



# STAR TREK PREMONITION

"THE END OF EDEN"  
PART II

BASED ON "STAR TREK" CREATED BY  
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FADE IN:

**INT. CAVES - NIGHT**

A dark and gloomy set of natural caverns, lit only by flickering fire beacons, which reflect off pools of what appear to be water on the ground...

...trampled through with a SPLASH by a FIGURE who runs past our view suddenly through the caves!

QUICK SHOTS show it's a WOMAN, gasping and panting in fear as she runs like lightning.

We can't fully make her out for the gloom, but the fiery beacons illuminate a lithe figure in torn, dirtied rags.

It almost looks like she's been wearing the same clothing for years.

As she runs, the clearly terrified Woman looks back into the darkness--

--hearing the sound of inhuman, alien GROWLING echoing through the cavern behind her.

She runs forward as we HOLD BACK...

...only to see shadowy CREATURES, the sound the strange noises, leaping after her through the passage!

There's three of them, pacing swiftly as they slather loudly, hard to make out fully except they seem to be some kind of humanoid/animal hybrid.

Either way, they look and sound vicious.

The Creatures begin gaining on the Woman as she continues to run, almost tripping up on the rocks in the darkness!

It slows her down and she turns, seeing the Creatures about to leap on her--

--until she yanks a fire beacon from the wall, tossing it quickly onto the water below, just before them--

--only to ignite into a huge billow of flame! It's not water, it never was. It's oil.

The Woman sees it create a natural fiery barrier between her and the Creatures - two of whom rear back from the blaze with a frustrated cry.

The third charges through, however, the Woman stepping back as she sees the flame engulf it... and rapidly burn the Creature to a crisp!

It collapses with a final pained cry in front of her, dying from the immolation.

Hearing the Creatures behind the wall of the flame continue to slather and screech, the Woman races off up the cavern into the darkness.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CAVERN ENTRANCE - LATER**

The shadowed Woman emerges from the craggy old cavern entrance into the world outside - which we see as we PAN AROUND her.

It's a scorched, rocky and arid landscape - while a harsh, eternal winter rages in the dark sky above, all but blotting out the Sun.

The Woman steps onto a plateau and looks out into the distance, seeing a ruined CITY standing tall - a vestige of crumbled buildings next to a river.

One monument stands out, weathered and almost destroyed, a towering figure we recognise as the STATUE OF LIBERTY - on which the moon casts an eerie glow through the storm.

And we know now, where we are - this is EARTH.

RUMBLE!

A greater sound of thunder causes the Woman to look up into the ominous sky...

...where she sees a FIERY BALL crashing down toward the planet, hurtling through the atmosphere loudly and penetrating the storm.

With a loud rumble, the fireball races past her as it careers toward the ground and:

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!

It impacts explosively several miles distant, a huge plume of dark smoke and fire billowing up from the crash site as the explosion echoes across toward the Woman...

...who we PAN AROUND as the moonlight casts on her, watching the explosive new development, revealed at last to be:

QULANA!

QULANA

At last...

**BLACK OUT:**

STARRING

JOSHUA JACKSON

JAY KARNES

REBECCA HALL

STANA KATIC

AISHWARYA RAI

DAVID DAWSON

WITH

JAMES REMAR

AND

MICHAEL CLARKE DUNCAN

GUEST STARRING

LOLA GLAUDINI

KEN LEUNG

KRISTER HENRIKSSON

RICK WORTHY

MAURY STERLING

AND

PETER CAPALDI

AS 'CAPTAIN GIDEON FRANKLIN'

SPECIAL GUEST STARS

TERRY O'QUINN

AS 'PRESIDENT DERLETH'

AND

CHRISTINA HENDRICKS

AS 'SHEANNA MARU'

PRODUCED BY

ADAM SCOTT

KYLE MACDONALD

KYLE WEST

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

A. J. BLACK

FADE IN:

**EXT. ALPHA PRIME**

Negotiating the last block of ships in the way, the QUANTUM FLYER flies up and away from the shipyards...

...just as the UTS PARADOX, much larger, appears in pursuit behind!

**INT. QUANTUM FLYER - CONTINUOUS**

WHOOOSH!

Their patterns rematerialise on the Quantum - ROBERT DUCANE and KANOTRIS instinctively taking control of the helm.

