWAY
(to com)
Go ahead, Doctor.

DOCTOR
I'm ready to revive Mister Tuvok.

JANEWAY
Acknowledged. I'm on my way.

As Janeway and Kim EXIT...

CUT TO:

69 OMITTED

69

70 INT. SICKBAY

70

Later. Tuvok sitting on a bio-bed, conscious but fatigued. He's telling Janeway about his experience in the nebula eighty years ago. The Doctor and Kes look on. Mid-conversation.

TUVOK
Several hours after we entered the nebula... we were ambushed by Klingons. A battle ensued... and we were forced to abort our rescue mission.

JANEWAY
Do any of those events seem related to the girl in any way?

TUVOK
(thinks)
No... if there is a connection, I'm not aware of it.

A frustrating beat.

(CONTINUED)

70 CONTINUED:

70

TUVOK

I suggest we attempt another mind-meld... and try again to access my memory of the girl.

*
*

JANEWAY

Agreed. Doctor?

The Doctor nods his approval.

DOCTOR

(to Kes)

Prepare a neuro-cortical monitor for the Captain.

Janeway and Tuvok take up their positions on the two chairs opposite each other... while Kes attaches the monitoring device seen earlier behind Janeway's ear (Tuvok is still wearing his). The Doctor checks a monitor, then nods the OK to Janeway and Tuvok.

*

Tuvok places his fingers on Janeway's face in a mind-meld position.

TUVOK

Your mind to my mind. Your thoughts to my thoughts. I am taking us back to the boy that I was... the boy lying on the precipice...

*

WE PUSH IN ON Janeway's face as her eyes close... and after a moment, she opens them. We CUT TO REVEAL:

71 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

71

Janeway is now standing near Tuvok's station by the viewscreen. The ship is at Red Alert. Shaking. Smoke. This is a replay of the action from scene 11 from act two.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

We have returned to the tail-end of the battle, the exact same memory Janeway entered the first time. Sulu and the other officers are replaying their dialogue (see addendum). Tuvok is kneeling on the deck, holding the burned body of Valtane. Janeway reacts in surprise to the setting. Tuvok lays Valtane on the deck and joins her.

JANEWAY

We're back in the battle with the Klingons again... eighty years ago.

TUVOK

I am at a loss to explain, Captain. But it's hard to accept this as a coincidence.

JANEWAY

Agreed.

(beat)

I want to go back to the moment when you first saw the nebula. What happened?

TUVOK

(remembering)

Captain Sulu expected it would take approximately five hours to traverse the nebula and enter Klingon space. He decided that my shift needed some rest, so we returned to the crew quarters...

CUT TO:

*

*

72 INT. EXCELSIOR - CREW QUARTERS

72

A few hours earlier -- a different memory. The crew quarters as seen before, but now the two other junior officers (Tuvok's shift) are now relaxing on their bunks. Tuvok is on the bottom bunk, Valtane on the upper-bunk. Janeway stands nearby.

*

TUVOK
(continuing, to Janeway)
I attempted to get some sleep.
However, my bunk mate, Dimitri
Valtane, felt the need to discuss
our situation.

*

VALTANE
(whispers)
Tuvok... are you asleep?

TUVOK
No.

VALTANE
Me neither. I can't believe we're
really doing this... I didn't
think the Captain had it in him.

TUVOK
Had what in him?

VALTANE
You know... the guts... to defy
orders and go off on a rescue
mission to save his old friends.

*

*

TUVOK
I take it from the tone of your
voice that you admire this trait?

VALTANE
Yeah. It's courageous.

*

TUVOK
It's illogical and reckless...
which I attempted to point out to
him on the Bridge.

*

VALTANE
Come on, Tuvok. Isn't this more
fun than charting gaseous
anomalies?

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

TUVOK

The human fascination with "fun" has led to many tragedies in your short but violent history. One wonders how your race has survived having so much "fun."

Valtane sighs.

VALTANE

Vulcans. You guys need to relax.

*

Tuvok is annoyed.

TUVOK

No. I will not "relax." Ever since I entered the Academy, I've had to endure the egocentric nature of humanity. You believe that everyone in the galaxy should be like you... that we should all share your sense of humor and your human values.

*

VALTANE

Well, if you hate it here so much... why'd you join Starfleet in the first place?

TUVOK

I joined under pressure from my parents. However, I have already decided to resign my commission once this assignment is complete.

*

*

*

VALTANE

Your loss.

*

He rolls over. Janeway moves to Tuvok, kneels down next to the bed. She's surprised by what she's heard.

JANEWAY

Tuvok... did you really mean that?

