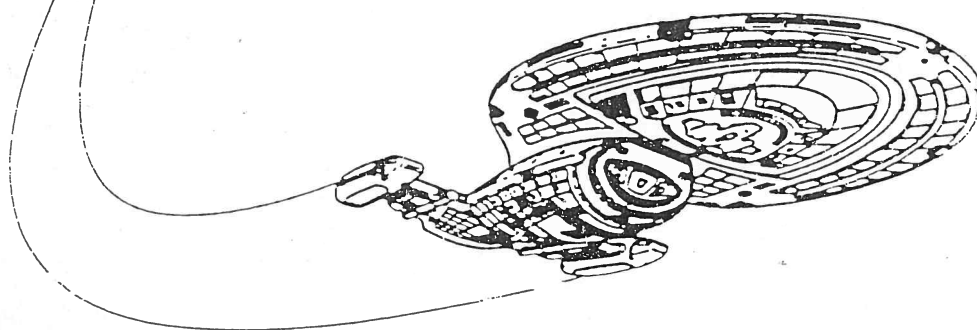


# STAR TREK VOYAGER

Year 5



***"Timeless"***

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Timeless"  
(fka "Untitled 100th Episode")

#40840-201

Story  
by  
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FINAL DRAFT

AUGUST 4, 1998

STAR TREK: VOYAGER - "Timeless" - 08/04/98 - CAST

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Timeless"

CAST

JANEWAY

GEORDI

CHAKOTAY

TESSA

KIM

PARIS

DOCTOR

TUVOK

TORRES

SEVEN OF NINE

NEELIX

COMPUTER VOICE

Non-Speaking

Non-Speaking

N.D. SUPERNUMERARIES

STAR TREK: VOYAGER - "Timeless" - 08/04/98 - SETS

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Timeless"

SETS

INTERIORS

VOYAGER

BRIDGE  
CORRIDOR  
ENGINEERING  
JANEWAY'S QUARTERS  
MESS HALL

VOYAGER - FUTURE

FROZEN BRIDGE  
FROZEN JANEWAY'S QUARTERS  
FROZEN JEFFERIES TUBE  
FROZEN SICKBAY  
FROZEN CORRIDOR

DELTA FLYER - PRESENT

COCKPIT

DELTA FLYER - FUTURE

COCKPIT  
AFT SECTION

EXTERIORS

SPACE/VOYAGER

ICE PLANET SURFACE  
DELTA FLYER  
SLIPSTREAM

STAR TREK: "Timeless" - 08/04/98 - PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Timeless"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

BENAMITE	BEN-uh-might
BIRYANI	beer-ee-AH-knee
COCHRANE	COCK-run
INAPROVALINE	in-uh-PRO-vah-leen
MACINTYRE	MACK-in-tire
MARA	MAR-uh
OMOND	oh-MOND
RISA	RYE-suh
TAKARA	tuh-KAR-uh
TESSA	TESS-uh
TU' KA	too-KAH

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Timeless"

TEASER

FADE IN:

- 1 EXT. ICE PLANET SURFACE - DAY - FUTURE (OPTICAL) 1

Glacial terrain. Icy, snow-blown, desolate. A vast expanse of ice flows, arctic cliffs -- a freezing and hostile environment.

- 2 NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL) 2

TWO FIGURES MATERIALIZE into view, both wearing Starfleet-issue SUB-ZERO GEAR -- parkas, boots, reflective goggles and thermal masks. Both carry backpacks filled with equipment. (NOTE: This is CHAKOTAY and KIM, but at this point their features are obscured by the winter gear.)

The two men start moving across the solid floor of ice, boots crunching. Kim pulls out a tricorder and scans. He indicates an area a few yards away... and they walk to a specific point on the ice...

Both men drop their packs. Kim removes a high-tech PITON device... kneels down and DRIVES it into the ice. He activates the device, which starts blinking...

Chakotay also kneels down... and brushes away a thin layer of excess snow with his gloved hands, revealing the clear ice underneath...

- 3 ANGLE - THE ICE (OPTICAL) 3

Buried deep beyond the frozen surface, ten meters or more, we can make out the gray surface features of a STARSHIP HULL.

- 4 CHAKOTAY 4

pulls open a small flap on the breast of his parka, revealing a Starfleet combadge (protected from the cold). He taps it.

CHAKOTAY  
(to com)  
We're here.

5 HIGH ANGLE (OPTICAL)

5

looking down on the two men. CAMERA PULLS UP HIGHER... and HIGHER... until finally, we have a BIRD'S EYE VIEW of the entire scene. We can now see the dark, massive SILHOUETTE of the STARSHIP VOYAGER EMBEDDED BENEATH THE ICE.

Off the image...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes.)

6 EXT. ICE PLANET SURFACE - HIGH ANGLE - DAY - FUTURE 6  
(OPTICAL)

An OVERHEAD VIEW of the two figures kneeling over the immense outline of VOYAGER, as seen before.

7 KIM 7

is checking the piton device. He turns to Chakotay:

KIM  
The glacial fractures are stable.

CHAKOTAY  
(taps combadge)  
We're clear to beam inside. \*

A WOMAN'S VOICE responds over the com (we will come to know her as TESSA):

TESSA'S VOICE  
Acknowledged.

He turns to Kim and nods. They both stand and grab their backpacks, begin to strap them on...

CUT TO:

8 INT. VOYAGER - FROZEN CORRIDOR - FUTURE 8 \*

An icy tomb. Dark, no power. The walls are covered with ICE and FROST... small ICICLES hang from the doorways and ceiling. We can HEAR the creaking and groaning of the surrounding ice as it shifts ever-so-slightly.

Chakotay and Kim walk into view, wearing their sub-zero gear. They shine wrist beacons onto the startling scene. After a beat, both men reach up and pull aside their thermal masks and goggles... revealing their identities for the first time. \*

Both men look older -- a few streaks of gray and lines on their faces. IT IS FIFTEEN YEARS IN THE FUTURE. They've been searching for Voyager for a long time...

(CONTINUED)



8 CONTINUED:

8

...and although they're excited to find it, they're troubled to see it in this condition.

CHAKOTAY

(wry)

Not exactly the way I remember it.

\*

They start walking, cautious... stop at a FROZEN WALL PANEL. Kim SCRAPES at the panel with his hand. Chakotay pulls out a small POWER CELL... places it on the panel where Kim cleared the ice. He activates the cell. We hear the HUM of power... and the wall panel FRITZES TO LIFE.

KIM

(off panel)

The power grid's been destroyed.  
Neural gel packs... frozen solid.  
Decks Nine through Fourteen... are  
now Deck Ten. They've been  
compacted.

CHAKOTAY

Looks like they hit the ice at  
full impulse.

\*

A grim beat.

CHAKOTAY

The E-M-H?

KIM

(works)

I'm trying to access Sickbay...  
the relays aren't responding...

The wall panel starts to FRITZ.

KIM

I'm losing the interface...

(quickly)

Reset the power cell!

Chakotay works the power cell, but it's too late -- the panel FRITZES OUT. Kim slams his fist against the bulkhead in frustration. As we will come to see, Kim has changed over the years -- he's angry, unpredictable, with a volatile sense of humor.

\*

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED: (2)

8

KIM  
(to panel)  
Come on!

CHAKOTAY  
(calm)  
Let's get this over with. You  
head down to Sickbay... I'll be on  
the Bridge.

\*  
\*  
\*

Kim nods. As they head off in different directions...

CUT TO:

9 INT. VOYAGER - JEFFERIES TUBE - FUTURE

9 \*

Kim is crawling through the narrow, icy passageway. He reaches a FROZEN HATCH, clears away some of the frost... then with both hands pulls the hatch open...

10 A FROZEN BODY

10

is lying just beyond the hatch! A Starfleet crewmember encrusted with ice. His flesh is blue and slightly mottled... limbs stiff, bent at odd angles.

11 KIM

11

reacts to the sight. He braces himself, then begins to push the body aside and begins to make his way past...

CUT TO:

12 OMITTED

12 \*

13 INT. VOYAGER - FROZEN BRIDGE - FUTURE 13 \*

Chakotay ENTERS and takes in the scene. It looks more like an ice cavern than a starship. Every panel, console, chair and bulkhead is coated with glistening blue ice. FOUR DEAD BODIES can be seen lying on the deck, also frozen. Chakotay takes in the scene... starts moving through the room, shines his wrist beacon around, searching...

14 HIS POV 14

as the light falls on TOM PARIS. He's lying on the deck, a few yards away from the helm, flesh blue, limbs tangled.

15 CHAKOTAY 15

is unsettled. He keeps moving, looking for something. He heads toward the Tactical station, shines his light onto --

16 CAPTAIN JANEWAY 16

who is lying near Tactical. Features frozen.

17 CHAKOTAY 17

steels himself. Even after fifteen years, the sight of his dead Captain is a difficult one. He keeps moving, shining his light across the frozen scene... --

CUT TO:

18 INT. VOYAGER - FROZEN SICKBAY - FUTURE 18 \*

Dark. Ice and frost everywhere. Kim has just ENTERED the room through the main doors, which are slightly ajar. He walks toward the surgical bay... SLIPS on the icy deck, almost falls, but catches himself on a bio-bed.

He regains his balance, then moves to a medical console, clears away the frost with his hand. He pulls a POWER CELL out of his backpack, places it on the panel, activates it. Kim works the panel... \*

19  
thru  
20

OMITTED

19  
thru  
20 \*

CUT TO:

21 INT. VOYAGER - FROZEN BRIDGE - FUTURE

21 \*

As before. Chakotay is making his way past the aft station... stops when his light falls onto the Ops area...

