

STAR TREK: FINAL FRONTIER

PART TWO

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Based on "Star Trek" created by Gene Roddenberry

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PART TWO

EXT. SPACE

Enterprise rockets through space on its mission of mercy.

INT. ENTERPRISE - ENGINEERING

The heart of the ship: a cavernous, multi-tiered space filled with pulsing lights and the powerful HUM of the enormous warp core. STARFLEET PERSONNEL perform various tasks. At the base of the mighty core, Holden and Mr. Zero are studying the analysis of the Ordryn wreckage on a holographic console.

HOLDEN

Are those isolinear chips?

ZERO

Yes, but they're just a relay. The interesting part is here.

(points to screen)

Those magnetic coils turn the whole structure of the ship into a massive data storage and retrieval system, allowing it to process the calculations needed to navigate an Omega field at low warp. This technology could have proved invaluable after the war.

Holden drifts away for a moment, Zero still reading from the panel.

ZERO (CONT'D)

Something on your mind, Commander?

Holden turns back to face Zero.

HOLDEN

You served with Captain Chase on board the Horizon, so you know his history. He's taking an enormous risk.

ZERO

Risk is, as you well know, part of the captain's personality, as is his passion. It's where those two qualities intersect that the he is at his best.

HOLDEN

(wry)

It's always about equations for you isn't it, Zero?

Holden's trying to be funny, but he's hit Zero where he lives. Zero's tone turns serious, but he keeps working.

ZERO

Commander, Enterprise is currently traveling at warp eight point six through subspace. This improbability of physics is made possible by one single, beautiful equation. One minute miscalculation and this ship and everyone on it turn into a ten light-year skid of subatomic particles across the galaxy.

HOLDEN

(stoic)

Sounds painful.

Zero's armored head turns ALL THE WAY AROUND to face Holden, his expressionless face revealing nothing.

ZERO

It feels like a strong wind.

There's an small beat before the sound and color of the engine changes. Zero swivels his head back towards the panel.

ZERO

We're dropping out of warp.

A loud KLAXON blares as red lights flash.

JAX (OVER COMM)

Red alert! Red alert! All crewmen to their stations. Repeat...

Holden exits quickly as others react.

EXT. SPACE

A small Ordrin ship, very similar to the vessel destroyed by the sentry probe, is under attack from a fearsome looking Verlicon Battleship, a roughly-hewn but intimidating opponent. The smaller ship is trying to evade, but it is clearly out-matched and will not last long. Enterprise approaches the skirmish.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Holden emerges from the turbolift. On the bridge, Jax, BLAKE, SANDOVAL, and Preston are at their stations. Chase is in the captain's chair.

CHASE

Helm! Put us between those ships.
Jax, warn that ship off!

JAX

Hostile vessel...

INT. VERLICON BATTLESHIP - BRIDGE

The bridge of the Verlicon battleship in shadow, lit mainly by their viewscreen, which displays Enterprise moving to shield the smaller vessel. Jax's VOICE comes over the comm.

JAX (O.S.)

...this is the USS Enterprise.
Break off your attack or prepare to
be fired upon.

An INSECTOID limb glides across the controls in silhouette. The high pitched alien CHATTER of the crew is uncomfortable. On the viewscreen, a target reticule appears over Enterprise.

EXT. SPACE

The battleship FIRES a single disruptor beam; Enterprise's shields glow on impact.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

The ship shakes slightly from the blast.

JAX

Direct hit! Shields holding.

HOLDEN

They can't be serious.

EXT. SPACE

Suddenly, the alien battleship ERUPTS with a hail of disruptor beams. Enterprise buckles with each hit, her shields dancing with light.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

SANDOVAL

I think you got their attention.

CHASE

So much for diplomacy. Return fire!

EXT. SPACE

Enterprise's phaser banks glow to life, issuing forth a BARRAGE of energy that pummels the alien battleship, giving us a glimpse of what this powerful new ship can do. The enemy tries to return fire, but within moments the it is left powerless, SPARKING in space.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

JAX
I'm reading a core breach on the
enemy vessel.

INT. VERLICON BATTLESHIP - BRIDGE

Covered in smoke and fire, bizarre ALARMS sounding. Shadowy insectoid limbs move across consoles. The static-twinged viewscreen indicates Enterprise is being scanned, the data transmitted to a location unknown. An EXPLOSION rocks the bridge. ALIEN SQUEALS intensify.

EXT. SPACE

A small EXPLOSION from the battleship's flickering engines blossoms to a MASSIVE BLAST, destroying the ship. Nearby, the Ordrin vessel banks away.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Chase is now standing.

JAX
(reading display)
Sir, the other ship has jumped to
warp.
(turning to Chase)
It's gone into the distortion.

The course of action Chase must now follow is not what he would prefer, but he is left with no alternative.

CHASE
(to Holden)
Have Lt. Donal put together a squad
and meet me in hangar two.

HOLDEN
Sir?

CHASE
We're going after them.

Chase moves towards the turbolift.

PRESTON

(sotto)

Dear god, what has he gotten us
into now?

