

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

REVISED

12/02/98 be  
12/03/98 pk  
12/03/98 yw  
12/04/98 gn  
12/04/98 gd  
12/04/98 bf  
12/04/98 sn  
12/07/98 cy  
12/07/98 tn  
12/07/98 we  
12/08/98 be  
12/08/98 pk  
12/08/98 yw  
12/09/98 gn  
12/09/98 gd  
12/10/98 bf  
12/10/98 sn  
12/11/98 cy  
12/11/98 tn  
12/14/98 we  
\*12/15/98 be

"Dark Frontier, Part Two"  
(fka: "Untitled Borg")

#40840-212

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by  
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DECEMBER 2, 1998

STAR TREK: VOYAGER - "Dark Frontier, Part Two" - 12/02/98 -  
SETS

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Dark Frontier, Part Two"

SETS

INTERIORS

VOYAGER

CARGO BAY  
ENGINEERING  
JANEWAY'S QUARTERS  
READY ROOM

USS RAVEN

BRIDGE  
LIVING QUARTERS

BORG VESSEL

CORRIDOR  
ASSIMILATION CHAMBER  
QUEEN'S LAIR

DELTA FLYER

EXTERIORS

SPACE/VOYAGER

BORG UNICOMPLEX  
BORG QUEEN'S VESSEL  
USS RAVEN  
TRANSWARP CONDUIT  
DELTA FLYER

STAR TREK: "Dark Frontier, Part Two" - 12/02/98 -  
PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Dark Frontier, Part Two"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

ANNIKA	AWN-ee-kah
ERIN	ERR-uhn
MAGNUS	MAG-nuss
MUTARA	moo-TAHR-uh
TERRELIAN	tehr-EL-ee-in
TRIAXILLATE	try-AX-ill-late
POLYTRINIC	polly-TRIN-ick
TRANSPECTRAL	tran-SPECK-truhl

STAR TREK: VOYAGER - "Dark Frontier, Part Two" - 12/02/98 -  
CAST

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Dark Frontier, Part II"

CAST

JANEWAY

BORG QUEEN

CHAKOTAY

ANNIKA HANSEN

KIM

ERIN HANSEN

PARIS

MAGNUS HANSEN

DOCTOR

NAOMI WILDMAN

TUVOK

TORRES

SEVEN OF NINE

NEELIX

COMPUTER VOICE

Non-Speaking

Non-Speaking

N.D. SUPERNUMERARIES

N.D. BORG

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Dark Frontier, Part Two"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR

1

Continuous from Part One, Act Five. SEVEN OF NINE is facing the BORG QUEEN... while the Queen's ALCOVE ascends to the ceiling and out of view. The Queen moves slowly around Seven, studying her with curiosity and interest.

BORG QUEEN  
You've changed.

Seven is silent... unnerved but defiant.

BORG QUEEN  
(continuing)  
Your exo-plating... your ocular  
implant?  
(beat)  
They've taken you apart.

Seven still doesn't answer.

BORG QUEEN  
(continuing)  
And they've recreated you... in  
their own image. Hair...  
garments.  
(beat)  
But at the core... you're still  
mine.

Seven glances at her.

SEVEN OF NINE  
The Borg have changed, as well.  
(cutting)  
I expected re-assimilation... not  
conversation.

The Queen is calm, unprovoked.

BORG QUEEN  
I see they also gave you a sense  
of humor.

\*  
\*

SEVEN OF NINE  
My humor is my own.

\*

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

BORG QUEEN  
Spoken like a true individual.

The Queen lets this hang.

BORG QUEEN  
The last two years must've been a  
remarkable experience.  
(beat)  
You are unique.

\*  
\*

SEVEN OF NINE  
My experience will add to your  
perfection.

BORG QUEEN  
Yes.

SEVEN OF NINE  
That's why you removed me from  
Voyager.

BORG QUEEN  
That's why we put you there in the  
first place.

Seven reacts.

BORG QUEEN  
(off her look)  
You believe that Voyager  
"liberated" you from the  
Collective.  
(pointed)  
Did you really think we would  
surrender you so easily?

Seven takes this in, rattled, not sure what to believe.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Explain.

The Queen doesn't answer... softens her voice.

BORG QUEEN  
You must be tired. It's time for  
you to regenerate.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

The Queen gestures to a nearby BORG ALCOVE.

BORG QUEEN  
(warmly, re: alcove)  
I've adapted an alcove just for  
you.

Seven hesitates.

BORG QUEEN  
(encouraging)  
Go. It will help order your  
thoughts. When your cycle is  
complete, we'll continue our...  
"conversation."

A beat, then Seven steps into the alcove and clicks  
into place. Her eyes close. As the Queen watches  
her...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes)

2 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (STOCK - OPTICAL) 2  
at impulse.

3 INT. ENGINEERING 3

The BORG TRANSWARP COIL is sitting on a diagnostic stand near the warp core. The core itself has a few pieces of BORG TECHNOLOGY attached to it. TORRES and SIX Starfleet Engineers are moving about, working.

4 CAPTAIN JANEWAY 4

ENTERS the room, takes in the scene. She moves to the transwarp coil and eyes it, pensive. They've obtained the "gold"... but the cost was high. Torres moves to her.

JANEWAY  
Progress?

TORRES  
We've been having trouble  
modulating the coil to our warp  
field.  
(beat)  
But I had an inspiration this  
morning. Instead of trying to  
adapt the coil to our  
technology... we should be  
adapting our systems to theirs.

Janeway regards the warp core.

(CONTINUED)



4 CONTINUED:

4

TORRES  
(continuing)  
With any luck, we should have  
transwarp capability by oh six  
hundred.

JANEWAY  
(eyes core)  
Impressive.

TORRES  
Actually, I can't take all the  
credit.  
(explains)  
I did some digging in Seven of  
Nine's personal database... and I  
found some designs she'd been  
working on to enhance the warp  
drive. With a few adjustments...

Janeway takes this in... Torres has touched a nerve.

JANEWAY  
Work with Mister Paris on a flight  
plan. I want to make our first  
trial-run tomorrow afternoon.

TORRES  
Right.

JANEWAY  
And B'Elanna.  
(beat)  
Don't access personal databases  
without my authorization.

TORRES  
Captain?

JANEWAY  
There are protocols for observing  
privacy on this ship.

Torres is a little taken aback.

TORRES  
No offense... but Seven of Nine's  
not on this ship anymore.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

JANEWAY  
(low, firm)  
I realize the two of you weren't  
exactly close. Regardless... we  
just lost one of our own.

TORRES  
(back at her)  
She was never "one of our own."  
Didn't she just prove that?

A charged beat.

JANEWAY  
I don't know what happened on that  
Sphere... and neither do you,  
Lieutenant.  
(tight)  
Carry on.

And she heads for the door. Off Torres, troubled by  
the exchange...

CUT TO:

5 INT. CARGO BAY

5

A short time later. Most of the BORG DEBRIS has been  
cleared away. Several Starfleet N.D.s are cleaning up  
the mess and carrying out the smaller chunks. NEELIX  
is coordinating the efforts.

6 JANEWAY

6

is watching the scene, pensive. CHAKOTAY walks up to  
her.

CHAKOTAY  
(reports)  
No sign of Borg activity. We made  
a "clean getaway."

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

JANEWAY

The Sphere?

CHAKOTAY

It hasn't shown up on long range  
sensors... or subspace telemetry.

(beat)

It could be anywhere in the  
Quadrant by now.

JANEWAY

Launch a Class Five Probe... scan  
for residual transwarp signatures.

CHAKOTAY

Understood.

A somber beat.

JANEWAY

Why choose this moment to rejoin  
the Collective?

CHAKOTAY

Maybe she'd been planning it all  
along.

JANEWAY

She's had any number of  
opportunities to leave before now.

CHAKOTAY

But never direct access to a Borg  
vessel...

(pointed)

"I will betray you." That's what  
she said two years ago... when you  
disconnected her from the Hive.

JANEWAY

Two days ago, she told me Voyager  
had become her Collective.

A beat. Chakotay isn't certain how to respond.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

NEELIX

Captain.

They turn to see Neelix...

NEELIX

(continuing)

We've cleared out most of the debris... but before we blow it out the airlock, I'd like to melt down the larger fragments... extract the polytrinic compounds.

JANEWAY

(nods)

Makes sense.

NEELIX

That just leaves one item... Seven of Nine's alcove. It requires a lot of power... over thirty megawatts.

(delicate)

Should I deactivate it?

JANEWAY

No.

(pointed)

Leave it alone.

As Janeway and Chakotay exchange a look...

CUT TO:

7 INT. READY ROOM

7

A few hours later. Janeway working at her desktop monitor, immersed, on edge.

8 THE MONITOR (VPB)

8

shows the heading "VOYAGER SENSOR LOGS" and various information: alphanumerics, time indexes, etc.

9 JANEWAY

9

studies the data... sees something.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

JANEWAY  
(to com)  
Computer... isolate the sensor  
readings for time index one one  
four point six. Identify source.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Random subspace energy  
fluctuations.

Janeway thinks about this... keeps scrolling through  
the data...

JANEWAY  
(to com)  
Isolate the sensor readings for  
time index one six six point two.  
Source?

COMPUTER VOICE  
Random subspace energy  
fluctuations.

Janeway takes this in.

JANEWAY  
(to com)  
Computer... run a transpectral  
analysis on all subspace  
fluctuations for Stardate xxxxx.

The Computer starts working. Janeway picks up a cup of  
coffee, takes a sip. The door CHIMES.

JANEWAY  
Yes.

TUVOK steps into the doorway.

TUVOK  
A member of the crew has requested  
an appointment with the Captain.  
I informed her you were occupied,  
but she was... insistent.

JANEWAY  
Whatever it is, I'm sure Commander  
Chakotay can handle...

She trails off when she sees...

10 NAOMI WILDMAN

10

standing behind Tuvok, clutching a PADD. She looks anxious. Janeway softens.

JANEWAY

Request granted. Send her in.

Tuvok stands aside, and Naomi ENTERS, a little intimidated.

