

**STAR TREK: VOYAGER**

"MOBIUS"

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STAR TREK: VOYAGER

"Mobius"

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER

sails into view.

CHAKOTAY (V.O.)

First Officer's Log. Stardate 51433.8. We have arrived at the Grenorah System to rendezvous with Captain Janeway and Neelix upon their return from Vespa III. But, after three hours, we have not received word from either the Captain or Neelix.

INT. BRIDGE

KIM

Maybe we should send another shuttlecraft to look for them.

CHAKOTAY

It's only been three hours, Mr. Kim. They were probably just delayed. Let's not act like over-protective parents.

TUVOK

(to Chakotay)

Still, it is extremely unlike the Captain to be late for an appointment.

KIM

(off console)

Wait. I'm getting a reading off of long-range sensors. There's some type of distortion in the Captain's flight path from Vespa III --

(checking console)

-- bearing 3-1-0 mark 2-1-5.

CHAKOTAY

Mr. Paris?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARIS

On it.

Paris hits a button on his navigation console, sending

EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER

travelling at impulse power towards a

SPATIAL ANOMALY

An impressive sight. Space appears to fold itself around it, encircling a blue light at its center...

INT. BRIDGE

TUVOK

(off viewscreen)

It appears to be some sort of spatial anomaly.

CHAKOTAY

Analysis, Mr. Kim?

KIM

(a beat as Kim works his console)

Some kind of temporal vortex.

CHAKOTAY

Temporal --?

PARIS

(under his breath)

Here we go again...

KIM

(off console)

Wait. There's something emerging from the vortex...

CHAKOTAY

On screen.

ANGLE VIEWER

displaying the Vortex. The blue light at its center pulsates. Space shifts around it, accommodating the exit of a LARGE OBJECT. The Bridge Crew watches it come into view.

After a few beats, the object appears to be

A STARSHIP

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

roughly the size of Voyager. Though it appears to have an alien design, it has the white finish and markings of a Starfleet Ship of the Line.

RESUME

CHAKOTAY  
Analysis, Mr. Kim.

KIM  
(off console;  
surprised)  
It's a Federation ship.

CHAKOTAY  
(also surprised)  
Federation?

KIM  
The ship has an energy signature  
consistent with a Starfleet  
vessel.

TUVOK  
(off console)  
They do not have their shields  
raised. Nor can I detect weapon  
systems of any kind.  
(beat)  
They are hailing us.

CHAKOTAY  
On screen.

ANGLE VIEWER

where the image of the Federation Ship is replaced by a feed from its Bridge.

A VULCAN CAPTAIN sits in the Center Seat. He (as well as THE CREW in the b.g.) wears a Starfleet uniform evocative of the ones worn in the vision of the future depicted in STNG: "All Good Things..."

The Captain speaks with authority, but we get the sense that he's following the orders of someone who is O.S.

VULCAN CAPTAIN  
Commander Chakotay --

Chakotay stifles a look of surprise. How does this Vulcan know his name?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VULCAN CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

-- I am Captain Suvak, of the  
Federation Starship Intrepid.

CHAKOTAY

How do you know my name,  
Captain?

CAPTAIN SUVAK

That requires some explanation,  
Commander...

KIM

(to Chakotay; off  
console)

Commander, I'm scanning multiple  
life-forms on the Intrepid. One  
of which is Captain Janeway.

ANGLE VIEWER

where Suvak, who heard Mr. Kim's comment, looks O.S. for  
guidance.

RESUME

CHAKOTAY

Well, Captain? Explanation?

Suvak appears confused, uncertain as to how to proceed.  
Once again, he looks to the individual standing O.S. A  
beat.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

There's a simple explanation,  
Chakotay.

ANGLE VIEWER

where the figure which had been standing O.S. steps into  
view. It's

CAPTAIN JANEWAY

who also wears a futuristic uniform and appears twenty years  
older...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes.)

INT. BRIDGE

where the Bridge Crew regards with shock the apparent "return" of their Captain -- who looks approximately two decades older.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

(wry)

I'm sorry that I'm a little late  
for our rendezvous, Chakotay.

CHAKOTAY

(referring to her  
aged condition)

It appears that you're more than  
a little late, Captain.

Janeway points to the pips on her collar, indicating the rank of admiral.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

(correcting; with a  
smile)

It's "Admiral" now.

CHAKOTAY

Congratulations.

(beat)

Is Neelix with you?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

Yes, he is. And he's fine.

(beat)

I should beam over to explain  
things in person.

CHAKOTAY

(understatement)

That's a good idea. I'm looking  
forward to listening to your  
story.

EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER &amp; INTREPID

holding position, facing each other.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

The Bridge Crew (Chakotay, Tuvok, Paris, Torres, and Kim) are present. Also seated at the table are Admiral Janeway and Captain Suvak.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

(to the group)

I can't express what a joy it is to see you all again.

(beat)

Some of you I haven't seen in years.

PARIS

(skeptical)

So... you're from the future?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

Twenty years in the future, to be exact.

CAPTAIN SUVAK

Actually, it is nineteen years, fifty-two days, and ten hours.

(adding)

To be exact.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

(subtle smile)

I stand corrected.

CHAKOTAY

(to Janeway)

But why have you travelled back in time?

Janeway pauses for dramatic effect.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

To show Voyager the way home.

Reaction from around the table. Surprise. Joy. Elation. Skepticism. From everyone except Tuvok, of course, who remains characteristically stoic.

TORRES

How exactly are you going to do that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

We've made some significant progress in propulsion technology in the past twenty years.

TORRES

(excited)

You've broken the transwarp barrier.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

(shakes her head)

No.

(with a nod to Paris)

All of our efforts to break the Warp 10 barrier have been met with the same unfortunate side-effects that Mr. Paris experienced when he made his solo flight a couple of years ago.

PARIS

Then how--?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

Navigational wormholes.

(explaining)

We've developed a way to create temporary wormholes that open and close on specific points in the galaxy.

(beat)

So, instead of travelling through space, we actually cut through it.

TUVOK

Fascinating.

TORRES

(contained excitement)

And you're going to show us how to do this?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

Yes. We'll help you modify Voyager's deflector dish to be able to create a navigational wormhole -- one that will return you to the Alpha Quadrant.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (2)

Reaction from around the table. This is better than anyone could have hoped for. After four years, Voyager is going home.

CHAKOTAY

But aren't you... altering the past by giving us this technology?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

We've significantly developed our understanding of time travel in the past twenty years. Our temporal theorists believe that the crew of Voyager is caught up in a Mobius Loop.

PARIS

Mobius Loop?

KIM

It's a theory of temporal mechanics otherwise known as a "predestination paradox."

(beat)

If you travel back in time and impregnate your mother -- conceiving yourself -- that would be a Mobius Loop.

PARIS

No, that would be disgusting.

CAPTAIN SUVAK

Still, it's an accurate, if not hypothetical, example.

(beat)

One historical example is when Montgomery Scott of the Enterprise travelled back to the Twentieth Century and gave Charles Nichols the formula for transparent aluminum.

(beat)

Dr. Nichols later "invented" transparent aluminum using the formula provided to him by Captain Scott.

CHAKOTAY

(to Janeway)

So, you're saying that history intended for you to travel back to show us how to get home.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

That's right.

