

STAR TREK VOYAGER

YEAR 7



"Body and Soul"

FINAL DRAFT

September 12, 2000

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Body and Soul"

40840-255

Story
by
Michael Taylor

Teleplay
by
Eric Morris
and
Phyllis Strong & Mike Sussman

Directed
by
Robert Duncan McNeill

FINAL DRAFT

SEPTEMBER 12, 2000

VOYAGER: "Body and Soul" - 9/12/00 CAST

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Body and Soul"

CAST

JANEWAY

RANEK

CHAKOTAY

JARYN

KIM

CAPTAIN #2

PARIS

T'PEL

DOCTOR

N.D. COM VOICE

TUVOK

TORRES

SEVEN OF NINE

COMPUTER VOICE

Non-Speaking

Non-Speaking

N.D. SUPERNUMERARIES

N.D. LOKIRRIM PATIENT

VOYAGER: "Body and Soul"

-

9/12/00

SETS

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Body and Soul"

SETS

INTERIORS

VOYAGER

BRIDGE
CAVE - HOLODECK
CORRIDOR
HOLOGRID
SICKBAY
TUVOK'S QUARTERS

DELTA FLYER

AFT SECTION
COCKPIT

LOKIRRM SHIP

BRIDGE
DOCKING BAY
HOLDING CELL
MEDICAL BAY

EXTERIORS

SPACE/VOYAGER
LOKIRRM SHIP
DELTA FLYER

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Body and Soul"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

B'REL	buh-REHL
MICROSPORES	MY-kroh-sporz
CYTOPLASMIC	sy-tow-PLAZ-mick
LOKIRRIM	loh-KEER-um
MALDORIAN	mal-DOHR-ee-un
TARKALEAN	tar-KAY-lee-un
DURANIUM	duh-RAY-nee-um
BOLIAN	BOH-lee-un
RANEK	RANN-ick
KTARIAN	kuh-TAR-ee-un
EMMIK	EMM-ick
T'PEL	tuh-PEHL
LOHDEN	LOH-den
ARRHYTHMIA	uh-RITH-mee-ah
LOTHARIOS	loh-THAR-ee-ohz
TRAPEZIUS	truh-PEE-zee-us
JARYN	JAH-run
FOIE GRAS	FWA-grah
D'YQUEM	dee-KEM

STAR TREK: VOYAGER"Body and Soul"TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL) 1

A sleek Lokirrim patrol ship cuts through the void at impulse.

2 INT. LOKIRRIM PATROL SHIP - BRIDGE 2

Various N.D. Lokirrim CREWMEN man their posts. RANEK, the ship's Captain, observes his crew from the command area. He's a handsome, charismatic leader.

Ranek's second-in-command, LIEUTENANT JARYN, ENTERS. Visibly upset, she hands him a PADD.

JARYN
Have you seen today's
transmission?

He scans the PADD.

RANEK
Our leave has been postponed...
again.

JARYN
(beat)
Sir... we've been on patrol longer
than any other vessel.
(pointed)
Some of us haven't seen our
families --

RANEK
(cutting her off)
Don't worry, Lieutenant. I'm
sending a transmission of my own.

He works the PADD and hands it back to her. She reads, incredulous.

JARYN
You're requesting that our patrol
be extended?

RANEK
Take a closer look.

She reads.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

JARYN

You're asking for a new patrol
pattern...

RANEK

It'll take us within a quarter
light-year of the B'Rel colony.
(a beat, pointed)
Doesn't your mother live there...?

Jaryn looks at Ranek, touched by the gesture.

RANEK

Enjoy your visit.

They're interrupted by an urgent BEEPING from a console.
The crew quickly moves to a state of heightened alert.
Jaryn works a console.

JARYN

Photonic activity.

RANEK

Source?

JARYN

A small vessel. Distance...
twelve million kilometers.

RANEK

Display it.

Jaryn works...

3 INCLUDE MONITOR (VPB)

3

A distorted, sensor-generated image of the DELTA FLYER
appears. We may or may not recognize the ship from this
image.

RANEK

Can you isolate the signature?

JARYN

I believe so.

Jaryn works the controls, and the schematic changes to
an interior view of the Flyer. The image RACHETS IN to
the aft section, showing a single BLINKING figure.
Jaryn's voice turns grave.

JARYN

Confirmed... it's a photonic.

A beat as this sinks in.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

RANEK
Charge weapons. Set a course to
intercept.

The crew moves into action as the ship prepares to
attack.

4 ANGLE ON MONITOR (VPB)

4

OFF the BLINKING image in the Delta Flyer...

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

5 THE DOCTOR

5

whistling as he works. CAMERA WIDENS TO REVEAL...

6 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION

6

Our "photonic," oblivious to the impending danger. OFF
the tension...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes.)

7 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

A COMET flies past CAMERA, tail glittering in its wake.
A beat, then the Delta Flyer follows.

8 CLOSE UP - A TABLE TOP (OPTICAL)

as a specimen of COMETARY ROCK MATERIALIZES atop it.
WIDER TO REVEAL...

9 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION (OPTICAL)

The Doctor (wearing his mobile emitter) is working at a console, beaming rock fragments onto the table. He walks toward the table, FRITZING the quarantine forcefield as he passes through. Once inside, he picks up one of the rocks. Suddenly, the ship TREMBLES slightly. He taps his combadge, annoyed.

DOCTOR

Ensign Kim... please try and hold
us steady. This material is
extremely fragile.

INTERCUT:

10 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT

10

KIM, at the helm, speaks to com. SEVEN OF NINE is at an aft console.

KIM

Sorry, Doc, I'm doing the best I
can.

DOCTOR

Maybe I should've insisted on a
more experienced pilot... like
Mister Paris.

KIM

(dry)

I'd give anything to trade places
with him right now.

The Doctor finishes his work in the quarantine area.

DOCTOR

The microspores are secure.
Seven...

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

SEVEN OF NINE

On my way.

Kim turns to Seven, exasperated.

KIM

I don't know if I can take three
more days of chasing comets with
him.

SEVEN OF NINE

(light)

The time might pass more easily if
we disable his vocal processor.

Kim smiles, tempted. Seven EXITS the cockpit...

11 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - CONTINUOUS (OPTICAL) 11

Seven ENTERS. The Doctor is handling a glass microscope
slide inside the quarantine area.

DOCTOR

I thought you might find this
interesting.

SEVEN OF NINE

Rocks?

DOCTOR

Not just "rocks"... take a look.

The Doctor inserts the glass slide into a nearby
microscope, works a control, and a MONITOR comes to
life.

12 INCLUDE THE MONITOR (OPTICAL)

12

a MAGNIFIED IMAGE of the slide, revealing a crystalline
"snowflake." Seven is unimpressed.

SEVEN OF NINE

Pre-animate bio-matter.

DOCTOR

Look deeper.

Seven shoots the Doctor a skeptical look, then turns to
the monitor again.

SEVEN OF NINE

An undeveloped nucleus contained
in a cytoplasmic matrix.

(CONTINUED)

12

CONTINUED:

13

DOCTOR

And buried deep inside that
nucleus... primitive strands of
DNA.

(enthusiastic)

The beginnings of life, Seven.

SEVEN OF NINE

What's your point?

The Doctor removes the slide from the tray, holds it up
admiringly, and slips into full hyperbolic mode.

DOCTOR

When I look at this, I don't see a
mere cell... I see the potential
for literature and art... empires
and kingdoms...

SEVEN OF NINE

(wry)

Perhaps your visual subroutines
are malfunctioning.

The Doctor shoots her a look. After a beat...

DOCTOR

Someday, this "cytoplasmic matrix"
may fall into the "primordial sea"
of a distant world, where it could
ignite an evolutionary process.
Eons from now, a creature not
unlike you might emerge, look up
at the stars and ask, "Who am I?
How did I come to be?"

Seven looks skeptical... she just doesn't get it.

DOCTOR

It's the miracle of creation...
doesn't that excite you?

Suddenly, the Flyer SHAKES again. The Doctor hits his
combadge. *

DOCTOR

Ensign Kim! I asked you to hold
us steady...

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2) 12

The ship JOLTS, much harder than before. The Doctor and Seven share looks of concern.

13 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 13

Red Alert. SHAKING, too. Kim speaks to com.

KIM
We're under attack!

14 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL) 14

The Lokirrim patrol ship (as seen in the TEASER) swoops into view, FIRING on the Flyer.

15 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 15

Another JOLT as the Flyer is hit. Kim works the com panel...

KIM
This is the Federation ship Delta Flyer. We're on a peaceful mission. Hold your fire!

Ranek's voice FRITZES over the com.

RANEK'S COM VOICE
"Delta Flyer." You are transporting a suspected photonic insurgent through Lokirrim space. Drop your shields and prepare to be boarded.

KIM
"Photonic insurgent"?
(beat)
If you're referring to the hologram, he's our Doctor.

The Flyer is SLAMMED again by a weapons blast. A panel SPARKS. Kim works the helm...

KIM
(to com)
Seven, we've lost thrusters!

INTERCUT:

16 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION 16

Red Alert. Seven moves to a panel, removes it, speaks to com as she begins manipulating the circuits inside...

SEVEN OF NINE
I'll try reinitializing the driver coils.

KIM
(works panel)
Voyager, this is the Flyer!
Mayday! Come in!

COMPUTER VOICE
Subspace communications are off-line.