22 HIS POV

22

The beacon has caught the silvery glint of a metallic hand -- SEVEN OF NINE.

23 CHAKOTAY (OPTICAL)

23 \*

reacts -- this is who he came to find. He moves to Ops, kneels down, shines his light onto Seven of Nine, whose body is crumpled behind the console. He reaches into his backpack, removes a small BEACON and places it onto Seven's body.

CHAKOTAY  
(taps combadge)  
Chakotay to Tessa.

\*

INTERCUT:

24 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - FUTURE

24

A striking woman in her late twenties is manning the ship -- TESSA OMOND. She's wearing a Starfleet uniform, rank of Lieutenant.

TESSA  
Go ahead.

CHAKOTAY  
I've found her. Lock onto the  
Transporter relay and beam her to  
the lab.

\*  
\*

Tessa moves to the helm...

25 NEW ANGLE - HELM (OPTICAL)

25

Through the front windows, we can see the ICE PLANET below. Tessa works a console.

TESSA  
Stand by...

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

CHAKOTAY

Make it quick.

(beat)

This isn't exactly the "reunion"  
I was hoping for.

TESSA

I've got a lock...

She taps a final control. Seven of Nine's body  
DEMATERIALIZES. As Chakotay stands and heads for the  
door...

CUT TO:

26 INT. VOYAGER - FROZEN SICKBAY - FUTURE (OPTICAL)

26 \*

Kim working the console, as before. The Doctor is  
FRITZING into view. Kim taps a few more controls...  
then the Doctor fully APPEARS in a holographic effect.

DOCTOR

Please state the nature of the  
medical emergency.

KIM

Doc!

Kim moves to him.

KIM

Long time no see.

The Doctor reacts. From his perspective, no time has  
passed since Voyager crashed on the ice planet.

DOCTOR

Ensign...?

KIM

(an edge)

I go by Harry, now.

The Doctor glances around the room, startled.

KIM

(off his look)

It's a long story. Where's your  
mobile emitter?

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

DOCTOR

What... what's happened to the  
ship... the crew?

KIM

No time.

(firm)

The emitter.

The Doctor hesitates... leads him to a work station  
across the room. The emitter housing is sitting there,  
encrusted with ICE.

DOCTOR

(re: casing)

It's in here... but...

SMASH! Kim SLAMS a fist into the casing, SHATTERING  
the glass and ice. He reaches inside, pulls out the  
MOBILE EMITTER, tosses it to the Doctor.

KIM -

Slap it on and let's go.

DOCTOR

Where? I demand an explanation!

CHAKOTAY'S VOICE

You'll get one soon enough.

Reveal --

27 CHAKOTAY

27

who has just stepped through the open doors.

DOCTOR

(to Chakotay)

You've got to tell me what you're  
doing!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

CHAKOTAY

We're here to change history.

\*

Off the Doctor's reaction...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

28 A CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE (SLOW MOTION) 28

is SWINGING toward us -- held by a crewmember's hand.  
We HEAR the SOUND of people cheering. \*

29 STREAMERS AND CONFETTI (SLOW MOTION) 29

are BURSTING and FALLING through the air in a blur of  
MOTION and COLOR.

30 STARFLEET CREWMEMBERS (SLOW MOTION) 30

TWENTY-FIVE or more gathered, clapping and cheering --  
streamers drifting through frame -- a celebration.

31 JANEWAY AND HER SENIOR STAFF (SLOW MOTION) 31

Chakotay, Kim, Seven of Nine, TUVOK, TORRES, NEELIX,  
Paris, the Doctor (wearing his mobile emitter) all  
gathered together, standing at attention, watching the --

32 CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE (SLOW MOTION) 32

SMASH! The bottle breaks against Voyager's WARP CORE.  
The instant the bottle breaks, the ENTIRE SCENE RESUMES  
NORMAL MOTION. REVEAL we are in --

33 INT. VOYAGER - ENGINEERING - PRESENT 33

Everyone cheering! They've just "Christened" the new  
warp core, which has been MODIFIED into a QUANTUM  
SLIPSTREAM DRIVE (as first described in "Hope and  
Fear.") The core should have a new "look" and is  
glowing with POWER. Everyone has gathered on the upper  
and lower decks. Janeway turns to address the crew.

JANEWAY  
(to all)  
Ladies and gentlemen.

The crew quiets down in anticipation. Janeway holds a  
PADD.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

JANEWAY

(off PADD)

Four years, two months, eleven days, three hours, nine minutes, forty-seven seconds.

(beat)

That's precisely how long Voyager's been in the Delta Quadrant. During that time, we've advanced the frontiers of exploration, and more importantly... we survived.

(beat)

It's time to go home.

A spontaneous burst of applause and cheers.

JANEWAY

(continuing)

Enjoy the celebration... but keep in mind, we've still got a lot of work to do before tomorrow's launch.

(lightly)

Go easy on the champagne.

Laughter all around. People begin to talk among themselves, the celebration moving into full swing, upbeat.

34 ANGLE - TOM PARIS

34

isn't smiling. For some reason, he looks pensive. He eyes the warp core with concern, then moves away from the crowd...

35 ANGLE - JANEWAY

35

moves to Chakotay. She eyes the new engine core.

JANEWAY

(re: warp core)

Quantum matrix... benamite crystals... Borg technology...

(beat)

It doesn't exactly conform to Starfleet design protocols... but it'll get the job done.

CHAKOTAY

I don't think we'll hear any complaints.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



35 CONTINUED:

35

CHAKOTAY (Cont'd)

The Federation's first slipstream drive?

(with humor)

They'll probably nominate us for the Cochrane Medal of Honor.

JANEWAY

I'll start working on my acceptance speech.

CHAKOTAY

"I'd like to thank the Borg Collective..."

(beat)

That should send Starfleet Command into high orbit.

They share a smile. Janeway looks thoughtful.

JANEWAY

What are they going to think of us, Chakotay? Starfleet, Maquis, Borg... one happy family.

CHAKOTAY

They're in for a shock.

JANEWAY

So are we.

(off his look)

Four years... making up the rules as we go... no mission plan but our own. I wonder what it'll be like... returning to a structured life... answering to the Admiral of the week...

CHAKOTAY

Now that you mention it... maybe we should turn this ship around.

Janeway smiles.

JANEWAY

Dinner plans?

CHAKOTAY

Nothing special. Date with a Replicator.

JANEWAY

Cancel.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

CHAKOTAY  
Aye, Captain.

As they move off into the crowd...

36 ANGLE - NEELIX

36

moves to Torres. Tuvok stands nearby.

NEELIX  
Lieutenant.

He holds out a small, odd-looking ALIEN CREATURE that's been stuffed -- a cross between a rodent and a horsefly.

NEELIX  
My contribution to the slipstream drive.

TORRES  
Thanks.  
(beat)  
What is it?

NEELIX  
Talaxian Furfly.  
(off her look)  
An old, space-faring tradition among my people. If one these creatures stowed away on your ship... it was a sign of good fortune.  
(brightly)  
I had this little fellow preserved. He hung in my engine room for six years.

Torres takes the creature.

TORRES  
(revolted)  
Cute.

TUVOK  
(dry)  
You might consider adorning the secondary injector port.

She shoots him a look.

TORRES  
(to Neelix, genuine)  
I'm sure he'll work like a charm.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

She moves off.

TUVOK

Mister Neelix... you are an  
unending source of astonishment.

NEELIX

Why, thank you.

37 ANGLE - SEVEN OF NINE

37

is standing off to one side, holding her hand in front  
of her face, slowly rotating it, staring at it with  
curiosity. The Doctor walks up.

DOCTOR

Seven?

She looks at him, a little dazed.

SEVEN OF NINE

My visual acuity and motor  
functions have been compromised.

DOCTOR

It could be a problem with your  
cranial implants... we'd better  
have a look.

He pulls a medical tricorder off his belt, starts to  
scan her. Seven is distracted, starts to wander off.

DOCTOR

Hold still.

SEVEN OF NINE

I will not comply.

He reacts to the readings, surprised.

DOCTOR

You're intoxicated.

SEVEN OF NINE

Impossible.

DOCTOR

(pointed)

Your blood-synthehol level is at  
point zero five percent. How many  
glasses of champagne did you  
consume?

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

SEVEN OF NINE

One.

DOCTOR

Obviously, the Borg can't hold their liquor.

(beat)

Come to Sickbay. I'll give you a inaprovaline injection to counteract the effects.

They head for the door. Seven falters slightly, almost losing her balance. The Doctor keeps her steady.

SEVEN OF NINE

(wobbly)

I was simply trying to perfect my social skills... as you instructed me to do...

DOCTOR

And you're doing a fine job.

SEVEN OF NINE

You have always been of great assistance to me, Doctor.

(fondly)

You are my "mentor."

DOCTOR

Yes.

SEVEN OF NINE

We are as one.

They pass Harry Kim.

SEVEN OF NINE

(to Kim)

We are as one!

Kim looks startled. CAMERA HOLDS ON Kim as the Doctor and Seven EXIT. Kim walks over to Paris, who's standing at a work station, looking at a display.

KIM

(to Paris)

Did you see that?

PARIS

Mm.

KIM

I think our Drone did a little too much celebrating.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

Paris doesn't respond, keeps working.

KIM  
(continuing)  
Speaking of which... when are you  
going to join the party?

PARIS  
In a minute.

KIM  
(eyes display)  
You're running a warp core  
diagnostic... now?

Paris turns to him, troubled.

