

STAR TREK - LEGACY -

"Matters of Internal Concern"

EPISODE 1.03

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TEASER

Fade In.

EXT. ODYSSEY - SPACE

The Odyssey, a Miranda-class ship (Reliant configuration) hurtles through space at high warp.

INT. ODYSSEY - BRIDGE

The bridge is very similar to that of the Reliant except with upgraded console interfaces. Sat in the captain's chair is CAPTAIN LINNEUS, a stern looking ARCADIAN male. He radiates calmness, which seems to be battling with the anticipation in every bridge officer.

As we slowly move through the bridge, we find officers manning their stations. Among them is JOHN HARRIMAN. He sits at Helm and looks a lot younger than the Harriman we've seen before. He wears the rank insignia of LIEUTENANT.

LINNEUS

Helm, progress?

HARRIMAN

At our current speed, we'll reach the Dakota in twenty minutes.

LINNEUS

Increase our speed to Warp factor 7.

HARRIMAN

(tapping console)

Warp factor 7, sir. We'll arrive in five minutes.

Linneus speaks in a calm manner. His attitude keeping everyone else on the bridge calm even though their situation appears to be urgent.

We FOCUS on the officer at Science, who turns to face Linneus. It's a younger AMIE STYLES, although, like Harriman she is only a LIEUTENANT.

STYLES

When we enter the nebula, we won't be able to go to warp. The radiogenic particles in there will

most likely get into our intake manifolds. The filters weren't designed for them.

Linneus turns to face Styles.

LINNEUS

What do we know about this ship?

STYLES

The USS Dakota is a Federation freighter carrying supplies to the various outposts along the Romulan Neutral Zone.

HARRIMAN

Sir, if they're in the Linari Nebula they've passed into the Neutral Zone. The Romulans?

LINNEUS

Unlikely. There's been no hostile activity along the border for months.

Linneus sits still for a moment, just thinking. He turns to the officer sat at Communications, a young female Andorian. This is ENSIGN OLPA.

LINNEUS

Play the message again.

Olpa turns to her console and presses some controls and a distorted male voice sounds on the speakers.

DAKOTA CAPTAIN

(filtered; static)

This is...captain of the..Dakota.
Lost power...hit a mine..our
position..645.95..in the...Linari
Nebula..require assistance..

The transmission is about to repeat when Linneus interrupts.

LINNEUS

Replay that last part. He mentioned a mine.

DAKOTA CAPTAIN
(filtered; static)
..hit a mine..our
position..645.95..

LINNEUS
"Hit a mine". Perhaps your
assumption was correct,
Lieutenant.

HARRIMAN
Sir? You said it wasn't the
Romulans.

LINNEUS
Perhaps not intentionally but if
my theory is correct then it will
be proved to have been the
Romulans. Are we close enough to
get a scan of the Dakota?

STYLES
Yes, sir. Extensive damage to
their outer hull.

LINNEUS
In your opinion, what do you think
caused the damage to the Dakota?

STYLES
A tricobalt explosive device with
thermokinetic detonation circuits.

HARRIMAN
(realizing)
Similar to a Romulan mine from the
Earth/Romulan War.

LINNEUS
Indeed, Mr. Harriman.

STYLES
The Linari Nebula was the site of
several battles during the war.

HARRIMAN
Those mines used to be cloaked.

LINNEUS
Mr. Styles, if you'd adjust the
sensors to a frequency of -0.004

you should be able to detect any
other mines.

HARRIMAN

We're approaching the Dakota.

LINNEUS

Bring us out of warp, Lieutenant.

On the viewscreen, we watch as the Odyssey drops out of warp and then enters a brightly colored nebula. In the middle of the screen we can see the DAKOTA. It is a singled nacelled ship of obvious Federation design. It seems to be a small shuttle-like craft that is attached to a series of cargo containers.

A large chunk of it's hull is missing and the ship is leaking warp plasma. The ship slowly lists through the nebula. And off the image of the crippled freighter we...

Fade to black:

We SLOWLY PULL BACK and as we do so, we find ourselves pulling out of the black of the pupil of an eye.

We PULL BACK as the eye slowly opens and we reveal it to be the eye of Harriman. He's in:

INT. ENTERPRISE - HARRIMAN'S QUARTERS - SLEEPING AREA

...his bed in his quarters, Harriman looks aimlessly up at the ceiling. He seems to be in another place, another time, reliving a memory of his past...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

Fade In.

(Credits roll over the opening scenes)

EXT. ENTERPRISE - DRYDOCK

She sits in one of the drydock facilities in orbit of Starbase 201. WORKBEES and engineering teams in EV suits are tending the battle wounds from the previous episode.

The Atlantis sits in the adjacent Drydock. She is far worse off than the Enterprise. Black scars cover her hull and sections of her secondary hull are missing.

HARRIMAN(V.O)

Captain's Personal Log, Stardate 10727.6. The Enterprise has been in drydock for five days now. Fortunately, she wasn't damaged too badly during the incident in the Barradas system. Lieutenant Commander Drex, however, wanted extra time to complete the isolinear upgrade for the main computer.

INT. ENTERPRISE - CORRIDOR

HARRIMAN walks down the corridor, passing by CREWMEMBERS who nod greetings to him.

HARRIMAN(CONT'D) (V.O)

Unfortunately, I'm not recovering from the previous mission as well as the Enterprise. I'm still having a hard time understanding why Amie would abandon the ship: And me. We've been friends for almost thirteen years and in a relationship for six. Why she would throw that away is beyond me. It's unlike the Amie Styles I've known since we first met on board the Odyssey.

HAYES(O.S)

John!

We PAN around Harriman as he turns to look back over his shoulder. CAPTAIN SIMON HAYES, captain of the Atlantis, jogs up to him.

HAYES

Hey, John! Where've you been? I've been looking all over for you.

HARRIMAN

I've been busy.

HAYES

Walking around the Enterprise aimlessly?

HARRIMAN

Something like that. How are the repairs coming?

HAYES

(smiling slightly)

Along, they're coming along. You're just lucky they trust you enough to give you a nice advanced ship. I, of course, get the out of date ship named Atlantis, which seems to be a trend. I don't know why all the Atlantis' are outdated.

Hayes friendly attitude doesn't seem to be working on Harriman. They both continue walking side by side. Harriman doesn't respond. After a moment, Hayes steps in front of Harriman, stopping him. His concern for his friend couldn't be more obvious.

HAYES

(gently)

John. What's the matter?

Harriman looks at Hayes as if he's been slapped.

HARRIMAN

(exasperated)

What's the matter, Simon?! What's the matter?! What do you think is the matter, Simon?!

And with that Harriman storms off down a corridor and disappears into a turbolift, leaving a befuddled Hayes standing in the middle of the corridor with crewmembers looking curiously at him and after Harriman.

EXT. ENTERPRISE - DRYDOCK

We FOCUS on the saucer section of the Enterprise. Specifically, we focus on a window on the outer starboard section.

We gently PUSH IN towards one of the windows where we find Harriman looking out towards us.

HARRIMAN(V.O)

These past couple of months have had a stronger effect on me than I realized.

INT. ENTERPRISE - HARRIMAN'S QUARTERS

As we saw him before, he stands looking out the window, recording his personal log. Harriman's quarters are moderately sized, he stands in his living area. To the right is a sleeping room and to the left a bathroom.

A table and chairs are dotting around the living area, along with a desk along the bulkhead with a personal computer on it. Various personal items such as books and photos can be seen on shelves.

HARRIMAN

After the incident with the energy distortion, I had Amie to help me through the media reports. But recent events have made me start to believe that what those reports said was in fact true. That I'm only captain of the Enterprise due to my father's influence.

