



"Cease Fire"

FINAL DRAFT

February 4, 2003

ENTERPRISE

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"Cease Fire"

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FINAL DRAFT

FEBRUARY 4, 2003

ENTERPRISE: "Cease Fire" - 2/4/03 SETS

ENTERPRISE

"Cease Fire"

SETS

INTERIORS

ENTERPRISE

BRIDGE
CAPTAIN'S MESS
CONFERENCE ROOM
LAUNCH BAY ONE
READY ROOM

BOMBED-OUT BUILDING

EXTERIORS

SPACE/ENTERPRISE

ALIEN PLANET
DECIMATED ALIEN SETTLEMENT
CRASH SITE
LOW BUILDING/ROOFTOP

ENTERPRISE: "Cease Fire" - 2/4/03 CAST

ENTERPRISE

"Cease Fire"

CAST

ARCHER

SOVAL

T'POL

SHRAN

TRIP

TARAH

REED

MUROC

MAYWEATHER

ADMIRAL FORREST

HOSHI

ANDORIAN SOLDIER

TELEV

Non-Speaking

Non-Speaking

N.D. SUPERNUMERARIES

ANDORIAN SOLDIERS

VULCAN COMMANDOS

ENTERPRISE

"Cease Fire"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

| | |
|-------------|----------------|
| SOVAL | soh-VAHL |
| ANDORIAN | an-DOOR-ee-uhn |
| ANDORIA | an-DOOR-ee-uh |
| SHRAN | SHRAN |
| PAAN MOKAR | pahn muh-KAHR |
| WEYTAHN | way-TAHN |
| MUROC | MYUR-ok |
| PARAAGA TWO | par-AH-guh |
| P' JEM | puh-ZHEM |
| TELEV | TELL-ev |

ENTERPRISE

"Cease Fire"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. DECIMATED ALIEN SETTLEMENT - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 1

A wide view of a large alien settlement, not quite a city, but clearly once a modern, well-established colony. The terrain is harsh and inhospitable, and the colony itself is in ruins -- concrete and metal structures abandoned and decimated by decades of warfare. And it appears that the war isn't over... SMOKE rises from a few scattered fires, and we see FLASHES and hear the sporadic CRACKLE of hi-tech weapons fire.

2 INT. BOMBED-OUT BUILDING - NIGHT 2

A ruined building scorched by blast marks, and crumbling from years of neglect. It's now been converted to a forward command post. Three alien soldiers pore over maps and scanners in the dimly-lit room. We recognize their blue skin and antennae instantly: ANDORIANS.

As the sound of distant FIRING continues, two more Andorians rush into the building: a beautiful, but fierce-looking Andorian woman, TARAH, is supporting a wounded Andorian SOLDIER (Andorian women have a paler, more subtle hue to their skin). As two Andorian soldiers move to help the wounded man, Tarah turns to her commanding officer...

REVEAL he is SHRAN (last seen in "Shadows of P'Jem").

SHRAN

(terse)

Report.

TARAH

(confident)

The Imperial Guard will die at their posts before they'll withdraw --

SHRAN

(cutting her off)

I know our men are willing to die... I'd like to hear their chances of surviving.

TARAH

We're holding our positions... for now.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

She moves to a back-lit map of the colony set up on the table. As she indicates positions on the map...

TARAH

But the enemy's deployed new units here... and here.

SHRAN

They're looking for a weakness.

TARAH

(soberly)

They may have found it.

(off his look)

We've taken more casualties.

SHRAN

(a beat)

I've received a communique. The Vulcans want to discuss terms for a cease fire.

TARAH

(bitterly)

Have you ever known a Vulcan who wouldn't lie to get what he wanted?

A beat as Shran considers his position, then...

SHRAN

There's another option... someone I've dealt with. A pinkskin. He's proven to be quite... even-handed in dealing with the Vulcans.

(then)

His name is Archer.

We hold a beat on the besieged Andorians, the sounds of battle pressing in around them, and we...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes.)

3 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL) 3
at warp.

4 INT. READY ROOM (OPTICAL) 4

ARCHER sits at his desk. ADMIRAL FORREST is on his monitor, sitting in his office at Starfleet Headquarters. Mid-scene:

ARCHER
You're sure he wants me?

ADMIRAL FORREST
Ambassador Soval said your presence was "crucial to resolving the crisis."

ARCHER
What's this planet called again?

ADMIRAL FORREST
The Vulcan name is Paan Mokar, but the Andorians call it Weytahn. It's on the frontier between their systems... both sides claim it belongs to them.
(then)
They've nearly gone to war over it twice in the past century.

ARCHER
How do they expect me to help settle a conflict they haven't been able to resolve in a hundred years?

ADMIRAL FORREST
Soval said you'd be fully briefed when you arrive.

Archer nods.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

ADMIRAL FORREST

Jonathan... this is the first time the Vulcans have asked for our help. You're the closest thing we have to an "Ambassador" out there...

(then)

You know how important this could be.

ARCHER

We'll get there as fast as we can.

OFF the intriguing situation...

CUT TO:

5 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

5

at high warp. The stars are streaking past at a faster rate than usual (as we saw in "Fallen Hero").

6 INT. CAPTAIN'S MESS (OPTICAL)

6

Archer, T'POL and TRIP talk over dinner. WARP STARS move rapidly past the window. The PITCH OF THE ENGINES is just a bit higher than normal. Trip is looking at the water VIBRATING SLIGHTLY in his glass.

TRIP

I don't like pushing the engines this hard. The injectors are running at a hundred and ten percent.

T'POL

They're rated for one hundred and twenty.

TRIP

And my underwear's flame retardant... that doesn't mean I'd set myself on fire to prove it.

T'Pol looks slightly puzzled by his analogy.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

ARCHER

I think we'll make it in one piece, Trip.

He looks to T'Pol.

ARCHER

I've been reading about Paan Mokar in the Vulcan database. It doesn't say a lot: Class D, not much bigger than Earth's moon... claimed by the Vulcans in twenty ninety-seven.

TRIP

Class D? That's uninhabitable.
(to T'Pol)
Why are you fighting over it?

T'POL

When the Andorians first arrived a century ago, they began to terraform the planet. Once an atmosphere developed, they established a settlement.

ARCHER

If it was unclaimed at the time... why would there be a problem?

T'POL

Its sole value is its strategic location near Vulcan space.

ARCHER

They were setting up a military base?

T'POL

It was the only logical conclusion.

TRIP

Did you have any evidence?

T'POL

How much evidence would you need if the Klingons decided to set up a "colony" on Pluto?

TRIP

It's not the same thing.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

T'POL

The Andorians refused to let the High Command inspect the colony.

(then)

So, they annexed Paan Mokar to protect their territory.

ARCHER

What happened to the Andorian colonists?

T'POL

They were removed.

TRIP

By force?

T'POL

(a bit defensive)

They left the High Command little choice.

(then)

A surveillance satellite was put into orbit to monitor the agreement... the planet has been deserted for nearly a century.

ARCHER

Until now.

T'Pol nods. OFF the moment...

DISSOLVE TO:

7 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

7

orbits a desolate-looking planet -- brown and barren with a thin atmosphere. Two powerful-looking VULCAN SHIPS keep pace with Enterprise.

ARCHER (V.O.)