PARIS  
Harry... I think we built an  
Edsel.

KIM  
A what?

PARIS  
A lemon... a disaster waiting to  
happen.  
(explains)  
I ran a simulation of our new  
engine last night... and I found  
a point four two phase variance in  
the slipstream.

KIM  
Point four two? So it'll be a  
bumpy ride... we've flown through  
worse.

PARIS  
If we get knocked out of that  
slipstream mid-flight... it could  
trigger a chain reaction in the  
quantum matrix.

Kim looks troubled.

KIM  
Did you tell the Captain?

PARIS  
Not yet.  
(re: warp core)  
We were about to cut the "red  
ribbon" on this thing.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (3)

37

PARIS (Cont'd)  
I didn't want to spoil the  
festivities until I was sure.

KIM  
Look... if it'll make you feel  
better, let's go to the Holodeck  
right now... run a few more  
simulations.  
(confident)  
It's probably just a sensor  
glitch.

But Paris looks doubtful. They head for the door. Off  
the image of the crew, enjoying the moment, unaware  
that there's problem brewing...

CUT TO:

38 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT

38 \*

Paris at the helm, Kim at Ops. Mid-scene.

PARIS  
We're at full impulse.

KIM  
Engaging slipstream drive...

A deep RUMBLE can be heard. The ship starts TREMBLING.

KIM  
(off console)  
Quantum field is stable...  
deflector at maximum.

PARIS  
Slipstream velocity in four...  
three... two...

Paris and Kim are jerked back a little from the  
force... \*

39 INCLUDE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

39

The starfield EXPLODES in a BURST of LIGHT and COLOR as  
we enter a QUANTUM SLIPSTREAM. Tunnels of energy ROAR  
past. (As seen in "Hope and Fear.")

PARIS  
(over the noise)  
Power output is steady! Quantum  
field's holding!

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

KIM  
Shields are down to seventy-three percent!

PARIS  
Looking good! Keep that deflector aligned and we should be --

ALARMS start to sound. The ship goes to RED ALERT. Kim checks a console, frustrated.

KIM  
(off console)  
We've got a phase variance! Point one... point two...

PARIS  
Compensate!

Kim works.

KIM  
No effect! Point four!

PARIS  
I'm shutting down the drive...

KIM  
No -- I'm going to try inverting the quantum field!

The ship starts shaking continuously now.

PARIS  
It's no use -- the slipstream is collapsing!

WHAM! A HARD SHAKE! On the Viewscreen, we see Voyager's POV as we BREAK OUT of the SLIPSTREAM and into NORMAL SPACE - the STARFIELD is SPINNING WILDLY out of control.

PARIS  
Intertial dampers off-line!

COMPUTER VOICE  
Warning: hull breach on Deck Ten.

KIM  
We're losing structural integrity!

PARIS  
(to com)  
Computer -- freeze program!

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

The SHAKING suddenly STOPS. They catch their breath a moment.

PARIS

(dry)

Well... at least the Bridge didn't explode this time.

Kim is determined.

KIM

Once more. I think if we re-route emergency power to the deflector a little earlier...

Paris stands.

PARIS

It won't help.

KIM

(to com)

Computer -- restart simulation at time index...

PARIS

Computer, belay that order.

(to Kim)

It's no use, Harry.

KIM

We can't just give up.

PARIS

Twenty-three simulations... Twenty-three catastrophes. This is no "sensor glitch."

(beat)

We've got to tell them.

Off Kim, disappointed by this turn of events...

CUT TO:

40 INT. VOYAGER - ENGINEERING - PRESENT

40 \*

A while later. Janeway, Chakotay, Torres, Tuvok, Paris and Seven of Nine are standing around the modified warp core, which is glowing with power. Kim is pacing off to the one side, mind working.

Confetti and streamers from the earlier celebration still litter the decks.

(CONTINUED)



40 CONTINUED:

40

But the party is long over... and Paris and Kim have just delivered the bad news. Mid-scene.

TORRES

That can't be right! We tested this engine molecule by molecule.

PARIS

I'm sorry, B'Elanna.

SEVEN OF NINE

I wish to see the simulation results.

PARIS

Holodeck Two. Run them yourself... if you don't mind being vaporized a dozen times over.

CHAKOTAY

I looked over their findings, Captain. If we try to make that flight tomorrow morning... we'll be in escape pods by afternoon.

TUVOK

It would appear we have no choice but to cancel the launch.

PARIS

It's either that... or we try it Harry's way.

JANEWAY

Ensign?

KIM

I've got an idea... it's tricky, but I think it can work.

Kim moves to the engine core, enthusiastic -- determined to make this happen.

KIM

(continuing)

The trouble begins about seventeen seconds into the flight. The phase variance kicks in... and the slipstream becomes unstable...

(beat)

What we need is someone to "ride the rapids" ahead of Voyager.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (2)

40

CHAKOTAY  
A Shuttlecraft...

KIM  
(nods)  
I could map the threshold of the  
slipstream as its forming... and  
send that telemetry back to you.

TORRES  
(onto idea)  
While we compensate here -- in-  
flight. Great idea, Harry!

KIM  
Now, here's the tricky part...  
I'll only be one point six seconds  
ahead of you. That doesn't give  
me much time.

JANEWAY  
Tom?

PARIS  
(doubtful)  
One point six seconds?

KIM  
We can do this, Captain. Put me  
on that shuttle, and I'll get  
Voyager through the slipstream.

Janeway looks doubtful. Kim presses -- more adamant  
than we've seen him.

KIM  
(continuing)  
What's the alternative? Scrap the  
launch... take the drive off-  
line... months of work for  
nothing?

JANEWAY  
We built a highly experimental  
piece of technology... there were  
bound to be a few setbacks.

KIM  
Setbacks? If we shut down that  
drive, we could lose the quantum  
reaction matrix for good.

(to all)  
I don't know about the rest of  
you...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (3)

40

KIM (Cont'd)  
...but I didn't come all this way  
to be stopped by a point four two  
phase variance!

Janeway is taken aback by the force of his emotion.  
Kim realizes he may have crossed the line.

KIM  
(continuing)  
No offense, Captain.

JANEWAY  
None taken.  
(beat)  
All right, Mister Kim... you've  
convinced me. Prepare a  
flightplan... and have it on my  
desk within the hour.

KIM  
Yes, Ma'am!

JANEWAY  
(to all)  
I'll let you know what I decide.

Janeway heads for the door. As everyone moves into  
action...

CUT TO:

41 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER - PRESENT (OPTICAL) 41  
at impulse.

42 INT. VOYAGER - JANEWAY'S QUARTERS - PRESENT 42 \*

Later that night. Dimly-lit. Light CLASSICAL MUSIC  
can be heard. Janeway is standing by a window,  
studying a PADD, deep in thought. The door CHIMES.

JANEWAY  
Come in.

43 CHAKOTAY 43

ENTERS, stops at what he sees. A small table has been  
set -- dinner for two.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

JANEWAY

Commander. I hope you've got an appetite.

Chakotay is surprised.

CHAKOTAY

Famished.

(beat)

But I assumed you called me here to talk about the launch.

JANEWAY

No reason to cancel our dinner plans.

She indicates the table, and they both take a seat. Janeway sets down the PADD, and starts to pour them both a glass of water. Their banter is light, but there is also a sense of gravity and importance to this moment.

JANEWAY

(lightly)

I've programmed a dish my grandmother used to make back on Earth... "vegetable biryani."

CHAKOTAY

Sounds delicious. I didn't know you could cook.

JANEWAY

Normally, I draw the line at a cup of coffee. But tonight is a special occasion.

CHAKOTAY

Oh?

JANEWAY

Our last night in the Delta Quadrant. I'd say that's special enough.

He reacts.

CHAKOTAY

You've made your decision.

JANEWAY

We launch tomorrow at oh eight hundred.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

JANEWAY (Cont'd)  
(beat)  
You and Harry will pilot the Delta  
Flyer. Voyager will be right  
behind you.

CHAKOTAY  
The crew will be pleased.

JANEWAY  
You can tell them the news...  
after dessert.

A quiet beat. Chakotay looks pensive. Janeway eyes  
him.

JANEWAY  
What about you, Chakotay... do you  
think I'm making the right  
decision?

CHAKOTAY  
Honestly?

JANEWAY  
Honestly.

He indicates the PADD.

CHAKOTAY  
I've analyzed Harry's flight plan.  
The theory is sound, but there are  
too many variables. If something  
goes wrong in that slipstream...  
(grim)  
I think we should delay the  
launch.

JANEWAY  
This could be our only chance to  
use the quantum drive.

CHAKOTAY  
True.  
(re: PADD)  
But if you showed this data to any  
Engineer in Starfleet... they'd  
think we were out of our minds.

JANEWAY  
(surprised)  
When did you start caring about  
Starfleet?

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (3)

43

CHAKOTAY

They're not always wrong.  
Sometimes those rules and  
regulations are created for a  
reason.

JANEWAY

When it comes to this crew... I'm  
willing to break a few rules.

CHAKOTAY

We'll find another way home.  
We've waited this long...

JANEWAY

Long enough.

(beat)

I know it's a risk... probably our  
biggest gamble yet... but I'm  
willing to take it.

(beat)

Are you with me?

Beat.

CHAKOTAY

Always.

A moment between them. Janeway stands.

JANEWAY

(with humor)

Speaking of risks... are you ready  
to try some "home cooking?"

CHAKOTAY

I'll alert Sickbay.

Janeway smiles. As she steps to the replicator, the  
CAMERA MOVES TOWARD the table... and HOLDS ON the PADD  
sitting there...