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED: (2)

72

TUVOK

At this point in my life... yes.
My experiences at the Academy and
on the Excelsior were not
pleasant.

JANEWAY

I knew you left Starfleet for over
fifty years... but I never knew
why. I didn't realize it was
because of a conflict with humans.

TUVOK

My perception of humanity and
Starfleet was undoubtedly colored
by the fact that I didn't want to
be here in the first place.

JANEWAY

Your parents really forced you to
go to the Academy?

TUVOK

It was their wish, and I felt an
obligation to fulfill it.

JANEWAY

What did you do during those fifty
years?

TUVOK

I returned to Vulcan, where I
spent several years in seclusion,
immersing myself in the
Kohlinar... a rigorous discipline
intended to purge all emotion.

(beat)

I wanted to attain a state of pure
and total logic.

JANEWAY

What happened?

TUVOK

Unfortunately, six years into my
studies... I began the Pon farr.
I took a mate.

JANEWAY

T'Pel...

TUVOK

Yes. We decided to raise a family
together. I chose to postpone my
studies.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED: (3)

72

Janeway takes this in, fascinated -- she never knew these details about her friend's life.

JANEWAY

And what brought you back to Starfleet?

Tuvok considers -- it's a decision he hasn't thought about for a long time.

TUVOK

Raising children of my own made me appreciate what my parents experienced raising me... and I came to realize that the decisions I made as a youth were not always in my best interests.

(beat)

I understood their decision to send me to the Academy... and that there were many things I could learn from humans and other species. I decided that I wanted to expand my knowledge of the galaxy.

(beat)

Starfleet provided that opportunity.

JANEWAY

Well... I'm glad you had a change of heart.

TUVOK

As am I, Captain... although "heart" had very little to do with it. It was a logical decision.

Janeway smiles.

JANEWAY

I'm sure it was.

A quiet beat. Then the ship TREMBLES slightly.

SULU'S COM VOICE

Red Alert! All hands to Battle Stations!

The junior officers all jump out of bed and start rushing out the door.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED: (4)

72

VALTANE

What's going on? I thought we
were still five hours from Klingon
space...

*
*
*
*

Janeway looks to Tuvok, who explains.

*

TUVOK

A Klingon Battlecruiser decloaked
inside the nebula...

Another SHAKE.

TUVOK

At this moment, they were firing
concussive charges across our bow.

One more SHAKE. Tuvok heads for the door and Janeway
follows. As they EXIT...

*

73 OMITTED

73

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

A74 EXT. SPACE - EXCELSIOR (OPTICAL) (FORMERLY SC. 73) A74 *

Inside the blue nebula. The Excelsior is facing A *
KLINGON BATTLECRUISER. Face-off. *

74 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE 74

Red Alert. Sulu in command, N.D.s and Rand at their
stations. Tuvok, Janeway and Valtane rush in and take
up their positions. Janeway observes the scene with
interest.

RAND
We're being hailed, Captain.

SULU
On screen.

75 INCLUDE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL) 75

A Klingon named KANG appears (as seen in the Deep Space
Nine episode "Blood Oath," but he should look younger
here). Kang reacts to the sight of Sulu -- they've met
before.

KANG
Mister Sulu... I see they've
finally given you the Captaincy
you deserve.
(a threat)
Don't let it end prematurely.

Sulu is calm and affable, trying to avoid a conflict.
As the scene plays out, Janeway begins to move about
the Bridge, looking at read-outs, crewmembers,
observing the proceedings closely. It's a bizarre
sight -- a 24th century Captain roaming freely in the
middle of a 23rd century battle.

SULU
Kang... we've been on a survey *
mission studying this nebula. Our
navigation systems
malfunctioned... and I'm afraid *
we got lost.

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED: (2)

75

SULU

As soon as we've completed
repairs... we'll be on our way.

KANG

We'd be happy to escort you back
to Federation space.

SULU

Very generous of you... but we can
manage.

KANG

(firm)

I insist.

Sulu hesitates -- he can see that Kang isn't going to
back down. He decides to change tactics. His face
brightens.

SULU

Actually, an escort would be
welcome... we'd hate to lose our
way again.

Kang smiles -- he's won.

KANG

Bring your ship about -- bearing
one eight-one mark two.

SULU

Nice to see you again, Kang.

*

Kang just grunts and the transmission cuts off. The
crew looks at Sulu.

VALTANE

Captain...?

SULU

Man your station, Lieutenant.
We're not giving up just yet.
(beat)
Helm -- come about.

76 EXT. SPACE - EXCELSIOR (OPTICAL)

76

Inside the deep blue nebula... it turns and begins to
fly in the opposite direction... just ahead of the
Klingon Battlecruiser, which follows closely.