Harriman turns and paces his quarters, picking up a book from his desk as he does.

HARRIMAN(CONT'D)

I felt so confident, I always have and I thought that with time, I might be able to gain the trust of the media. I had hoped that a

success of my next mission would boost the media's view on me. Boost my own view on myself. But it would seem I'm not supposed to be the captain of this vessel, maybe not any vessel. Maybe I'm too young?

He flicks through the pages in the book, not really paying any attention, just trying to distract him.

HARRIMAN (CONT'D)

My mind always wonders back to Amie. We shared an intimate moment before departing for Barradas 3. Probably the last one we will have ever shared. I'm unsure of what I would do if I encountered her again. I'm not even sure if I wish to see her again. I feel so betrayed and confused.

We FOLLOW as Harriman enters:

INT. ENTERPRISE - HARRIMAN'S QUARTERS - SLEEPING AREA

A small cubicle with a bed attached to the wall and a shelf opposite the bed. Harriman picks up a picture from the shelf and examines it.

It's a picture of Harriman when he was younger, possibly before he joined the crew of the Odyssey.

HARRIMAN (CONT'D)

I keep trying to distract myself with ship reports, with strategic ideas. But I can't keep my mind off her. Try as I may, I just can't. I can't stop thinking about her.

We HOLD ON Harriman as he seems to drift away to somewhere else and we...

Match-cut to:

INT. ODYSSEY - SHUTTLEBAY

Harriman stands just outside a shuttle in the small shuttlebay, holding a duffel bag over his shoulder. He is looking around the bay, at the two shuttles in here and the various CREWMEMBERS going about their work.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S)
Lieutenant Harriman.

Harriman whips around at hearing the voice and finds STYLES, now an ENSIGN approaching him. She gestures for him to come towards her, which he does. The two head for the exit and they step into:

INT. ODYSSEY - CORRIDOR

Styles leads Harriman down the corridor.

HARRIMAN
And you are?

STYLES
Ensign Styles, head of the science department.

HARRIMAN
(attempting to make a joke)
Looks like they're trying to replace the senior staff aboard this ship with the next generation of officers.

STYLES
I am merely temporary head of department while Captain Linneus finds a replacement.

Harriman's face falls but he keeps trying to make small talk.

HARRIMAN
She's an impressive ship. I just read the report about the incident at Talakus Prime. You handled the Gorn impressively.

STYLES
You have an interesting record yourself.

HARRIMAN

You've read my record?

STYLES

I like to know as much as I can about my fellow shipmates. I'm not surprised that Captain Linneus wanted you aboard as Wallace's replacement. Your maneuver at Salea Three was quite impressive.

HARRIMAN

Captain Linneus requested my transfer?

STYLES

You didn't know?

HARRIMAN

(smiling slightly)

I thought it was my father who got me the transfer.

STYLES

Admiral Harriman?

HARRIMAN

Blackjack Harriman, that's right. I always got the feeling he was helping my career along slightly.

STYLES

From the looks of your record, he wouldn't need to.

They step into:

INT. ODYSSEY - TURBOLIFT

STYLES

Deck 5, section 7.

(to Harriman)

The Captain wants you to get settled in your quarters and then report for duty on the bridge.

The turbolift stops and they step out onto:

INT. ODYSSEY - ANOTHER CORRIDOR

Styles leads Harriman towards a door just down the corridor. She depresses the keys on a pad beside the door and Harriman steps in.

STYLES (CONT'D)

Alpha shift begins at 1000 hours.

HARRIMAN

Will you be joining me?

STYLES

I am also a part of the Alpha shift.

And with that Styles turns to leave, but Harriman, half in the room calls out to her before she gets very far.

HARRIMAN

Ensign, mind if I make a suggestion?

STYLES

What might that be?

HARRIMAN

For the last five minutes, I've been trying to have a conversation with you. Trying to start the foundations of a friendship. Yet all you could do is remain professional.

Styles forehead creases. If we didn't know better, we'd think she was a Vulcan.

STYLES

I prefer to maintain a professional relationship with my crewmates.

HARRIMAN

That is a habit I suggest you get out of. I'd be more than happy to help you. How's about you meet me for a drink after our shift. Play a game of chess? What do you say?

Styles stands still for a moment. It would seem such a simple decision is a hard one to make for her.

HARRIMAN (CONT'D)

You know all about me, it's only fair you let me get to know you.

STYLES

My service record is available on the ship's computer...

HARRIMAN

No, no. I want to get to know you over a drink. To socialize with you.

STYLES

Our duty shift finishes at 2000 hours. The mess hall is on deck seven.

And with that, Harriman smiles as Styles heads towards the turbolift. And off Harriman's smile we go to:

INT. ENTERPRISE - HARRIMAN'S QUARTERS - SLEEPING AREA

Harriman is standing exactly where he was before.

HARRIMAN

It took some effort but I managed to get Amie loosened up. Well, if loosened up is what you could have called it.

He laughs slightly.

HARRIMAN (CONT'D)

She became a good friend. One of my closest even and we served together aboard the Odyssey for two years before she was destroyed.

A BLEEPING sound coming from the living area of his quarters causes Harriman to replace the photo and walks back into:

INT. ENTERPRISE - HARRIMAN'S QUARTERS

He approaches his desk and depresses the comm. panel on it.

HARRIMAN

Harriman here, go ahead.

SENDREN'S COM VOICE

Captain, Commodore Wilks wishes to see you immediately.

HARRIMAN

Thank you, Lieutenant.

And with that, Harriman closes the comm. channel.

HARRIMAN

Computer, delete log entry.

COMPUTER

Working.

Harriman leaves his quarters and the doors slide close. We HOLD on the empty room.

Cut to:

INT. ENTERPRISE - CREW LOUNGE

Located at the front of the saucer section, this crew lounge is a lot smaller than the aft lounge. It is almost the size of two crew quarters. A bar runs the length of half the bulkhead with pictures and sketches on the other half.

Windows look out into space, we can just about see the top of the drydock. Tables and chairs litter the rest of the lounge, but the place is mostly empty apart from the BAR TENDER and a couple of CREWMEMBERS playing chess.

As we move through, we find COMMANDER ALEX HOLT in one of the chairs, intently reading a PADD.

MEREDITH(O.S)

Coffee, two sugars and milk.

We adjust the angle to REVEAL LIEUTENANT COMMANDER HANNAH MEREDITH approaching Holt. She holds two cups, one a coffee and the other a tea. Gently she places the coffee before Holt and sits in the seat opposite him.

MEREDITH(CONT'D)

How you doing?

Holt puts the PADD down and takes a drink of his coffee. Meredith cradles her tea, smelling it as the vapor rises up.

MEREDITH(CONT'D)

I haven't seen you around lately.
How are you dealing with all this.

HOLT

You never were one to beat around
the bush, were you?

MEREDITH

It's one of my many charms.

Holt sighs as he takes another sip.

HOLT

I'm fine. I am perfectly fine.

MEREDITH

You're fine? Alex, you lost your
wife...

HOLT

And I'm fine. We both knew the
risks when we joined Starfleet and
we both knew the possibility
something like this would happen
when we got married.

MEREDITH

Alex, don't push it aside. Captain
Harriman says that Teniau has a
good ear...

HOLT

(leaning forward)

Hannah, I am perfectly fine. I
don't need a shoulder to cry on.
Jade is dead, my son is dead.
There is nothing I can do about
it. All I can do is get on with my
life.

The two sit in silence for a moment before Holt decides to
change the subject.

HOLT(CONT'D)

Is Enterprise still in need of a
new science officer?

Meredith watches Holt closely before deciding to respond.