DISSOLVE TO:

44 THE SAME PADD

44

now FROSTED with ICE.

45 INT. VOYAGER - FROZEN JANEWAY'S QUARTERS - FUTURE

45 \*

The PADD is now sitting on the floor... the room coated  
with ICE and FROST. Voyager's fate.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

46 EXT. SPACE - DELTA FLYER - FUTURE (OPTICAL) 46  
in ORBIT above the ICE PLANET seen before.

47 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - FUTURE 47

A multi-purpose laboratory equipped with consoles, monitors, worktable, etc. In this "future" time period, it is only a few moments after the end of Act One. The older-looking Kim is removing his sub-zero gear -- parka, backpack, gloves, etc. He's wearing civilian clothes underneath. Chakotay keeps his gear on, but loosens the parka a little. He is wearing a Starfleet uniform of the era underneath. There's a sense of urgency to their attitude. The Doctor is there, wearing his mobile emitter, trying to orient himself.

DOCTOR  
(alarmed)  
Fifteen years?

KIM  
Give or take a few weeks.

DOCTOR  
Where are we?

CHAKOTAY  
In the Takara Sector... just  
outside the Alpha Quadrant.

DOCTOR  
The crew?

KIM  
Dead.

The Doctor reacts.

CHAKOTAY  
We think Captain Janeway tried to  
make an emergency landing on that  
Class-L planet. The ship must've  
been too heavily damaged.  
(somber)  
They were killed on impact.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

KIM

You've been buried inside a glacier for the past fifteen years.

(dry)

You're lucky to be on-line.

The Doctor glances around.

DOCTOR

(realizing)

You two were here, piloting the Delta Flyer... ahead of Voyager. You made it.

KIM

All the way back to Earth.

(on edge)

We finally got "home," Doc. And all it took was killing everyone on board.

CHAKOTAY

(sharply)

Harry.

Kim frowns. We see that there's tension between these two.

DOCTOR

To think I might've stayed in deep-freeze for eternity...

(beat)

Starfleet certainly took their time about this.

KIM

Starfleet gave up the search for Voyager over nine years ago. We had to find you on our own.

DOCTOR

Well... I don't what to say... except thank you.

KIM

We didn't come here to salvage your program... we're here to prevent this fiasco from ever happening.

(CONTINUED)



47 CONTINUED: (2)

47

CHAKOTAY

(off his look)

We've found a way to communicate with the Voyager crew of fifteen years ago. We plan to tell them the right way to modulate the slipstream.

DOCTOR

A message back through time?

CHAKOTAY

Exactly.

DOCTOR

How?

Kim works a wall panel... and a RETRACTABLE BIO-BED SLIDES OUT of the bulkhead with a blast of COLD VAPOR. Seven of Nine's BODY is lying on the slab.

KIM

(grim humor)

Seven of Nine. Nice to see you again. Still looking good!

The Doctor is startled to see her this way.

DOCTOR

I... don't understand.

CHAKOTAY

(re: Seven)

One of her cranial implants is a transceiver... designed to communicate with other Drones.

DOCTOR

That's right. It's called an interplexing beacon.

CHAKOTAY

Well, we want you to extract that implant... get it working again.

KIM

We're going to adjust its frequency to receive a message in the past.

(to Seven)

Won't you be surprised?

The Doctor considers.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: (3)

47

DOCTOR

In theory, I suppose it's possible... but we'd need a transmitter capable of sending a signal across the time continuum.

KIM

Way ahead of you, Doc.

Kim reaches into a storage compartment, pulls out an EQUIPMENT CASE marked "STARFLEET INTELLIGENCE - CLASSIFIED." He sets it on a worktable. He works a small KEYPAD on the case... we HEAR an electronic locking mechanism release. Kim carefully opens the case...

48 ANGLE - INSIDE THE EQUIPMENT CASE

48

A single piece of BORG TECHNOLOGY is suspended inside -- small but very complex.

KIM

Behold! Tactical Component Three-six-six-nine-eight.

(beat)

Borg temporal transmitter.

CHAKOTAY

Starfleet Intelligence found it in the wreckage of a Borg Cube near the Beta Quadrant.

DOCTOR

And they were willing to lend it to you?

KIM

Not exactly.

(beat)

We stole it.

The Doctor reacts. At that moment, the doors OPEN and Tessa ENTERS with a look of concern.

TESSA

Trouble.

(beat)

Long range sensors are picking up a Federation vessel in the sector.

CHAKOTAY

Time?

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

TESSA

I entered a low orbit, and  
remodulated our shields... but it  
won't be long before they find us.

(beat)

Six hours, if we're lucky.

DOCTOR

Let me get this straight -- we're  
fugitives?

KIM

"Galaxy's Most Wanted."

(proudly)

We stole the Delta Flyer, too...  
right out of a Federation  
shipyard. We're wanted on two  
counts of high treason... and  
conspiracy to violate the Temporal  
Prime Directive.

DOCTOR

Wonderful. Out of the ice box,  
and into the fire.

CHAKOTAY

We'll have to work fast.

(to Doctor)

Get started on extracting that  
implant.

DOCTOR

Aye, sir.

The Doctor moves to a set of surgical tools near Seven  
of Nine's body, eyes them.

CHAKOTAY

(to Tessa)

I want to go back down to the  
Bridge... see if I can retrieve  
a few sensor logs. Give me hand?

TESSA

Sure.

Tessa reaches for some SUB-ZERO GEAR hanging on a wall.  
She can't help but stare at the Doctor as she gets  
dressed.

TESSA

Hello, Doctor.

The Doctor glances at her.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (2)

48

DOCTOR

Do I know you?

TESSA

No... but I feel like we're old friends.

(introducing herself)

Tessa Omond. It's an honor to finally meet Voyager's infamous E-M-H.

DOCTOR

Infamous?

KIM

We've told her a few horror stories.

TESSA

Actually, they've always spoken highly of you.

DOCTOR

Hmm.

(re: Chakotay and Kim)

How did you get involved with "Bonnie and Clyde" here?

TESSA

Oh, I've had an interest in Voyager for a long time.

KIM

(abruptly)

They're having sex.

DOCTOR

Pardon?

KIM

Chakotay and Tess. They're a couple. Lovebirds. Joined at the hip. Can't find one without the other.

(beat)

A lot's changed in fifteen years, eh, Doc?

(beat)

Of course, I still can't get a date.

DOCTOR

I think I can see why.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (3)

48

TESSA

The truth is, Doctor, I didn't want Chakotay... or Harry... to face this alone. I thought I could help. I'm a pretty good tactical officer...

CHAKOTAY

(lightly)

The best. In fact, she'd give Tuvok a run for his money.

(to Tessa)

Ready?

She nods.

CHAKOTAY

Harry -- you have the Flyer.

KIM

Stay warm!

Tessa EXITS with Chakotay. Kim moves to the Doctor.

KIM

(with humor)

Alone at last.

As the Doctor throws him a look...

CUT TO:

49 EXT. ICE PLANET - HIGH ANGLE - DAY - FUTURE  
(OPTICAL)

49

VOYAGER buried under the ice, as before.

50 INT. VOYAGER - FROZEN BRIDGE - FUTURE

50

\*

A short time later. Dark, cold, icy. Chakotay and Tessa in their sub-zero gear, working at an aft station, which is flickering to life.

There is an ease and familiarity to their relationship -- they know each other well.

TESSA

These interface controls are a little clumsy.

(lightly)

I thought you said this ship was top-of-the-line.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

CHAKOTAY

It was at the time.

TESSA

Well, I've located the sensor logs... but the computer is denying me access.

CHAKOTAY

That's because you're new around here.

(an idea)

Come on.

They move toward the command area...

CHAKOTAY

My command codes should still carry some weight.

Chakotay sits in his command chair... pulls out the armchair console. He inputs a short sequence of commands. The console responds with a satisfying BEEP. Then he notices something --

CHAKOTAY

Hm. Looks like there's an active file here.

He taps a control. Suddenly, we HEAR JANEWAY'S VOICE over the com:

JANEWAY'S VOICE

(fritzed)

...luck run out... I'd like it known for the record that the crew... Voyager... with distinction and valor.

The log entry stops. It's an eerie moment. Chakotay's expression changes... as the full impact of this situation finally hits him. He glances around the room, shaken.

TESSA

(concerned)

Hon...?

CHAKOTAY

I'm all right... it's just...

He takes a moment.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED: (2)

50

CHAKOTAY

The last time I was in this  
chair... they were all here...  
alive.

She moves closer to him... puts a hand on his shoulder,  
comforting.

TESSA

We'll get them back.

He doesn't say anything... turns to the armchair  
console and works it.

CHAKOTAY

Can I see that tricorder?

Tessa pulls out a tricorder and hands it to him. He  
sets it on the console, works it.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED: (3)

50

CHAKOTAY  
(re: tricorder)  
It's downloading. Give it a  
minute.

He stands. Tessa glances around, tries to lighten the  
mood.

TESSA  
(re: ship)  
I don't suppose we have time for  
"the grand tour?"

CHAKOTAY  
Afraid not. Besides, I left my  
quarters a mess.

They exchange a smile. Chakotay looks at her...  
Studies her face, as though taking in every detail.

CHAKOTAY  
Last chance.

TESSA  
What do you mean?

CHAKOTAY  
A few hours from now... if all  
goes well... we'll have changed  
history. The past fifteen  
years... erased.  
(pointed)  
We don't have to do this.

TESSA  
(dry)  
Now you tell me.