RHADE looks out at the sight of the scorched Earth with a pained expression, before seeing MORGAN KING and ILANE T'REL nearby.

A nod from Rhade, of a new found respect, as he turns toward his crew.

RHADE

Get us out of here, Lieutenant!  
Make for Earth. It is now our only  
refuge.

DUCANE

(nods)  
Aye sir.

Ducane and Kanotris both work the controls, a new found verve about them, as Rhade looks on - trying to be strong.

CUT TO:

**INT. BRIDGE - PARADOX**

WHOOOSH!

The bridge transporter delivers ELIRAA VAAN and GIDEON FRANKLIN, who paces over to where COMMANDER JENEID stands.

FRANKLIN

Report.

JENEID

We have the Quantum on sensors,  
Captain.

FRANKLIN

On screen.

Franklin approaches the viewscreen... on which flickers the Quantum, heading straight for Earth beyond.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

Weapons?

JENEID

Armed and ready, sir. We have a lock.

ON THE SCREEN

Showing the Paradox visibly gaining on the Quantum as it tries to escape.

ON FRANKLIN

PUSH IN toward his face as he braces for a decision.

FRANKLIN

Fire at will!

CUT TO:

**EXT. EARTH ORBIT - CONTINUOUS**

PFFFT! PFFFT!!! Phaser blasts slice out from the Paradox toward the Quantum, which strafes and dodges - avoiding the blasts!

The looming barren wreck of Earth grows ever closer...

**INT. QUANTUM FLYER - CONTINUOUS**

SHAKE!

The strafing phaser blasts shake the Quantum as Ducane pilots, maintaining control.

RHADE

Hold her steady, Lieutenant!

DUCANE

(working)

Evasive maneuvers engaged, sir!

KANOTRIS

Captain, the Paradox is gaining. We can't outrun her forever!

RHADE

(thinks)

Ducane, do we have temporal warp?

DUCANE

(nods)

Engines need charging, but yes.

RHADE

Charge them.

He sees Ilane approach him, concerned.

ILANE  
But Captain, the Premonition--

RHADE  
We will have to come back for her  
another day. Right now, T'Rel, we  
need to survive.

A nod from Ilane, who can't argue with that - stepping back  
as:

SHAKE!

More strafing shots; Rhade approaching a terminal which shows  
a reverse view of the Paradox - continuing to fire as it  
looms...

**EXT. EARTH ORBIT - CONTINUOUS**

PFFT! PFFT!! More volleys of phaser fire as the Paradox  
inches closer--

--avoided by the Quantum as she swerves, flips, loops and  
dodges to avoid with expert flying!

**INT. QUANTUM FLYER - CONTINUOUS**

As before. Ducane piloting, Kanotris working--

KANOTRIS  
Temporal drive active, Captain. We  
can--

CRASH!!! Impact! A phaser blast strikes the shuttle, flinging  
Ilane and Morgan to the floor - Rhade against a wall with a  
hard slam!

Ducane and Kanotris just hang onto their seats!

KANOTRIS (CONT'D)  
Direct hit! Main systems down!  
Weapons, propulsion--

RHADE  
The temporal drive?!

DUCANE  
(shakes his head)  
Fried, sir!

BOOOM! BOOOM!!! Small explosions rock the interior! Consoles  
begin blowing! One sets on fire! Smoke begins filling the  
area!

RED ALERT flashes, whirring alarms going off! The shuttle  
shakes wildly!

RHADE  
REPORT!!!

KANOTRIS  
Life support failing, Captain!  
Shields are weakening!

DUCANE  
(just holding on)  
I'm losing control! We're losing  
altitude!!

**EXT. EARTH ATMOSPHERE - CONTINUOUS**

WHOOOOSH! CRASH!!

The Quantum is now collapsing toward the Earth, entering its scorched and stormy atmosphere - thunder and lightning rocking the whole craft!

It begins burning up like a fireball as it crashes!

**INT. QUANTUM FLYER - CONTINUOUS**

WHIRR! WHIRR!!! It's chaos! Tipped at a vertical axis, the stormy atmosphere rages around as fires burn, smoke fills the area, the shuttle shakes like it's coming apart!

Morgan and Ilane struggle to hold on in the back as Rhade grabs the back of the pilot chairs to steady himself, Ducane and Kanotris still working.

RHADE  
Control our descent! All thrusters!