MEREDITH

I've been thinking about it.
Commodore Wilks suggested I ask
Harriman. I'm just a bit cautious,
what with the whole Harriman and
Styles issue. I'm not sure if I
want to jump into his lovers place.

HOLT

His lover?

MEREDITH

They were involved.

HOLT

No wonder we haven't seen much of
him. That sort of betrayal must
have really hurt him bad.

MEREDITH

I heard he snapped at Captain
Hayes earlier.

HOLT

Hayes? Aren't those two supposed
to be friends?

MEREDITH

Apparently. They met at some
symposium a couple years back or
something.

HOLT

Well I think you should take the
job. I could think of no-one
better.

MEREDITH

What about you?

HOLT

I don't think Enterprise needs a
new helm or gunnery officer. I'm
thinking of asking Commodore Wilks
for a position.

MEREDITH

Here?

HOLT

Sure, why not. I wouldn't mind running one of these drydock facilities.

He nods out the window. Meredith leans in closer, clearly worried.

MEREDITH

Are you sure you're fine? You should take some time off. Starfleet would give compassionate leave.

HOLT

Hannah, trust me. I'm fine. I've had my adventures in space, I even blew up my own ship. I'd just like to have a calmer life now.

The two sit in quiet, drinking.

Cut to:

EXT. STARBASE 201 - DAY

The sun shines brightly over Starbase 201 as various hover vehicles whiz to and fro between the landing platform.

INT. STARBASE 201 - WILKS' OFFICE

Exactly as we saw it before in the previous episode. COMMODORE WILKS sits behind his desk with Harriman before it.

HARRIMAN

(looking around)

Where's Riley?

WILKS

On Earth. He's been taking part in the talks with the Romulans.

HARRIMAN

What's happening in regards to Barradas 3?

WILKS

The politicians are calling it a cultural misunderstanding.

HARRIMAN

They're what?!

WILKS

President Ra-ghoratreii wants to stay on even ground. We don't need a war.

HARRIMAN

If the Romulans had just come to us in the first place, those dead men and women could still be alive. Commander Holt would still have his ship and wife...

WILKS

(interrupting)

And you would still have Amie?

HARRIMAN

(ignoring Wilks)

What about my request for an inquiry?

WILKS

That someone purposely sent the Allegheny to that planet? That someone in the Federation council knew of the ship?

HARRIMAN

It made no sense, the timing of it; the Federation's sudden interest in those temples, not to mention Amie's words; "It was for the good of the Federation". There is something going on here, sir.

WILKS

John, isn't it possible you're over thinking things? The stress of the past few months could have caused you to...

Becoming fed up with the direction the conversation is taking and Wilks' evasiveness to his questions, Harriman cuts to the chase.

HARRIMAN

Sir, you wanted me for a reason?

WILKS

(sighing)

After your return, the Gemini was dispatched to patrol the border, in case the Romulans decided to try something else. Several hours ago, they detected this...

He taps a control on his desk and behind him, his screen flickers to life showing a sensor image of the ANCIENT ROMULAN SHIP heading towards a brightly coloured nebula, like the one from the teaser.

WILKS

John, we're sending you after Amie.

With that, we HOLD on Harriman's expression before we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

Fade In.

EXT. ENTERPRISE - DRYDOCK

There are no longer any workbees or EV teams attending to the Enterprise.

HARRIMAN(V.O)

Captain's Log, Stardate 10727.8.
While patrolling the Romulan Neutral Zone, the Gemini detected the Romulan ship that Amie stole, last week in the Linari Nebula on the Romulan side of the border. The Linari Nebula is a stellar nursery in which my first encounter with Romulans took place. In an attempt to heal political wounds, the president has agreed to send the Enterprise to meet with a Romulan ship. We will apparently be working together to retrieve the Romulan vessel.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

SULU, MICHAELS, TENIAU and SENDREN all sit at their respective consoles. The science console is notably unmanned and there are various N.D CREWMEMBERS at the other consoles. HARRIMAN enters from the port turbolift.

HARRIMAN(V.O)

In reality the Enterprise is being sent to take Amie into custody so that the Romulans can take back their ship. Unfortunately I have limited confidence in this joint effort. Not only does it seem to be forced by the president, but the fact that he is bending over backwards to accommodate the Romulans is disturbing. The Romulans caused the incident at Barradas, if anything they should be making it up to us.

Harriman sits down at the captain's chair.

HARRIMAN

Report.

SULU

All mooring have been cleared.

SENDREN

Ops has given us clearance to
depart.

MEREDITH enters from the starboard turbolift. She stands at attention when Harriman turns to face her.

MEREDITH

I was told you needed a science
officer.

HARRIMAN

(nodding)

Take your seat, Commander.

As Meredith takes her seat, we PULL BACK to a WIDE ANGLE of the bridge. Harriman looks forward, fighting any doubts he had earlier. He looks on with determination, determination to complete this mission and determination to find and confront Styles.

He looks around the bridge, watching his officers as they work their consoles with the same determination. After a moment he lets a small smile creep onto his face. Tapping on the arm of his chair, he leans forward to give the command.

HARRIMAN

Take us out.

Cut to:

EXT. ENTERPRISE - SPACE

She cruises by us at warp. An hour or so has passed.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Everyone is at their posts.

SULU

We're approaching the rendezvous.

HARRIMAN

Bring us out of warp.

On the viewer we see the streaks of light slowly coalesce into pinpoints, indicating the ship is dropping out of warp.

HARRIMAN

Anything?

MEREDITH

Nothing. If they're here they're cloaked.

HARRIMAN

They're here.

(to Sendren)

Open a channel.

Sendren nods towards the captain after he taps some controls.

HARRIMAN

This is Captain John Harriman of the Federation Starship Enterprise.

The crew all glance nervously at each other for a few silent seconds before:

VOKAR(O.S)

What happened to the lovely Commander Styles?

After a moment the face of COMMANDER VOKAR appears on the viewscreen with the same smug smile we saw on his face in the previous episode.

VOKAR

I see you repaired your precious Enterprise. You took quite a punishment during our last encounter. Fortunately the Shalkin didn't experience any such damage.

Vokar glances around the bridge, apparently looking for Styles.

VOKAR

So where is Commander Styles? I was looking forward to meeting her again. It's not everyday I

encounter someone who can disable
the majority of one of my fleets.

HARRIMAN

Commander Styles is...indisposed.

Vokar smiles widely, almost as if he's won something.

VOKAR

What could the first officer of
the flagship of the mighty
Starfleet be doing that is more
important than assisting in such
an important diplomatic mission?

Vokar looks Harriman straight in the eye.

VOKAR(CONT'D)

Or perhaps she is this mysterious
renegade officer that stole our
vessel?

HARRIMAN

If this ship is as important to
you as your ambassadors have made
it out to be, I fail to see why
you're wasting your time.

VOKAR

My dear captain, I am simply
trying to develop a rapport with
you. I'm just eager to get to know
the real captain of the
Enterprise, almost as eager as I
am to engage in battle with you.
But that will have to wait for
another time.

HARRIMAN

One of our starships detected your
ship entering the Linari nebula.
The radiogenic particles might
interfere with your ships systems.

VOKAR

We are aware of the nebula's
effects. And as per the agreements
for this joint endeavor, I'm
transmitting shield modifications.

Harriman looks towards Meredith, who nods.

MEREDITH
I've got them, sir.

HARRIMAN
Enterprise, out.

Gesturing to Sendren, Vokar disappears off the viewer and is replaced by an image of the Shalkin.

MEREDITH
He's...unique.

MICHAELS
An interesting character, no doubt
about that.

HARRIMAN
(to Meredith)
What can you tell me about those
modifications?