CHAKOTAY  
I'm serious.

TESSA  
So am I. And I have no intention  
of backing out.  
(eyes him, concerned)  
Chakotay...

CHAKOTAY  
Last minute jitters... cold  
feet... I don't know what to call  
it.  
(frustrated)  
Ridiculous, isn't it? All these  
years... working toward this very  
moment...  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)



50 CONTINUED: (4)

50

CHAKOTAY (Cont'd)  
...and when the time finally  
comes, all I can think about is  
losing you.

TESSA  
(moved)  
The most ridiculous thing I've  
ever heard.

Tessa glances around the room...

TESSA  
Your heart's always been here...  
with Janeway... on Voyager.  
That'll never change. This is  
where you belong.  
(lightly)  
And who knows? Maybe we'll meet  
again some day.

CHAKOTAY  
If not?

TESSA  
I'll miss you all the same.

A tender beat. Then suddenly, we HEAR the CRACKING of  
ICE somewhere deep in the ship. They react.

TESSA  
Do you believe in ghosts?

CHAKOTAY  
(re: creaking)  
Now that you mention it...

TESSA  
If I didn't know any better... I'd  
say Voyager's calling you home.

Off the moment...

CUT TO:

51 AN EYE

51

staring lifelessly. CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal Seven  
of Nine's BORG CRANIAL INFRASTRUCTURE. The synthetic  
eye is resting inside a metallic cranial fragment,  
which is attached to a network of Borg technology and  
circuits. Seven's external implants can also be seen --  
her eyepiece and the radial implant from her cheek.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

Seven herself is gone. The infrastructure is sitting on the retractable bio-bed.

DOCTOR (O.C.)  
So what was it like... your  
"homecoming?"

52 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - FUTURE - CONTINUOUS

52

The Doctor is working on the Borg technology with a small medical tool.

KIM  
Antimatter fireworks... long-  
winded dignitaries...  
ambassadors... a Vulcan children's  
choir...

(rote)

Oh, we got Medals of Commendation  
pinned to our starched tunics...  
Chakotay gave a speech in honor of  
the Voyager crew... brought a tear  
to everyone's eye. Admiral  
MacIntyre wanted me to marry his  
daughter.

(beat)

Your basic Starfleet nightmare.

DOCTOR  
(with humor)  
At least you weren't buried under  
twenty meters of ice.

Kim shoots him a look.

KIM  
You don't know how many times I  
wished I were.

The Doctor softens.

DOCTOR  
I suppose it must've been  
difficult... with all your  
friends and colleagues left  
behind.

KIM  
"Survivor guilt." Yeah, I heard  
a lot of that crap from the  
counselors back at Headquarters.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

KIM (Cont'd)  
(quoting)  
"You must learn to accept the fact  
that you lived. It's not your  
fault the others were lost.  
Embrace life. Move forward!"  
(sarcastic)  
Idiots.

A beat. Kim indicates the Borg infrastructure.

KIM  
How's it look?

DOCTOR  
(off instrument)  
No damage to the infrastructure  
itself... and the interplexing  
beacon is intact. In this case,  
subzero temperatures were an  
excellent preservative.

KIM  
Activate the beacon.

The Doctor glances at him... keeps working.

DOCTOR  
I take it you didn't marry the  
Admiral's daughter.

KIM  
A couple of dinners... a week-end  
on Risa... then it fizzled out.  
(beat)  
She said I had "a one-track mind."

DOCTOR  
Voyager.

KIM  
(nods)  
It was all I could talk about.  
All I could think about.

Kim remembers.

KIM  
I signed onto the first deep space  
vessel I could find. We tried to  
calculate where Voyager might've  
fallen out of the slipstream...  
did they try to land somewhere?  
Crash? Vaporize?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (2)

52

KIM (Cont'd)  
A year of searching... we were  
close... I was sure of it...  
(beat)  
Then we were ordered to end the  
search. Starfleet Command said it  
was time to throw in the towel.  
"Low probability of success."

Kim's expression darkens.

KIM  
(continuing)  
And all those Admirals who shook  
my hand at the Homecoming? I went  
to see every last one of them...  
begged them to send another  
ship... to keep the search alive.  
(beat)  
Pretty soon, even Admiral  
MacIntyre stopped returning my  
calls.

He looks up at the Doctor.

KIM  
(continuing)  
That was when I resigned my  
commission. And left Starfleet.

DOCTOR  
What about Chakotay?

KIM  
He was promoted.  
(with flourish)  
Captain of the Starship  
Yellowstone!  
(beat)  
That's where he met Tess. We kept  
in touch for a few months...  
then...

He trails off. The Doctor makes a final adjustment to  
the Borg implants... there's a fritzing noise... and  
the cranial infrastructure LIGHTS UP, blinking.

KIM  
(re: lights)  
"Merry Christmas."

As they continue working.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (3)

52

DOCTOR

When did you embark on your life  
of crime?

Kim moves to the Starfleet Intelligence container and  
the Borg transmitter inside, begins to remove it.

KIM

The second I heard about this  
little gem. I put two and two  
together... looked up Chakotay...  
it took all of five minutes to  
talk him into it.

The Doctor's voice is serious.

DOCTOR

Mister Kim... did you ever stop to  
think about the risk of what  
you're trying to do here?

He indicates the transceiver.

DOCTOR

(continuing)

The Temporal Prime Directive was  
created for a reason. Altering  
the timeline could only make  
things worse. At least you and  
Chakotay survived. Why tempt  
fate?

KIM

(sudden, angry)

You sound just like the Admirals!  
"One ship!" "Not worth the risk!"  
No one stops to think that a  
hundred and fifty crewmembers died  
on Voyager!

(beat)

Federation "ideals" don't mean a  
damn thing. They gave up on us,  
Doctor! They were too worried  
about rules, and not enough about  
people!

Kim hesitates, grappling with his emotions.

KIM

(continuing)

This "timeline" only exists  
because I made a mistake fifteen  
years ago. The crew put their  
trust in me and I let them down!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (4)

52

KIM (Cont'd)  
This timeline shouldn't exist.  
(grim)  
As long as it does... neither  
should I.

A somber beat. An ALARM sounds.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Warning: Proximity Alert.

They exchange a look. Kim rushes out the door, the  
Doctor close behind...

53 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - FUTURE - CONTINUOUS

53

Kim ENTERS and rushes to a console. The Doctor looks  
on.

KIM  
(off console)  
They've found us.  
(taps combadge)  
Kim to Chakotay!

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE  
Go ahead.

KIM  
(to com)  
A Starfleet vessel's on an  
intercept course. It's now or  
never.

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE  
We're on our way.

Kim turns to the Doctor with an urgent look.

KIM  
If you're having doubts, let me  
know... I'll take your program off-  
line.  
(beat)  
But if you're with us...

A beat. The Doctor nods.

DOCTOR  
To hell with fate.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

Kim smiles. As they move into action...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

54 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER - PRESENT (OPTICAL) 54  
at impulse.

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
Captain's Log, Stardate xxxxx.x.  
Oh eight hundred hours. Morning  
of the launch.

55 INT. VOYAGER - ENGINEERING - PRESENT 55 \*  
Torres working at the warp core, which is pulsing with  
power. A dozen N.D.s moving about.

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
We're proceeding as planned.  
Voyager will generate the  
slipstream with our quantum drive.

56 INT. VOYAGER - CORRIDOR - PRESENT 56 \*  
Chakotay and Kim walking toward us, Engineering kits  
strapped over their shoulders, a sense of purpose.

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
Commander Chakotay and Ensign Kim  
will guide us through the rough  
spots.

57 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT 57 \*  
Janeway on her feet, pacing. Tuvok, Paris at their  
stations. Seven of Nine at Ops. Several N.D.s are  
moving about. Anticipation.

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
With any luck, my next log entry  
will be made in the Alpha  
Quadrant. But should luck run  
out... I'd like it known for the  
record that the crew of Voyager  
acted with distinction and valor.

CUT TO:



58 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - PRESENT

58

Chakotay and Kim at the helm, working, running a last minute "flight check."

CHAKOTAY  
Shield generators.

KIM  
On-line.

CHAKOTAY  
Plasma flow.

KIM  
Stable.

CHAKOTAY  
Com-link.

KIM  
Secure.

CHAKOTAY  
Lunch?

KIM  
Salami sandwiches.

They exchange a smile.

CHAKOTAY  
Feel up to this, Ensign?

KIM  
(enthused)  
Yes, sir.

CHAKOTAY  
(taps combadge)  
Chakotay to Voyager. We're ready  
when you are.

59 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT

59 \*

As before.

JANEWAY  
(to com)  
Acknowledged.  
(lightly)  
Keep in touch.

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE  
We intend to.

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

JANEWAY

(to com)

All hands, this is the Captain.  
Take your stations. Secure all  
systems. And stand by for the  
jump to slipstream.

Everyone gets ready.

TUVOK

(off console)

The Delta Flyer is away.

JANEWAY

(to Paris)

Match their course and speed.

Paris works. Janeway takes the Captain's chair.

JANEWAY

Engage the quantum drive on my  
mark.

Off the tension...

CUT TO:

60 EXT. SPACE - DELTA FLYER - FUTURE (OPTICAL)

60

WHOOSH! The Delta Flyer RACES by at high impulse! A  
moment later, a massive FEDERATION STARSHIP flies past  
in hot pursuit!

61 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - FUTURE

61

Red Alert. Chakotay and Tessa at the helm. In this  
"future" time period, less than an hour has passed  
since the end of Act Three. Mid-action, urgent.