CHAKOTAY

How do you know that's what history intended?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

(beat)

Because it happened to me and my crew twenty years ago.

(beat)

I'm merely closing the Mobius Loop, while you and your crew are beginning it. Twenty years from now, your Captain Janeway will travel back in time and follow in my footsteps.

TUVOK

(speaking of which)

Where is "our" Captain Janeway?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

We intercepted her and Neelix on their way back from Vespa III. They're in stasis aboard the Intrepid.

(beat)

We'll transfer Neelix over to you. The Doctor can revive him. Captain Janeway, however, must remain aboard Intrepid until we're ready to depart.

PARIS

Why?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

(it's simple)

History doesn't recall two Janeways wandering around Voyager.

(beat)

Now, we'd best get underway. Both crews have a lot of work to do.

As everyone gets up from the table, we:

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER & INTREPID - LATER

facing each other. A SHUTTLECRAFT flies back and forth between the two ships.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY (V.O.)  
Captain's Log, Stardate 51433.9.  
The modifications to Voyager's  
deflector dish are underway.  
Commander Chakotay has  
graciously allowed me to resume  
command of Voyager. It feels  
good to be home...

INT. READY ROOM

Janeway and Chakotay stand over a COMPUTER TERMINAL on Janeway's Desk.

CHAKOTAY  
Computer, return Voyager command  
codes to Captain Kathryn  
Janeway. Authorization,  
Chakotay--four five gamma bravo.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY  
Computer, accept Voyager command  
codes from Commander Chakotay.  
Authorization, Janeway--two six  
alpha epsilon.

The Computer chirps to indicate that the command codes have been transferred.

CHAKOTAY  
Congratulations, you're back in  
command.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY  
It feels good to be back. It  
has been a while.

CHAKOTAY  
(probing)  
How long, exactly?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY  
(gentle chastisement)  
Commander, you know that I can't  
reveal that information.  
(genuine)  
But I want to.  
(beat)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADMIRAL JANEWAY (CONT'D)

It's so strange, coming back,  
seeing some people for the first  
time in years. All the while,  
knowing many of the mistakes  
they made, the hardships they've  
endured, and wanting to help  
them change their futures.

CHAKOTAY

(sympathetic  
understanding)

But knowing that doing so might  
create a paradox.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

That's right. To close the  
Mobius Loop, we have to follow  
the dictates of history. My job  
is to ensure that we do things  
here exactly the way history  
unfolded.

CHAKOTAY

(completing her  
thought)

But when these events were  
unfolding, you were in stasis  
aboard Intrepid. So you have  
knowledge of what happened, but  
not how.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

(nodding)

And one false move will crumble  
the Mobius Loop and create a  
paradox.

INT. ENGINEERING

Torres converses with COMMANDER BOLLUX, an Intrepid  
crewmember in front of a SCHEMATIC of Voyager. (Bollux is a  
large, blue alien. He has a clean shaven pate and no  
eyebrows, giving him a plain, sterile look.)

In the b.g., CREWMEMBERS from both ships work and mill  
about. For the balance of the episode, there is an  
increased and palpable Intrepid crew presence aboard  
Voyager.

COMMANDER BOLLUX

(to Torres; indicating  
schematic)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COMMANDER BOLLUX (CONT'D)

We need to modify the deflector dish's particle emitters to accommodate an amplitude of five hundred nanochochranes.

TORRES

(shaking her head)

Can't be done. That'll overload the tachyon array.

COMMANDER BOLLUX

True.

(indicating  
schematic)

That's why we're going to install reinforcement units here, here, and here.

Torres gives Bollux a look, clearly disturbed by his suggestions, as if she completely disagrees with what he is suggesting.

INT. TURBOLIFT

Tuvok rides. The Turbolift comes to a stop on one of the decks. The doors slide open to reveal: Captain Suvak.

CAPTAIN SUVAK

(stepping in)

Mr. Tuvok.

TUVOK

Captain.

The doors close, and the Turbolift resumes its ride.

CAPTAIN SUVAK

(making conversation)

Where are you headed?

TUVOK

Sickbay. Your crew has transferred Neelix back to Voyager. The Doctor is about to revive him.

CAPTAIN SUVAK

I trust that you will find him well and unharmed.

TUVOK

Indeed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAPTAIN SUVAK  
(changing the  
subject)  
Admiral Janeway was quite  
explicit in our orders not to  
reveal our knowledge of the  
future to any of Voyager's crew.

TUVOK  
A wise precaution.

CAPTAIN SUVAK  
Nevertheless, I would be missing  
a rare opportunity if I did not  
acknowledge what an honor it is  
to meet you.

And with that, Captain Suvak offers an extended hand, but  
Tuvok reacts as if it were a piece of meat offered by a  
cannibal.

A beat. Reluctantly, Tuvok accepts the offered hand.

TUVOK  
(shaking hand;  
uncomfortable)  
Thank you.

Mercifully, the Turbolift comes to a stop. Tuvok retrieves  
his hand.

TUVOK (CONT'D)  
(exiting)  
Good day, Captain.

TUVOK EXITS TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

A short walk. Tuvok, though still the dispassionate Vulcan,  
clearly has something on his mind.

FOLLOW TO:

INT. SICKBAY - CONTINUOUS

where the Doctor examines an unconscious Neelix.

DOCTOR  
Ah, Mr. Tuvok.

TUVOK  
Doctor. What is Mr. Neelix's  
condition?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR

He's under sedation. Otherwise,  
he appears to be in very good  
health.

TUVOK

Can you revive him?

DOCTOR

Of course. I'm the doctor.

(beat)

But Commander Chakotay wanted me  
to wait for you before doing so.

TUVOK

Well, I am here now.

The Doctor throws Tuvok a strained look.

TUVOK (CONT'D)

You may proceed.

DOCTOR

(administering a  
hypospray)

This is a mild stimulant. It  
should bring him right out.

We hear a hiss from the hypospray. A beat. Neelix's eyes  
twitch, then open. He's disoriented.

NEELIX

Where --?

DOCTOR

It's alright, Mr. Neelix.  
You're in Sickbay. Just try to  
relax.

The Doctor waves a MEDICAL TRICORDER over Neelix's body.

NEELIX

(disoriented)

What... happened?

TUVOK

What do you remember?

Neelix takes a beat, trying to recall.

NEELIX

The Captain and I...

(sudden concern)

The Captain. Is she alright?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TUVOK

She is unharmed. What is the last thing that you remember?

NEELIX

(still groggy)

The Captain and I were travelling back from Vespa III... We were talking about the Vespans... Their culture has an unusual system of bartering... Very complex, quite interesting really...

TUVOK

Mr. Neelix.

NEELIX

Oh, yes. Anyway, we were headed back to Voyager and heard a sound from the rear of the shuttlecraft. I turned around...

(trying to remember)

It was strange...

(beat)

It was as if the storage containers were... changing.

(surprise)

I don't remember anything after that.

(concerned)

Doctor, what's wrong with me?

DOCTOR

Short-term amnesia. Probably a side-effect of being placed in stasis. Your memory should return in time.

NEELIX

(confused)

Placed in stasis --?

TUVOK

Doctor, I want you to run a full examination on Mr. Neelix to determine the origin and extent of his memory loss.

NEELIX

(to Tuvok)

What's going on, Mr. Vulcan?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED: (3)

TUVOK

I will return to bring you up to date on recent events once the Doctor completes his examination.

