

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

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"Workforce, Part Two"

40840-263

Story
by
Kenneth Biller & Bryan Fuller

Teleplay
by
Kenneth Biller & Michael Taylor

Directed
by
Roxann Dawson

FINAL DRAFT

DECEMBER 6, 2000

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Workforce, Part Two"

SETS

INTERIORS

VOYAGER

BRIDGE
BRIEFING ROOM
ENGINEERING
JANEWAY'S QUARTERS
MESS HALL
PARIS AND TORRES' QUARTERS
READY ROOM
SICKBAY

HOSPITAL

INTAKE WARD
OFFICE AREA

HOUSING COMPLEX

JAFFEN'S UNIT
JANEWAY'S UNIT

POWER FACILITY

UPPER LEVEL
SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE

TAVERN

BORG CUBE

EXTERIORS

SPACE/VOYAGER

MOON SURFACE

PLANET SURFACE

CITYSCAPE
ALLEY
STREET

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Workforce, Part Two"

CAST

JANEWAY

JAFFEN

CHAKOTAY

KADAN

KIM

YERID

PARIS

RAVOK

DOCTOR

SUPERVISOR

TUVOK

SECURITY OFFICER #2

TORRES

SECURITY OFFICER #3

SEVEN OF NINE

COYOTE

NEELIX

AMBASSADOR

SURGEON

N.D. SECURITY OFFICER

ALIEN COMPUTER VOICE

Non-Speaking

Non-Speaking

N.D. SUPERNUMERARIES

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

VORKADO	VOOR-ka-doh
JAFFEN	JAF-en
YERID	YEHR-id
ENGRAM	EN-gram
KATRA	KAH-trah
RAVOC	RAV-ik
DYSPHORIA	dis-FOR-ee-ah
ENGRAMATIC	en-grah-MAH-tik
KESSIK	KES-sick
NOZAWA	noh-ZAH-wah
KASHIMURO	KAHSH-ih-mer-oh
TRIAxIALATING	try-AX-ih-lay-ting
HAVIKA	HAH-vee-kah
QUARREN	KWOR-en
KADAN	KAY-den
AMAL KOTAY	ah-MAL ko-TAY

STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Workforce, Part Two"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 1

Continuous from the end of Part One. CHAKOTAY, in his "Amal Kotay" disguise, is at the end of the alley where high tech SCAFFOLDING and DEBRIS indicate he's come upon an unfinished construction project. In front of him is the FORCEFIELD, bordered by two high POSTS, the only obstacle between him and a perilous drop to another level of the tiered city below. HOVERCRAFT fly past in the distance. Behind Chakotay, at the far end of the alley, are the criss-crossing BEACONS of the Security Officers searching for him, their VOICES intermittently audible over ALARMS sounding in the distance.

SECURITY OFFICER #2'S VOICE

Do you see him?

N.D. SECURITY OFFICER'S VOICE

No... but he couldn't have gotten too far...

Chakotay's eyes light on a CONTROL PANEL on one of the posts that frame the forcefield. Getting an idea, he picks up a length of pipe lying amid the debris, and begins SMASHING the panel!

2 EXT. STREET - NIGHT (CONTINUOUS) 2

The two SECURITY OFFICERS are near the mouth of the alley, weapons at the ready, using their BEACONS to search the area. One of them reacts to a faint NOISE - Chakotay smashing the panel.

SECURITY OFFICER #2

Wait here.

Security Officer #2 heads into...

3 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 3

He carefully makes his way into the dark alley, the light from his beacon playing in front of him. After a few tense beats, it comes to rest on the control panel, now SMASHED OPEN and SPARKING.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: 3

The officer approaches cautiously, extends his hand carefully into the area where the forcefield should be, but nothing happens. He reacts, speaks into a com device.

SECURITY OFFICER #2
He's deactivated a safety field...

4 HIS POV - THROUGH THE POSTS (OPTICAL) 4

The same sheer drop-off Chakotay observed earlier, HOVERCRAFT whizzing past as before.

SECURITY OFFICER #2 (O.C.)
...alert emergency medical...

5 RESUME SECURITY OFFICER #2 5

still speaking to com, his attention on the (O.C.) drop.

SECURITY OFFICER #2
...he may have tried to jump --

But before he can finish the sentence, a HAND suddenly SMASHES him hard from behind! As he GROANS, staggers...

6 REVEAL CHAKOTAY 6

emerging from the shadows. The Security Officer stumbles, recovers, wheels, weapon raised... but Chakotay cracks him across the jaw again, knocking him down and causing him to drop the weapon... which SKITTERS on the pavement. They scramble for it, and Chakotay comes up with it just as...

7 A PHASER BEAM (OPTICAL) 7

STRIKES him in the arm, SCORCHING his uniform, and causing him to reel and wince in pain.

8 INCLUDE THE OTHER SECURITY N.D. (OPTICAL) 8

the source of the weapons fire, running into the alley. He takes aim again, but Chakotay recovers... returns FIRE... and HITS the other Security Officer in the leg, causing him to collapse to the ground.

