

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

REVISED  
11/28/00 be

"Workforce, Part One"

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FINAL DRAFT

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STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Workforce, Part One"

SETS

INTERIORS

VOYAGER

ASTROMETRICS LAB  
BRIDGE  
CARGO BAY  
CORRIDOR  
ENGINEERING  
SICKBAY  
VERTICAL JEFFERIES TUBE

DELTA FLYER

COCKPIT  
AFT SECTION

PLANET SURFACE

HOSPITAL  
JAFFEN'S QUARTERS  
TAVERN

POWER FACILITY

UPPER LEVEL  
LOWER LEVEL  
SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE

EXTERIORS

SPACE/VOYAGER

DELTA FLYER

NEBULA/VOYAGER

PLANET SURFACE

CITYSCAPE  
HOUSING COMPLEX  
ALLEY  
INDUSTRIAL ZONE  
SIDE STREET

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Workforce, Part One"

CAST

JANEWAY

JAFFEN

CHAKOTAY

KADAN

KIM

UMALI

PARIS

SUPERVISOR

DOCTOR

CAYOTE

TUVOK

AMBASSADOR

TORRES

MED-TECH

SEVEN OF NINE

SECURITY OFFICER

NEELIX

SECURITY OFFICER #2

N.D. SECURITY OFFICER

COMPUTER VOICE

ALIEN COMPUTER VOICE

Non-Speaking

Non-Speaking

N.D. SUPERNUMERARIES

STAR TREK: VOYAGER  
"Workforce, Part One"  
PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

TYLIUM	TIE-lee-um
JAFFEN	JAF-en
NORVALEN	nor-VAHL-en
LATARA	LAH-tar-ah
NAR SHADDAN	NAR SHAW-dan
FALAH	FALL-ah
KADAN	KAY-den
QUARREN	KWOR-en
DYSPHORIA	dis-FOR-ee-ah
BOLIANS	BOW-lee-ans
AMAL KOTAY	ah-MAL ko-TAY
MULCAHEY	mul-KAY-he
CELES	SIL-es

STAR TREK: VOYAGER"Workforce, Part One"TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. ALIEN CITYSCAPE - DAY (OPTICAL) 1

A vast, futuristic metropolis with gleaming architecture built on many levels of a TIERED mountainside. CAMERA FOLLOWS a "mag-lev" HOVER TRAIN as it snakes past buildings, moving across a river, toward a less pristine high-tech INDUSTRIAL ZONE.

2 EXT. INDUSTRIAL ZONE - STREET - TIGHT SHOT - DAY 2

A crowd of alien WORKERS of various species, all wearing industrial coveralls, hurry PAST CAMERA. We find...

3 JANEWAY 3

among them, also wearing "coveralls." She glances upward and stops, marveling at what she sees:

4 A MONOLITHIC, HIGH-TECH POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY (OPTICAL) 4

looming over several smaller buildings.

5 RESUME JANEWAY 5

who takes a determined breath and pushes on.

6 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - WIDE SHOT - DAY (OPTICAL) 6

High-tech but a little dingy. Hundreds more aliens of various species -- we may notice a few humans and other familiar races among them -- work at monitors and computer consoles on multiple levels surrounding a series of MASSIVE POWER CORES. As Janeway moves across a gangplank in the foreground, a KLAXON sounds. She reacts, quickens her pace. She's late.

7 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - LOWER LEVEL 7

ALIEN N.D.s change places with recent arrivals. A new shift is starting. A little lost, Janeway stops a passing N.D., shows him an alien PADD. He glances at it and points her in the right direction. Janeway nods her thanks, heads off...

8 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE 8

This is a small control room, with monitors and consoles, that occupies one end of the Tier. The burly, mildly gruff SUPERVISOR, a member of this planet's indigenous species -- the QUARREN -- is peering through a window that overlooks the tier. He sees Janeway hurrying along and moves down the stairs, EXITING into...

9 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - LOWER LEVEL 9

where he meets Janeway just as she's arriving.

SUPERVISOR

Your authorization and licences.

Janeway nods, trying to catch her breath, hands the Supervisor the PADD. A beat as he scrolls through the data.

SUPERVISOR

Level Six in thermal dynamics and quantum fusion. Well...

(off the PADD)

...Janeway... I'm impressed.

JANEWAY

Thank you, sir.

SUPERVISOR

Now if you can just manage to report for your shift on time.

JANEWAY

I'm sorry...

She follows him as he starts to move down the tier.

JANEWAY

...I boarded the wrong transport. I ended up at the Atmosphere Filtration Facility...

SUPERVISOR

They're always looking for skilled workers.

(dry)

I'm surprised they didn't offer you a job.

JANEWAY

I promise I won't be late again.

The Supervisor shrugs, letting down his gruff facade.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

SUPERVISOR

It's easy to get disoriented when you're new here. I've been in this city all my life, and I still get lost on occasion.

Janeway nods, grateful for the gesture, as they arrive at a workstation. The Supervisor points out some of the controls.

SUPERVISOR

You'll be monitoring the primary reactor coils. They process more than eight thousand...

JANEWAY

(overlapping)

...eight thousand metric tons of tylium per second at ninety-four percent thermal-efficiency.

(off his look)

I've memorized the specifications.

The Supervisor smiles.

SUPERVISOR

Let me know if there's anything you need. You'll find we like to keep our workforce happy.

Janeway glances around at the dark, bustling plant, smiles to herself.

JANEWAY

I can already tell it's going to be much better than my last job.

OFF her strange pronouncement...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes.)

10 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - DAY 10

A short time later. CAMERA FOLLOWS an N.D. moving down the tier. He's carrying another alien PADD which he hands to Janeway.

JANEWAY

Thanks.

The N.D. nods, moves off. Janeway begins reading instructions off the PADD and entering corresponding commands into her console. Suddenly, an intermittent ALARM sounds, accompanied by a MALE ALIEN COMPUTER VOICE:

ALIEN COMPUTER VOICE

Input Error Four One Five.

Harried and a bit confused, Janeway hits controls, trying to correct the error, but only ends up making another mistake:

ALIEN COMPUTER VOICE

Command Code Violation Two Three  
Zero Eight.

Janeway speaks sotto voce to the console.

JANEWAY

Come on, shut off that damn alarm,  
and I promise I'll never "violate"  
you again.

Suddenly a HAND reaches into FRAME and quickly works Janeway's console, shutting off the alarm. Annoyed, Janeway turns:

11 NEW ANGLE TO REVEAL 11

one of her alien coworkers, JAFFEN, standing behind her. He's humanoid, in his forties, handsome, sharp and appealing.

JAFFEN

You almost started a core  
overload.

JANEWAY

I would've corrected it.

(CONTINUED)



11 CONTINUED:

11

JAFFEN  
 Sorry for interrupting then.  
 (beat)  
 And for eavesdropping.

Janeway gives him a confused look. He leans in, confidential.

JAFFEN  
 I overheard you talking to your console.

Janeway blushes a little.

JANEWAY  
 It's an old habit...

JAFFEN  
 (smiles)  
 Does it work?

Janeway pats the console affectionately.

JANEWAY  
 I'm not sure this control panel  
 and I speak the same language yet.

JAFFEN  
 Well if you need an interpreter...

Jaffen extends a hand, introducing himself.

JAFFEN  
 ...Jaffen.

Janeway shakes his hand.

JANEWAY  
 Kathryn.

He points to a console several stations away.

JAFFEN  
 I work just down there.

JANEWAY  
 That's good to know.

SEVEN OF NINE (O.C.)  
 This station doesn't require two operators.

As they turn at the voice...

12 REVEAL SEVEN OF NINE

12

approaching, carrying a high-tech clipboard-sized PADD and wearing the alien equivalent of a "business suit." Neither Janeway nor Seven appear to recognize each other. (NOTE: As we'll come to realize, the Voyager characters working on this planet are unaware of their real identities. But though their roles are different, their essential personalities remain intact.) Jaffen obviously doesn't know Seven either.

JAFFEN

I don't think we've met. I'm --

But Seven won't let him get two words out.

SEVEN OF NINE

Employee One Three Two Six.

(to Janeway)

And you're Employee Eight Five Eight Four. Since you're new here, you may not be fully familiar with the labor protocols...

(back to Jaffen)

...but you should be aware that fraternizing is not permitted during work hours.

JAFFEN

(wry)

Do you have a number too? Or maybe a name?

SEVEN OF NINE

(brusque)

Annika Hansen.

JAFFEN

And what exactly is your position here?

SEVEN OF NINE

I'm the new Efficiency Monitor.

JAFFEN

I didn't know they'd hired one.

SEVEN OF NINE

Now that you do, I suggest you return to your station.

JANEWAY

We weren't "fraternizing." He's just helping me correct an input error. We're almost finished.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

Seven looks from Janeway to Jaffen, decides to let it go.

SEVEN OF NINE  
Do it quickly.

JANEWAY  
Yes, ma'am.

Seven moves off. Jaffen watches her go for a beat, then turns back to Janeway.

JAFFEN  
I thought we were fraternizing.

Janeway smiles.

JAFFEN  
Maybe we can get acquainted after work. There's a place some of us like to go. We could have a meal...

JANEWAY  
I can't...