DUCANE  
Thrusters engaged--  
(beep beep)  
Damn! Thrusters failing, sir!

KANOTRIS  
Shields at ten percent, Captain!  
(checks)  
We've lost life support!

RHADE  
Distance from the surface!

DUCANE  
(checks)  
One hundred fifty kilometers, sir!

RHADE  
BRACE FOR IMPACT!!!!

Rhade grabs on, as do all the others around him - Morgan shielding Ilane best he can!

ON THE FRONT WINDOW

Which shows the clouds disappear and the barren, rocky surface race toward them as--

BOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

BLACK OUT:

FADE IN:

**EXT. EARTH ORBIT**

Calmly sailing now in orbit, Alpha Prime visible in the distance, the Paradox hovers.

**INT. BRIDGE - PARADOX - CONTINUOUS**

The main helm sees Jeneid at work, as Franklin stands perched behind him - Eliraa to the side.

Both are poised, waiting for results.

JENEID  
Confirmed scan, Captain.  
(looks back)  
The Quantum has crashed on the surface.

ELIRAA  
Survivors?

Jeneid looks at Franklin - who nods for the question to be answered.

JENEID  
Yes Ma'am, but our sensors can't detect precisely how many, nor indeed can our transporter systems get a pattern lock.

FRANKLIN  
(nods)  
Too much atmospheric interference.

ELIRAA  
Then you need to dispatch an away team and make sure they're recovered.  
(off looks)  
If the crash didn't kill them, we cannot assume Earth's hostile environment will. Nor can we afford to wait for them to repair and find a way to elude us again.

Jeneid looks at Franklin with a concerned expression, which Eliraa notices.

ELIRAA (CONT'D)

What is it?

JENEID

(awkwardly)

Earth. The surface. It's dangerous.  
There are... 'things'... down  
there, things that have evolved  
and--

FRANKLIN

She's right, Commander.

Franklin sees Jeneid look at him, as Eliraa stands tall.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

I'm loathe to admit it but she's  
right. We have to secure the  
fugitives. If they escape...

He visibly pales, not wanting to contemplate that.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

Prepare the Fermat.

(nods)

We're going down.

Though he looks worried at the prospect, Jeneid nods and heads off.

He leaves Franklin to share a look with a confident Eliraa - she won that one.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ALPHA PRIME**

To establish - the interlinking web of docking ports and facilities, filled with Starfleet traffic.

**ALPHA PRIME. 2806  
TWENTY YEARS EARLIER**

CUT TO:

**INT. BAR - RECREATION ZONE**

A futuristic bar inside a large recreation zone, where JACOB 'BOW' ARROW crouches behind a concealed area - as he watches SHEANNA MARU sit with the rest of our crew.

Perched in a booth are Rhade, Ducane, Kanotris, Ilane, an alive MILES SHINODA and an older human man - DR. ARNE ERICKSON.

Bow is concealed but close enough to hear what they're saying.

SHEANNA (O.C.)  
 --nor does my perimeter sweep  
 suggest any of us have been  
 followed.

SHINODA (O.C.)  
 You better be sure of that,  
 otherwise this'll all be over  
 before it starts.

ILANE (O.C.)  
 (moving on)  
 Where is the Premonition now?

DUCANE (O.C.)  
 Docked in the north quarter,  
 undergoing crew assignment. The  
 launch is set for one week.

ERICKSON (O.C.)  
 Security?

KANOTRIS (O.C.)  
 Minimal, from what we can tell.  
 Most of the detail are scheduled to  
 arrive on Tuesday.

SHEANNA (O.C.)  
 Then there may never be a better  
 time to steal it.

ON BOW - surprised enormously by what he's hearing, as he  
 sees Rhade get up from the booth.

RHADE  
 I will return soon.

The crew don't pay much mind as Rhade moves off through the  
 bar, though Bow finds it strange.

SHINODA (O.C.)  
 First things first, we need a plan.  
 Something concrete, infallible.

Bow returns to the conversation, still amazed.

DUCANE (O.C.)  
 We have a plan. We just don't know  
 if it's workable or--

CLICK!

The noise behind Bow overrides the conversation just ahead,  
 he freezing as he feels the snub of a rifle push into his  
 neck...

RHADE (O.C.)  
 Do not move.

Bow turns back slightly... and it's Rhade, face like thunder, aiming the weapon right at him.