We HEAR a POWER SURGE as Seven works inside the panel, speaks to com.

SEVEN OF NINE
Try the thrusters now.

Kim works his panel...

17 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - BRIDGE 17

Ranek, Jaryn and N.D.s at their stations.

JARYN
They're taking evasive maneuvers.

RANEK
Tractor beam.

Jaryn works her panel...

18 EXT. SPACE - THE DELTA FLYER (OPTICAL) 18

as the Lokirrim vessel grabs the Flyer in a tractor beam.

19 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 19

As before. The ship starts SHAKING HARDER.

KIM
(to com)
Remodulate our shields! That should break us free...

20 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION 20

Seven is working the open panel when there's another
HIT! The open panel SPARKS!

SEVEN OF NINE
Shields are down!

21 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - BRIDGE 21

As before. Ranek turns to Jaryn.

RANEK
Target the aft compartment.

22 EXT. SPACE - THE LOKIRRIM SHIP (OPTICAL) 22

holding the Flyer in its tractor beam. Suddenly, a beam
FIRES from the ship and hits the aft section.

23 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION (OPTICAL) 23

As before, still SHAKING. The Doctor begins to FRITZ.

DOCTOR
What's happening?

Seven moves to a console, speaks to com.

SEVEN OF NINE
They're using some kind of
disruption field...

INTERCUT:

24 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 24

As before.

SEVEN OF NINE (V.O.)
(continuing)
...it's decompiling the Doctor's
matrix.

The Doctor reacts.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

RANEK'S COM VOICE
Federation vessel. Power down
your systems and prepare to
surrender the photonic.

KIM
(to com)
Seven, they're pulling us in.
You're going to have to hide the
Doctor's program.

The Doctor, seriously FRITZING, gives Seven a helpless
look.

DOCTOR
Do something, please.

OFF Seven, thinking, as the Flyer SHAKES again...

25 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT (OPTICAL)

25

Ranek, Jaryn and two LOKIRRIM N.D.s MATERIALIZE, weapons
drawn. As Kim reaches for his phaser, Jaryn trains her
weapon on him.

JARYN
We don't want to hurt you. We're
here for the insurgent.

N.D. #1 takes Kim's phaser. Ranek, Jaryn and N.D. #2
move toward the door, weapons at the ready.

26 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - CONTINUOUS (OPTICAL)

26

They ENTER to find Seven alone, concealing the mobile
emitter in her palm. The Doctor is gone. As we'll soon
discover, Seven has downloaded his program into her
cybernetic implants -- the Doctor is now in control of
her body. We'll call this character SEVEN/DOCTOR.
Ranek marches up to her/him.

RANEK
Where's the photonic?

SEVEN/DOCTOR
You decompiled his matrix. You
murdered him!

Kim can't believe it... is the Doctor really gone?

KIM
Seven...?

SEVEN/DOCTOR
I'm sorry. There wasn't enough
time.

(CONTINUED)

26

CONTINUED:

26

A beat as this sinks in. Ranek turns to his team.

RANEK

Scan the vessel.

Jaryn and N.D. #2 run their scanning devices over the consoles. Jaryn approaches the microscope. But as she does, the forcefield FRITZES. She reacts, scans, motions to Ranek to look at what she's found...

JARYN

Biogenic material. It could be used to create viral weapons.

RANEK

Confiscate it.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Our Doctor was using these spores to synthesize new medicines, not weapons!

Ranek takes a step toward Seven/Doctor. He notices her/his closed hand... and the mobile emitter concealed inside. He takes it from her/him.

RANEK

What's this?

Seven/Doctor is caught off-guard for a beat. She/he begins to vamp.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

It's my... "portable regeneration unit."

(off Ranek's look)

I have a unique physiology. This device maintains my cybernetic systems.

Ranek begins to scan the mobile emitter. Seven/Doctor and Kim exchange a concerned look.

Ranek finishes scanning. Puzzled, he hands the emitter to N.D. #2.

RANEK

Have this analyzed.

Jaryn approaches.

JARYN

There's no one else aboard.

RANEK

(a beat, considering)
Take them to detention. Secure their ship in the Docking Bay.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED: (2)

26

KIM

You got what you wanted. Let us go.

RANEK

Transporting photonics and manufacturing biogenic weapons are serious charges.

Ranek nods to the N.D.s, who take Kim and Seven/Doctor away.

CUT TO:

27 EXT. SPACE - LOKIRRIM SHIP (OPTICAL)

27

at impulse.

28 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - HOLDING CELL (OPTICAL)

28

Two LOKIRRIM N.D.s lead Kim and Seven/Doctor to a small holding cell (NOTE: Their combadges have been removed). Kim tries to reason with one of the N.D.s.

KIM

I want to talk to your superior--

The N.D. PUSHES Kim roughly into the cell. They then ACTIVATE the forcefield and EXIT. Kim pounds the side of his fist against the wall in frustration.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Careful, Ensign... or you'll fracture a metacarpal.

KIM

That'd be the least of our problems.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(pointed)

The situation is not as desperate as it appears.

KIM

Not desperate? We're prisoners on an alien ship, Voyager has no idea we're missing, and the Doctor's been decompiled!

Seven/Doctor smiles.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

The reports of my decompilation have been greatly exaggerated.

(CONTINUED)

28

CONTINUED:

28

A beat as the realization dawns on Kim...

KIM

Doc...?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

"Please state the nature of the
medical emergency."

OFF Kim, stunned...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

29 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - HOLDING CELL (OPTICAL)

29

Seven/Doctor and Kim, a moment later.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Seven downloaded my program into
her cybernetic matrix.

(beat)

An interesting sensation, to say
the least.

KIM

And now you're in control of
Seven's body?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Total control, it seems...

Seven/Doctor flexes her/his hands and fingers, and
begins feeling the fabric on Seven's sleeve.

KIM

What about Seven? Is she all
right?Seven/Doctor has moved her/his hands to Seven's hair,
absorbing its texture.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I scanned her before the aliens
beamed aboard. Physiologically,
she's fine. As for her
consciousness, I'm assuming it's
submerged. But there's no way to
be sure until I vacate her systems
and conduct a neurological exam.

KIM

Then we need the mobile emitter...

Seven/Doctor notices the forcefield emitters framing the
door, and starts running her/his hand over them.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

This experience will make a
fascinating article for the
Starfleet Medical Journal...Seven/Doctor accidentally brushes the forcefield, and it
FRITZES.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Ow!

(CONTINUED)

29

CONTINUED:

29

She/he removes her/his hand, checking it for injury...

KIM
Careful! That's not your body,
remember?

Seven/Doctor sniffs the air.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
I knew Seven's senses were more
acute than the average humanoid,
but I had no idea...

She/he suddenly wrinkles her/his nose in disgust.
Something smells bad.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
What is that?

KIM
What?

SEVEN/DOCTOR
That smell.

KIM
I don't smell anything.

Seven/Doctor sniffs the air, moving around the room.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
It may be an airborne toxin...
(anxiety rising)
Do you think they're trying to
poison us?

She/he closes in on Kim, sniffing.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
It's you.

KIM
(embarrassed)
It's been a busy day. I guess I'm
perspiring a little.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
(dry)
A little?

Seven/Doctor sniffs her/his wrist.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (2)

29

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Seven's had a busy day, too, and
she's come through it smelling
like the proverbial rose.

Seven/Doctor moves off, again distracted by the sensory
stimuli. OFF Kim's consternation...

CUT TO:

30 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL)

30

at impulse.

JANEWAY (V.O.)

Captain's Log, Stardate 54238.3.
We've completed our maintenance
layover at the Maldorian Station,
and we're on our way to rendezvous
with the Delta Flyer. We expect
to reach them in forty-eight
hours.

31 INT. SICKBAY

31

PARIS is at work at a console when TORRES ENTERS.

TORRES

You wanted to see me?

PARIS

The Doc asked me to finish up the
routine physicals while he's away.
According to his records, you've
been stalling for months.

TORRES

I don't need a physical. I'm
fine.

PARIS

Think of it as your ten thousand
light-year check-up.

(firm)

Doctor's orders.

Torres rolls her eyes as she sits on the bio-bed.

TORRES

I've got a briefing in twenty
minutes. Make it quick.

*

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED:

31

Paris produces an old-fashioned doctor's bag and begins removing ancient medical devices... an old-fashioned STETHOSCOPE, BLOOD PRESSURE GAUGE, TONGUE DEPRESSORS, and an OTOSCOPE. The devices look out of place in a 24th Century Sickbay. Torres suppresses a smile, amused at the sight.

TORRES

What's this?

PARIS

Some old-fashioned diagnostic equipment I replicated for your exam.

Paris picks up the stethoscope, puts in the earpieces and places the instrument against her back.

PARIS

Breathe deeply, please.

TORRES

(beat, slight smile)
You're not trying to "play doctor"... are you?

PARIS

(mock offended)
I take my work very seriously.
(beat)
Now, please...

Torres takes a breath. Paris listens...

PARIS

Hmm... you're breathing's a little labored.
(beat)
Anything stressful going on in your life?

A beat as Torres decides to play along...

TORRES

Well, "Doctor." I did get married recently.

PARIS

Congratulations. Who's the lucky guy?

TORRES

Just some Starfleet flyboy.

(CONTINUED)

31

CONTINUED: (2)

31

PARIS

I've heard about those starship
pilots. A woman at every
Starbase...