JAFFEN  
You need someone to talk to besides your console.

JANEWAY  
I appreciate the offer. But with this new job, I don't really have time to socialize.

Jaffen nods, moves back to his station. Janeway tries to turn her attention back to her console, but she can't help looking up and watching him go. She smiles to herself, shakes her head, goes back to work.

13 INT. TAVERN - DAY

13

A high-tech alien eating and drinking establishment. At the moment, it's rather deserted. We're CLOSE ON UMALI, the exotic, middle-aged alien proprietress. She's speaking to someone (O.C.). She may or may not be a telepath, but we get the sense she has a talent for reading people.

UMALI  
They're always looking for laborers at the Power Distribution Plant.

14 ANGLE TO REVEAL

14

PARIS, dressed in simple alien attire. He's vamping.

PARIS

I had a job there once. Didn't like it much.

UMALI

Odd. They treat their employees well.

(suspicious)

How long were you there?

PARIS

Oh, a while...

UMALI

It would be very simple for me to find out.

PARIS

(beat)

A day.

UMALI

A day?

PARIS

Half a day, actually. Give or take an hour.

UMALI

Not what I'd call an illustrious career.

PARIS

I don't belong behind a console... pushing buttons.

(laying it on thick)

As soon as I heard some of the workers talking about your place, I knew I had to get a job here.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

UMALI  
(onto him)  
You were terminated, weren't you?

PARIS  
Yes.

UMALI  
(dry)  
That's quite an accomplishment  
during a labor shortage. What  
happened?

PARIS  
It's a long story.

Umali smiles: she finds Paris amusing.

UMALI  
I like a long story.

PARIS  
I had a disagreement with the new  
"Efficiency Monitor." She didn't  
think my work was very...

UMALI  
"Efficient?"

PARIS  
(smiles)  
Exactly.

UMALI  
Then why should I hire you?

PARIS  
Well.. there's my natural charm  
and personality. They'd be a real  
asset in a place like this...  
where you're trying to attract  
patrons. I mean, look at you.  
You haven't been able to tear  
yourself away from me...

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

UMALI

(dry)

There's no one else here.

Paris sighs, drops the facade.

PARIS

Please. I really need the work.

A beat, Then she indicates some tables cluttered with dirty dishes.

UMALI

You'd better clean those tables.  
This place is going to be filled  
with hungry workers as soon as the  
next shift ends.

Paris grins.

PARIS

You won't regret this.

UMALI

Oh, I'm certain I will.

TIME CUT TO:

15 INT. TAVERN - NIGHT

15

Sometime later. It's now crowded with Power Facility workers, still in their work clothes, as well as other N.D. Aliens. Paris is serving patrons in the background. Jaffen is in the middle of a funny story he's telling to some coworkers.

JAFFEN

He made one rude remark after  
another... all of them about my  
father. And he couldn't  
understand why I wasn't insulted.  
I finally had to tell him...  
(the "punch line")  
I'm Norvalen. I don't have a  
father.

The surrounding N.D.s chuckle, but one of them lets loose with a belly laugh. We REVEAL it's --

16 TUVOK

16

dressed in the same work attire as the others. As we're witnessing, this is a jovial, emotional Tuvok. (NOTE: we'll come to learn his altered demeanor is a side-effect of alien mind-control procedures that he -- like the other Starfleet people -- has been subjected to.) Jaffen eyes him, amused.

JAFFEN

It wasn't that funny, Tuvok.

Though he betrays no trace of Vulcan stoicism, he's as "logical" as ever.

TUVOK

On the contrary. The man was ignorant of how your species procreates. His attempt to disparage you ultimately humiliated him.

(smiles)

Irony is often a source of humor.

Jaffen seems to consider.

JAFFEN

When you explain it like that...

(light)

...it's not funny at all.

The others chuckle. Tuvok raises an eyebrow as something across the room catches Jaffen's attention.

17 JAFFEN'S POV - JANEWAY

17

sitting alone at a corner table, studying an alien PADD.

TUVOK (O.C.)

I also have several humorous anecdotes to share...

18 RESUME JAFFEN

18

He claps Tuvok on the back.

JAFFEN

I'll look forward to hearing them...

Leaving Tuvok behind, he makes his way through the crowd to Janeway's table. As he arrives...

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

JAFFEN

I thought you didn't have time to socialize.

Janeway looks up from her PADD. A beat as she realizes it's her new friend from work.

JANEWAY

I'm not socializing.

(re: PADD)

I'm reviewing these manuals and having something to eat.

JAFFEN

I recommend the latara broth...

(re: her PADD)

...and the section on thermal coefficients.

He pulls out a chair.

JAFFEN

I'll join you.

JANEWAY

Really, I'm very busy --

But Jaffen puts up a hand in mock protest.

JAFFEN

Not to socialize. To help you review the manuals.

OFF Janeway's smile...

19 ANGLE PARIS

19

at a table occupied by two attractive female alien N.D.s. He sets down two exotic-looking drinks.

PARIS

There you are. Compliments of the proprietress...

UMALI (O.C.)

Tom.

Paris looks over his shoulder to see Umali standing behind him. He looks back to the two customers, smiles.

PARIS

I'll be right back.

He moves to join Umali who gives him a forbearing look, speaks sotto voce.

(CONTINUED)



19 CONTINUED:

19

UMALI

The "proprietress" doesn't give  
away drinks.

PARIS

I'm just creating "customer  
loyalty."

UMALI

(re: the N.D.s)

You've been "creating loyalty"  
with those two women all night.

(beat)

I suggest you attend to the other  
tables.

PARIS

Yes, ma'am.

Paris moves off, passing the front door, not noticing...

20 B'ELANNA TORRES

20

who is just ENTERING alone. She's also wearing  
"coveralls"... and is visibly pregnant. She doesn't  
take any notice of Paris either. Tentative, she takes  
in the scene: people laughing... talking... enjoying one  
another's company. A beat as she thinks about going in.  
But she decides it's not for her. As she turns around  
and EXITS...

TIME CUT TO:

21 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

21

It's late, and only a few other N.D.s are out. We're  
CLOSE ON Janeway and Jaffen, strolling.

JANEWAY

I can't believe I let you keep me  
out this late.

JAFFEN

(light)

I felt it was my responsibility to  
help you study those manuals.

JANEWAY

Of course.

JAFFEN

Now that you have, you should be  
less likely to overload the  
core...

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

Janeway smiles. Jaffen changes the subject.

JAFFEN

With all that fascinating  
discussion about thermal  
coefficients, you never told me  
where you're from.

JANEWAY

A planet called Earth.

JAFFEN

I've never heard of it.

JANEWAY

It's a long way from here.

JAFFEN

What's it like?

Janeway seems to consider for a beat, then shrugs.

JANEWAY

Overpopulated... polluted... very  
little work...

JAFFEN

It sounds similar to my homeworld.  
(beat)  
I guess we're both lucky to be  
here.

JANEWAY

(nods)  
It's nice to be in a place where  
different species get along so  
well.

JAFFEN

Then you admit we're "getting  
along."

JANEWAY

(light)  
I was speaking in a broader  
cultural context.

JAFFEN

I see.

JANEWAY

(explaining)  
There's a lot of violence where I  
come from.

JAFFEN

That's too bad.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2) 21

Janeway nods as Two Quarren SECURITY OFFICERS approach, wearing side-arms. They're very polite.

SECURITY OFFICER  
It's almost curfew.

JAFFEN  
Yes, sir. We both live here.

He indicates...

22 A MASSIVE HOUSING COMPLEX - NIGHT (OPTICAL MATTE) 22

that looms high above them. Hundreds of windows, many of them ILLUMINATED.

23 BACK TO THE SCENE 23

the Security Officer nods.

SECURITY OFFICER  
Good night then.

As the Security Officers move off, Jaffen looks back to Janeway, makes an invitation.

JAFFEN  
You know, one of the advantages of living in Employee Housing is that we can continue... sharing ideas... even after the work day's over...

JANEWAY  
Is that so?

JAFFEN  
And I have a spectacular view of the river from my living quarters.

JANEWAY  
(smiles)  
I really have to get to sleep. Maybe another time.

Jaffen nods, apologizes.

JAFFEN  
I'm sorry if I'm making you uncomfortable.

JANEWAY  
(sincere)  
You're not.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

JAFFEN

It's just that... as happy as I am  
living here...

(beat)

It can get lonely sometimes.

OFF that...

24 RESUME THE HOUSING COMPLEX - WIDE SHOT (OPTICAL MATTE) 24

CAMERA SLOWLY PUSHES IN... finally COMING TO REST on a  
lonely B'Elanna Torres staring out of a window into the  
night. A beat, and then her hand moves down,  
protectively clutching her swollen belly. OFF her  
isolation...

TIME CUT TO:

25 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - DAY

25

Janeway once again working at her console. Jaffen,  
Tuvok, and various N.D.s at other stations. Suddenly an  
ELECTRONIC CHIME sounds, different than the alarm heard  
earlier, but still quite loud. Janeway reacts, turns to  
Jaffen a few stations away and holds up her hands.

JANEWAY

It wasn't me.

Jaffen smiles, approaches Janeway as other workers step  
away from their consoles and begin to file past.

