

STAR TREK: FINAL FRONTIER

PART FIVE

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Based on "Star Trek" created by Gene Roddenberry

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PART FIVE

EXT. SPACE - VERLICON FLEET

As before, four massive blobs bear down on the Venture. Hundreds of Harvesters raise their claws in anticipation.

INT. VENTURE - BATTLE BRIDGE

Chase braces himself.

CHASE  
Get ready!

PERRY  
(reading from panel)  
Captain, contact dropping out of  
subspace. It's Enterprise!

CLOSE ON Chase as he reacts.

EXT. SPACE

The still of space is broken as the Enterprise drops out of warp and roars past camera. The ship's forward arrays glow as a hail of phaser and pulse cannon fire ERUPT from the ship.

CLOSE ON the Harvester Pods, hundreds of Harvesters within...

ZRRRAAAKKKKK!

A single beam of bright, glowing red phaser fire fills the screen. The silhouettes of the Harvesters hang for a split-second in the light before they are all vaporized. PULL OUT to see the remaining blobs destroyed by Enterprise's fire before the mighty vessel swings to a stop between the Venture and the Verlicon fleet.

INT. VENTURE - ENGINEERING

Donal is still keeping an eye out. Her BUG blinks.

DONAL  
Enterprise is here.

Preston, still on his back, plugs a final component into the panel's circuitry.

PRESTON  
About time. There!

The LCARS panel lights up. A forcefield appears, sealing off the entrance to Engineering.

Preston crawls out from under the console and stands, pleased with his work.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Well that should keep those things out.

ANGLE ON THREE HARVESTERS, as they drop in from the upper levels towards Donal and Preston, their large claws ready for the kill. Preston reacts, reaching for his phaser.

PRESTON (CONT'D)

Lieutenant!

He's too late. The Harvesters land on him with a bone crushing, deadly CRASH that sends the gun flying to the floor by Donal's feet. They start to flay at Preston as he lays trapped under them.

As Donal reaches for her sidearm, two RED SHIRTS materialize behind her, weapons drawn. They all take aim and fire in one fluid, practised motion. The Harvesters are disintegrated, revealing Preston's broken body.

Donal picks up Preston's phaser as she moves to him. She looks over his damaged form. Her BUG blinks. The result is as expected. She stands and holsters Preston's sidearm opposite her own, then activates her comm.

DONAL

Captain...

INT. VENTURE - BRIDGE

DONAL (O.S.)

(over comm)

Commander Preston is dead.

Off Chase's pained face...

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

The bridge is rocked by incoming fire. ALARMS sound in the background.

JAX

Shields at ninety percent.

HOLDEN

Helm, hold our position, defend the Venture. Open a channel to their bridge.

INT. VENTURE - BATTLE BRIDGE

Holden appears on the viewscreen.

CHASE  
(stern)  
You're late Commander. Report!

HOLDEN  
It took longer to find you than you thought. We've beamed a security team on board to secure the ship. Enterprise is holding a defensive position.

CHASE  
Acknowledged.  
(to Perry)  
Keep her away from their guns.  
(reassuring)  
See you back on Enterprise.

Chase turns to the viewscreen.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Two ready for transport.

Holden nods and Chase and Abin start to dematerialize in the glow of the TRANSPORTER EFFECT. Chase is still barking out orders as he beams out.

CHASE (CONT'D)  
Jax, scan their lead ship..

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

It's a bustle of action and movement. Holden in command, Jax at ops. Sandoval at helm, Blake at tactical. On the viewscreen the battle unfolds as Chase and Abin materialize.

CHASE  
...for Ordrin biosigns. They won't travel far without their food supply.

JAX  
Scanning.

Chase moves towards command.

CHASE  
(an order)  
Mr. Blake!

Holden rises to meet Chase. The ship shakes as it gets hit with another blast. Blake works his holographic panel.

BLAKE  
Tactical display online.

In the center of the room, a 3D holographic sphere appears. It's a virtual representation of the battle unfolding. All of our ships are represented. Various readouts give us information about each of the contacts. Chase approaches the sphere. Jax reads from her panel.

JAX  
I've got them. I detect over five-thousand Ordrin lifestrains, and sir... I've got human lifestrains as well.

HOLDEN  
We going in after them?

CLOSE ON Chase. Determined. His look says it all.

INT. VENTURE - HALLWAY

Donal and two of her men are walking, weapons at the ready. BUGs blink rapidly.

DONAL  
Understood.

Donal and her team dematerialize in a transporter beam.

INT. VERLICON FLAGSHIP - VARIOUS

We're inside the guts of the Verlicon Flagship. At various points throughout the ship we see each member of Donal's team materialize on board. They move with purpose and direction.