77 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

77

As before.

SULU
Tactical status?

VALTANE
They have their forward disruptors
trained on us, sir.

Sulu starts pacing the Bridge, mind working, looking
for a way out of this situation.

SULU
Ensign Tuvok... what is the
composition of this nebula?

*

Tuvok works his console.

TUVOK
Primarily oxygen and argon... plus
traces of theta-xenon, sirillium
gas, and fluorine.

SULU
Sirillium... that's a highly
combustible substance, isn't it?

TUVOK
Affirmative.

SULU
Is there any way we could...
ignite the sirillium?

Tuvok thinks for a beat.

TUVOK
If we modulated a positron beam to
a subspace frequency... it would
trigger a thermochemical reaction
in the sirillium.

*

SULU
Like tossing a match into a pool
of gasoline.
(beat)
Would their shields withstand the
blast?

*

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

TUVOK

Yes. But their sensors and tactical systems would be disrupted for several seconds.

SULU

That's all the time we need.

Sulu starts barking orders, putting his plan into action.

SULU

Tuvok, modulate a positron beam and stand-by. We'll ignite the sirillium the instant we clear the nebula.

(to helm)

Helm -- prepare to engage maximum warp on my command.

HELMSMAN

Aye, sir.

Valtane works. Sulu sits in his chair.

*

SULU

(to com)

All hands, this is the Captain. Secure stations and batten down the hatches.

TUVOK

The positron beam is charged and ready.

SULU

On my mark, Ensign...

A tense beat as Sulu waits for the moment of truth.

VALTANE

We're clearing the nebula...

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED: (2)

77

SULU

Mister Tuvok... light the match.

78 EXT. SPACE - EXCELSIOR (OPTICAL)

78

As it soars out of the nebula, the Excelsior sends out an ENERGY BEAM from the stern of the ship. As the beam hits the nebula... the gaseous cloud LIGHTS UP with a colorful, explosive FLASH. The Klingon ship is JARRED by the effect and stops its pursuit (but is not destroyed).

79 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

79

As before.

VALTAN

The Klingon ship's been disabled.
They are not pursuing.

SULU

Helm, set a course for Kronos.

(beat)

Engage.

80 EXT. SPACE - EXCELSIOR (STOCK) (OPTICAL)

80

The ship flies past at warp.

81 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

81

Moments later. Sulu pacing the ship, preparing for the rescue mission that's about to unfold. He turns to Rand.

*

*

SULU

Commander Rand, I want you to --

*

*

An alarm goes off on Valtane's console.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

81

VALTANE

Sir -- long range sensors are
detecting three Klingon
Battlecruisers on an intercept
course. They're arming
torpedoes...

*
*

All eyes on Sulu -- what's he going to do now? Janeway
watches, too, wondering what this kindred Captain will
do.

SULU

Maintain course.

*

He sits down, determined.

*

82 EXT. SPACE - EXCELSIOR (OPTICAL)

82 *

The ship is at warp... and it's BLASTED by a volley of torpedoes.

83 OMITTED

83

84 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

84

The ship is ROCKED. People hanging on.

SULU

Return fire!

Valtane works.

VALTANE

They've knocked out our targeting scanners...

SULU

Switch to manual!

Valtane runs over to a console near Tuvok, starts working it. Another SHAKE.

TUVOK

(to Valtane)

Mister Valtane -- there's a rupture in the plasma conduit behind your console. Get away from that station.

But Valtane keeps working.

VALTANE

One more second...

*

TUVOK

(urgent)

Dimitri, you must --

Too late. The console Valtane's working at EXPLODES in a shower of sparks, KNOCKING Valtane to the deck. Tuvok rushes over to him... kneels down and reaches for the dying man... holds him in his arms. This is the moment of Valtane's death, a moment we have not yet seen in the memory.

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED: (2) 84
Valtane winces in pain... closes his eyes...
Valtane dies. Janeway reacts to a --

85 85
thru OMITTED thru
88 88

85A MEMORY FLASH (OPTICAL) 85A
Young Tuvok's face. He's hanging onto the girl.

85A JANEWAY 85AA *
reacts to the memory -- she can see it.

85B TWO HANDS 85B
gripped together... slipping...

85C TUVOK 85C
still holding Valtane, reacts in shock to the memory.

85D MEMORY FLASH (OPTICAL) 85D
The girl hanging over the chasm... eyes wide with
terror...

GIRL

Tuvok!

85E JANEWAY 85E

reacts to the memory.