JAFFEN

It's not an overload.

(re: chime)

It's time for our inoculations.

JANEWAY

(concerned)

What inoculations?

JAFFEN

They're nothing to worry about.  
They protect us against ambient  
radiation.

JANEWAY

I didn't realize that was a  
problem.

JAFFEN

It's not... as long as you're  
inoculated regularly.

(matter-of-fact)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 25

JAFFEN (cont'd)  
We're lucky to have employers who  
are so concerned about our safety.

CUT TO:

26 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - ANOTHER AREA 26

Janeway and Jaffen are waiting in line along with several other N.D. workers. Several places ahead of them is Seven of Nine, and we may also see a couple of other Starfleet N.D.s mixed in with aliens.

A Quarren MED-TECH is at the head of the line, using an alien hypospray to administer shots to the N.D.s. As one of them is injected and moves off, the Med-Tech nods to the next person in line... who happens to be Tuvok. He approaches the Med-Tech a little tentatively. The Med-Tech raises another hypospray to inject Tuvok, but Tuvok flinches reflexively.

MED-TECH  
Is something wrong?

Tuvok gives him a nervous smile.

TUVOK  
Forgive me. I'm...  
(embarrassed)  
...afraid of injections.

MED-TECH  
(re: hypospray)  
I assure you, this is painless.

TUVOK  
Is there... some other method of  
administering the medication?

The Med-Tech shoots him a weary look. A beat. Tuvok nods, resigned.

TUVOK  
Very well.

But still nervous, he can't take his eyes off the hypospray. As the Med-Tech raises it toward Tuvok's neck...

FLASH CUT TO:

27 ANOTHER ALIEN HYPOSPRAY (OPTICAL) 27

coming at CAMERA. This one is bigger and scarier looking.

TUVOK (O.C.)  
No!

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: 27

REVEAL...

28 INT. ALIEN HOSPITAL - CLOSE ON TUVOK - FLASHBACK - 28  
NIGHT (OPTICAL)

He's wearing his Starfleet uniform, struggling against two other Quarren N.D. MED-TECHS as a Quarren Doctor -- whom we'll come to know as KADAN -- administers an injection into Tuvok's neck.

MED-TECH (O.C.)  
We're finished.

FLASH CUT TO:

29 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - PRESENT 29

where the Power Facility Med-Tech is withdrawing the hypospray from Tuvok's neck. He reacts, unsettled.

MED-TECH  
You can go back to work.

He looks to the N.D. at the head of the line.

MED-TECH  
Next.

OFF the mystery, as Tuvok moves away, trembling and perspiring...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

30 EXT. SPACE - DELTA FLYER (OPTICAL) 30  
at warp.

CHAKOTAY (V.O.)  
First Officer's Log, Stardate  
54584.3. Ensign Kim, Mister  
Neelix and I are returning to  
Voyager after five days of trading  
with the Nar Shaddan. The  
mission's success seems to be a  
matter of opinion.

31 INT. DELTA FLYER - AFT SECTION 31  
KIM is lying on the "pullout" bio-bed. He's looking  
pale, feeling sick, and acting cranky. NEELIX, his  
usual cheerful self, is working at the replicator. Mid-  
scene.

KIM  
In six years, I've never been on  
an Away Mission worse than this  
one.

NEELIX  
I don't know how you can say that.  
The cargo hold is crammed with  
valuable supplies.

KIM  
And my stomach is crammed with  
alien parasites... doing back-  
flips.

NEELIX  
I guess you shouldn't have drunk  
that Falah nectar.

KIM  
You insisted I try it!

NEELIX  
The Nar Shadaan consider it a  
delicacy. Refusing would've  
insulted them.

KIM  
I didn't hear you insisting that  
Commander Chakotay try it.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

NEELIX  
(shrugs)  
Commander Chakotay's a vegetarian.

A beat. Kim blanches as he makes a horrible realization.

KIM  
It was made from meat?

Neelix works a control and we hear the replicator HUM.

NEELIX  
More like a meat "by-product."

KIM  
I'm going to be sick...

NEELIX  
Not after you drink this!

He removes a glass of foul-looking liquid from the replicator, offers it to Kim.

KIM  
What is it?

NEELIX  
Leola bark tea. Guaranteed to settle even the queasiest of stomachs.

Kim sniffs it.

KIM  
It smells worse than the "meat nectar."

He hands it back to Neelix.

KIM  
I'll wait for the Doctor to treat me.

Neelix shrugs, drinks the tea himself. Kim lies back down, clutching his belly.

KIM  
At least I'll be sleeping in my own bed tonight.

The COM BEEPS.

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE  
Harry, I know you're not feeling well. But I need you and Neelix up here.

(CONTINUED)



31 CONTINUED: (2) 31

Kim sighs, pushes himself back up.

KIM

On our way.

As Neelix helps Harry to his feet...

32 INT. DELTA FLYER - COCKPIT 32

At impulse now. Normal stars are visible out the window. CHAKOTAY works at the helm as Kim and Neelix ENTER from the aft section.

NEELIX

Something wrong, Commander?

CHAKOTAY

We're at the rendezvous coordinates, but there's no sign of Voyager. And they're not responding to hails.

Kim and Neelix react.

CHAKOTAY

Start scanning on all frequencies. They've got to be out there somewhere.

As Kim and Neelix take stations.

KIM

So much for my own bed.

OFF their concern...

33 EXT. NEBULA - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 33

damaged and listing inside a dense cloud of gas.

34 INT. ENGINEERING 34

Emergency lighting. SCORCHED CONSOLES and other evidence of damage. Most consoles are dark, others are FLICKERING. The Computer Voice is WARBLING:

COMPUTER VOICE

Warning: Main Computer is failing.

The DOCTOR emerges from beneath a console, harried. He's wearing a red command uniform (as established in episode #224, "Tinker Tenor Doctor Spy"), his mobile emitter, a wrist beacon, and has a phaser holstered on his hip. As we'll learn, he's now functioning as the Emergency Command Hologram, or "ECH." He's speaking to com:

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

DOCTOR  
Switch to back-up processors.

A beat. Then the Computer Voice comes out normally:

COMPUTER VOICE  
Main Computer stabilized.

DOCTOR  
Good.  
(beat)  
Now, let's try this again.

He crosses to a flickering console and works.

DOCTOR  
Re-initialize the subspace  
transponder.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Unable to comply.

DOCTOR  
(frustrated)  
Why not?

COMPUTER VOICE  
Insufficient power.

DOCTOR  
And they say I'm difficult.  
(beat)  
Reroute power from the Replicator  
system.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Unable to comply.

DOCTOR  
Clarify.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Relays to the transponder are  
fused.

DOCTOR  
Any suggestions?

COMPUTER VOICE  
Please re-state inquiry.

A beat. The Doctor considers.

DOCTOR  
Can the power relays be by-passed?

COMPUTER VOICE  
Negative.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

DOCTOR

(sighs)  
I suppose I'll have to replace  
them by hand.

He starts to go, but an ALARM stops him.

COMPUTER VOICE

Warning: Intruder Alert.

DOCTOR

(reacts)  
Where?

COMPUTER VOICE

The Bridge.

DOCTOR

How many?

COMPUTER VOICE

Two humanoids.

DOCTOR

Can you identify them?

COMPUTER VOICE

Negative. Sensor resolution is  
below twenty percent.

The Doctor steels himself and EXITS into...

35 INT. VERTICAL JEFFERIES TUBE

35

As he begins to climb the ladder...

36 INT. BRIDGE

36

Dark and damaged. Consoles FLICKERING as the Briefing  
Room doors are slowly pried OPEN from the other side.  
The Doctor quietly emerges, phaser at the ready, wrist  
beacon deactivated.

37 HIS POV

37

Two HULKING FIGURES, obscured in the darkness, their  
backs to him, working at the Engineering station across  
the room.

38 RESUME

38

The Doctor as he raises his phaser.

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

DOCTOR

Stop what you're doing and turn  
around.

As the two figures turn, the Doctor activates his wrist  
beacon, shines it at them... and we see that it's  
Chakotay and Kim... wearing ENVIRONMENTAL SUITS. Kim  
shields his eyes.

KIM

Take it easy, Doc. It's us.

Relieved, the Doctor lowers his phaser and wrist beacon,  
begins to prattle, grateful for the first company he's  
had in many days:

DOCTOR

It's good to see some friendly  
faces. For that matter, it's good  
to see any faces at all...

(re: environmental  
suits)

I'm sorry I haven't gotten life  
support back on-line yet, but  
since I've been the only one  
aboard, it hasn't been a priority.

CHAKOTAY

What the hell happened?

DOCTOR

We ran into some problems...

CHAKOTAY

(re: Bridge)

I can see that. Can you be a  
little more specific?

DOCTOR

Of course.

(considers)

Well... about twelve hours after  
you left on your Away Mission...

As he talks, we...

DISSOLVE TO:

39 INT. SICKBAY - FLASHBACK (OPTICAL).

39

It's several days earlier. The Doctor, wearing his  
standard blue uniform, works at a console...

DOCTOR (V.O.)

(continuing)

...things started to go wrong...

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

BOOM! The ship suddenly JOLTS VIOLENTLY!

DOCTOR (V.O.)  
...we hit some sort of subspace  
mine.