BOW  
Don't shoot! Don't shoot, Rhade!

RHADE  
You have ten seconds to explain  
three things: how you know me, who  
you are and why you are spying on  
us.  
(clicks again)  
Nine... eight...

Rhade continues the countdown, never looking more serious...

ON BOW as he continues counting, panic filling his features as he has no idea how to explain.

CUT TO:

THE BOOTH - where Kanotris happens to look across and notice Rhade, weapon poised on the man she doesn't recognise.

KANOTRIS  
(to all)  
We have a problem.

All eyes turn as she motions across, spotting Rhade begin edging the mystery man away urgently...

SHINODA  
What the hell?!

KANOTRIS  
(gets up; to all)  
Remain here.  
(looks at Shinoda)  
Lieutenant.

Filled with aggression, Shinoda doesn't need telling twice - up and moving right after Kanotris as she makes for the exit.

ON Ducane, Sheanna, Ilane and Erickson - all exchanging concerned glances.

**INT. ADJUNCT SPACE - RECREATION ZONE**

A gloomy adjunct space adjoining the bar, which Bow is forced into as the weapon is jammed into his back by Rhade.

He turns as he hears the disruptor power up with a WHIRR...

BOW  
Wait Rhade! WAIT!

RHADE

You have had far more than ten seconds. Start talking!

Panicked, hands raised, Bow looks behind the Hirogen - seeing both Kanotris and Shinoda enter, faces angry, pulling out their own disruptors.

He glances back at Rhade, eyes never leaving him, who SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER...

RHADE (CONT'D)

Who. Are. You?

CLOSE ON BOW as he struggles with what to say...

BOW

My name is Bow... Bow Arrow.

A blank expression crosses Rhade's alien face as Kanotris and Shinoda exchange a look - who?

WHIRRR!! All are distracted as a spherical OBJECT suddenly comes rolling down the adjunct, powering up...

SHINODA

(eyes wide)

STUN GRENADE!!!!

Grabbing Kanotris, Shinoda crouches in cover!

Rhade looks down at the GRENADE below his feet, looking up as Bow hits the deck as:

BOOOOOM!! A strong electrical stun charge fills the adjunct with energy - a bolt blowing Rhade off his feet, SLAMMING against a wall painfully! His disruptor goes flying.

Looking up, Bow is startled to see the grenade thrower at the other end...

...QULANA.

QULANA

Quickly! Bow, let's go!

Heeding her words, Bow quickly gets to his feet and powers down the adjunct--

--passing a groggy Shinoda as he gets up after Kanotris, who - concerned - approaches the slumped, even groggier Rhade.

**INT. RECREATION ZONE - CONTINUOUS**

The myriad of aliens in the area are powered through by Bow, running alongside Qulana as she charges away.

BOW  
How did you do that?!

QULANA  
Grabbed a few bits and pieces from  
the shuttle we hijacked that might  
come in useful!

Bow glances at her - impressed - as they continue to pulse through the crowd!

ON RHADE - recovered, angry as a bull, as he shakes off the stun grenade and moves out of the adjunct, looking around.

As Kanotris and Shinoda appear behind him, he spots the escapees.

RHADE  
(points)  
There!

He begins charging into the crowd, followed by the others.

RHADE (CONT'D)  
(to others)  
Adopt flanking positions! The spies  
cannot be allowed to escape!

Nodding, Kanotris and Shinoda charge off different directions - leaving Rhade to barrel off in direct pursuit!

ON BOW AND QULANA - who look back, seeing Rhade knocking people down like a bowling ball as he chases, surprisingly agile!

Surging forward, they begin breaking through the crowds - spotting a turbolift directly ahead, several metres...

Bow pulses ahead, closing in on the door when--

SLAM!

--he's tackled to the floor by Kanotris, surging from a different angle having cut ahead! They hit the floor and she pins him swiftly!

Qulana stops dead before them--as Shinoda appears from the other side, discreetly aiming a PHASER at them.

He sees her move to pull out her own--

SHINODA  
Don't!

Quickly, Shinoda reaches into Qulana's jacket and removes a Starfleet phaser - as he sees Rhade surge through, Sheanna, Ilane, Ducane and Erickson appearing behind.

Rhade approaches Bow, as he looks up in frustration - pinned by Kanotris.

RHADE  
(beat; staring at Bow)  
Take them.