Captain's Starlog, Supplemental.
In the three days it's taken us to reach Paan Mokar, the situation has grown considerably more tense.

8 INT. ENTERPRISE - CONFERENCE ROOM

8

The same Conference Room set seen in "Stigma." Archer and Trip wait alone in the room.

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

8

TRIP

Unbelievable. I damn near burn up the warp reactor getting here, and they make us wait --

At that moment, the door opens and T'Pol ENTERS, escorting AMBASSADOR SOVAL dressed in his robes, and an aide, MUROC, in a Vulcan military uniform. Archer steps forward to greet them. He's at his charming best, trying to put his best foot forward.

ARCHER

Welcome aboard, Ambassador.

SOVAL

(coolly)

Thank you, Captain. This is Sub-Commander Muroc.

Archer nods to Muroc, then...

ARCHER

(to Soval)

T'Pol's been filling me in on the situation here, but I still have a lot of questions.

Soval isn't the least bit disarmed by Archer's charm.

SOVAL

If you don't mind, Captain, I have a question of my own.

(then, bluntly)

Why would an officer of the Andorian Imperial Guard personally request your involvement?

ARCHER

I don't understand. I was told you asked for me.

If Archer expected a change in Soval's attitude toward him, it's now clear he was wrong. The chip on Soval's shoulder is as big as ever.

SOVAL

I'm involved in extremely difficult and dangerous negotiations. I don't consider your presence here an asset.

Archer reacts... Soval's laid his cards on the table.

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

8

ARCHER

If that's how you feel, we'll
gladly continue with our mission.

Nothing would make Soval happier, but he's forced to
deal with Archer.

SOVAL

Six days ago, an Andorian
Regimental Commander named Shran
landed a force on Paan Mokar and
occupied the settlement.

Now it's beginning to make sense to Archer.

ARCHER

Shran.

SOVAL

Naturally, we attempted to enforce
the treaty of twenty-ninety-
seven...

TRIP

Naturally.

MUROC

We've regained control of half the
colony, but two dozen Vulcans have
been wounded and three have been
taken hostage.

SOVAL

Shran has agreed to discuss terms
for their safe return...

(CONTINUED)

8

CONTINUED:

8

Soval hesitates, what he's about to say clearly doesn't sit well with him.

SOVAL

But only if you act as mediator.
For some reason, he finds you...
trustworthy.

Archer takes this in. Although he's aware of the gravity of the situation, he's slightly amused by the awkward position this puts Soval in.

ARCHER

You're asking for my help?

SOVAL

(this isn't easy)
Yes, Captain... I'm asking for
your help.

ARCHER

(a beat, nods)
I'll see what I can do.

SOVAL

Forgive my candor, but that's
hardly reassuring. The last time
you dealt with the Andorians, a
Vulcan intelligence site was
compromised and a priceless
monastery destroyed.

He nods toward Muroc.

SOVAL

Sub-Commander Muroc will accompany
you to represent our interests.

As far as Soval is concerned, this meeting is over. But Archer has other ideas...

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

ARCHER

(firmly)

Obviously, I'm here at the request of the Andorians. Shran believes he can trust me... I don't intend to prove him wrong by going down there with a Vulcan officer in tow.

(a beat)

If you insist I bring a Vulcan along... I'll take the one I know I can trust.

Soval gives Archer a hard look, clearly frustrated that Archer refuses to defer to him. But Archer doesn't blink. OFF the moment...

CUT TO:

8A INT. SICKBAY (ADDED SCENE)

8A

Archer ENTERS and approaches PHLOX. Archer is in a bit of a rush, eager to begin negotiations with the Andorians.

ARCHER

You wanted to see me, Doctor?

PHLOX

Yes... this planet is home to a rather pernicious mutagenic pathogen. I'll need to bombard your immune system with analeptic radiation to protect you while you're on the surface.

ARCHER

(wary)

Bombard...?

PHLOX

It's quite painless, I assure you.

ARCHER

What about T'Pol?

PHLOX

Vulcan physiology isn't affected by the pathogen.

He gestures toward the door.

PHLOX

Shall we?

CUT TO:

8B INT. BIO-SCAN (ADDED SCENE)

8B

ANGLE ON PHLOX standing outside in the corridor, visible through the Bio-Scan window. As he works some off-camera controls...

PHLOX

This should only take a moment...

REVEAL ARCHER, in uniform, standing in Bio-Scan.

Phlox touches a control and the LIGHT inside Bio-Scan shifts to A PINKISH GLOW. A low HUM is heard as Archer undergoes the treatment. A beat as Archer waits...

PHLOX

If I may ask, how did your first meeting with the Vulcans go?

ARCHER

(sarcastic)

Warm and friendly, as ever.

PHLOX

(slightly amused)

Ironic... they weren't overly enthusiastic about you taking command of Enterprise in the first place... and now your presence is crucial to their interests.

ARCHER

It's crucial to ours, too. We're not just out here to scan comets and meet new species. We're here to prove that humanity's ready to join a much larger... community.

(with conviction)

I intend to do that... whether the Vulcans like it or not.

Phlox nods. He touches a control and the LIGHTS REVERT TO NORMAL.

PHLOX

All finished.

Archer nods and turns to head out the far door toward the Launch Bay.

PHLOX

Captain...

(CONTINUED)

8B CONTINUED:

8B

Archer looks back.

PHLOX

I served as a medic in the Denobulan Infantry. If I learned anything from that experience, it's that battlefields are unpredictable places... even under a flag of truce. Be careful.

Archer nods, appreciating the sentiment. OFF the moment...

9 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL) 9

A shuttlepod DROP-LAUNCHES from Enterprise and heads for the planet below.

10 INT. SHUTTLEPOD 10

Archer pilots while T'Pol sits behind him monitoring a console. Both are wearing their away jackets. An ALARM SOUNDS and Archer touches a control to silence it.

ARCHER

We've lost the navigational sensors... and the com.

T'POL

It's the Andorian jamming signal.
(works her console)
I'm entering the landing coordinates they gave us.

ARCHER

Let's hope they're accurate.

Archer works the helm...

(NOTE: NEW MATERIAL TO BE SHOT BEGINS HERE AND SHOULD MATCH THE EXISTING SCENE. OR THE FIRST THREE LINES COULD BE RE-SHOT TO MATCH.)

T'POL

Did you have a chance to read the Territorial Compromise?

ARCHER

I glanced at it...

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

T'POL

The Compromise is at the heart of this dispute... it's worth your attention.

ARCHER

It's twelve hundred pages long.

T'POL

Did you "glance" at any of the other materials I sent to your quarters?

(beat)

V'Lar's treatise on negotiating tactics is the definitive text on the subject...

ARCHER

I got all of it...

(rattling them off)

V'Lar's treatise, the Revised Intersystem Agreement, the High Command briefing on the Border Incursions of twenty-one-twelve... I was up 'til two a.m.

T'POL

Glancing?

ARCHER

(somewhat lightly)

Are you trying to tell me something... that maybe I'm not prepared for this?

T'Pol hesitates, then...

T'POL

Ambassador Soval clearly believes you'll fail.

(genuine)

I was hoping some advanced preparation would help you prove him wrong.

ARCHER

Thanks, but I doubt I'm going to impress Shran by quoting Vulcan treaties.