INT. VERLICON FLAGSHIP - CORRIDOR

Donal materializes in the center of a corridor. She looks ahead, determined. As her BUG blinks. We PUSH IN QUICKLY THROUGH HER EYE and into...

DONAL'S P.O.V. On the left side we see a constantly scrolling window of information. At right, three small windows show the other Red Shirts' views. The center represents Donal's view. Overlaid on top of that, a graphic representing the schematic of the ship appears. The image constantly changes to show the route to a mechanism that is identified as DOCKING CLAMP CONTROLS, then fades away from view.

BACK TO DONAL

As before. Donal draws her phaser and moves out.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Chase in his chair. Holden looks at a holographic representation of the BUG interface hanging in the air in front of him.

HOLDEN

We're in. Once they disable the docking clamp control grids, the pod should break free of the ship.

Chase turns to his crew.

CHASE

Mr. Sandoval, bring us to broadsides with the Verlicon battle cruiser. Starboard cannons stand by.

(to Holden)

Time these things realize who they are dealing with.

EXT. SPACE

The Enterprise arcs around and comes alongside one of the Verlicon battleships.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

CLOSE IN on Chase.

CHASE

Fire!

EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE

The starboard emitter array glows. Hundreds of small phaser bursts rain on the Verlicon battleship, turning it into a fiery wreck as Enterprise completes its strafing run.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

The Verlicon battleship disappears from the tactical display. Chase still focused on the battle at hand.

CHASE

Bring us around. Ready torpedo tubes two and five.

ON CHASE as he reaches in and touches the image of the second battleship. BEEP! The target lights up with his touch.

INT. VERLICON FLAGSHIP - BRIDGE

Kuru Xun watches as one of his ships explodes on screen. His commander reads from a panel next to him.

VERLICON COMMANDER  
Ascendant, their people have  
infiltrated the ship.

KURU XUN  
Alert the troopers. I want their  
bodies brought here.

INT. VERLICON FLAGSHIP - CORRIDOR

SIRENS as armor-clad VERLICON TROOPERS march out in search of the intruders.

INT. VERLICON FLAGSHIP - CORRIDOR

A RED SHIRT runs down a corridor, ducking laser fire from a team of TROOPERS hot on his tail. He fires back a couple of shots, disintegrating one. He looks forward to see a "T" intersection ahead. PUSH IN to...

BUG P.O.V. On the main part of the screen, a map of the area appears. His goal is indicated on the other side of the wall ahead. The map shows hostiles approaching from all corridors. He's trapped.

BACK TO SCENE as the Red Shirt reaches into his belt and grabs a small device. He throws it and it sticks to the wall ahead. Suddenly a section of the wall DEMATERIALIZES with the transporter effect. He dives through the hole, the wall again SHIMMERING to normal, sealing off the danger.

EXT. SPACE

Enterprise, still under fire from the remaining two ships, arcs left and takes aim on the second battleship.

BAM! BAM!

Two torpedoes fire from Enterprise. The bright colored crackling energy masses dart across space and strike the battleship, a violent explosion accompanying each hit. The enemy is severely damaged but still lives. Enterprise continues toward it.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

CHASE

Helm, Z minus twenty-five hundred.  
Maintain bearing.

EXT. SPACE

Enterprise bears down toward the battleship as if to ram it, then dives underneath.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

CHASE

Now!

EXT. SPACE

As Enterprise flies under the ship, a single phaser blast shoots straight up from her hull, cutting the battleship in half. The two sides of the ship fall away, SPARK wildly, and EXPLODE as the Enterprise flies past.

ON ENTERPRISE as the massive ship slows down and fires its port thrusters, causing it to do a slide, turning around to face off squarely with the Verlicon Flagship. The enemy FIRES, striking the Enterprise shields, which briefly flash.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Another blast rocks the bridge. Chase and Holden exchange a look. Jax is working at her controls.

JAX

Shields at thirty percent!

HOLDEN

The shields can't take this for  
much longer

CHASE

This will be over soon.

INT. VERLICON FLAGSHIP - VARIOUS

We see two Red Shirts planting and activating their explosive devices on the docking clamps.

INT. VERLICON FLAGSHIP - CORRIDOR

Two Verlicon troopers stand guard at a door. FOOTSTEPS are heard. The guards look around but see no one. LOUDER now. The guards raise their weapons, confused.

GUARD P.O.V. of an empty hallway, FOOTSTEPS echoing louder. Out of nowhere, a pair of blue phaser beams ZAP into camera view. We can just barely make out the distorted and transparent image of Donal as she fires.

BACK TO SCENE as the shocked guards disintegrate. The shimmering image of Donal resolves to normal as she disengages her cloaking field. She looks down at the electronic lock on the door.