CUT TO:

**INT. QUANTUM FLYER**

PAN ACROSS the crashed flyer, a mess of fritzed, broken down systems, a haze of dark smoke and ominous flickers of darkness.

**EARTH. 2826  
TWENTY YEARS LATER**

We begin to see the forms of Rhade, Ilane, Ducane, Kanotris and Morgan - all slumped and dazed from the sudden crash landing.

They're coming around in their different positions, getting their bearings.

RHADE  
Everyone. Status.

MORGAN  
(groggy)  
If you mean 'how are we?', the answer is 'swell'.

ILANE  
(concerned)  
Not everyone.

Eyes on her as she climbs through the shuttle toward Ducane, audibly groaning somewhat--

--as his leg is trapped underneath a fallen console.

ILANE (CONT'D)  
Lieutenant. Try not to move.

DUCANE  
Believe me, I'm doing my best not--  
aaaaaaah. Damn it, it hurts!

Looking around, Ilane soon grabs a TRICORDER and begins scanning the injury as Ducane grows paler.

She turns to a concerned Rhade, now on his feet.

ILANE  
I suspect his leg may be broken.

A look of frustration crosses Rhade's face, as Ilane turns back to the aching Ducane.

RHADE  
 (to Kanotris)  
 Lieutenant, is the vessel beyond  
 repair?

KANOTRIS  
 I believe so sir. All vital systems  
 are non-functional.

MORGAN  
 So what are our options here?

Rhade and Kanotris both glance at Morgan behind them - a pertinent question.

RHADE  
 Franklin will dispatch a search  
 party. He will not be satisfied the  
 crash destroyed us.

MORGAN  
 Which means us staying put ain't  
 much of an option...

DUCANE  
 I can get her back online!

Eyes on Ducane as he struggles, groaning at the pain as Ilane settles him - but he turns to them.

DUCANE (CONT'D)  
 The Quantum. I can fix her, with  
 time.

ILANE  
 Not if you aren't fixed first,  
 Lieutenant. Now hold still!

RHADE  
 Nurse T'Rel is correct.  
 (thinks)  
 Kanotris. We must find a place of  
 cover.

A nod from Kanotris as Rhade stares her way - Morgan watching behind.

**EXT. SURFACE - LATER**

The environment remains hellish - dark and stormy cloud cover above the rocky and arid surface.

Edging away from the shuttle crash site, Kanotris is braving the elements as she uses a TRICORDER to scan the area.

Stopping, her scans repeatedly BEEP in a north-westerly direction, which she looks toward--

--seeing a CAVERN MOUTH about a hundred metres in the distance.

She looks back at the tricorder scan and up again--

--seeing a HUMANOID FIGURE now standing at the mouth, for a split second, before disappearing into the shadows.

ON KANOTRIS - a little unnerved as she pulls out a small COMMUNICATOR, activating it.

KANOTRIS

Kanotris to Captain Rhade. I believe I have found our hiding place, sir.

CUT TO:

**INT. STORAGE ROOM - ALPHA PRIME**

A gloomy and largely barren storage room, the door of which slides open as Bow and Qulana are both shoved inside.

**2806**

Rhade is the first inside, Kanotris and Shinoda following - disruptors by their sides, alert.

Behind them appear Ducane, Sheanna, Ilane and Erickson, all surveying the duo with a variety of concerns.

RHADE

(to Bow/Qulana)

This section of Alpha Prime is remote. Your corpses would not be discovered for days, perhaps longer.

(closes in)

Now. You will tell us what we wish to know.

A beat, Bow glancing at Qulana... who steps forward.

QULANA

I am Qulana. This is--

Bow grabs her arm, moving to join her.

BOW

They know my name.

(to Rhade)

Where we came from, that doesn't matter.

(MORE)

BOW (CONT'D)

All that matters is that we know you, and we know what you know.

SHINODA

And what exactly do we know, hotshot?

Bow glances at the belligerent Shinoda, just itching to let loose his weapon.

BOW

That time has been manipulated, altered. The Federation is not what it was.

(sighs)

We just want to help you.

KANOTRIS

Help us do what?

BOW

(quick glance at Qulana)  
Steal the Premonition.

Concerned glances between Rhade, Sheanna and the rest of the crew at this declaration.

He turns toward them as Qulana looks at Bow, neither genuinely knowing how this will go.

DUCANE

They know. How can they know?!