MEREDITH
They seem genuine.

HARRIMAN
Run some simulations anyway.
Ensign Teniau, plot a course for
the Linari nebula.

TENIAU
Plotted the course, I have, sir.

HARRIMAN
Ensign Sulu, best speed to Linari.

SULU
Warp 9, sir.

HARRIMAN
Commander Meredith, do you know
where Commander Holt is?

And off a CLOSE UP of Meredith's face we...

Cut to:

INT. ENTERPRISE - CREW LOUNGE

As we saw it before, the crew lounge is practically empty, apart from the BAR TENDER and HOLT, who sits at the bar. A cup of coffee in one hand and a PADD in the other, Holt is oblivious to Harriman as he enters.

HARRIMAN

Commander Meredith told me I'd
find you here.

Holt looks up in surprise and places down his PADD. He nods in greeting.

HOLT

Captain.

HARRIMAN

I never got a chance to say how
sorry I was about your wife.

Harriman takes a seat beside Holt.

HARRIMAN (CONT'D)

It's unfortunate it happened that
way, but not many things went
right during that mission. Two
failed missions, maybe it's a
curse?

HOLT

I'm okay. We both knew the risks
getting into a relationship and
serving in Starfleet. But in the
end, that's what I do. I serve
Starfleet for the good of the
Federation.

HARRIMAN

I'm glad you decided to stay on
the Enterprise.

HOLT

I didn't have anywhere else to go
and I don't have anything to do
here.

HARRIMAN

I'd like you on the bridge. With
me.

HOLT

Sir?

HARRIMAN

Next to myself, you are the senior most officer onboard the Enterprise. Given how important it is to Commodore Wilks, how important it is to retrieve Commander Styles, I'd like you on the bridge with me.

HOLT

Are you sure the Commodore would want someone who disobeyed your orders to be on the bridge?

HARRIMAN

When your actions saved the ship? I'm sure he wouldn't mind.

(seriously)

Commander, I would really appreciate your presence. I don't trust these Romulans as far as I could throw them. I'd like you with me.

Holt considers briefly before he turns to Harriman with a thin smile on his face.

HOLT

I guess this makes me your temporary XO.

And from Harriman's own smile we go to:

EXT. ENTERPRISE - SPACE

The Enterprise drops out of warp, briefly followed by the Shalkin. We PAN from left to right, as the two ships fly across frame towards the Linari nebula.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Harriman enters along with Holt. Harriman heads towards his chair while Holt takes a seat next to Meredith.

Sulu looks up from the helm.

SULU

We're in visual range of the ship.

HARRIMAN

On viewer.

Harriman stands slightly and looks towards the viewscreen, which shows the Romulan ship drifting through the multicolored Linari nebula. And off this image we...

Match-cut to:

INT. ODYSSEY - BRIDGE

The same nebula is displayed on the viewscreen of the Odyssey. In the place of the Romulan ship we find the Dakota.

LINNEUS

Scans?

We WIDEN the angle to include Styles at Science and the rest of the bridge.

STYLES

She's lost main power. Her warp drive is offline and there's a hull breach along the starboard section. Emergency forcefields are in place.

LINNEUS

Are there any other ships within the vicinity?

HARRIMAN

None, sir.

LINNEUS considers for a moment.

LINNEUS

Move us in closer.

(to Styles)

Any lifesigns?

STYLES

I'm reading twelve lifesigns. Several of them are weak, and it would appear that radiation is leaking into the ship.

LINNEUS

Bring us within transporter range,
Mr. Harriman.

STYLES

Transporters aren't functioning
correctly, sir.

LINNEUS

What?

HARRIMAN

Neither are shields and warp
engines.

Styles looks intently at one of her displays on her console.

STYLES

This nebula is emitting high
quantities of radiogenic particles
that are disrupting systems ship
wide.

LINNEUS

What is working?

STYLES

Impulse engines and tractor beam;
weapons are still working but
targeting sensors are down. We
would have to do it manually.

Linneus calmly looks forward at the viewer.

LINNEUS

There's no way that would fit in
the shuttlebay.

HARRIMAN

Not with those cargo containers,
no, sir.

LINNEUS

Mr. Harriman, use the phaser to
cut off those containers.

HARRIMAN

Sir? Without targeting sensors...

LINNEUS

You'll have to do it manually.
Carry out my order, Lieutenant.

We PAN AWAY from Harriman as he intently gets to work on his console. Linneus looks on at the young lieutenant with confidence.

LINNEUS

Once you've done that, tractor the
ship into our starboard
shuttlebay.

HARRIMAN

Aye, sir.

NEW ANGLE

As we look over Linneus' shoulders and at the viewer. We watch as two phaser beams strike out and hit the cargo containers with pinpoint accuracy.

After a moment, the containers fall away and the transport ship tumbles through space until a tractor beam latches onto it.

LINNEUS

Good job, Mr. Harriman.

A smile creeps onto his face and he is about to give another order when...

STYLES

Sir!

His attention is directed towards the viewscreen where a Romulan BIRD OF PREY is DECLOAKING and bearing down on the Dakota.

Match-cut to:

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

The Shalkin appears on the screen and approaches the ancient ship in similar manner to the Bird of Prey approaching the Dakota in the previous scene.

HARRIMAN

Lifesigns?

MEREDITH

None.

SENDREN

Commander Vokar is hailing us.

HARRIMAN

(sighing)

Put him on.

Vokar appears on the screen.

VOKAR

Captain, it would appear Commander Styles is no longer aboard our ship. I suggest you leave.

HARRIMAN

Commander, she didn't just walk out an airlock. Commander Styles must be around here. If only we could...

VOKAR

I recommend you heed my advice and leave, Captain. There is nothing for you here.

Vokar nods to someone offscreen and the communication is cut short. We watch on the viewer as the Shalkin approaches the ancient ship and TRACTORS it.

SULU

They're moving off, very slowly. Are we really leaving, sir?

HARRIMAN

No, we're not leaving. She's in here somewhere.

HOLT

(with a smile)

Captain, it would be hard for us to leave when we're experiencing engine trouble.

MEREDITH

(knowingly)

Our engines aren't properly filtered for the radiogenic particles in the nebula, sir.

Harriman smiles as he turns to Sendren.

HARRIMAN

Inform Commander Vokar that we have a limited speed due to clogged warp intake manifolds. When he's about to exit the nebula, that is. Maybe he'll have some modification suggestions.

Harriman taps the comm. link on his chair.

HARRIMAN

Bridge to Engineering.

And we Inter-cut appropriately with:

INT. ENTERPRISE - ENGINEERING

LIEUTENANT COMMANDER DREX stands before the warp core. Various TECHNICIANS are at work behind him.

DREX

Drex here.

HARRIMAN

Commander, how are those filters holding?

DREX

Like a charm, Captain. It's a good job you recommended the modification. It'd have taken my boys and me several days to purge the manifolds of all the particles the filter is collecting.

HARRIMAN

Good job, Commander. Harriman, out.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

As before.

HARRIMAN

Are you detecting any other ships?

MEREDITH

None, sir. Although I am detecting two protostars in close proximity to us.

HARRIMAN

On screen.

A protostar appears on the viewer. We can make out small specks of rock around it.

HARRIMAN

Are those forming planets?

MEREDITH

(off console)

Yes. There are over thirty orbiting masses but only seven with sufficient enough masses to be classified as planets.

Harriman looks at the screen with recognition.

HARRIMAN

There's where she is.

HOLT

Sir?

HARRIMAN

Trust me, Commander. She didn't abandon that ship here for any old reason. This is the same place we found the Dakota when we both served aboard the Odyssey.

Some of the officers exchange glances at this. Apparently they know about the Odyssey.