85F THE GIRL (OPTICAL) 85F

FALLS into the abyss!

89 INT. SICKBAY (OPTICAL) 89

The monitor showing the brain patterns of Janeway and Tuvok is sounding an ALARM. The Doctor rushes over, looks at the graphic. Their brain patterns are starting to become erratic.

KES

What's happening?

DOCTOR

Their memory engrams are destabilizing... something must be going wrong with the mind-meld.
(beat)

I'm going to bring them out of it.

He taps a few controls, and we see the monitoring devices on Janeway and Tuvok blink and beep. But nothing happens -- they don't respond.

KES

(off console)

It's not working...

DOCTOR

Their neural patterns appear to be locked together. I can't break the meld.

He checks a reading.

DOCTOR

The damage to his synaptic pathways is accelerating. At this rate, he'll be brain dead within twenty minutes.

(urgent)

Get me a cortical stimulator.

90 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE 90

Janeway standing by Tuvok, who is still kneeling on the deck, holding the dead Valtane. Both of them look a little startled.

(CONTINUED)

90 CONTINUED:

90

SULU'S VOICE

Damage report!

RAND'S VOICE

Hull breach on Deck Twelve,
Section Forty-seven... we've lost
power on decks five, six, and
ten... casualty reports are coming
in... nineteen wounded...

(CONTINUED)

90 CONTINUED: (2)

90

Janeway moves to Tuvok.

JANEWAY

I saw her again, Tuvok... the girl...

(realizing)

When Valtane died just now... it seemed to cause the memory to resurface.

*

As Tuvok lays Valtane's dead body on the deck, as we've seen him do several times before... he reacts to a new and sudden awareness in his mind -- something's wrong.

JANEWAY

What is it?

TUVOK

Something's gone wrong with the mind-meld...

Before Janeway can respond:

SULU

Who the hell are you?

Janeway turns to see --

91 SULU

91

He can see Janeway. Off Janeway's stunned reaction...

*

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

92 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

92

Continuous from Act Four. Janeway facing Sulu. The other N.D.s are reacting to Janeway's presence on the Bridge.

SULU
(to Rand)
Intruder Alert -- get Security up here.

Janeway ignores Sulu, moves to Tuvok, the only person who's "real" here. Tuvok is concentrating -- trying to figure out what's gone wrong with the mind-meld.

JANEWAY
(sotto)
What's happening... why can they see me?

SULU
(to Janeway)
I asked you a question. Who are you and what are you doing on my ship?

*
*
*
*
*

TUVOK
It's an indication that the rate of deterioration in my brain has increased...
(beat)
At advanced stages of a t'lokan schism, memories and thought processes become distorted and confused...

Sulu storms over.

SULU
Ensign, do you know this woman?

TUVOK
(ignoring him, to Janeway)
I will break the meld, Captain.

JANEWAY
No. Don't. I think we're getting close to something. Everything seems to be centered around the death of Valtane...

The ship SHAKES hard.

*

92 CONTINUED:

92

RAND
(off console)
Direct hit on the port bow.
Shields down to twenty percent.

Sulu glances between Rand and Janeway -- sees he has more urgent matters to attend to. He rushes to a nearby console.

SULU
(on the move)
I'll reroute auxiliary power to structural integrity.

He works. Another JOLT.

JANEWAY
Maybe something happened in that moment between the two of you... some detail you aren't remembering...

(beat)
I want you to try and replay those events one more time.

Tuvok struggles to maintain mind control... not sure if he can replay the memory of it again.

TUVOK
I will try... but I must point out that if my neural structure collapses while we're still in the meld... you will suffer brain damage, as well.

JANEWAY
I understand.

The doors whoosh open and two Security Guards rush in, phasers drawn. Sulu points to Janeway and Tuvok.

SULU
(to Guards)
Take those two to the Brig!

The Guards rush over and grab Janeway and Tuvok by the arms... start escorting them toward the Turbolift! Janeway and Tuvok look unconcerned -- it's all a memory and none of this is really happening.

(CONTINUED)

92 CONTINUED: (2)

92

TUVOK

(on the move)

Captain... if we go back, they may
see you... it will disrupt the
memory again...

JANEWAY

(on the move)

Then we've got to find a way to
make me inconspicuous...

At this, Tuvok gets an idea... and the SCENE CHANGES
TO:

93 INT. EXCELSIOR - CREW QUARTERS

93

A different memory. Tuvok and Janeway are standing in
the crew quarters. Valtane and two other Junior
Officers are moving about, taking care of routine
chores. Tuvok is making a pot of tea. We are reliving
the memory seen in Act Two, scene 41. Commander Rand
ENTERS.