ERICKSON

Captain, trusting two strangers on such a vital mission is--

SHEANNA

I think they can be trusted.

All eyes on Sheanna - especially Rhade's.

SHEANNA (CONT'D)

If we truly are protecting Federation ideals, we must hold by them.

ILANE

(nods)

She is right. And the woman...

(glances at Qulana)

...I can sense her honesty. I believe they can help us.

ON RHADE - weighing up both sides of the coin as his crew stand waiting, nervous...

He finally turns back toward Bow and Qulana, both tense.

RHADE

Very well. You may help us.

(nods)

After... you prove your worth.

Bow looks at Qulana - what does that mean?

**INT. SECURITY STATION - LATER**

Two well-armed STARFLEET OFFICERS stand guard at a station in a more secure section of Alpha Prime - protecting a room beyond.

PULL BACK to take in, loitering discreetly across the corridor, Rhade standing with Bow - Qulana, Kanotris, Shinoda, Ilane, Sheanna, Ducane and Erickson behind.

RHADE

Starfleet retain a guard presence on this station around the clock. Beyond lies a room containing security access codes we require to get the Premonition out of the Prime shipyards.

(quick beat)

And you are going to get them.

Bow looks at the man with uncertainty at the demand.

ON QULANA as she sees Ilane staring at her with great curiosity.

ILANE

Have you and I... met before?

QULANA

(little smile)

Not yet.

Ilane raises an eyebrow in a very Vulcan manner at the comment.

ON BOW AND RHADE - staring ahead at the guard station.

BOW

Those are armed Starfleet officers. I'm not sure I can do this, Rhade.

RHADE

You are either with us, Mister Arrow, or against. And I will kill anyone who stands in our way.

Rhade's hand moves to his disruptor, a movement Bow notices as he looks back at Qulana - who gives him a confident nod.

He nods back, less confident, and looks back at Rhade - knowing he has no choice.

Bow steps out from shadow into the corridor... striding toward the station.

ON THE SECURITY STATION - as both bored-looking Starfleet Officers move to intercept Bow.

OFFICER #1  
Hold it! Identification.

Bow reaches them and pads his jacket pockets, feigning frustration.

BOW  
Damn it! Must have left my ID in  
the mess again.  
(chuckles)  
Crewman Jacob Arrow. My file's in  
the system.

The Officers regard each other... then one moves to a terminal, punching in information.

ON BOW - holding his pose well, trying not to let them see he's totally blagging.

OFFICER #2  
I'm not finding any records of a  
Crewman Arrow in the Starfleet  
database.

BEEP BEEP. The Officer looks at the terminal again--

--where photo-fit images of Bow and Qulana identifying them as fugitives appears, flashing red.

Quickly, the second Officer pulls a phaser - moving toward Bow, aiming it right at him.

OFFICER #2 (CONT'D)  
Freeze! Hands above your head!

The first Officer does the same, aiming his phaser.

Bow does as ordered, cursing outwardly as he glances back...

ON RHADE ensconsed within the shadows - an angry look as he observes a worried Qulana behind.

ON BOW as he is turned and slammed against the nearest bulkhead, a pair of magnetic restraints placed on his hands.

OFFICER #2 (CONT'D)  
Bow Arrow, you are under arrest by  
direct order of Starfleet Command  
for--

MALE VOICE (O.C.)  
I can take it from here, gentlemen.

The Officers both look to their left--

--as MARCUS TWELVE appears down the corridor, looking no different to how we've last seen him.

Bow's eyes widen at the sight of him, seeing Twelve brandish a Starfleet ID to the confused Officers.

TWELVE

Captain Robert April. Starfleet Security. I've been monitoring Mr Arrow's location for some time and have orders to take him directly to Prime Command.

OFFICER #1

We don't have any record of--

TWELVE

Of course you don't, son. Your job is to stand here and look gruff. Which you do exceptionally.

Both Officers exchange puzzled looks as Twelve grabs Bow's arm, beginning to escort him away.

TWELVE (CONT'D)

(to Officers)

As you were. No need to salute.

Twelve leads Bow off down the corridor as the Officers watch, a bit lost for words.

ON RHADE as he watches the scene, incredibly curious.

RHADE

Who was that?

He glances at Qulana who smirks a little - she knows.

ON BOW as Twelve continues escorting him away, discreetly removing the magnetic locks on his handcuffs.