\*

TESSA

They're gaining on us! Two  
hundred thousand kilometers and  
closing!

(beat)

You call these "evasive  
maneuvers?"

CHAKOTAY

I'm doing my best.

(to com)

Harry -- status?

62 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - FUTURE

62

Kim and the Doctor working at the retractable bio-bed. Kim is adjusting the Borg temporal transmitter seen earlier with a small tool. The transmitter is resting on a diagnostic stand. A short distance away, the Doctor is working on Seven's cranial infrastructure.

KIM

(to com)

Oh, I'm feeling pretty good! How about you, Doc?

DOCTOR

(ignores him, to com)

I've attuned Seven of Nine's interplexing beacon. But Mister Kim still hasn't activated the transmitter.

KIM

(re: transmitter)

A hundred Starfleet engineers couldn't get this thing to work -- give me a break.

(to com)

Another ten minutes, Chakotay!

CHAKOTAY

Speed it up. We've got a Galaxy Class starship on our tail.

KIM

(wry)

Your problem, not mine.

63 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - FUTURE

63

As before. The helm beeps.

TESSA

They're hailing us.

(beat)

You want talk to these people?

CHAKOTAY

It could buy us some time. Open a channel.

She works.

64 INCLUDE THE SIDE MONITORS (OPTICAL)

64

The familiar face of GEORDI LA FORGE appears. He's slightly older, with ocular implants, rank of Captain.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

He's sitting in a chair on the Bridge of his ship. His attitude is serious but also even-tempered -- if he can win these people over with diplomacy, so much the better.

GEORDI

This is Captain La Forge of the  
Starship Challenger.

(lightly)

In a hurry?

CHAKOTAY

You could say that.

GEORDI

Why don't you shut down those  
impulse engines... drop your  
shields... let's talk about this  
face-to-face.

CHAKOTAY

Mind if I take a raincheck?

GEORDI

As a matter of fact, I do.

(beat)

We know you're planning to send a  
message through time... and we  
can't let that happen. So the  
Federation Council is willing to  
make you an offer.

(pointed)

Hand over the Borg transmitter...  
stand down your vessel... and the  
charges of conspiracy will be  
dropped.

TESSA

That's not much of an "offer." If  
we alter history... those charges  
won't exist in the first place.

GEORDI

(off that)

Alter history... and countless  
lives could be affected.

CHAKOTAY

We're here to save one hundred and  
fifty lives. Our crew.

GEORDI

I understand... and I might've  
done the same in your position.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED: (2)

64

GEORDI (Cont'd)  
But I have my orders.  
(firm)  
Now, I'm asking you again. Stand  
down... and give me the  
transmitter.

CHAKOTAY  
You know I can't do that.

A difficult beat. There's a mutual respect between  
these two men -- neither of them wants this conflict to  
ignite.

GEORDI  
Yeah... I know.  
(somber)  
Good luck.

CHAKOTAY  
Same to you.

Geordi BLINKS OFF the monitors. A quiet beat, then the  
shuttle JOLTS.

TESSA  
They're targeting our engines.

CHAKOTAY  
Shields to full. Stand by  
weapons.

Off the tension...

CUT TO:

65 EXT. SPACE - DELTA FLYER - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

65

The Delta Flyer RACES past at high impulse -- followed  
close behind by VOYAGER.

66 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT

66 \*

Janeway, Tuvok, Paris, Seven of Nine, N.D.s, as before.

JANEWAY  
(to com)  
Bridge to Engineering. How's our  
new engine?

67 INT. VOYAGER - ENGINEERING - PRESENT

67 \*

Torres and the dozen N.D.s, as before. The warp core is GLOWING, HUMMING loudly with power.

TORRES  
(to com)  
Quantum field is stable. Power  
output at maximum.

JANEWAY'S COM VOICE  
Acknowledged.

Torres turns to a nearby outcropping, where the "furfly" seen earlier is hanging. She "rubs" the creature for luck.

TORRES  
(to furfly)  
Don't let us down.

68 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT

68 \*

As before.

JANEWAY  
The Flyer?

TUVOK  
In position.

Janeway takes a beat. This is it:

JANEWAY  
Mister Paris... engage.

Paris works. A deep RUMBLE can be heard. The ship starts TREMBLING.

PARIS  
Slipstream velocity in four...  
three... two...

Everyone is thrown back slightly from the force.

\*

69 EXT. SPACE - SLIPSTREAM - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

69

VOYAGER roaring through the TORRENT of ENERGY, the DELTA FLYER directly ahead!

CUT TO:

70 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - FUTURE

70

SHAKING! Chakotay and Tessa at the helm.

TESSA  
Shields down to sixty-two percent!

CHAKOTAY  
Return fire.

She works.

TESSA  
Direct hit! I've taken out their  
port phaser array.

CHAKOTAY  
Nice shooting. Try for starboard.

Another JOLT! A few consoles start FLICKERING.

KIM'S COM VOICE  
I don't mean to be a pest, but  
we're losing power back here!

71 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - FUTURE

71

Red Alert. The LIGHTS are flickering. Kim and the  
Doctor working on the Borg transmitter and cranial  
implants, respectively.

\*

KIM  
(continuing, to com)  
I can't initialize the  
transmitter!

TESSA'S COM VOICE  
Hold on -- we're switching to  
emergency back-up.

The lights stop flickering... and the Borg transmitter  
GLOWS with power.

KIM  
Thank you!  
(to Doctor)  
We're ready to send.

He rushes to a nearby console, starts working.

72 INCLUDE A MONITOR (VPB)

72

It displays various SLIPSTREAM DATA -- graphics and  
alphanumerics.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

KIM  
 (re: monitor)  
 I'm bringing up the slipstream  
 telemetry...  
 (an aside)  
 This is where I failed fifteen  
 years ago, Doc. I never gave them  
 the phase correction.  
 (determined)  
 This time will be different.

As he works...

CUT TO:

73 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

73 \*

As before, trembling. Rumbling. The VIEWSCREEN shows  
 the ROARING SLIPSTREAM, with the DELTA FLYER dead  
 ahead. A long, tense beat... then ALARMS start to  
 sound.

\*

SEVEN OF NINE  
 (off console)  
 I'm detecting a phase variance.  
 Point one... point two...

JANEWAY  
 (to com, urgent)  
 Voyager to Delta Flyer. We need  
 that phase correction, or we'll  
 have to shut down the drive!

74 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - PRESENT (VPB)

74

TREMBLING. Chakotay and Kim manning the helm.  
 FLICKERING LIGHT from the slipstream playing on their  
 faces. A MONITOR in front of Kim shows various  
 SLIPSTREAM DATA.

CHAKOTAY  
 (to com)  
 We're on it, Captain!  
 (beat)  
 Aren't we, Harry?

KIM  
 I think so...

CHAKOTAY  
 What's the problem?

(CONTINUED)



74 CONTINUED:

74

As Kim works... the CAMERA begins to PUSH IN on his face...

KIM

The sensor resolution's too low...  
I can't get a clear phase  
correction...

(quickly)

Can you enhance the sensor array?

Chakotay works. Kim is perspiring, now... this is the moment he promised to deliver, and the pressure is mounting...

KIM

I can't see it... why can't I see  
it?

CHAKOTAY

Calm down... focus.

(works)

Sensor resolution at maximum.

KIM

It's not enough... I can't get a  
reading... this isn't going to  
work!

(taps combadge)

Voyager! I can't get you the  
phase correction!

75 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT

75 \*

As before, trembling.

KIM'S COM VOICE

(fritzing)

...got to... drive...  
immediately...

TUVOK

We've lost our comlink with the  
Delta Flyer.

JANEWAY

(quick decision)

Shut down the drive.

Paris works.

PARIS

I'm trying... but there's an  
overload in the quantum matrix...

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

Off the tension...

CUT TO:

76 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - FUTURE

76

Kim and the Doctor, as before.

KIM

Doctor?

The Doctor makes a final adjustment to an implant inside Seven's cranial infrastructure.

DOCTOR

(re: implant)

I've entered the temporal frequency.

KIM

(to Doctor)

Here we go.

Kim hits a final control.

77 THE SLIPSTREAM TELEMETRY

77

starts to SCROLL RAPIDLY across the monitor.

78 THE BORG TRANSMITTER

78

blinks.

\*

79 OMITTED

79

\*

CUT TO:

80 SEVEN OF NINE - PRESENT

80

She reacts to a sudden sensation in her head. A beat as she takes it in.

SEVEN OF NINE

Captain... I am receiving a transmission... from Ensign Kim.

81 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT - CONTINUOUS

81 \*

As before, trembling. Janeway turns.

\*

JANEWAY

I thought you said the comlink was down.

TUVOK

It is.

SEVEN OF NINE

("listening")

The signal has activated one of my cranial implants... it has a temporal displacement frequency. I believe the message is originating from a different time-frame.

(realizing)

Approximately fifteen years into the future.

Startled reactions. A SHAKE! Everyone hangs on.

JANEWAY

(to Seven)

What does it say?

SEVEN OF NINE

("listens")

It is slipstream telemetry. A series of phase corrections.

Janeway and Tuvok exchange a look.

JANEWAY

Enter them.

Seven works fast.

TUVOK

Captain?

JANEWAY

Fifteen years from now, it seems that Harry Kim will decide to send us a message back through time.

(beat)

I'm betting he knows something we don't.

WHAM! A HARD SHAKE!

SEVEN OF NINE

Captain -- the new phase corrections are insufficient. The slipstream is destabilizing!

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

81

PARIS  
Our hull is buckling... we're  
losing attitude control...