(then)

Do not be concerned, Mr. Neelix. Everything will be fine.

Tuvok exits.

NEELIX

"Don't be concerned." Easy for a Vulcan to say.

The Doctor indicates with a look that he agrees. Off the pair, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. ENGINEERING

Commander Bollux works at an engineering station. Seven of Nine approaches.

SEVEN

Lieutenant Torres has instructed me to assist you in making modifications to the deflector dish's tachyon array.

COMMANDER BOLLUX

(without looking up  
from his work)

Yes. Thank you.

Bollux looks up from his work. He regards Seven for the first time. Looks surprised.

COMMANDER BOLLUX (CONT'D)

You're a Borg.

Seven looks put off by Bollux's observation of the obvious. Interpreting Bollux's statement as some type of greeting ritual, she responds in kind:

SEVEN

And you are a member of Species six-seven-five-two. The Borg engaged your species at Sector one-one-zero-nine.

(beat)

Assimilation was unsuccessful.

COMMANDER BOLLUX

I guess resistance isn't always futile.

SEVEN

Resistance is irrelevant. The unique abilities of your species gave you a tactical advantage.

COMMANDER BOLLUX

(with a smile)

Thank you. I've always been curious about that.

SEVEN

About what?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COMMANDER BOLLUX  
About how the Borg rationalize  
losing.

Bollux grins with satisfaction. Off him and Seven, we:

CUT TO:

INT. MESS HALL

Chakotay meets with Torres and approximately twenty other  
Maquis N.D.s.

CHAKOTAY  
(addressing the  
group)  
Well, the moment that we all  
hoped for appears to be finally  
upon us. We're going home.

Smiles from the assembled crewmembers, like silent applause.

CHAKOTAY (CONT'D)  
Which means that we have a few  
decisions to make.  
(beat)  
When we were yanked out of the  
Alpha Quadrant, we were outlaws  
of the Federation. That won't  
change when we return just  
because we've been in the Delta  
Quadrant for the past four  
years.

TORRES  
I can't believe that Captain  
Janeway would turn us in.

MAQUIS N.D. #1 (SAMPSON)  
(agreeing)  
Not after all we've been  
through.

CHAKOTAY  
I agree. But remember, she  
might not have a choice. She  
was under orders to take us into  
custody.

MAQUIS N.D. #2  
And the Captain's not one to  
disobey orders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAMPSON

Well, I'm not going back to the Alpha Quadrant just to spend the rest of my life in prison.

Signs of agreement from various N.D.s.

CHAKOTAY

I realize that many of you will feel that way. That's why we have a choice to make.

TORRES

Are you talking about a mutiny?

CHAKOTAY

(shaking head)

No. And I won't tolerate any talk which will bring us into conflict with the Federation component of the crew.

MAQUIS N.D. #2

Then what choice are you talking about, Chakotay?

Chakotay searches for the right words.

CHAKOTAY

Speaking for myself, I plan to return to the Alpha Quadrant and submit to the jurisdiction of the Federation.

(beat)

Some of you may not wish to do that. That's fine. We can leave you on an inhabitable planet in the Delta Quadrant --

Reaction from some of the Maquis crewmembers. That would be unbearable.

SAMPSON

You must be joking.

CHAKOTAY (CONT'D)

-- or you can remain on Voyager.

CHAKOTAY (CONT'D)

(for Sampson's benefit)

If you do choose to stay, know that I will not tolerate any mutiny or attempt to escape.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAMPSON

(angered)

What gives you the right? We're Maquis, not Starfleet. We don't have to submit to their rules. In fact, we --

CHAKOTAY

(interrupting; in command)

We're members of this crew. As for my authority, I'm leader of the Maquis contingent and First Officer. This is how it's going to be.

(beat)

Think about your options. Dismissed.

The Maquis file out. Some support Chakotay's decision, others are clearly angered, mumbling in frustration to each other. Torres remains behind.

CHAKOTAY (CONT'D)

(to Torres)

How do you think that went?

TORRES

I'd say the jury's still out.

CHAKOTAY

What about you?

TORRES

I don't want to stay in the Delta Quadrant and I don't want to surrender to the Federation.

(beat; resigned)

But, I don't want to mutiny, either.

A beat. Chakotay and Torres regard each other. Mutual respect.

CHAKOTAY

(changing subject)

How are the modifications to the deflector dish coming?

TORRES

On schedule.

CHAKOTAY

I sense a "but" coming.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TORRES

I don't know if Commander Bollux -- that's their chief engineer -- knows what he's doing.

CHAKOTAY

How so?

TORRES

For one thing, I don't know how the modifications he's having us make to the deflector will help create a wormhole.

CHAKOTAY

Well, he is operating with knowledge of future technology.

TORRES

That's right, but we've got to make do with present-day technology and our dish can't handle the level of energy he's planning on sending through it.

(beat)

Then there's the pollaron detonators...

CHAKOTAY

What detonators?

TORRES

He had two crewmembers go out and place pollaron detonators around the deflector dish and wired them into Voyager's computer.

CHAKOTAY

Why?

TORRES

He said it was done on Admiral Janeway's orders.

Off Chakotay's concern, we:

CUT TO:

INT. READY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Janeway sits at her desk, reviewing something on a PADD. The door chimes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

Come.

The door slides open to reveal Chakotay, who steps in.

CHAKOTAY

Excuse me, Captain.

(realizes the error)

Sorry -- Admiral. Old habits.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

That's alright, Commander. Why don't you just call me "Kathryn" and avoid the issue altogether?

(beat)

What's on your mind?

CHAKOTAY

I just learned that you ordered your crew to wire the deflector dish with pollaron detonators.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

That's right. The charges are connected to Voyager's computer. They'll detonate once Voyager returns to the Alpha Quadrant.

CHAKOTAY

Why?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

The Temporal Prime Directive. We can't allow you to bring future technology back with you. Navigational Wormholes aren't set to be invented for another --

(catches herself)

-- actually, I can't tell you that, either.

CHAKOTAY

But explosives?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

It's the only way to be sure. We're also introducing a virus into Voyager's databanks that will purge any information concerning the deflector modifications once you're back in the Alpha Quadrant.

(beat)

Those are my orders.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHAKOTAY

From Starfleet or history?

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

Both.

Chakotay still looks concerned. A beat. Janeway changes the subject:

ADMIRAL JANEWAY (CONT'D)

How is the crew doing?

CHAKOTAY

Most of them are elated.  
They're happy to be going home.

(beat)

Some are waiting for the other shoe to drop. We've been close to going home a few times, and it's never panned out.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY

Well it will this time.

(smiling)

If it didn't, I wouldn't be here.

Janeway smiles. Off her, we:

CUT TO:

INT. SICKBAY

The Sickbay doors slide open and Tuvok enters.

DOCTOR

Ah, Mr. Tuvok.

TUVOK

You requested to see me, Doctor?

DOCTOR

Yes...

Walks him over to Neelix, who is sitting on an Examination Table and happy to be the center of attention.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)

I have done a thorough evaluation of Mr. Neelix's brain cells. His amnesia is not a side-effect of the sedative the Intrepid crew gave him.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

NEELIX  
(enjoying this)  
Fascinating.

TUVOK  
(to Doctor)  
How can you be certain?

DOCTOR  
(simply)  
I'm the doctor.