INT. VERLICON FLAGSHIP - FOOD POD

The other side of the door starts to glow red and then melts away, opening a hole that Donal steps through. This is a massive, cavernous, circular space. All around her, Ordrin are trapped in cages, stacked in boxcar-like compartments as far as the eye can see. HUMAN PRISONERS visible as well. A transport tube, glowing with light, sinks deep into the floor at the center of the room.

DONAL

My god...

Overwhelmed, she backs into one of the containers. A small arm reaches out and tugs at her. She reacts, spinning around, twin phasers drawn at...

A SMALL ORDRIN CHILD, dressed in rags. Donal lowers her phasers.

ORDRIN CHILD

Who are you?

DONAL

I'm with Starfleet...

(beat)

and we're here to help you.

The child's eyes are happy for a moment, but quickly grow wide with horror as she looks over. Reveal Kuru Xun in all his massive, horrible beauty, directly behind Donal.

KURU XUN

What a tasty little morsel.

Xun strikes Donal, sending her sailing across the room, into a control panel that SPARKS as she impacts it. Suddenly, the cages open and Ordrin prisoners start flooding out of their prisons, panicked and confused.

Donal, dazed by the attack, looks to Kuru Xun across a sea of fleeing Ordrin. Xun starts to sweep the Ordrin aside with his powerful arms as he charges toward her. Donal can't get a clear shot. She reaches for her belt...

Kuru Xun sweeps aside a few more SCREAMING Ordrin as he reaches Donal. He throws a massive punch towards her, but she ducks out of the way, his fist striking the wall with such force that the metal dents. Donal tries to move away, but Xun's too fast. Donal looks out to the sea of scrambling, scared Ordrin and focuses on the child from earlier, lost in the panic.

DONAL  
(to the Ordrin)  
Run away! Get back... akkk...

Her last word gets caught in her throat as Xun wraps his clawed hand around her throat, pinning her to the control panel. He leans in close, baring his hideous teeth.

KURU XUN (CONT'D)  
You should have stayed on your side  
of the galaxy.

With one mighty sweep, he tosses her against a wall.

KURU XUN (CONT'D)  
There is only death for your kind  
here.

A BEEPING is heard. Xun looks down at the console to see the explosive device Donal has set. It EXPLODES, stumbling him as he looks up to see...

DONAL, her body sailing across the room. She turns to land with her feet on the wall and push off, launching herself at Xun. Before he has time to react, Donal tackles him, sending them both over the railing and into the transport chasm, falling to their deaths.

INT. VERLICON FLAGSHIP - CHASM

Donal, her body falling backwards through the chasm. Xun, just a few feet above her, dives at her through the air.

KURU XUN  
I will consume you!

Donal's BUG starts to blink.

She smiles.

Donal gives Xun a goodbye salute as she is engulfed in the light of the TRANSPORTER EFFECT and disappears. Xun dives through the now empty space, hurtling toward oblivion.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

The bridge shakes under Verlicon fire. Chase is focused on the action. Holden looks at his screen.

JAX  
Shields at fifteen percent!

Holden reads from the BUG panel.

HOLDEN  
Charges placed. Security team all accounted for.

CHASE  
Detonate!

EXT. SPACE - VERLICON FLAGSHIP

Three explosions appear underneath the Verlicon flagship. The explosive force of the blast separates the pod, which floats free from the hull of the ship.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

JAX  
The pod is clear of the Verlicon ship.

CHASE  
Fire.

EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE

The Enterprise ERUPTS with a ferocious volley of torpedo, cannon, and phaser fire. It's as beautiful as it is deadly.

EXT. SPACE - VERLICON FLAGSHIP

The deadly volley strikes the flagship, which EXPLODES in a gigantic fireball.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Chase watches as the flagship explodes. After a beat, Abin approaches him

ABIN  
Thank you, Captain. This is a great day. Our people will never forget your sacrifice for our freedom.

Chase sits in his chair, overwhelmed, events finally hitting him.

CHASE  
Neither will I.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ENTERPRISE - SICKBAY

Chase looks through a glass pane at Preston's body. Dr. Prowse works. A somber moment. Holden, a holographic display floating in front of him, reads.

HOLDEN  
Chang and Preston are down as casualties. Reporting three serious injuries, though nothing the Doc couldn't fix.  
(beat)  
This is why we don't get involved.

CHASE  
If we followed the rules, the Venture would still be lost to us, and we wouldn't have discovered the anomaly in field 131. This is the start of something. I can feel it.

HOLDEN  
Two good men died today. Could have been more. Was it really worth it?

Chase keeps his eyes forward. He doesn't want to look at Holden.

CHASE  
They died saving a race from extinction. They died for the principles that Starfleet was founded upon. If that's not worth breaking the rules...  
(beat)  
Then what do we stand for anymore?