9 SECURITY OFFICER #2 (OPTICAL) 9

scrambles up and comes at Chakotay, but Chakotay wheels... FIRES... and WINGS him in the shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: 9

Chakotay, clutching his own injured arm, runs out of the alley...

10 EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER (OPTICAL) 10

being pursued by the two QUARREN PATROL SHIPS as at the end of Part One. The ships exchange FIRE.

11 INT. BRIDGE 11

Red Alert. The DOCTOR at the Helm. KIM at Tactical. The ship JOLTS; a console SPARKS!

KIM

I can't penetrate their shields!

The ship JOLTS again, as the Doctor reacts to a sudden idea, turns to Kim.

DOCTOR

Maybe we don't have to.

(off Kim's look)

The Battle of Vorkado. It's in my tactical database. A Romulan Captain disabled two attacking vessels by creating a photonic shockwave between the ships.

KIM

How'd he do that?

DOCTOR

Watch and learn.

As he works...

12 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL) 12

Voyager fires a PHOTON TORPEDO from an aft tube. A beat, and then, Voyager FIRES AFT PHASERS directly at the TORPEDO. It EXPLODES, creating a SHOCKWAVE directly in the path of the pursuing ships! They HIT it and are JOLTED hard!

13 INT. BRIDGE 13

The Doctor reacts to his console, pleased.

DOCTOR

I don't think they'll be bothering us again.

KIM

Good work. Let's go back for Chakotay.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

The Doctor's console BEEPS.

DOCTOR
Five more ships... on an intercept
course.

KIM
What's your tactical database
telling you now?

DOCTOR
(off console)
Transporters are damaged...
shields are failing...
(beat)
We have to retreat... come up with
a new plan.

KIM
(grim)
Agreed.

As the Doctor works...

14 INT. TAVERN - NIGHT

14

still bustling as at the end of Part One. PARIS is at
the bar. JANEWAY and JAFFEN are at their table,
drinking and celebrating with a few N.D. FRIENDS now.

CLOSE ON Chakotay as he ENTERS, perspiring and
concealing his injury with his other hand. With nowhere
else to go, he's looking to blend in with the crowd,
take a few moments to collect his thoughts, contemplate
his next move.

He spots an isolated table, on the opposite side of the
room from Janeway and Jaffen, moves to it, sits. After
making sure he's not being watched, he turns toward the
wall... pushes up his sleeve... and finds a nasty phaser
BURN, oozing a little blood. He applies pressure to it,
winces.

JANEWAY (O.C.)
I'm sorry about my friend.

Chakotay reacts, quickly covers the wound... turns to
see Janeway standing there.

CHAKOTAY
Excuse me?

JANEWAY
Jaffen. He wasn't very nice when
I invited you to join us.

Chakotay just nods. Janeway gives him a concerned look.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

JANEWAY

Are you all right?

CHAKOTAY

(covering)

Just... a little tired. First day
on a new job.

JANEWAY

I know how that can be.

(beat)

I wanted to let you know you're
welcome to sit with us.

CHAKOTAY

Actually, I was... thinking about
going home.

JANEWAY

Well, if you change your mind,
we're celebrating.

CHAKOTAY

What's the occasion?

JANEWAY

I've decided to move in with
Jaffen.

Chakotay tries to cover his shock. An awkward beat.
Finally, he forces a smile.

CHAKOTAY

Congratulations.

OFF her oblivious smile...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes.)

15 INT. TAVERN - NIGHT

15

It's a short time later. Janeway's gone back to her friends. Chakotay, still at his table, is thirstily drinking a glass of water while keeping a close eye on the door... through which comes a plain-clothed Quarren investigator -- a keenly observant man named YERID who masks his obsessive competence with a veneer of put-upon weariness. Accompanied by yet another uniformed N.D. Security Officer, Yerid casts an observant eye on the patrons. He nods to the Security N.D. who begins to move slowly through the crowd, scrutinizing the customers as he goes. Yerid crosses to Paris at the bar, introduces himself.

YERID

Yerid, Criminal Investigations.

A beat as Paris reacts, misunderstanding.

PARIS

We run an honest business --

YERID

(impatient)

I'm looking for two people who disappeared after leaving here earlier this evening. One was a young pregnant woman --

Paris reacts with immediate and intense concern.

PARIS

B'Elanna?

YERID

You know her.

PARIS

(berating herself)

I knew I should've walked her to the Transport!

YERID

(suspicious)

Why? Did you think someone might try to hurt her?

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

PARIS
(angry)
This city is supposed to be safe!

YERID
(all business)
The person with her was described
as short...

16 ANGLE CHAKOTAY

16

watching from across the room as Yerid goes on.

YERID (O.C.)
...with mottled skin, facial
hair...

PARIS (O.C.)
Sounds like someone who was here
earlier, a worker from the plant.

As the Security N.D. passes Chakotay's table, Chakotay
casually looks away.

YERID (O.C.)
Do you know his name?

The Security N.D. moves on.

PARIS (O.C.)
Neelix, I think...