(CONTINUED)

93 CONTINUED:

93

RAND

All right, gamma shift! It's time
to defend the Federation against
gaseous anomalies!

The Junior officers all jump to attention and start
heading out the door. Rand moves to Tuvok.

RAND

How are you this morn --

Rand stops at the sight of Janeway.

RAND

Who are you?

Tuvok reaches out for Rand's shoulder and gives her the
Vulcan neck pinch. Janeway and Tuvok catch her before
she falls... and Tuvok starts removing her jacket.

JANEWAY

We could've just asked her.

*

TUVOK

Asking a female officer to remove
her clothing could lead to a
misunderstanding.

*

Off the moment...

CUT TO:

94 INT. SICKBAY

4

Janeway and Tuvok are still in the meld. The Doctor is
attaching a medical DEVICE to Tuvok's head.

DOCTOR

(re: device)

All right... I've programmed a
cortical stimulator to emit thoron
radiation. We'll bombard his
telepathic cortex -- it should be
enough to safely terminate the
meld.

(CONTINUED)

94 CONTINUED:

94

Kes nods and moves to a console. The Doctor moves to the monitor seen earlier showing Tuvok's and Janeway's brain patterns.

DOCTOR
Begin with a twenty kilodyne
burst... five second duration.
(beat)
On my mark... now.

Kes works. The device on Tuvok's head LIGHTS UP and we hear a WHINE of energy.

DOCTOR
(off console)
It's working. Their neural
patterns are starting to
separate...

An alarm sounds on the monitor. The Doctor checks the readings and reacts in surprise.

DOCTOR
My God.

KES
What is it?

DOCTOR
(re: monitor)
That's Tuvok's memory engram...
that's the Captain's... but whose
is this one?

94A INCLUDE MONITOR (OPTICAL)

94A

We see a third brain pattern emerging in Tuvok's brain pattern.

KES
A third memory engram? How's that possible?

DOCTOR
It's not... which means it can't
really be an engram.
(working)
From the neurochemical
modulation... I'd say it's
something masquerading as an
engram... the way viruses
sometimes mimic certain blood
factors to avoid being destroyed
by antibodies.

*

(CONTINUED)

94A CONTINUED:

94A

KES

So you're saying it's a virus...

DOCTOR

I think so... the thoron radiation
must've caused it to manifest
itself.

(MORE)

*

(CONTINUED)

94A CONTINUED: (2)

94A

DOCTOR (Cont'd)
Increasing the radiation level
should destroy it.
(beat)
Go to forty kilodynes -- ten
second burst... now.

As Kes works...

CUT TO:

95 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

95

Red Alert. Sulu in command, Valtane, Tuvok and other
N.D.s at their stations (Rand is not present). We are
re-living a memory -- the battle with the Klingons as
seen in Act Four, Scene 81.

VALTANE
The Klingon ship's been disabled.
They are not pursuing.

SULU
Helm, set a course for Kronos.
(beat)
Engage.

*
*

He works. And here we REVEAL that Janeway is sitting,
in a supernumerary area, out of the way of the others,
wearing Rand's uniform, trying to look inconspicuous.

Sulu glances over his shoulder at Rand's empty station,
takes note.

SULU
Who's at communications?

(CONTINUED)

95 CONTINUED:

95

VALTANE

Commander Rand's supposed to be on
duty, sir.

Before Sulu can respond, an alarm goes off on Valtane's
console.

VALTANE

Sir -- long range sensors are
detecting three Klingon
Battlecruisers on an intercept
course. They're arming
torpedoes...

*
*

(CONTINUED)

95 CONTINUED: (2)

95

SULU

Maintain course.

*

He sits down, determined. A beat goes by... and the ship is JOLTED.

*

SULU

Return fire!

*

Valtane works.

VALTANE

They've knocked out our targeting scanners...

SULU

Switch to manual!

Valtane runs over to a console near Tuvok, starts working it. Another SHAKE. Janeway sees that the moment of truth is near, stands and rushes over to Tuvok's area of the Bridge... goes unnoticed in the heat of the battle...

TUVOK

(to Valtane)

Mister Valtane -- there's a rupture in the plasma conduit behind your console. Get away.

VALTANE

One more second...

(CONTINUED)

95 CONTINUED: (3)

95

JANEWAY

(to Tuvok)

It's about to happen. Try to
remember every detail about the
next few seconds. Concentrate...

*

*

Tuvok concentrates as the scene unfolds as it did
before... struggling to maintain control... his mind
disintegrating rapidly...

*

*

The console EXPLODES, knocking Valtane to the deck...
Tuvok kneels down and holds him in his arms...