TWELVE

Time to move fast, Bow. Starfleet will be onto you once they figure out I don't exist.

(proffers PADD)

Here are the codes you need. They'll satisfy Rhade.

BOW

(stops)

You know me.

Twelve stops, looking back at Bow.

BOW (CONT'D)  
From where?

ON TWELVE, expression hard to read.

TWELVE  
Another life.

And saying no more, Twelve disappears around a corner...  
leaving Bow standing holding the PADD with the data he needs.

CUT TO:

**EXT. EARTH ATMOSPHERE**

The shuttle Fermat buffets the currents of the harsh Earth atmosphere as she plummets down.

**2826**

**INT. FERMAT - CONTINUOUS**

Shaking from the voyage, LIEUTENANT STARKS retains control at the helm - fingers flying over the terminal.

Behind him stands Franklin and Eliraa, flanked by a well-armed Paradox SECURITY TEAM.

FRANKLIN  
Distance from target?

STARKS  
Four thousand kilometres, sir.  
We've heading directly for the  
crash coordinates.

SHAKE! Franklin holds onto Starks' chair as they rock,  
looking at Eliraa next to him - her eyes closed, sensing.

FRANKLIN  
What is it, Ms. Vaan?

CLOSE ON ELIRAA, her eyes never opening.

ELIRAA  
This place... is dark.

CUT TO:

**EXT. SURFACE - EARTH**

The rocky surface is traversed by Rhade and Kanotris first,  
supporting the injured Ducane - unable to put pressure on his  
leg.

They move across the gloomy surface toward the cavern mouth  
as Morgan and Ilane follow behind.

MORGAN

It's good to see you, Ilane.

ILANE

(smiles)

You too. What you did to save us...  
we may never be able to repay you.

MORGAN

Your safety is all the payment I  
need.

A sweet smile from Ilane his way, Morgan almost blushing as they continue walking.

ON THE CAVERN MOUTH as the group approach it, a pitch black maw in the arid earth.

RHADE

(looks at Kanotris)

Lieutenant?

With her free hand, Kanotris scans the mouth interior.

KANOTRIS

Scans are picking up very little,  
sir. The heavy atmospheric  
interference is blocking much of  
this device's functions.

(seals tricorder)

We must use caution. We do not know  
who or what may lie inside these  
caves.

DUCANE

You're talking about the legends.

(nods)

We've all heard them.

MORGAN

(confused)

What legends?

No response from anyone as Kanotris helps Rhade support Ducane further.

RHADE

Press on.

They begin heading into the mouth as Morgan looks to Ilane, she biting her tongue - he following them, still confused.

As they enter, in the near distance... the Fermat breaks the atmosphere, swiftly moving to land near the crash site.

**INT. QUANTUM FLYER - LATER**

BLAST! A phaser burst blows the door of its hinges, Starks having fired and now rapidly entering - Security Team behind him - weapons raised!

STARKS  
Freeze! Starfleet!

They all scour the shuttle, climbing over the mess and destruction... before a frustrated expression crosses Starks' face.

STARKS (CONT'D)  
(shouts)  
Clear!

Franklin and Eliraa appear in the doorway, phasers by their side.

STARKS (CONT'D)  
No sign of the fugitives, Captain.

Frowning, Franklin pulls out his TRICORDER and begins scanning the entire shuttle.

As he does, Eliraa looks around and crouches... spotting a trail of BLOOD from where Ducane was injured, heading for the door.

FRANKLIN  
(sighs)  
Too much interference. I can't get a beat on their location.

ELIRAA  
Maybe I can.

She dabs two fingers into the blood, standing as she lifts the residue to her temples... beginning to rub the blood on them.

ON FRANKLIN, a little creeped out as Eliraa's temples begin to GLOW, her eyes closed as the blood drips from her.

FRANKLIN  
What are you--

ELIRAA  
I can sense... pain.  
(nods)  
Pain I can feel. I can track.

Her eyes open, staring at Franklin full of resolve.

ELIRAA (CONT'D)  
Tell your men to follow me.

And she heads for the exit quickly, temples still glowing...

Franklin looks at Starks and his men, a sceptical expression on his face.

FRANKLIN  
You heard the lady!

CUT TO:

**INT. CAVERN PASSAGE - MOMENTS LATER**

ILANE, a wave of senses hitting her - she gasping as she walks through the darkened passage.