T'Pol nods, he's probably right.

T'POL

Then how do you intend to conduct the negotiation?

Archer hesitates...

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: 10

T'POL
I assume you have a strategy.

ARCHER
The first thing is to convince
Shran that he can trust me.

T'POL
And then?

ARCHER
We'll just have to play it by ear.

T'Pol gives him a look, "play it by ear"? OFF the
moment...

CUT TO:

11 EXT. DECIMATED ALIEN SETTLEMENT - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 11

The shuttlepod flies over the ruined colony and comes in
for a landing.

CUT TO:

12 EXT. DECIMATED ALIEN SETTLEMENT - NIGHT 12

A bleak, rubble-strewn part of the colony. Archer and
T'Pol ENTER and move cautiously through the remains of
the abandoned Andorian colony -- the ruins surround them
in an impressionistic jumble.

ARCHER
Are you sure these are the
coordinates?

T'POL
Yes.

We play a spooky beat as they creep forward through the
rubble. Occasional BURSTS OF WEAPONS FIRE crackle in
the distance.

Suddenly, there's a SCUFFLE OF MOVEMENT nearby. Archer
and T'Pol freeze and exchange a look. A tense beat...
Shadows crowd around them, and they can't see anything
in the darkness.

13 FOLLOW T'POL 13

as she creeps toward the source of the noise. She peers around a corner and suddenly finds herself face-to-face with Tarah! The Andorian officer glares at T'Pol, her weapon trained at her.

TARAH
Don't move, Vulcan.

T'Pol doesn't flinch.

T'POL
Captain...

14 ON ARCHER 14

as he turns toward T'Pol. He now sees two more Andorian Soldiers covering him from the ruins -- they seem to have appeared from nowhere. Archer slowly raises his arms.

ARCHER
We're not armed.

Their weapons don't waver. He looks toward Tarah.

ARCHER
I'm Captain Jonathan Archer. I'm here to see Commander Shran.

TARAH
(a beat)
He's expecting you... without a Vulcan escort.

ARCHER
I wasn't told to come alone. This is my Science Officer.

Tarah doesn't take her eyes from T'Pol.

ARCHER
She helped expose the Vulcan listening post at P'Jem. I thought Shran might enjoy seeing her again.

A tense beat... and Tarah nods to the other soldiers. They move forward and quickly pull black bags over Archer's and T'Pol's heads.

CUT TO:

15 INT. BOMBED-OUT BUILDING - NIGHT

15

An Andorian soldier works in the command post. Tarah ENTERS... followed by Archer and T'Pol, still wearing the black hoods. They are pushed into the room by the two Andorian soldiers we saw outside. The soldiers roughly set Archer and T'Pol into chairs and pull the hoods off their heads. Shran steps forward to face them.

ARCHER

(dryly)

I imagined my first diplomatic mission would involve sitting around a big table, toasting with champagne, signing things with lots of pens.

SHRAN

The pinkskin sense of humor...

As the two men eye each other, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

16 INT. BOMBED-OUT BUILDING - NIGHT

16

As before. Archer and Shran face each other as T'Pol, Tarah and an Andorian N.D. watch.

SHRAN

(to Archer)

My apologies for the security precautions.

Tarah hasn't taken her eyes off T'Pol.

TARAH

We can never be too vigilant when it comes to Vulcans.

ARCHER

(to Tarah)

They say the same thing about you.

SHRAN

I'm sure they do.

(amused)

We're aggressive... illogical.

ARCHER

Prove them wrong.

SHRAN

That's why you're here, Captain... to help us do just that.

(then)

I've dealt with the Vulcans twice before where you were involved.

Both times you handled the situation without prejudice...

ARCHER

I hope I can help again.

(then)

But the first thing I need is to see the hostages.

TARAH

(bitterly)

Hostages? Criminals take hostages... kidnappers looking for a ransom take hostages. I assume you're referring to the enemy soldiers we captured.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

ARCHER

The Vulcans want to know they're all right.

SHRAN

They haven't been harmed.

He gestures for Archer to come with him, and he leads him to a door at the back of the room. He pulls open the door and nods for Archer to look inside. Archer steps to the door and looks:

17 ANGLE THROUGH DOOR - ARCHER'S POV:

17

Three VULCAN COMMANDOS in military uniform (as we saw in "Shadows of P'Jem") sit on the floor of a small storage room, bound hand and foot. They're a bit dirty, but appear to be okay.

18 RESUME SCENE

18

T'Pol reacts to the sight of the captive Vulcans.

ARCHER

(to the Vulcans)

Are you all right?

Before any of them can answer, Tarah moves forward and quickly shuts the door.

TARAH

When they attacked us, two of my men were badly wounded. They're lucky we didn't kill them.

T'POL

(reasonably)

You provoked this situation when you violated the Territorial Compromise --

TARAH

(temper flaring)

Only a Vulcan could call a hundred years of oppression a "compromise."

Tarah steps close to T'Pol, eyeing her threateningly.

TARAH

You annexed a planet that belongs to us... herded our colonists into refugee camps!

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

T'POL

After you set up a military
outpost here.

Before Tarah can respond, Shran intercedes...

SHRAN

(dryly)

As you can see, Captain, even
after a hundred years this
situation still evokes anger... on
both sides.

(then)

We will release our prisoners on
the following conditions:
Immediate withdrawal of all Vulcan
military forces; the so-called
"Compromise" is to be rescinded,
and the Vulcans must concede
irrevocable sovereignty of Weytahn
to Andoria.

ARCHER

You don't expect them to agree to
all that.

TARAH

(dismissive)

I told you... he's a puppet of the
Vulcans.

(CONTINUED)

18

CONTINUED:

18

Archer turns to Tarah.

ARCHER

For the record, the Vulcan High Command doesn't like me very much and, frankly, the feeling is mutual.

He looks to Shran.

ARCHER

(bluntly)

If all you need is someone to deliver your list of demands, find somebody else. I've got other things to do.

Shran considers this, then...

SHRAN

The Vulcans always say they're ready to talk, but it amounts to nothing... treaty negotiations that drag on for years. I want to speak to Soval... someone who can deal with this situation without having to "check with his superiors."

ARCHER

(a beat)

I'll see what I can do.

SHRAN

Here. On my terms.

ARCHER

That might be a little difficult...

TARAH

(to Shran)

This is pointless!

ARCHER

(continuing)

...but not impossible. Thing is, he's going to want something in return...

(CONTINUED)

18

CONTINUED:

18

SHRAN

Haven't they taken enough?

ARCHER

I'm talking about a gesture...
something to show you're serious.
(then)

I came down here to see about the
hostages... why don't you let them
go?

TARAH

(outraged)

And give away our only advantage!?

Shran is shaking his head.

SHRAN

No.

ARCHER

Release two of them then... keep
the other until after you've met
with Soval.

SHRAN

(a beat)

One... as a show of our good faith

Agreed. OFF the moment...

CUT TO:

19

INT. SHUTTLEPOD

19

Archer is at the helm, T'Pol behind him. One of the
Vulcan soldiers that Shran was holding prisoner sits
quietly in the back of the shuttle. A beat, then:

ARCHER

(to T'Pol)

You're being awfully quiet.

T'POL

Is there something you'd like to
discuss?

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

ARCHER

You don't seem too happy with the way I handled things down there.

