

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

REVISED

11/18/98 be  
11/19/98 pk  
11/19/98 yw  
11/19/98 gn  
11/19/98 gd  
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11/30/98 yw  
12/01/98 gn  
12/01/98 gd  
12/01/98 bf  
12/08/98 sn  
\*12/09/98 cy

"Dark Frontier"  
(fka: "Untitled Borg")

#40840-211

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FINAL DRAFT

NOVEMBER 18, 1998

STAR TREK: VOYAGER - "Dark Frontier" - 11/18/98 - CAST

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Dark Frontier"

CAST

JANEWAY

NAOMI WILDMAN

CHAKOTAY

ANNIKA HANSEN

KIM

ERIN HANSEN

PARIS

MAGNUS HANSEN

DOCTOR

BORG

TUVOK

BORG QUEEN

TORRES

SEVEN OF NINE

NEELIX

Non-Speaking

N.D. SUPERNUMERARIES

Non-Speaking

N.D. BORG

STAR TREK: VOYAGER - "Dark Frontier" - 11/18/98 - SETS

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Dark Frontier"

SETS

INTERIORS

VOYAGER

BRIDGE  
BRIEFING ROOM  
ASTROMETRICS LAB  
CARGO BAY  
CORRIDOR  
ENGINEERING  
MESS HALL  
READY ROOM  
SICKBAY/MEDLAB  
TRANSPORTER ROOM

USS RAVEN

BRIDGE  
LIVING AREA

BORG VESSEL

CORRIDOR  
TRANSWARP INTERCHAMBER  
QUEEN'S LAIR

EXTERIORS

SPACE/VOYAGER

BORG CUBE  
BORG SPHERE  
USS RAVEN  
SHUTTLECRAFT  
BORG UNICOMPLEX

STAR TREK: "Dark Frontier" - 11/18/98 - PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Dark Frontier"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

ANNIKA	AWN-ee-kah
ERIN	ERR-uhn
KTARIAN	k-TAR-ee-un
MAGNUS	MAG-nuss
POLYTRINIC	PAUL-uh-trin-ick

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Dark Frontier"

TEASER

FADE IN:

- 1 BLACKNESS 1
- We can HEAR the SOUND of BORG TECHNOLOGY -- bio-mechanical whirs and gurgles and beeps. Suddenly, the VOICE of the COLLECTIVE:
- BORG  
A vessel has been detected.  
Unimatrix four-two-four, grid one-one-six. Alter course to intercept.
- 2 A BORG POV (OPTICAL) 2
- FRITZES TO LIFE! We are looking through the eyes of a BORG DRONE as he steps out of an alcove and begins MOVING through a series of BORG CORRIDORS. Other DRONES are moving about, working. REVEAL we are in --
- 3 INT. BORG VESSEL 3
- Drones, Corridors, alcoves and technology all around, the heart of the ship. This is "business as usual" for a Borg vessel -- they are in search of a species to assimilate. The feeling here is that we're seeing an attack from a purely Borg perspective -- the atmosphere is cold, efficient, methodical.
- A quick series of shots:
- 4 TWO BORG DRONES 4
- step out of alcoves and swing into action...
- 5 ANOTHER DRONE 5
- moves to a wall panel, extends a servo on his arm and manipulates a circuit...
- 6 A MONITOR (OPTICAL) 6
- comes to life. We see the image of the STARSHIP VOYAGER flying at impulse.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

BORG  
Vessel identified. Federation  
Starfleet. Intrepid Class. One  
hundred forty-three lifeforms.  
(an order)  
Prepare for assimilation.

7 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

7

We see a BORG PROBE fly toward VOYAGER! The Probe is  
a geometric shape we've never seen, and much smaller  
than the average Borg ship -- about half the size of  
Voyager.

\*

8 INT. BORG VESSEL

8

As before. Drones working quickly. Various ALARMS can  
be heard. They are preparing to attack.

BORG  
(over com, to Voyager)  
We are the Borg. You will be  
assimilated. Resistance is  
futile.

9 THE BORG MONITOR (OPTICAL)

9

seen before. It displays a WIDE ANGLE view of the  
VOYAGER BRIDGE. RED ALERT. JANEWAY, CHAKOTAY, TUVOK,  
PARIS, KIM, SEVEN OF NINE and N.D.S at their stations.

JANEWAY  
(to Borg)  
Break off your pursuit, or we'll  
open fire.

BORG  
Irrelevant.

JANEWAY  
(hard)  
Is it? You've scanned our  
vessel... you know we can match  
your firepower.

BORG  
You will be assimilated.

The image of Janeway CUTS OFF, replaced by a shot of  
Voyager at impulse. Various shots:

- 10 OMITTED 10
- 11 THE BORG MONITOR (OPTICAL) 11  
 shows Voyager under attack -- BORG WEAPONS FIRE hitting their shields! A startling sight from this perspective.
- 12 TWO BORG DRONES 12  
 react as the ship is JOLTED!
- BORG  
 Regenerate primary shield matrix.  
 Remodulate weapons.
- The ship SHAKES again. A conduit BLOWS OUT in a shower of sparks. A Drone quickly moves to a wall control, starts working it...
- 13 NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL) 13  
 A Starfleet PHOTON TORPEDO MATERIALIZES in a BORG EFFECT. A Drone quickly moves it...
- 14 CLOSE ON THE TORPEDO 14  
 A TIMING DISPLAY is counting down...
- Two more Drones move into view, open a side panel and try to disarm the warhead...
- 15 NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL) 15  
BOOOOOM! The TORPEDO EXPLODES at point-blank range. The ship ROCKS! FLAMES and DEBRIS BLAST through the corridors, Drones BLOWN AWAY!

16 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

16

Red Alert. Janeway, Chakotay, Tuvok, Paris, Kim, Seven of Nine, N.D.s at their stations. Everyone watching the VIEWSCREEN, which shows the BORG PROBE EXPLODING... the expanding FIREBALL washing toward us.

CHAKOTAY

I thought we were trying to  
disable it...

SEVEN OF NINE

The torpedo detonated near the  
power matrix. It caused a chain  
reaction.

JANEWAY

Survivors?

TUVOK

None.

JANEWAY

Debris status?

KIM

There's a few components intact...  
but they're badly damaged.

JANEWAY

(to Chakotay)

Begin a salvage operation.

CHAKOTAY

Captain?

JANEWAY

There might be something we can  
use... weapons... a transwarp  
coil...

(grim humor)

I don't know about the rest of  
you... but I feel lucky today.

She moves to the Ready Room. Off the crew, excited  
about this victory...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes.)

17 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 17  
at impulse.

18 INT. CARGO BAY 18  
The room is filled with BORG DEBRIS -- hull fragments, conduits, a piece of an alcove, etc. A salvage crew is scanning and picking through the wreckage: TORRES, the DOCTOR, Paris, Kim, Seven of Nine, and SIX STARFLEET CREWMEMBERS. Some of the fragments are still GLOWING with power. Chakotay is leading the operation. Everyone is a little grimy from the job -- scuffed uniforms, mussed hair, smudged faces.

19 CAPTAIN JANEWAY 19  
strides in, takes in the scene. Chakotay moves to her.

JANEWAY  
(dry)  
This is how I prefer the Borg...  
in pieces.

She begins moving around the bay, in and around the debris. She is confident and determined after their victory over the Borg. Over this:

CHAKOTAY  
Eight kilotons of debris, most of it hull fragments. So far, we've recovered two power nodes and a dozen plasma conduits... all in working order.

JANEWAY  
Their propulsion system -- anything left?

CHAKOTAY  
B'Elanna found a transwarp coil...

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

Janeway stops at a large jumble of debris that Kim is busy examining. She picks up a small chunk of debris, eyes it with curiosity.

JANEWAY

Lighter than I expected. Must be some kind of polytrinic alloy.

(off his look, re:  
debris)

I never thought I'd be holding a piece of the Collective in my bare hands. Let's hope our little skirmish got back to the Hive Mind. Maybe they'll think twice before they attack us again.

CHAKOTAY

It was only a probe... next time, we might not be so lucky.

Janeway doesn't answer. Chakotay eyes her... knows her well enough to see she's got something on her mind. Suddenly:

KIM

Don't touch that!

Kim rushes to Janeway and grabs the chunk of debris out of her hands, carefully sets it down.

JANEWAY

What is it?

KIM

I don't know... but a few minutes ago, it was crawling around the floor. I think it's some kind of auto-regeneration unit.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

JANEWAY

Thanks for the warning.

Kim goes back to work. Janeway and Chakotay keep moving... resume their conversation...

JANEWAY

By my count, we've added at least two years to our journey by avoiding the Borg. I'm tired of turning tail every time we detect a Cube.

CHAKOTAY

Better safe than assimilated.

JANEWAY

Mmm.

A beat.

CHAKOTAY

(pointed)

Maybe I should go to Red Alert and get it over with.

JANEWAY

Commander?

CHAKOTAY

You're about to drop one of your bombshells.