TUVOK  
(trying again)  
What led you to your conclusion?

DOCTOR  
None of the residual chemicals  
left in Mr. Neelix's system as a  
result of the sedative are known  
to cause short-term amnesia.

TUVOK  
Perhaps his Talaxian physiology --?

DOCTOR  
(condescending)  
I have taken that into account.  
(pauses for dramatic  
effect)  
I believe that Mr. Neelix's  
amnesia is the result of a  
telepathic probe.

Tuvok raises an eyebrow.

TUVOK  
Based on what evidence?

The Doctor walks Tuvok over to a piece of MEDICAL EQUIPMENT  
which displays a variety of physiological data.

DOCTOR  
(indicating)  
You can see here that the  
serotonin levels in Mr. Neelix's  
brain are abnormally high.  
(then)  
This symptom would be consistent  
with the side-effects of a  
telepathic probe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Off Tuvok, we:

CUT TO:

INT. BRIDGE

Chakotay, Kim, and Paris at their stations. Several Intrepid N.D.s in the b.g.

Tuvok enters.

ANGLE OPS/COMMUNICATIONS

TUVOK

(speaking quietly)

Mr. Kim --

(Kim turns)

-- please call up the sensor logs for the period immediately after the Intrepid emerged from the Vortex.

KIM

(as he works)

Is there a problem, Tuvok?

TUVOK

I am trying to confirm my recollection of events.

(then)

As I recall, you said you detected that Captain Janeway was on the Intrepid.

KIM

That's right.

(indicating console)

See here? That lifesign is Captain Janeway.

TUVOK

Shouldn't there be more than one?

Confusion passes over Kim's face.

TUVOK (CONT'D)

(to Chakotay)

Commander, Mr. Kim and I have a private matter we wish to discuss with you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Off Chakotay, we:

CUT TO:

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Chakotay, Tuvok, and Kim are present.

TUVOK

The crew of the Intrepid are not  
who they appear to be.

CHAKOTAY

Explain.

TUVOK

My first piece of evidence is  
Captain Suvak.

(beat)

He is not a Vulcan.

CHAKOTAY

He certainly looks like one,  
Tuvok.

TUVOK

His appearance may be consistent  
with Vulcan physiology, but his  
actions are another matter.

CHAKOTAY

What actions?

TUVOK

(simply)

He shook my hand.

Chakotay and Kim look at Tuvok in confusion.

KIM

So?

CHAKOTAY

(agreeing with Kim's  
skepticism)

That hardly seems like  
conclusive proof, Tuvok.

TUVOK

To the contrary, Commander. A  
Vulcan never initiates casual  
physical contact -- particularly  
with another Vulcan.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TUVOK (CONT'D)

Shaking hands violates a strict  
Vulcan more.

KIM

Why?

TUVOK

The Vulcan telepathic ability is  
channeled through physical  
contact. Even a simple thing as  
a handshake could initiate an  
unwanted telepathic exchange.

Chakotay and Kim nod. They'll have to take Tuvok's word for  
it.

TUVOK (CONT'D)

Which brings me to the next  
piece of evidence.

(beat)

Someone has performed a  
telepathic probe on Mr. Neelix  
within the last forty-eight  
hours. I believe that whomever  
conducted the probe, wiped  
Neelix's short-term memory to  
cover his tracks.

KIM

Why would the Intrepid crew do  
that?

TUVOK

Because -- as I stated -- they  
are not who they appear to be.  
Specifically, I believe that  
Admiral Janeway is an imposter.

Allow a beat for Chakotay and Kim to absorb this. They look  
at Tuvok with skepticism.

TUVOK (CONT'D)

When Mr. Kim originally detected  
the Captain's lifesign aboard  
the Intrepid, he detected a  
single lifesign.

KIM

That's right. So?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHAKOTAY

(realizing)

If our Captain Janeway was also on board the Intrepid, Mr. Kim should have detected two lifesigns, two Kathryn Janeways.

TUVOK

Correct.

CHAKOTAY

(to Kim)

Have you scanned the Intrepid since?

KIM

Just now, per Mr. Tuvok's orders.

TUVOK

The scan indicated that Captain Janeway is still on board the Intrepid. Which means that Admiral Janeway --

CHAKOTAY

I understand. Where is "Admiral Janeway" now?

KIM

In her Ready Room.

CHAKOTAY

(to Computer)

Computer, locate Kathryn Janeway.

COMPUTER VOICE

Kathryn Janeway is not aboard the ship.

CHAKOTAY

Computer, who is in command of Voyager?

COMPUTER VOICE

Kathryn Janeway.

Chakotay and Tuvok react to the obvious contradiction. How could Janeway be in command even though she's not on the ship?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHAKOTAY

(thinking)

She told me they put a virus  
into the computer...

Chakotay thinks for a beat. He knows he has a serious  
situation on his hands.

CHAKOTAY (CONT'D)

Mr. Tuvok, Security Alert. Have  
officers quietly subdue "Admiral  
Janeway", Captain Suvak, and  
Commander Bollux. And keep any  
Intrepid crewmembers away from  
the key systems.

(to Kim)

Mr. Kim, get a transporter lock  
on the Captain and have her  
beamed to directly sickbay.

TUVOK

Only the Doctor can remove  
"Admiral Janeway" from command.

CHAKOTAY

I'll head over to sickbay.

Suddenly, Kim produces a PHASER and levels it at Chakotay.

KIM

I wouldn't do that, Commander --

Then "Kim" MORPHS into the spitting image of Commander  
Chakotay.

"KIM" (CONT'D)

-- if I were you.

Off this sight of two Chakotays, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. BRIEFING ROOM

Now looking exactly like Chakotay, the SHAPESHIFTER aims the phaser and prepares to fire...

CHAKOTAY

stands there, disoriented by this mirror image of himself.

TUVOK

reacts, tries to wrestle the phaser away from the Shapeshifter.

But the Shapeshifter is faster and stronger and subdues Tuvok with an UPPERCUT to the jaw. As Tuvok's head flies back, the Shapeshifter STUNS him with the phaser.

Tuvok lies unconscious on the floor. The Shapeshifter turns to look for Chakotay.

Out of nowhere, Chakotay sails across the room and delivers a flying tackle to the Shapeshifter.

The two wrestle for a moment, each trying to gain control of the phaser.

It's an odd sight, two Chakotays beating on each other. We soon lose track of which one is which.

Eventually, one of the Chakotays (CHAKOTAY 1) gains the upper hand and control of the phaser. Points it at the other.

CHAKOTAY 1  
(pointing phaser)  
Get up!

The other Chakotay (CHAKOTAY 2) stands up.

CHAKOTAY 2  
This won't work.

CHAKOTAY 1  
I've got the phaser, we'll see  
about that.

Chakotay 1 points the phaser directly at Chakotay 2's head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHAKOTAY 1 (CONT'D)  
(ordering)  
March.

CHAKOTAY 2  
You'll never get past the entire  
crew.

CHAKOTAY 1  
Leave that to me.

Phaser in hand, Chakotay 1 marches Chakotay 2 out of the Briefing Room and into:

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

where a PHALANX of Voyager and Intrepid crewmembers await -- all holding PHASER RIFLES. Admiral Janeway is present and in command.

CHAKOTAY 1  
(pointing phaser at  
Chakotay 2)  
Drop the phaser rifles or I'll  
kill him.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY  
(in control)  
You're not going to do that.