(CONTINUED)

95 CONTINUED: (4) 95

Valtane dies. And at that moment we see a --

96
thru 96
98 OMITTED thru
98

99 MEMORY FLASH (OPTICAL) 99

The girl's terrified face staring up at us... hanging
over the abyss...

100 CLOSE ON JANEWAY AND TUVOK 100

on the Bridge, reacting to the memory flash. They saw
it.

JANEWAY

I saw her, Tuvok... I saw the
girl... stay with it...

Tuvok winces -- maintaining the meld is a physical
struggle now.

TUVOK

I am trying... but my mind is
weakening...

JANEWAY

(firm)

This is our last chance... go to
the precipice... concentrate...
take us to the girl...

Tuvok closes his eyes, concentrating...

101 OMITTED 101

102 INT. SICKBAY (OPTICAL)

102

As before. Tuvok and Janeway in the meld, Tuvok wearing the medical device. The Doctor is studying the brain pattern monitor. Kes working a console.

DOCTOR

It's working. The mind-meld is almost broken... and the radiation appears to be killing the virus...

(beat)

Increase thoron levels to --

He stops when an ALARM sounds. On the monitor, we see Tuvok's brain pattern return to normal... and Janeway's pattern begins to DISRUPT as the third pattern emerges in her brain.

*
*
*

DOCTOR

The virus is migrating... it's embedding itself in the Captain's brain...

(quickly)

Cortical stimulator.

*

As they rush to remove the device from Tuvok's head and put it on Janeway...

*
*

103 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE

103

Janeway and Tuvok kneeling over Valtane's dead body. Suddenly we see a --

104 MEMORY FLASH

104

Two hands gripped together. The girl's hand is being held by someone -- but it is no longer Tuvok's hand holding her. It's a girl's hand...

105 CLOSE ON JANEWAY AND TUVOK

105

as they react to the memory.

106 MEMORY FLASH 106

The two hands in a life grip... and we PAN UP to see a girl's face. It's Janeway as a girl. Young Janeway is now lying on the precipice, hanging onto the girl. JANEWAY IS RE-LIVING THE CHILDHOOD MEMORY.

107 CLOSE ON THE GIRL (OPTICAL) 107
as she cries out.

GIRL
Kathryn! Help me... don't let go!

*

108 YOUNG JANEWAY ON THE CLIFF 108
reacts in terror.

109 THE GIRL (OPTICAL) 109
FALLS into the ABYSS!

110 INT. SICKBAY 110
The Doctor attaching a cortical stimulator to Janeway's head. Kes at her console.

DOCTOR
(to Kes)
Program a fifty kilodyne burst....
five second duration.
(beat)
On my mark... now.

Kes hits a control, and the device on Janeway's head lights up...

111 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE 111
CLOSE ON JANEWAY, who reacts to:

112 MEMORY FLASH (OPTICAL) 112 *
The girl hanging over the abyss.

113 TWO HANDS 113
locked in a life grip. PAN UP to see Young Tuvok hanging onto the girl. The memory is playing out as Tuvok's memory again!

- 114 THE GIRL (OPTICAL) 114 *
- cries out.
- GIRL
Tuvok!
- 115 CLOSE ON JANEWAY 115
- on the Bridge. She can see the memory. What the hell
is going on?
- 116 INT. SICKBAY 116 *
- The Doctor now at the brain monitor. *
- DOCTOR
(off monitor)
The virus' protein structures are
breaking down... it's dying. *
- (beat)
Increase thoron radiation to
eighty kilodynes, fifteen
seconds... now!
- Kes works...
- 117 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE 117
- CLOSE ON JANEWAY bracing herself against a console...
and she reacts to:
- 118 MEMORY FLASH (OPTICAL) 118
- The girl hanging over the abyss. She cries out.
- GIRL
Dimitri! Help me... *
- 119 TWO HANDS 119
- locked in a grip. PAN UP to see Lieutenant Valtane and
a young boy holding onto the girl. He looks terrified.
- 120 JANEWAY 120
- reacts. She can see the memories unfolding...