JANEWAY

What makes you say that?

CHAKOTAY

The way you fiddle with your combadge. You do it every time.

Janeway stops, looks down -- indeed she does have a hand on her combadge... she's been absently adjusting it.

JANEWAY

(with humor)

I'll have to keep an eye on that.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (3)

19

DOCTOR'S VOICE

Eureka!

20 NEW ANGLE - THE DOCTOR

20

who is holding a severed BORG FOREARM -- it's active, servos whirring. Janeway and Chakotay move to him. Paris works nearby.

DOCTOR

I was hoping to find one of these!

(re: arm)

It's a servo-armature from a Medical Repair Drone. Laser scalpel, biomolecular scanner, micro-suture... all rolled into one instrument!

PARIS

(off that)

"It slices, it dices! No Sickbay should be without one!"

The Doctor shoots him a look.

DOCTOR

(to Janeway)

This could revolutionize the way I perform surgery.

Janeway eyes the arm's jagged, probe-like extensions.

JANEWAY

Excellent. Why don't you deactivate it for now?

The Doctor moves off with his new treasure.

21 ANOTHER ANGLE - SEVEN OF NINE

21

is working on a charred and twisted piece of BULKHEAD. Inside the wreckage we can see a distinctive, cylindrical device -- a TRANSWARP COIL. The coil is dark, inactive. Seven is adjusting it with a Starfleet tool. Torres stands nearby.

SEVEN OF NINE

No effect.

TORRES

Try again.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

SEVEN OF NINE  
The field regulator is fused.

CHAKOTAY  
(cutting in)  
What seems to be the problem?

They turn to see Chakotay and Janeway walking up.

TORRES  
We can't activate the transwarp  
coil.

Janeway looks to Seven.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(explains)  
When a Borg vessel is critically  
damaged, all of its vital  
technology self-destructs.  
(re: coil)  
The coil is beyond repair.

CHAKOTAY  
At least the Doctor found a new  
toy.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Captain.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

Seven moves to a nearby console, which has two BORG DATA NODES sitting on it. Janeway and Chakotay join her.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(to Janeway)  
Data nodes. One of them is a  
Drone manifest... the other  
contains tactical information.

CHAKOTAY  
Specifically?

SEVEN OF NINE  
Long range sensor telemetry...  
assimilation logistics... and  
vessel movements for a radius of  
thirty light years.

JANEWAY  
(intrigued)  
Let's take a look.

SEVEN OF NINE  
I'll have to convert the  
information to Starfleet  
parameters.

JANEWAY  
Time?

SEVEN OF NINE  
Two hours.

JANEWAY  
Do it.

Janeway turns to Chakotay. With humor, she fiddles with her combadge. He gives her a look. As they keep moving...

CUT TO:

22 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (STOCK-OPTICAL)

22

at impulse.

23 INT. MESS HALL

23

Mid-day, crowded. Paris and Kim ENTER in a rush of enthusiasm, head toward the kitchen area, where NEELIX is working. Their clothes are grimy from the salvage operation, hair a bit mussed.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

Kim carries an engineering kit. They're upbeat, excited about their accomplishments over the past twenty-four hours.

PARIS

After staring at that debris for nine hours... I was beginning to feel like a Drone!

KIM

I could use a shower.

PARIS

Do Borg shower?

(calls out)

Neelix. We need a couple of beers!

NEELIX

Name your malt.

PARIS

Ktarian. And replicate a pint for yourself. We're going to toast the Man of the Hour.

NEELIX

Oh?

PARIS

It was Harry's idea to beam over a photon torpedo while they were remodulating their shields.

KIM

(light)

I didn't think they'd fall for it.

PARIS

But they did... hook, line and sinker.

As Paris and Kim start moving toward a table...

PARIS

I wish I could've seen the look on their faces...

(beat)

Boooom!

KIM

To be honest... I wish the "boom" had been a bit smaller. We were only trying to disable them.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (3)

23

PARIS  
They were Drones, Harry. Mindless  
automatons. We did them a favor.

At this point, Kim stops when he sees --

24 SEVEN OF NINE

24

sitting at a nearby table, working on a PADD. She has  
obviously heard their last exchange, but is impassive.  
An awkward beat.

KIM  
Seven.

PARIS  
Look... I didn't mean anything by  
that...

Seven stands to go.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(cutting)  
Your apology is irrelevant. It's  
impossible to offend a "mindless  
Drone."

She heads for the door.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: 24

PARIS  
(hollow)  
Cheers.

OFF the moment...

CUT TO:

25 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (STOCK - OPTICAL) 25  
at impulse.

26 INT. ASTROMETRICS LAB 26  
Seven of Nine is reporting to Janeway and Tuvok. Mid-  
scene.

SEVEN OF NINE  
I was able to recover sixty-two  
percent of the data.  
She works the main console...

27 THE DOME (OPTICAL) 27  
displays a complex BORG GRAPHIC of tactical data --  
multi-dimensional, detailed, green. Borg graphics,  
clusters of vessels, grid patterns, etc.

SEVEN OF NINE  
This is an iso-grid of Borg  
tactical movements across twenty-  
five sectors.

JANEWAY  
Are there any dangers along our  
present course?

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

SEVEN OF NINE

(off Dome)

There are three Cubes  
approximately nine light years  
away... moving on a trajectory  
parallel to our own. They do not  
pose a threat.

Janeway eyes the Dome... sees something.

JANEWAY

What about that vessel?

Seven works. The Dome ZOOMS IN to highlight a diagram  
of a BORG SPHERE. Borg technical DATA surrounds the  
image.

SEVEN OF NINE

It's a scout ship. Eight light  
years away... travelling at warp  
two.

(off Dome)

The ship is heavily damaged.

TUVOK

Was it attacked?

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: (2)

27

SEVEN OF NINE  
(working)  
No. An ion storm. The Sphere is  
presently regenerating. That  
explains why it's travelling at  
low warp.

JANEWAY  
Limping home...

SEVEN OF NINE  
In a manner of speaking.

A beat as Janeway thinks.

JANEWAY  
(to Seven)  
I want a detailed schematic of the  
vessel... down to the power  
distribution nodes.

Tuvok gives her a look.

JANEWAY  
I think we've just struck gold.  
Off Janeway's look of intent...

CUT TO:

28 INT. BRIEFING ROOM

28

A while later. Janeway is on her feet, addressing the  
crew -- Chakotay, Tuvok, Torres, Paris, Kim and Seven  
of Nine. The wall monitor displays a GRAPHIC of the  
BORG SPHERE, now surrounded by Starfleet data.

JANEWAY  
(re: Sphere)  
"Fort Knox."

TUVOK  
Captain?

JANEWAY  
Tom... translate?

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

PARIS

(from memory)

Fort Knox. The largest repository  
of gold bullion in Earth's  
history. Over fifty metric tons.  
Worth over nine trillion U.S.  
dollars.

JANEWAY

(to Paris)

Keep going.

PARIS

(thinks)

When the new world economy took  
shape around the end of the twenty-  
second century... and money went  
the way of the dinosaur... Fort  
Knox was turned into a museum.

JANEWAY

And no one ever managed to break  
into that facility...

PARIS

A couple of Ferengi tried about  
ten years ago... but other than  
that... it was considered  
impenetrable.

Janeway lets that hang in the air... then turns to the  
wall monitor.

JANEWAY

(re: Sphere)

"Fort Knox."

CHAKOTAY

Are you planning a "heist?"

JANEWAY

As a matter of fact...

(beat)

Except we're not chasing gold...  
we're going to steal a transwarp  
coil.

(to Torres)

Think it might come in handy?

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

TORRES

If I could equip our engines with even one coil.... it would shave about twenty years off our trip.

TUVOK

(catching on)

Do you believe the Borg Sphere is damaged enough for us to penetrate its defenses?

JANEWAY

(nods)

Long enough to take what we want, and get out in one piece. We'd have to plan this operation down to the millisecond... there'd be no margin for error.

(lays it out)

As I see it, we set an intercept course that won't attract their attention... then create a diversion to keep them occupied... so we can send an Away Team inside to obtain the technology.

A beat as everyone takes this in... it's a bold and daring plan... and everyone seems to be excited by it. Seven of Nine, however, remains neutral.

CHAKOTAY

I'd like to see the data on that Sphere. We might be able to recreate parts of it on the Holodeck... run a few tactical simulations.

JANEWAY

It's all yours.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (3)

28

TORRES  
(leaping in)  
We'll need to mask our warp  
signature. I've got a few Maquis  
tricks up my sleeve... they're not  
exactly Starfleet approved, but...

JANEWAY  
This is no time for protocol. Get  
started.  
(to Paris)  
The Sphere is three days away at  
maximum warp. Set a course.  
(beat)  
Chakotay... I expect an outline  
for our "heist" by tomorrow  
morning.

He nods. Everyone is enthusiastic. Janeway eyes her  
crew, determined.