T'POL

(carefully)

As Shran said, this is a provocative issue...

(a beat)

However, I think you did well.

ARCHER

Thanks.

T'POL

But... my opinion often differs from the High Command's.

As Archer considers this, we...

CUT TO:

20 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

20

Ambassador Soval is there with his aide, Muroc, and Archer and T'Pol. Soval clearly isn't as satisfied with Archer's diplomacy as T'Pol was. Mid-scene:

SOVAL

Unacceptable.

ARCHER

You got one of your men back...

SOVAL

And in exchange you'll deliver me into their hands.

(sarcastic)

I'm sure the Andorians were impressed with your negotiating skills.

ARCHER

They want to talk to you, not kidnap you.

(CONTINUED)

20

CONTINUED:

20

SOVAL

If I agree to a meeting it simply legitimizes their position.

ARCHER

And if you don't, these negotiations end before they begin.

MUROC

That may happen sooner than you realize.

(off Archer's look)

While you were on the surface, we detected three Andorian vessels approaching. They'll be here in less than five hours.

SOVAL

They probably intend to resupply their troops on the surface...

(a beat, soberly)

We won't allow that.

T'POL

(a bit surprised)

Engaging an Andorian vessel could be construed as an act of war.

SOVAL

That will be their decision.

ARCHER

Both sides are responsible for what happens here.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

SOVAL

You don't understand the complexities of this situation --

ARCHER

(cutting in)

With all due respect, Ambassador, why did you agree to let me go down there if you won't listen to my advice?

SOVAL

I didn't request your help, Captain. And I don't feel obliged to accept it.

ARCHER

(containing his anger)

You claim the Andorians are inflexible... at least they're willing to sit down and talk. The ball's in your court now.

Puzzled, Soval looks to T'Pol.

T'POL

It's a human expression... it means the next move is yours.

We hold on Soval for a long moment, considering...

CUT TO:

21 INT. LAUNCH BAY ONE

21

On the upper walkway. Ambassador Soval is walking toward the ladder leading down into a shuttlepod. Muroc follows close behind, followed by Archer, T'Pol and Trip (Archer and T'Pol are wearing their away jackets). As they reach the ladder...

MUROC

(to Soval, urgent)

This isn't wise... the colony hasn't been secured.

SOVAL

(dryly)

Didn't you hear the Captain? "The ball is in our court."

He gives Archer a look, then climbs down into the shuttle. Clearly unhappy, Muroc turns and EXITS.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

T'Pol follows Soval into the shuttle, leaving Archer and Trip alone at the top of the ladder.

TRIP

(quietly)

I don't like this.

(off Archer's look)

With all the interference, you won't be able to contact the ship if something goes wrong.

ARCHER

They're expecting us... we'll be fine.

TRIP

Those Andorian ships will be here in four hours.

ARCHER

I plan on being back long before then.

TRIP

T'Pol said that "Territorial Compromise" they were talking about took eight years to work out.

ARCHER

(wry)

I'll try to speed things up this time.

As Archer heads down into the shuttlepod...

CUT TO:

22 OMITTED

22

22A INT. BOMBED-OUT BUILDING

22A

Shran and Tarah stand with two Andorian soldiers.

SHRAN

(to one soldier)

Bring them here as soon as they land... and treat the Vulcan with respect.

The two soldiers EXIT, leaving Shran and Tarah alone. They say nothing for a beat, then...

(CONTINUED)

22A CONTINUED:

22A

TARAH

If I may speak.

SHRAN

You don't have to.

(off her look)

I know what you're going to say.

(voicing her thoughts)

We discovered this planet, we made it liveable... it belongs to us.

(then)

Don't worry. It'll be ours again.

TARAH

How? By talking? We've been trying that for a hundred years, and it's gotten us nowhere. They stall and lie and make promises they never intend to keep.

She looks at Shran intently, her passion growing.

TARAH

We came here to fight! Why back down now?

SHRAN

War should always be a last resort.

TARAH

War is what we're trained for.

SHRAN

I'm willing to give Archer another chance.

Tarah is disgusted.

TARAH

You put too much faith in these pinkskins. We don't know anything about them, except that they're friends of the Vulcans.

SHRAN

Not always... I've seen that for myself.

TARAH

If we attack now, we can have the Vulcans on the defensive before our ships arrive.

SHRAN

Your recommendation is noted.

(CONTINUED)

22A CONTINUED:

22A

TARAH
(pressing)
Our troops are ready. There's no
reason to wait --

SHRAN
Enough!

She stops.

SHRAN
(coolly)
I value your opinion, Tarah. But
that doesn't allow you to question
my commands.
(then)
Dismissed.

She EXITS and we hold for a moment on Shran, considering
their tense encounter.

CUT TO:

23 INT. SHUTTLEPOD

23

Archer is at the helm, T'Pol and Soval seated behind.
They ride in silence for a beat, then Archer glances
back to Soval.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

ARCHER

They'll send some soldiers to meet us. I'm afraid they'll want to blindfold you... it's just a security precaution.

Soval looks to Archer, a bit impatient.

SOVAL

Thank you for the reassurance. Now if you don't mind I need a few moments of silence to prepare myself.

ARCHER

Of course.

Soval settles back into his seat. As Archer turns to the helm, the shuttle suddenly ROCKS sharply! WEAPONS FIRE FLARES nearby outside the windows! Archer works the helm as T'Pol checks her console.

ARCHER

(tense)

T'Pol?

T'POL

Weapons fire.

(off monitor)

I can't pinpoint the source.

The shuttle JOLTS again! Archer works his controls.

24 EXT. ALIEN PLANET - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 24

The shuttle is flying low over the settlement, on its final approach to land. It's STRUCK by PARTICLE WEAPONS FIRE flashing up out of the darkness below.

25 INT. SHUTTLEPOD 25

The shuttle takes another HIT! ALARMS sound. Archer taps a control.

ARCHER
(to com)
Archer to Enterprise.

T'POL
We're still within their jamming range.

SOVAL
I suggest we cancel the negotiations and return to your ship.

ARCHER
For once we're in full agreement.

Another BRIGHT FLASH OF WEAPONS FIRE and the shuttle ROCKS VIOLENTLY. The lights DIM and the sound of the ENGINE DIES!

T'POL
(off her console)
Direct hit to our starboard engine. Main power is off-line.

SOVAL
Now you see who you're dealing with, Captain.

Archer is intent on flying the crippled shuttle.

ARCHER
(sharply)
If you don't mind, Ambassador...

T'POL
(off her monitor)
We're losing altitude... two hundred meters.

ARCHER
I'm going to bring us in on thrusters.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 25

The shuttle SHUDDERS as Archer determinedly works the helm controls.

T'POL
(off her console)
One hundred meters... fifty...
(to Archer)
We need to reduce our speed.

ARCHER
The ground's going to do that for us. Brace yourselves.

As they grimly hold on...

25A OMITTED 25A

26 EXT. ALIEN PLANET - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 26

The shuttlepod careens down into the city in a controlled emergency landing. The shuttle impacts the ground with a tremendous crash, throwing up dirt and debris!