17 RESUME THE BAR

17

YERID
Did you see him talking to anyone
else while he was here?

PARIS
He had a friend. "Amal"
something...

YERID
Can you describe him?

PARIS
(realizing)
I don't have to. He's sitting
right over there.

He points to Chakotay's table. But when Yerid turns...
we see that Chakotay's gone. OFF Yerid...

18 EXT. MOON SURFACE (OPTICAL) 18

Revealing that Voyager has set down in a dark crater.

DOCTOR (V.O.)
 ECH Log, Stardate 54622.4. I've
 found an ingenious place to hide
 while we make repairs -- a moon
 with a para-magnetic core that
 masks our energy signature.

19 INT. SICKBAY (VPB) 19

TORRES is lying unconscious on the clamshell, still
 dressed in her alien clothes.

DOCTOR (V.O.)
 (continuing)
 I've turned my attention to
 Lieutenant Torres, whose treatment
 will also require "ingenuity."

The Doctor moves to a console, begins downloading data
 from his medical tricorder. NEELIX moves with him. The
 Doctor hits a control. A MONITOR now displays two side-
 by-side GRAPHICS of Torres' brain, each showing
 differing patterns of neuro-electrical activity.

DOCTOR
 The scan on the left was performed
 during B'Elanna's last physical.
 The one on the right, just a few
 minutes ago.
 (indicating)
 The memory centers of her brain
 have been radically altered.

Neelix considers.

NEELIX
 People from our crew seemed to
 remember parts of their real
 lives, but they got a lot of the
 details wrong.
 (beat)
 Tom knew his name, that he was
 from Earth... but he said space
 travel made him sick.

The Doctor nods, indicates the scan.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

DOCTOR
Whoever did this is very
sophisticated... capable of
selectively manipulating memory
engrams. Some have been
suppressed, some altered, and
others left intact.

Neelix eyes the graphic.

NEELIX
Can you undo the damage?

DOCTOR
I believe so, but it'll be a slow
process.

NEELIX
I wish I could help.

The Doctor considers.

DOCTOR
Maybe you can.
(beat)
She'll require several treatments.
In between, you could expose her
to familiar sights and
surroundings.

NEELIX
Say no more. I'll take her on a
"whirlwind tour" of her own life.

DOCTOR
(cautioning)
Don't rush things. This is going
to be very traumatic for her.

OFF their concern...

20 EXT. ALIEN CITYSCAPE - DAY (OPTICAL) 20
to re-establish.

21 INT. HOSPITAL - CLOSE ON TUVOK 21
lying restrained on a bio-bed, semi-conscious, over
which we hear the voice of a young Quarren resident
physician named RAVOC.

RAVOC (O.C.)
Acute anxiety... depression...

REVEAL Ravoc, reading off an alien PADD, and KADAN --
the older doctor seen in Part One -- standing over
Tuvok. Ravoc is "presenting" Tuvok's case to his
superior, a test of sorts.

RAVOC
When I interviewed him, he
insisted that he's not who he's
"supposed to be," that we've...
"stolen his katra"... whatever
that is.

KADAN
Conclusions?

The Resident rattles off some possible diagnoses.

RAVOC
Tri-lobe regression complex...
polar-affective disorder --

The Psychiatrist cuts him off sharply.

KADAN
Neuropsychiatry isn't a "guessing
game," Doctor Ravoc.

Challenged, the Resident thinks for a beat.

RAVOC
Dysphoria Syndrome.

KADAN
(pleased)
You have been studying my
research.

RAVOC
(nods)
According to your work, the
condition's very rare.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

KADAN

It is.

(re: Tuvok)

I've treated this man before.
Apparently, he's suffered a
relapse.

(testing)

Recommended treatment?

The Resident again seems hesitant.

RAVOC

Engramatic resequencing is
typically indicated...

KADAN

You seem skeptical.

RAVOC

Resequencing is a radical
procedure.

Kadan eyes him coolly.

KADAN

If he had a malignant tumor, would
you be afraid to cut it out?

RAVOC

No.

KADAN

This syndrome is just as
insidious. It requires aggressive
treatment.

(beat)

Get started.

Kadan EXITS. As Ravoc prepares an alien hypospray,
Tuvok groggily turns his head to watch him, speaks
weakly.

TUVOK

Please... help me...

RAVOC

(sincere)

That's what we're here to do.

And as he injects the helpless Vulcan...

CUT TO:

22 INT. BORG CUBE - FLASHBACK (STOCK OPTICAL) 22

Hundreds of Drones at work in the crowded Hive, their motions impersonal and programmed.

FLASH CUT TO:

23 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - SUBJECTIVE POV - 23
PRESENT

Workers moving busily from station to station here as well. Reveal that we're seeing through the eyes of:

24 SEVEN OF NINE 24

who's momentarily frozen in the middle of the facility's floor, having just had a disturbing flashback, a residual effect of Tuvok's aborted mind-meld at the end of Part One. She catches her breath, perspiring slightly. She grips a console to steady herself as a couple of N.D. workers go by, giving her curious glances. A beat, then she heads for the stairs.