JANEWAY  
(to all)  
We've proven ourselves against the  
Borg more than once... but we've  
always been the ones under attack.  
(intent)  
It's time we did some  
"assimilating" of our own.  
(beat)  
Dismissed.

Everyone heads for the door.

JANEWAY  
Seven.

Janeway indicates the door and they both head out to  
the Bridge...

28A INT. READY ROOM

28A

Moments later. Janeway and Seven of Nine, mid-  
conversation.

JANEWAY  
I was hoping you'd be a little  
more vocal. Any thoughts?

(CONTINUED)

28A CONTINUED: (4)

28A

SEVEN OF NINE

Your plan is... ambitious. There are many variables.

(pointed)

But it can succeed.

JANEWAY

I'd like to narrow that list of variables.

(pointed)

I was hoping your parents might provide a few insights.

Seven is silent. Clearly, Janeway has touched a nerve.

JANEWAY

(continuing)

I've been looking over the records we found on the USS Raven. Your parents kept extensive field notes... detailed journals. There are over nine thousand log entries alone.

SEVEN OF NINE

The information is irrelevant.

JANEWAY

On the contrary. They spent most of their careers studying the Borg. They tracked a Cube at close range for... what... two years?

SEVEN OF NINE

Three.

JANEWAY

I'd say that made them experts.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

28A CONTINUED: (5)

28A

JANEWAY (Cont'd)  
(an order)  
I want you to study their  
research... look for any data  
that might give us a tactical  
edge.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(cutting)  
My parents were assimilated.  
Obviously, their tactics were  
flawed.

A tense beat.

JANEWAY  
Look... these records have been  
collecting dust in our database  
for over a year. You say they're  
irrelevant... I say you've been  
avoiding them.  
(firm)  
You're the best person for the  
job... but I'll assign it to  
Chakotay, if I have --

SEVEN OF NINE  
No. The information belongs to  
me.  
(beat)  
I will read it.

Seven of Nine EXITS. Janeway watches her go... then  
works at her desktop monitor with intent.

28B THE MONITOR

28B

shows the Borg Sphere.  
Off the image...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

29 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 29

at warp.

30 INT. CARGO BAY 30

Dimly-lit. Borg debris is still scattered throughout the room. Seven of Nine is standing at a console, working, thoughtful. After a beat, Neelix ENTERS, carrying a large Starfleet equipment case.

SEVEN OF NINE  
You're late.

NEELIX  
Sorry. It took longer than I  
expected to download these  
records. And this is only the  
first batch. Your parents sure  
had a lot to say!

He opens the equipment case... revealing at least a DOZEN PADDs.

NEELIX  
(re: contents)  
I've organized the information by  
category: field notes, personal  
logs, bio-kinetic analyses...

Seven begins working. Neelix hesitates, curious.

NEELIX  
I don't mean to pry... but is it  
true your parents were studying  
the Borg?

SEVEN OF NINE  
Yes. The Hansens were exobiologists.

NEELIX  
Fascinating! They must've been  
very courageous.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

SEVEN OF NINE  
They were misguided.

An awkward beat. Neelix tries to be gently encouraging.

NEELIX  
A faded holo-image.  
(off her look)  
That's all I've got left of my  
family... a picture of my  
sister... except, of course, what  
I keep in here.

He taps his heart.

NEELIX  
(re: equipment case)  
What I wouldn't give for a  
treasure trove like this.

A quiet moment.

NEELIX  
Well... I'd better get started on  
the rest of those files.

Neelix heads for the door. Seven of Nine begins sorting through the stacks of PADDs... takes out one of them. We should sense that this is a turning point for her... she's never confronted this part of her past before...

Finally, she taps a control on the PADD... and begins to read. As CAMERA PUSHES IN on Seven's face... we HEAR her FATHER'S VOICE:

MAGNUS HANSEN (V.O.)  
Field Notes, USS Raven, Stardate  
32611.4. It's about time. The  
Federation Council on Exo-biology  
has given us final approval.  
Starfleet's still concerned about  
"security issues," but they agreed  
not to stand in our way. We've  
said our goodbyes... and we're  
ready to start chasing our  
theories about the Borg.

\*

DISSOLVE TO:

31 A BORG CUBE

31

moving slowly through the air... but we immediately notice that it's being guided by a child's hand.  
REVEAL we are in --

32 INT. USS RAVEN - LIVING AREA (OPTICAL)

32

We have just stepped twenty years into the past. A young girl (about 5 years old) is sitting on the floor, playing with a MODEL of a Borg Cube, zooming it through the air. This is ANNIKA HANSEN -- Seven of Nine as a child, before her assimilation by the Borg. She's a curious, adventuresome child.

The living area looks like a single apartment from the 24th century -- simple furnishings and high tech equipment, sketches of Borg cubes, a holo-imager, tricorders, stellar maps, replicator, etc. The ship is in orbit of EARTH -- which can be seen out a window.

ANNIKA  
(ships sounds)  
Zhooooom....

Her father, MAGNUS HANSEN, ENTERS through a hatch. He's just stepped into the room from the Bridge of the ship. He looks to be in his late 30s to early 40s, wears casual, non-Starfleet clothing, and his hair is always a bit mussed. He has a unconventional air about him, and his eyes are filled with intelligence and humor.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
(to Annika, re: model)  
Put down the Cube, Muffin. It's not a toy.

ANNIKA  
I won't crash it.

He gently takes the Borg Cube out of her hands, sets the model aside.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
Come here. Daddy wants to talk to you.

Annika moves to him, and he lifts her off the floor and puts her down on a chair -- it's time to tell her of the family plans.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
Remember when I said that you, me and Mommy were going on a very long voyage?

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

ANNIKA

Yes.

MAGNUS HANSEN

Well... we're leaving tomorrow.

He indicates the planet outside.

MAGNUS HANSEN

(continuing)

And we won't see Earth for quite a while.

Annika glances at the Cube.

ANNIKA

Are we going to see the Borg?

MAGNUS HANSEN

If we're lucky.

ANNIKA

So we can learn about them.

MAGNUS HANSEN

That's right.

Annika takes this in.

ANNIKA

Do the Borg have kids, too?

MAGNUS HANSEN

Nobody knows. We'll be the first humans to study them up close.

ANNIKA

What do they look like?

MAGNUS HANSEN

We're not sure exactly... but we think they might look a lot like us... but with technology inside their bodies.

ANNIKA

"Cy-ber-net-ic."

MAGNUS HANSEN

Mm-hm.

ANNIKA

Are they friendly?

He pauses.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: (2)

32

MAGNUS HANSEN

They're... different. They don't  
talk like us, or even think like  
us...

(beat)

But we're hoping that we can make  
friends one day.

Annika glances at Earth out the window... then:

ANNIKA

I hope so, too.

Magnus hugs her... gives her a kiss on the forehead.  
OFF Annika, staring at the model of the Borg Cube...

CUT TO:

33 EXT. SPACE - USS RAVEN (OPTICAL)

33

at impulse. A small Federation Starship, but not  
Starfleet.

MAGNUS HANSEN (V.O.)

Field notes, USS Raven, Stardate  
32623.5. We've been tracking  
stray readings for nearly eight  
months now... but there's still no  
sign of a vessel. I'm beginning  
to wonder if the Borg are nothing  
more than rumor and sensor  
echoes...

\*

34 INT. USS RAVEN - BRIDGE

34

The Bridge has the same somewhat "lived in" feel as the  
quarters... instruments and PADDs everywhere, a couple  
of homey touches -- drawings done by Annika have been  
stuck on the bulkheads (the 24th century version of  
pictures on the family refrigerator), a few stuffed  
animals -- the Bridge is lived in, and sometimes even  
napped in.

ERIN HANSEN is at a console working, a mug of coffee  
next to her. She looks early to mid-thirties, has a  
dry sense of humor and an astronomical I.Q. Magnus is  
at a nearby table, working at a PADD. Mid-debate:

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

ERIN HANSEN

Magnus...

MAGNUS HANSEN

We have to keep moving.

(beat)

If we take the replicators off-line, and run environmental systems at half-power, we can go another twenty light years before refueling.

ERIN HANSEN

We should refuel now.

(re: monitor)

The nearest dilithium is in an asteroid field just ten days from here--

MAGNUS HANSEN

--That's ten days we can't afford to lose.

(beat)

We're getting close... If we stop now, we might as well just turn around and go home.

Erin's voice remains calm, but her own frustration breaks through.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

ERIN HANSEN

"Home" to what? We deviated from  
our flight plan, crossed the  
Neutral Zone, disobeyed a direct  
order to return. Our colleagues  
obviously think we're insane.  
We've burned all our bridges,  
Magnus.

A SOUND draws their attention. They turns to see...

35 ANNIKA

35

standing by the hatch, wearing nightclothes, carrying  
a blanket.

ANNIKA

I can't sleep.

MAGNUS HANSEN

Come here.

As Annika crosses to him...

MAGNUS HANSEN

(lightly)

Why can't Annika sleep? The  
greatest scientific mystery of our  
time.