26A INT. SHUTTLEPOD - CONTINUOUS 26A

Archer, T'Pol and Soval are tossed about violently from the impact. SPARKS explode from panels, as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

27 EXT. DECIMATED ALIEN SETTLEMENT - NIGHT

27

We find the shuttlepod crashed amidst the jumbled ruins (a different angle from when Archer and T'Pol first landed here, hopefully connoting a different location in the colony). The shuttle hatch cracks open...

Archer peers cautiously out, looking around the ruins. We still hear the sporadic sound of WEAPONS FIRE and SMALL EXPLOSIONS in the distance, indications of the ongoing fighting between the two sides. Archer steps out, a phase-pistol in his hand.

T'Pol emerges from the shuttle, carrying her Vulcan scanner (her phase-pistol is in its holster). Soval steps out after her. A beat as T'Pol works her scanner...

ARCHER
(off T'Pol's scanning)
Any idea where we are?

She shakes her head and puts the scanner in its pouch.

SOVAL
The southeast quadrant... near the
old spaceport.

Archer and T'Pol both look to Soval, surprised.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

SOVAL
(explaining)
I told you I negotiated the last
accord. I also served here.

T'Pol reacts... she didn't know this.

T'POL
You were with the occupation force?

SOVAL
As an intelligence officer... a
long time ago.

He points into the distance.

SOVAL
Our current deployment has its
base of operations that way...
about two and a half kilometers.

ARCHER
I appreciate your help,
Ambassador, but we're looking for
the Andorians.

SOVAL
Circumstances have altered our
plans.

ARCHER
I gave Shran my word and I intend
to keep it.

SOVAL
Shran just tried to kill us.

ARCHER
We don't know that.

Soval notes the wrecked shuttle.

SOVAL
I suppose you think our troops are
responsible for this.

ARCHER
Sensors and communications are off-
line... there's weapons fire
flying all over the place. We
don't know what happened.

SOVAL
(disbelieving)
Are you that naive? Shran is
using you.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

ARCHER

This is a man who couldn't sleep because he thought he owed me something. I don't believe he asked me to come a dozen light years just so I could lead you into a trap.

More WEAPONS FIRE can be heard in the distance, perhaps a bit closer this time.

ARCHER

And right now it seems like the best thing to do is to get a cease fire in place. The Andorians won't agree to that until they talk to you... in person.

Archer turns and indicates a direction opposite to where Soval said the Vulcans were located.

ARCHER

I managed to keep us on course most of the way in... we can't be more than a kilometer from Shran's landing coordinates.

He heads off, not looking to see if Soval is following. Soval glances to T'Pol... then he moves off after Archer. T'Pol follows. As they all disappear into the night...

CUT TO:

28 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL) 28

still in orbit of the planet... the two Vulcan ships nearby.

29 INT. BRIDGE (OPTICAL) 29

REED, HOSHI, MAYWEATHER and various Bridge crewmembers at their stations. Trip stands at the Captain's chair facing the Viewscreen, where we see Commander Muroc on a Vulcan ship (standing in front of a one-wall Vulcan set, not necessarily a bridge). The tone between Trip and Muroc is tense, but not combative -- both men are trying to be reasonable. Mid-scene:

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

TRIP

(concerned)

How would you know? We can't pick up anything through the interference.

MUROC

Our scanners are more sophisticated than yours. We detected weapons fire coming from the surface... then your shuttle appeared to make an emergency landing somewhere in the colony.

TRIP

Where?

MUROC

We haven't been able to pinpoint their landing site. But our units on the ground are already searching.

(then)

The High Command instructed me to take steps to recover Ambassador Soval.

REED

And our officers?

(CONTINUED)

29

CONTINUED:

29

MUROC
Of course.

TRIP
What type of steps?

MUROC
(obliquely)
Whatever I feel the situation
demands.

TRIP
We want to be involved in any
rescue operation.

MUROC
(dismissive)
We have more experience in these
matters.

TRIP
I know. I once saw one of your
commando units blast the hell out
of a rebel compound during a
"rescue mission."

MUROC
We won't allow this provocation to
continue.

TRIP
You don't even know where they
are! Do you really think it's a
good idea to go down there guns
blazing?

MUROC
Our response will be appropriate.
(before Trip can protest)
I'll keep you informed, Commander.

Muroc touches a control and CUTS THE TRANSMISSION. Trip
is frustrated. He looks to Hoshi.

TRIP
Any luck?

HOSHI
I'm trying, sir... but if the
Vulcans can't find them...

Reed looks up from his station.

REED
We may be trying too hard.
(off Trip's look)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

REED (cont'd)
We're only looking for a single
human bio-sign...

TRIP
(to Hoshi)
See what you can do.

HOSHI
Yes, sir.

TRIP
(to Mayweather)
How far away are those Andorian
ships?

MAYWEATHER
Three hours at their present
speed.

Trip considers their situation as he sits in the
Captain's chair, and we...

CUT TO:

30 OMITTED

30

31 INT. BOMBED-OUT BUILDING - NIGHT

31

Shran's command bunker is alive with activity. He and
Tarah look over a large map of the colony, while several
Andorian soldiers busy themselves with scanners,
weapons, etc. Mid-scene:

SHRAN
(angry)
That shuttle was to be left
alone... I gave specific orders!

TARAH
And they were followed.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

SHRAN

Then who fired those shots?
(sarcastic)
The Vulcans, I suppose... trying
to kill their own Ambassador?

TARAH

Is that so unlikely?
(off his look)
Some of my men saw weapons fire
coming from their positions.

He reacts, surprised.

TARAH

(pressing her point)
It's Vulcan subterfuge, I'm sure
of it! What better way for them
to justify an invasion than to
blame us for killing their envoy?

SHRAN

They are devious, but I doubt even
they would go that far.

TARAH

You act as if they have some moral
code...
(dismissive)
They have no conscience... only
their precious logic. They'll do
anything to drive us off this
planet.
(pressing)
We should never have agreed to
negotiate!

SHRAN

(coolly)
You're not happy with the way I've
handled the situation?

Tarah realizes she's pushed her superior officer a bit
too hard.

TARAH

Of course I am, sir.

He considers her for a beat, then...

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

SHRAN

Put all our positions on alert...
I want Soval and the pinkskin
brought to me... alive. If
they're looking for an excuse to
attack, we won't give it to them.

TARAH

I'll see to it myself.

As she moves off, we hold on Shran for a beat...

32 EXT. DECIMATED ALIEN SETTLEMENT - NIGHT

32

Archer, Soval and T'Pol move cautiously forward through
the rubble of the colony. Archer stops to take stock of
their position. A beat as he looks around, unsure where
he is...

SOVAL

(off Archer's uncertainty)
Perhaps you were farther off
course than you thought.

ARCHER

(a touch impatient)
You've been here before. I don't
suppose you'd care to help?

SOVAL

It's been almost a hundred
years...

ARCHER

I thought Vulcans had exceptional
memories.

Soval glances around.

SOVAL

This is the old residential
quarter... according to our latest
intelligence the Andorians control
the settlement west of here.

Archer reacts, acknowledging Soval's help.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

ARCHER

If we keep moving this way, we should --

Archer is cut off by the SOUND OF HI-TECH WEAPONS FIRE very close by! Archer and T'Pol pull their phase-pistols and hustle Soval quickly to cover behind a:

33 CRUMBLED WALL

33

As they hunker down behind the shattered piece of rubble...