TORRES

Oh, I've got him domesticated.

PARIS

(dry)
If you say so.

He places the stethoscope over her heart. He feigns
concern.

PARIS

That doesn't sound right.
(beat)
Your heart rate. It's slow and
steady.

TORRES

Isn't it supposed to be?

PARIS

Not around me.

Torres smiles, then grabs hold of the stethoscope and
pulls him into a passionate kiss. After a moment...

TUVOK'S COM VOICE

Tuvok to Lieutenant Paris.

Paris reluctantly breaks away from Torres.

PARIS

(to com)
Go ahead.

TUVOK'S COM VOICE

Please report to my quarters.

PARIS

I'm with a patient.

TUVOK'S COM VOICE

It's urgent.

PARIS

(dry)
Your timing's impeccable.
(beat)
On my way.

Paris shoots Torres an apologetic look. After a beat,
he takes a LOLLIPOP from the tray and hands it to her.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED: (3)

31

PARIS

It's a consolation prize.

(off her look)

A "lollipop." Doctors used to
give them out after an exam.

TORRES

Why don't you hang on to this one.

(beat, flirting)

I don't think I've earned it...
yet.Torres hands Paris the lollipop. He gives her one last
kiss, then grabs a medkit and EXITS.

32 OMITTED

32

33 INT. TUVOK'S QUARTERS

33

Tuvok is meditating, focusing on a ceremonial lamp.
Candles flicker. He's perspiring, and his hands tremble
slightly. The door CHIMES.

TUVOK

Come in.

Paris ENTERS. He immediately reacts....

PARIS

It's freezing in here.

TUVOK

(firm)

Do not adjust the temperature.

PARIS

Last time I make a house call.

He goes to Tuvok, opens his tricorder and begins
scanning.

PARIS

Fever... respiratory distress...
tremors. Looks like some kind of
virus...

TUVOK

It's not a virus.

A beat as Paris stops scanning.

PARIS

You want to tell me what's going
on?

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

TUVOK

In the Doctor's database, you'll find a medication under file Theta Twelve Alpha. Please replicate it immediately.

PARIS

You know I can't give out medication without knowing what it's for.

TUVOK

The Doctor's aware of my condition. That should be all the explanation you need.

PARIS

Sorry, Commander, it doesn't work that way.

A beat as Tuvok shifts uncomfortably, embarrassed.

TUVOK

Very well. If you must know...

(beat)

I'm suffering from a...
neurochemical imbalance.

PARIS

An "imbalance"...

TUVOK

(beat)

It's native to my species.

Paris realizes what's going on.

PARIS

This wouldn't be the kind of imbalance that comes around once every seven years...?

TUVOK

(nods)

My Pon farr is in the early stages. The urges are still controllable.

PARIS

(light)

You never fail to surprise me, Tuvok. A man of your advanced years, still driven by the mating instinct.

(CONTINUED)

33

CONTINUED: (2)

33

TUVOK

Unlike in humans, the Vulcan libido increases with time.

PARIS

(dry)

I guess there has to be some reward for all that Vulcan discipline...

Tuvok raises an eyebrow at the remark.

TUVOK

The Doctor anticipated my needs and developed a treatment. Combined with meditation, it will enable me to control the symptoms.

PARIS

If it doesn't work, there's always a cold sonic shower.

Paris folds his tricorder and turns to go.

PARIS

I'll let the Captain know you'll be out of commission for a couple of days.

TUVOK

(pointed)

She will want to know why.

PARIS

(beat)

According to my tricorder, all we've got here is a mild case of Tarkalean flu.

TUVOK

Thank you, Lieutenant.

Paris **EXITS**. Tuvok closes his eyes and returns to his meditation. OFF the moment...

CUT TO:

34

ANGLE ON - A LARGE TRAY

34

with **two** plates of blue and gray food. WIDER TO REVEAL:

35 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - HOLDING CELL (OPTICAL)

35

A few hours later. Kim and Seven/Doctor are sitting on the floor, eating alien rations.

Kim bites into a gray wafer, making a face as he tastes... this stuff is awful. But Seven/Doctor is eating with gusto, lips smacking, making a slight mess. It's the Doctor's first time eating, and it shows.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I had no idea eating was such a...
sensual experience.

(chewing)

The textures, the tastes...
feeling it slide down Seven's
esophagus. It's exquisite.

KIM

(dry)

They're prison rations. My
uniform probably tastes better.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I was thinking. When we get back
to Voyager, perhaps you and Seven
could help me modify my physical
parameters...

KIM

Why?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

So that I could eat, of course.
Like any other member of the crew.

KIM

There's just one small problem...
you don't have a stomach. Where's
the food going to go?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I believe we can construct a
holographic stomach. It could
store the food for eventual
recycling.

The thought of this makes Kim a little queasy. He
pushes his meal away.

KIM

Maybe we should focus on something
more productive. Like getting out
of here.

(CONTINUED)

35

CONTINUED:

35

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Relax, Ensign. Our shipmates have never let us down before. I'm sure the Captain will clear up this misunderstanding.

(beat)

In the meantime...

Seven/Doctor eyes Kim's half-eaten meal.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

...are you going to finish that?

Kim slides the plate to Seven/Doctor, who digs in with delight. Behind them, the forcefield FRITZES OFF and Jaryn and an N.D. ENTER. Seven/Doctor and Kim stand. Jaryn indicates Seven/Doctor.

JARYN

Come with us.

KIM

I'm the senior officer. If you're going to take someone, take me.

JARYN

My orders were specific.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Don't worry, Ensign. I can handle myself.

Seven/Doctor hands the tray to the N.D.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

My compliments to the chef.

They step outside the cell. The N.D. escorts Seven/Doctor OUT OF FRAME. Jaryn works the panel and the forcefield FRITZES back on. OFF Kim's concern...

36

INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - DOCKING BAY (OPTICAL)

36

The Delta Flyer sits in the bay.

37

INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION (VPB)

37

*

Ranek is looking over a Starfleet GRAPHIC of the Flyer when the door opens and Seven/Doctor ENTERS, escorted by the N.D. The N.D. EXITS. (NOTE: The microscope and rock samples have been removed.) Ranek gestures to the graphic. *

RANEK

Pulse-phased weapons, duranium-enforced hull. Much more sophisticated than the typical smuggler's vessel.

(CONTINUED)

37

CONTINUED:

37

SEVEN/DOCTOR

How many ways would you like me to say it? We're not smugglers or terrorists. We're explorers. Let us contact our ship. Our Captain will explain everything.

RANEK

I'd like to believe you. But you were caught transporting a photonic insurgent... he may have been assembling a bio-weapon.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I was...

(catches her/himself)

...our Doctor... was collecting spores to help synthesize medicines. And he wasn't an "insurgent," he was a member of our crew.

(a beat)

A much beloved member of our crew.

RANEK

If you have nothing to hide, then you won't mind telling me more about this vessel. For instance...

(re: replicator slot)

This device. What does it do?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

It's a standard food replicator.

RANEK

Can it be used to create bio-weapons?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(dry)

Not unless you count Mister Neelix's Bolian soufflé.

A beat... Seven/Doctor comes up with an idea.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Let me show you.

(beat)

Computer, one slice of New York cheesecake.

38

INCLUDE REPLICATOR (OPTICAL)

38

The dessert MATERIALIZES. Seven/Doctor offers it to Ranek.

(CONTINUED)

38

CONTINUED:

38

SEVEN/DOCTOR

This is an old Earth delicacy.

A beat as Ranek warily eyes the cheesecake.

RANEK

How do I know you're not trying to
poison me?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Oh, please...

Seven/Doctor digs into the cake with a fork and takes a
bite. As she/he chews... a look of near RAPTURE crosses
her/his face. The cake is HEAVENLY.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I never imagined...

She/he greedily takes another bite. Ranek shoots
her/him a strange look.

RANEK

Is this the first time you've
tried that?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(covering)

Of course not. But I usually
avoid foods that are this... rich.

(beat)

I do have a figure to maintain.

Ranek moves to take the dish. But Seven/Doctor suddenly
moves the cake out of reach.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I'd better get one for you.

(beat)

Computer, another slice of
cheesecake.A second slice MATERIALIZES O.C. Ranek picks it up and
takes a bite.

RANEK

Mmm.

(beat)

What other foods can this device
create?

OFF Seven/Doctor's look...

DISSOLVE TO:

39 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION - LATER

39

CAMERA PANS ACROSS plates of eaten food and empty glasses. We find Seven/Doctor and Ranek sitting on the floor as she/he regales the Captain with Seven's life story. Both are holding glasses of wine... as we'll soon learn, Seven/Doctor is a bit inebriated.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

...during my time with the Collective, we assimilated thousands of cultures, from one end of the galaxy to the other. I'll say this for the Borg... we certainly do travel.

They smile, enjoying one another's company.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Of course, my life didn't truly begin until I came aboard Voyager... and met the person who changed my life. The only one who truly believed in me, understood my potential...

RANEK

Your Captain?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Our Doctor.

(off his look)

That's right... the "photonic."

(beat)

If only you'd known him. Ruggedly handsome... a sharp wit... a towering intellect.

(suggestively)

If he and I hadn't been colleagues, well...

(teary-eyed)

Now, we'll never know what heights he would've reached...