The Doctor FRITZES. Sickbay goes dark, and consoles  
begin to FLICKER. A beat, and then, Emergency Lighting  
COMES ON. The Doctor FRITZES again, rushes to his  
mobile emitter, works it and places it on his sleeve.

DOCTOR  
Computer, transfer the EMH to the  
mobile emitter.

A beat, and then the Doctor's image STABILIZES. The  
Doctor speaks to com:

DOCTOR  
Sickbay to Bridge.  
(no response)  
Sickbay to Engineering. Please  
respond.

OFF his concern...

BACK TO:

40 INT. BRIDGE - PRESENT

40

where the Doctor continues his report:

DOCTOR  
It wasn't long before I was  
inundated with casualties...

OFF Kim and Chakotay, concerned...

BACK TO:

41 INT. SICKBAY - PAST (OPTICAL)

41

crammed now with sick N.D.s, radiation BURNS on their  
hands and faces. The Doctor is rushing from one to  
another, injecting them with hyposprays as his voice-  
over continues:

DOCTOR (V.O.)  
...all suffering from tetrion  
radiation poisoning.  
(beat)  
Pretty soon, the Captain  
arrived...

Janeway ENTERS, also suffering from burns, crosses to  
the Doctor, indicates the patients.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

JANEWAY

Can you treat these people?

DOCTOR

I can stabilize them, but if we  
can't contain the radiation...

She looks to the N.D.s, grim.

JANEWAY

Get everyone to the escape pods.  
Quickly.

People start to move, the stronger assisting the weaker.  
The Doctor starts to help them.

DOCTOR

Not you, Doctor. I need you here.

DOCTOR

Captain?

JANEWAY

Computer, activate the Emergency  
Command Hologram, authorization  
Janeway Omega Three.

The com BEEPS, and the Doctor's uniform CHANGES to a  
command style (as seen in the episode "Tinker Tenor  
Doctor Spy"). The Doctor reacts.

COMPUTER VOICE

Command codes transferred.

JANEWAY

You've wanted this chance for a  
long time. Now you've got it.

DOCTOR

(all business)  
Yes, ma'am.

JANEWAY

Try to vent the radiation. The  
rest of us will get out of the  
contaminated area... head for the  
nearest habitable planet.

DOCTOR

You need medical care.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: (2)

41

JANEWAY

Unless someone answers our distress  
call, we'll have to make do with  
medkits.

She starts for the door.

JANEWAY

(continuing)

We'll rendezvous as soon as it's  
safe to come back on board.

Janeway takes one last look around Sickbay. Finally:

JANEWAY

Take good care of Voyager.

DOCTOR

You can count on me, Captain.

OFF that...

42 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER - PAST (OPTICAL)

42

The escape pods are launched.

DOCTOR (V.O.)

The crew abandoned ship...

43 INT. BRIDGE - PAST

43

Dark, damaged. The Doctor works a console.

DOCTOR (V.O.)

...and I began to assess the  
damage caused by the mine.

As he moves to the Ops station...

DOCTOR (V.O.)

But before I could even get  
started with repairs...

The ship suddenly JOLTS!

DOCTOR (V.O.)

...I got some unexpected company.

DOCTOR

Computer, report!

COMPUTER VOICE

An alien vessel has locked onto  
Voyager with a tractor beam.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

The Doctor moves to the Captain's chair, sits.

DOCTOR  
Open a channel.

The com CHIRPS.

DOCTOR  
This is the Federation Starship  
Voyager. Disengage your tractor  
beam.

44 ANOTHER ANGLE TO INCLUDE THE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

44

where a formidable alien APPEARS, speaking to us from a  
ONE-WALL ALIEN BRIDGE SET. Like the Supervisor in the  
Power Facility, he's a member of the Quarren race. For  
reasons that will become clear later, we'll call him the  
CAYOTE. He looks confused.

CAYOTE  
Our scans don't show any lifesigns  
aboard your vessel. Identify  
yourself.

DOCTOR  
I'm the Emergency Command  
Hologram.

CAYOTE  
Hologram?

DOCTOR  
That's right.  
(firm)  
Now release my ship.

CAYOTE  
Your crew's abandoned it. It  
belongs to me now.

DOCTOR  
I beg to differ.  
(beat)  
Computer, target the vessel's  
tractor emitter and fire!

On the Viewscreen, PHASER FIRE from Voyager HITS the  
CAYOTE SHIP. The tractor beam FLASHES OUT. The Doctor  
continues issuing orders to com:

(CONTINUED)



44 CONTINUED:

44

DOCTOR  
Come about, heading nine zero  
three mark six.

The ship SHAKES from weapons FIRE!

DOCTOR  
Engage at warp two.

Another JOLT! Consoles SPARK!

COMPUTER VOICE  
Warp engines are off-line.

The Doctor bristles.

DOCTOR  
Evasive pattern Beta Four.  
(beat)  
Target the vessel's engines.

On the Viewscreen we SEE the Cayote ship coming INTO  
VIEW again, but now Voyager is swooping in on the rear  
of the vessel.

DOCTOR  
Fire!

On the Viewscreen, Voyager's phasers HIT the stern of  
the alien ship. There's a small EXPLOSION -- the  
engines burning out. The Doctor smiles to himself. But  
his satisfaction is short-lived.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Warning: two more vessels  
approaching, bearing three three  
six mark one.

DOCTOR  
Reverse course. Full impulse.

OFF the Doctor, determined...

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

45 INT. BRIDGE - PRESENT

45

...where the Doctor finishes telling his story to Kim  
and Chakotay.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

DOCTOR

I managed to evade the other two ships, and hid inside this nebula. I vented the radiation... repaired as many systems as I could... but with no help...

(shrugs)

Let's just say I'm glad you found me...

KIM

It wasn't easy picking up your homing signal.

DOCTOR

I had to encrypt it. Every time I left the nebula, I detected more ships searching for me.

CHAKOTAY

Any idea who they are?

DOCTOR

No. But I've analyzed their weapons signatures. They match the subspace mine.

(beat)

It was a deliberate attempt to disable Voyager.

CHAKOTAY

Good thing you were here.

The Doctor nods, but Chakotay's praise is no consolation.

KIM

What about the rest of the crew?

A long beat. Then the Doctor shakes his head, grim.

DOCTOR

Not a word.

OFF the silence...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

46 INT. ALIEN HOSPITAL - FLASHBACK - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 46

We're now getting a WIDER view of the room Tuvok was in during his flashback at the end of Act One. It's darkly lit, forbidding. Dangerous-looking medical devices are in evidence. Kadan (the alien Doctor also seen in Tuvok's flashback) works at a high-tech console along with a Quarren N.D. Med-Tech.

After a beat, Janeway and Tuvok (wearing their Starfleet uniforms), looking weak and suffering from radiation BURNS as in Act Two, are ushered in by two more N.D. Quarren MED-TECHS. Kadan, obviously expecting them, looks up from his work, addresses the N.D.s.

KADAN

Make them comfortable.

As the N.D.s usher Janeway and Tuvok to bio-beds, Kadan approaches Janeway, speaks gently.

KADAN

We're going to treat your injuries.

JANEWAY

(groggy)  
Who are you?

KADAN

My name is Doctor Kadan. You're in a Quarren Medical Facility.

JANEWAY

My crew...?

He begins to prepare an alien hypospray.

KADAN

My understanding is that they've all been rescued from their escape pods.

JANEWAY

Treat my people first...

KADAN

Everyone will be taken care of.

JANEWAY

(weak)  
Thank you...

(CONTINUED)

46

CONTINUED:

46

Kadan nods, moves to inject Janeway with a large alien HYPOSPRAY as seen in Tuvok's earlier flashback. On the other bio-bed, Tuvok reacts, protective of his Captain.

TUVOK

What is that medication?

KADAN

An anti-radiation serum.  
Perfectly safe.

He injects her. Janeway relaxes, her eyes close. Kadan scans her again, then hits a control causing two HEAD CLAMPS to extend from the side of the bio-bed, curling in toward Janeway's temples. Tuvok sits up.

TUVOK

What are you doing?

KADAN

(re: Janeway)

She's suffering from Dysphoria Syndrome.

(reassuring)

Don't worry, it's treatable.

Kadan hits another control, and the head clamps HUM with power, emitting a pair of BEAMS into Janeway's temples. She stiffens, her eyes roll back. Tuvok summons all his strength, rises.

TUVOK

Release her immediately!

KADAN

(to the N.D.s)

Restrain him.

Tuvok tries to struggle, but in his condition, he's too weak to break free from the Med-Techs.

TUVOK

Captain!

But now Kadan is coming at Tuvok with the large HYPOSPRAY seen in Tuvok's earlier FLASHBACK.

TUVOK

No!

As Kadan moves to inject him...

FLASH CUT TO:

47 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - UPPER LEVEL - CLOSE 47  
ON TUVOK - PRESENT

as he snaps out of his reverie. Shaken and perspiring,  
he's staring at something (O.C.).

48 TUVOK'S POV - JANEWAY 48

working at her console on the lower level, oblivious to  
Tuvok's gaze.