25-26 OMITTED 25-26

27 INT. SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE (VPB/OPTICAL) 27

where the SUPERVISOR is working a console when Seven ENTERS unannounced.

SEVEN OF NINE
I want to know the status of
Employee Eight Five Eight Three.

The Supervisor keeps working.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

SUPERVISOR

Maybe it's different where you
come from, but here, it's polite
to say "good morning."

SEVEN OF NINE

(perfunctory)
"Good morning."

The Supervisor shakes his head, a little amused by
Seven. He works his console, punching in the I.D.
number, though in fact he knows exactly who Seven's
talking about.

SUPERVISOR

Eight Five Eight Three... the man
who was removed by Security
yesterday...

(off console)
He's been hospitalized.

SEVEN OF NINE

(beat)
Is there any reason to believe his
condition might be... contagious?

The Supervisor gives her a surprised look. Seven vamps.

SEVEN OF NINE

He had contact with other workers.
Some of them have expressed
concern.

SUPERVISOR

Well, tell them not to worry --

YERID (O.C.)

Am I intruding?

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: (2)

27

They both turn to see Yerid, the investigator, standing in the doorway. The Supervisor reacts with an annoyed glance to Seven.

SUPERVISOR

It wouldn't be the first time.

YERID

I'm investigating the disappearance of two of your employees.

Now it's the Supervisor's turn to look worried.

SUPERVISOR

Who?

YERID

Their names are Neelix and Torres.

SEVEN OF NINE

(to the Supervisor)

They both failed to come to work today.

Realizing that Seven seems to be the one with the answers, Yerid shows her an alien PADD.

YERID

What about this man?

Seven looks at the PADD and sees that it displays a computer generated IMAGE of Chakotay as "Amal Kotay."

SEVEN OF NINE

Employee Nine Three Six Three. He didn't report for his shift either.

YERID

I'd like to see his personnel file.

The Supervisor nods, begins to work his console.

YERID

And I'll need to interview anyone who may know where he is.

SEVEN OF NINE

Why are you looking for him?

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED: (3) 27

YERID

I believe he's responsible for the disappearance of the other two.

OFF Seven as she eyes Chakotay's picture...

28 INT. HOUSING COMPLEX - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 28

To re-establish.

29 INT. JAFFEN'S HOUSING UNIT - NIGHT 29

Where Jaffen is helping Janeway unpack a CONTAINER of her belongings. Other containers are scattered around, and the unit has a more cluttered feeling than before.

JAFFEN

You've only been here three weeks. Where did you get all these things?

JANEWAY

(shrugs)
I'm a collector.

Jaffen takes a small object out of the container -- a half-melted chunk of technology.

JAFFEN

You collect spent plasma relays?

JANEWAY

I like to think of it as a "decorative object."

She puts it on a shelf, considers, indicates the entire piece of furniture.

JANEWAY

You know, I think this would look better over there.

JAFFEN

(light)
You're not going to start telling me how to dress, are you?

Janeway smiles, heads for the door.

JAFFEN

Where are you going?

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

JANEWAY

To get the rest of my things.

JAFFEN

There's more?

Janeway shrugs, EXITS, leaving a very happy Jaffen to watch her go.

30 INT. JANEWAY'S HOUSING UNIT - NIGHT

30

A REDRESS of Jaffen's unit, it's practically bare: decorations have been removed, shelves emptied, etc. It's dark when Janeway ENTERS, but there's enough LIGHT from the corridor outside to illuminate another CONTAINER on the floor holding some of Janeway's folded clothes. She moves to it, picks it up, but stops when she sees... an ARTICLE OF CLOTHING lying next to it, crumpled and BLOOD-STAINED. She reacts, puts the container down, picks up the moist piece of clothing. A beat. She turns, speaks to com:

JANEWAY

Lights.

The lights COME ON, REVEALING...

31 CHAKOTAY

31

crouched in the corner, a makeshift BANDAGE wrapped around his wound, pointing the Security Officer's phaser at Janeway. He's sweaty and his breathing is ragged. OFF Janeway, frightened...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

32 INT. JANEWAY'S HOUSING UNIT - NIGHT

32

A moment later. Chakotay pushes the door closed, keeping his weapon trained on Janeway. A beat.

JANEWAY
What do you want?

CHAKOTAY
(simply)
You told me you were moving out.
I needed a place to hide...

Chakotay hits a control on the wall, DIMMING the lights.

JANEWAY
Jaffen knows where I am. He'll
come looking for me.

CHAKOTAY
I'm hoping you won't tell him I'm
here.

Janeway reacts, wary, issues a challenge:

JANEWAY
They say you had something to do
with the disappearance of a woman
at the plant.

CHAKOTAY
I did.

A beat as Janeway reacts to this unexpected admission.

CHAKOTAY
Her name's B'Elanna. She was
brought to this planet against her
will... something was done to her
so she'd forget her real life.

JANEWAY
(skeptical)
And what? You helped her get
home?