RANEK

(after a beat, moved)

I hope you understand... I had no choice.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

"Just following orders." I've heard that before.

(CONTINUED)

39

CONTINUED:

39

RANEK

Maybe there's something I can do
for you. I'll speak to my
superiors, ask for leniency.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

If I survive that long.

RANEK

What do you mean?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

My cybernetic components are
already depolarizing. I need my
regeneration device.

Seven/Doctor tries to stand. A little tipsy from the
wine, she/he slides back into a sitting position.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

As you can see... my motor
functions are already impaired.

A beat as Ranek considers the request. He picks up the
mobile emitter. A hint of flirtation crosses his face.

RANEK

If I give this back to you... will
you do something for me?

CUT TO:

40

INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - HOLDING CELL (OPTICAL)

40

Kim is pacing impatiently when Seven/Doctor and the N.D.
appear. Seven/Doctor smiles broadly and waves "hello"
to Kim. The field FRITZES OFF and Seven/Doctor ENTERS.
The N.D. EXITS.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(slight slur)

Nice to see you, Ensign.

KIM

(realizing)

Are you... drunk?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

It's not my fault. Seven's unique
physiology is... unique. It
doesn't react well to synthehol.

Kim steadies Seven/Doctor.

KIM

What happened?

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Captain Ranek and I shared a meal aboard the Flyer. He's really a gentleman once you get to know him.

KIM

(incredulous)

You had a dinner date in Seven's body...?!

SEVEN/DOCTOR

It wasn't a "date." It was a tactical maneuver, designed to win the trust of our captors. And it worked.

Seven/Doctor opens her/his hand to REVEAL THE MOBILE EMITTER. Kim takes it, checks it out.

KIM

I won't ask what you did to get it.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(offended)

Nothing unladylike, I assure you.

(beat)

They lost their medic in a recent skirmish, so I offered to take his place.

KIM

Let's download your program before they change their mind.

41 INCLUDE - NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL)

41

Kim holds the emitter as Seven/Doctor moves into position. Seven's BORG TUBULES SHOOT OUT, but completely miss the emitter, nearly puncturing Kim's hand!

KIM

Careful!

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Sorry...

(CONTINUED)

41

CONTINUED:

41

Seven/Doctor holds up her/his hand again. Kim winces slightly as the tubules SHOOT OUT AGAIN... but this time, they ATTACH to the mobile emitter! (WE SEE an electrical FRITZ where the tubules make contact with the emitter.)

Immediately, the Doctor ZIMMERS in and Seven regains control of her body. She sways, disoriented.

KIM

Easy. How do you feel?

SEVEN OF NINE

(unsteady)

I'm... impaired.

DOCTOR

You've had quite a shock to your system. Let me explain what's happened...

SEVEN OF NINE

I know exactly what's happened.

(severe)

You've been abusing my body.

Kim and the Doctor exchange a look. OFF Seven's fury...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

42 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - HOLDING CELL (OPTICAL)

42

A moment later. Seven shoots the Doctor an icy stare while Kim looks on.

DOCTOR

I'm a doctor. I would never abuse your body!

(off her look)

I was trying to get information. Sometimes, a glass of wine can loosen the tongue...

SEVEN OF NINE

One glass... that doesn't excuse the other eight.

DOCTOR

(a beat, surprised)

Was it that many?

Seven does a slow burn. Kim turns to her, surprised.

KIM

You were aware of everything?

SEVEN OF NINE

(dry)

Painfully.

DOCTOR

I'm afraid the role of "spy" wasn't written into my program. I was forced to improvise.

SEVEN OF NINE

(dry)

You "improvised" your way through an entire cheesecake... as well as three servings of Ktarian chocolate puffs.

Seven puts her hand on her stomach, a little queasy.

SEVEN OF NINE

Now I have to suffer the consequences.

DOCTOR

I apologize if I... overindulged. I'll be more careful next time.

(CONTINUED)

42

CONTINUED:

42

SEVEN OF NINE
There won't be a "next time."

DOCTOR
(alarmed)
I'll be discovered. They'll
decompile my program.

Harry turns to Seven, tries to defuse the tension.

KIM
I know this is difficult for you, but
you're going to have to put up with
it until we can get out of here.

She gives him a look of resigned frustration.

SEVEN OF NINE
How do you propose we do that?

A beat as Kim considers. Then, to the Doctor:

KIM
Maybe you can tap into their com
system... get a message to
Voyager.

DOCTOR
Deciphering alien computers isn't
exactly my forte.

SEVEN OF NINE
Fortunately, it's one of mine.
(to the Doctor)
If you can get close enough while
they're accessing their systems,
I'll be able to observe their
command protocols.

The Doctor nods. They HEAR something O.C. -- an N.D. is
approaching.

SEVEN OF NINE
We should proceed.

The Doctor offers her his shoulder, ready for her to
inject the emitter.

DOCTOR
You're saving my life.
(beat)
I want you to know how grateful I am.

Seven softens a bit, raises her hand to inject the
tubules.

SEVEN OF NINE
Remember that the next time you're
tempted to "overindulge."

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2) 42

Seven ATTACHES her BORG TUBULES to the emitter. The Doctor ZIMMERS OUT and regains control of Seven's body. She/he then places the emitter on the back of her/his forearm sleeve. (NOTE: From now on, Seven/Doctor will wear the emitter at all times.) OFF the moment...

CUT TO:

43 EXT. SPACE - LOKIRRIM SHIP (OPTICAL) 43
at impulse.

44 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - MEDICAL BAY 44
Several N.D. PATIENTS occupy bio-beds. Seven/Doctor and Jaryn are standing over one of them.

JARYN
The photonics' viral weapon attacks the cerebral cortex. Within days, the victims suffer complete synaptic failure.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Have you tried broad spectrum anti-virals?

JARYN
Several. But as soon as they begin to work, the virus mutates.

Seven/Doctor considers a beat.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
If we can't stop the virus, we may be able to slow its progress.
(beat)
We need to synthesize a neural inhibitor.

Seven/Doctor moves to a tray and begins to load a LOKIRRIM HYPOSPRAY (NOTE: the device is smaller and thinner than the Starfleet version; it will play a pivotal role later). As Jaryn works with the medical equipment, Seven/Doctor gives her a puzzled look.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Forgive me, but aren't you the ship's Tactical Officer?

JARYN
Tactical Officer... medic... engineer.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

44

CONTINUED:

44

JARYN (cont'd)
(off his look)
We've lost nearly a third of our
crew to the photonics.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Well, you certainly know your way
around a Medical Bay. You may
have missed your "true calling."

JARYN
Actually, Emmik always thought I'd
become a teacher.
(wistful)
He used to call me "the little
professor."

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Who's "Emmik?"

JARYN
The photonic who helped raise my
brother and me.
(beat)
He knew more about treating
scrapes and bruises than any
organic doctor I ever met.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
He sounds like someone I'd enjoy
meeting.

JARYN
Maybe... before he joined the
insurgency.

Seven Doctor reacts, surprised.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Why did he do that?

SEVEN/DOCTOR
I ask myself that every day.
(beat)
We never treated him like a
servant. But he turned against us
anyway.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: (2)

44

SEVEN/DOCTOR
(a beat, delicately)
Is it possible he felt...
subjugated?

JARYN
I don't see how. He lived his own
life, pursued his own interests...
he was part of our family.
(rueful)
At least I thought he was.

Seven/Doctor reacts to this. But before he can pursue
it further, Jaryn changes the subject.

JARYN
We should get back to the patient.

Seven/Doctor readies a hypospray and injects the N.D.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
It could take up to a day to
determine if the inhibitor is
working.

JARYN
Thank you.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Don't thank me. Thank my ship's
Doctor... he taught me everything
I know about medicine.
(beat)
And remember... he was a photonic.

Jaryn meets Seven/Doctor's eyes. She/he sees an
opportunity, and presses on...

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Actually, you have a lot in common
with him. He was something of a
"jack of all trades", too. I
suspect you'd have gotten along
famously.
(a beat, pointed)
I'm certain he would've taken a
liking to you.

She/he gives Jaryn a slight smile. OFF the moment...

CUT TO:

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

45

46 INT. TUVOK'S QUARTERS

46

Paris runs his medical tricorder over Tuvok. The Vulcan's symptoms are more pronounced than when we last saw him... sweatier and more feverish. He struggles to maintain his composure.

PARIS

Your neurotransmitters aren't absorbing the medication.

TUVOK

Can you increase the dosage?

PARIS

Not without risking damage to your neocortex. The Doc may be able to synthesize a stronger version, but...

Paris shrugs: it's out of his league.

TUVOK

I'll make the best of the situation until he returns.

PARIS

(beat)

I do have one area of expertise that might help...

(off his look)

The Holodeck.

A beat as Tuvok realizes what Paris is suggesting.

TUVOK

I'm a married man.

PARIS

It's the Holodeck, Tuvok. It doesn't count.

TUVOK

Is that what you tell your wife?

PARIS

(dry)

Of course not. My days of rescuing slave girls from Planet Ten are history.

(beat)

Look, you have photographs of your wife, right?

Tuvok nods.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

PARIS

The computer can use them to
create a replica.

(pressing him)

You won't be breaking your vows if
it's a hologram of your wife.

OFF Tuvok, considering...