INT. ENTERPRISE - HANGAR BAY

As before, CREWMAN working. Settle on a pair of "Dragonfly" ships. Small and sleek, designed for the rigors of travel through Omega distortions, the ships get their name from their distinct appearance. Donal and HER SQUAD are loading on board. Chase and Holden are in mid discussion as Chase dons his gear for the journey.

HOLDEN

You sure about this?

CHASE

You saw that ship, something's
after those people and they need
our help. Have we got a way to
trace them?

HOLDEN

Their ship's unique magnetic
signature should leave an imprint
in subspace that you can follow. It
won't last long, though.

CHASE

Then we better get going.

Preston enters, clumsily trying to put on his gear as he calls out to the group.

PRESTON

You can add one to this little
trip.

Chase and Holden can't believe what they are seeing. Preston approaches as he secures his belt. He reacts to their look.

PRESTON

Starfleet regulations strictly
require the presence of a Protocol
Officer at first contact.

(beat, smug)

You can't go without me.

Donal approaches the group.

DONAL

The alien body is loaded on board,
sir. I'll be riding with you on
Dragonfly One.

CHASE

Sorry, Lieutenant. You'll have to
ride in Dragonfly Two. We have a
new passenger.

EXT. SPACE

The twin Dragonfly ships glide out of the hangar doors,
passing in front of camera. Through the front window we can
see Preston looking out, a little nervous.

INT. DRAGONFLY ONE

PERRY (Dragonfly pilot, young, ambitious) at the helm,
Preston beside him, Chase and N.D. REDSHIRTS behind.

CHASE

First time in a Dragonfly, Mr.
Preston?

Preston is visibly anxious, trying to keep his composure.

PRESTON

No sir.
(beat)
It's my second.

Chase smiles.

CHASE (TO COMM)

Chase to Donal

INT. DRAGONFLY TWO

PILOT 2 at the helm. Donal next to him, RED SHIRTS behind.

CHASE (OVER COMM)

Are we ready Lieutenant?

Donal is all business.

DONAL

Ready, sir. Entry coordinates
locked in. We are good to go.

INT. DRAGONFLY ONE

CHASE
(to Perry)
Start your countdown.

PERRY
Coordinates matched and locked.
Acquiring magnetic signature. In
three... two...

PRESTON
(nervous)
Here we go.

PERRY
... one... warp speed!

The quad-engines of the Dragonfly ships flash and pulse with energy. The ships surge forward, striking the barrier of the Omega field, leaving ripples in space as they breach.

EXT. OMEGA FIELD

Huge, surreal, colorful masses of energy CRACKLE around the two ships as they weave their way through the distortion. It's a violent, chaotic ride.

INT. DRAGONFLY ONE

Heavy shaking. Preston hangs on as Perry focuses on the task at hand.

PERRY
Dragonfly One to Dragonfly Two.
Picking up a subspace spike ahead.
Alter course bearing one five zero
in five seconds... mark.

PILOT 2 (OVER COMM)
Copy. Turning in three... two...
one... hang on!

EXT. OMEGA FIELD

The two ships make a wicked turn in order to make their next opening. As Dragonfly Two banks, a spike of distorted subspace lashes out and strikes the ship with a CRACK. One of the engines flickers, SPARKS, and dies.

INT. DRAGONFLY TWO

Alarms RING throughout the ship. If the ride before was rough, this is worse.

PILOT 2
Warp field destabilizing. Engine
out! If that goes we'll be trapped
here for a long time.

Donal jumps to the controls, cool under pressure.

DONAL
Or worse. Re-routing damaged
systems.
(working)
Restarting engine three.

EXT. OMEGA FIELD

The dead engine PULSES back to life and the little ship corrects its course, getting back in with the lead dragonfly.

INT. DRAGONFLY TWO

PILOT 2
Warp field stable. We're right
behind you.
(to Donal)
That was close.

From the back of the ship, one of the Red Shirts leans forwards and vomits on the floor. Donal keeps her eyes forward.

DONAL
Rookie.

EXT. OMEGA FIELD

The two ships rocket past camera.

INT. DRAGONFLY ONE

Perry checks his readout, a bit confused.

PERRY
Distortion barrier ahead, Captain!

CHASE
(worried)
That can't be right, it's too soon.

EXT. SPACE

A ripple in the field appears as the two ships break out of the distortion and back into normal space.

INT. DRAGONFLY ONE

PRESTON
Scanning. I've got something.
Multiple readings.

Chase looks up.

EXT. SPACE

Intangible at first, but as we get closer a shape emerges from the dark. A large object with a familiar outline.

INT. DRAGONFLY TWO

Donal leans forward, eyes widening.

DONAL
Now there's something you don't see
every day.

EXT. SPACE

The Dragonflies turn into the direction of the shape.

INT. DRAGONFLY ONE

The occupants stare forward, transfixed.

CHASE
Incredible.

EXT. SPACE

Reveal... a Galaxy Class starship! It's clearly damaged, ravaged by time, but it's unmistakably a Starfleet vessel of the same design as Star Trek: The Next Generation's Enterprise. Small Ordrin ships buzz around it like flies.

The twin Dragonflies cruise into view as they head toward the massive ship and the mysteries it holds.

END PART TWO