HARRIMAN

(to Teniau)

Plot a course for the proto-system.

MEREDITH

The Shalkin will be able to detect us. They'd know we weren't having engine problems.

HARRIMAN

How long until the Shalkin leaves
the nebula?

MICHAELS

At their current speed, twenty
minutes.

HARRIMAN

We'll wait until they've left and
then proceed.

Cut to:

EXT. ENTERPRISE - SPACE - LATER

Some time has passed since the last scene. A strange haze is
surrounding the ship.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Everyone else is at their consoles. The strange haze is
displayed on the viewer.

HARRIMAN

(re: haze)

Does that pose any danger to us?

MEREDITH

No, sir. It's just some sort of
wind. It's passing through the
system and has been heading in
this direction for the last twenty
minutes.

Michaels looks up from his console, surprised.

MICHAELS

Sir, I'm picking up a ship.

HARRIMAN

On main viewer.

ON VIEWSCREEN

As it shows a ship approaching.

MEREDITH

It seems to be some sort of Orion
interceptor.

MICHAELS

Heavily modified though. Type six
phasers, Klingon disruptors and
unknown type of shield emitter.

HARRIMAN

(to Sendren)

Hail them.

SENDREN

No response.

An alert from Michaels console causes him to look up with
worry.

MICHAELS

They're powering their weapons!

HARRIMAN

Shields!

The lighting changes red as the ship goes to Condition: Red.
And from an angle on the viewer, we go to:

EXT. SPACE

The Orion inceptor approaches the Enterprise and FIRES!

And off this we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

The ship SHAKES from weapons fire!

MICHAELS

Shields down to eighty-three percent.

MEREDITH

The frequency combination of the phasers and disruptors are causing fluctuations in our power grid, phaser power is decreasing. Whoever is piloting that thing knows what they're doing!

More shaking! MICHAELS, extremely worried looks up with concern and confusion on his face.

MICHAELS

Sir, our shields are dropping!

HARRIMAN

What?!

ON HARRIMAN as he whips around on the spot to face Michaels, just in time to see his console EXPLODE as the ship VIOLENTLY SHAKES from weapons fire hitting the unshielded ship!

HOLT quickly moves over to Michaels, his console now on fire. And off a CLOSE UP on the flames we...

Match-cut to:

INT. ODYSSEY - BRIDGE

The navigation console next to Harriman is on fire, the navigator on the floor. The flicking light of the flames illuminates the determination on Harriman's face as he works his console.

LINNEUS stands in front of his chair, as Styles furiously observes the displays on her console.

LINNEUS

Report!

STYLES

The Dakota is in the starboard
shuttlebay.

HARRIMAN

Deflector shields are down to
sixty percent.

On the viewscreen we see a Romulan Bird of Prey coming about.

HARRIMAN

They're coming about.

Linneus steps down from his chair and reaches under
Harriman's console and retrieves a FIRE EXTINGUISHER. In a
single, fluid motion, Linneus puts out the fire on the
navigation console and sits down.

LINNEUS

(off the console)

There's a proto system bearing
zero-one-mark-five.

STYLES

I'm picking up a two protostars
and over thirty orbiting bodies.

LINNEUS

Take us in, Mr. Harriman.

EXT. SPACE

The Odyssey moves off towards the protostars in the distance.
The Bird of Prey pursues, firing.

INT. ODYSSEY - BRIDGE

Fires continue to burn as consoles explode with each hit!

HARRIMAN

Deflector shields at forty percent!

LINNEUS

Which of the orbiting bodies is
the biggest?

STYLES

The second. A Hot Jupiter.

LINNEUS

Put us in a polar orbit, Mr.
Harriman. We might be able to use
the magnetic interference to hide
from their sensors.

EXT. ODYSSEY - SPACE

The Odyssey heads towards one of the forming planets, a massive swirling ball of gases, dodging disruptor blasts from the pursuing Romulans. We can see the stars and the other forming planets in the background along with swirls of stellar matter and rock that are all being pulled together to form more planets.

INT. ODYSSEY - BRIDGE

More shaking!

HARRIMAN

Shields at twenty-nine percent! I
can't outrun them, sir.

Linneus keys a control on his console that opens a comm. channel.

LINNEUS

Bridge to Engineering.

LATASA'S COMM VOICE

Latasa here.

LINNEUS

Ensign? Where's Commander Raines?

LATASA

The Chief's dead, sir.

Linneus digests this.

LINNEUS

Ensign, I need warp.

LATASA'S COMM VOICE

That just not possible, sir. The
intake manifolds are clogged. It's
going to take me days to clean
them out. The best I could do is a

warp field for several seconds.
Not that that'd do us any good.

LINNEUS

Reroute whatever power you can to
the impulse engines.

LATASA'S COMM VOICE

I'll do what I can. Engineering
out.

Some of the officers hold tightly onto their consoles as the bridge violently tips. Linneus, however, is unable to hold on and is THROWN from his chair.

HARRIMAN

Shields are gone!

EXT. ODYSSEY - SPACE

The Bird of Prey is heading straight towards the Odyssey, its disruptor fire blasting away chunks of hull from the shieldless ship.

We TRACK the Bird of Prey as it strafes the Odyssey. The disruptor fire continues, leaving flaming holes in the hull. As Bird of Prey continues to strafe the wounded Federation ship, disruptor fire hits the bridge! The dome shatters, exposing the interior of the bridge to space and we watch as several officers are sucked out!

INT. ODYSSEY - BRIDGE

The dome of the bridge is gone and in its place the colored background of the nebula. Harriman hangs onto his console, desperately trying not to get pulled out.

Several officers in the background lose their grip and are sucked into the beautifully coloured abyss above them.

Styles, who is hanging onto the back of her chair, is barely able to move her head to see Linneus struggling to keep his hold on his chair.

STYLES

(struggling)

Captain!

Harriman slips slightly but holds on firmer. The force of the vacuum spins Harriman around, just in time for him to see Linneus lose his grip on the chair and getting pulled out into space!

Harriman looks on, helplessly and after a moment, emergency forcefields activates, creating a box like shield against the vacuum. Everyone drops down to the floor, breathing hard and steady.

LATASA'S COMM VOICE
(panicked)
Engineering to bridge! Come in,
Captain!

Standing up slowly as he regains his breath, Harriman hits the Comm. button on his console.

HARRIMAN
Harriman here.

LATASA'S COMM VOICE
Thank God! Is everyone okay? I'm
sorry it took so long! The
Romulans knocked out damn control
system!

HARRIMAN
(looking around)
We lost the captain, Latasa.

LATASA'S COMM VOICE
(pause)
Who's still there?

Harriman looks back at Styles who is leaning against her console. There are also two other officers.

HARRIMAN
Styles, myself, Ensigns Jameson
and Olpa.

A dark, somber score begins to play as Harriman looks around the bridge and we PAN with him. The viewscreen, roof and turbolift are gone. In their place is shimmering forcefields protecting them from the vacuum of space.

The three officers left all turn to Harriman. Harriman is now the commanding officer.

HARRIMAN

Report.

All three turn back to their consoles as Harriman stares out through the breach at the nearby planet.

STYLES

Hull breaches on decks five to eight and...

(glances around the bridge)

...deck one.

JAMESON, a young, human ensign who sits at Weapons and Tactical, glances nervously at where the viewer used to be before responding.

JAMESON

Forward torpedo launchers are offline, aft phaser banks are down. Power to the forward phaser banks is cut but we can still use what's left in the banks themselves.

HARRIMAN

Which is?

JAMESON

Eight percent.

Olpa, looks up from communications and out the front of the bridge. She points as she speaks:

OLPA

They're coming back!