CHAKOTAY 2  
(to Chakotay 1)  
I told you that you'd never get  
past all of them.

CHAKOTAY 1  
Quiet!  
(to the Crew)  
Drop your phasers!

ADMIRAL JANEWAY  
(calm)  
Every exit to the Bridge is  
blocked. There's no way out.

CHAKOTAY 1  
(gesturing to  
Chakotay 2)  
He's my way out. You wouldn't  
kill your own crewmember.

ADMIRAL JANEWAY  
You underestimate me.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

Admiral Janeway nods to an Intrepid N.D. who, without hesitation, fires his phaser rifle at Chakotay 2 -- vaporizing him.

Instinctively, Chakotay (the real one) levels his phaser at the armed bridge crew. But he's hopelessly outnumbered.

Admiral Janeway taps her COMBADGE and gives the following order:

ADMIRAL JANEWAY (CONT'D)  
*Chi'chaj machtu!*

The order sets off a SEQUENCE OF EVENTS whereby the Intrepid crew takes over Voyager:

INT. MESS HALL

A meal is interrupted by five Intrepid N.D.s all carrying phaser rifles.

INT. CORRIDOR

Several Voyager crewmembers are subdued by armed Intrepid N.D.s.

INT. SICKBAY

Captain Suvak storms in, rapidly stuns Neelix. The Doctor moves to react, but Suvak phasers a PANEL on the wall, resulting in the Doctor's deactivation. The Doctor's hologram fades from view.

INT. ENGINEERING

where several Voyager engineers, including Torres and Seven fight hand-to-hand with a larger group of Intrepid N.D.s.

ANGLE SEVEN

fighting hand-to-hand against two Intrepid N.D.s simultaneously. It's two against one, but she's more than holding her own.

ANGLE TORRES

wrestling with a much stronger Commander Bollux. Torres delivers a vicious kick to Bollux's groin, which immobilizes for him for a few seconds. She follows up with a devastating right hook.

Bollux goes down. Torres is about to deliver the coup de grace when, from behind, an Intrepid crewmember whacks her across the base of the skull.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANGLE SEVEN

still fighting hand-to-hand. She judo-flips one Intrepid N.D. to the ground.

She turns to face her other opponent. She pulls her arm back, ready to deliver a bone-crushing jab, but the Intrepid N.D. suddenly MORPHS into the guise of a BORG DRONE.

The sight of the Borg momentarily distracts Seven and she is felled by a PHASER BLAST fired by another Intrepid N.D. standing on the upper level of Engineering.

INT. MESS HALL

where the Intrepid crewmembers have the Voyager crewmembers corralled in the center of the room.

INTREPID CREWMEMBER 1  
(into communicator)  
Mess hall secure.

INT. CORRIDOR

where two Intrepid crewmembers march a group of captured Voyager N.D.s down the corridor.

INTREPID CREWMEMBER 2  
(into communicator)  
Deck five secure.

INT. SICKBAY

where Neelix lies unconscious on an Examination Table.

CAPTAIN SUVAK  
(into combadge)  
Sickbay secure.

INT. ENGINEERING

where Bollux stands over the unconscious body of Torres. In the b.g., several Voyager engineers are held captive.

COMMANDER BOLLUX  
(into communicator)  
Engineering secure.

INT. BRIDGE

where Chakotay's stand-off with "Admiral Janeway" continues.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

"ADMIRAL JANEWAY"

There is nowhere to run,  
Commander. All the exits are  
blocked and even if you could  
escape, my crew has secured  
every corner of the ship.

Chakotay looks around, takes stock of his situation:  
Hopeless.

"ADMIRAL JANEWAY" (CONT'D)

I have the command codes,  
Chakotay. Without a moment's  
hesitation, I'll use them to  
detonate the charges we've  
placed around the deflector  
dish.

(beat)

Just try getting home without  
it.

A beat. Defeated, Chakotay drops his phaser rifle to the  
floor.

Intrepid N.D.s quickly corral the Voyager bridge crew. At  
phaser-point, they lead Chakotay and the others to the  
turbolift.

As they leave:

"ADMIRAL JANEWAY"

(CONT'D)

(to N.D. helmsman)

Set course for Vespa III.

The line registers with Chakotay, as we:

FADE OUT.

OVER BLACK

WE HEAR the sound of the WIND. Water from a BROOK trickles  
in the distance.

CHAKOTAY (O.S.)

It's good to have you back with  
us.

FADE UP:

TUVOK'S POV

Someone's standing over him. The face slowly COMES INTO  
FOCUS and we realize that it's Chakotay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

WIDEN TO REVEAL:

EXT. MEADOW - DAY

We're in a beautiful MEADOW. Tuvok and Chakotay are joined by Torres, Paris, Neelix, Seven, Kim, and the rest of the Voyager crew. (The crew's combadges have been confiscated.)

CHAKOTAY

(to Tuvok)

Are you alright?

Tuvok orients himself, stands up.

TUVOK

Apart from a slight headache, I appear to be fine.

(beat)

Although I must confess to a certain degree of disorientation. The last thing I remember was Mr. Kim firing a phaser at me...

KIM

That wasn't me.

TUVOK

(thinks)

Yes, I remember. The Intrepid crewmembers are some type of shapeshifter.

SEVEN

They are known to the Borg as Species 6752.

PARIS

Wait a minute. You knew that the Intrepid crew were shapeshifters and you didn't tell us?

SEVEN

You did not ask.

(to the group)

Furthermore, they are only recognizable as Species 6752 when in their native form. Only Commander Bollux retained his natural shape.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TUVOK

And yet you still did not share  
this information with either  
Commander Chakotay or myself.

SEVEN

The Intrepid crew appeared to be  
Starfleet. It would have been --  
(with emphasis for  
Tuvok's benefit)  
-- illogical to assume that the  
entire Intrepid crew are  
shapeshifters merely because one  
of their number is.

TUVOK

I stand corrected.

CHAKOTAY

What else can you tell us about  
Species 6752?

SEVEN

They are also known as "the  
Shifters." The Borg only sought  
their assimilation because of  
their shapechanging and  
telepathic abilities. They have  
no technological distinctiveness  
of their own. They acquire  
their technology through fraud,  
just as they have done so here.

KIM

They sound like galactic con  
artists.

SEVEN

(agreeing)

They are parasites, feeding off  
the lifeblood of the galaxy.

TORRES

(wry)

So says the Borg.  
(thinks; to Seven)  
No offense.

SEVEN

None taken --  
(added as an insult)  
-- Klingon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHAKOTAY

As they were leading me off the bridge, "Admiral Janeway" ordered their helmsman to set course for Vespa III.

NEELIX

When the Captain and I were on Vespa, the Vespans were complaining about some conflict with a group of inadequately armed renegades.

PARIS

Sounds like the Shifters.

TUVOK

Indeed. And if they have plans to use Voyager to attack the Vespans, it is imperative that we find a way off of the holodeck and retake the ship.

PARIS

How did you know we were on the holodeck?

TUVOK

Where else would we be?

(beat)

Moreover, it is an idea not without precedent. Vulcan prisons have utilized holodeck technology for the past several years.

CHAKOTAY

It's more difficult to escape from a prison when you can't see its walls.

PARIS

Then how are people supposed to escape?