TIME CUT TO:

47 INT. CAVE/HOLODECK

47

Candles illuminate the cave. Tuvok and a hologram of
his wife T'PEL, dressed in ceremonial robes, stand
facing one another. Tuvok is in a trance-like state.
T'Pel carries a ceremonial lamp in her hands.

T'PEL

As it was in the dawn of our days,
as it will be for all tomorrows.
To you, my husband, I consecrate
all that I am.

She hands Tuvok the candle.

TUVOK

T'Pel, my wife. From you I
receive all that I am.

48 INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

48

JANEWAY, CHAKOTAY, Paris, N.D.s at stations. An alarm
begins BEEPING.

PARIS

I'm picking up a vessel... closing
at high impulse.

(beat)

They're firing!

The ship TREMBLES and goes to RED ALERT.

CHAKOTAY

Shields are holding.

JANEWAY

Open a channel.

49 INCLUDE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

49

A Lokirrim CAPTAIN appears on the screen, N.D.s visible
in the background (NOTE: behind him is a redress of the
Lokirrim Bridge set).

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: 49

JANEWAY

This is Captain Kathryn Janeway of
the Federation Starship Voyager.
We're on a peaceful mission.

CAPTAIN #2

"Starship Voyager." We have
detected photonic activity aboard
your vessel. Drop your shields
and prepare to be boarded.

Captain #2 BLINKS OFF.

JANEWAY

Photonic activity?

PARIS

(realizing)

Tuvok... he's in Holodeck Two.

CHAKOTAY

(off panel)

They're firing again.

50 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL) 50

The Lokirram vessel FIRES its disruptor beam, FRITZING
through Voyager's shields and hitting the hull! *

51 INT. CAVE/HOLODECK (OPTICAL) 51

As before. Tuvok and the T'Pel hologram are now
touching fingers in the ritual fashion.

T'PEL

As it was in the beginning, so
shall it be now...

TUVOK

Two bodies... one mind...

Suddenly, the cave begins to SHAKE and the holographic
environment including T'Pel FRITZES OUT, leaving him
in... *

51A INT. HOLOGRID (OPTICAL) 51A *

OFF Tuvok's frustration... *

52 INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 52

Now SHAKING harder.

(CONTINUED)

52

CONTINUED:

52

CHAKOTAY

(off panel)

It's some kind of photonic
disruptor... directed at Holodeck
Two.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED: (2) 52

JANEWAY
(to N.D. at Tactical)
Target their weapons array and
fire.

53 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL) 53

Voyager's phasers STRIKE the Lokirrim vessel, knocking
out its disruptor beam.

54 INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 54

Chakotay's panel BEEPS.

CHAKOTAY
They're hailing.

JANEWAY
On screen.

55 INCLUDE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL) 55

Captain #2 appears again.

CAPTAIN #2
Voyager... drop your shields and
prepare to receive our inspection
teams.

JANEWAY
You're not in a position to be
making demands.
(beat)
Why did you fire on us?

CAPTAIN #2
Your vessel is carrying photonics
through Lokirrim space.

Janeway shares a look of concern with Chakotay...

JANEWAY
We didn't realize that was
forbidden. We'd be happy to shut
down our Holodecks.

Janeway nods to Chakotay, who works his panel. On the
screen, the Lokirrim Captain checks an O.C. panel.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

JANEWAY

Your sensors should confirm
they've been deactivated.

The Lokirrim Captain softens his stance. But not much.

CAPTAIN #2

You're still required to submit to
inspection.

A beat as Janeway changes tactics...

JANEWAY

Your sensors should also confirm
that our weapons are ready to
fire.

(beat)

We're both reasonable people. I
suggest a compromise.

Captain #2 eyes her warily.

JANEWAY

Your vessel will escort us through
Lokirrim territory. That way, you
can keep an eye on us, make sure
we don't reactivate our Holodecks.

CAPTAIN #2

That's unacceptable.

JANEWAY

The other alternative... is we
destroy your ship.

The Lokirrim Captain is taken aback by the bold threat.

JANEWAY

You have one minute to think it
over. Janeway out.

The stunned Lokirrim Captain BLINKS OFF the screen.
Chakotay turns to Janeway, a little surprised by her
threat. She shrugs, lightly:

JANEWAY

Sometimes diplomacy requires a
little "saber rattling."

Chakotay smiles slightly.

CHAKOTAY

We may be inviting trouble if more
of their vessels show up.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED: (2)

55

JANEWAY

One step at a time. For now, this
may be our best chance to find our
people.

A com BEEP. Chakotay checks his panel.

CHAKOTAY

They're hailing again.

JANEWAY

On screen.

Captain #2 APPEARS again.

CAPTAIN #2

Your proposal's acceptable.

JANEWAY

I'm glad to hear it.

Captain #2 nods, BLINKS OFF. Janeway turns to Chakotay.

JANEWAY

Begin long-range scans.

OFF Janeway's resolve...

CUT TO:

56 EXT. SPACE - LOKIRRIM SHIP (OPTICAL)

56

reestablishing at impulse.

57 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - MEDICAL BAY

57

Some time has passed; Jaryn and Seven/Doctor are working
over the N.D. patient seen earlier, who looks much
improved. Mid-conversation.

JARYN

...I can picture them now... my
father in his airponics bay,
pruning his cona vines, my mother
reading in her favorite chair...

(smiles)

Nothing in that home ever changes.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

It must be comforting to have a
place like that to go back to.

JARYN

(nods)

I've never been away this long
before.

(CONTINUED)

57

CONTINUED:

57

Jaryn checks a reading.

JARYN

His progress is remarkable.

(beat)

I want you to know... I'm going to
tell my superiors everything
you've done for us.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(puffing up)

First Ranek, now you... I may
become the first "prisoner of war"
to be decorated by his captors.

Jaryn smiles slightly. After a beat...

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED: (2)

57

JARYN
I know someone who'd really enjoy
meeting you.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Who?

JARYN
My brother... Lohden.

Seven/Doctor's face falls.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Your brother...

JARYN
You'd like him. He's ambitious,
accomplished. And he'd love your
sense of humor.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
(dry)
Apparently, it's my most
attractive quality.

Jaryn is about to respond when...

RANEK'S COM VOICE
Seven of Nine. Please report to
the Bridge.

OFF the unexpected moment...

CUT TO:

58 CLOSE ON RANEK

58

checking his reflection in a console. He straightens
his uniform as CAMERA WIDENS TO REVEAL...

59 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - BRIDGE

59

Ranek is alone on the Bridge, anxiously awaiting Seven/Doctor's arrival. The door OPENS, and Ranek turns as she/he ENTERS. Seven/Doctor looks around, taking note of the desolate Bridge.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(light)

Let me guess... your crew decided to abandon ship.

Ranek smiles, nervous.

RANEK

I wanted to thank you.

(beat)

I had a wonderful time the other night.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

It's not often that I... indulge myself like that.

RANEK

It's been a long time for me, too.

(beat)

I remembered your interest in stellar phenomena, so I requested a course change to show you something...

Ranek works a panel. Seven/Doctor observes him...

60 SEVEN/DOCTOR'S POV - CLOSE ON PANEL

60

watching closely as Ranek enters his COMMAND CODES into the computer. (NOTE: this will be pivotal later.)

61 BACK TO SCENE - INCLUDE VIEWER (OPTICAL)

61

revealing a pinwheel of BRILLIANT COLORS and FLASHING STARS, swirling against the blackness of space. Seven/Doctor is impressed.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

What is it?

RANEK

To an astronomer, it's simply a pulsar cluster.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

61

CONTINUED:

61

RANEK (cont'd)

But our poets call it the "Window of Dreams." You can travel from one end of the quadrant to the other and never see anything like it.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Beautiful.

Encouraged, Ranek works the panel. The lights DIM, bathing the Bridge in streams of red, orange, and violet. A hauntingly beautiful MELODY fills the Bridge... the cosmic version of a whale song. Seven/Doctor is drawn to it.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

What's that music?

RANEK

It's the pulsars' E.M. fields vibrating against our hull.

(beat)

I'm sure you've encountered pulsars before.

Seven/Doctor drinks in the aural/visual experience with her/his newly acquired senses, awestruck.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Yes...

(beat)

...but for some reason, it's like I'm seeing them for the first time.

RANEK

(beat)

I once thought this was the most beautiful sight in the sector...

(turns to her/him)

I see now that I was wrong.

Seven/Doctor is oblivious to Ranek's flirtations. Excited by the cluster, she/he smiles at him. It's clear from Ranek's expression that he's mistaking her/his enthusiasm for romantic interest. Then...

RANEK

I almost forgot!

Ranek retrieves a pair of filled WINE GLASSES. Seven/Doctor demurs.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I promised a friend I'd go easy on the synthehol.

(CONTINUED)

61

CONTINUED: (2)

61

Ranek's face falls slightly. Seven/Doctor takes a step closer to the viewer.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Do you hear that? It's identical to the rhythm produced by the eight-chambered Ktarian heart.

(beat)

With a touch of arrhythmia, of course.

RANEK

(wry)

Of course.

Ranek sets down the wine glasses, moves beside her/him and listens.

Seven/Doctor suddenly notices how CLOSE Ranek is standing. She/he looks at him... they lock eyes. Seven/Doctor furrows her/his brow, noticing Ranek's flushed face. She/he leans in close, concerned...

RANEK

Is something wrong?

