

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

REVISED
11/28/00 be

"Workforce, Part One"

40840-262

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Directed
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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

EXTERIORS

SPACE/VOYAGER
DELTA FLYER

NEBULA/VOYAGER

PLANET SURFACE
CITYSCAPE
HOUSING COMPLEX
ALLEY
INDUSTRIAL ZONE
SIDE STREET

PLANET SURFACE
HOSPITAL
JAFFEN'S QUARTERS
TAVERN

POWER FACILITY
UPPER LEVEL
LOWER LEVEL
SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE

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 HYOSPRAY (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 - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 28

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)