NAOMI

(re: PADD)

Permission to submit a proposal for your review.

JANEWAY

Proposal?

NAOMI

It's a rescue operation... for Seven of Nine.

Janeway is surprised... eyes the PADD.

JANEWAY

Hmm. You created this plan all by yourself?

NAOMI

Yes, Ma'am!

(eager)

You see, if we change our long range sensors to Seven's cortical implant frequency... maybe we can find her!

JANEWAY

The Delta Quadrant's a very big place... and Seven could be thousands of light years from here.

NAOMI

What if we... boosted our sensor range with power from the main deflector?

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

JANEWAY  
(lightly)  
You've been spending too much time  
in Engineering.

Janeway tries to let her down easy.

JANEWAY  
(continuing)  
I'm afraid it's not that simple.  
But thank you, Crewman. Your  
initiative is duly noted.

Naomi nods, turns for the door, then stops.

NAOMI  
Captain?  
(off her look)  
You're not going to give up, are  
you?

Janeway moves to her, speaks gently.

JANEWAY  
There are three things to remember  
about being a Starship Captain.  
Keep your shirt tucked in... go  
down with the ship... and never  
abandon a member of your crew.

Naomi smiles, encouraged. Computer BEEPS.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Transpectral analysis complete.

Janeway checks the monitor, reacts. Naomi looks on.

JANEWAY  
(off monitor)  
Take a look at this, Naomi. What  
do you see?

NAOMI  
(eyes monitor)  
Sensor logs.

Janeway works the monitor... and THREE PATTERNS are  
HIGHLIGHTED -- virtually identical.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

JANEWAY

These aren't random energy  
fluctuations. They're Borg com  
signals.

(works)

And they were all directed at  
Cargo Bay Two.

Naomi reacts.

NAOMI

You mean, the Borg were talking to  
Seven of Nine?

JANEWAY

It sure looks that way.  
(determined)

Come on.

Janeway heads for the door with renewed intent, Naomi  
following...

CUT TO:

11 EXT. SPACE - BORG UNICOMPLEX (OPTICAL)

11

The vast technological "cityscape," as seen before.

12 SEVEN OF NINE'S POV (OPTICAL)

12

FRITZES TO LIFE. It has the distinctive "Borg vision"  
look -- greenish and distorted. A BORG DRONE can be  
seen leaning in close to her, working on her neck...

13 INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR - CONTINUOUS

13

Seven of Nine is standing in her alcove, having just  
regained consciousness. The Drone is adjusting a BORG  
IMPLANT that's been attached to the base of her neck.  
A beat, then the Drone steps away.

BORG QUEEN

"Good morning."

Seven steps out of the alcove. The Borg Queen is  
standing nearby, watching her.

SEVEN OF NINE

My visual cortex... it's been  
altered.

(CONTINUED)



13 CONTINUED:

13

BORG QUEEN

We enhanced it... with Borg  
technology.

(beat)

You've seen through human eyes  
long enough.

Seven reaches up to her neck, feels the implant.

BORG QUEEN

(re: implant)

It's a neural processing  
adjunct... designed to increase  
your synaptic efficiency.

SEVEN OF NINE

Remove it.

BORG QUEEN

You prefer to remain small.

SEVEN OF NINE

I prefer to remain unique.

The Queen studies her.

BORG QUEEN

Don't be afraid. I won't turn you  
into a Drone. You're more  
valuable to us with your  
individuality intact.

(beat)

But you've left humanity behind...  
so try to abandon their petty  
emotions, as well. Fear...  
anger... vanity.

She moves to Seven.

BORG QUEEN

(continuing)

They've corrupted you. But the  
damage can be repaired.

The Queen reaches out a hand and touches Seven's  
face... a tantalizing moment of maternal contact.  
Seven doesn't flinch.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

SEVEN OF NINE  
You expended significant resources  
to capture me... why?

\*

BORG QUEEN  
Isn't it obvious?  
(beat)  
You're going to help us assimilate  
humanity.

Seven reacts. The Queen smiles gently.

BORG QUEEN  
(continuing)  
Not today. We failed in our first  
attempt to assimilate Earth... and  
we won't succeed next time unless  
we can understand the nature of  
their resistance.  
(beat)  
I want you to be my eyes... to let  
me see humanity.

Seven eyes her.

SEVEN OF NINE  
While I was regenerating... you  
assimilated my memories.

BORG QUEEN  
Our thoughts are one.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Then you already possess all my  
knowledge. What more do you want?

\*

\*

BORG QUEEN  
You're the only Borg who's ever  
returned to a state of  
individuality. We want to keep  
you exactly the way you are.  
Otherwise, you'd lose your...  
"human perspective."  
(beat)  
We don't want another Drone... we  
want you.

\*

\*

SEVEN OF NINE  
I will resist.

BORG QUEEN  
I know.

A beat, then the Queen tilts her head slightly, as  
though giving a silent command to the Hive Mind. The  
Lair RUMBLES and TREMBLES slightly.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: (3) 13

The Drones quickly move into action, working consoles.  
Seven glances around.

SEVEN OF NINE  
What's happening?

BORG QUEEN  
Our vessel is disengaging from the  
Unicomplex. We're setting a  
course for Grid Five-Three-Two.

SEVEN OF NINE  
State our purpose.

BORG QUEEN  
Assimilation.  
(off her look)  
Our presence is not required...  
but I thought the experience might  
be... rewarding for you.

\*

\*

The Queen moves to the center of the chamber...

14 NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL) 14

A three-dimensional HOLO-IMAGE of an ALIEN PLANET  
appears. It's surrounded by various BORG DATA.

BORG QUEEN  
(re: holo-image)  
Species One Zero Zero Two Six.

SEVEN OF NINE  
How many lifeforms?

BORG QUEEN  
Three hundred, ninety-two  
thousand.

Seven eyes the planet, apprehensive. It's been two  
long years since she's destroyed another world. The  
Queen takes note.

BORG QUEEN  
You're experiencing compassion...  
a human impulse.  
(pointed)  
You've forgotten what it means to  
be Borg. Those lives will be  
added to our own.

Off Seven's face...

15 EXT. SPACE - BORG UNICOMPLEX (OPTICAL) 15

A PORTAL OPENS on the side of the infrastructure... and the BORG QUEEN'S VESSEL EMERGES! It's a complex, distinctive geometric shape we've never seen before. As the ship flies off...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

16 EXT. SPACE - THE USS RAVEN (OPTICAL) 16

is flying alongside a BORG CUBE at very close range --  
a mere thousand meters away.

MAGNUS HANSEN (V.O.)  
Field notes, USS Raven,  
Supplemental. It's been a busy  
week! Our Cube linked with  
another Borg vessel and received  
over fifty thousand new Drones.

17 INT. USS RAVEN - BRIDGE 17

As seen in Part One. But a full year has passed since  
we last saw the Hansens, and the Bridge should reflect  
the passage of time and the refinement of their  
research. Many of the crude drawings are gone,  
replaced by more accurate schematics of Borg Drones and  
vessels. At the moment, we are looking at a BORG  
DRONE, who is standing motionless near a work station,  
eyes closed, unconscious. MAGNUS HANSEN and ERIN  
HANSEN are working on the Drone, scanning him, making  
adjustments to his implants, etc. Young ANNIKA HANSEN  
stands a safe distance away, watching with curiosity.

MAGNUS HANSEN (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
We now begin the dangerous task of  
identifying the "newcomers."

A beat as the Hansens work... quickly and  
efficiently... like biologists tagging a "wolf" in the  
wild.

ERIN HANSEN  
(re: Drone)  
Species Six Nine Six One...  
Ktarian. Tritanium  
infrastructure... he's a Tactical  
Drone.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
Take a look at his proximity  
transceiver. Let's check his  
previous designation.

Erin runs a scanning device over the Drone's neck...

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

ERIN HANSEN  
(working)  
Three of Five. Tertiary Adjunct  
of...

She reacts with surprise.

ERIN HANSEN  
(with meaning)  
Unimatrix One.

They exchange an excited look.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
I want to keep an eye on this one.  
Let's "tag" him.  
(to Annika)  
Bring me the subdermal probe, will  
you?

Annika moves to a nearby table and grabs an INJECTION  
DEVICE. She hands it to Magnus.

ANNIKA  
Is he special?

MAGNUS HANSEN  
Very special. We think he used to  
work near the Borg Queen.

Magnus prepares the device... then INJECTS the Drone  
through a gap in his body plating.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
(continuing)  
If he ever goes back there, we'll  
be able to track him, now.

ANNIKA  
(curious)  
Does the Queen have a throne?

MAGNUS HANSEN  
(patient)  
Nobody knows.

ERIN HANSEN  
(to Annika)  
We think she's more like the Queen  
of an insect colony. She helps to  
coordinate all the Drones.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2) 17

Annika takes this in. An ALARM sounds. Magnus checks a read-out.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
(re: Drone)  
His regeneration cycle's almost complete... we'd better get him back.

Erin nods, works a nearby station.

18 NEW ANGLE - THE DRONE (OPTICAL) 18

begins to DEMATERIALIZE in a Federation effect...

19 ANNIKA 19

watches him go.

ANNIKA  
(to Drone)  
Bye!

And the Drone is gone. Erin checks a reading.

ERIN HANSEN  
He's in his alcove... nobody missed him.

A moment of relief.

ERIN HANSEN  
(lightly)  
Enough Drones for one day.  
Anybody hungry?

ANNIKA  
Me!

MAGNUS HANSEN  
You two go ahead.  
(works console)  
I want to read through his cranial transceiver logs... see if he was ever in direct contact with the Queen.

ERIN HANSEN  
Don't be long.

Erin gives him a light kiss on the cheek, then EXITS to the Living Quarters with Annika. Magnus keeps working...

20 ON A MONITOR (OPTICAL) 20

It displays BORG SENSOR LOGS...