Seven/Doctor unfolds an alien medical scanner and begins running it over Ranek.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Rapid pulse, respiratory distress. You may be having a reaction to the pulsars' radiation. We should get you to the Medical Bay.

RANEK

I'm not going to the Medical Bay.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

You Starship Captains are all alike. You can stare down the barrel of a phaser cannon, but you can't stomach a simple medical exam.

Ranek stares longingly into Seven/Doctor's eyes... she/he is still oblivious to Ranek's infatuation.

RANEK

I don't need an exam to know what I'm suffering from.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

You're hardly qualified to make a diagnosis...

Ranek can resist no longer. He leans in and PLANTS A KISS on Seven/Doctor's lips!

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED: (3)

61

Her/his eyes widen, then she/he SHOVES Ranek away with Borg strength. Ranek recovers, embarrassed.

RANEK

I'm sorry. I thought...

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(outraged)

You were wrong.

Seven/Doctor moves immediately for the EXIT. Ranek hurries to block her.

RANEK

I didn't mean to offend you. It's just...

(beat)

...I've never met a woman like you before.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

That's because there are no women like me.

Seven EXITS, the N.D. outside following. OFF Ranek's humiliation...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

62 EXT. SPACE - LOKIRRIM SHIP (OPTICAL) 62

reestablishing at impulse.

63 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - MEDICAL BAY 63

Jaryn is working when Seven/Doctor ENTERS, escorted by an N.D. Jaryn notes her/his tight-lipped look.

JARYN

Is something wrong?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(wry)

Ranek summoned me to the Bridge under the pretext of a little "star gazing". What he really wanted was to use my face as a tongue depressor.

Jaryn is momentarily taken aback. After a beat...

JARYN

I'm surprised to hear that.

Seven/Doctor takes a tray of medical equipment and starts putting it away on shelves.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

It was completely inappropriate. That kind of behavior would get a Starfleet Captain reassigned to a garbage scow.

JARYN

I'm not defending what he did. But you have to understand... we've been out here a long time.

(pointed)

It's difficult to hide your feelings. Especially when you work closely with someone you're attracted to...

Seven/Doctor realizes what Jaryn is saying...

SEVEN/DOCTOR

You... have feelings for him?

Jaryn meets Seven/Doctor's look... she nods.

Jealous, she/he immediately moves into "damage control" mode.

(CONTINUED)

63

CONTINUED:

63

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I've known Lotharios like Ranek...
trust me, you don't want anything
to do with him.

(beat)

You need someone who appreciates
your many talents. Someone
overflowing with intelligence and
compassion, capable of--

Seven/Doctor reaches high above her/his head to replace
an instrument on a top shelf. As a SHARP PAIN shoots
through her/his neck, she/he grabs it.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Ow!

Jaryn grabs a Lokirrim med-scanner.

JARYN

It looks like a spasm in the
trapezius.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I had no idea it could be so...
excruciating.

JARYN

That's what happens when you work
so long without rest.

(beat)

Our last medic showed me a
technique that might help. I'll
try it if you like.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Please, anything.

Jaryn maneuvers her/him to a seat and begins MASSAGING
her/his shoulders. As she does, Seven/Doctor's eyelids
begin to flutter... the feeling is SENSATIONAL.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

That feels... wonderful.

Seven/Doctor has never experienced anything so
PLEASURABLE and INTENSE before. For Jaryn, the
procedure is purely therapeutic -- she's oblivious to
her/his reaction.

She maneuvers to face Seven/Doctor, continuing the
massage. Her/his face is now just centimeters from
Jaryn's. We get the sense she/he is going to lean in
for a kiss. Suddenly, Seven/Doctor STANDS UP.

JARYN

Did I hurt you?

(CONTINUED)

63

CONTINUED: (2)

63

SEVEN/DOCTOR

No...

JARYN

Then what's wrong?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

There's something... you don't
know about me.

(beat)

Something I need to tell you.

JARYN

(beat, compassionate)

It's all right. I know.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(puzzled)

You do? How could you?

JARYN

Your cybernetic implants... your
portable regenerator...

A look of panic crosses Seven/Doctor's face... she/he
has been found out!

SEVEN/DOCTOR

You're not going to tell anyone...
are you?

JARYN

I'd never say anything to the
crew.

(beat)

But Ranek knows.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

He does?

JARYN

Of course! It was apparent the
moment we scanned you.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I can't believe you didn't say
anything!

JARYN

It wouldn't have been appropriate.
(matter-of-fact)You're part Borg. It's not
something to be ashamed of.

A beat as this sinks in... Seven/Doctor is at a loss for
words. Just then, the com BEEPS.

(CONTINUED)

63 CONTINUED: (3)

63

N.D. COM VOICE
Security to the Medical Bay.

JARYN
This is Lieutenant Jaryn.

N.D. COM VOICE
The prisoner is ill. He's
requesting treatment by his
crewmate.

OFF that...

64 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - HOLDING CELL (OPTICAL)

64

Kim is doubled over in a corner of the cell, apparently
in terrible pain. The forcefield FRITZES OFF and
Seven/Doctor ENTERS, carrying an alien medical scanner.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Ensign!

Kim looks up and glares at Seven/Doctor. He's perfectly
fine. And he's furious.

KIM
Where the hell have you been?
(begins to stand)
I had to fake a seizure before the
Guard would let me see you.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Calm down. Seven and I have been
making progress.

Seven/Doctor looks around to make sure the coast is
clear, removes the emitter and ATTACHES Seven's BORG
TUBULES... immediately, the Doctor ZIMMERS in and Seven
resumes control of her body. Kim turns to Seven.

KIM
Did you get a look at their
computer?

SEVEN OF NINE
(nods, dry)
During the one brief moment that
the Doctor wasn't indulging
himself.

DOCTOR
I think I've showed considerable
restraint, under the
circumstances.

(CONTINUED)

64

CONTINUED:

64

SEVEN OF NINE

Kissing Ranek on the Bridge? Is
that your idea of "restraint"?

Kim gives the Doctor a look.

KIM

Kissing...?

DOCTOR

Not that it's any of your
business. But if you must know...
Ranek kissed me.

(CONTINUED)

64

CONTINUED: (2)

64

SEVEN OF NINE

And the massage you got from
Lieutenant Jaryn?

DOCTOR

Entirely therapeutic.

SEVEN OF NINE

(accusing)

You became sexually aroused... in
my body.

DOCTOR

(beat)

When did it become a crime to
enjoy a sensation or two? Of
course, you'd be the last person
to understand that.

SEVEN OF NINE

(defensive)

What do you mean?

DOCTOR

There's a whole world of
experiences and sensations, but
you insist on denying yourself.
Instead of replicating caviar, you
choose "Nutritional Supplement
Thirteen Alpha."

SEVEN OF NINE

Caviar is an indulgence.

DOCTOR

Indulgences are what make life
worth living...!

(beat)

These last few days have been a
revelation to me. Feeling your
lungs fill with air... the surge
of adrenaline through your veins.
Until I spent a day in your skin,
I never knew what I was missing.

SEVEN OF NINE

You may have been better off not
knowing.

DOCTOR

(after a beat, dry)

We're quite a pair. Me, trapped
by the limitations of photons and
forcefields... you, by a Drone's
obsession with efficiency.

(beat)

You'd make an excellent hologram.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED: (3)

64

Seven stares at the Doctor, at a loss. Kim steps in.

KIM

You can argue all you want when we get back to Voyager. But that's not going to happen unless we come up with a plan.

(to Seven)

Did you learn anything about their com system?

SEVEN OF NINE

(beat)

It can only be accessed from the Bridge. But I saw Ranek enter his command codes.

KIM

If we can get those codes to Voyager, they may be able to disable the shields and beam us out.

DOCTOR

How are we going to do that?

SEVEN OF NINE

(beat, an idea)

The subspace transceiver on the Flyer.

KIM

Can you get aboard?

SEVEN OF NINE

It's heavily guarded.

A beat. Then, the Doctor jumps in, resolute...

DOCTOR

I can get us aboard.

Seven shoots the Doctor a look. What is he planning?

CUT TO:

65 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - BRIDGE

65

Ranek is at his post when Seven/Doctor ENTERS with an N.D. Ranek rises, his face apprehensive.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Captain, may I speak with you?

(beat)

Privately?

OFF Ranek...

CUT TO:

66

INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION

66

Seven/Doctor faces Ranek.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
I owe you an apology.

RANEK
I'm the one who acted
inappropriately.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
A kiss is hardly a court-martial
offense...
(beat)
It's just that you caught me by
surprise.

Ranek smiles slightly.

RANEK
I won't make that mistake again.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
(suggestive)
Maybe... we should start over.

Ranek raises an eyebrow warily. After a beat...

RANEK
What did you have in mind?

Seven/Doctor moves toward the replicator.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Well, we could start with a
toast....

RANEK
(confused)
I thought--

SEVEN/DOCTOR
I can make an exception for a
special occasion.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

SEVEN/DOCTOR (cont'd)
(to replicator)
Champagne. Two glasses.

Two flutes filled with champagne MATERIALIZE O.C..
Seven/Doctor hands Ranek one and raises her/his own in a
toast. Ranek watches her/his action, and mimics it.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
To "new beginnings."

As they clink glasses, their eyes lock.

RANEK
Maybe there's hope for us yet.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
As I've discovered recently,
anything's possible.

Ranek reacts.

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Computer, dim the lights. Play
EMH music file Gamma Twelve.