ERIN HANSEN

I have a hypothesis. Her noisy  
parents are keeping her up.

MAGNUS HANSEN

(mock serious)

Hmm. Sounds plausible.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

A sudden BEEP from a console. Erin turns to check it.

ERIN HANSEN

Tri-quantum waves... six hundred  
thousand kilometers off the port  
bow.

Magnus sets Annika down and quickly moves to another  
console.

MAGNUS HANSEN

Subspace disruptions... field  
magnitude two point nine tera-  
Cochran's and rising.

MAGNUS HANSEN

Annika. Bed.

The girl hesitates. Another BEEP on the console.

MAGNUS HANSEN

(continuing)

Now.

Annika turns around and heads for the living  
quarters... moving offcamera. The Hansens can barely  
contain their excitement, as Erin moves from console to  
console, and Magnus rushes to the pilot's chair.

MAGNUS HANSEN

It's got to be a transwarp  
conduit... nothing else could  
generate these readings...

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (3)

35

The ship suddenly TREMBLES with a small vibration... as if forces are building in the space around them...

MAGNUS HANSEN  
(works helm)  
I'm taking us closer...

The trembling subsides.

\*

ERIN HANSEN  
(off console)  
A Borg Cube! Two thousand kilometers starboard!

MAGNUS HANSEN  
I've got a visual!

He works...

36  
thru 38 OMITTED

36  
thru 38 \*

39 INCLUDE THE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

39

It shows the BORG CUBE racing ahead of them. They react, awestruck... their long sought-after goal... at last.

40 NEW ANGLE - ANNIKA

40

standing in the doorway... eyes wide... staring at the Viewscreen.

41 ANGLE - THE HANSENS (OPTICAL)

41

finally tear their eyes from the screen, tense, excited.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

ERIN HANSEN  
(working)  
It's massive... twenty-eight cubic  
kilometers... one hundred twenty-  
nine thousand lifeforms on  
board...

A BEEP comes from a nearby console.

ERIN HANSEN  
(reacts)  
We're being scanned!

A tense beat...

42 ANNIKA

42

tenses, scared...

43 THE HANSENS

43

start working again. Quickly:

ERIN HANSEN  
They haven't altered course...

MAGNUS HANSEN  
This could prove our theory...  
they ignore any lifeform until  
they consider it a threat, or a  
target.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: 43

A beat. Magnus is suddenly relieved by what he sees.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
They're moving off.

ERIN HANSEN  
Match their course and speed.  
Keep a distance of five million  
kilometers.

44 INCLUDE THE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL) 44

The Cube is moving away, the Raven following... as  
though tracking a majestic creature through the  
wilderness.

45 ANNIKA 45

stares at the vessel, eyes wide...

DISSOLVE TO:

46 SEVEN OF NINE 46

reading the PADD in the CARGO BAY... sitting on the  
steps of one of her Borg alcoves... lost in the account  
of her past. Suddenly, the ship goes to RED ALERT.  
Seven reacts, startled out of reverie.

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE  
Seven of Nine to the Bridge.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(taps combadge)  
On my way.

She sets down the PADD and heads for the door...

CUT TO:

47 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE 47

Red Alert. Janeway, Chakotay, Tuvok, Paris, Kim, N.D.s  
at their stations. The mood is tense.

JANEWAY  
Have we been detected?

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

KIM  
(off console)  
No, Ma'am.

TUVOK  
I have a visual.

JANEWAY  
(to Tuvok)  
On screen.

48 INCLUDE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

48

It displays a distant view of a BORG SPHERE.

JANEWAY  
Magnify.

Tuvok works. The Viewscreen SHOWS a CLOSER VIEW: We can now see that the vessel shows signs of heavy DAMAGE -- scorch marks, chunks of the hull missing, etc.

49 SEVEN OF NINE

49

ENTERS from the Turbolift... and pauses in the doorway. She stares at the Viewscreen.

The image echoes the sight of young Annika standing in the doorway when she first saw the Borg. Over this:

JANEWAY  
Match their course and speed.  
Keep a distance of ten million  
kilometers.

PARIS  
Aye, Captain.

Janeway turns to Seven.

JANEWAY  
(to Seven)  
Scan the vessel. I want to know  
their current status.

Seven moves to an aft station, works.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Their weapons array is  
regenerating. But their shields  
and transwarp drive are still off-  
line.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

JANEWAY

How long until they have  
transwarp?

SEVEN OF NINE

(off console)

Approximately seventy-two hours.

JANEWAY

We may not get an opportunity like  
this again. I don't intend to  
miss it.

(to all, determined)

Whatever it takes. Double-shifts.  
Round-the-clock simulations. I  
want to be ready.

As Seven looks up at the Viewscreen... once again  
facing her past...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

50 INT. BORG VESSEL 50

As seen in the Teaser. CAMERA MOVING QUICKLY through the interconnecting corridors... whipping past Borg Drones, some in their alcoves, others moving about...

51 TUVOK AND KIM 51

on the move in the Borg ship! Tuvok in the lead, armed with a phaser rifle. Kim right behind him, equipped with an engineering kit and tricorder, scanning. The Drones ignore them. But it's a hair-raising experience -- they have to duck and weave around the various tubes and Drones and outcroppings.

52 JANEWAY AND SEVEN OF NINE 52

in another SERIES of BORG CORRIDORS. Seven leading the way, carrying two TRANSPORTER PATTERN ENHANCERS... Janeway bringing up the rear, armed with a phaser rifle. They, too, are snaking past Drones, who step out of alcoves unexpectedly... and blasts of VAPOR that shoot out of access ports, etc.

Seven stops at a T-SECTION, chooses one of the corridors and keeps moving...

53 A DIGITAL TIMER (OPTICAL) 53

is counting down: 1:57... 1:56... 1:55... REVEAL we are in --

54 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE 54

Red Alert. Chakotay is watching the timer on his armchair console. Paris at the helm. N.D.s at their stations. Tense.

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54

CHAKOTAY  
(to com)  
Bridge to Away Teams -- you're six  
seconds behind schedule.

55 INT. BORG VESSEL

55

Tuvok and Kim have come to a stop near a series of BORG  
NODES that line a corridor.

TUVOK  
(taps combadge)  
We're at the shield matrix. Stand  
by.

KIM  
(off tricorder, re: a  
node)  
The primary shield generator.  
I've got it!

Tuvok eyes the corridor.

TUVOK  
(quickly, pointing)  
Spatial charges... there, there  
and there.

Kim flips open the engineering kit, pulls out three  
sleek explosive devices.

56 JANEWAY AND SEVEN OF NINE

56

have arrived at a Borg HATCH. Seven works the control  
panel. Janeway glances at a few nearby Drones, alert.  
Finally, the hatch OPENS. They move into...

57 INT. BORG TRANSWARP INTERCHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

57

Seven and Janeway ENTER the small room, which features  
a TRANSWARP COIL attached to the bulkhead, GLOWING with  
power (as seen in Act One). Seven immediately moves to  
the coil and starts working, while Janeway prepares the  
pattern enhancers...

58 THE DIGITAL TIMER (OPTICAL)

58

is counting down: :58... :57... :56...

59 CHAKOTAY

59

watches with concern...

CHAKOTAY

(to com)

You've got fifty-five seconds!

60 INT. BORG CORRIDOR

60

Tuvok stands watch as Kim sets the final spatial charge along the bulkhead. He quickly ACTIVATES all three... they WHINE with power. They start moving down the corridor...

TUVOK

(taps combadge)

Tuvok to Janeway. Charges set.  
We're returning to the Transport  
coordinates.

61 INT. BORG TRANSWARP INTERCHAMBER

61

As before. The transwarp coil is now dark, inactive. Janeway has arranged the two pattern enhancers next to the bulkhead... and is ACTIVATING them.

SEVEN OF NINE

(to Janeway)

The transwarp coil is off-line.

JANEWAY

(to com)

Tuvok. Now.

61A TUVOK AND KIM

61A

pause in a corridor. Tuvok taps a control on a tricorder...

61B THE SPATIAL CHARGES (OPTICAL)

61B

on the Borg Nodes seen moments ago. The charges EXPLODE, RIPPING through the BULKHEAD!

61C INT. BORG TRANSWARP INTERCHAMBER

61C

The ship TREMBLES from the explosion. Janeway and Seven react.

JANEWAY

(to com)

Bridge. Their shields are down.  
Energize.

62 INT. BRIDGE

62

As before. Paris works his station. A long, tense beat goes by...

CHAKOTAY

(urgent)

Tom?

PARIS

I've got a lock!

63 INT. BORG TRANSWARP INTERCHAMBER (OPTICAL) 63

The transwarp coil DEMATERIALIZES.

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE  
Target obtained!

Janeway and Seven rush out the door...

64 INT. BORG VESSEL 64

Tuvok and Kim rushing through a corridor... making  
their way to the beam-out coordinates. Tension  
rising...