- 121 INT. SICKBAY 121
As before.
DOCTOR
Again!
Kes works...
- 122 INT. EXCELSIOR - BRIDGE 122
INTERCUT JANEWAY and TUVOK who both react to a RAPID-
FIRE SUCCESSION of different CHILDREN from different *
TIMES RE-LIVING THE EXACT SAME CHILDHOOD MEMORY OF THE
GIRL:
- 123 A 20TH CENTURY BOY (OPTICAL) 123 *
wearing an American Little League outfit. He drops the
girl...
- 124 THE GIRL (OPTICAL) 124
starts to FALL into the ABYSS.
- 125 A MASAI AFRICAN BOY (OPTICAL) 125 *
from Colonial times, reacting with terror...
- 126 THE GIRL (OPTICAL) 126
falling further...
- 127 A CHINESE PEASANT GIRL (OPTICAL) 127 *
Medieval times, on the precipice, watching with
fright...
- 128 A MIDDLE EASTERN GIRL (OPTICAL) 128 *
1st century, on the precipice, reacting...
- 129 STONE AGE BOY (OPTICAL) 129 *
Proto-human, the earliest of times, on the precipice,
terrified...

130 THE GIRL (OPTICAL) 130

vanishing into the deep abyss... until finally the
SCREEN WHITES OUT and takes us to:

130A CLOSE ON TUVOK'S FACE 130A

Eyes closed... and they open... Tuvok's expression
utterly calm. CAMERA PULLS BACK to REVEAL we are:

130B INT. SICKBAY 130B

Tuvok and Janeway facing each other on the chairs...
both of them now conscious. The mind-meld's been
broken. Tuvok lowers his hands from Janeway's face...
and the two of them slump back in their chairs,
exhausted by the experience. Off the moment...

130C EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 130C

outside the nebula, as before.

131 INT. SICKBAY - CLOSE ON A MONITOR (VPB) 131

showing an extremely magnified view of a MICROSCOPIC
ALIEN ORGANISM. It looks like an exotic virus.

DOCTOR

It's clearly a viral parasite of
some kind... but its origin and
genome classification are not on
record.

132 WIDER 132

Kes and the Doctor are talking to Janeway and Tuvok,
who are on their feet, back to normal and feeling fine.
Their neuro-cortical monitors are gone. Everyone
staring at the virus on the monitor.

KES

We were able to kill it using
thoron radiation.

JANEWAY

What do you know about it?

DOCTOR

The parasite thrives on peptides
generated in the brain.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

132 CONTINUED:

132

DOCTOR (Cont'd)

It evades the body's immune system
by disguising itself as a memory
engram.

Reactions.

KES

Apparently, the parasite used the
childhood memory of the falling
girl as camouflage...

DOCTOR

Creating a false memory so
traumatic that the mind would
repress it... and that's where it
would live in person after
person... hiding in a part of the
brain that the conscious mind
would want to avoid at all costs.

Janeway puts the final pieces of the puzzle together.

(CONTINUED)

132 CONTINUED:

132

DOCTOR (Cont'd)
...giving the virus a perfect
hiding place inside his
unconscious.

*

Janeway takes a few steps around the room, putting
together the final pieces of the puzzle.

JANEWAY
(to Tuvok)
When Lieutenant Valtane died it
must've jumped from him into you.
And before Valtane... it
apparently resided in someone
else. From what I could tell,
thousands of individuals...

*

TUVOK
...stretching back hundreds,
perhaps thousands of years.

A mind-boggling beat.

KES
What about the girl? Did she ever
really exist? Or did the organism
invent the memory?

DOCTOR
We may never know. Memory's a
tricky thing. If it was a real
event, it's been buried and copied
and twisted so many times, there's
no way to tell what really
happened... if anything happened
at all.

They consider. It's a riddle that may never be
answered. Janeway breaks the moment.

*

JANEWAY
Thank you, Doctor.

Janeway and Tuvok head for the door...

133 INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

133

Janeway and Tuvok EXIT Sickbay.

JANEWAY

I'm curious... did the Excelsior
ever save Kirk and McCoy?

*

TUVOK

Not directly. We were forced to
retreat back to Federation space.
As usual, Captain Kirk provided
his own means of escape.

*

(beat)

But we did play a pivotal role in
the subsequent battle at Khitomer.

*

JANEWAY

Mister Tuvok... if I didn't know
better, I'd say you miss those
days on the Excelsior.

TUVOK

On the contrary. I do not
experience nostalgic feelings.

*

*

They stop at a Turbolift.

TUVOK

But there are times when I think
back to those days... of meeting
Kirk, Spock and the others... and
I am pleased that I was a part of
it.

JANEWAY

In a funny way... I feel like I
was a part of it, too.

*

TUVOK

Then perhaps you can be nostalgic
for both of us.

Janeway smiles. The Turbolift doors open and they walk
inside...

134 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL)

134

as it FLIES AWAY from the spectacular blue nebula...

*

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END

ADDENDUM

(BACKGROUND DIALOGUE for Scenes 39, 42, 55, 79)

39 SCENE 39

39

Sulu and the Excelsior crew are engaged in a battle with the Klingons (continuing the dialogue from scene 38).