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

21 ANOTHER MONITOR (OPTICAL) 21

shows the same BORG SENSOR LOGS. A heading reads "USS  
RAVEN - DATABASE - BORG TRANSCIVER LOGS." REVEAL we  
are in --

22 INT. JANEWAY'S QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS 22

Chakotay and Janeway are working late. Janeway in  
Starfleet "casual" attire -- tee-shirt and uniform  
pants. Chakotay in uniform. They're studying a  
desktop monitor, Chakotay explaining his findings. Mid-  
conversation.

CHAKOTAY

(re: monitor)

It turns out his hunch was  
right... the Drone had been  
receiving direct commands from  
this... "Borg Queen."

He indicates the monitor.

CHAKOTAY

I analyzed the com signals.

(pointed)

Look at the transpectral  
frequencies...

JANEWAY

(off monitor)

They match the ones that were sent  
to Seven of Nine.

She thinks.

JANEWAY

What did the Hansen's learn about  
this "Queen?"

CHAKOTAY

I'm afraid they never got a chance  
to find out.

(CONTINUED)



22 CONTINUED:

22

JANEWAY

One thing is certain. She  
contacted Seven of Nine... and the  
next day, Seven rejoined the Borg.  
Obviously, she exerts some  
influence.

CHAKOTAY

You think Seven was instructed to  
leave Voyager...

JANEWAY

Instructed... coerced.

Janeway starts moving around the room, mind working,  
putting it all together.

JANEWAY

(continuing)

Seven insisted she join the Away  
Team. She was adamant that if she  
didn't board that Sphere, our  
mission would fail.

(beat)

Sounds to me like she was being  
threatened.

CHAKOTAY

(off that)

Leave Voyager... or else.

Janeway is disturbed by the thought.

JANEWAY

(continuing)

My instincts told me she was  
holding something back... but I  
didn't pursue it.

(quiet)

I let her go.

CHAKOTAY

If you hadn't, we might all be  
Drones by now.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

But it's small comfort. Janeway looks out the window, frustrated... "speaks" to the Collective in a low, controlled voice.

JANEWAY

What's running through that  
"collective mind" of yours?  
You've got thousands of species to  
choose from... billions of  
individuals... why Seven of Nine?  
(an edge)  
You should've assimilated us while  
you had the chance.

Chakotay reacts.

CHAKOTAY

Captain?

She turns to him with intent... grabs her uniform jacket off a nearby chair and gets ready to go.

JANEWAY

I want you to keep analyzing the  
Hansen's database... compile a  
list of every technology they  
created to track the Borg.  
(beat)  
Assemble a team of engineers to  
assist you.

CHAKOTAY

(realizing)  
If you're planning a rescue  
mission... that research will  
only take us so far.

JANEWAY

Oh?

CHAKOTAY

I've read enough of their log  
entries to know that as brilliant  
as the Hansens were... they made  
a fatal mistake.  
(pointed)  
They became overconfident.

(CONTINUED)

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22 CONTINUED: (3) 22

JANEWAY  
(determined)  
We won't make the same mistake.

CUT TO:

A MONTAGE OF IMAGES and a VOICE OVER that we will learn  
is Janeway addressing the crew:

23 VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 23  
at impulse.

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
This will be a long-range tactical  
rescue... it could take days, even  
weeks to find our missing crewman.

24 THE DELTA FLYER (STOCK - OPTICAL) 24  
in the Shuttlebay, with Starfleet Crewmembers working  
all around.

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
We'll equip the Delta Flyer with  
the transwarp coil.

25 PARIS AND TUVOK 25  
in the COCKPIT of the DELTA FLYER. They're working at  
an opened bulkhead.

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
An Away Team will take it into  
transwarp space... where Tuvok  
believes we can track the Sphere  
that abducted Seven of Nine.

26 A MONITOR (VPB) 26  
displays a schematic of the USS RAVEN... complete with  
shield designs, propulsion specs, etc. A heading reads  
"USS RAVEN - BORG EVASION TECHNOLOGY."

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED: 26

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
Thanks to the Hansens, we'll be  
well-prepared for an encounter  
with the Borg.

27 JANEWAY AND CHAKOTAY 27

studying the monitor in ENGINEERING. N.D.s working in  
the b.g.

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
(continuing)  
Their multi-adaptive shielding  
will make the Flyer virtually  
invisible to Borg sensors... and  
narrow-beam Transporters will  
allow us to penetrate the Sphere.

28 OMITTED 28

29 CAPTAIN JANEWAY 29

standing on the BRIDGE of Voyager, facing the Senior  
Staff -- Chakotay, Tuvok, Torres, KIM, Paris, the  
Doctor (wearing his mobile emitter), and various N.D.s.  
The voice over we've been hearing is now revealed to be  
Janeway addressing the crew:

JANEWAY  
(continuing, to all)  
Mister Paris... you'll man the  
helm. Commander Tuvok...  
Tactical. Doctor... there's no  
telling what condition Seven will  
be in when we find her. You'll  
come along.

DOCTOR  
Yes, Captain.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

JANEWAY

I'll be leading the Away Team.  
The rest of you will remain on  
Voyager, and maintain position at  
the threshold of our transwarp  
conduit. We may need tactical  
support when we return. You'll  
take your orders from Commander  
Chakotay.

A beat as she eyes her crew.

JANEWAY

(continuing)

We'll be searching for one  
individual among thousands of  
Drones. But she's one of us...  
and I'm not about to let her go.

(beat)

Let's get started.

As everyone moves into action...

TIME CUT TO:

30 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (STOCK - OPTICAL)

30

at impulse. The DELTA FLYER LAUNCHES from the  
shuttlebay... flies away from the ship.

31 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT

31

Paris at the helm. Janeway, Tuvok and the Doctor  
(wearing his mobile emitter) at stations. The mood is  
tense.

PARIS

All systems go. We're ready for  
the jump.

JANEWAY

Bring the coil on-line. Prepare  
for Transwarp.

Tuvok works... and we HEAR the low RUMBLE of the  
transwarp engine. The Flyer starts TREMBLING.

TUVOK

Power output is fluctuating...

JANEWAY

(works)

Compensating.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: 31

PARIS  
We're at critical velocity!

JANEWAY  
Engage.

PARIS  
Transwarp in four... three...  
two...

32 EXT. SPACE - THE DELTA FLYER (OPTICAL) 32

RACING at high speeds... suddenly, the space ahead of the vessel starts to RIPPLE and DISTORT... and a TRANSWARP CONDUIT OPENS with a FLASH of COLOR and ENERGY! The Delta Flyer PLUNGES INSIDE!

33 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT (OPTICAL) 33

TREMBLING! A KALEIDOSCOPIC TUNNEL OF ENERGY can be seen out the windows -- a TRANSWARP CONDUIT!

PARIS  
We've crossed the threshold!

The trembling subsides.

JANEWAY  
Steady as she goes.

Janeway glances at the Doctor, who is gripping the sides of a station with an anxious look.

JANEWAY  
Doctor?

DOCTOR  
Just a little motion sickness.  
I'll need to adjust my matrix to  
accommodate for extreme velocity.

Janeway smiles at the welcome levity. Tuvok works his console, reacts.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

TUVOK

I'm detecting residual transwarp  
signatures...

(works)

They match the Borg Sphere.

JANEWAY

(to Paris)

Adjust our course and follow it.

Paris works. The ship TILTS and TREMBLES again.  
Everyone hangs on.

DOCTOR

(to Paris, dry)

I believe the Captain's order was  
"steady as she goes."

A beat, then the trembling dies down:

JANEWAY

Full speed ahead.

Off their intent...

34 OMITTED

34

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

35 EXT. SPACE - THE BORG QUEEN'S VESSEL (OPTICAL) 35

as seen before. CAMERA FOLLOWS the massive ship... as it moves into view of an ALIEN PLANET.

36 INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR (VPB) 36

Alarms sounding. Three Drones moving about, working. Seven of Nine is studying a MONITOR that shows information about SPECIES ONE ZERO ZERO TWO SIX -- an ALIEN MALE, SHIP SCHEMATICS and various Borg data. The Borg Queen steps up to her.

BORG QUEEN  
We've arrived.  
(beat)  
Are you ready?

SEVEN OF NINE  
I've familiarized myself with the species.

The Queen quizzes her briefly.

BORG QUEEN  
Tactical weakness?

SEVEN OF NINE  
Their vessels lack maneuverability.

BORG QUEEN  
Tactical strength?

SEVEN OF NINE  
They've developed a modulating phaser pulse that can penetrate our shields.

BORG QUEEN  
How do you propose we adapt?

SEVEN OF NINE  
(cutting)  
You are the Borg. You tell me.

The Queen doesn't respond. The ship SHAKES briefly.

(CONTINUED)



36 CONTINUED:

36

The Queen "thinks" -- tapping into the Hive Mind.

BORG QUEEN  
Thirty-nine of their vessels are  
converging on our position.  
They're firing weapons.

Another SHAKE. The Queen gives Seven a pointed look.

BORG QUEEN  
Our shields are failing. We'll be  
destroyed.  
(calmly)  
How do you propose we adapt?

Seven knows she's being manipulated, but she has no  
choice but to respond. Another JOLT and a nearby  
console SPARKS! Finally:

SEVEN OF NINE  
Triaxillate our shield geometry to  
absorb their phaser pulses.

BORG QUEEN  
I was thinking the same thing.

The Queen tilts her head slightly, giving the  
"command."

BORG QUEEN  
Adaptation complete. They're no  
longer a threat. Go to the  
Primary Assimilation Chamber.  
You'll monitor the bio-extraction  
process.

Seven hesitates, disturbed. The Queen eyes her.

BORG QUEEN  
You look... reluctant.  
(gently)  
Maybe I've been pushing you too  
quickly.

Seven reacts. The words are eerily familiar.

BORG QUEEN  
(an order)  
You can assist with the repairs to  
our shield matrix, instead.

A beat, then Seven heads for the door.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

BORG QUEEN  
Seven of Nine.

She stops.

BORG QUEEN  
(encouraging)  
Be efficient.

Seven EXITS. As the Queen watches her go...