HARRIMAN

Hail them again! Tell them we're here in response to a distress call.

Olpa turns back to her console, speaking into her communications equipment and then listening intently to her earpiece.

She turns back to Harriman, shaking her head.

OLPA

Nothing.

HARRIMAN

I'm putting us in a polar orbit
around the fifth planet.

EXT. ODYSSEY - SPACE

We watch as the battle damaged Odyssey moves towards the
southern pole of a barren, rocky planet.

INT. ODYSSEY - BRIDGE

The rocky surface of the planet fills the breach at the top
of the bridge.

HARRIMAN

Can they see us?

STYLES

No. The magnetic field of the pole
is interfering with their
scanners.

OLPA

Will we be safe here?

STYLES

For an hour, maybe more.
Eventually, the Romulans will
begin to search for us at a closer
range.

There is only silence as everyone reflects on what has just
happened. Jameson stares hopelessly out at the planet below
them.

OLPA

What are we going to do now?

Harriman sits silently for a moment, considering what to do.
He's never been in charge before.

HARRIMAN

We'll get to Engineering and
figure something out.

JAMESON

What? How?!

Jameson gestures wildly at the space where the turbolift used to be.

And off Harriman's face we go to:

INT. ODYSSEY - ENGINEERING

ON AN ACCESS HATCH

As it opens and Jameson comes crawling out. We PULL BACK as the other three come out of the hatch and find ourselves in a typical Starfleet-style Engineering.

LATASA, a female DENOBUAN, pulls Jameson to his feet and guides the officers over to a center table console. The lighting here is dark.

HARRIMAN

Systems status?

LATASA

We're lucky to be alive. Deflector screens are offline, impulse reactor is damaged; the best we can do is half impulse. Warp drive is not possible.

STYLES

Our options are limited.

JAMESON

Limited?! We don't have any options! We're defenseless!

Styles looks at the scared ensign with disapproval.

STYLES

(sharply)

Ensign, I suggest you refrain from irrational outbursts like that.

HARRIMAN

Amie, that isn't helpful.

(to Jameson;calmly)

David. David, calm down. We are going to get through this.

Jameson looks at Harriman incredulously.

JAMESON

How?!

HARRIMAN

(to Latasa)

You said we could generate a warp field?

LATASA

Yes. Although we wouldn't be able to go to warp.

HARRIMAN

Could you invert the field?

We focus on Latasa as she becomes curious. Harriman smiles.

INT. ODYSSEY - BRIDGE

Styles sits at her console, Jameson at his. Harriman is helping Olpa out of an access hatch at the back of the bridge.

JAMESON

Rerouting power to the warp engines.

Harriman quickly moves down to helm and Olpa follows and takes the navigation seat.

HARRIMAN

(to Olpa)

Find the densest stream of rocks and plot a course.

JAMESON

All the remaining photon torpedoes are loaded in the rear launcher. Latasa has modified them to detonate when a ship gets close.

HARRIMAN

Excellent. Good job.

(to Styles)

Where are they?

STYLES

The opposite side of the planet. They haven't detected us yet.

OLPA

Course plotted. The fourth planet
is drawing in high amounts of
stellar dust and rocks.

HARRIMAN

(to himself)

I hope this works.

We SEE the planet starts to move as Harriman works his
controls.

EXT. ODYSSEY - SPACE

She starts to pull away from the planet and heads closer
towards the star. As the Odyssey moves further away, the Bird
of Prey streaks off after it.

INT. ODYSSEY - BRIDGE

We hear thuds in the background as Jameson checks his
console.

JAMESON

Torpedoes away.

EXT. BIRD OF PREY - SPACE

Explosions surround the ship, it's shielding weakening with
each photon detonation.

INT. ODYSSEY - BRIDGE

JAMESON

Eight hits. Their shields are at
eighty-five percent.

OLPA

Is that low enough?

HARRIMAN

We're about to find out.

We watch as the Odyssey approaches one of the swirling
streams of matter and rocks that is being pulled together to
form a planet.

Harriman gently maneuvers the Odyssey into the center of one of them.

JAMESON

Diverting emergency power to the deflector shields.

(then)

They're holding at eight percent.

HARRIMAN

Divert all available power to the warp engines.

The bleeping and chirping of the consoles around the bridge are the only response to Harriman's order.

HARRIMAN

(tapping com button)

Latasa, come in.

LATASA'S COM VOICE

I've made the correct modifications.

STYLES

The warp field has been inverted. It should repel anything within a ten-meter radius into warp speeds.

HARRIMAN

I'm bringing us to a full stop.

Through the breach at the front of the bridge we see the ship slow down as Harriman brings the Odyssey to a full stop. The Bird of Prey closes in on them.

OLPA

Bird of Prey approaching at two thousand kilometers.

STYLES

We will be required to wait until the ship is within eight hundred kilometers. The power to the warp drive is minimal.

HARRIMAN

We're only going to get one shot at this.

OLPA

One thousand five hundred
kilometers.

STYLES

Sir, I'm not entirely confident
with this plan.

HARRIMAN

You trust me, right?

STYLES

Yes.

HARRIMAN

Then trust me now, Amie.

OLPA

Nine hundred...eight hundred.

HARRIMAN

Activating the warp engines.

EXT. ODYSSEY - SPACE

We can visibly see the warp field as it expands out from the ship, the typical whine of the warp engines starts to sound and when we'd expect the ship to jump to warp...

The matter stream practically explodes! Rocks, stellar matter and particles are thrown out at 360 degree angles from the Odyssey.

Accelerating into warp speeds, one of the rock fragments IMPACTS the Romulan ship's shields, which quickly fail. The force of the impact sends it spiraling off into space, it's systems failing.

INT. ODYSSEY - BRIDGE

Harriman lets out a sigh of relief and Jameson looks in disbelief as the Bird of Prey disappears into the nebular clouds.

JAMESON

(unbelieving)

It worked. It actually worked.

Harriman sits, looking out into space. Relieved that a burden has been taken off his shoulders.

HARRIMAN

Amie, divert warp power to the
impulse engines and get Latasa
working on purging those manifolds.

Harriman smiles slightly as he brings the Odyssey out of the matter stream.

EXT. ODYSSEY - SPACE

With as much grace as she can muster, the Odyssey moves out of the matter stream and out through the gaseous folds of the nebula.

We CLOSE IN on the ship as she moves away. Her scared and damaged hull passes close by us, allowing us a view into the interior of the ship through the hull breaches. We can even see into the bridge as the ship moves away.

And off this image we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

Fade In.

EXT. ENTERPRISE - SPACE

The interceptor flies away from the Enterprise and begins to come around for another pass.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

HOLT is out of his seat and next to MICHAELS as MEREDITH swivels her chair to face them.

HOLT
Stay focused!

Noticing the seriousness in his voice, Meredith turns back to her console as HARRIMAN looks at Holt who is now putting out the fire on the tactical console. After doing this, he drops the fire extinguisher on the floor and kneels beside Michaels.

HOLT
He's still alive.

HARRIMAN
Take Tactical.

Harriman moves over to Meredith as Holt moves Michaels gently away from the console. After moving him, Holt takes his seat and taps the comm. channel.

HOLT
Bridge to Sickbay.

Holt's voice fades away as our focus shifts to Harriman and Meredith.

HARRIMAN
Bring the shields back online.

MEREDITH
I can't. There's some sort of program in the computer preventing it.

HARRIMAN
A computer program?

MEREDITH

And a highly complex one.

TENIAU, who has been listening in turns to face the pair.

TENIAU

How did get here the program?

MEREDITH

My guess is it was in the computer before we got into the nebula.

HARRIMAN

(realization)

Amie.