65 INT. BORG VESSEL - ANOTHER CORRIDOR 65

Janeway and Seven of Nine on the move...

66 INT. BRIDGE 66

Chakotay checks his console...

67 THE DIGITAL TIMER (OPTICAL) 67

07:... 06... 05...

68 INT. BORG VESSEL 68

Tuvok and Kim round a corner... move into an adjoining  
corridor...

69 TWO BORG DRONES 69

are working directly in their path.

70 THE DIGITAL TIMER (OPTICAL) 70

...:02... :01... :00.

71 CHAKOTAY 71

reacts.

CHAKOTAY  
(to com)  
You're out of time!

72 A BORG DRONE (OPTICAL) 72

suddenly looks up and stares right at us! He starts moving toward them with deadly intent. Tuvok raises the phaser rifle and FIRES! The Drone is BLASTED backward in a shower of sparks! Tuvok and Kim keep moving...

73  
thru 73  
74 OMITTED thru  
74

75 INT. BORG VESSEL - ANOTHER CORRIDOR (OPTICAL) 75

Two Borg Drones are coming at us. One of the Drones is BLASTED by a phaser pulse, but a BORG SHIELD shimmers around his body!

76 JANEWAY 75 76

has just fired her phaser rifle, Seven at her side.

JANEWAY  
They've adapted.

The two Drones move toward them. Janeway glances for an escape route...

JANEWAY  
This way.

Janeway heads for an adjoining corridor... but Seven does not move. She seems frozen by the sight of the Drones coming at her... a flicker of fear crosses her face.

JANEWAY  
Seven!

A beat, then Seven quickly joins her...

77 INT. BORG VESSEL - ANOTHER CORRIDOR 77

Tuvok and Kim stop at a T-SECTION. Tuvok glances down the two corridors...

78 ANGLE - ONE CORRIDOR 78

Three Borg Drones are moving toward them...

79 ANGLE - SECOND CORRIDOR 79

Janeway and Seven of Nine can be seen at the far end,  
making their way toward them!

80 TUVOK AND KIM 80

react.

TUVOK  
(taps combadge)  
Bridge -- stand by for transport!

KIM  
(to Seven and Torres)  
Hurry!

Suspense as we INTERCUT the Drones getting closer down  
one hall... Janeway and Seven closer down the other...  
who will reach them first?

81 ANGLE - JANEWAY AND SEVEN OF NINE (OPTICAL) 81

reach Tuvok and Kim! The Drones are right on top of  
them now!

TUVOK  
Energize!

As the Away Team begins to DEMATERIALIZE...

82 INT. BRIDGE 82

As before.

PARIS  
I've got them -- Transporter Room  
One.

83 NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL) 83

As FOUR BORG DRONES MATERIALIZE in a BORG EFFECT onto  
the Bridge! Everyone reacts.

CHAKOTAY  
(quickly, re: Borg)  
Beam them out of here!

(CONTINUED)

83 CONTINUED:

83

PARIS  
(works)  
I can't get a lock -- they've  
adapted to our Transport  
frequencies!

As the Borg move closer...

CHAKOTAY  
(to com)  
Computer -- freeze program, both  
Holodecks.

(CONTINUED)

83 CONTINUED: (2)

83

Everyone in the room except for Chakotay and Paris  
FREEZES in a HOLO-EFFECT.

\*

CHAKOTAY  
(to Paris)  
What happened?

Paris turns to him.

PARIS  
They tapped into our Transporter  
beam.

CHAKOTAY  
(to com)  
Chakotay to Holodeck Two.

INTERCUT:

84 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

84

(A Holodeck simulation of it.) Janeway, Tuvok, Kim and  
Seven of Nine standing on the Transporter stage. As  
the two teams compare notes over the com:

CHAKOTAY  
(continuing)  
We got the transwarp coil... but  
we also picked up some uninvited  
guests.

JANEWAY  
What was our time?

CHAKOTAY  
Two minutes, twelve seconds.

JANEWAY  
Twelve seconds too late. Once we  
disable their sensor grid... we  
only have two minutes until it  
regenerates.

CHAKOTAY  
Did you run into any problems...  
delays?

TUVOK  
None.

SEVEN OF NINE  
We were efficient.

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED:

84

KIM  
(an idea)  
What if we tried to beam directly  
into the transwarp chamber....

JANEWAY  
There's too much shielding.

TUVOK  
Perhaps we can modify our  
Transporters...

JANEWAY  
I've already explored that option.  
It won't work.

A frustrating beat.

KIM  
Twelve seconds... it might as well  
be an eternity!

Seven's mind is working...

SEVEN OF NINE  
The Hansens. They were able to  
remain inside a Borg Cube for  
several hours without being  
detected.

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED: (2)

84

KIM

How?

SEVEN OF NINE

I'm uncertain.

JANEWAY

Keep investigating.

SEVEN OF NINE

Yes, Captain.

JANEWAY

(to all)

We've run enough simulations for one day. Let's work on refining our tactics... anything we can do to shave a few more seconds off our little "heist."

84A CLOSE - JANEWAY (OPTICAL)

84A

JANEWAY

(to com)

Computer -- end program.

The HOLOGRID appears around Janeway and she heads for the door...

CUT TO:

85 INT. CORRIDOR

85

Moments later. Janeway and Seven of Nine walking along. N.D.s moving about in the b.g. Janeway is concerned by what she saw on the Holodeck... Seven's moment of hesitation... and she gently probes her about it.

JANEWAY

(light)

I don't know about you, but I'm glad to be back on Voyager. Borg vessels make my skin crawl.

SEVEN OF NINE

It was a Holodeck recreation.

JANEWAY

Close enough.

Seven is silent.

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED:

85

JANEWAY

(pressing)

We just spent the last three hours  
dodging Drones. It didn't bother  
you?

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED: (2)

85

SEVEN OF NINE

Your point?

JANEWAY

You seemed a little nervous in there.

Seven thinks about this.

SEVEN OF NINE

The last time I was inside a Borg ship... I was a Drone.

(beat)

The recreation was... unsettling.

Janeway stops, turns to her.

JANEWAY

(gently)

You were reluctant to look at your parent's research... and now I sense you're a little reluctant to go on this mission. Maybe I've been pushing you too fast.

SEVEN OF NINE

I'll adapt.

JANEWAY

Easier said than done. It's been almost two years since you came face-to-face with the Collective...

(beat)

Are you sure you're up to it? I'll need everyone working at peak efficiency.

SEVEN OF NINE

You doubt my ability to function.

JANEWAY

No... I'm simply pointing out my concerns.

SEVEN OF NINE

They're unjustified.

JANEWAY

I hope so... because next time, we won't be on a Holodeck.

SEVEN OF NINE

(tight)

Understood.

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED: (3) 85

Seven moves off. As Janeway watches her go,  
concerned...

CUT TO:

86 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 86

at impulse.

87 INT. CARGO BAY (OPTICAL) 87

Later. Borg debris all around, as before. Seven of  
Nine is working at one of her alcoves. The equipment  
case of PADDs is nearby. The Bay doors OPEN. Seven  
glances up.

88 NAOMI WILDMAN 88

ENTERS, wearing her nightclothes. Seven reacts,  
surprised.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Naomi Wildman.

NAOMI  
I had a bad dream.  
(beat)  
Can I stay with you for a while?

SEVEN OF NINE  
Where's your mother?

NAOMI  
She's working in Engineering...  
and Neelix is on a duty shift.  
(beat)  
Please? I won't bother you.

A beat, then Seven nods.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Very well.

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

Naomi moves to her, carefully avoiding the chunks of debris... anxious.

NAOMI  
(re: debris)  
It looked just like this.

Seven glances at her.

NAOMI  
In my dream. There was Borg stuff everywhere!

SEVEN OF NINE  
Elaborate.

NAOMI  
I went on the mission... the one Mom told me about... the Borg Sphere.  
(remembering)  
But it didn't work. Everybody got assimilated!

Clearly, Naomi is still afraid... the nightmare fresh in her mind. Seven tries to comfort her.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Nightmares are caused by irrational fear. They're not real. They can't damage you.  
(beat)  
Try to ignore it.

NAOMI  
I'll try.

Seven keeps working. Naomi watches her for a moment.

NAOMI  
Mom says we're going to steal something.

SEVEN OF NINE  
A transwarp coil.

NAOMI  
Will you be on the Sphere?

SEVEN OF NINE  
Yes.

NAOMI  
Are you scared?

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED: (2)

88

SEVEN OF NINE  
We will succeed.

NAOMI  
But what if you don't? What if  
they make you a Drone again?

Seven looks at her.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Naomi Wildman. You agreed not to  
"bother" me.

NAOMI  
What's it like to be a Drone?  
Does it hurt?

SEVEN OF NINE  
(firm)  
You will terminate this line of  
questioning.

NAOMI  
Do the Borg have kids?

Seven reacts. The words are eerily familiar.