49 RESUME TUVOK 49

as he takes a deep breath, struggling to calm himself,  
glancing around at his coworkers to make sure no one's  
noticed him. He steels himself, starts toward the  
stairs...

50 JANEWAY 50

continues to work. After a beat.

TUVOK (O.C.)

Excuse me...

Janeway turns to see Tuvok, gives him a friendly smile.

JANEWAY

Hi.

Tuvok hesitates. Then:

TUVOK

I believe... we know each other...

JANEWAY

You're Tuvok, right?

He nods.

JANEWAY

We met last week at the shift  
briefing.

TUVOK

Before that... before we were  
working here...

JANEWAY

(considers)

I don't think so.

She smiles, re: his alien appearance, light.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED:

50

JANEWAY

I mean, we're obviously not from  
the same place.

TUVOK

Still... I believe I know you.  
From the hospital perhaps...?

JANEWAY

What hospital?

A beat as Tuvok considers.

TUVOK

I'm... not certain...

Janeway reacts. That's odd.

TUVOK

We were patients...

JANEWAY

You must have me confused with  
someone else. I've never been  
sick enough to go to a hospital...

Tuvok just stares at her. Janeway's getting a little  
uncomfortable. She gestures to her console.

JANEWAY

I have a lot of work to finish.

Desperate and confused, Tuvok takes her by the  
shoulders.

TUVOK

Please... try to remember...

(beat)

It may be important...

JAFFEN (O.C.)

Is there a problem here?

51 NEW ANGLE TO INCLUDE JAFFEN

51

who's seen the exchange and has approached from his  
console. Janeway looks from him back to Tuvok.

JANEWAY

I think it's just a  
misunderstanding...

But Tuvok's still staring at her, holding her shoulders.

JAFFEN

Tuvok?

(CONTINUED)

51

CONTINUED:

51

A beat, and then Tuvok lets Janeway go. Smiles, embarrassed.

TUVOK

She's right. It's... a misunderstanding.

JAFFEN

You don't look well. Maybe you should go to the infirmary.

TUVOK

No... I'm fine. I'll... go back to my station...

(to Janeway)

I'm sorry to have bothered you.

With that, he moves off. A beat as Janeway and Jaffen watch him go.

JAFFEN

What was that about?

JANEWAY

I'm not sure.

(shrugs)

Strange man.

JAFFEN

(nods)

And a terrible joke-teller.

He looks back at Janeway.

JAFFEN

Are we having dinner tonight?

JANEWAY

(smiles)

Again?

JAFFEN

You don't like my cooking?

JANEWAY

No, it's wonderful. It's just --

JAFFEN

I'm a perfectionist. I'm going to keep trying until I make you the perfect meal.

JANEWAY

And then we stop eating together?

Jaffen smiles.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: (2) 51

JANEWAY  
I'll have dinner with you. On one  
condition.  
(beat)  
I make it.

JAFFEN  
I think I can accept those terms.

JANEWAY  
(light)  
Good. Now get back to your  
station before the Efficiency  
Monitor catches us "fraternizing."

OFF his smile...

52 EXT. ALIEN CITYSCAPE - DAY (OPTICAL MATTE) 52  
to re-establish.

53 INT. TAVERN - DAY 53  
It's fairly deserted. Torres, in work clothes, sits  
behind a table reading a PADD, the remains of a simple  
meal in front of her. Apparently just coming on duty,  
Paris notices her, approaches as he pulls on a work  
smock over his regular clothes.

PARIS  
Can I bring you something else?

TORRES  
(not looking up)  
No, thank you.

Paris eyes her for a beat.

PARIS  
I haven't seen you in here before.

TORRES  
(absorbed by her PADD)  
You probably just didn't notice.

Even though they don't "know" each other, Paris is  
immediately attracted to Torres, and he's not very  
subtle about it.

PARIS  
Oh, I'd have noticed...

This finally gets Torres' attention. She looks up, sees  
him giving her a roguish smile. Instinctively, she  
deflates him:

(CONTINUED)



53

CONTINUED:

53

TORRES

Apparently, you're not as  
observant as you think you are.

PARIS

Oh, really?

TORRES

(nods)

I've been coming in here the same  
time every day for the past two  
weeks.

PARIS

Well, that explains it. I usually  
work nights.

TORRES

Me too.

PARIS

(re: her clothes)

At the Power Distribution  
Facility.

Torres nods.

PARIS

See? I'm observant.

This wins a little smile from Torres. Umali ENTERS from  
an (O.C.) back room, calls to Paris.

UMALI

Tom. I need you for a moment.

He calls back to her.

PARIS

I'll be right there.

(back to Torres)

Listen, you should come in when  
you get a night off. It's a lot  
more fun when there's a crowd.

TORRES

I don't really like crowds.

Paris is nothing if not persistent.

PARIS

Well then, maybe we could get  
together during the day sometime.  
Take a walk by the river --

TORRES

I don't think so.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED: (2)

53

PARIS

Why not?

In response, Torres rises from behind the table that's been obscuring her. Paris prattles on, oblivious.

PARIS

I'm really a very engaging conversationalist --

She looks down at her belly, puts a hand on it. A beat. Paris follows her gaze, realizes for the first time that she's pregnant. He's taken aback, embarrassed.

PARIS

Oh.

TORRES

(nods)

Yeah.

An awkward beat. Torres tweaks him.

TORRES

Still want to "get together?"

PARIS

(vamping)

Well, you're married...

TORRES

(matter-of-fact)

No.

PARIS

Oh.

Torres lets him off the hook.

TORRES

Enjoy your day.

OFF Paris, watching her go, feeling like a jerk...

54 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL - STOCK)

54

at impulse.

CHAKOTAY (V.O.)

First Officer's Log. Stardate 54597.9. After restoring primary systems, we've left the nebula to try to find the crew...

55 INT. BRIDGE

55

Red Alert. EMERGENCY LIGHTING, consoles FLICKERING.  
Alone, Chakotay works at Tactical.

CHAKOTAY (V.O.)

Though there's still a lot of  
damage, we have been able to  
reconfigure sensors to detect  
subspace mines...

56 INT. ASTROMETRICS LAB (OPTICAL)

56

Red Alert. EMERGENCY LIGHTING and consoles FLICKERING  
here too. Kim works at a station. The Dome DISPLAYS  
various star charts SCROLLING across the screen,  
STOPPING, MAGNIFYING, and continuing to SCROLL again as  
Kim scans.

CHAKOTAY (V.O.)

...Ensign Kim's been running  
continuous scans, but there's still  
no sign of our people. On the bright  
side, the ships that were searching  
for us seem to have given up.

57 INT. CORRIDOR

57

Red Alert. EMERGENCY LIGHTING. Dark here, as well.  
Neelix, wearing a wrist beacon, works at an open panel  
with tools from an engineering kit.

CHAKOTAY (V.O.)

With only four people on board,  
Voyager's a little quiet...

58 INT. ENGINEERING

58

Red Alert. EMERGENCY LIGHTING. Though the warp core is  
operational, most of the consoles with the exception of  
the one the Doctor's working on, are dark or FLICKERING.  
He's still wearing his command uniform, mobile emitter,  
and a wrist beacon. The Doctor enters a series of  
commands, and suddenly, several other consoles FLICKER  
and FLASH to life.

COMPUTER VOICE

Power to the secondary propulsion  
systems has been restored.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

The Doctor smiles to himself, satisfied. The com BEEPS.

KIM'S COM VOICE  
Kim to the Doctor. Report to  
Astrometrics.

DOCTOR  
On my way.

The Doctor grabs an engineering kit and heads out the door...

59 INT. ASTROMETRICS LAB (OPTICAL)

59

EMERGENCY LIGHTING and consoles FLICKERING. Kim's still working at a console as the Doctor ENTERS, carrying his engineering kit. He indicates the Dome which is still SCROLLING through starcharts.

DOCTOR  
Any luck?

KIM  
(shaking his head)  
I've scanned ships and planets in  
eighty-three systems. No humans,  
no Vulcans, no Bolians...

The Doctor crosses to a console and begins to work.

DOCTOR  
Maybe we can increase the range of  
the sensors by tying them into the  
main deflector.

KIM  
I've already done that.

DOCTOR  
Oh.  
(another idea)  
Well, we could boost resolution by  
--

KIM  
(interrupting)  
I appreciate the input, Doc. But  
I didn't call you here to help me  
scan.  
(beat)  
I'm still feeling kind of queasy  
from that nectar.

(CONTINUED)

59

CONTINUED:

59

DOCTOR

I treated you days ago.

KIM

Whatever you did hasn't worked.

(light)

Maybe all those command  
subroutines are compromising your  
medical abilities.

The Doctor bristles, shoots Kim a look, takes out a  
medical tricorder out of his kit, and begins scanning...

60

EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL - STOCK)

60

at impulse.

61

INT. BRIDGE

61

Chakotay's working at the Engineering console now as the  
Doctor ENTERS from the Turbolift, still carrying his  
kit.

DOCTOR

I've repaired the deuterium  
injectors, brought secondary  
propulsion back on-line...

(dry)

...and soothed Ensign Kim's "upset  
tummy."

CHAKOTAY

(smiles)

Good work.

(beat)

Why don't you get started on the  
ruptured plasma conduits on Deck  
Ten?