TUVOK

They are not. That is the point.

CHAKOTAY

Well, I refuse to believe that we can't find a way off our own holodeck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

NEELIX

Excuse me, Commander. But don't  
we have another problem?

Chakotay looks at Neelix.

NEELIX (CONT'D)

(slight paranoia)

If the Intrepid crew can change  
shape...

(the brutal truth)

How do we know they haven't  
planted another mole among us?

Murmurs from the other crewmembers. Neelix has a point.

TORRES

(rising concern)

Neelix could be right. We know  
that they already had someone  
impersonate Harry. Any one of  
us could be an imposter.

The crew begins to eye each other suspiciously. The murmurs  
of discontent grow...

Soon tempers start to flare as accusations spread through  
the crew like a brush fire. What began as murmurs soon  
erupt into full-fledged shouting as the situation escalates  
to the beginnings of a full-scale riot, as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. MEADOW - DAY

The crew has broken off into groups as the yelling continues. Accusations fly. Fingers point. Tempers flare.

ANGLE CHAKOTAY

who steps into the center of the mob. Cups his mouth and yells:

CHAKOTAY

STOP!!

A little surprised, everyone turns toward Chakotay.

CHAKOTAY (CONT'D)

Listen to you! You're supposed to be Starfleet officers and you're yelling at each other like children.

(firm)

We can't be second-guessing each other. That will paralyze us.

Some nods as the crew begins to cool down. Groups that had formed begin to disperse.

Chakotay walks over to Torres, Kim, and Seven.

CHAKOTAY (CONT'D)

I need you three to find some way to access the holodeck controls.

TORRES

We'll get right on it.

Chakotay turns to Neelix. Shakes his head.

CHAKOTAY

(gentle chastisement)

Neelix...

NEELIX

(embarrassed)

Sorry, Commander.

TIME CUT TO:



EXT. MEADOW - ANOTHER PART - LATER

Another area of the meadow. Torres and Kim flank Seven, probing the Borg implants in her head with makeshift instruments. Various N.D.s move about in the b.g.

Torres and Kim work for a beat, then pull away.

TORRES  
(to Seven)  
Okay. Now try it.

SEVEN  
Computer, arch.

Nothing happens.

KIM  
(thinking)  
Maybe the polarity's off.

TORRES  
I was thinking that it might be  
the axial transponder.

KIM  
(considers that)  
Could be.  
(to Seven)  
Seven, we're gonna have to try  
this again.

SEVEN  
Proceed.

Torres and Kim return to work on Seven as Chakotay, Tuvok, Neelix, and Paris approach.

Torres and Kim work for a beat, then pull back.

TORRES  
Okay, Seven.

SEVEN  
(trying again)  
Computer, arch.

Still nothing.

PARIS  
(to Torres & Kim)  
What are you doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TORRES

We're trying to modify Seven's Borg implants to emit an ionic pulse which will temporarily override the security locks on the holodeck.

CHAKOTAY

Any success?

KIM

It's a matter of finding the right frequency.

(re: their tools)

And the fact that we're working with hairpins and pieces of jewelry doesn't exactly speed the process.

CHAKOTAY

Redouble your efforts. We're running out of time.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER & INTREPID

moving in tandem at warp.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. MEADOW - LATER

Torres, Kim, and Seven continue their work.

TORRES

Let's try it again.

SEVEN

Computer, arch.

Still nothing. The frustration is beginning to show on the faces of Torres, Kim, and Seven.

TORRES

Dammit!

KIM

This isn't working. We need to try something else.

(to Seven)

Seven, initiate the pulse again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEVEN

I am sending the pulse.

KIM

Computer, reinitialize holodeck control.

COMPUTER VOICE

Holodeck control reinitialization complete.

KIM

Computer, arch.

Success. A U-shaped arch with several computer panels materializes a few feet away.

TORRES

Yes!

(to Kim)

What made you think to try that?

KIM

Desperation.

TORRES

Good method.

KIM

I thought so.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. MEADOW - MINUTES LATER

Chakotay, Tuvok, Paris, Torres, Kim, Seven, and Neelix gather around the Arch.

CHAKOTAY

You can't shut off the program?

KIM

No. It's locked into the computer.

TORRES

We have control of the rudimentary sub-systems. We can create objects or replicate food and water --

CHAKOTAY

(completing the thought)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHAKOTAY (CONT'D)

-- but we still have no way of getting out of here.

PARIS

Maybe there is something we could replicate that would get us out of here.

TUVOK

What are you suggesting?

PARIS

I don't know. If we could see the walls of the holodeck, we could tell the computer to create a battering ram.

CHAKOTAY

But we can't see the walls. And even if we did, we could never get through. The holodeck walls are made of tritanium.

TORRES

What if we...?

CHAKOTAY

What?

TORRES

It's a crazy idea. I'm not even sure it would work.

CHAKOTAY

Let's here it. If ever there was a time for Starfleet ingenuity, this is it.

TORRES

We could replicate a transporter pad.

PARIS

You're right. It is crazy.

TORRES

It could work. The holodeck can create any machine and a transporter is fundamentally just a machine.

KIM

(buying into the idea)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIM (CONT'D)

Even better, the holodeck and the transporter are based on the same technology so it's not such a big leap for the computer to make.

CHAKOTAY

(to Torres & Kim)

Try it.

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. MEADOW - LATER

Torres and Kim work at the Arch.

KIM

(calls out to  
Chakotay)

Commander!

Chakotay approaches.

TORRES

I think we're ready.

Torres leads Chakotay and Kim away from the Arch. The trio walk for several yards.

TORRES (CONT'D)

(explaining)

I told the computer to create the transporter pad over this ridge.

(points to a ridge up  
ahead)

It's going to take up quite a bit of room, so I wanted a lot of space.

The trio continue their walk. After a beat, they're standing on top of a hill, looking down at a SMALL VALLEY.

In the valley is a large TRANSPORTER PAD surrounded by thick cables, panels, hardware, and other pieces of technology. It's strange to see this 24th Century technology mixed with the natural beauty of the meadow.

KIM

Wow.

CHAKOTAY

(to Torres)

Good work.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The trio can't help but be breathtaken at the sight, as we:

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. MEADOW - TRANSPORTER PAD - LATER

Chakotay, et al. gather around the transporter pad.

PARIS

Are you sure this will work?

TORRES

No. It's totally theoretical.

PARIS

I thought that objects created on the holodeck couldn't exist off of the holodeck.

TORRES

Yes, but we weren't created on the holodeck.

(beat)

Think of this as a big 20th Century radio antenna. We're just sending a signal off the holodeck.

PARIS

Somehow that doesn't instill a lot of confidence in me...

(shaking it off)

So, what's the plan? Beam someone out and then unlock the door from the outside?

TUVOK

That would be a poor tactical decision. The Shifters would have locked out access to the holodeck.

CHAKOTAY

(to Torres)

Can you beam us into the armory?

TORRES

Only a small group. The holodeck runs off its own reactors, but the energy supply is still limited.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHAKOTAY

(to Tuvok, Paris, and  
Seven)

Tuvok, Tom, and Seven -- you're  
with me.

(to Torres; re: the  
holodeck)

You're in command here. If this  
works --

PARIS

(slightly alarmed)

If this works?

CHAKOTAY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

-- we'll try to get a  
signal to you and you can  
start beaming other teams  
out.