MEREDITH

We changed the command codes.

HARRIMAN

She must have hidden the program before she left. Can you override it?

MEREDITH

I can purge it from the memory core.

HARRIMAN

Do it.

HOLT

It's coming round for another pass.

HARRIMAN

(to Meredith;
urgently)

Commander!

Meredith works her console furiously.

MEREDITH

(to Holt)

Now!

EXT. ENTERPRISE - SPACE

The interceptor fires on the Enterprise as it raises it's shields.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

A screen at the communications console explodes as the ship shakes.

HOLT
Deflector screens are at eighty percent.

HARRIMAN
Disable that ship! If it is Amie, I don't want to kill her.

EXT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

The Enterprise fires its phasers as Styles' interceptor makes a pass on the secondary hull.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

DOCTOR T'REL and a MEDIC enter through the starboard turbolift. Holt notices her immediately and nods to Michaels lying by the foot of Tactical.

HOLT
Over here.

T'Rel pulls out a tricorder and kneels by Michaels side, running the tricorder across the length of his body. Harriman turns to face T'Rel.

HARRIMAN
(concerned)
How is he?

T'REL
Second degree burns to his face and chest.

From the helm, SULU finally notices something is going on by Michael's console. She turns and as soon as she sees Michaels, her face falls.

SULU
Geoffrey!

Harriman turns to Sulu, a reassuring half smile on his face.

HARRIMAN

He's going to be fine.

Sulu turns to T'Rel whose eyebrow climbs at the assessment from Harriman.

T'REL

He is unconscious but there are no serious injuries.

HARRIMAN

Get him to Sickbay.

The Medic and T'Rel gently lift Michaels up and into the turbolift as Sulu turns back to her console, clearly concerned.

However, Sulu's attention is turned back to her console by a JOLT of the bridge!

HARRIMAN

(to Sendren)

Hail her.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

John, I didn't think they'd send you. What with a possible conflict of interests.

HARRIMAN

Amie, give up. There's no need for this.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

There's every need for this, John.

HARRIMAN

Is it worth throwing away your career?

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

For the protection of the Federation? Yes, John, it is.

HARRIMAN

How is that Romulan ship going to protect the Federation?

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

It isn't, unfortunately. It would seem that my organization was misled.

HARRIMAN

Amie, please, give up.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

Perhaps this is why Wilks sent you? A diplomatic approach? You're a good commander, you just don't have the will to do what it takes. I'm sorry it has to end this way for you, John. I'd much prefer not to destroy the flagship of the Federation.

Shaking!

HOLT

She's remodulating her weapons. They're now causing fluctuations in the shield grid.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

Here we are, at the site of your most heroic moment. "The Odyssey Incident", an incident of political mishap. It's a good thing that Romulan ship never destroyed us, they thought they were preventing an incursion into their space, imagine what would have happened had. It would have led to an all out war!

More shaking!

HOLT

The screens are failing at where she's firing.

MEREDITH

I'm remodulating the deflector shields.

HOLT

Sir, if she hit us at those points. She's got a clear shot on the hull.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

John, I'm sorry it has to come to this but you're going to become a hindrance to my activities. I just hope you found this a fitting end.

And with that the comm. link cuts out.

SENDREN

She has terminated the link.

Harriman has to hold onto the railing as the ship continues shaking. He steadily makes his way to his chair.

HARRIMAN

Arm a spread of photon torpedoes.
Disable her weapons.

HOLT

Sir, she's coming round for a pass
on the saucer.

Harriman watches on the viewer as Styles' ship speeds towards them, firing along the saucer...and Harriman's eyes widen!

HARRIMAN

(to Sulu)

Get us out of the way! Full
ventral axis rotation!

EXT. ENTERPRISE - SPACE

The Enterprise rotates 360 degrees on it's axis causing the combination of phaser bolts and disruptor blasts to steadily hit the underside of the saucer.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

HARRIMAN

She was aiming for the bridge!

Although he didn't ask a question, Meredith consults her console and confirms Harriman's assessment.

MEREDITH

She was.

Teniau puts it all together.

TENIAU

Trying to recreate the "Odyssey Incident", Commander Styles was.

SULU

Why would she do that?

HARRIMAN

(echoing)

"A fitting death". She thinks I'm going to pull the same moves...Ensign Teniau, plot a course for the second planet and then relay it to Mr. Sulu.

He sits back in his chair as he looks out the viewer.

EXT. ENTERPRISE - SPACE

The Enterprise moves off towards the same protosystem we saw in the last act. The interceptor follows.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

SENDREN

Styles is hailing us again.

HARRIMAN

On speakers.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

Well done, John, you guessed my move. I'm just waiting for you to move your piece. Although it would look like you're about to play an old move.

HARRIMAN

(calmly)

I'm just keeping with the trend. You seem different, Amie.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

You once told me that being sociable was the way to form bonds and friendships. You were right. It's just a shame you didn't see the side of me that practiced that.

HARRIMAN

Your new crewmates?

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

My...associates, yes. It's amazing how far that piece of advice got me when practiced with the right people. I doubt it would have gotten me very far in the Starfleet, however. The admirals didn't think I had what it took for command.

HARRIMAN

You're associates must be thankful of me.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

I'm sorry, John. I really did care about you. It's a shame you had to get in the way of my work.

HARRIMAN

If you care about me then stop this. Power down and let us bring you aboard.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

And get court-martialed? This is the only way.

Harriman gestures to Sendren to cut the link, which he does.

SULU

We're approaching the planet, sir.

HARRIMAN

Put us in orbit around the southern pole.

TENIAU

Guess that, wouldn't, Commander Styles?

HARRIMAN

No. She's too linear, that's why she was never going to make captain. She thinks I'll go for the northern pole. I'm not as predictable as she thinks.

(to Teniau)

Plot a course towards the sun.
Make sure it takes us through the
densest matter stream of the third
planet.

HOLT

You want her to think you're going
to do the same thing?

Harriman nods as he stares at the planet on the viewer.

HARRIMAN

She won't see this coming.

SULU

Commander Styles is in orbit of
the northern pole.

HARRIMAN

Break orbit. Follow the ensign's
course.

EXT. ENTERPRISE - SPACE

The Enterprise pulls away from the planet and heads off
towards the protoplanet in the distance.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

We can SEE the matter stream through the viewer.

MEREDITH

Styles is following us.

HARRIMAN

(to Sulu)

Slow us down, Ensign. One third
impulse.

The stream's size increase on the viewers slows as the
Enterprise decreases speed.

MEREDITH

She's increasing speed.

SULU

We're in the stream, sir.

HARRIMAN

Alter our heading by 35 degrees to port.

Harriman watches intently as the view on the screen changes.

HARRIMAN

Take us out. Full impulse.

One of the protostars appears on the viewer.

SENDREN

Sir, Styles is hailing you. Audio only.

Harriman nods as Styles voice comes over the speakers.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

What are you doing, John?

HARRIMAN

I'm sorry, were you expecting me to do something?

Harriman's nonchalant manner causes Styles voice to become more acidic.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

Don't toy with me, John.

HARRIMAN

I'm not toying with you, Amie. I'm just taking a stroll around the block.

STYLES' COMM. VOICE

This is no longer amusing.

The comm. link closes and the bridge rocks violently! Harriman makes his way towards Holt at Tactical as the bridge rocks again and again.

HARRIMAN

Mr. Sulu, keep us on course!
Commander, return fire.

Harriman brings up something on Holt's console, something we can't see. Holt smiles as he sees what Harriman has planned.

HARRIMAN

Think you can do that?

HOLT
(smiling)
I'll see what I can do.