DOCTOR

(annoyed)

Can't you take care of those?

CHAKOTAY

I beg your pardon?

DOCTOR

"Emergency Command Hologram."  
Doesn't that suggest my place is  
here...

(re: the Bridge)

...in Voyager's command center?

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED:

61

CHAKOTAY

Look, Doc, I'm impressed with the way you handled yourself while we were gone. But right now, we've got to prioritize --

They're interrupted by a com BEEP.

KIM'S COM VOICE

Kim to Chakotay.

CHAKOTAY

Go ahead.

INTERCUT:

62 INT. ASTROMETRICS LAB

62

Kim is working at a console, looking decidedly more upbeat than before.

KIM

I've found them, Commander. On an M-Class planet. At maximum warp we can be there in less than three days...

The Doctor and Chakotay react. He speaks to com:

CHAKOTAY

Transfer the coordinates to the Helm.

As he starts for the Turbolift.

CHAKOTAY

I'll be in Astrometrics.

As Chakotay EXITS into the Turbolift, he gestures around the Bridge, smiles.

CHAKOTAY

The "Command Center" is yours, Doctor.

OFF the Doctor, satisfied, as he settles into the Captain's chair...

63 EXT. ALIEN HOUSING COMPLEX - NIGHT (OPTICAL)

63

Re-establishing.

64 INT. JAFFEN'S HOUSING UNIT - NIGHT

64

A cozy, bachelor's domicile, simply decorated.

(CONTINUED)

64

CONTINUED:

64

Jaffen, dressed in casual clothes now, sits at a small table set for two. As Janeway, also dressed in casual clothes, emerges from an (O.C.) cooking area, carrying a platter atop which sits an unidentifiable alien meal, obviously burnt. Janeway looks a little harried as she puts the tray down. Jaffen tries to be nice.

JAFFEN

It smells good.

JANEWAY

It's only burnt on the outside.

Jaffen smiles as Janeway begins serving the dish, making an excuse, re: the (O.C.) cooking area...

JANEWAY

You're cooking console is a little temperamental.

JAFFEN

(light)

Did you try talking to it?

Janeway smiles, starts to cut off some of the burnt parts with a knife.

JANEWAY

Once I cut off the charred part, I'm sure it'll be fine.

She puts a piece on Jaffen's plate, waits for him to taste it. He does... chewing slowly... smiling... lying:

JAFFEN

It's very good.

JANEWAY

(hopeful)

Really?

A beat. He can't keep up the ruse.

JAFFEN

No.

He laughs. Janeway smiles, suddenly rises.

JANEWAY

Let's go.

JAFFEN

Where?

JANEWAY

I promised you dinner. We'll just have to get it somewhere else.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED: (2)

64

She starts for the door, but he grabs her hand, pulls her back. Looks up into her eyes.

JAFFEN  
I'm not really hungry...

A charged moment as she eyes him.

JAFFEN  
Are you?

Another long beat. Then, softly...

JANEWAY  
No.

JAFFEN  
Then let's stay here.

He stands... looks into her eyes for a long beat... and then he kisses her passionately. OFF the Captain, losing herself in a new life...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE



ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

65 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 65

in high orbit of a planet. Obviously part of a busy system, it's protected by a planetary SHIELD GRID that FLASHES ON and OFF as ships pass through.

CHAKOTAY'S VOICE

First Officer's Log. Stardate 54608.6. We've traced the crew's lifesigns to a large city on a planet called Quarra. Unfortunately, the local officials aren't being very cooperative.

66 INT. BRIDGE (OPTICAL) 66

Chakotay in command, the Doctor at the helm, Kim at Tactical. A QUARREN AMBASSADOR is on the Viewscreen, speaking to us from an N.D. ONE-WALL OFFICE SET (NOTE: possibly a redress of the Supervisor's Office). He and Chakotay have adopted mutually suspicious attitudes. Mid-scene.

QUARREN AMBASSADOR

I've personally interviewed several of the individuals on your "crew manifest." None of them knows who you are, nor have they heard of a starship "Voyager."

CHAKOTAY

I'd like to speak to them myself.

QUARREN AMBASSADOR

That's not possible.

CHAKOTAY

If you're telling the truth, you have nothing to lose by letting us talk to them.

QUARREN AMBASSADOR

Unlike other planets in this system, we grant our guest workers the full protection of our laws.

DOCTOR

(bristling)

What exactly are you protecting them from?

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

QUARREN AMBASSADOR  
(accusatory)  
Unscrupulous individuals  
attempting to acquire skilled  
laborers.

DOCTOR  
We're not trying to "acquire  
laborers." We're trying to find  
our friends --

Growing impatient, the Ambassador cuts him off.

QUARREN AMBASSADOR  
Most of your "friends" have  
excellent positions at the main  
power facility in our Capitol.  
(beat)  
Why would any of them want to  
travel thousands of light years...  
to a planet on the other side of  
the galaxy... when they have safe,  
comfortable lives here?

CHAKOTAY  
Because it isn't their home.

Unconvinced, the Ambassador has had enough.

QUARREN AMBASSADOR  
I suggest you look elsewhere to  
increase your labor supply.

Before signing off, he leaves them with a final warning:

QUARREN AMBASSADOR  
And if you make any attempt to  
disturb our citizens, we'll  
respond with force.

With that, he BLINKS OFF. A beat of frustration, then  
Chakotay turns to Kim who's been working during the  
entire scene.

CHAKOTAY  
Any luck?

KIM  
There's no way to beam them  
through the shield grid.

A beat, and then Chakotay comes to a decision.

CHAKOTAY  
Take us out of orbit.

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED: (2)

66

DOCTOR  
We're not leaving them behind...

CHAKOTAY  
No.  
(re: the planet)  
But I want these people to think  
we are.

OFF the moment...

67 EXT. ALIEN CITYSCAPE - NIGHT (OPTICAL)

67

to re-establish the Housing Complex seen earlier.

68 INT. JAFFEN'S HOUSING UNIT - NIGHT

68

Janeway emerges from the (O.C.) cooking area, carrying two STEAMING drinks. She hands one to Jaffen who's reclining on his couch. He sniffs the drink, gives her a wary look.

JAFFEN  
I hope the cooking console's not  
being "temperamental" again.

She smiles, sits next to him.

JANEWAY  
Making a hot drink is one thing I  
can do.

He takes a sip.

JAFFEN  
You're right. It's good.

JANEWAY  
I told you.

Janeway reaches for a blanket that's been draped over the sofa, puts it around her shoulders. Jaffen watches her.

JAFFEN  
What's even better is being here  
with you.

Janeway smiles. A warm moment between them.

JAFFEN  
Are you comfortable?

(CONTINUED)

68 CONTINUED:

68

JANEWAY  
The blanket's nice and warm.

JAFFEN  
No. I mean here...  
(beat)  
...with me.

A beat as Janeway considers.

JANEWAY  
I can't remember being more  
comfortable.

OFF her unintentionally ironic pronouncement...

69 INT. TAVERN - DAY

69

Torres is once again sitting alone at a table studying  
an alien PADD, sipping a hot drink. Paris approaches  
her tentatively.

PARIS  
Hi.

Torres looks up.

PARIS  
Listen, I get off work in a few  
minutes. I thought maybe you and  
I could --

Torres cuts him off, annoyed.

TORRES  
You don't give up, do you?

PARIS  
You don't even know what I was  
going to say.

TORRES  
Let me guess: you were going to  
invite me for "a walk by the  
river" or... maybe to your living  
quarters to "admire the view."

PARIS  
Actually, I was going to offer to  
introduce you to some people I  
met.

Torres eyes him suspiciously.

(CONTINUED)

69

CONTINUED:

69

PARIS

A couple... expecting their first  
baby in a few weeks...

Torres' expression changes.

PARIS

I thought you might want to get to  
know some other parents. You  
know, "swap stories"... maybe even  
find a playmate for your baby...

Torres is speechless. Paris is a little embarrassed.

PARIS

If it's a bad idea...

TORRES

No, it's...  
(beat)  
...nice.

PARIS

(shrugs)  
I'm sorry... about the other  
day...

TORRES

I'm the one who should be  
apologizing. I shouldn't have  
assumed --

PARIS

Forget it.

TORRES

Look, it's very rare that I admit  
I'm wrong, so you should probably  
take advantage of it while you  
can.

Paris smiles. Feeling safer with him now, Torres opens  
up a little.

TORRES

It's been hard... being alone...  
with a baby coming. I have a  
habit of keeping my guard up.

PARIS

That's understandable.

TORRES

It's just... a romantic  
relationship is out of the  
question for me right now, so when  
you started asking --

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED: (2)

69

PARIS  
(interrupting)  
-- How about a friend?

TORRES  
What?

PARIS  
You said romance is out of the  
question.  
(beat)  
Could you use a friend?

Torres smiles, then nods. OFF the warm moment...

70 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL)

70

hanging in space.

71 INT. ASTROMETRICS LAB

71

Neelix is working at a console as Chakotay and the  
Doctor ENTER. (NOTE: the Domescreen is O.C.)

CHAKOTAY  
Any progress?

NEELIX  
(frustrated)  
I've spoken to the Captains of  
eight vessels that left Quarra in  
the last two weeks.