NAOMI  
(pressing)  
What do they look like?  
(beat)  
Are they friendly?

Seven is disturbed... not sure what to make of this.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Return to your quarters  
immediately.

89 CLOSE ANGLE - NAOMI (OPTICAL)

89

as she steps toward Seven.

NAOMI  
Resistance is futile.

Suddenly, a BORG IMPLANT PUNCHES THROUGH THE FLESH OF  
HER CHEEK! A shocking sight.

90 SEVEN OF NINE

90

reacts, takes a step backward. The SOUND of  
biomechanical whirring and gurgling behind her!

(CONTINUED)

90 CONTINUED: 90

She whirls to see --

91 FOUR BORG DRONES 91

standing in Seven's alcoves! The alcoves are lit,  
active. REVEAL --

92 THE CARGO BAY 92

HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED. The room is now dark... the  
greenish glow of Borg technology all around... SHADOWS  
cast by the Borg debris take on a sinister quality...  
we can see three DRONES moving among the debris,  
repairing it...

93 SEVEN OF NINE 93

taps her combadge.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(to com)  
Seven of Nine to Security.  
Intruder Alert.

Suddenly, a VOICE is heard echoing through the room --  
the Borg Queen's voice, low, seductive, deadly:

BORG QUEEN'S VOICE  
They can't hear you.

Seven looks up toward...

94 OMITTED 94

94A HIGH ANGLE (OPTICAL) 94A

looking down on Seven of Nine. This is an omniscient  
POINT OF VIEW treated with the "Borg Vision" optical.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Who are you?

BORG QUEEN'S VOICE  
I am the Borg.

95 SEVEN OF NINE

95

realizes who she's talking to... as we will come to learn, the disembodied voice belongs to the BORG QUEEN.

BORG QUEEN'S VOICE  
Seven of Nine, Tertiary Adjunct of  
Unimatrix Zero One.  
(beat)  
You've become weak.

Seven glances around the room, anxious.

SEVEN OF NINE  
This is a dream. I'm  
regenerating.

BORG QUEEN'S VOICE  
It's not a dream. We've accessed  
your neural transceiver.  
(beat)  
Our thoughts are one.

Seven moves toward the doors, panic rising... but two Borg Drones step into her path, blocking her.

BORG QUEEN'S VOICE  
We know about their plan to invade  
the Sphere.

SEVEN OF NINE  
If that's true... why haven't you  
assimilated them?

BORG QUEEN'S VOICE  
We've come to make you an offer.  
(beat)  
Rejoin the Collective... and we'll  
spare Voyager.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Why me?

BORG QUEEN'S VOICE  
Because you are... unique.

96 OMITTED

96

97 HIGH ANGLE

97

looking down on Seven of Nine. The Cargo Bay has returned to normal. No sign of the "nightmare" imagery.

98 SEVEN OF NINE

98

reacts. She glances around, startled. Off the moment...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

99 EXT. SPACE - A BORG CUBE (OPTICAL)

99

at impulse.

MAGNUS HANSEN (V.O.)  
Field Notes, USS Raven, Stardate  
32629.4. After three months of  
tracking our Borg Cube... the  
vessel entered a transwarp  
conduit.

\*

Over this, the Cube RACES PAST CAMERA... and a moment  
later, the tiny USS RAVEN flies by at a safe  
distance... like a tiny a pilot fish chasing a whale.

MAGNUS HANSEN (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
We managed to follow in its  
wake... and when we emerged, we  
found ourselves in "uncharted  
waters."

100 INT. USS RAVEN - BRIDGE

100

As seen before. Erin Hansen is working at a station.  
Young Annika is sitting on her lap, observing with  
interest.

MAGNUS HANSEN (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
Our sensors tell us we've  
travelled all the way to the Delta  
Quadrant... the Borg's native  
territory.

Erin turns to check a monitor...

101 THE MONITOR (OPTICAL)

101

shows a HOLO-IMAGER POINT OF VIEW inside a BORG VESSEL.  
A smaller, younger Borg Drone (teen-aged) can be seen  
walking toward an alcove. Various technical DATA  
surrounds the image: time index, organic readings,  
etc. The monitor FRITZES slightly.

ERIN HANSEN  
(to com)  
Magnus, you're breaking up.

102 HOLO-IMAGER - POV - CONTINUOUS (OPTICAL) 102

We are now INSIDE the BORG VESSEL, looking through the Holo-imager. The young Drone, who is clearly damaged with scorch marks and severed tubes, clicks into an alcove.

MAGNUS HANSEN (V.O.)  
It's just some bio-electric  
interference. Stand by.

REVEAL --

103 INT. BORG VESSEL - CONTINUOUS 103

Magnus Hansen is kneeling behind a Borg outcropping, observing the young Drone in its "natural habitat." He adjusts his HOLO-IMAGING HEADSET.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
(to com)  
Better?

ERIN HANSEN'S COM VOICE  
Much.  
(beat)  
How's "Junior?"

Magnus watches the Drone in the alcove... taking notes on a PADD while talking to his wife. We should note that he is also wearing a high-tech ARMBAND DEVICE, which we'll learn is a "bio-dampener" designed to camouflage him against Borg sensors.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
(re: young Drone)  
He took a real beating when that  
plasma conduit blew out. He's  
regenerating.

Suddenly, two other Borg Drones walk right past Magnus, ignoring him... and move to "Junior," the young Drone.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
(to com, re: two Drones)  
"Bill" and "Needle-fingers" just  
arrived.

The two Drones begin to work on the smaller Drone. One of them raises a Borg ARM equipped with needle-like projections -- hence his nickname.

(CONTINUED)

103 CONTINUED:

103

MAGNUS HANSEN  
(to com)  
This is odd... they're making  
repairs to Junior.

ERIN HANSEN'S COM VOICE  
(puzzled)  
I thought Drones from different  
Sub-units didn't interact.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
Looks like we were wrong.

A beat as he observes. One of the Drones -- "Needle-fingers" -- JAMS one of his Borg servos into "Junior's" chest. The other Drone -- "Bill" -- adjusts an implant on Junior's cranium. Junior DEACTIVATES and SLUMPS lifelessly into the other Drones' arms!

104 ANGLE - MAGNUS (OPTICAL)

104

reacts, surprised.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
They've deactivated him.

ERIN HANSEN'S COM VOICE  
Why?

MAGNUS HANSEN  
Maybe he was too badly damaged.

We HEAR VIOLENT SOUNDS offcamera: mechanical joints being wrenched apart, tubes detaching, and a high-pitched sawing noise. Magnus watches with growing discomfort.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
They're dismantling him... they  
must be salvaging the  
components...

Suddenly, a FORCEFIELD FRITZES briefly around Mangus' body. He quickly checks his armband device.

105 INT. USS RAVEN - BRIDGE

105

As before. An ALARM sounds. Erin checks a reading.

(CONTINUED)

105 CONTINUED:

105

ERIN HANSEN  
(to com)  
Your bio-dampener is losing power.  
Time to come home.

106 INT. BORG VESSEL

106

Magnus stands to go, grabs an equipment case off the deck..

MAGNUS HANSEN  
(to com)  
I've got another minute or so.  
Stand by. We may not get another  
chance to observe this behavior.

Off the image of the armband device...

DISSOLVE TO:

107 A GRAPHIC OF THE ARMBAND DEVICE (VPB)

107

on a MONITOR.

SEVEN OF NINE (V.O.)  
They referred to it as a "bio-  
dampener."

108 INT. SICKBAY - MEDLAB - CONTINUOUS

108

The Doctor, Tuvok and Seven of Nine are gathered around the monitor.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(continuing)  
The device creates a field around the body that simulates the physiometric conditions within a Borg vessel.

TUVOK  
(off that)  
"Camouflage."

SEVEN OF NINE  
Precisely.

TUVOK  
(to Doctor)  
We need four of these devices.  
How soon can you replicate them?

(CONTINUED)

108 CONTINUED:

108

DOCTOR  
(off monitor)  
I'll have to tailor each unit to  
its user's physiology. A few  
hours, at least.

TUVOK  
Begin immediately.  
(to Seven)  
I'll inform the Captain.

Tuvok EXITS. As the Doctor and Seven continue  
working...

DOCTOR  
(re: armband)  
Ingenious design.

SEVEN OF NINE  
The Hansens were... resourceful.

DOCTOR  
(lightly)  
Sounds like you're warming up to  
your folks.

SEVEN OF NINE  
It was merely an observation.

DOCTOR  
(encouraging)  
This is an important stage of your  
social development, Seven. Try  
not to think of it as simply a  
research project, but as an  
exploration of how you were  
raised.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(sharply)  
My parents underestimated the  
Collective... they were  
destroyed.  
(beat)  
Because of their arrogance... I  
was "raised" by Borg.

The Doctor is taken aback by the force of her emotion.  
Seven hesitates...

(CONTINUED)

108 CONTINUED: (2) 108

...she's more on edge than we've ever seen her...  
shaken by recent events. She EXITS, and we FOLLOW her  
into...