CUT TO:

37 INT. BORG CORRIDORS

37

ASSIMILATION! DRONES are moving about. Alarms are sounding. The ship TREMBLES occasionally from the attack outside. LIGHTS flicker. GAS jets outward from broken conduits. We are watching a colony being assimilated from a Borg perspective -- and the following sequence should be filled with violent sounds and startling movements, creating the feeling that we're on the "Front Lines" of a Borg conflict.

38 SEVEN OF NINE

38

is moving through the Corridors, Drones swarming around her. She's unnerved by the scene, but tries to stay calm and focus on her task. She stops at an outcropping of technology, makes a few adjustments to it... moves on...

39 NEW ANGLE - A DRONE

39

is working at a NODE, making distinctive. Methodical movements. Seven of Nine falls in next to him, and begins to make the identical movements, adjusting the node. For an instant, they are synchronous -- like two mindless "cogs" in a machine. An arresting image.

The Drone abruptly walks off. Seven keeps working... until a new SOUND creeps into the background. We can HEAR distant SHOUTS and SCREAMS -- the terrible sounds of individuals being assimilated. Seven takes this in, disturbed... until something catches her eye...

40 TWO DRONES

40

are leading an ALIEN VICTIM past a T-Section. We only glimpse the man long enough to see that he is shell-shocked, and is not struggling at all. A creepy image.

- 41 SEVEN OF NINE 41  
reacts. BOOOM! The ship SHAKES again, startling her out of the moment. A nearby CONDUIT BLOWS OUT with a BLAST of VAPOR from the impact. Alarms sound wildly. Seven quickly moves down the corridor to inspect the damage...
- 42 NEW ANGLE - THE DAMAGED CONDUIT 42  
is hanging from the bulkhead. Seven of Nine grabs the conduit and begins to repair the damage. Another HARD SHAKE! A bulkhead near Seven EXPLODES OUTWARD in a shower of SPARKS and DEBRIS! Seven is KNOCKED to the floor!
- 43 ANGLE - SEVEN OF NINE 43  
lying on the floor, smoke all around her now. She tries to sit up, reacts to a pain in her head -- there is a nasty-looking BURN WOUND on her forehead. She's damaged.
- 44 A DRONE (OPTICAL) 44  
GRABS Seven of Nine by the arm and HOISTS her to her feet! A SECOND DRONE moves in suddenly, reaches out and BORG APPENDAGE and aims it at the wound on her forehead. The appendage SENDS OUT a thin BORG SCANNING BEAM... which REPAIRS the wound.  
  
The Drones move on. Seven takes a beat, recovering, then keeps moving herself... rounds a corner...
- 45 INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS 45  
Seven of Nine stops at what she sees...
- 46 TWO DRONES 46  
are leading THREE ALIEN VICTIMS down the hall. The aliens look terrified, disoriented. Without warning, one of the victims BREAKS AWAY from the group and TAKES OFF RUNNING in Seven's direction, trying to escape!
- 47 SEVEN OF NINE (OPTICAL) 47  
is startled. As the victim rushes closer, there is a split-second where Seven is unsure what to do. The victim LASHES OUT an arm to push Seven away... and in that moment, Seven's Borg instincts kick in.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

She GRABS the victim by the arm, stopping him in his tracks!

The man looks at her, terrified. Seven suddenly realizes what she's done, and releases him! But it's too late.

A Borg Drone quickly moves and SEIZES the man by the arm... reaches out a Borg hand and INJECTS him in the neck with BORG TUBULES!

The man clutches his throat as his face becomes MOTTLED with technology sprouting beneath his skin. A horrifying sight.

Off Seven as she watches...

CUT TO:

48 EXT. SPACE - THE BORG QUEEN'S VESSEL (OPTICAL)

48

locked in BATTLE! TWO ALIEN VESSELS are LOCKED IN TRACTOR BEAMS... another ALIEN VESSEL is FIRING at the Queen's ship... then the Borg vessel lets loose with a volley of TORPEDOES and the alien vessel EXPLODES!

49 INT. BORG CORRIDORS

49

Seven of Nine is moving through the mayhem... perspiring now... struggling to maintain her composure. The SOUNDS of VICTIMS being assimilated are growing louder, as more and more people are brought on board. Screams for help, moans, confused voices, etc.

A quick series of JARRING IMAGES - the SIGHTS and SOUNDS of ASSIMILATION:

50 TWO BORG DRONES

50

moving with intent... dragging an unconscious ALIEN VICTIM...

51 A YOUNG ALIEN BOY

51

cowering in the shadows, staring in fear...

52 SEVEN OF NINE

52

moving, taking in the sights...

---

53     A BORG DRONE     53

working near a freshly assimilated ALIEN VICTIM who has BORG IMPLANTS on his face. The victim is now more Drone than humanoid... and is working along with everyone else.

54     SEVEN OF NINE     54

pauses at a bulkhead and leans up against it, steadying herself, catching her breath. The ship SHAKES again and she's forced to keep moving...

55     INT. BORG ASSIMILATION CHAMBER     55

(A REDRESS of the Transwarp Chamber seen in Part One.) An ALIEN VICTIM is lying on a SURGICAL TABLE, partially assimilated -- a Borg implant is on his face, and one of his forearms has been SEVERED and augmented with a BORG CONNECTOR. A SURGICAL DRONE is working on the man, preparing a BORG ARMATURE that he will connect to the severed forearm.

TWO other ALIEN VICTIMS are watching in shock. A DRONE stands guard nearby.

56     NEW ANGLE - SEVEN OF NINE     56

is standing in the doorway, looking inside the Chamber... dismayed by what she sees.

57     ONE OF THE VICTIMS     57

turns and looks at Seven of Nine. The victim's face shows a mixture of helplessness and fear.

58     SEVEN OF NINE     58

makes eye contact.

59     THE VICTIM     59

stares right at her... all sounds DROPS AWAY... it's a moment frozen in time.

60     SEVEN OF NINE     60

is caught by the image. The SHIP SHAKES.

61 A CONSOLE 61

in an adjoining CORRIDOR begins to SPARK, damaged.

62 THE BORG DRONE 62

standing guard reacts, and quickly moves to make repairs. He EXITS the Chamber...

63 SEVEN OF NINE 63

watches him go... then seizes the opportunity. She ENTERS the Chamber and moves up behind the Surgical Drone, who ignores her. She reaches up to his back, and makes a quick adjustment. The Surgical Drone DEACTIVATES, and slumps against the table!

The victim lying on the table reacts to this, dazed. Seven reaches down to help the victim off the table. She turns to the other victims.

SEVEN OF NINE

Assist me.

They stare at her in shock and distrust.

SEVEN OF NINE

I am not Borg. I will help you escape.

(urgent)

Assist me.

The two victims move to the table, hesitant... and begin to help the half-Borgified victim to his feet. Seven moves to a nearby console and starts working...

SEVEN OF NINE

(quickly, off console)

One of your vessels... it's heavily damaged... the crew is dead... the Borg are ignoring it.

Seven glances around the corner into the adjoining Corridor...

64 THE BORG DRONE 64

seen a moment ago is still working at the damaged console, preoccupied.

65 SEVEN OF NINE 65

keeps working.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

65

SEVEN OF NINE  
(to victims)  
Its propulsion system is still  
functioning. I will transport you  
aboard. Remain there until the  
Borg leave orbit, then set a  
course on a heading of one two one  
mark nine.

The victims takes this in -- this is the last thing  
they expected.

66 THE BORG DRONE

66

in the adjoining corridor completes his work... moves  
back toward the Assimilation Chamber!

67 SEVEN OF NINE

67

reacts.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(urgent)  
Do you understand?

The victims nod. Seven works the console...

68 THE THREE VICTIMS (OPTICAL)

68

DEMATERIALIZE in a BORG TRANSPORTER EFFECT!

69 SEVEN OF NINE

69

looks relieved. The Drone ENTERS the Chamber and sees  
the deactivated Surgical Drone. He instantly moves to  
the Surgical Drone to investigate. Off the moment...

CUT TO:

70 EXT. SPACE - THE BORG QUEEN'S VESSEL (OPTICAL)

70

in orbit of the ALIEN PLANET. The battle has ended...  
and all we can see is a VAST FIELD OF DEBRIS... the  
last remaining chunks of alien vessels, flaming...  
destroyed. As the Queen's vessel MOVES OUT OF ORBIT...

71 OMITTED

71 \*

72 INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR - CONTINUOUS

72

The alarms have stopped. The three Drones seen earlier are still working, but with less urgency. Seven of Nine ENTERS through the hatch. The Borg Queen turns to her.

BORG QUEEN  
"Congratulations."

SEVEN OF NINE  
(cautious)  
Regarding?

BORG QUEEN  
Assimilation is complete.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Three hundred thousand individuals  
have been transformed into Drones.  
(dry)  
Should they be congratulated, as  
well?

BORG QUEEN  
They should be.

The Queen moves to her.

BORG QUEEN  
(continuing)  
They've left behind their trivial,  
selfish lives... and they've been  
reborn with a greater purpose.  
(beat)  
We've delivered them from Chaos...  
into Order.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Comforting words.  
(beat)  
Use them next time, instead of  
"Resistance is Futile." You might  
elicit a few volunteers.

(CONTINUED)



72 CONTINUED:

72

BORG QUEEN

You cling to sarcasm... because  
you're afraid to see the truth.

(beat)

Species One Zero Zero Two Six is  
already adding to our perfection.  
You can feel their distinctiveness  
coursing through us... enhancing  
us.

(passionate)

Stop resisting. Take pleasure in  
this!

The Queen's words are having an effect. But Seven  
won't surrender to her Borg instincts.

SEVEN OF NINE

I won't take pleasure in the  
destruction of a race.

BORG QUEEN

Human sentiment!

(boring in)

Compassion, guilt, empathy --  
they're irrelevant!

SEVEN OF NINE

Not to me.

BORG QUEEN

"Me?" There is no "me." There is  
only us. One mind.

SEVEN OF NINE

My thoughts are my own.