CHAKOTAY (CONT'D)

(to Tuvok, Paris, and  
Seven)

Let's do it.

Chakotay, Tuvok, Paris, and Seven step up on the transporter  
pad. Torres and Kim man consoles adjacent to the pad.  
Tensions are high. No one's sure this is going to work...

KIM

(off console)

I've set the coordinates for the  
armory.

TORRES

I'm telling the holodeck to  
allocate all power to the  
transporter.

(works)

Okay. Energizing.

Torres' hand slides up the console panel. The holographic  
meadow flickers in and out. The transporter pad makes a  
strenuous sound -- like a car engine on a cold day. A beat.  
Then, Chakotay, Tuvok, Paris, and Seven are bathed in the  
glow of the transporter beam. They DEMATERIALIZE, as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

INT. ARMORY

Chakotay, Tuvok, Paris, and Seven REMATERIALIZE inside the ship's ARMORY.

PARIS

Whaddaya know? It worked.

CHAKOTAY

When this is over, B'Elanna's going to have a little talk with you about your faith in her.

Tuvok steps over to the WEAPONS BAY. Removes four PHASER RIFLES and distributes them.

TUVOK

The Shifters still have computer control.

CHAKOTAY

We have to get to the transporter room.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR

Chakotay, et al. skulk down the ship's corridors. Phasers at the ready. Carefully, they make their way to:

INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chakotay, et al. enter. Doors slide closed behind them.

CHAKOTAY

Seven and I will board the "Intrepid" and attempt to rescue the Captain.

(to Tuvok)

I want you to beam a small unit off of the holodeck. Without drawing "Admiral Janeway's" attention, retake Sickbay.

PARIS

Sickbay?

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

TUVOK

The Doctor can divest "Admiral Janeway" of command by declaring her mentally unfit. Therefore, it is logical to assume that they have deactivated him.

Chakotay distributes COMBADGES to everyone.

CHAKOTAY

Once we regain computer control, it will be safe to retake the ship. We'll have to hurry. We're probably almost at Vespa III.

Tuvok and Paris nod. Chakotay and Seven step on to the transporter pad.

PARIS

(working the transporter console)  
I'm putting you as close as possible to the Captain's life sign.

CHAKOTAY

Energize.

Paris complies. As Paris' hand slides up the control panel, Chakotay and Seven DEMATERIALIZE...

CUT TO:

INT. INTREPID - SICK BAY - CONTINUOUS

...and REMATERIALIZE on the "Intrepid."

The "sick bay" of the Intrepid is actually a converted cargo bay. It looks dilapidated. In fact, everything on this ship looks both alien and jury rigged -- as if the entire ship is held together with spit and bailing wire. What technology there is appears to have come from a variety of different worlds.

At one end of the sick/cargo bay, is a DIAGNOSTIC TABLE. Strapped to it, is CAPTAIN JANEWAY. Several alien-looking I.V.-LIKE DEVICES are hooked up to her, apparently feeding her and keeping her sedated.

Chakotay and Seven approach. Seven produces a TRICORDER and commences a scan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SEVEN

(off the Tricorder)

She is alive. The Shifters are using a bendo-cortizone drip to keep her sedated.

CHAKOTAY

Can you revive her?

Off Seven's look, we:

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - SAME TIME

Tuvok leads a small contingent made up of Paris and two N.D.s down the corridor. All carry phaser rifles.

The group soon reaches the end of the corridor. Around the corner is the entrance to Sickbay. It is guarded by TWO SHIFTERS, both still in their "Intrepid crew" guises.

TUVOK

(re: the guards;  
sotto)

We must prevent them from warning "Admiral Janeway" of our attack.

CUT TO:

INT. OUTSIDE SICKBAY

THE GUARDS (1 & 2) stand at attention. Paris approaches, holding his head in mock pain.

PARIS

Man, do you have a headache.

The Guards look at Paris with confusion. Paris approaches Guard 1, stands close to him. Guard 1 is clearly confused by this approach.

Guard 2 is not as confused. He makes a move indicating that he's about to activate his combadge.

GUARD 1

I don't have a headache...

PARIS

Wait.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Suddenly, a PHASER BLAST hits Guard 2, knocking him out. At the same time, Paris delivers unto Guard 1 a vicious RIGHT HOOK. Guard 1 drops like a sack.

Tuvok and the N.D.s approach.

TUVOK  
Well done, Mr. Paris.

FOLLOW THE TEAM TO:

INT. SICKBAY - CONTINUOUS

where the Team finds The Doctor, activated and in good condition.

DOCTOR  
It certainly took you long enough.

TUVOK  
We were detained.

DOCTOR  
So was I. They took my mobile emitter.

PARIS  
I wonder why they just didn't deactivate you.

DOCTOR  
There is a rather simple explanation.

With that, the Doctor suddenly produces a PHASER and fires a shot at one of the Security N.D.s, vaporizing him.

As the Doctor seeks out his next target, he MORPHS back into the shape of Captain Suvak.

Suvak draws down on the other Security N.D. Suvak is about to fire when Paris lunges forward and tackles Suvak by the legs.

Paris and Suvak drop to the floor. Suvak manages to get to his feet first and takes aim at Paris' head. A beat.

A figure appears behind Suvak in the b.g. REVEAL that figure to be TUVOK -- who applies the VULCAN NERVE PINCH to Captain Suvak.

Suvak loses consciousness instantly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PARIS

Thanks.

TUVOK

It was my pleasure.

(then)

We need to proceed quickly. The Doctor must be reactivated before the Shifters have an opportunity to attack the Vespans.

Paris and Tuvok move towards the Sickbay control panel, as we:

CUT TO:

INT. INTREPID - SICK BAY

Janeway sits upright on the table. She's conscious, but still a bit disoriented. Chakotay is briefing her.

JANEWAY

(holding her head)

How many of them?

CHAKOTAY

About thirty.

JANEWAY

And the computer still thinks I'm in charge?

CHAKOTAY

They've introduced a virus which confuses the computer's databanks.

JANEWAY

How long until we reach Vespa III?

As if on cue, the Intrepid is rocked with a massive phaser blast. And another. The room pitches back and forth from the force of each blast.

JANEWAY (CONT'D)

I'd say that answers that question.

EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER & INTREPID

locked in battle with two VESPAAN SHIPS. Voyager is holding her own, but the poorly equipped and un-armed Intrepid is getting decimated.

INT. INTREPID - CORRIDOR

Janeway, Chakotay, and Seven negotiate the Intrepid corridor. Two more phaser blasts rock the ship.

INTREPID COMPUTER VOICE

Warning. Warp core breach in fifty seconds.

JANEWAY

(concerned)

Seven?

SEVEN

(off tricorder)

The cargo bay holding the shuttlecraft is at the end of this corridor.

Suddenly, a SHIFTER (wearing the "Intrepid uniform," but in his natural, Bollux-like form) rounds the corner. He spots Janeway and Co. and immediately draws down with a phaser-type weapon.

SHIFTER

Stop!

The Shifter fires a blast at Janeway, who deftly dodges it. Without hesitation, Seven steps forward and hits the Shifter with a phaser blast. The Shifter goes down.

SEVEN

(off Chakotay's look)

It's on stun.