Holden turns and walks away, leaving Chase looking through the glass as Dr. Prowse finishes his work and draws a blanket over Preston for the last time.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE

Enterprise and Venture hang in space side by side. We can see some of our personnel in space suits working on the hull of the Venture. Over this we HEAR Chase.

CHASE (V.O.)  
Captain's Personal Log, Stardate  
62275.4

INT. VENTURE - TEN FORWARD

The broken window now fixed, we see the captive ORDRIN reunited with their people. A father reunited with his family. Friends, once lost, now found.

CHASE (V.O.)  
The Ordryn have been returned to  
the Venture.

INT. ENTERPRISE - HANGAR

Federation shuttles touch down. Their ramps descend revealing the HUMAN CAPTIVES. They are met by Starfleet PERSONNEL, who quickly render aid.

CHASE (V.O.)  
Debriefing of the human captives  
has revealed them to be Federation  
citizens abducted by the Verlicon  
in their pirate attacks on sector  
542.

INT. VENTURE - ENGINEERING

Enterprise personnel work alongside Ordryn.

CHASE (V.O.)  
Repairs on the Venture are nearly  
complete and the ship's sensor logs  
have been downloaded to Enterprise  
for analysis.

Zero is hunched over a panel, where a flurry of code flashes across the screen. Zero intently analyzes it.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. ENTERPRISE - JAX QUARTERS

CLOSE ON a monitor, the same code flashing across the screen. PULL BACK to reveal JAX, sitting at a desk, looking at the information stream across a PADD.

CHASE (V.O.)  
Hopefully this data will help to  
explain the Venture's mysterious  
past.

EXT. SPACE

Enterprise and a repaired Venture. The Venture's engines glow  
to life as the ship peels away.

CHASE (V.O.)  
I have decided to turn the Venture  
over to Abin and his people. She  
was built as a ship of exploration.  
(wistful)  
It seems fitting that someone  
should carry on in that tradition  
while we head home to answer for my  
actions.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPACE.

Enterprise at warp.

ADMIRAL BENSON (O.S.)  
You handed over a Galaxy Class  
starship?

INT. ENTERPRISE - CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM

Chase stands before ADMIRAL BENSON, PADD in hand.

CHASE  
We downloaded its database,  
deactivated all sensitive  
technology, and furnished Command  
with enough data to reconstruct a  
class one holo-simulation...  
(beat)  
That ship was their only home,  
Admiral.

ADMIRAL BENSON  
You disobeyed a standing order that  
resulted in the deaths of three of  
your men, including a senior  
officer. What do you have to say  
for yourself?

CHASE  
Given the circumstances, I would do  
it again. Sir.

ADMIRAL BENSON  
(still angry)  
I'm sure you would.  
(beat)  
Starfleet wants your head, Chase,  
and they've given me the axe.

The admiral softens, begrudgingly. Even through his anger, he has a certain admiration for Chase.

ADMIRAL BENSON  
However, I feel we could use a man  
with your... talents. I've put  
myself out on a limb for you,  
Captain.

CHASE  
Thank you, Sir.

ADMIRAL BENSON  
Don't thank me until you hear you  
orders. You've Been reassigned to  
sector two eight one four.

Chase is all ears.

CHASE  
The frontier...

ADMIRAL BENSON  
Six months ago we picked up a  
signal fragment similar to the one  
you reported came from the Venture.  
I want you to track it down.

Chase looks over the data. Benson stands

ADMIRAL BENSON (CONT'D)  
We have very little information on  
that sector. There's bound to be  
lots of... unknowns.  
(a knowing smile)  
While you're there, you may as well  
have a look around.

This is the moment that Chase has dreamed of. He does his best to temper his excitement, but Benson sees right through it.

ADMIRAL BENSON (CONT'D)  
That region was one of the hardest  
hit by the Omega distortions. A  
bear to navigate, spotty  
communications, and little support.  
You'll be alone out there, Captain.

CHASE  
Understood, sir.

Chase and the Admiral exchange a look.

ADMIRAL BENSON  
Your have your orders.  
(beat)  
Don't let me down, Alex.

Benson's image breaks up and disappears in a holographic effect.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

The crew at their stations. Chase steps out. All eyes on him.

HOLDEN  
So?  
(beat)  
Did they bust you down to ensign?

Chase takes his seat.

CHASE  
Mr. Sandoval, set a course for  
sector two eight one four.

SANDOVAL  
Aye, Captain.

Sandoval works.

SANDOVAL (CONT'D)  
Course plotted.

HOLDEN  
We're not going to be standing  
around anymore, are we?

CHASE  
Time to move forward. Helm, ahead  
warp five.  
(leans forward)  
The frontier awaits.

EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE

Enterprise's engines glow to life as she goes to warp with a flash and a SNAP, racing towards the unknown.

THE END