82  
thru 84 OMITTED

82  
thru 84

85 INCLUDE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

85

We see Voyager's POV as we BREAK OUT of the SLIPSTREAM  
and into NORMAL SPACE -- the STARFIELD is SPINNING  
WILDLY out of control!

TUVOK  
We're out of the slipstream, but  
we took heavy damage!

PARIS  
Inertial dampeners are off-line!

86 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

86

Trembling. The SLIPSTREAM roaring past the front  
windows. Chakotay and Kim at the helm.

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED:

86

CHAKOTAY  
(off console)  
We've lost Voyager.

KIM  
Alter our slipstream course --  
we've got to go back!

CHAKOTAY  
(off console)  
We can't. If we drop out at this  
velocity, we'll be destroyed.

KIM  
What are you saying? We've got to  
find them!

Kim starts working a console. Chakotay grabs his  
wrist.

CHAKOTAY  
Ensign. There's no choice.  
(beat)  
We keep going.

Kim sits back in his chair...

KIM  
(shaken)  
It's my fault.

CHAKOTAY  
We can't worry about that, now.  
Help me stabilize the shields.

Kim works... feeling the full weight of responsibility  
for what's just happened...

CUT TO:

87 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

87

CAREENING out of control! PLASMA FIRES blazing on the  
HULL! CHUNKS of DEBRIS peeling off the ship!

88 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT

88

\*

SHAKING hard! Consoles SPARKING! Everyone desperately  
hanging on!

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

TUVOK  
(off console)  
Hull breaches on Decks Five  
through Ten! We're losing life  
support!

JANEWAY  
We've got to set this ship down.  
(beat)  
Tom?

PARIS  
(working)  
I'm reading a planet... nine  
million kilometers away. Class-L.

JANEWAY  
Do it!

\*

89 EXT. SPACE - ICE PLANET - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

89

The same planet seen before. VOYAGER rockets into  
view... and noses DOWN into the planet's atmosphere...

90 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

90

\*

Everyone watching the VIEWSCREEN, which shows the  
FROZEN TERRAIN of the ice planet far below, RUSHING  
toward them. The ship SHAKING and ROARING loudly, now --  
frantic, terrifying.

JANEWAY  
(off armchair)  
We're coming in too fast! Level  
our descent!

Janeway grips her chair, stares at the Viewscreen.

JANEWAY  
(to com)  
All hands brace for impact!

91 EXT. ICE PLANET SURFACE - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

91

Glacial terrain. Icy, desolate. A vast expanse of ice  
flows, arctic cliffs. A motionless setting, until --

92 THE STARSHIP VOYAGER (OPTICAL)

92

comes BLASTING through the planet's atmosphere and SLAMS into a massive GLACIER! Ice and snow EXPLODE OUTWARD in a titanic effect! The ground QUAKES with the IMPACT!

93 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT

93 \*

Shaking after impact. Spark... smoke... debris falling from the ceiling. Everyone has been thrown to the floor. Janeway struggles to her feet. The SOUND of the ship RIPPING and SCRAPING on the ICE can be heard. This is the end.

COMPUTER VOICE

Warning: catastrophic damage to secondary hull.

JANEWAY

(ragged)

Tom...

But Paris is dead. He's lying a few yards away from the helm, where we saw him in Act One.

Janeway makes her way to the helm... starts working...

COMPUTER VOICE

Warning: Life support off-line.  
Emergency power off-line.  
Complete structural collapse --  
Decks Eleven through Fifteen.

Janeway works, doing her best...

A HUGE JOLT!

94 EXT. ICE PLANET SURFACE - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

94

As the massive STARSHIP VOYAGER SMASHES into an ICE FLOW, sending an immense plume of snow into the air... finally GRINDING to a stop. Dead and burning on the ice.

A moment as we take in the image... then cre-e-e-a-a-k... the ice begins to BUCKLE...

CRASH! VOYAGER SINKS BENEATH THE ICE.

Fate.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

95 EXT. SPACE - DELTA FLYER - FUTURE (OPTICAL) 95  
on the run! The Starship Challenger closing on their  
tail.

96 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - FUTURE (VPB) 96  
Red Alert. Lights and consoles flickering. Kim is  
working the monitor showing the slipstream telemetry,  
as seen in Act Four. Only a few moments have passed  
since Kim sent the message back through time. He turns  
from the console... glances around with growing  
concern. The Doctor looks on. \*

KIM  
We're still here.  
(anxious)  
Why are we still here?

DOCTOR  
(puzzled)  
Mister Kim?

KIM  
It didn't work! The phase  
corrections didn't work!

DOCTOR  
Are you certain?

KIM  
If Voyager had avoided that crash-  
landing... our timeline would've  
been erased!

Kim moves to the Borg transmitter, checks it.

KIM  
The transmitter's functioning...  
Seven of Nine must've received our  
message...  
(taps combadge)  
Chakotay -- it didn't work!

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE  
I can see that.

The ship JOLTS suddenly!



97 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - FUTURE (OPTICAL)

97

Chakotay and Tessa at the helm. Lights and consoles flickering here, as well.

TESSA  
Our engines are down! They're  
locking on with a tractor beam!  
(beat)  
They're hailing.

Chakotay takes a moment, then nods. Tessa works, and Geordi appears on the SIDE MONITORS.

GEORDI  
It's over, Captain.

CHAKOTAY  
To be honest, I didn't think we'd  
last this long.

GEORDI  
Neither did I. You gave us quite  
a chase.  
(beat)  
Now, why don't you drop your  
shields... and prepare to be  
boarded.

CHAKOTAY  
Very well.  
(wry)  
How's your Brig?

GEORDI  
Comfortable enough.  
(beat)  
You've made the right decision.

Geordi BLINKS OFF the monitors.

TESSA  
(surprised)  
Chakotay?

CHAKOTAY  
Don't worry. We're not giving up  
just yet.  
(quickly)  
Can you get the thrusters back on-  
line?

TESSA  
I think so... but the EPS relays  
have taken heavy damage. If we  
try to break free, we could  
destabilize the warp core.

(CONTINUED)

97 CONTINUED:

97

Chakotay looks at her.

CHAKOTAY

(pointed)

If you want to beam over to that  
ship... I'll understand.

A quiet beat. They both know that this could be the  
end. Tessa starts working.

TESSA

(wry)

And let you have all the fun?

Chakotay smiles.

CHAKOTAY

(to com)

Harry, we've just bought you a few  
more minutes.

98 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - FUTURE (VPB)

98

Kim and the Doctor, as before.

KIM

(to com)

Acknowledged!

Kim keeps working the console, mind racing. The  
slipstream data is scrolling across the monitor.

DOCTOR

I'm no time travel connoisseur...  
but can't we simply call Voyager  
again? The "past" isn't going  
anywhere.

KIM

Of course we can re-transmit...  
but it's not going to help if we  
send the wrong information!

DOCTOR

Is there anything I can do to  
help?

KIM

Stay out of my way.

He starts moving from console to console -- frantically  
trying to figure this out.

(CONTINUED)

98 CONTINUED:

98

KIM  
The slipstream kinetics look  
right... hyper-dimensional  
progressions... perfect...  
(thinking)  
Maybe it's the deflector  
geometry...

As he works...

99 EXT. SPACE - DELTA FLYER - FUTURE (OPTICAL)

99

locked in the Challenger's TRACTOR BEAM. Suddenly, the  
Delta Flyer's THRUSTERS FLARE, and the shuttle BREAKS  
AWAY!

100 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - FUTURE

100 \*

Chakotay and Tessa at the helm, as before.

TESSA  
We're free!

CHAKOTAY  
The EPS relays are overloading...  
(taps combadge)  
Harry, we're looking at a possible  
core breach in less than three  
minutes!

101 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - FUTURE (VPB)

101

Kim working, the Doctor looking on.

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE  
(continuing)  
How's it coming back there?

KIM  
(distressed)  
Great! Just great!

Kim eyes the telemetry on the monitor, frustrated.

KIM  
(re: telemetry)  
It took me ten years to make these  
corrections... I can't fix them in  
three minutes!

DOCTOR  
You've got to try.

(CONTINUED)

101 CONTINUED:

101

KIM

I can't!

Kim explodes -- fifteen years of emotion and torment unleashed in final moment of pressure.

KIM

(wildly)

It won't work! Why won't you  
work!

A hair-raising moment as Kim loses all control. \*

KIM

(yelling)

I KILLED THEM! THEY TRUSTED ME  
AND I KILLED THEM!!

The Doctor GRABS HOLD of him.

DOCTOR

Control yourself! Mister Kim!

Kim stops... breathless... shaken... looks at the Doctor, eyes wild with anger.

KIM

(to Doctor)

Don't you see... history's  
repeating itself. I destroyed  
Voyager once... and I'm doing it  
again.

(ironic)

It's fate.

DOCTOR

(back at him, hard)

I didn't spend all those years in  
an ice bucket so I could listen to  
you berate yourself. If you want  
to wallow in self-pity, fine, do  
it on your own time!

(beat)

Somebody has to knuckle down and  
change history. And that somebody  
is you!

Kim calms down a little.

KIM

It can't be done, Doc. I told  
you...

(CONTINUED)

101 CONTINUED: (2)

101

DOCTOR

You told me you can't stabilize their slipstream. All right. We have to accept that.

(an idea)

But what about sending Voyager a warning? Is there a way you could tell them how to escape the slipstream... without being destroyed?

KIM

(thinks)

Yes... yes! I could send a phase correction that would disperse the slipstream entirely... simple!