CHAKOTAY
That's right.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

Chakotay's assuredness gives Janeway pause.

CHAKOTAY

There are other people in this
city who I'm also trying to help.
I'm not here to hurt anyone.

(beat)

You have to trust me.

JANEWAY

You're pointing a weapon at me.

A long beat, then Chakotay takes a chance. He puts the
weapon down, gestures to the door.

CHAKOTAY

Go ahead. Report me.

Janeway's taken aback.

CHAKOTAY

But if you do, a lot of innocent
people are going to suffer.

Janeway's natural sense of compassion makes her
hesitate.

CHAKOTAY

All I'm asking for is a place to
stay... until my friends come back
for me.

A long beat. Finally, reluctantly, Janeway gestures to
his wound.

JANEWAY

We're going to have to do
something about that arm.

OFF Chakotay's tentative relief...

33 EXT. MOON SURFACE (OPTICAL)

33

Re-establishing Voyager, still hiding in the crater.

DOCTOR (V.O.)

ECH Log, Supplemental. I've begun
treating Lieutenant Torres, but
she remains confused and
skeptical.

34 INT. ENGINEERING

34

Kim is on the floor, working underneath a panel. After
a beat:

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

NEELIX (O.C.)

You remember Harry.

Harry, disheveled and holding a hyperspanner, slides out from under the panel to see Neelix and Torres standing over him. B'Elanna eyes him, shakes her head.

TORRES

No, I'm sorry...

An awkward beat.

NEELIX

Well, he's a very good friend of yours...

Torres still doesn't respond, but Neelix forges on:

NEELIX

...and aside from you, there's nobody better with a hyperspanner.

KIM

Not today.

NEELIX

Problem?

KIM

I've been trying to boost our com range, but the primary relays keep shorting out.

NEELIX

(an idea)

Maybe B'Elanna could help you.

Kim prods her, indicating a component.

KIM

Every time I try increasing the amperage, I end up --

But Torres has already spotted the glitch.

TORRES

You have to realign the induction coils to handle the extra power.

Neelix seizes on this as a positive sign.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

NEELIX

You see? You are familiar with this ship.

But Torres is frustrated and confused.

TORRES

Your Doctor pokes me with medical instruments... you introduce me to strangers... tell me they're friends...

(beat)

For all I know, you're the ones trying to manipulate my memories.

NEELIX

I'm sorry... I know this is hard, but --

TORRES

(cutting him off)

What I remember is stepping off a transport two weeks ago, and finding a good job.

NEELIX

And before that?

TORRES

What do you mean?

NEELIX

Before you boarded that transport.

(challenging)

What was your life like?

TORRES

(beat)

I was on Kessik Four. Pregnant, unemployed, alone...

(beat)

...wishing I could find a better home for myself and my baby.

NEELIX

You already have a home.

TORRES

(sarcastic)

Right. And according to you, it's thirty thousand light years away.

NEELIX

I'm not talking about Earth.

(beat)

I'm talking about right here... on Voyager.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (3) 34

OFF Torres...

CUT TO:

35 A FRAMED PHOTOGRAPH 35

It shows Tom seated at the helm of the Delta Flyer,
B'Elanna on his lap, both of them beaming as they
display their wedding rings to the camera.

TORRES (O.C.)

The waiter... from the tavern...?

REVEAL...

36 INT. PARIS AND TORRES' QUARTERS

36

Torres is regarding the photo with disbelief.

NEELIX

Lieutenant Tom Paris, our pilot,
and B'Elanna Torres, our Chief
Engineer. That picture was taken
on your "honeymoon."

TORRES

It's not possible...

NEELIX

(re: photo)
How else would we have it?

Torres reacts: it's hard to argue with. Still holding
the photo, she moves to examine an old TV set (as seen
in "Memorial").

NEELIX

It's an antique "television." You
gave it to Tom as a present.

A beat. Torres reacts to a vague recollection.

TORRES

He watches... "cartoons"...

She catches herself, surprised.

TORRES

How do I know that?

NEELIX

Because you're starting to
remember...

Torres glances at the photo she's still holding.

TORRES

I wondered why he was so...
protective of me...

A beat, then Torres starts to move through the room,
taking in other objects: the bat'leth on the wall, the
toaster, the baby's crib. She stops, reflexively
touches it. Neelix decides to give her some privacy.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: 36

NEELIX

I'll be outside if you need me.

OFF Torres, as Neelix EXITS...

37 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - NIGHT 37

The late shift. Fewer workers on the floor. CAMERA FINDS Janeway, still dressed in her casual clothes, as she moves to a wall cabinet. She checks to see if anyone's looking, then opens it to reveal several medical devices. She finds the one she's looking for -- a DERMAL REGENERATOR -- closes the cabinet, REVEALING:

38 SEVEN OF NINE 38

eyeing her coolly. Janeway reacts with a start.

SEVEN OF NINE

Your shift ended three hours ago.

A beat. Janeway vamps.

JANEWAY

My friend Jaffen... Employee One
Three Two Six...?

(beat)

He cut himself...