SOVAL

Not quite the warm welcome you expected, Captain?

Archer listens to the off-screen WEAPONS FIRE, taking stock of their situation.

ARCHER

(realizing)

They're not shooting at us.

T'POL

The Vulcan units must be advancing their positions.

SOVAL

We should try to make contact with them.

More FIRING O.S.

ARCHER

I don't recommend sticking your neck out right now.

SOVAL

What do you recommend... wandering through these ruins until we find an Andorian soldier, and trust he's been informed not to shoot us on sight?

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

Archer considers this. As the WEAPONS FIRE continues to echo nearby...

ARCHER
(to T'Pol)
I'll take a look... stay here.

T'POL
(objecting)
Captain --

ARCHER
That's an order. No offense, but my ears are less likely to draw fire than yours.

And he hurries off into the gloom. Soval and T'Pol crouch behind the wall as WEAPONS FIRE continues to be heard.

SOVAL
What is their fixation with our ears?

T'POL
I believe they're envious.

Soval nods, perhaps.

SOVAL
(a beat)
Do you realize you've picked up a slight human accent?

T'Pol reacts, a bit taken aback. Soval continues...

SOVAL
You were one of the most promising members of my staff, T'Pol. If you'd stayed in San Francisco you'd be the Assistant Counsel by now... you might even have a diplomatic posting of your own.

T'POL
I'm aware of that.

SOVAL
Then why have you remained on Enterprise?

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

T'POL

We believed they needed our help when they first developed warp drive... that hasn't changed.

SOVAL

(dryly)

Captain Archer's record is evidence of that. But there are others who can assist them.

T'POL

I find the work... gratifying.

SOVAL

Gratification is an emotional indulgence.

(then)

You disagreed with our recommendation that Archer's mission be cancelled after the tragedy at Paraaga Two. Why?

T'POL

I was on board Enterprise at the time. I felt my opinion would be welcomed.

SOVAL

You believed you knew better than the High Command? That sounds a great deal like another emotion... arrogance.

(pointed)

Perhaps it's time for you to consider another assignment.

T'Pol is deferential to Soval, but she doesn't waver.

T'POL

Just because Captain Archer has earned my respect doesn't mean I've been contaminated by his emotions.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

Soval looks at her closely. While they've been talking the sound of WEAPONS FIRE has faded and grown more distant. At that moment, Archer reappears and hunkers down behind the wall with them.

T'POL

Did you make contact?

Archer shakes his head.

ARCHER

They've pulled back... let's keep moving.

As they head off...

CUT TO:

33A EXT. DECIMATED ALIEN SETTLEMENT - NIGHT

33A

At the shuttlepod crash site. An Andorian soldier stands near the wreck, warily aiming his weapon out into the night. A beat, and Tarah climbs out of the shuttle.

TARAH

Empty.

She looks around, frustrated.

(CONTINUED)

33A CONTINUED:

33A

ANDORIAN SOLDIER
They're probably trying to reach
the Vulcans.

TARAH
(a beat)
No... the pinkskin will want to
keep his part of the bargain.

She indicates the direction that Archer, T'Pol and Soval
went.

TARAH
They'll be looking for Shran.

She nods for the soldier to follow her and they move off
into the night, weapons at-the-ready...

CUT TO:

34 INT. BRIDGE (VPB)

34

Hoshi works intently at her station. Trip sits in the
Captain's chair, and Reed, Mayweather and N.D. Bridge
crewmembers man their stations. Hoshi suddenly looks up
from her console...

HOSHI
Commander.

As Trip rises and moves to her station...

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

TRIP
You have something?

She indicates a GRAPHIC on her monitor.

HOSHI
I can't be sure... but you see
this E.M. differential here?

TRIP
That's the Captain?

HOSHI
It's definitely a bio-sign. I'm
ninety percent sure it's human.

REED
At least we know he's alive.

TRIP
(to Hoshi)
Where is he?

HOSHI
I need another hour.

Trip looks to Mayweather.

TRIP
What's the status on those
Andorian ships?

MAYWEATHER
They just dropped out of warp...
they'll be here in thirteen
minutes.

REED
(off his console)
I think the Vulcans see them, too.
They're breaking orbit... probably
giving themselves room to
maneuver.

Trip considers this, then...

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

TRIP
(to Reed)
Put the ship on Tactical Alert.

Reed nods and touches a control. The Bridge lights DIM to emergency levels and an ALERT SOUNDS. OFF the tense moment...

35 EXT. DECIMATED ALIEN SETTLEMENT - NIGHT (OPTICAL)

35

Archer, T'Pol and Soval move forward through the rubble. Without warning, an ENERGY PULSE shoots out of the darkness and hits near them! They all immediately scramble for cover as TWO MORE PULSES kick up dirt and debris at their feet.

ARCHER
Get down!

As they try to get out of the open, Soval stumbles and falls to the ground! Archer turns and heads to help Soval, T'Pol close behind.

As Soval struggles to his feet, an ENERGY PULSE strikes him in the shoulder and knocks him to the ground!

Archer and T'Pol reach Soval, who is injured, but conscious. Archer nods toward some nearby ruins...

ARCHER
Over there!

They drag Soval toward the cover of a low wall. As more ENERGY PULSES hit around them, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

36 EXT. DECIMATED ALIEN SETTLEMENT - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 36

Archer and T'Pol have dragged Soval into cover behind a low wall. We hear the sound of WEAPONS FIRE hitting all around them. An ENERGY PULSE strikes nearby (we will continue to HEAR and occasionally see INCOMING WEAPONS FIRE throughout the scene).

T'POL
(re: energy pulses)
Those are Andorian weapons.

Archer shouts over the wall.

ARCHER
(calls out)
Hold your fire!

Archer is forced to duck back as MORE SHOTS hit the wall. He sees T'Pol has now pulled aside Soval's scorched robe to reveal a small PLASMA BURN on his skin -- it doesn't appear too serious.

ARCHER
(to T'Pol)
How is he?

T'POL
It isn't life-threatening, but he needs medical attention.

Archer peers over the wall and tries again:

ARCHER
(calls out)
We've brought the Vulcan
Ambassador to meet with Commander
Shran --

This actually seems to provoke their unseen attackers, and TWO MORE PULSES burst dangerously close. Frustrated, Archer RETURNS FIRE with his phase-pistol, looking over the wall as he does.

ARCHER
Looks like two of them... one on
top of that structure, the other
on the ground.

As Archer looks around, quickly surveying their situation...

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

ARCHER
(to T'Pol)
If I can work my way around, I
might be able to come up behind
them.

Archer hands his phase-pistol to Soval, who reacts with surprise.

SOVAL
What do you expect me to do with
this?

ARCHER
Make sure they don't see me.

SOVAL
I haven't fired a weapon in fifty
years.

ARCHER
You don't need to hit anything,
just keep them occupied.

They duck down as we HEAR a FLURRY OF INCOMING FIRE.

ARCHER
Really occupied... or I'm not
going to get very far.

Archer crawls off into the rubble and darkness. As soon as he's gone, T'Pol and Soval begin FIRING their phase-pistols over the wall.

CUT TO:

37 NEW ANGLE - THE RUINS - WITH ARCHER 37

as he crawls and scrambles through the crumbling stonework and derelict structures of the old settlement. The SOUND OF WEAPONS FIRE echoes all around him.