DOCTOR

If we can't get the Voyager crew home... at the very least we can save their lives.

This strikes Kim the right way. As he takes it in... the shuttle starts to TREMBLE.

COMPUTER VOICE

Warning: warp core breach in sixty seconds.

Kim turns to a console and starts working with a newfound determination...

102 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - FUTURE

102

Trembling. Chakotay and Tessa at the helm.

CHAKOTAY

Can you eject the core?

TESSA

No -- emergency systems are off-line!

Geordi's com voice breaks in:

GEORDI'S COM VOICE

(urgent)

La Forge to Delta Flyer! Our sensors are reading an overload in your warp matrix. Lower your shields -- we'll beam you out of there!

(CONTINUED)

102 CONTINUED:

102

CHAKOTAY  
(to com)  
I appreciate the offer, Captain.  
But the answer's no. I suggest  
you get to a safe distance.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Warning: warp core breach in  
forty-five seconds.

CHAKOTAY  
(to com)  
Now would be a good time, Harry!

INTERCUT:

103 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - FUTURE (OPTICAL)

103

Trembling. Kim working fast. The Doctor nearby.

KIM  
(to com)  
Can't a man work in peace around  
here?

The lights on the Borg transmitter start to FLICKER --  
losing power.

DOCTOR  
(sees it)  
Mister Kim!

Kim rushes over, checks it.

KIM  
(re: transmitter)  
It's losing power... and we don't  
have any reserves left...

COMPUTER VOICE  
Warning: warp core breach in  
thirty seconds.

Kim looks at the Doctor suddenly.

KIM  
Your emitter. It's got an  
independent power source...

DOCTOR  
Would it be enough?

(CONTINUED)

103 CONTINUED:

103

KIM  
It's our only chance. I can  
adjust the interface to power the  
Borg circuits.

Kim moves to the Doctor, starts working the emitter.  
Finishes, then:

KIM  
You're one hell of a hologram.

DOCTOR  
(lightly)  
It's about time you realized that.

For the first time, we see this "future" Kim smile. He  
hits a control, and the Doctor FRITZES OUT in a  
holographic effect.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Warning: warp core breach in  
fifteen seconds.

Kim attaches the emitter to the diagnostic stand that  
holds the Borg transmitter. He works a few controls on  
the diagnostic device. The Borg transmitter LIGHTS  
with power once again.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Warning: warp core breach in  
ten... nine... eight...

104 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - FUTURE

104

Tessa takes Chakotay's hand, holds it tight. They  
exchange a final look. Over this:

COMPUTER VOICE  
(continuing)  
..seven... six... five...

105 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - FUTURE (VPB)

105

Kim rushes to a monitor showing slipstream data...  
works frantically...

COMPUTER VOICE  
(continuing)  
..four... three.. two...

(CONTINUED)

105 CONTINUED:

105

He JAMS a final control and the monitor starts SCROLLING rapidly. Kim lets out a triumphant YELL!

106 EXT. SPACE - DELTA FLYER - FUTURE (OPTICAL)

106

The ship EXPLODES mid-flight -- FIRE and DEBRIS WASHING OUT THE SCREEN!

CUT TO:

107 SEVEN OF NINE - PRESENT

107

She reacts to a sudden sensation in her head. A beat as she takes it in. (NOTE: This is a replay of Act Four, Scene 80.)

SEVEN OF NINE

Captain... I am receiving a transmission... from Ensign Kim.

108 INT. BRIDGE - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

108

Trembling. Janeway, Tuvok, Paris, N.D.s at their stations. The VIEWSCREEN shows the QUANTUM SLIPSTREAM with the DELTA FLYER dead ahead. (NOTE: This is a replay of Act Four, Scene 81.) Janeway turns.

\*

JANEWAY

I thought you said the comlink was down...

TUVOK

It is.

SEVEN OF NINE

("listening")

The signal has activated one of my cranial implants... it has a temporal displacement frequency. I believe the message is originating from a different time-frame.

(realizing)

Approximately fifteen years into the future.

Startled reactions. A SHAKE! Everyone hangs on.

JANEWAY

(to Seven)

What does it say?

(CONTINUED)



108 CONTINUED:

108

SEVEN OF NINE  
("listens")  
It is slipstream telemetry. A  
series of phase corrections.

Janeway and Tuvok exchange a look.

JANEWAY  
Enter them.

Seven works fast.

TUVOK  
Captain?

JANEWAY  
Fifteen years from now, it seems  
that Harry Kim will decide to send  
us a message back through time.  
(beat)  
I'm betting he knows something we  
don't.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(working, reacts)  
These corrections will disperse  
the slipstream, and shut down the  
quantum drive.  
(pointed)  
We will be forced to abort the  
flight.

JANEWAY  
Do it.

Seven inputs the data...

109 INT. VOYAGER - ENGINEERING - PRESENT

109 \*

Torres and N.D.s working. The WARP CORE begins to SHUT  
DOWN -- lights fading, sound dropping. Torres reacts.

110 EXT. SPACE - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

110

A starfield. Suddenly, a RIFT opens and the DELTA  
FLYER comes BLASTING into normal space out of the  
slipstream... followed by VOYAGER. Both ships are  
undamaged and continue on a steady course.

111 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - PRESENT

111

Chakotay and Kim at the helm. They react.

(CONTINUED)

111 CONTINUED:

111

KIM  
The slipstream has collapsed...

CHAKOTAY  
(taps combadge)  
Delta Flyer to Voyager. What  
happened?

INTERCUT:

112 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT

112 \*

As before. Relief all around. They are out of danger.

JANEWAY  
(to com)  
We were advised to shut down the  
quantum drive.

KIM  
By whom?

JANEWAY  
By you, Harry.

KIM  
(reacts)  
Me?

Janeway glances at Seven of Nine.

JANEWAY  
Apparently, you've been putting in  
some "overtime."

Off Kim's puzzled look...

CUT TO:

113 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER - PRESENT (OPTICAL)

113

at impulse.

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
Captain's Log, Supplemental. Our  
flight may have been brief... but  
it shaved another nine hundred  
light years off our journey.

114 INT. VOYAGER - ENGINEERING - PRESENT

114 \*

Torres, Paris and various N.D.s are DISMANTLING the slipstream drive -- removing a couple of implants from the warp core.

JANEWAY (V.O.)

(continuing)

I've given the order to dismantle our quantum drive until the technology can be perfected. Despite the setback, our spirits are high.

115 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE - PRESENT

115 \*

Chakotay in command, giving orders to Tuvok and various N.D.s.

JANEWAY (V.O.)

(continuing)

We have a renewed sense of momentum. It no longer seems a question of "if" we get home... but "when."

116 INT. VOYAGER - MESS HALL - PRESENT

116 \*

After hours. Quiet. Dimly-lit. Kim is sitting alone at a table, staring at a desktop monitor that shows slipstream data. After a beat, the rear doors slide open and Janeway ENTERS, carrying a tricorder. Kim stands.

KIM

Captain.

JANEWAY

At ease.

She moves to him.

JANEWAY

Am I interrupting?

KIM

No. I just... came here to do a little thinking.

JANEWAY

(eyes monitor)

Phase corrections.

(CONTINUED)

116 CONTINUED:

116

KIM

(nods)

I can't figure out where I went wrong. If this had worked... we'd be in the Alpha Quadrant right now.

JANEWAY

We're closer than we were yesterday... and we're still in one piece.

(gently)

Let it go, Ensign.

He turns to her, frustrated.

KIM

I don't know if I can.

Janeway eyes him -- sees that he's still doubting himself.

JANEWAY

Your commitment to this crew went beyond the call of duty... in fact, it went beyond "time" itself. I can't ask for much more than that.

(beat)

We're in your debt.

KIM

Thank you, Captain.

But Kim still looks doubtful.

JANEWAY

If you won't take it from me... take it from you.

KIM

Ma'am?

She hands him the tricorder.

JANEWAY

Seven of Nine's been analyzing the transmission she received from the future.

(re: tricorder)

She found a log entry encoded in the telemetry.

(beat)

"From Harry Kim... to Harry Kim."

(CONTINUED)

116 CONTINUED: (2)

116

He looks at the tricorder with surprise.

JANEWAY

(continuing)

I debated whether to give it to you. Lord knows, we wouldn't want to create some sort of temporal paradox.

(beat)

But the message seems harmless enough. And I think you might find it interesting.

Kim is silent, a little taken aback.

JANEWAY

(continuing)

It's up to you.

A beat, then Janeway turns and EXITS. A long moment as Kim eyes the tricorder... then he works a few controls and sets it next to the desktop monitor. He then taps a command, and the MONITOR comes to life... \*

\*  
\*

117 INCLUDE THE MONITOR (OPTICAL)

117

It shows the FUTURE HARRY KIM -- fifteen years later. He's sitting in the Aft Section of the Delta Flyer. The image is FRITZED slightly.

FUTURE KIM

Hello, Harry.

Kim reacts -- it's a bizarre moment.

FUTURE KIM

(continuing)

If you're watching this right now... it means that you survived... and I no longer exist.

(beat)

Fifteen years ago, I made a mistake... and a hundred and fifty people died. I've spent every day since then regretting that mistake.

(beat)

But all of that's changed, now. Try to go a little easier on yourself than I did.

A beat.

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED:

117

FUTURE KIM  
(lightly)  
Oh, and by the way... when you  
meet a Klingon girl named Mara  
Tu'Ka? Run for the hills.

With that, the monitor FRITZES OUT. Off Kim, taking in  
the astonishing message from his future self...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END