The lights DIM and romantic MUSIC begins to PLAY.

67 OMITTED

67

68 ANGLE - BEHIND SEVEN/DOCTOR

68

removing the THIN LOKIRRIM HYPOSPRAY hidden in her/his
upswept hair. CAMERA FOLLOWS the hypo, as she/he
carefully conceals the device in her/his palm.

69 RESUME SCENE

69

Seven/Doctor shakes her/his head slightly, and hair
tumbles down around her/his shoulders. She/he is now in
full seduction mode. Ranek beholds her/him, looking
more lovely than before. Seven/Doctor puts her/his arms
around Ranek, and leads him into a slow dance.

(CONTINUED)

69

CONTINUED:

69

RANEK

This is... interesting.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

It's called a "waltz." Something
else I learned from the Doctor...

She pulls him close -- they're dancing "cheek to cheek."
Ranek closes his eyes, intoxicated by the moment.
Seven/Doctor raises the hypospray to inject him... but
suddenly a com BEEP interrupts!

N.D. COM VOICE

Captain Ranek, please come to the
Bridge.

Annoyed, Ranek pulls away from Seven/Doctor before
she/he can inject Ranek.

RANEK

What is it?

N.D. COM VOICE

We've received an encrypted
transmission.

RANEK

(sighs)

I'll be right there.

He starts to leave. Acting quickly, Seven/Doctor grabs
Ranek's hand and does a dance twirl back into his arms.
She/he throws her/his arms around him, the hypo just
inches from his neck...

SEVEN/DOCTOR

You're not leaving...

Ranek looks at her longingly...

RANEK

I'll be back as soon as I can...

Seven/Doctor moves closer, as if to kiss Ranek.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I really think you should stay.

With that, she/he INJECTS him in the back of the neck
with the hypospray! Ranek slumps, unconscious, into
her/his arms.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Never play "hard to get" with a
hologram.

CUT TO:

70 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 70

at impulse, escorted by the Lokirrim patrol ship.

71 INT. BRIDGE 71

Janeway, Chakotay, Paris, Tuvok, N.D.s at stations.
Tuvok is back in uniform, but still feverish and a
little weak. Janeway approaches him.

(CONTINUED)

71

CONTINUED:

71

TUVOK

Still no sign of the Flyer's warp signature.

JANEWAY

(gentle)

I appreciate your sense of duty, Tuvok. But we can handle the situation without you.

TUVOK

Under the circumstances, abandoning my post would be a dereliction of duty.

(off her look)

My "illness" is still in the early stages. I can control it.

JANEWAY

(tweaking)

If I remember correctly... the last time you came down with the "Tarkalean flu" was seven years ago.

A moment between them... Janeway knows what Tuvok is going through.

JANEWAY

As soon as this is over, the Holodeck is at your disposal.

Before Tuvok can respond, a COM BEEP sounds.

TUVOK

We're receiving a hail...

(beat, surprised)

It's the Delta Flyer.

REACTIONS from Janeway and the Bridge crew.

JANEWAY

On screen...

72

INCLUDE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

72

Seven/Doctor appears in the Flyer's cockpit.

JANEWAY

Seven... it's good to see you.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(sotto)

I'm afraid there's no time for pleasantries, Captain. We're being held prisoner on a Lokirrim patrol ship.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

72

CONTINUED:

72

SEVEN/DOCTOR (cont'd)
I'm sending you our precise
location and the command codes to
disable their shields.

Janeway looks to Chakotay, who works his panel. He nods
to Janeway... he's got them.

JANEWAY
Are the Doctor and Harry all
right?

SEVEN/DOCTOR
Ensign Kim is his usual chipper
self. As for me, I'm looking
forward to a long, uneventful
shift in Sickbay.

A beat as Janeway and the others react...

JANEWAY
Doctor...?

SEVEN/DOCTOR
It's a long story, Captain. Delta
Flyer out!

Seven/Doctor works a panel and she/he BLINKS OFF.
Janeway looks dryly to Chakotay.

JANEWAY
They may be in more trouble than
we thought.
(beat, to Paris)
Set a course.

PARIS
Our "escort" isn't going to take
kindly to a detour.

Janeway thinks for a beat, turns to Tuvok.

JANEWAY
What's the status of their
weapons?

Tuvok works a console.

TUVOK
They've repaired their forward
phasers.

JANEWAY
Target them. And their
communications array. We may only
get off one volley, so make it
count.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED: (2) 72

TUVOK
(works panel)
Ready.

JANEWAY
Do it.

73 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 73

Voyager's fore and aft phasers OPEN FIRE. One beam shears off the patrol ship's transmission dish. The second hits the weapons array... but doesn't destroy it!

74 INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS 74

Tuvok checks his panel.

TUVOK
Two direct hits.

JANEWAY
(to Paris)
Get us out of here. Maximum warp.

75 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL) 75

Voyager JUMPS to WARP, LEAVING the Lokirrim vessel LISTING and VENTING PLASMA.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

76 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - MEDICAL BAY 76

Seven/Doctor monitors Ranek, lying unconscious on a bio-bed. Two N.D.s stand watch. Jaryn ENTERS, concerned.

JARYN

What's wrong with him?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(wry)

Apparently, Captain Ranek has an even lower tolerance for synthehol than I do.

JARYN

That doesn't sound like Ranek.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

It's probably not something he'd admit to his crew...

(scotto)

We should keep this to ourselves.

Jaryn reaches for a medical scanner, but Seven/Doctor acts quickly, and picks it up first.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

Don't worry. I've been keeping a close eye on him all night.

A beat as the implication of Seven/Doctor's words dawn on Jaryn. She's a little hurt...

JARYN

I see...

SEVEN/DOCTOR

It's not what you're thinking.

JARYN

(upset)

It's really not my concern.

Jaryn picks up a hypospray and loads it.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

What are you doing?

JARYN

Reviving him.

(CONTINUED)

76

CONTINUED:

76

SEVEN/DOCTOR

I wouldn't recommend that...

Too late! Jaryn INJECTS Ranek, who stirs. After a beat, he gets his bearings. He motions to the N.D.s, indicating Seven/Doctor.

RANEK

Take her to detention. Separate her from the other prisoner.

JARYN

Captain...?

RANEK

She attacked me.

Jaryn runs her medical scanner over Ranek. After a beat, she gives Seven/Doctor a disappointed look. She then turns to Ranek.

JARYN

There are traces of a sedative in your bloodstream.

RANEK

(to Seven/Doctor)

What was your plan? To aid the insurgents?

SEVEN/DOCTOR

There is no "plan."

JARYN

We trusted you...

SEVEN/DOCTOR

You don't understand.

Ranek, recovered, moves toward Seven/Doctor.

RANEK

Then enlighten us.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

(defensive)

I'm still a prisoner on your ship...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

76

CONTINUED: (2)

76

SEVEN/DOCTOR (cont'd)
and despite our friendship, my
first obligation is to escape!

JARYN

We were going to recommend
leniency.

SEVEN/DOCTOR

If you knew who I really was, I
doubt you'd be trying to help me.

A KLAXON SOUNDS.

N.D. COM VOICE

Alien vessel approaching.

Ranek motions to a guard, indicating Seven/Doctor.

RANEK

I want her where I can see her.

CUT TO:

77

EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL)

77

approaching Ranek's ship at impulse.

78

INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

78

at RED ALERT. Janeway, Chakotay, Tuvok, Paris, N.D.s at
stations. Janeway turns to Chakotay.

JANEWAY

Stand by with those command codes.
(beat)
Open a channel.

INTERCUT:

79

INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - BRIDGE - INCLUDE VIEWER (OPTICAL)

79

Ranek, Jaryn, Seven/Doctor, and N.D.s. Janeway is on
the viewer.

(CONTINUED)

79

CONTINUED:

79

JANEWAY

This is Captain Kathryn Janeway.
We don't want a fight. Return my
people and we'll be on our way.

RANEK

Your people were caught
transporting a photonic insurgent
and biogenic material.

Janeway turns to Chakotay, gives him a discrete nod.
She then turns back to the Viewscreen.

JANEWAY

We don't want to disable your
ship. But we will if we have to.

80

INCLUDE CHAKOTAY'S PANEL

80

as he enters Ranek's command codes. An alien schematic
of the patrol ship appears on his screen... he's
accessed their computer!

Jaryn's console starts to BEEP.

JARYN

Sir... we're losing our ventral
shield grid!

Ranek moves quickly to her console to observe...

RANEK

"Compensate...!"

JARYN

(works panel)

I'm trying...

(beat)

They've tapped into our shield
matrix. They're using your
command authorization!

Ranek is puzzled. Where did Voyager get his command
codes? Then he realizes... Seven/Doctor! He shoots
her/him an angry look. She/he smiles weakly and shrugs.
Ranek moves to a panel and begins working quickly.
After a moment, Chakotay's console BEEPS.

CHAKOTAY

They're rerouting power...

(beat, surprised)

He's tying their shields directly
into the warp matrix.

(CONTINUED)

60

CONTINUED:

61

Janeway's confused. RaneK returns to the Viewscreen, glares hard at Janeway, playing chicken:

RANEK

If you fire on us, you'll trigger
a core breach. You'll be killing
the people you're here to rescue.

Janeway considers, hits a control turning off the Viewscreen, turns to Tuvok.

JANEWAY

Tractor beam.