SEVEN OF NINE

(re: the regenerator)

Removing property from these
premises is not permitted.

JANEWAY

I know... but he's just too
stubborn to go to the hospital...

Seven's about to object further when her attention is
distracted by...

39 HER POV - THE SUPERVISOR 39

EXITING his office, leaving it vacant.

JANEWAY (O.C.)

I promise I'll have it back first
thing in the morning.

40 RESUME SEVEN OF NINE 40

No longer paying attention to Janeway, she's watching the Supervisor head down the stairs. She seems to have been waiting for this opportunity, and dismisses Janeway without looking at her.

SEVEN OF NINE
Be sure that you do.

OFF Janeway, relieved, as Seven moves off...

TIME CUT TO:

41 INT. SUPERVISOR'S OFFICE (VPB) 41

as Seven ENTERS, hitting a control that CLOSES the door behind her. She moves to a console and begins to work it, speaking to com as she does so.

SEVEN OF NINE
Display the personnel file for
Employee Eight Five Eight Three.

ALIEN COMPUTER VOICE
Access restricted.

Seven anticipated this. She taps a series of controls.

ALIEN COMPUTER VOICE
Security clearance verified.

An "employee photo" of Tuvok APPEARS on a MONITOR, overlaid with ALIEN TEXT.

SEVEN OF NINE
Display all medical and historical
data for this employee's species.

ALIEN COMPUTER VOICE
Data unavailable.

She frowns. She was hoping to find something that could give her insight into Tuvok's condition and what he did to her. A beat. She has another idea.

SEVEN OF NINE
List all files accessed by this
employee since he's been here.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

Suddenly, the monitor begins rapidly SCROLLING through "employee photos" while stating their names and numbers. Though Seven doesn't realize this, they are all Voyager crewmen -- some N.D.s, some more recognizable:

ALIEN COMPUTER VOICE
Employee Eight Five Eight Two,
Nozawa, Kashimuro... Employee
Eight Five Eight Four, Janeway,
Kathryn... Employee Eight Five
Eight Five, McKenzie, William...
Employee Eight Five Eight Six,
Hansen, Annika...

Seven reacts to the mention of her own name.

ALIEN COMPUTER VOICE
...Employee Eight Five Eight
Seven, Anderson, Lydia... Employee
Eight Five Eight Eight, Torres,
B'Elanna...

OFF Seven, wondering why Tuvok was collecting files on his coworkers...

42 INT. JANEWAY'S HOUSING UNIT - NIGHT

42

Though Janeway's using the dermal regenerator to treat Chakotay's arm, there's still an air of tension.

JANEWAY
You need a doctor.

CHAKOTAY
That'll have to wait 'til I'm back
on Voyager.

JANEWAY
"Voyager?"

CHAKOTAY
My ship.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

JANEWAY
You live on board?

CHAKOTAY
For almost seven years.

JANEWAY
Don't you ever want to stay in one
place?

Chakotay can't help smiling at the irony. But he also
senses another opportunity to gauge Janeway.

CHAKOTAY
You seem happy here.

JANEWAY
(shrugs)
I've got a good job.

CHAKOTAY
Have you ever considered doing
something more challenging?

JANEWAY
My job's "challenging" enough.

CHAKOTAY
You monitor reactor coils, right?

Janeway reacts to the hint of condescension in his tone.
In fact, he's trying to provoke a response.

CHAKOTAY
You're obviously a very capable
woman. You could probably run
that power plant.

JANEWAY
(matter-of-fact)
Why would I want all that
responsibility?

Before Chakotay can respond, the moment is broken by a
COM CHIRP.

JANEWAY
What's that?

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

CHAKOTAY

My people are trying to contact me.

Chakotay watches her reaction, raises his hand, speaks to com:

CHAKOTAY

Chakotay here.

INTERCUT:

43 INT. BRIDGE

43

Where Kim and the Doctor are working at Ops. (NOTE: any com voices we hear should be SLIGHTLY DISTORTED.)

KIM

Are you okay, Commander?

CHAKOTAY

For the time being. Can you get me out of here?

KIM

No, sir. We're eight light years away.

Chakotay reacts. Janeway's curious too.

CHAKOTAY

How are you transmitting a signal that far?

DOCTOR

We're using a triaxialating frequency on a covariant subspace band. It was B'Elanna's idea.

Chakotay and Janeway both react to the mention of B'Elanna.

CHAKOTAY

I take it she's... feeling better.

DOCTOR

She's responded well to treatment.

KIM

Have you located anyone else from the crew?

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

A beat as Chakotay eyes Janeway, decides to take a chance.

CHAKOTAY

As a matter of fact... I'm sitting with Captain Janeway right now.

Chakotay watches for Janeway's reaction... which is one of surprise and confusion.

KIM

How is she?

CHAKOTAY

A little... suspicious.
(pointed)
Just like B'Elanna was at first.

A beat as Chakotay lets that hang there. Then:

CHAKOTAY

How soon can you get back into Transporter range?

KIM

Our repairs will take a couple more days.
(beat)
What about the shield grid?