EXT. ENTERPRISE - SPACE

The Enterprise is extremely close to the protostar now. She maneuvers around the swirls of matter being pulled into the star and comes close to the sun.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

MEREDITH
Sir, we can't get too close to the corona.

HARRIMAN
I know. Mr. Sulu, keep us a safe distance above the star.

(to Holt)
Can you still do it from here?

HOLT
(off console)
I can.

SULU
Commander Styles is closing in.

Harriman takes in a long breath as sits back into his chair, looking intently at the image of Styles' interceptor on the viewer.

A moment passes and Harriman leans forward, determination etched into his face.

HARRIMAN
I'm sorry, Amie.

(then)
Full stop! Fire, Commander!

EXT. ENTERPRISE - SPACE

The Enterprise abruptly stops as the inceptor speeds on past it. Two phaser bolts lance out from the underside of the saucer and strike the sun just in front of the interceptor

A pair of solar flares erupts into space. The interceptor attempts to maneuver out of the way. It manages to avoid one of them but the second clips it.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

We SEE the interceptor as it begins to drift.

MEREDITH

It clipped her. Turns out those shields can't handle a solar eruption.

Harriman leans back in his chair, letting out his breath.

HARRIMAN

Lock a tractor beam onto that ship. Take us back to Starbase 201.

Everyone on the bridge visibly relaxes in their own way. Meredith blows a fallen piece of hair out of her eyes and smiles at Holt, who is now leaning back in his chair. Harriman sits back and drifts off into his thoughts.

EXT. ENTERPRISE - SPACE

A tractor beam has latched onto the inceptor and is dragging it behind the Enterprise. As she turns and begins to head off into space and we...

FADE TO:

EXT. ENTERPRISE - DRYDOCK

The Enterprise sits encompassed in the metal grid that is drydock. She doesn't appear damaged.

HARRIMAN (V.O)

Captain's Personal Log, Stardate 10728.3. The Enterprise returned to Starbase 201 with minor damage. The engines almost gave out but a Romulan ship came to our assistance. Vokar probably had a cloaked ship trailing us all that

time but didn't feel the need to intervene. Sendren believes they were observing the Enterprise's capabilities.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Meredith sits in the command chair. Sendren and Teniau are also at their posts.

HARRIMAN (V.O) (CONT'D)

The success of the mission has increased crew morale somewhat. Considering that the object of the mission was the capture of Amie, I feel very relieved that she has been brought to justice and some of my confidence in myself has been restored.

A CREWMAN approaches Meredith and hands her a PADD, which she signs.

HARRIMAN (V.O) (CONT'D)

Amie is being held in the starbase brig until the Gemini returns to take her. Fortunately there were only minor bruises and scrapes during our encounter with her interceptor.

Holt enters from the port turbolift. Meredith turns in her seat as the crewman leaves in the same turbolift Holt has just arrived in. She smiles at the man who approaches her, also smiling.

MEREDITH

Captain Harriman wants to see you.

HOLT

I know. Is he in his ready room?

MEREDITH

I think so.

Holt walks towards one of the two doors adjacent to the tactical console.

HOLT
(smiling; to Holt)
You've got command already?

MEREDITH
(same)
What can I say? I impressed him
that much

Holt smiles to himself as he walks through the door and into:

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE - ANTEROOM

The anteroom is located directly behind the bridge. It is a small section with several doors leading off towards the observation lounge at the very end of the anteroom.

There are several open offices and a turbolift. We TRACK Holt as he approaches a door just to the right of the turbolift. He presses one of the controls by the side of the door.

INT. ENTERPRISE - READY ROOM

The ready room is a decent sized room. Big enough to fit a desk with several chairs and a stand with a model of the Odyssey on it. There is a door leading to the head adjacent to the desk.

Harriman sits behind the desk in front of a window looking out at the metal grid work of the drydock. The door BUZZES.

HARRIMAN
Come in.

Holt enters and Harriman nods towards one of the two seats in front of his desk. Holt takes the one on the right.

HOLT
You wanted to see me?

HARRIMAN
As soon as our scratches are
patched up, the Enterprise will be
going to the Yadalla system.

HOLT
Glad to hear it, sir.

HARRIMAN

(looking around)

She came out of the fight without many bruises. But that's not why I called you here. Do you know of Lieutenant Michaels condition?

HOLT

I'm afraid not, sir.

HARRIMAN

He's fine, thankfully, but several of his synaptic pathways were disrupted and he's being sent to the Talon system for rehabilitation. He'll be fine, but until then I don't have a gunnery officer...or a first officer.

Harriman leans forward, smiling at Holt.

HARRIMAN (CONT'D)

I know it's not the same as commanding your own ship but would you be interested?

HOLT

Be interested in serving as the first officer of the flagship of the fleet?

Holt pretends to consider before he cracks his own smile and offers his hand out towards Harriman.

HOLT (CONT'D)

I'm all yours, captain.

They shake hands as they both stand.

HARRIMAN

Welcome aboard, Commander.

Cut to:

EXT. STARBASE 201 - NIGHT

We re-establish the starbase at night.

INT. STARBASE 201 - BRIG

We're in one of the many brigs at Starbase 201. It is a plain cell with dull metal walls and a small bed built into the wall opposite the forcefield.

Styles is lying down on the bed looking at the ceiling. Outside the forcefield is a narrow corridor which links to two other cells just like Styles'. An ENSIGN stands at a console at the very end of the narrow corridor.

After a moment Harriman enters frame. He stands behind the forcefield looking at Styles who hasn't noticed the captain yet.

HARRIMAN

Hello, Amie.

Hearing his voice, Styles swings her legs over the side of the bed and looks at Harriman.

STYLES

Come to gloat, John?

HARRIMAN

You really don't know me do you?

STYLES

I could say the same to you.

HARRIMAN

You needn't. How long have you been leading this double life?

STYLES

Long enough.

HARRIMAN

I guess our relationship was nothing more than a way of accomplishing your goals.

STYLES

Actually, no. It wasn't until recently that my career benefited from our relationship. Lover of the captain of the Starfleet flagship.

HARRIMAN

And to think I loved you.

STYLES

Don't worry, John. I did care for you. I just care more for the well-being of the Federation.

Harriman raises a skeptical eyebrow at this.

HARRIMAN

You could have started a war.

STYLES

I was looking for a way to win one if needed.

HARRIMAN

You said you were misled. What were you expecting to find on that ship?

STYLES

Does it matter?

HARRIMAN

It matters to me. What would you risk a war for?

Styles merely stares at Harriman who is now pacing in front of Styles' cell.

HARRIMAN

What was it? Weapons?

STYLES

(not bothered)

I was told I would find coordinates for a planet. One with stocks of weapons.

HARRIMAN

Who told you? Was the Allegheny's mission to that planet a set up?

STYLES

No. We didn't even know the ship was on Barradas. When it became a possibility we became interested.

HARRIMAN

How long had you known about the ship?

Styles sits quietly.

HARRIMAN
Tell me! Amie, tell me!

She looks at him, anger crossing her face.

STYLES
(snidely)
I just hope you're happy when the
Romulans attack us. I could be out
there helping! But no, I'm stuck
in here!

HARRIMAN
You weren't helping. You're no
different than the Romulans.
Sneaky and a devious liar!

The two stare daggers at each other.

HARRIMAN
The Gemini will be here to pick
you up tomorrow. You're being
taken to your trial. If you're
found guilty, you'll be taken to
the penal colony on Quinlan Four.

(then)
I hope it was all worth it.

And with that Harriman turns and leaves. We HOLD on Styles as
she sits looking at where Harriman had just stood. After a
moment she THUMPS the bed in anger and we slowly PULL BACK
and...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

THE END