Stand-off. Seven won't give in. The Queen considers  
her for a long moment... then cocks her head... as  
though realizing.

BORG QUEEN

We've overlooked something.

(thinks)

A ship. Four lifeforms. They're  
trying to escape.

Seven reacts with concern. The Queen moves to the  
center of the chamber... gives a silent command.

73 NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL)

73

A free-floating VIEWSCREEN IMAGE of a SMALL ALIEN VESSEL appears, flying through space. It's surrounded by various Borg data.

BORG QUEEN  
(eyes ship)  
How do you suggest we proceed?  
Destroy the vessel... or  
assimilate it?

Seven plays along... she wants to save these people.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Neither.  
(beat)  
There are only four lifeforms...  
and the ship is heavily damaged.  
It would be an inefficient use of  
our resources.  
(beat)  
We should ignore them.

The Queen considers.

BORG QUEEN  
In this case... our thoughts are  
not one.  
(beat)  
If those individuals are allowed  
to survive... Species One Zero  
Zero Two Six will survive... and  
continue to resist us.  
(turns to her, pointed)  
But that's what you were hoping  
for. Wasn't it?

Seven reacts.

BORG QUEEN  
(off her look)  
You tried to mask their  
lifesigns... but I detected them.

The Queen looks at the Viewscreen image... and we see a BORG TRACTOR BEAM lock onto the small vessel! Seven looks dismayed.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(firm)  
Release the vessel.

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED:

73

BORG QUEEN

I'm sorry this lesson has to be so  
painful for you... but you're a  
difficult pupil.

(with meaning)

Abandon your human frailties...  
they are the cause of your pain.

A long, tense beat as Seven struggles with her own  
emotions... and watches the ship as it's tractored  
CLOSER...

SEVEN OF NINE

Let them go.

(beat)

Please.

The Queen studies her... and a look of almost maternal  
concern crosses her face. The Queen glances at the  
ship... and the tractor beam suddenly CUTS OFF! The  
tiny vessel flies away. Seven looks at the Queen,  
surprised, thrown off balance.

SEVEN OF NINE

I thought compassion was  
irrelevant.

But the Queen doesn't answer... gives her a gentle  
smile and moves away. Off Seven of Nine, rattled by  
the experience...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

74 EXT. SPACE - USS RAVEN (OPTICAL)

74

at high warp! The Raven looks damaged -- scorch marks on the hull.

MAGNUS HANSEN (V.O.)  
Field Notes, USS Raven, Stardate  
32634.9. The Raven was hit by a  
subspace particle storm. We took  
heavy damage... and our multi-  
adaptive shielding went off-line  
for thirteen point two seconds.  
Unfortunately, it was long enough  
for the Borg to perceive us as a  
threat.

\*

75 INT. USS RAVEN - BRIDGE

75

RED ALERT. The room is dimly-lit and has taken DAMAGE: a few consoles flickering, scorch marks on the bulkheads, equipment on the floor, etc. Magnus and Erin are working at stations, trying their best to stay calm and in control. They're on edge, perspiring, covered with grime from making repairs. Mid-scene, tense:

ERIN HANSEN  
(off console)  
I've found something... a Nebula!

MAGNUS HANSEN  
Class?

ERIN HANSEN  
Mutara... distance, three light  
years.  
(urgent)  
I'm setting a course.

He moves to her, checks the readings.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
The particle density's too high...  
our hull would breach.

ERIN HANSEN  
We can reinforce structural  
integrity...

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

MAGNUS HANSEN

We'll find somewhere else to hide.

ERIN HANSEN

There's no time!

76 INT. USS RAVEN - LIVING QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

76

Dimly-lit. Young Annika is huddled on the couch, holding her blanket, eyes wide... listening to her parents on the Bridge outside, their debate heating up. She's worried.

MAGNUS HANSEN'S VOICE

It's been three hours and the Cube hasn't found us yet. As long as we can keep masking our warp trail...

ERIN HANSEN'S VOICE

The entire Collective knows about us by now! They'll send more ships!

MAGNUS HANSEN'S VOICE

(emphatic)  
The nebula's too dangerous!

77 INT. USS RAVEN - BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

77

As before. A beat as they eye each other, at odds. Magnus softens...

MAGNUS HANSEN

(continuing)

We've had close calls before... this is no different.

(light)

Remember when the Transporters failed?

ERIN HANSEN

(remembering)

You had to spend the night in a Maturation Chamber... surrounded by fifty-two neonatal Drones.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

They share a moment, the tension breaking a little. Suddenly, an ALARM sounds. Erin checks a read-out.

ERIN HANSEN  
(off console)  
A transwarp conduit... two point  
three light years starboard!  
(reacts)  
It's a Cube... heading right for  
us!

MAGNUS HANSEN  
Time to intercept?

ERIN HANSEN  
One hour. Maybe less.

They both swing action, quickly working, more ALARMS sounding.

ANNIKA'S VOICE  
Poppa?

The Hansens exchange a look.

MAGNUS HANSEN  
(calls out)  
Be right there, Annika!  
(to Erin, low)  
Start looking for an M-Class  
planet... we'll abandon the ship  
if we have to.

She nods, keeps working. Magnus glances toward the Living Quarters... takes a breath, steeling himself... then heads for the door...

78 INT. USS RAVEN - LIVING QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

78

Annika curled up on the couch, as before. Magnus ENTERS and moves to her, tries to stay upbeat.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

MAGNUS HANSEN

Hey.

He sits next to her.

ANNIKA

(worried)

Are we going to be assimilated?

MAGNUS HANSEN

Not if I can help it.

(beat)

Go back to sleep... your Mother  
and I have work to do.

ANNIKA

Are the Borg mad at us?

MAGNUS HANSEN

No.

ANNIKA

Then why are they chasing our  
ship?

MAGNUS HANSEN

They're curious about us... like  
we are about them.

(reassuring)

But don't worry... we won't let  
them get too close.

ANNIKA

I want to go home.

Magnus hesitates... this is difficult.

MAGNUS HANSEN

Soon.

He wraps her in the blanket, and gives her a kiss on  
the forehead. A beat, then he stands and heads for the  
door.

ANNIKA

Poppa.

He stops.

ANNIKA

Will it hurt to be a Drone?

An unsettling moment.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED: (2)

78

MAGNUS HANSEN

Sleep.

He EXITS. Off Annika's face... wondering what will happen next...

DISSOLVE TO:

79 CAPTAIN JANEWAY

79

is reading the Hansen's log entries on a PADD, absorbed. After a beat:

DOCTOR'S VOICE

Captain?

She glances up...

80 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS (OPTICAL)

80

The Doctor is standing next to her. Paris at the helm, Tuvok at a station. The TRANSWARP CONDUIT can be seen roaring outside the windows.

DOCTOR

(continuing)

I'd like to suggest a few modifications to the com array.

JANEWAY

Yes?

DOCTOR

I've been studying Seven's cranial schematics... and I've isolated the frequency of her interplexing beacon.

(beat)

When we catch up to the Sphere... we might be able to send her a brief message.

JANEWAY

What if she's already been linked to the Hive Mind?

DOCTOR

Every Drone has its own translink signature. Only Seven will hear our message.

(CONTINUED)



80 CONTINUED:

80

JANEWAY

(nods)

I'll give you a hand.

She stands and they move to another station. Janeway sets down the PADD she was reading. The Doctor glances at it.

DOCTOR

(re: PADD)

The "Hansen Diaries." Not exactly light reading.

JANEWAY

I've been pouring over their last log entries for any details we might've missed.

(subdued)

I want to make sure history doesn't repeat itself.

The Doctor looks thoughtful. As they work...

DOCTOR

They should've quit while they were ahead.

(off her look)

Ten million teraquads of data... three years "in the wild"...

JANEWAY

They could've studied the Borg for another three decades... and still've barely scratched the surface.

(beat)

I agree their methods were... unorthodox. But that's been true of most great explorers.

DOCTOR

(cutting)

Most "explorers" don't take their four year-old daughter along for the ride.

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED: (2)

80

This cuts to the heart of the matter. The Doctor is troubled by the loss of his friend.

JANEWAY  
We'll get her back, Doctor.  
(indicates PADD)  
With her parents' help.

A quiet beat, then an ALARM SOUNDS.

PARIS  
Captain! I've got a fix on the  
Sphere's location!  
(off console)  
It's a region about two hundred  
light years from here.

Reactions. Everyone swings into action:

JANEWAY  
Red Alert. Bring the multi-  
adaptive shielding on-line. Set  
a course for those coordinates....  
and prepare to disengage transwarp  
drive...

The Flyer goes to RED ALERT. As Paris works...

CUT TO:

81 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

81

The starfield RIPPLES and DISTORTS... a TRANSWARP  
CONDUIT OPENS. The DELTA FLYER EMERGES into normal  
space.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: 81

CAMERA PANS with the Flyer as it moves toward...

82 THE BORG UNICOMPLEX (OPTICAL) 82

The vast INFRASTRUCTURE, as seen before. DOZENS of Borg Cubes and other geometric shapes flying about. The Delta Flyer is dwarfed by the immense "cityscape."

83 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 83

Red Alert. Everyone looking out the windows at the (offscreen) Unicomplex. For a long moment, no one speaks.

JANEWAY

Report.

TUVOK

(off console)

I'm detecting dozens of star systems... billions of lifeforms... all Borg.

PARIS

(reacts to helm)

There's a Cube coming up fast off our port bow!

Everyone braces.

84 NEW ANGLE - THROUGH THE WINDOWS (OPTICAL) 84

A tense beat... then we see a BORG CUBE RUSH past the Flyer at close range! The Flyer TREMBLES in the Cube's wake! Suspense as it flies into the distance... everyone is rattled.

JANEWAY

Did they detect us?

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED:

84

TUVOK  
I don't believe so.

JANEWAY  
(to Paris)  
Any sign of our Sphere?

Paris works.

PARIS  
Yes, Ma'am... its ion signature  
leads directly to that...  
(re: Unicomplex)  
...whatever it is.