CHAKOTAY

I have an idea how to shut it down. Until I get back to you, let's maintain com silence... in case we're being monitored.

KIM

Understood. Good luck, Commander.

44 BACK TO JANEWAY'S HOUSING UNIT (OPTICAL)

44

Janeway looks a little shell-shocked.

JANEWAY

Why did you call me "Captain?"

CHAKOTAY

Because that's who you are.

JANEWAY

That's absurd...

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

Chakotay doesn't respond. He just lets her try to digest it for a beat.

JANEWAY

So what are you saying? That... I was brought here by force too... that my memories were manipulated?

CHAKOTAY

(gently)

I know it sounds strange, but --

Upset now, Janeway rises, starts for the door.

JANEWAY

Helping you was a mistake.

Chakotay rises, stops her.

CHAKOTAY

Listen to me.

(beat)

There are more than a hundred members of Voyager's crew working at that power plant. Your crew. And when our ship gets here, I'll be able to prove it to you.

A long beat as she eyes him.

CHAKOTAY

Look, I'm not going to force you to do anything you don't want to.

(beat)

But don't you at least want to know the truth?

A beat, Janeway doesn't answer. Chakotay forges ahead.

CHAKOTAY

I need a change of clothes.

JANEWAY

(wavering)

Why?

CHAKOTAY

I'm going back to the power plant.

JANEWAY

You'll need more than a change of clothes. People are looking for you.

CHAKOTAY

Hand me that dermal regenerator.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: (2)

44

A beat. Janeway eyes him, puzzled, then hands him the device. Chakotay moves to a small MIRROR on the wall, adjusts the device, directs it toward his forehead... and while Janeway watches in amazement, he DEMOLECULARIZES his alien prosthesis, revealing his real features and tattoo. A beat of stunned silence, then:

JANEWAY

We're the same race...

CHAKOTAY

We're more than that.

(beat)

We're friends.

OFF Janeway, reeling...

45 INT. JAFFEN'S HOUSING UNIT - NIGHT

45

Jaffen is pacing when Janeway ENTERS, agitated.

JAFFEN

I called the plant. They said you left hours ago.

As she EXITS into an (O.C.) room...

JANEWAY

Are you "monitoring my movements" now?

JAFFEN

(calling after her)

I was worried...

JANEWAY (O.C.)

Don't be. I'm fine.

Janeway RE-ENTERS, carrying a pair of Jaffen's coveralls. (NOTE: They should be a different color than Chakotay's.) Jaffen reacts.

JAFFEN

Where are you going with those?

JANEWAY

(vamping)

I ran into Havika... he lives on Level Six. He tore a sleeve.

(re: coveralls)

...I told him you wouldn't mind.

She starts to EXIT. But Jaffen stops her, firm:

JAFFEN

Tell me what's going on.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: 45

OFF Janeway...

TIME CUT TO:

46 INT. JAFFEN'S HOUSING UNIT - A SHORT TIME LATER 46

Janeway, now sitting on the sofa, has just finished telling her story. Jaffen looks on in disbelief.

JAFFEN
You're helping him?

Janeway isn't sure how to answer. Jaffen's outraged.

JAFFEN
He abducted one of the workers.

JANEWAY
She's a member of his crew...

JAFFEN
(sarcastic)
Right. And you're his "Captain."

Janeway doesn't respond, not sure what to believe. Jaffen sits beside her, speaks more gently:

JAFFEN
Don't you see? He's trying to convince you that you'll have a better life if you go with him.

He lets Janeway think about this for a moment, then issues a challenge.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

JAFFEN

Do you want to go with him?

JANEWAY

(beat)

No...

JAFFEN

Then why are you risking
everything we have?

OFF the question...

47 INT. JANEWAY'S HOUSING UNIT - NIGHT (OPTICAL)

47

We're CLOSE ON Chakotay, pacing impatiently. At the
SOUND of the (O.C.) door opening, he turns...

CHAKOTAY

I was starting to think --

But he stops short when he sees it's not Janeway. It's
Yerid and two armed Security N.D.s filling the door
frame.

YERID

Stay where you are.

Chakotay lunges for his weapon, but the N.D.s are too
fast... both FIRING and HITTING Chakotay before he can
even take aim. As he crumples to the floor,
unconscious...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

48 CLOSE ON AN ALIEN PADD (OPTICAL) 48

which displays EMPLOYEE PHOTOGRAPHS of Torres and Neelix in their work clothing, overlaid with alien TEXT.

CHAKOTAY (O.C.)
I don't know them.

WIDEN to REVEAL Chakotay restrained on a bio-bed in:

49 INT. ALIEN HOSPITAL - INTAKE WARD - NIGHT 49

This is a brighter, busier area of the hospital than where we've seen Tuvok being treated. (NOTE: This is either a separate area of the hospital set, or a REDRESS/RELIGHT of the same.) While N.D. MED-TECHS treat other N.D. PATIENTS in the B.G., an ALIEN SURGEON scans Chakotay's phaser wounds. Investigator Yerid is showing Chakotay the PADD.