109 INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS 109

Seven of Nine ENTERS the hall, which is bustling with  
CREWMEMBERS on the move. She keeps walking... retains  
her composure long enough to reach an isolated doorway,  
where she pauses... and braces herself against the  
bulkhead slightly. Seven is feeling the pressure...

CUT TO:

110		110
thru	OMITTED	thru
115		115

116 EXT. SPACE - THE BORG SPHERE (OPTICAL)

116

As seen earlier, damaged, at impulse.

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
Captain's Log, Supplemental.  
"Operation Fort Knox" is ready to  
proceed. All departments are  
standing by, and I've given the  
order to begin at oh six hundred  
hours.

Over this, the Sphere RACES PAST CAMERA... and a moment  
later, the Starship VOYAGER flies by at a safe  
distance... tracking the vessel.

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
There's only one variable that  
still concerns me.

117 INT. READY ROOM

117

Seven of Nine facing Janeway, having been summoned.  
She's on edge, and looks fatigued. Janeway eyes her,  
tries to break the ice.

JANEWAY  
(light)  
Coffee? Looks like you could use  
some.

SEVEN OF NINE  
No.

JANEWAY  
It's a human "vice" you might want  
to try one day. Keeps you sharp.

SEVEN OF NINE  
One day.

An awkward beat. Seven is tense. Janeway gets down to  
business, glances at a PADD.

JANEWAY  
I've been fine-tuning our gameplan  
for tomorrow morning...  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED:

117

JANEWAY (Cont'd)  
...and I've decided to reassign  
you to the Bridge.

Seven is surprised.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Captain?

JANEWAY  
I'm concerned about Voyager's  
safety. If the Sphere decides to  
attack... I'll need your  
expertise at Tactical.

SEVEN OF NINE  
I should be on the Away Team.

JANEWAY  
B'Elanna will do just fine in your  
place.

SEVEN OF NINE  
You may encounter unexpected  
obstacles. Forcefields,  
encryption codes...  
(firm)  
I'm the only member of the crew  
who can anticipate them.

JANEWAY  
(lightly)  
You're underestimating the rest of  
us...

SEVEN OF NINE  
(sharply)  
And you're underestimating the  
Borg.

The tension rises a notch. Janeway realizes she has no  
choice but to cut to the heart of the matter.

JANEWAY  
This isn't just a question of  
tactics. I'm concerned about your  
well-being... and your ability to  
perform on this mission.

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED: (2)

117

SEVEN OF NINE

Your concern is unwarranted.

JANEWAY

Is it?

(off her look)

I'm not the only one who's worried about you. Chakotay... the Doctor... Neelix... we've all noticed changes in your behavior.

(pointed)

You're agitated... preoccupied... and you're making mistakes.

She lets that sink in... then softens.

JANEWAY

(gently)

Don't get me wrong. I appreciate your efforts, and we couldn't have come this far without your help. But it's obviously taken its toll.

(beat)

If I'd realized how those journals were going to affect you... I wouldn't have pushed you to read them. And I'm not about to ask you to face the Collective in your present frame of mind.

Seven takes this in. It's a difficult moment... she knows that she must go on that away mission, or Voyager will be destroyed... but she can't risk telling the Captain why.

SEVEN OF NINE

The past several days have been... difficult.

(beat)

But I must join the Away Team. I assure you, I won't make another mistake.

JANEWAY

I've made my decision...

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED: (3)

117

SEVEN OF NINE

(pressing)

If I don't go, this mission will fail.

This gives Janeway pause.

JANEWAY

You sound awfully certain of that.

SEVEN OF NINE

I know the Borg.

JANEWAY

And I know you.

(probing)

There's more to what you're saying... What's wrong?

A beat. Seven knows is she doesn't convince Janeway now, she'll lose her chance.

SEVEN OF NINE

Over the past two years, I've become... familiar with the individuals on this vessel. Voyager is my Collective, now.

(beat)

Your survival is important to me. I'm willing to risk my own "well-being"... if it will increase our chances of success.

(beat)

Assign me to the Away Team. Please.

Janeway is moved by her commitment. A long beat as she considers. Finally, she nods.

SEVEN OF NINE

Thank you.

Seven turns to go.

JANEWAY

Seven.

She stops.

JANEWAY

You've made remarkable progress as an individual... and as a member of this crew.

(warmly)

For what it's worth... Voyager wouldn't be the same without you.

(CONTINUED)

117 CONTINUED: (4)

117

Seven nods her appreciation. But there is a terrible irony in these words. As she EXITS...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

118 BLACKNESS

118

We can HEAR the SOUND of BORG TECHNOLOGY, and the VOICE of the COLLECTIVE:

BORG

A vessel has been detected.  
Unimatrix four-two-four, grid zero-three.

119 A BORG POV (OPTICAL)

119

FRITZES TO LIFE. We are looking through the eyes of a BORG DRONE as he steps out of an alcove and begins MOVING through a series of CORRIDORS. REVEAL we are in --

120 INT. BORG VESSEL

120

Drones working intently, as seen in the Teaser. One Drone moves to a Borg monitor and activates it...

121 THE MONITOR (OPTICAL)

121

shows the image of a VOYAGER SHUTTLECRAFT at impulse.

BORG

Vessel identified. Federation  
Starfleet. Class Two  
Shuttlecraft. Three lifeforms.

122 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE

122

RED ALERT. Chakotay in command, Paris at the helm. Torres at Tactical, The Doctor at an aft console (wearing his mobile emitter), N.D.s at stations. The "heist" has begun and the mood is tense, charged.

TORRES

(off console)

The Sphere is maintaining course.

CHAKOTAY

(to Paris)

Move the shuttle in closer.

Paris works...

123 ANGLE - THE HELM CONSOLE (OPTICAL) 123

shows a GRAPHIC of the SHUTTLECRAFT and various flight data. The words "REMOTE NAVIGATION VECTOR" are clearly marked. Paris is flying the shuttle via remote.

124 RESUME SCENE 124

A beat goes by.

PARIS

The Borg are still ignoring it.

CHAKOTAY

(to com)

Bridge to Transporter Room Two.

125 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM 125

Red Alert. The Away Team standing on the stage, at-the-ready. Janeway and Tuvok with phaser rifles; Seven with pattern enhancers, Kim with an equipment case. All four crewmembers are wearing the ARMBAND DEVICES -- "bio-dampeners."

CHAKOTAY

(continuing)

They're not taking the bait.

JANEWAY

Shuttle status?

CHAKOTAY

All systems go. False bio-readings... are holding steady.

KIM

(an idea)

How about a phaser shot across their bow? It might grab their attention.

SEVEN OF NINE

No. They'd perceive the shuttle as a threat and destroy it.

JANEWAY

(thinks, then to com)

Commander... increase the energy output of the shuttle's warp profile. That should present a more inviting target.

126 INT. BRIDGE 126

As before. Chakotay nods to Paris, giving him the go ahead. As Paris works...

127 INT. BORG VESSEL (OPTICAL) 127

As before.

BORG  
Warp Signature detected.  
(beat)  
Prepare for assimilation.

Various ALARMS can be heard. Drones swing into action...

128 OMITTED 128

129 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE 129

As before.

PARIS  
(off console)  
They've got it. They're pulling it in... toward a docking port along the central radius.  
(beat)  
Five hundred meters... two hundred...  
(pointed)  
They're dropping shields!

CHAKOTAY  
(to Torres)  
Energize.

Torres works...

(CONTINUED)

129 CONTINUED:

129

TORRES

They're in!

DOCTOR

Bio-dampeners are stable...  
they're as good as invisible.

CHAKOTAY

(to Torres)

The Sphere?

TORRES

(off console)

Shields are back up... they're  
assimilating the shuttle...

CHAKOTAY

(to Torres, Paris)

Keep a sensor lock on the Away  
Team. Maintain course.

Off the tension...

130  
thru  
131

OMITTED

130  
thru  
131

132 INT. BORG VESSEL

132

Tuvok and Kim on the move. Tuvok in the lead, armed with a phaser rifle. Kim right behind him, with engineering kit and tricorder, scanning. The Drones ignore them. As they duck and weave around the various tubes and outcroppings...

133 JANEWAY AND SEVEN OF NINE

133

in another series of BORG CORRIDORS. Seven leading the way, carrying two TRANSPORTER PATTERN ENHANCERS... Janeway bringing up the rear, armed with a phaser rifle. They arrive at a T-Section and turn down one of the corridors...

134 SEVEN OF NINE

134

stops at what she sees...

135 HER POV

135

She sees herself as a FULL BORG DRONE (as seen in  
"Scorpion") standing in an alcove, regenerating.

136 SEVEN OF NINE

136

is unnerved.

(CONTINUED)

136 CONTINUED:

136

BORG QUEEN'S VOICE  
Never forget who you are.