HELMSMAN

Aye, Captain -- evasive pattern delta-six.

RAND

(at tactical)

They're closing to two thousand kilometers... three more vessels are coming within sensor range...

HELMSMAN

Captain -- torpedoes incoming, aft and forward!

SULU

(to com)

All hands, brace for impact!

The ship SHAKES hard.

RAND

Direct hit on the port bow.
Shields down to twenty percent.
Losing atmosphere in Decks Five, Six and Seven.

Sulu rushes to a console.

SULU

I'll reroute auxiliary power to structural integrity.

*

Another JOLT.

N.D. COM VOICE

Engineering to the Captain.

SULU

Sulu here.

N.D. COM VOICE

That last torpedo hit the warp plasma network! A core breach is in progress -- we have to eject!

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

SULU

Try rerouting power to the
containment field!

A tense beat.

N.D. COM VOICE

Stabilizing... but I don't know
how much longer I can keep her
together!

Another SHAKE.

RAND

Targeting array is on manual!

SULU

Target the lead Battlecruiser --
full photon spread.

RAND

Firing weapons...

Beat.

HELMSMAN

Direct hit to their drive system.
They're dropping out of warp.

Another SHAKE.

RAND

Starboard shields are off-line!

SULU

Bring us about!

HELMSMAN

They're closing from all
directions, Captain! We're
surrounded!

Sulu looks grim -- gets an idea.

SULU

All stop. Shut down our primary
systems -- warp drive, sensors,
tactical, shields -- everything
except for minimal life support.

RAND

Sir?

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

SULU

Do it. We're nearly dead... we
might as well act like it.

The N.D.s all work.

RAND

All systems are off-line. We're
dead in space.

HELMSMAN

Eight vessels closing on our
position...

Sulu moves to a console.

SULU

Everyone play possum. Helm... as
soon as they've closed to within
fifty kilometers... I want you to
jump into high-warp.

HELMSMAN

But sir... with our shields this
low, that kind of acceleration
might --

SULU

We don't have a choice, Ensign.
Let's just pray that the warp core
holds.

A tense beat. The countdown begins:

HELMSMAN

They're closing... four hundred
kilometers... three hundred... two
hundred... one hundred...

(beat)

Fifty kilometers.

SULU

Engage!

The ship SHAKES as they jump into high warp.

RAND

We've lost them, sir.

SULU

We've come back from the dead.

(beat)

Set a course for Federation space.
We're going home. I want a full

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (3)

39

SULU (Cont'd)
damage report from all
departments.

42 SCENE 42

42

This scene is a calm one -- Crewmembers working, quietly chatting, etc. Sulu is sitting calmly in his chair (as seen in Star Trek VI while we were hearing his Captain's Log). I suggest any b.g. dialogue in this scene be improvised and we'll add wallah later.

55 SCENE 55

55

A continuation of the recreated dialogue between Sulu and his crew, as seen and heard in Star Trek VI.

SULU
(to Rand)
Send to Klingon High Command: This
is Excelsior, a Federation
starship. We have monitored a
large explosion in your sector.
Do you require assistance?

RAND
Aye, sir.

SULU
Mister Valtane, any more data?

VALTANE
Yes, sir. I've confirmed the
location of Praxis, but...

SULU
What is it?

VALTANE
I cannot confirm the existence of
Praxis.

SULU
On screen.

(MORE AS NEEDED)

71 SCENE 71

71

The same action and dialogue as seen in Scene 39.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

RAND

Hull breach on Deck Twelve,
Section Forty-Seven... we've lost
power on Decks Five, Six, and
Ten... casualty reports are coming
in... nineteen wounded...

SULU

Helm -- drop out of warp. Evasive
pattern delta-six.

HELMSMAN

Aye, Captain -- evasive pattern
delta-six.

RAND

(at tactical)

They're closing to two thousand
kilometers... three more vessels
are coming within sensor range...

HELMSMAN

Captain -- torpedoes incoming, aft
and forward!

SULU

(to com)

All hands, brace for impact!

The ship SHAKES hard.

RAND

Direct hit on the port bow.
Shields down to twenty percent.
Losing atmosphere in Decks Five,
Six and Seven.

SULU

Evacuate those decks... reroute
auxiliary power to structural
integrity.

(to com)

Damage control teams to Decks
Five, Six and Seven!

Another JOLT.

N.D. COM VOICE

Engineering to the Captain.

SULU

Sulu here.

N.D. COM VOICE

That last torpedo hit the warp
plasma network! A core breach is
in progress -- we have to eject!

Et cetera...