DOCTOR  
No one knew anything about the  
crew?

NEELIX  
No, but every one of them asked me  
if I was looking for employment.

The Doctor and Chakotay react.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

NEELIX

Apparently, there's a severe labor shortage throughout this system. There's a lot of competition for workers.

Chakotay considers.

CHAKOTAY

That Ambassador said most of our people were working at the main power facility.

(getting an idea)

I wonder if they still have any positions to fill.

NEELIX

I can make some inquiries. Why?

CHAKOTAY

Because you and I are going to find ourselves jobs.

Reactions.

DOCTOR

Reentering orbit might arouse their suspicion.

NEELIX

Not if we take my ship.

CHAKOTAY

Good idea.

DOCTOR

Commander, you've spoken directly to several government officials. You could be recognized.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (2)

71

CHAKOTAY

Isn't reconstructive surgery one  
of your specialties?

OFF the Doctor...

72 INT. SICKBAY (OPTICAL)

72

In the b.g., Kim uses a tool to tweak a small metallic device while the Doctor runs a dermal regenerator over Chakotay's forehead, putting the "finishing touch" on ALIEN FEATURES that alter his appearance and obscure his tattoo. He's dressed in simple alien attire. Neelix ENTERS, takes in Chakotay's "new look."

NEELIX

I still say you should've posed as  
a Talaxian. We'd have made a  
striking pair.

CHAKOTAY

(dry)  
Whiskers make me itch.  
(beat)  
How did it go?

NEELIX

As soon as I told the Supervisor  
our qualifications, he was eager  
to hire us. He even helped me get  
a docking permit for my ship.  
(upbeat)  
We'll be "gainfully employed" by  
tomorrow morning.

Kim hands the device he's been working on to the Doctor.

KIM

Here you go, Doc.

DOCTOR

Give me your hand, Mister Neelix

Neelix offers his hand, and as the Doctor carefully places the device in the hollow of Neelix's palm...

NEELIX

What's this?

(CONTINUED)



72

CONTINUED:

72

KIM

A subdermal transponder. It'll allow us to maintain an open comlink so we can transport you through the shield grid if there's trouble.

The Doctor runs a dermal regenerator over the device and a LAYER OF FLESH covers it, concealing it from view. Chakotay hops off the bio-bed, ready to go.

CHAKOTAY

Hold position at maximum Transporter range.

KIM

Aye, sir.

The Doctor seems perturbed that Chakotay is directing his instructions toward Kim.

DOCTOR

I assumed I'd be in charge during your absence, Commander.

KIM

Excuse me?

DOCTOR

An Emergency Command Hologram programmed with over two million tactical subroutines outranks an Ensign.

KIM

A few words to the computer, and this "Ensign" can delete those subroutines.

DOCTOR

You'd be depriving yourself of a skilled leader for the sake of your ego.

KIM

My ego?

Chakotay cuts off the argument forcefully.

CHAKOTAY

Gentlemen.

They both turn to him.

CHAKOTAY

Work it out.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED: (2)

72

KIM AND DOCTOR  
(together, chastened)  
Aye, sir.

OFF Kim and the Doctor as Chakotay and Neelix EXIT...

73 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL)

73

as Neelix's ship EMERGES from the Shuttlebay and STREAKS away.

74 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - DAY

74

Tuvok is working at his station, trying to focus. But he's perspiring and his hand is shaking. Janeway and Jaffen work at their consoles in the b.g., along with N.D.s as needed.

SEVEN OF NINE (O.C.)  
Employee Eight Five Eight Three.

Tuvok doesn't respond, continuing to work. Seven tries another tack.

SEVEN OF NINE (O.C.)  
Mister Tuvok.

He finally turns to see Seven, "clipboard" in hand, giving him a stern look.

SEVEN OF NINE  
According to my records, you've neglected to report for your last three inoculations.

Tuvok doesn't respond. Instead, he scrutinizes her.

SEVEN OF NINE  
These inoculations are for your protection.

Again, Tuvok doesn't answer. Seven's growing frustrated.

SEVEN OF NINE  
A sick worker is not an efficient worker.  
(firm)  
Report to the Infirmary.

Tuvok's squinting at her now, as though trying to remember.

TUVOK  
Seven... of Nine...

(CONTINUED)

74

CONTINUED:

74

SEVEN OF NINE

What?

TUVOK

(unsure)

Seven of Nine. It's... your  
"designation"...

SEVEN OF NINE

(correcting him)

My employee number is Eight-Five-  
Two --

But before she can finish, Tuvok suddenly GRABS her temples in the "mind meld" gesture! She GASPS, struggles, but Tuvok's grip is too strong.

SEVEN OF NINE

Take your hands off of me!

Janeway, Jaffen, and several N.D.s begin to turn at the commotion. Seven's voice is weakening.

SEVEN OF NINE

Call Security!

As she continues to struggle, CAMERA PUSHES IN ON her face, reacting to a mental image -- a brief memory from Tuvok's mind:

FLASH CUT TO:

75

INT. CARGO BAY - TUVOK'S MEMORY (OPTICAL)

75

Seven of Nine, in her usual attire, stands in her alcove. As she opens her eyes and steps out...

BACK TO:

76

INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - PRESENT

76

As before. Seven is perspiring now too, eyes wide in fear, as she continues to struggle. Though less than coherent and unsure himself, Tuvok is trying desperately to reach her while SECURITY N.D.s come racing in from the b.g.

TUVOK

I do not believe... you are...

The SECURITY N.D.s grab Tuvok, and wrest him away from Seven.

TUVOK

...who you think you are...

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED:

76

Seven slumps, scared and exhausted. As Janeway moves to help support her, Tuvok begins to rant:

TUVOK  
We don't belong here!

Security starts to haul Tuvok out, raving now in full voice.

TUVOK  
We don't belong here!

OFF Seven and Janeway, as Tuvok is dragged away past the stunned workers...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

77 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY (OPTICAL)

77

Chakotay, in his alien disguise and now wearing coveralls, is moving down the tier with the Supervisor, as Janeway did in the Teaser. While the Supervisor looks over an alien PADD, Chakotay is taking the opportunity to observe his surroundings, looking for familiar faces.

SUPERVISOR

Qualification Level Three in micro-kinetics. You could use some improvement there...

(scrolling)

...Level Five in thermionic conversion. Good. We lost a thermionics specialist yesterday.

CHAKOTAY

He found a better job?

SUPERVISOR

Health problems.

A familiar, human Voyager N.D. walks past them, and Chakotay reacts. The N.D. makes eye contact and nods a hello, but betrays no sign of recognition. Chakotay watches him go.

SUPERVISOR

Someone you know?

CHAKOTAY

No.

(covering)

Just... an unusual species.

SUPERVISOR

We have a diverse workforce.

They arrive at Tuvok's former workstation. The Supervisor starts to point out some of the controls.

SUPERVISOR

Our thermionic converters operate on a rotating frequency...

But Chakotay is more curious about his surroundings than in what the Supervisor is telling him.

78 CHAKOTAY'S POV

78

PANNING as he eyes the other workers, looking for familiar faces.

SUPERVISOR (O.C.)  
...so they have to be closely  
monitored. You'll be required to  
report your readings to the  
Controller...

A figure at a station turns briefly, and we see that it's Janeway.

79 RESUME CHAKOTAY

79

as he reacts subtly.

SUPERVISOR  
...at regular intervals. Any  
questions?

Chakotay doesn't respond. The Supervisor looks annoyed.

SUPERVISOR  
Are you listening to me?

Chakotay turns his attention back to the Supervisor, covering.

CHAKOTAY  
Sorry, sir.  
(beat)  
I'm just... excited to be here.

OFF that...

TIME CUT TO:

80 JANEWAY

80

working at her station, some time later.

CHAKOTAY (O.C.)  
Kathryn.

She turns to see Chakotay standing behind her.

JANEWAY  
Yes?

Chakotay isn't sure whether or not it's the disguise that's preventing her from recognizing him. He speaks quietly.

(CONTINUED)

80

CONTINUED:

80

CHAKOTAY  
It's Chakotay.

JANEWAY  
I'm sorry?

A beat as Chakotay realizes the name hasn't sparked anything for her. He tries to cover.

CHAKOTAY  
I'm... new here.  
(beat)  
The Supervisor said you were a good person to talk to if I had any questions.

JANEWAY  
(smiles)  
What can I help you with?

CHAKOTAY  
Nothing.

She gives him a confused look. He smiles.

CHAKOTAY  
I just wanted to introduce myself.

JANEWAY  
Oh.  
(beat)  
What did you say your name was?

CHAKOTAY  
(trying again)  
Chakotay.

She nods, but again doesn't betray any recognition. Chakotay decides he'd better play it safe.

CHAKOTAY  
Actually, that's just what my friends call me. My employment file lists my given name.  
(his alias)  
Amal Kotay.

JANEWAY  
(light)  
Well, whatever your name is, I'm happy to help you any way I can.

OFF the strange encounter...

81 INT. TAVERN - NIGHT

81

Paris is behind the bar talking to an O.C. customer.

PARIS

Losing my job there was the best thing that ever happened to me.

NEELIX (O.C.)

Why's that?

REVEAL Neelix, also wearing coveralls.