JANEWAY  
Take us in. Minimum thrusters.  
(to Doctor)  
Begin scanning for Seven.

As everyone gets to work...

CUT TO:

84A OMITTED

84A \*

84B INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR - CONTINUOUS

84B

The Queen is standing near a wall junction. She turns  
to Seven of Nine, who is standing nearby.

\*  
\*

(CONTINUED)

84B CONTINUED:

84B

BORG QUEEN  
(to Seven)  
I have a task for you.

\*  
\*  
\*

Seven moves to her.

\*

BORG QUEEN  
We're planning to deploy a new  
mode of assimilation... designed  
for highly resistant species.  
(beat)  
I want you to program the  
nanoprobes.

Seven doesn't like the sound of this.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Your technology has changed since  
I left the Collective. My  
knowledge is insufficient.

BORG QUEEN  
But your knowledge of the Target  
Species is invaluable.

The Queen glances at the wall junction, and in response  
we see --

84C A FREE-FLOATING VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

84C

APPEARS before them. It shows a HUMAN BEING -- male, unclothed, with BORG DATA surrounding him.

BORG QUEEN  
Species Five Six One Eight.  
Human.

Seven reacts, caught offguard.

BORG QUEEN  
(continuing)  
Warp capable. Origin: Grid three  
two five. Physiology...  
inefficient. Below average  
cranial capacity... minimal  
redundant systems... limited  
regenerative abilities.

(CONTINUED)

84C CONTINUED:

84C

The Queen lets this sink in.

BORG QUEEN  
(to Seven)  
Our previous attempts to  
assimilate them were direct  
assaults. They failed. So we've  
created a more... surreptitious  
strategy.

Seven eyes the Borg data.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(off viewer)  
You intend to detonate a biogenic  
charge in Earth's atmosphere...

BORG QUEEN  
(nods)  
It would infect all lifeforms with  
nanoprobe viruses. Assimilation  
would be gradual... by the time  
they realized what was  
happening... half their population  
would be Drones.

This is a disturbing concept.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Inefficient. The virus would take  
years to proliferate.

BORG QUEEN  
We've waited this long.

The Queen glances at the floating viewscreen, which  
FRITZES OUT. The Queen indicates her alcove in the  
center of the room.

BORG QUEEN  
(re: alcove, a command)  
Interface with the Central  
Alcove... begin programming the  
nanoprobes. Be sure to enhance  
the viral sequencers.

Seven eyes the alcove -- but she's not willing to take  
this step, and she doesn't move.

(CONTINUED)

84C CONTINUED: (2)

84C

BORG QUEEN

You've been involved in the  
assimilation of hundreds of  
species... this one's no  
different.

SEVEN OF NINE

To you, perhaps.

(beat)

Part of me is still human. I will  
not assist in their destruction.

BORG QUEEN

We all originated from lesser  
species. I, myself, came from  
Species One Two Five.

(pointed)

But that's irrelevant, now. We  
are Borg.

SEVEN OF NINE

(defiant)

I am an individual.

BORG QUEEN

You're only repeating their words.  
You sound like a "mindless  
automaton."

(boring in)

Comply... or we will turn you into  
a Drone.

SEVEN OF NINE

(challenging)

Proceed, if you wish.

A tense beat as they eye each other. The Queen glances  
to one side... and FIVE BORG DRONES begin to converge  
toward Seven from all directions... slowly,  
methodically. The Queen eyes her with compassion.

BORG QUEEN

You're torn... between your desire  
to be one with us... and your  
loyalty to them.

(indicates alcove)

Complete your task.

\*

Seven glances at the alcove... hesitant.

(CONTINUED)



84C CONTINUED: (3)

84C

BORG QUEEN  
(gently)  
All of your emotions... grief,  
guilt, remorse.. will be  
irrelevant once humanity is  
assimilated.

The Queen moves toward her, edging her toward the  
alcove. Seven is starting to panic... trapped both  
physically and emotionally... nowhere left to run.

BORG QUEEN  
Forget Voyager. They were never  
your Collective.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(difficult)  
I am Annika Hansen.... human.

BORG QUEEN  
I remember Annika.  
(beat)  
Does she remember us?

85  
thru  
86

OMITTED

85  
thru  
86

87 MEMORY FLASH

87

Young Annika standing in the doorway on the Raven...  
eyes wide... staring at the viewscreen (as seen in  
Part One, Scene 40).

BORG QUEEN  
She wasn't afraid. Why are you?

88 MEMORY FLASH

88

The BORG CUBE racing ahead on the USS Raven Viewscreen  
(as seen in Part One, Scene 39).

89 SEVEN OF NINE

89

Staggers back, as thought the memories are physically  
assaulting her.

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED:

89

SEVEN OF NINE  
You attacked us...  
(emotional)  
You murdered my family!

BORG QUEEN  
We did no such thing. We gave  
them perfection.

The Queen turns her head slightly. One of the Drones  
steps forward. Seven glances over to see --

90 MAGNUS HANSEN

90

HE IS NOW FULLY BORG. Seven reacts.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(quiet)  
Poppa.

(CONTINUED)

90 CONTINUED:

90

But Magnus doesn't respond, stares straight ahead, emotionless, a Drone. It's a wrenching moment for Seven of Nine.

BORG QUEEN

Your family's here. You're here.

The Queen takes her by the arm... and gently eases her toward the alcove.

BORG QUEEN

Be one with us again.

A beat, then Seven stops fighting her... and begins to step into the alcove! We HEAR the SOUND of the alcove POWERING UP -- ominous clicks and whirs. The Queen watches her with satisfaction.

91 CLOSE ANGLE - SEVEN OF NINE

91

As she prepares to "click in" into the alcove. Suddenly, we HEAR the sound of COM STATIC in Seven's mind -- her cranial implants receiving a signal. She hesitates. We hear the SOUND of JANEWAY'S VOICE:

JANEWAY (V.O.)

(fritzed)

Seven... Nine... searching for...  
try... hang on...

Janeway's voice FRITZES OUT! Seven reacts -- stops herself from clicking in.

SEVEN OF NINE

Captain...

The Queen eyes her.

BORG QUEEN

What did you say?

SEVEN OF NINE

Nothing.

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED:

91

The Queen eyes her, suspicious.

BORG QUEEN  
Come here.

Seven backs away. Suddenly, the Queen grabs her by the arm... pulls her close and raises a hand to her neck... making a physical connection.

A beat, then the Queen reacts with realization.

BORG QUEEN  
Janeway.

OFF the moment...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

93 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 93

Red Alert. Janeway, Tuvok, Paris and the Doctor all working stations. Mid-action:

JANEWAY  
(off station)  
Our transmission's being  
deflected?

DOCTOR  
By who?

JANEWAY  
I'm not certain.

A beat.

TUVOK  
(working)  
I've isolated Seven's position...  
she's inside a large  
infrastructure... approximately  
six hundred kilometers away.

JANEWAY  
Set a course.

As they work...

94 INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR 94

The Borg Queen is pacing, "thinking," tapping into the Hive Mind. Seven of Nine looks on, closely guarded by two Borg Drones. The Magnus Hansen/Drone stands nearby.

BORG QUEEN  
She's close.  
(beat)  
Her com signal originated within  
this Spatial Grid.  
(putting it together)  
But we can't detect her vessel.

The Queen turns to the Magnus Hansen/Drone.

(CONTINUED)

94 CONTINUED:

94

BORG QUEEN  
He knows why.  
(re: Magnus)  
Your father designed the  
technology Captain Janeway's  
using.

Seven reacts.

BORG QUEEN  
"Multi-adaptive shielding." Your  
perfect defense against the Borg.  
(pointed)  
But we assimilated that knowledge,  
didn't we? We'll adapt easily.

95 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT

95

As before. Everyone working. Tension rising.

PARIS  
(working)  
A Cube has altered course... it's  
heading straight for us!

JANEWAY  
(tight, quick)  
We must've been detected.  
Remodulate the shields... evasive  
maneuvers.

Suspense as they work... the Flyer TREMBLES slightly.

PARIS  
They flew right by us!

JANEWAY  
We won't fool their sensors much  
longer...  
(urgent)  
Tuvok?

(CONTINUED)

95 CONTINUED:

95

TUVOK  
(off console)  
Seven is inside a large chamber...

JANEWAY  
Can you get a lock on her?

TUVOK  
Not at this distance.

JANEWAY  
(to Paris)  
Take us to within Transporter  
range.

As Paris works...

96 INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR

96

As before. The Borg Queen pacing, growing more  
agitated as the game of "cat and mouse" heats up.

BORG QUEEN  
We have the ship. A Federation  
Shuttlecraft. Three lifeforms...  
one hologram.

Seven eyes her coolly -- won't allow herself to be  
provoked.

(CONTINUED)

96 CONTINUED:

96

SEVEN OF NINE  
If you captured their vessel,  
you've assimilated them by now.  
(beat)  
Captain Janeway is eluding you.

Now the Queen is silent...

CUT TO:

97 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT

97

As before. Red Alert. An ALARM sounds.

TUVOK  
(works console)  
The chamber is too heavily  
shielded. I can't get a lock on  
her.

Janeway studies his readings... an idea forming.

JANEWAY  
(re: console)  
Can we beam into one of these  
adjoining corridors?

TUVOK  
I believe so.

JANEWAY  
(to Doctor)  
Time for the bio-dampeners.

The Doctor begins to strap a "bio-dampener" armband to  
her arm, then to Tuvok's. Janeway grabs a phaser  
rifle, tosses another rifle to Tuvok.

JANEWAY  
Tom, hold position... and target  
that chamber with full weapons.  
Stand by to fire on my command.

PARIS  
(puzzled)  
Ma'am -- won't you be down there?

JANEWAY  
Do it.

(CONTINUED)



97 CONTINUED: 97

Off the tension...

CUT TO:

98 OMITTED 98

99 INT. BORG CORRIDORS 99

As seen before. ALARMS sounding. Drones working with intent. Janeway and Tuvok round a corner into view, both armed with phaser rifles and bio-dampener armbands... Tuvok with an Starfleet equipment case... Janeway with a tricorder. The Drones ignore them as they go...