CUT TO:

INT. INTREPID - CARGO BAY

Another cargo bay. This one houses Janeway's shuttlecraft. The shuttlecraft is hooked up to a variety of cables and wires which give us the impression that the Intrepid is drawing power from the shuttle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHAKOTAY

(re: the cables)

This must be how they got their ship to emit a Starfleet energy signature.

INTREPID COMPUTER VOICE

Warning. Warp core breach in thirty seconds.

JANEWAY

Let's get the hell out of here.

The trio quickly remove the cables tethering the shuttlecraft and pile in.

INT. SHUTTLECRAFT - CONTINUOUS

Chakotay immediately takes his place at the navigation controls. The shuttlecraft hums to life.

INTREPID COMPUTER VOICE

Warning. Warp core breach in ten seconds.

JANEWAY

(rising concern)

Chakotay...

We get the sense that the shuttlecraft is maneuvering inside the cargo bay, as we:

CUT TO:

INT. SPACE - VOYAGER & INTREPID - CONTINUOUS

still locked in battle with the Vespans.

ANGLE INTREPID

A SMALL EXPLOSION appears in the middle section of the ship. A warp core breach in progress. Another, larger explosion spreads across the ship's hull.

At the last possible second, the Intrepid's cargo bay doors (at the tail end of the ship) open and the Voyager shuttlecraft speeds out.

And just in time. The Intrepid's warp core goes critical, resulting in a MASSIVE EXPLOSION.

INT. SHUTTLECRAFT - CONTINUOUS

The shuttlecraft is rocked by the force of the explosion.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANEWAY  
(to Chakotay)  
Can you get us back to Voyager?

CHAKOTAY  
I don't see how. Voyager's  
shields are up, so we can't beam  
through.

A beat.

SEVEN  
Perhaps if we adjust our shields  
to modulate at the same  
frequency as Voyager's...

Janeway and Chakotay share a look. It's worth a try.

JANEWAY  
Do it. What do we have to lose?

SEVEN  
(answering the  
rhetorical question)  
If it does not work, we will  
crash the shuttlecraft against  
Voyager's shields.

Off this ominous prediction, we:

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER & INTREPID

The battle continues. Now, however, both Vespan ships are taking on Voyager. And they're winning.

THE SHUTTLECRAFT

makes an arc which brings it perpendicular to Voyager. It moves forward, coming into contact with Voyager's shields. There is a tense beat as the shuttlecraft's shielding "rubs against" Voyager's.

But then the shuttlecraft passes safely through.

INT. SHUTTLECRAFT - CONTINUOUS

CHAKOTAY  
We're inside.

Janeway stands up, moves to the shuttlecraft's transporter pad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANEWAY

Chakotay...

Janeway stands on the pad, as we:

CUT TO:

INT. BRIDGE

"Admiral Janeway" in command. Various Intrepid crewmembers man posts on the Bridge. We're at red alert. The battle is going poorly.

N.D. (TACTICAL)

(urgent)

Shields at thirty percent,  
Admiral.

"ADMIRAL JANEWAY"

Evasive maneuvers!

Suddenly, at the center of the Bridge, Captain Janeway MATERIALIZES on the Bridge. She immediately points a phaser rifle at "Admiral Janeway."

But just as quickly, the Intrepid crewmembers have their phasers and phaser rifles pointed at her.

"ADMIRAL JANEWAY" (CONT'D)

Excuse me, Captain, but if you haven't noticed, I'm in the middle of a space battle here.

JANEWAY

And you're losing from what I can see.

On cue, Voyager takes another hit. The bridge rocks forward, but Captain Janeway manages to keep her phaser aimed.

"ADMIRAL JANEWAY"

(re: the phaser)

Don't be a fool, Kathryn. I could decimate your deflector dish in a breath. Even if you retake the ship, without the dish, you'll have to limp home.

(adds)

That's assuming you survive the Vespans.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

JANEWAY

Why don't you let me worry about that?

(taps combadge)

Now Tuvok.

The bridge turbolift doors slide open, revealing Tuvok, Paris and several Voyager N.D.s. All of them are armed.

JANEWAY (CONT'D)

If you want to destroy the deflector dish, now's your chance.

"ADMIRAL JANEWAY"

(to Janeway)

You're bluffing.

JANEWAY

(hard)

Then call me.

"Admiral Janeway" takes stock of her options. On the viewscreen, we can see the Vespan ships circling Voyager, beating on it with their weapons.

"ADMIRAL JANEWAY"

Computer, detonate the charges on the deflector array. Command authorization Janeway--two six alpha epsilon.

Nothing happens.

"ADMIRAL JANEWAY" (CONT'D)

Computer, command authorization Janeway--two six alpha epsilon.

COMPUTER VOICE

Command authorization Janeway--two six alpha epsilon has been disabled.

JANEWAY

(to "Admiral Janeway")

Sorry, but I'm no longer in command of the ship.

(then)

And neither are you.

"ADMIRAL JANEWAY"

How?

(then realizes)

The Doctor.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

"ADMIRAL JANEWAY" (CONT'D)

(beat)

Very clever.

Voyager is rocked with another blast. Tuvok has manned the tactical station and reports:

TUVOK

Captain, shields are at five percent and failing.

JANEWAY

Full power to the shields, Tuvok.

(turns to Paris)

Tom...

Paris quickly takes over the helm.

JANEWAY (CONT'D)

(to Paris)

Evasive maneuver and then full stop.

(to Tuvok)

Signal our surrender to the Vespans.

The Voyager N.D.s move to detain "Admiral Janeway" and the other Intrepid crewmembers, as we:

TIME CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - VOYAGER - LATER

Voyager moves off from the Intrepid, which is flanked by the two Vespan ships.

JANEWAY (V.O.)

Captain's Log. Supplemental. We have turned the Shifters over to the Vespans who will deliver them into the hands of the local constabulary.

Voyager has sustained minor damage and B'Ellana informs me that repairs will be completed within thirty-six hours. We have resumed our course to the Alpha Quadrant and all is well.

INT. READY ROOM

Janeway and Chakotay in conference.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHAKOTAY

I think that most of the crew really thought that we'd get home this time.

JANEWAY

What made the Shifters dangerous adversaries was not their shapechanging ability, but the way they use hope as a weapon.

(beat)

Still, they may have given us an idea to pursue.

CHAKOTAY

That being?

JANEWAY

The navigational wormhole. I can only assume that the Shifters pulled the idea out of my sub-conscious. Perhaps it has some validity.

CHAKOTAY

I'll set some time aside in next week's duty roster for Harry and Seven to work up some theoretical models.

JANEWAY

Good. It's important for the crew to have hope.

Janeway looks at Chakotay warmly. Changes the subject.

JANEWAY (CONT'D)

I read your report. It seems as though the Shifters' deception was accurate in almost every respect.

CHAKOTAY

Almost every?

JANEWAY

The way "Admiral Janeway" looked wasn't right.

(off Chakotay's look)

I plan on aging better than that.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR

TRACKING SHOT. Torres walks down the corridor, occasionally nodding or saying "hello" to various shipmates.

After a few beats, Torres PASSES a N.D. ENSIGN.

PICK UP the Ensign. FOLLOW him down the corridor and into:

INT. TURBOLIFT

The Turbolift doors close behind him. Then, the Ensign MORPHS into the shape of

COMMANDER BOLLUX

He holds this shape for a beat before morphing back to the Ensign. Off this, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END