A hand reaches in and touches her shoulder. Seven turns to her, startled. It's Janeway, who's concerned by Seven's hesitation -- this is what the Captain feared most. (NOTE: The image of Seven as Borg is now gone.)

JANEWAY  
Are you all right?

SEVEN OF NINE  
(nods, recovering)  
Proceed.

They keep moving...

137 TUVOK AND KIM

137

have come to a stop near a series of BORG NODES that line a corridor (as seen in Act Three).

KIM  
(off tricorder, re: a node)  
The primary shield generator.  
I've got it!

TUVOK  
(quickly, pointing)  
Spatial charges... there, there  
and there.

Kim flips open the engineering kit, pulls out three sleek explosive devices...

138 JANEWAY AND SEVEN OF NINE

138

have arrived at a Borg entryway. They move into...

139 INT. BORG TRANSWARP INTERCHAMBER - CONTINUOUS 139

Seven and Janeway ENTER the small room, which features a TRANSWARP COIL attached to the bulkhead, GLOWING with power (as seen in Act One). Seven immediately moves to the coil and starts working, while Janeway prepares the pattern enhancers...

140 INT. BORG CORRIDOR 140

Tuvok stands watch as Kim sets the final spatial charge along the bulkhead. He quickly ACTIVATES all three... they WHINE with power. They start moving down the corridor...

TUVOK  
(taps combadge)  
Tuvok to Janeway. Charges set.  
We're returning to the transport  
coordinates.

141 INT. BORG TRANSWARP INTERCHAMBER 141

As before. The transwarp coil is now dark, inactive. Janeway has arranged the two pattern enhancers next to the bulkhead... and is ACTIVATING them.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(to Janeway)  
The coil is off-line.

In response, Janeway works a control on one of the enhancers.

JANEWAY  
(to com)  
Tuvok. Do it.

142 TUVOK AND KIM 142

on the move. Tuvok is holding a tricorder. He pauses and taps a series of controls...

143 THE SPATIAL CHARGES (OPTICAL) 143

on the Borg Nodes seen moments ago. The charges  
EXPLODE, RIPPING through the BULKHEAD!

144 INT. BRIDGE 144

As before.

PARIS  
Their shields are down!

CHAKOTAY  
Lock onto the coil and energize.

Torres works Tactical...

145 INT. TRANSWARP INTERCHAMBER (OPTICAL) 145

Janeway and Seven watch as the transwarp coil  
DEMATERIALIZES.

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE  
Target obtained!

Janeway and Seven head for the door...

146 INT. BORG VESSEL 146

Tuvok and Kim rushing through a corridor... making  
their way to the beam-out coordinates. Tension  
rising...

147 INT. BORG VESSEL - ANOTHER CORRIDOR (OPTICAL) 147

Janeway and Seven of Nine on the move. Seven's anxiety  
is rising... she knows this is the moment of truth...

BORG QUEEN'S VOICE  
Seven of Nine.

Seven stops. Janeway turns.

JANEWAY  
Seven?

But Seven doesn't move. At this instant, she is  
literally trapped between two worlds.

JANEWAY  
(urgent)  
Keep moving.

(CONTINUED)

147 CONTINUED:

147

Seven looks at her.

SEVEN OF NINE

No.

(beat)

I wish to stay.

Janeway reacts.

SEVEN OF NINE

(continuing)

I intend to... rejoin the Collective.

JANEWAY

I can't let you do that.

SEVEN OF NINE

You have no choice.

Janeway raises the phaser rifle.

JANEWAY

Keep moving. That's an order.

Seven just stares at her. A BORG FORCEFIELD FLASHES ON between them! Janeway and Seven both react in surprise.

SEVEN OF NINE

Go.

But Janeway won't move. The ship RUMBLES and TREMBLES slightly.

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE

Chakotay to Away Team!

148 INT. BRIDGE

148

As before.

CHAKOTAY

(continuing, to com)

The Sphere has detected Voyager! They've altered course to intercept, and they're charging weapons! We've got to get you out of there, now!

PARIS

(off console)

Four hundred thousand kilometers and closing...

(CONTINUED)

148 CONTINUED: 148

CHAKOTAY  
(to Torres)  
Full power to weapons!

149 INT. BORG VESSEL 149

Tuvok and Kim round a corner... move into an adjoining corridor...

150 TWO BORG DRONES 150

are working directly in their path. Both Drones suddenly look up and stare right at them!

151 TUVOK 151

checks his armband, glances at the Drones who are moving toward them with deadly intent.

TUVOK  
(puzzled)  
They've adapted.

KIM  
How?

TUVOK  
I don't know.

152 JANEWAY AND SEVEN OF NINE (OPTICAL) 152

facing each other. TWO BORG DRONES can be seen in the b.g., approaching Seven of Nine. Another DRONE is coming toward Janeway! Suspense.

JANEWAY  
(urgent)  
I'm not leaving without you.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(hard)  
Then you will be assimilated.

They lock eyes. The Drone is almost on top of Janeway, now...

Finally, Janeway has no choice. She spins and FIRES the phaser rifle, BLASTING the Drone backward against the wall. She starts running down the Corridor... stops to look back...

153 SEVEN OF NINE 153

in the distance, still staring at her... the two Drones at her side. Trapped by destiny. A wrenching image.

154 JANEWAY 154

eyes her one last time... then turns away...

155 INT. BORG VESSEL - ANOTHER CORRIDOR (OPTICAL) 155

Tuvok and Kim stop at a T-SECTION. Tuvok glances down a corridor...

156 ANGLE - A CORRIDOR 156

Janeway is making her way toward them...

157 TUVOK AND KIM (OPTICAL) 157

react as she runs up alone.

JANEWAY  
(taps combadge)  
Bridge, we're in position. Three  
to beam out!

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE  
Three?

JANEWAY  
Energize!

As the Away Team begins to DEMATERIALIZE...

CUT TO:

158 OMITTED 158

159 INT. BRIDGE 159

As before, Red Alert. Janeway, Tuvok and Kim ENTER and quickly move to their stations. Quick action:

CHAKOTAY  
(to Janeway, puzzled)  
Seven?

JANEWAY  
(grim)  
She had a change of heart.  
(beat)  
Report.

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED:

159

CHAKOTAY

(surprised)

The Sphere is changing course...  
their retreating!

TORRES

(off console)

They're bringing their remaining  
transwarp coils on-line...

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED: (2) 159

JANEWAY  
Pursuit course! Target their  
propulsion system!

160 EXT. SPACE - THE BORG SPHERE (OPTICAL) 160

As a TRANSWARP CONDUIT OPENS in front of it... and the  
Sphere VANISHES at top speed!

161 INT. BRIDGE 161

As before.

PARIS  
They're gone, Captain.

Janeway stares at the empty Viewscreen. Off her  
face...

CUT TO:

162 SEVEN OF NINE 162

Grim, but resigned to her fate. She's being led down  
a BORG CORRIDOR by the two Drones seen before. They  
stop at an alcove. Seven eyes it, then steps inside...  
clicks into place and begins regenerating. Off her  
face...

DISSOLVE TO:

163 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL) 163

The starfield ripples and distorts... a TRANSWARP  
CONDUIT OPENS. The BORG SPHERE EMERGES into normal  
space. CAMERA PANS with the Sphere as it flies  
toward...

164 A BORG UNICOMPLEX (OPTICAL) 164

A vast INFRASTRUCTURE of interconnecting modules,  
grids, technology -- a "metropolis" floating in space  
as far as the eye can see. Dozens of Borg Cubes and  
Spheres and other Geometric Shapes are flying around  
the perimeter. This is the sum total of Borg  
Perfection -- a purely technological world.

165 A CIRCULAR PORTAL (OPTICAL) 165

OPENS on the side of the infrastructure. The Borg  
SPHERE FLIES INSIDE...

166 INT. BORG VESSEL 166

Seven of Nine is now awake, being led down a corridor  
by the two Drones. There's a look of anticipation on  
her face...

167 NEW ANGLE - A BORG HATCH 167

One of the Drones works a control. The hatch OPENS.  
The two Drones stand aside. Seven hesitates... then  
EXITS to...

168 INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR - CONTINUOUS 168

Dark, sleek, austere. This room has none of the  
"clutter" of a normal Borg chamber. It has the  
sterility of perfection taken to the extreme. There  
are several Borg Drones standing in alcoves.

Seven takes in the setting. A mechanical NOISE grabs  
her attention. She looks up to see... \*

169 THE BORG QUEEN (OPTICAL) 169

DESCENDS in an FREE-FLOATING ALCOVE that LOWERS from a  
PORT on the CEILING! As the Queen comes closer, we can  
see her BODY INTEGRATE piece by piece in a startling  
optical effect. Legs, arms, neck, head, torso -- all  
clicking into place. Although this Queen has a similar  
design to the one seen in "First Contact," she is a  
different character with her own, distinct personality. \*

The Queen walks toward Seven of Nine... and smiles  
gently.

BORG QUEEN  
(to Seven)  
Welcome home.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

END OF PART ONE