JANEWAY  
(off tricorder)  
This way.

100 INT. ANOTHER BORG CORRIDOR (OPTICAL) 100

Moments later. Janeway and Tuvok on the move, heading toward a T-Section. ZZZZAAP! They run into a BORG FORCEFIELD surrounding the T-Section. They recover, and Janeway scans...

TUVOK  
Try to locate the shield matrix.

Janeway scans... indicates a large outcropping of technology. Tuvok starts working a series of Borg controls.

(CONTINUED)

100 CONTINUED: 100

TUVOK  
I can disable the forcefield.. but  
it will take several minutes.

Janeway nods, then eyes the T-section, mind working.

101 NEW ANGLE - A BORG DRONE (OPTICAL) 101

is walking toward Janeway from the opposite direction.  
The Drone PASSES THROUGH the FORCEFIELD, which FLASHES  
ON briefly. As the Drone walks by, Janeway eyes him...  
gets an idea.

JANEWAY  
Tuvok... give me the subdermal  
probe.

As Tuvok opens the equipment case...

CUT TO:

102 INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR (OPTICAL) 102

As before. The Borg Queen moves to the center of the  
room... cocks her head slightly. In response, a free-  
floating VIEWSCREEN IMAGE of the DELTA FLYER appears!  
Seven reacts with concern.

BORG QUEEN  
(to Seven, re: Flyer)  
It's not too late to save them.

Seven glances the Queen's alcove... a moment of  
doubt... but she won't give in. The Queen looks  
disappointed.

BORG QUEEN  
As you wish.

103 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT (OPTICAL) 103

As before. ALARMS sound.

PARIS  
(off console)  
They've isolated our shields  
again! Three vessels are  
converging!

(CONTINUED)

103 CONTINUED: 103

Outside the windows, we can see THREE BORG SHIPS moving right toward us!

PARIS  
I'm remodulating...

Paris works frantically...

104 INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR (OPTICAL) 104

As before. The Viewscreen IMAGE of the DELTA FLYER FRITZES OUT! The Borg Queen reacts.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(cool)  
You underestimate them.

The Queen looks intent.

BORG QUEEN  
It's time for a more... aggressive approach.

105 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 105

WHAM! The ship ROCKS!

DOCTOR  
I thought they couldn't see us!

PARIS  
They can't! They're firing blind!

As the ship ROCKS again!

106 INT. BORG CORRIDOR - T-SECTION 106

As seen before. A BORG DRONE is slumped against a bulkhead, eyes closed, unconscious. Janeway is holding an INJECTION DEVICE -- it's the same device used by The Hansen's to "tag" a Drone in Act Two. She INJECTS the Drone through a gap in his body plating.

(CONTINUED)

106 CONTINUED:

106

JANEWAY  
(to Tuvok)  
Wake him.

Tuvok INJECTS the Drone in the neck with a hypospray. They both take a step back... and the Drone regains consciousness. A beat, then the Drone starts walking toward the T-Section. Janeway pulls out a tricorder and scans him as he goes...

JANEWAY  
(works tricorder)  
It's transmitting...

107 NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL)

107

The Drone PASSES THROUGH the FORCEFIELD, which FLASHES ON briefly. Janeway tricorder BEEPS in response.

JANEWAY  
(off tricorder)  
I've got it... the field  
modulation is three two four point  
nine five.

Instantly, Tuvok makes adjustments to Janeway's bio-dampening armband.

TUVOK  
Proceed.

Janeway steels herself, then walks toward the T-Section... and PASSES THROUGH the FORCEFIELD, which FLASHES ON briefly. Suddenly, her ARMBAND fritzes out in a small burst of (OPTICAL) sparks. She checks it.

JANEWAY  
(re: armband)  
It's off-line.

TUVOK  
You'll be detected.

JANEWAY  
Then I'd better hurry.  
(an order)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED:

107

JANEWAY (Cont'd)  
You've got to disable the shield  
matrix around that chamber.

Tuvok nods and works the outcropping. As Janeway keeps  
moving...

108 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT

108

BOOOM! A HARD SHAKE! A console EXPLODES with SPARKS!

PARIS  
It's no use! They've locked onto  
our shield modulators... they're  
adapting the instant we change  
frequencies!

Suddenly, we HEAR the VOICE of the COLLECTIVE over the  
com:

BORG (V.O.)  
We are the Borg. You will be  
assimilated. Resistance is --

109 INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR (OPTICAL)

109

As before. The VIEWSCREEN IMAGE of the DELTA FLYER is  
again in the center of the room.

BORG QUEEN  
(overlapping)  
-- is futile.

Seven watches as TWO BORG VESSELS CONVERGE on the  
Flyer!

(CONTINUED)

109 CONTINUED:

109

BORG QUEEN  
(to Seven)  
You have failed them.

The Queen turns to watch the holo-image. Seven hesitates... emotions building... the moment of truth. Finally, she breaks away from the Drones and RUSHES toward the Queen, trying to stop her!

SEVEN OF NINE  
No!

With lightning speed, the Queen WHIRLS and CATCHES Seven by the WRIST! Seven is held fast... tries to struggle but she can't move.

BORG QUEEN  
(fierce)  
We believed you would be an asset to us... we were wrong. You are weak!

JANEWAY (O.C.)  
Don't listen to her, Seven.

They turn to see --

110 CAPTAIN JANEWAY

110

standing at the hatch, having just entered the chamber! She trains her phaser rifle on the Queen.

JANEWAY  
(hard, re: Queen)  
She's irrelevant.

The Queen reacts with shock and anger -- releases Seven and turns toward the nearby Drones. THREE BORG DRONES suddenly move toward Janeway with deadly intent. Janeway never pulls her eyes away from the Queen.

(CONTINUED)

110 CONTINUED:

110

JANEWAY  
(to Queen, re: Drones)  
Call them off, or I'll destroy  
you.

BORG QUEEN  
(re: phaser rifle)  
Your weapons are useless.

The LIGHTS in the room FLICKER briefly... we HEAR the  
sound of technology POWERING DOWN.

JANEWAY  
Don't be so sure.  
(re: flickering)  
My Tactical Officer is disabling  
the shields around this room.  
(quickly taps combadge)  
Tom -- status?

PARIS'S COM VOICE  
We've targeted the chamber,  
Captain!

JANEWAY  
(to Queen, re: Seven)  
Let her go... or I'll give the  
order to fire.

BORG QUEEN  
You would be destroyed, as well...  
(re: Seven, spiteful)  
...along with your "crewman."

JANEWAY  
Better than being one of you.  
(to com)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

110 CONTINUED: (2) 110

JANEWAY (CONT'D)  
(pressing the issue)  
Tom, high yield torpedoes, full  
spread. Fire on my --

The Queen "thinks" -- giving a silent command -- and  
the Drones all stop suddenly!

111 thru 112 OMITTED 111 thru 112

113 INT. DELTA FLYER - CONTINUOUS 113

As before. The trembling subsides.

PARIS  
(off console)  
Captain -- they've disengaged the  
tractor!

114 INT. BORG QUEEN'S LAIR - CONTINUOUS 114

Stand-off. Janeway facing the Queen... Seven of Nine  
in the middle... Drones all around.

JANEWAY  
(to com)  
Hold your fire. Beam us out of  
here!

A tense beat. The Queen looks toward a station, giving  
a silent command -- the station LIGHTS UP and BLINKS.  
We HEAR a low-pitched WHINE of energy.

PARIS' COM VOICE  
Some kind of dispersal field just  
activated around the chamber  
you're in! I can't get a lock!

Janeway glances at the blinking station, realizing.  
Tension rising.

(CONTINUED)



114 CONTINUED:

114

JANEWAY

Seven.

(re: station)

Shut down that field.

BORG QUEEN

Don't listen to her... she's  
poisoned your thoughts long  
enough!

Seven pauses -- caught in the moment.

JANEWAY

I'm giving you an order.

BORG QUEEN

One order. One voice.  
Insignificant!

Finally, Seven of Nine BOLTS for the workstation!  
Quick action:

115  
thru  
118

OMITTED

115  
thru  
118

119 SEVEN OF NINE (OPTICAL)

119

reaches the station! She holds out her hand and EJECTS  
BORG TUBULES into the console!

119A JANEWAY

119A

reacts as LIGHTS and CONSOLES FLICKER in response --  
powering down!

JANEWAY

(to com)

Tom -- energize!

The Borg Queen watches calmly... gives a silent  
"command" to the Collective. Seven of Nine reacts,  
also "tapped into" the Collective Mind.

SEVEN OF NINE

(to Janeway)

She's adapting!

119B THE ROOM (OPTICAL)

119B

Lights and consoles come BACK TO LIFE -- POWERING UP  
AGAIN!

(CONTINUED)

119B CONTINUED:

119B

PARIS' COM VOICE  
The field went up again, Captain!  
I can't beam you out!

BORG QUEEN  
(to Janeway, Seven)  
You will serve the Collective...  
as Drones.  
(to Drones)  
Assimilate them.

The Drones begin to converge on our heroes... one at  
Seven of Nine... one at Janeway. A suspenseful beat  
as the Drones draw closer... then Seven gets an idea:

SEVEN OF NINE  
Captain!  
(quickly, re: Queen's  
alcove)  
Target the power node directly  
above that Alcove. It'll disrupt  
her command interface.

Janeway raises the rifle to fire. The Queen whirls to  
Seven in surprise.

SEVEN OF NINE  
(to Queen, cutting)  
Our thoughts are one.

Janeway FIRES at the Central Alcove! A BLAST of  
(OPTICAL) sparks from above!

120 THE QUEEN

120

reacts to a sudden "disruption" in her mind. The  
LIGHTS in the room FLICKER again!

121 SEVEN OF NINE (OPTICAL)

121

turns her focus on the workstation... and then starts  
to DEMATERIALIZE!