38 ANGLE ON A RUINED BUILDING 38

Archer peers around the edge of the building. Just ahead of him he sees:

38A AN ANDORIAN SOLDIER (OPTICAL) 38A

crouched underneath the ruins of a low structure. This is the same soldier we saw with Tarah at the wrecked shuttlepod. He FIRES his weapon toward where T'Pol and Soval are hidden, but is forced to take cover as TWO BURSTS of PHASE-PISTOL FIRE from them drive him back.

38B ON ARCHER

38B

as he creeps closer to the Andorian. OFF-SCREEN PHASE-PISTOL FIRE keeps the Andorian occupied, and he doesn't sense Archer moving up behind him. Archer notices a piece of debris lying on the ground -- an exotic-looking chunk of STEEL REBAR from the crumbling ruin. He picks it up. Then...

ARCHER

Hey.

Startled, the Andorian turns and sees Archer. Before he can raise his weapon, however, Archer hits him with the rebar! The Andorian goes down, out cold! Archer takes a deep breath -- one down.

He drops the rebar and picks up the Andorian's weapon. The sound of WEAPONS FIRE CONTINUES around him as he moves off...

CUT TO:

39 OMITTED

39

40 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL) 40

Three ANDORIAN SHIPS move at impulse in a close military formation.

41 INT. BRIDGE 41

We're still at Tactical Alert. Trip sits in the Captain's chair. Reed, Hoshi, Mayweather and the rest of the Bridge crew at-the-ready.

TRIP

(tense)

Range?

MAYWEATHER

Fifty thousand kilometers.

(then)

They're still heading right for the Vulcan ships.

REED

(off his console)

The Vulcans are charging weapons.

(then)

The Andorians as well.

A beat...

TRIP

Travis, lay in a new course. I want you to put us right between them.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: 41

The crew reacts with surprise.

MAYWEATHER

Aye, sir.

As Mayweather works the helm...

REED

(to Trip)

If you don't mind me asking, what
do you have in mind?

Trip doesn't answer. OFF the tense moment...

CUT TO:

42 EXT. DECIMATED ALIEN SETTLEMENT - NIGHT 42

ANGLE ON ARCHER as he creeps through the ruins, tracking the second sniper. We play a tense beat as Archer moves forward... the SOUND OF THE SNIPER'S ENERGY WEAPON growing closer. Archer stops and looks ahead:

42A A LOW BUILDING (OPTICAL) 42A

rises above the rubble just ahead. We see the FLASH OF ANDORIAN PLASMA BURSTS coming from the rooftop, but Archer can't see who's firing.

42B BACK ON ARCHER 42B

as he moves toward the low building, trying to stay out of sight of the sniper. He reaches the edge of the structure and crouches near the wall, catching his breath. Then, seeking out some handholds on the rotting wall, he begins to climb up...

42BA EXT. DECIMATED ALIEN SETTLEMENT - NIGHT (OPTICAL) 42BA

Back behind the crumbling wall, T'Pol and Soval continue to lay down COVERING FIRE for Archer.

42C EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT 42C

We can HEAR THE SNIPER FIRING very close-by now. A beat, and Archer appears... quietly climbing up onto the rooftop. He stays low, aiming the Andorian weapon into the darkness. Just ahead, at the edge of the rooftop, he sees:

43 ANGLE ON AN ANDORIAN - ARCHER'S POV (OPTICAL) 43

crouched amidst the ruins just ahead, FIRING off-screen.
It's Tarah!

44 BACK ON ARCHER 44

as he moves toward Tarah, weapon raised. He finally
stops a few feet away, and:

ARCHER
Drop the weapon.

Tarah freezes, but she makes no move to get rid of her
weapon.

ARCHER
(a warning, re: his
weapon)
I've never fired one of these
before... I'm not sure if it's set
on stun.

She turns slowly toward Archer, defiant...

TARAH
It doesn't have a stun setting.

A tense beat... and she finally tosses her weapon off
the roof. It CLATTERS in the darkness below. (With the
Andorians no longer firing, T'Pol's and Soval's incoming
phase-pistol fire ceases.)

ARCHER
(angry)
You fired on my shuttle.

She doesn't deny it. He keeps the weapon trained on
her.

ARCHER
You're trying to kill Soval...
undermine everything Shran's
trying to do here. Why?
(no response)
Do you want a war with the
Vulcans?

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

TARAH

All we want is a chance to fight
for what's ours... before cowards
like Shran "negotiate" it away.

ARCHER

You can take that up with him...
(gesturing with the
weapon)
Let's go.

She turns and begins to move toward the edge of the roof
(toward whatever stairway or area provides access to the
ground level). As Archer moves to follow her, however,
his foot suddenly CRUNCHES through a decaying piece of
the roof!

He loses his balance and Tarah seizes the opportunity:
She tackles Archer, knocking the weapon away! It's
immediately clear she's a well-trained warrior. Archer
fights back, throwing her off...

IN A SERIES OF SHOTS these two engage in a brief, but
fierce fight -- the roof threatening to give way underneath
them at any moment! Archer is finally able to subdue Tarah
with a blow! She drops to her knees, semi-conscious.
Archer retrieves his weapon and holds it on her.

A beat as Archer stands over her, sweat-streaked and
breathing hard from the fight. Then he hears the sound
of movement behind him. He turns to see:

45 SHRAN AND TWO OF HIS MEN

45

aiming their weapons at him. Archer looks from Shran
down to his Lieutenant stunned on the ground. OFF the
moment...

CUT TO:

45A EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

45A

Enterprise has moved into position between the Andorian
and Vulcan ships.

46 INT. BRIDGE

46

As before, everyone at their stations. Hoshi's panel
BEEPS.

HOSHI

(to Trip)

We're being hailed by the Vulcans.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: 46

Trip nods for Hoshi to open a channel. Before she can, her console BEEPS again.

HOSHI
(off her console)
And the Andorians.

TRIP
Put them both on.

Hoshi works her console.

46A INCLUDE THE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL) 46A

A SPLIT SCREEN: Muroc appears on his Vulcan ship, and an Andorian captain, TELEV, can be seen on the bridge of his vessel.

TRIP
This is Commander Tucker.

TELEV
Captain Telev of the Imperial Guard.

MUROC
(cutting in)
Commander, I strongly recommend you withdraw to a safe distance.

TELEV
(to Trip)
I agree... we wouldn't want your vessel to be damaged by debris from the Vulcan ships.

MUROC
(to Telev)
We will not allow the Andorians to land additional troops on Paan Mokar.

TELEV
It's called Weytahn! And our personnel there have been attacked! We'll provide whatever support they need!

(CONTINUED)

46A CONTINUED:

46A

MUROC

Any vessel attempting to enter orbit will be fired upon!

TRIP

(cutting in, to Muroc)
That includes yours, Sub-Commander.

TELEV

We appreciate your support, Commander Tucker.

TRIP

Don't... I'll open fire on any ship that makes an aggressive move.

He looks to Reed.

TRIP

Phase-cannons?

REED

Locked and ready.

MUROC

This is not a Starfleet matter.

TRIP

As long as my Captain's stuck in the middle of your war zone it is.

MUROC

The Andorians have made it impossible for us to recover Captain Archer. By now he's most likely a casualty.