Tuvok works...

61

OMITTED

61

62

EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

62

As Voyager's tractor beams grab hold of the Lokirrim vessel.

62A

INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - BRIDGE

62A

SHAKING HARD. RaneK turns to Jaryn.

RANEK

Full reverse! Target their
emitters!

62B

EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

62B

RaneK's ship OPENS FIRE! The blast cuts through Voyager's shields, striking an emitter! The tractor beam FRITZES OUT.

63

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

63

SHAKING. A console SPARKS!

TUVOK

They've broken free.

Janeway thinks for a beat. She moves to Chakotay...

JANEWAY

See if you can access their com
system.

Chakotay works his panel...

84 INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - BRIDGE - INCLUDE VIEWER OPTICAL 84

Seven is being watched by a single N.D. as Ranek and his crew are occupied with the battle. Suddenly, Janeway APPEARS on a MONITOR, her image FRITZING.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

JANEWAY

Doctor... if you can hear me...
your help... disable shields...

Seven/Doctor reaches for the mobile emitter on her his
sleeve and removes it.

85 CLOSE ON SEVEN/DOCTOR'S HAND (OPTICAL)

65

As Seven/Doctor ACTIVATES her/his BORG TUBULES,
attaching them to the emitter!

86 BACK TO SCENE (OPTICAL)

66

The Doctor TIMMERS in! The next action happens fast...

Jaryn, Ranek and the Bridge N.D.s turn at the sound,
surprised to see the intruder. Jaryn raises a scanner,
and points it at the Doctor. She's stunned by her
readings...

JARYN

It's a photonic!

Before they can react, Seven dispatches the Guard with a
blow, and tosses his weapon to the Doctor, who awkwardly
catches it.

SEVEN OF NINE

Cover me.

The Doctor aims his weapon at the Bridge crew, trying to
appear formidable.

DOCTOR

Stay back!

One of the N.D.s makes a move for the Doctor who turns
to face the N.D., threatening:

DOCTOR

(continuing)

I'm not afraid to use this...

Ranek uses the Doctor's distraction to grab the Doctor
and wrest the weapon out of the EMH's hand. Ranek takes
it, aims it in Seven's direction and FIRES!

86A INCLUDE - SEVEN (OPTICAL)

86A

working at the console, as the warning shot STRIKES the
bulkhead only centimeters away!

Now Ranek aims the weapon directly at her.

(CONTINUED)

86A CONTINUED:

86A

RANEK

Step away.

Seven slowly moves away from the console, which is now BEEPING and FLASHING ominously. She stands next to the Doctor, his hands up.

Jaryn moves quickly to the console.

JARYN

She's destabilized the shield grid. It's failing...

Ranek motions to an N.D., to cover the prisoners. He moves to the console, trying to undo Seven's damage. She tries to warn him...

SEVEN OF NINE

If you try to re-initialize the grid, it'll overload.

Ranek ignores her and continues working... the panel makes more dangerous SOUNDS.

DOCTOR

Ranek... don't!

87 INCLUDE - NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL)

87

The console EXPLODES in a shower of sparks, taking down Ranek and the N.D. Across the Bridge, consoles FLICKER as other systems begin to fail...

(CONTINUED)

87

CONTINUED:

87

The Doctor rushes over. The N.D. has minor injuries, but Ranek is seriously burned. Jaryn points her weapon at the Doctor.

JARYN

Get away from him.

DOCTOR

I'm a doctor! Let me help.

JARYN

I said stand back!

INTERCUT:

88

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

88

TUVOK

Their shields are down. I have a lock.

JANEWAY

(to com)

Away Team, stand by for transport.

DOCTOR

I have injured here, Captain. I can't leave yet.

JANEWAY

Doctor, there isn't time.

DOCTOR

It won't take long.

(beat, to Jaryn)

He'll die without immediate surgery.

(beat)

I know this is difficult to grasp... but I'm the person you've been getting to know the last few days. My program was in control of Seven's body.

JARYN

You're lying.

The Doctor thinks a beat. Then...

DOCTOR

Your brother Lohden... he's "ambitious, accomplished"... and he'll love my sense of humor.

(CONTINUED)

66

CONTINUED:

68

Jaryn is weakening. But she keeps her weapon trained on the Doctor.

JARYN

Move away from him...

DOCTOR

I may be made of photons and forcefields, but I can help. I know you have feelings for Ranek. If he dies, you're never going to forgive yourself.

(beat)

Let me save him. Please...

Jaryn is torn. Finally, she lowers her weapon and the Doctor moves to Ranek's side. He gives Jaryn a quick smile, but she doesn't return it. OFF the two of them, working on Ranek...

CUT TO:

69

EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

69

Voyager and Ranek's ship holding position.

90

INT. LOKIRRIM SHIP - MEDICAL BAY (OPTICAL)

90

Ranek, fully recovered, sits on a bio-bed. The Doctor (wearing his emitter) scans him. Jaryn works nearby, and occasionally glances over.

DOCTOR

Your vital signs are stable.

Ranek can't quite look the Doctor in the eye. His tone is bitter.

RANEK

I suppose I should be grateful.

DOCTOR

A "thank you" is customary after someone saves your life.

Ranek stares at the Doctor, unable to get past his humiliation.

RANEK

What happened was between me and Seven of Nine. Not you.

DOCTOR

I'm sorry you feel that way.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

90

CONTINUED:

90

DOCTOR (cont'd)
The truth is, aside from a few
awkward moments, I enjoyed our
time together.

The Doctor gives a slight glance in Jaryn's direction.

DOCTOR
I'm sure there are many women
who'd appreciate an attractive man
like you...
(beat)
I'm just not one of them.

JARYN
More of our vessels are on the
way. You should leave while you
can.

Ranek stands. After a beat, he looks to the Doctor,
says with difficulty...

RANEK
"Thank you."

Ranek EXITS. The Doctor moves to Jaryn, breaks the
awkward silence.

DOCTOR
I guess you won't be introducing
me to your brother.

JARYN
light:
I'm not sure you're the kind of
person he's interested in.

DOCTOR
light:
You mean because I'm a hologram.

Jaryn smiles.

DOCTOR
I don't imagine this experience is
going to change your feelings
about "photonics". But I want you
to know... I'm grateful for the
time we spent together.

JARYN
You're a talented doctor... we're
the ones who should be grateful.

DOCTOR
I'm glad I could help.

Wistful, the Doctor taps his combadge.

*

(CONTINUED)

90 CONTINUED: (2)

90

DOCTOR
Doctor to Voyager. One to beam
out.

The Doctor DEMATERIALIZES. OFF the moment...

91 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL)
at warp.

91

92 INT. CORRIDOR

92

Tuvok, fully-recovered, is making his rounds with a PADD
when Paris catches up to him.

PARIS
Commander, it's good to see you're
over the "flu."

TUVOK
I've fully recovered. Thank you
for your assistance.

(CONTINUED)

92

CONTINUED:

92

PARIS

Don't mention it...

(beat)

I hope everything was okay.

TUVOK

Not exactly.

(off Paris' look)

My wife's ears are four millimeters shorter than your facsimile's.

PARIS

So I took a little artistic license.

(beat)

Aside from that... was everything all right?

TUVOK

The hologram was adequate.

(beat)

But no substitute for my wife.

PARIS

(wry)

Of course not.

Paris moves off as Tuvok continues down the corridor on his rounds.

93

INT. SICKBAY

93

The Doctor is working late at his desktop computer, a bored expression on his face. Seven appears at the door, carrying a tray with a covered dish, a bottle of wine and two glasses. The Doctor doesn't look up...

DOCTOR

Please state the nature of the medical emergency.

SEVEN OF NINE

There isn't one... yet.

Seven sets the tray on the Doctor's desk. He shoots her a dry look...

DOCTOR

The Mess Hall is three decks up.

Seven ignores him, setting the "table" in front of the Doctor.

DOCTOR

In case you've forgotten... I've "lost" my appetite. Permanently.

SEVEN OF NINE

That doesn't mean you're incapable of enjoying a meal.

(CONTINUED)

93

CONTINUED:

93

The Doctor gives her a curious look. Seven removes the lid, revealing an elegantly-prepared dish.

SEVEN OF NINE

Foie gras with truffles... an ancient Earth delicacy.

(indicates the wine)

Chateau D'Yquem... according to the culinary database, the ideal accompaniment.

DOCTOR

That's not your usual fare.

SEVEN OF NINE

I'm endeavoring to... expand my palate.

The Doctor is taken aback momentarily...

SEVEN OF NINE

It's come to my attention that "nutritional supplements" don't fully meet my needs.

DOCTOR

I see.

SEVEN OF NINE

I thought we could share the experience.

(off his look)

I'll describe the meal to you... the taste, the sensation. Perhaps you can enjoy it... vicariously.

The Doctor is moved by Seven's gesture. After a moment...

DOCTOR

What about the wine? It doesn't exactly agree with you.

Seven uncorks the bottle and begins to pour.

SEVEN OF NINE

If I get sick, I won't have far to go.

Seven hands a glass of wine to the Doctor. She raises hers in a toast.

SEVEN OF NINE

To shared experiences.

DOCTOR

Here, here.

(CONTINUED)

93

CONTINUED: (2)

93

Their glasses CLINK. Seven takes a sip of her wine.
The Doctor simply holds his, watching her intently. OFF
the scene...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END