VOYAGER: "Dark..., Part Two" -REV. 12/15/98 be - ACT FIVE 68A.  
\*

122 JANEWAY (OPTICAL) 122  
DEMATERIALIZING!

123 THE BORG QUEEN 123  
watches with fury!

124 EXT. SPACE - THE DELTA FLYER (OPTICAL) 124  
starts FLYING away from the Borg Unicomplex! THREE  
BORG VESSELS in HOT PURSUIT!

125 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 125  
Red Alert. Paris and Tuvok at the helm. Janeway and  
Seven of Nine at stations. The Doctor is scanning  
Seven with a medical tricorder.

(CONTINUED)

125 CONTINUED:

125

DOCTOR  
(to Seven)  
Welcome back.

WHAM! The ship SHAKES!

PARIS  
Three vessels closing fast!

Another HIT!

TUVOK  
Direct hit to our tactical array!  
Weapons are down!

JANEWAY  
Bring the coil on-line! Prepare  
for transwarp!

The ship starts ROCKING from the blasts outside!

126 EXT. SPACE - BORG UNICOMPLEX (OPTICAL)

126

A PORTAL OPENS on the side of the infrastructure... and  
the BORG QUEEN'S VESSEL EMERGES! (NOTE: This is a RE-  
USE of SCENE 15.)

127 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT

127

As before, SHAKING!

JANEWAY  
Tom?

PARIS  
Transwarp in four... three.  
two...

128 EXT. SPACE - THE DELTA FLYER (OPTICAL)

128

flying at high speeds... the space ahead of the vessel  
RIPPLES and DISTORTS...

(CONTINUED)

128 CONTINUED: 128

a TRANSWARP CONDUIT OPENS and the Flyer PLUNGES INSIDE!

129 THE BORG QUEEN'S VESSEL (OPTICAL) 129

RACES ahead of the other Borg ships... and FOLLOWS the Delta FLYER inside the TRANSWARP CONDUIT a split-second before the conduit COLLAPSES!

130 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 130

TREMBLING from the high velocity!

PARIS

A vessel entered the conduit with us before it closed!

WHAM! A hard SHAKE!

TUVOK

They're targeting our engines!

JANEWAY

Maintain course!

Another JOLT!

PARIS

Direct hit, on the port nacelle! We're venting plasma!

TUVOK

Re-routing emergency power!

PARIS

It's not enough! I'll need thirty teradynes at least, or we'll lose Transwarp!

The ship starts TREMBLING!

JANEWAY

How long to the rendezvous coordinates?

PARIS

Two point four minutes! But we'll drop out of Transwarp in less than one!

(CONTINUED)

VOYAGER: "Dark..., Part Two" -REV. 12/15/98 be - ACT FIVE 70A.

130 CONTINUED:

130

Janeway thinks fast:

JANEWAY

Re-route power from life support!

DOCTOR

Captain?

JANEWAY

I'd rather suffocate than  
vaporize!

(an order)

Do it!

Tuvok works...

CUT TO:

131 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL)

131

holding position in normal space.

132 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE

132

Chakotay in command, Torres at Tactical. N.D.s at  
stations. An ALARM sounds.

TORRES

I'm picking up transwarp  
signatures...

(works)

There's a conduit opening...  
thirty thousand kilometers off our  
port bow!

CHAKOTAY

Battlestations.

The ship goes to RED ALERT and everyone braces --  
they've been waiting for this moment.

CUT TO:

133 EXT. SPACE - TRANSWARP CONDUIT (OPTICAL) 133

The DELTA FLYER speeding through the TORRENT of  
ENERGY... RACES PAST CAMERA! A moment later, the BORG  
QUEEN'S VESSEL passes by in pursuit -- FIRING WEAPONS!

134 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 134

SHAKING! Lights FLICKERING. CONSOLES SPARKING!  
Everyone hanging on! Over the noise:

PARIS  
We're fifteen seconds from  
Voyager!

JANEWAY  
The Borg vessel?

TUVOK  
Closing rapidly!

PARIS  
Ten seconds!

A JOLT!

SEVEN OF NINE  
(off console)  
They're trying to lock on a  
tractor beam!

JANEWAY  
(quick, to Seven)  
Remodulate shields!

Seven works.

PARIS  
Threshold in five... four...  
three...

VOYAGER: "Dark..., Part Two" -REV. 12/15/98 be - ACT FIVE 71A.

135 OMITTED 135

135A EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL) 135A

The starfield DISTORTS, a TRANSWARP CONDUIT OPENS and the DELTA FLYER EMERGES into normal space!

136 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE 136

As before. Red Alert.

TORRES  
They're through!

CHAKOTAY  
(to com)  
Voyager to Delta Flyer -- report!

JANEWAY'S COM VOICE  
We've got Seven, but there's a  
Borg vessel right behind us!

Chakotay checks a reading.

CHAKOTAY  
(to Torres)  
Target the threshold perimeter --  
photon torpedoes, full spread!

TORRES  
Commander?

CHAKOTAY  
It should destabilize the matter  
stream... and implode the conduit  
for at least a light year!

Torres works quickly.

TORRES  
Torpedoes locked.  
(off console)  
The Borg vessel's coming through!

CHAKOTAY  
Fire.

136A OMITTED 136A

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX.



137 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 137

FIRES a FULL SPREAD of PHOTON TORPEDOES!

138 NEW ANGLE - THE TRANSWARP CONDUIT (OPTICAL) 138

A rippling PORTAL of energy. Voyager's TORPEDOES BLAST into the OPENING! The conduit EXPLODES and FLARES and finally COLLAPSES in a dazzling effect!

140 OMITTED 140

141 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 141

The trembling subsides... then:

JANEWAY  
(to com)  
Voyager. Report!

INTERCUT:

142 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE 142

As before.

CHAKOTAY  
We collapsed the conduit... no  
sign of Borg activity.

Relief all around.

JANEWAY  
Clear us for docking. We're  
coming home.

A look between Janeway and Seven. Suddenly:

TORRES  
(reacts)  
Commander -- I'm picking up Borg  
signatures! Lots of them!

CHAKOTAY  
Source?

(CONTINUED)

142 CONTINUED:

142

TORRES  
The conduit!

CHAKOTAY  
I thought you collapsed it!

TORRES  
So did I!

CHAKOTAY  
Stand by weapons!  
(to com, urgent)  
Captain -- get behind us! We've  
got company!

TORRES  
Here they come!

143 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

143

The starfield RIPPLES and DISTORTS... the remains of  
the TRANSWARP CONDUIT opening one last time... and then  
BOOOOOOOOOM!

HUNDREDS OF PIECES OF BORG DEBRIS EXPLODE OUT OF THE  
PORTAL -- THE FLAMING WRECKAGE OF THE BORG QUEEN'S  
VESSEL BEING EXPELLED FROM THE CONDUIT IN A TITANIC  
BLAST OF FIRE AND METAL AND MANGLED TECHNOLOGY!

144 INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE

144

The ship TREMBLES from the shockwave... then subsides.

145 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT

145

Everyone exhausted but relieved. Off the moment...

DISSOLVE TO:

146 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

146

The starfield RIPPLES and DISTORTS... a TRANSWARP  
CONDUIT OPENS... and VOYAGER EMERGES into normal  
space. Over this:

JANEWAY (V.O.)  
Captain's Log, Stardate 51619.2.  
We got another twenty thousand  
light years out of the transwarp  
coil before it gave out.  
(MORE)

\*

(CONTINUED)

137 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 137

FIRES a FULL SPREAD of PHOTON TORPEDOES!

138 NEW ANGLE - THE TRANSWARP CONDUIT (OPTICAL) 138

A rippling PORTAL of energy. Voyager's TORPEDOES BLAST into the OPENING! The conduit EXPLODES and FLARES and finally COLLAPSES in a dazzling effect!

140 OMITTED 140

141 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 141

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JANEWAY  
(to com)  
Voyager. Report!

INTERCUT:

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sign of Borg activity.

Relief all around.

JANEWAY  
Clear us for docking. We're  
coming home.

A look between Janeway and Seven. Suddenly:

TORRES  
(reacts)  
Commander -- I'm picking up Borg  
signatures! Lots of them!

CHAKOTAY  
Source?

(CONTINUED)

146 CONTINUED:

146

JANEWAY (Cont'd)  
I figure we're a good fifteen  
years closer to home.

147 INT. CARGO BAY

147

Seven of Nine is alone, working at a Starfleet  
workstation (the Borg implant on her neck is now gone).  
Janeway ENTERS.

JANEWAY  
(lightly)  
I see you picked up some bad  
habits.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Captain?

JANEWAY  
The Doctor told you to regenerate  
for at least two days. You're  
violating a direct medical  
command.

SEVEN OF NINE  
I will comply... when my work is  
completed.

Janeway eyes the station.

JANEWAY  
Borg tactical data?

SEVEN OF NINE  
During my time at Unimatrix One,  
I acquired a vast amount of  
knowledge. It may prove useful in  
our future encounters with the  
Borg.  
(re: station)  
I'm downloading it into Voyager's  
database.

A beat. Seven looks at Janeway, thoughtful... still  
trying to make sense of the past few days.

SEVEN OF NINE  
The Borg believed I was unique...  
that I understood humanity. They  
were obviously mistaken.

JANEWAY  
How so?

(CONTINUED)

147 CONTINUED:

147

SEVEN OF NINE

I betrayed the crew of Voyager...  
threatened you with assimilation.

(beat)

I did not expect you to return for  
me.

JANEWAY

(warmly)

Looks like you still have a few  
things to learn.

Janeway indicates the alcove.

JANEWAY

Time to regenerate.

SEVEN OF NINE

When I'm finished.

JANEWAY

No... now... that's an order.

A beat as they eye each other... their spirited dynamic  
is alive and well. Finally:

SEVEN OF NINE

Yes, Captain.

Seven steps into her alcove... clicks into place.

JANEWAY

Sweet dreams.

Janeway taps a few controls... and Seven closes her  
eyes... we hear the alcove power up. A warm beat as  
Janeway eyes her... then she heads for the door. Off  
Seven's sleeping face...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

END OF PART TWO

THE END