PARIS

So many rules and regulations. It was like a military operation.

We get the sense that Neelix is trying to "feel Tom out," see how much he knows or remembers.

NEELIX

I know what you mean. "Report here... reroute power there..."

(leading)

It's almost like serving aboard a Starship.

PARIS

Have you ever done that?

NEELIX

You're looking at the former Captain of his own cargo vessel.

PARIS

(impressed)

That must be quite a life.

NEELIX

(probing)

What about you? Ever worked on a ship?

PARIS

Oh, no. Space travel makes me sick.

Neelix reacts to this odd pronouncement, takes the opportunity to look around the room. His eyes light on Torres sitting at her usual table. But this time, she's got company -- another PREGNANT WOMAN and her HUSBAND, both aliens. They're laughing and having a good time. Neelix sips his drink, turns back to Tom, casual.

(CONTINUED)



81 CONTINUED:

81

NEELIX

So do you know most of the people  
who come in here?

PARIS

A lot of them. It's a great place  
to work.

Neelix covers his concern.

NEELIX

Seems like it.

PARIS

I could put in a good word for you  
to my employer.

Before Neelix can respond, Chakotay approaches. Neelix  
looks relieved to see him.

NEELIX

I was wondering when you'd get  
here.

Chakotay looks from Neelix to Paris.

NEELIX

Amal Kotay, this is my new friend,  
Tom Paris.

PARIS

(smiles)  
What can I get you?

Chakotay gestures toward Neelix' drink.

CHAKOTAY

That looks good.

Paris nods and moves off. They speak in hushed tones as  
Chakotay eyes the room.

NEELIX

I was assigned to the primary  
fusion chamber... along with  
Mulcahey and Celes. Neither of  
them recognized me.

CHAKOTAY

Let me guess: they really love  
their jobs.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (2)

81

NEELIX

It's like they've all been...  
"programmed" to be happy here.

CHAKOTAY

(agreeing)

It's a safe bet they're not going  
to leave willingly.

82 NEW ANGLE

82

as Janeway and Jaffen ENTER. The Tavern is starting to  
get busy. As they pass the bar, she spots Chakotay,  
stops.

JANEWAY

Hi.

Chakotay and Neelix turn.

JANEWAY

How was your first day?

CHAKOTAY

Not bad.

JANEWAY

Would you and your friend like to  
join us?

CHAKOTAY

That would be nice.

Jaffen interjects apologetically.

JAFFEN

Actually... I was hoping we could  
eat alone tonight.

An awkward beat.

CHAKOTAY

Maybe another time.

Jaffen nods and we STAY WITH him and Janeway as they  
move away.

JANEWAY

That was rude.

JAFFEN

I'm sorry.

(nervous)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED: 82

JAFFEN (cont'd)  
I just... there's something I want  
to talk to you about...

OFF Janeway, curious...

83 NEW ANGLE 83

Torres waves good-bye to her friends and starts to head  
for the door. Paris calls to her.

PARIS  
B'Elanna...

She stops and turns. Chakotay and Neelix observe the  
conversation.

PARIS  
I'm due for a break. I'll walk  
you to the transport.

TORRES  
Stop worrying. I'll be fine.

PARIS  
(light)  
It's not you I'm worried about.

TORRES  
(smiles)  
The baby will be fine too.

With that, she EXITS. As soon as Paris' attention is  
drawn elsewhere, Chakotay and Neelix follow her out.

84 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 84

Torres walks among a sparse crowd. A beat. Sensing  
she's being followed, she turns, sees a few people  
behind her, including Neelix. He smiles at her. She  
quickens her pace... and runs right into...

85 CHAKOTAY 85

who's stepping out of a cross alley. Torres reacts with  
a start.

CHAKOTAY  
Excuse me.

Torres eyes him warily, but he seems friendly enough.

TORRES  
It was my fault. I should watch  
where I'm going.

(CONTINUED)

85

CONTINUED:

85

CHAKOTAY  
(beat)  
B'Elanna?

TORRES  
(suspicious again)  
How do you know my name?

CHAKOTAY  
(beat)  
What if I told you we were old  
friends?

OFF B'Elanna...

86

INT. TAVERN - ON JANEWAY AND JAFFEN

86

at the secluded table where they had their first meal  
together. Mid-conversation. Jaffen's trying to work up  
to something.

JAFFEN  
So what I was thinking... is if we  
combine resources, we could reduce our  
expenses.

A beat as Janeway eyes him.

JANEWAY  
Are you asking me to move in with you?

Jaffen eyes her, trying to gauge her reaction. Finally:

JAFFEN  
Yes.

OFF Janeway...

87

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

87

where Torres and Chakotay are still talking. Torres has  
heard what Chakotay has to say, but she's not buying it.

TORRES  
That's a ridiculous story.

CHAKOTAY  
I know it sounds strange, but I  
can prove it to you.

Torres is starting to get scared.

TORRES  
Look, I'm sorry but I'm late for  
work...

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED: 87

She starts to brush past him, but he grabs her and pulls her into...

88 INT. SIDE ALLEY - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS) 88

Torres struggles.

TORRES  
Let go of me.

CHAKOTAY  
I'm not going to hurt you.

Torres takes a swing at him, connecting with his jaw. He staggers back. She tries to run back into the street, but is immediately confronted by...

89 NEELIX 89

blocking her path. He grabs her.

TORRES  
Security! Help!

Chakotay, recovering his balance, raises his hand, speaks to com:

CHAKOTAY  
Chakotay to Voyager.

90 INT. BRIDGE 90

Red Alert. Kim at the helm, the Doctor at Ops.

CHAKOTAY'S COM VOICE  
We've got B'Elanna. Lock onto Neelix' signal and transport them to Sickbay.

KIM  
Acknowledged.

As Kim works, the Doctor crosses to the Turbolift.

91 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 91

where B'Elanna's still struggling.

TORRES  
Help me!

Two SECURITY OFFICERS appear at the mouth of the alley, weapons raised.

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED: 91

SECURITY OFFICER #2

Let her go!

But it's too late. Neelix and B'Elanna DEMATERIALIZE.  
They react, turn their attention to Chakotay.

SECURITY OFFICER #2

Stop!

But Chakotay takes off running. As the Security  
Officers give chase, Chakotay speaks to com again:

CHAKOTAY

Harry, I need an emergency  
transport. Now!

92 INT. BRIDGE 92

Kim at the helm. The ship is SHAKING now. Consoles  
SPARK!

KIM

Sorry, Commander. We're under  
attack! I had to raise shields!

93 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 93

being pursued by two QUARREN PATROL SHIPS, FIRING  
weapons!

94 INT. SICKBAY 94

SHAKING hard here too... which only adds to B'Elanna's  
terror. She thrashes on a bio-bed as Neelix struggles  
to restrain her.

TORRES

Leave me alone!

NEELIX

We're friends. We're trying to  
help you.

As the Doctor comes toward her with a hypospray...

TORRES

Don't touch me!

MATCH CUT TO:

95 INT. ALIEN HOSPITAL - NIGHT

95

where Kadan is once again approaching a disoriented Tuvok with an alien hypospray as he struggles with two Quarren N.D. Med-Techs.

TUVOK

Get away from me!

KADAN

(calm)

You're experiencing a relapse of  
Dysphoria Syndrome.

(re: hypospray)

This is going to make you feel  
better.

TUVOK

No... please!

As Kadan administers the injection...

96 INT. TAVERN - ON JANEWAY AND JAFFEN

96

Jaffen is still making a quiet, impassioned "pitch" to Janeway.

JAFFEN

...I know this seems impulsive...  
that we haven't known each other  
very long... but things are so...  
easy when we're together, and I  
thought --

JANEWAY

(cutting him off)

Okay.

JAFFEN

What?

JANEWAY

Maybe I'm out of my mind...

She smiles warmly.

JANEWAY

...but let's try it.

OFF the moment...

97 EXT. STREET - NIGHT (OPTICAL)

97

Chakotay still on the run, rounds a corner into a section of the alley that's under construction, filled with scaffolding and gangplanks. He sprints through the scaffolding... and runs into a security forcefield that FRITZES on... halting his progress.

98 HIS POV - THROUGH THE FORCEFIELD (OPTICAL)

98

Chakotay is standing at the edge of a precipice, a sheer drop to another level of the tiered city, hundreds of perilous meters below him. HOVERCRAFT WHIZZ past.



99 RESUME CHAKOTAY 99

He hears distant VOICES approaching.

SECURITY OFFICER #2'S VOICE  
He turned into the access way...

N.D. SECURITY OFFICER'S VOICE  
I'll call for reinforcements...

OFF Chakotay, we begin QUICK CUTS:

100 TUVOK 100

lying in the alien bio-bed. Kadan hits a control, and  
the head clamps CURL ominously into position.

101 VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 101

is SLAMMED with weapons fire!

101A B'ELANNA 101A

thrashes on a bio-bed.

102 JANEWAY AND JAFFEN 102

raise their glasses in a toast, smiling warmly at each  
other.

103 CHAKOTAY 103

sees the LIGHTS of the Security Officer's beacons cut  
across the mouth of the alley. He's trapped.

FADE OUT.

SUPER: "TO BE CONTINUED"

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END