TRIP

Don't count him out so fast... we've managed to isolate his bio-signature.

Muroc reacts, taken aback.

(CONTINUED)

46A CONTINUED: 46A

TRIP

Now... why don't you both give him
and Ambassador Soval a chance to
do their jobs before we start a
war up here?

Neither Muroc nor Telev look happy about this. OFF the
tension...

CUT TO:

47 OMITTED 47

47A EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT 47A

Shran and one of his men stand with Archer and Tarah
(we'll soon see that his other soldier has gone to
retrieve T'Pol and Soval). We're in the middle of a
heated scene:

TARAH

(to Shran, angry)
He was ready to kill me! You saw
for yourself!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

47A CONTINUED:

47A

TARAH (cont'd)
(then, dismissive)
Apparently these pinkskins aren't
as honorable as you thought.

At that moment, Shran's other soldier ENTERS, holding
T'Pol and Soval at gunpoint.

ARCHER
(to T'Pol)
Are you all right?

She nods. Archer indicates Soval's wound.

ARCHER
(to Tarah)
I suppose I shot the Ambassador to
make my story more convincing?

SHRAN
(to Archer)
Why would my Lieutenant... a loyal
member of the Imperial Guard, lie
to me?

SOVAL
(to Shran)
Commander. It seems you're
willing to resolve this situation
through peaceful means...
(re: Tarah, pointed)
Do all your officers feel the
same?

T'POL
(off that)
Have you considered there might be
Andorians who would want a war
with Vulcan?

Tarah looks to Shran.

TARAH
(impassioned)
How long have I served with
you...? Followed your orders when
it could have meant my life?

(CONTINUED)

47A CONTINUED:

47A

ARCHER

(to Shran)

She's not the only one who's
risked their life. I said I'd
bring Soval to meet you, and we
damn near got killed getting him
here.

(pointed)

I came because you asked me...
because you thought I could be
trusted.

(pressing)

Check Soval's wound... check our
shuttle. You'll find Andorian
weapons signatures...

Shran looks to Tarah.

SHRAN

Is this true?

Tarah stares hard at him for a beat.

SHRAN

Answer me!

TARAH

What did you expect me to do?

SHRAN

(anger rising)

Follow my orders!

TARAH

Orders to do nothing while you
betray us?

(urgently)

It's not too late to redeem
yourself... to make a stand.

SHRAN

I intend to.

(to his men)

Take her!

His men take Tarah firmly by the arms.

TARAH

(defiant)

There are others who feel this
way. You'll see!

Shran ignores her.

(CONTINUED)

47A CONTINUED:

47A

SHRAN
(to a soldier)
See to the Ambassador's wounds...
we have a lot to discuss.

Soval acknowledges Shran with a nod. OFF the hopeful moment, we...

CUT TO:

47B INT. BRIDGE (ADDED SCENE)

47B

The ship is still at TACTICAL ALERT. Trip is in the Captain's chair and the Bridge crew is at their stations. Reed looks up from his console.

REED
(to Trip)
The Vulcan ships are breaking formation... they're heading for the planet.

Mayweather works the helm controls.

MAYWEATHER
(to Trip)
The Andorians are following, sir.

Trip's expression is grim... he hoped it wouldn't come to this.

TRIP
(to Reed)
Arm the forward phase-cannons.
See if you can target their weapons...

Suddenly, Hoshi's console BEEPS. She checks it.

HOSHI
(off her console)
We're being hailed from the surface...
(surprised)
It's the Captain.

TRIP
(quickly, to Reed)
Hold off, Malcolm.
(to Hoshi)
Put him through.

Hoshi works and nods to Trip.

(CONTINUED)

47B CONTINUED:

47B

TRIP
(to com)
Captain?

ARCHER'S COM VOICE
Nice to hear your voice, Trip.

TRIP
(to com, urgent)
What's going on down there, sir...
are you okay?

ARCHER'S COM VOICE
T'Pol and I are fine... we're at
the Andorian command post.
Ambassador Soval's been injured,
but Shran's medics are treating
him.

TRIP
Did you say Shran's medics?

ARCHER'S COM VOICE
He's just being a good host. The
Andorians are allowing the Vulcan
ships to move in and pick up their
people.

TRIP
(wry)
Glad you let us know.

ARCHER'S COM VOICE
Did you run into any problems up
there?

Trip hesitates, glancing to Reed...

TRIP
Nothing we couldn't handle... I'll
fill you in later.

ARCHER'S COM VOICE
We had a pretty rough landing.
We'll need a ride back to the
ship.

TRIP
I'll send Travis down in
Shuttlepod Two.

ARCHER'S COM VOICE
Acknowledged, Archer out.

Trip sits back in the Captain's chair, clearly relieved.

(CONTINUED)

47B CONTINUED:

47B

TRIP
(to Mayweather)
Put us back in orbit, Travis.
(then, to Reed)
And cancel the Tactical Alert.

Reed works his console. OFF the moment...

48 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

48

Enterprise is back in orbit of the planet. An Andorian ship and a Vulcan ship keep pace.

ARCHER (V.O.)
Captain's Starlog, supplemental.
Ambassador Soval has begun talks
with the Andorians. They've
been... spirited, but productive.

49 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

49

Archer, T'Pol, Soval and Shran are gathered around the table. A decanter and several glasses sit on the table in front of them. Soval is in clean robes, Shran and Muroc in their military uniforms.

SHRAN
The Imperial Council will not be
satisfied until Vulcan recognizes
our claim to Weytahn.

ARCHER
I believe someone once defined a
compromise as a solution that
neither side is happy with.

Shran eyes Soval and Muroc.

SHRAN
(dryly)
In that case, these talks have
been extremely successful.

SOVAL
I consider any negotiation that
averts war to be a success.

Shran nods, accepting that. He takes a decanter from the table and pours everyone a glass.

(CONTINUED)

49

CONTINUED:

49

SHRAN

Join me in a drink to celebrate
our... mutual dissatisfaction.

SOVAL

Vulcans don't drink...
(off Shran's look)
But this occasion merits an
exception.

Shran raises his glass in a toast.

SHRAN

To the cease fire.

He nods toward Archer.

SHRAN

It wouldn't have been possible
without the help of our human
friends.

SOVAL

(raises his glass)
And to the successful continuation
of these talks... on Andoria.

SHRAN

I trust there'll be more
accomplished than talk.

They all drink. Shran downs his in one shot, while the
Vulcans react more tentatively to its obvious strength.
As they set down their glasses...

T'POL

(to Archer)

With your permission, I'll escort
Ambassador Soval to the airlock.

ARCHER

Of course.

As the Vulcans move to leave, Soval turns to Archer.

SOVAL

Captain.
(a beat)
Your presence here has not been...
overly meddlesome.

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

Archer almost smiles. That's about as close as Soval can come to a compliment. As T'Pol leads Soval out of the room, Archer and Shran find themselves alone.

SHRAN
(amused, re: Soval)
I think he likes you, pinkskin.

ARCHER
I wouldn't go that far.

OFF the moment between the two former adversaries...

CUT TO:

50 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

50

Enterprise, the Vulcan ship and the Andorian ship in orbit of the planet. Enterprise peels off, breaking orbit. As the Vulcan and the Andorian ship continue to fly side by side, we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

THE END