YERID
I think you do. And I think you were involved in their disappearance.

CHAKOTAY
I'm not the man you're looking for.

YERID
(nods)
Yes, the witnesses' description doesn't fit you exactly.
(re: Surgeon)
But I'm sure that'll be explained once the doctor here finds evidence of dermal alteration.

A beat. Yerid produces the dermal regenerator, shows it to Chakotay, smiles: gotcha. Chakotay doesn't react.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

An alarm on the Surgeon's scanner CHIRPS as he passes it over Chakotay's hand.

YERID
What is it?

SURGEON
Some kind of... communications
device... implanted under his
skin.

YERID
(reacts)
Remove it.

The Doctor begins sorting through some medical instruments. Chakotay, realizing he may be in trouble, decides to try reasoning with Yerid.

CHAKOTAY
We have something in common.

YERID
Oh?

CHAKOTAY
We're both investigating
disappearances.

Yerid reacts. Chakotay proceeds cautiously.

CHAKOTAY
If you answer my questions, I'll
answer yours.

Yerid eyes Chakotay curiously, but before he can decide how to proceed, Ravoc, the young doctor, ENTERS, carrying a PADD, two Security N.D.s. with him. He addresses the Surgeon, re: Chakotay.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: (2)

49

RAVOC

I have an order to transfer this patient to Division Six.

As the Surgeon takes the PADD, peruses it...

YERID

Division Six?

SURGEON

Neuropathology.

RAVOC

(off Yerid's reaction)
We have reason to believe he's mentally ill.

Chakotay reacts uneasily, looks to Yerid who at the moment seems a safer bet than the man trying to bring Chakotay to the mental ward.

CHAKOTAY

He's lying. How could they know that? They've never examined me.

A beat.

YERID

I'll come with you.

RAVOC

I'm sorry, sir. But my orders are to bring him for immediate treatment.

YERID

This man is a suspect in a serious crime. I'm not letting him out of my sight.

RAVOC

(re: PADD)
If you check the order, you'll see it's been approved by the Director of Investigations.

Yerid reacts, takes the PADD, looks it over. He's clearly suspicious, but there's nothing he can do as the Security N.D.s begin to wheel Chakotay out. Given the bleak circumstances, Chakotay decides to take a chance, calling to Yerid:

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: (3)

49

CHAKOTAY

My real name is Chakotay. I'm an officer aboard the Federation Starship Voyager... members of my crew were abducted... their memories were altered, and they were put to work here. I can give you names, descriptions...

OFF Yerid as Chakotay is wheeled OUT...

50 INT. POWER DISTRIBUTION FACILITY - DAY

50

Janeway's working at her station, preoccupied. Jaffen approaches, trying to be upbeat.

JAFFEN

They just posted the efficiency ratings. You had the highest score in our section.

But Janeway's mind is elsewhere.

JANEWAY

I'm worried...

Jaffen glances around to make sure nobody's listening, then puts a comforting hand on her shoulder, whispers:

JAFFEN

I informed Security anonymously. Nobody knows you were involved.

JANEWAY

(beat)

What if he was telling the truth?

JAFFEN

He wasn't.

JANEWAY

We don't know that.

A tense beat as Jaffen waits for an N.D. worker to pass.

JAFFEN

Do you want the things he told you to be true?

JANEWAY

No, but --

JAFFEN

Then let it go.

(CONTINUED)

50 CONTINUED: 50

A beat, then Janeway nods, still uneasy...

51 INT. MESS HALL 51

Torres is sitting on a couch, reading a PADD, when Neelix approaches with a plate of pancakes.

TORRES
Smells good.

Neelix sets the plate in front of her.

NEELIX
Pancakes with maple syrup are your favorite breakfast.

He sits next to her, watching as she digs in.

NEELIX
You know, sometimes food is like "time travel." You inhale an aroma... take a bite of something... and suddenly -- BAM! -- you're back at the moment you first tasted it.

A beat of anticipation as he watches her chew, swallow.

TORRES
They're good...
(beat, wry)
...but I'm not experiencing time travel.

Neelix sighs, disappointed, gestures to the PADD.

NEELIX
What're you reading?

TORRES
Personal logs.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: (2)

51

NEELIX

We'll get him back. The rest of
the crew, too.

OFF Torres, nodding hopefully...

52 INT. READY ROOM (OPTICAL)

52

where the Doctor is working at Janeway's desk, operatic
music PLAYING, the crater walls visible outside the
windows. After a beat, Kim ENTERS, reacting to the
music.

DOCTOR

Ah, Ensign... I'm glad you're
here.

The Doctor hands him a PADD, explains its contents.

DOCTOR

I've been analyzing our scans of
the Quarren patrol ships that
attacked us, and I think I've
devised a way of evading their
sensors.

A beat as Kim scrolls through the PADD, impressed, in
spite of himself.

KIM

You do have a "knack" for tactical
planning.

DOCTOR

That's something I've been meaning
to discuss with you.
(off Kim's look)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