ILANE  
She's here.

WIDER taking in the torch lit passage, Rhade removing a BEACON from the wall as Morgan hears her - turning concerned as she stops.

MORGAN  
Ilane?

ILANE  
The telepath. The woman. She's close, I can feel her.

RHADE  
(hearing)  
Then we must keep moving.

Rhade strides off deeper, the fire beacon in hand now lighting his way.

Ilane, disturbed, follows with Morgan as Kanotris further props up Ducane--

--who happens to spot her free hand SHAKING a little.

Kanotris sees him looking and quickly clenches a fist, stopping it - seeing Ducane look at her, curious.

KANOTRIS  
(quickly; to Rhade)  
Moving to where, Captain? Do we have a plan.

RHADE  
Our plan is simple, Lieutenant. We evade and wait for the enemy. Then... they become our prey.

Determined, Rhade further walks - those with him wondering if his plan can work.

ON MORGAN as he happens to look to his right, spotting an alcove in the rock--

--where a FIGURE stands in shadow looking right at him, moving into the alcove once seen.

Stopping, puzzled, Morgan looks back at the others walking on... before raising his weapon and heading into the alcove.

ON THE GROUP - moving through the haunting cavern, Rhade leading the way - Kanotris propping up Ducane just behind, Ilane at the rear.

KANOTRIS

The legends you spoke of... I am not as familiar with them as you may believe.

DUCANE

They're old stories. We hear them as children.

(beat)

In the many centuries since Earth became an abandoned husk, scientific research teams and rescue crews who ventured down here have talked of strange, mutated creatures born from the humans left behind after the atomic horror.

KANOTRIS

Creatures?

DUCANE

(nods)

Subhumans. With alien strength and intelligence. It's said they ravage the planet, although none have ever been proven to exist.

KANOTRIS

Yet the legends persist?

DUCANE

Perhaps because they're true.

That unnerves Kanotris a little as they continue walking.

RHADE

No matter what lies here... we shall be the prey of no one.

Strong words they all hope are true as they push on.

ON ILANE as she glances back... only to see no sign of Morgan behind her. She stops.

ILANE

Morgan?  
 (no response)  
 MORGAN?!

**INT. ALCOVE - CONTINUOUS**

Moving through the dark alcove, Morgan breathes heavily.

MORGAN  
 Hello? Who's in here?

No response. He keeps walking.

MORGAN (CONT'D)  
 Hey! Come out!

Stepping onto an adjacent passage, lit by beacons, Morgan looks right, then left--

--almost jumping, raising his weapon as Twelve stands right next to him, out of nowhere!

MORGAN (CONT'D)  
 Holy---you!

TWELVE  
 There's something you need to know,  
 Morgan... we are not the only ones  
 here.

Confused and spooked, Morgan keeps his weapon raised - who is this man?

CUT TO:

**EXT. ALPHA PRIME**

To establish.

**2806**

**INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS**

The holographic image of a blue Parisian skyline provides the backdrop to the plush office... where PRESIDENT ZACHARIAH DERLETH perches at his desk.

He is visibly younger, in his late thirties, with a thinning yet still strong head of hair and far less jowls - plus a trimmed moustache.

Facing him stands a rigid, tall STARFLEET ADMIRAL.

ADMIRAL

...subsequently the stolen shuttle was recovered docked at the recreation section of the Prime shipyards.

DERLETH

Do we have the fugitives in custody?

ADMIRAL

(awkward)

Not as yet, Mr. President.

(quick beat)

And there are concerns the same fugitives may be responsible for the theft of security codes corresponding to a Starfleet vessel preparing for its maiden voyage.

DERLETH

Which vessel?

ADMIRAL

The Timeship Premonition, sir.

A serious look of concern crosses Derleth's face, as he swirls in his chair and waves a hand across the skyline...

...on which appears a holographic SCREEN showing images of Bow at the security station.

DERLETH

I want this man and any associates of his in custody. An hour ago.

(the Admiral nods)

And lock down the Premonition. I assume the stolen codes are useless now we're aware of the theft?

ADMIRAL

(nods)

They are being reprogrammed as we speak, sir. Security teams have been assigned to protect the vessel in the meantime.

DERLETH

For the sake of your career, Admiral, they had better succeed.

Covering his suddenly ashen face well, the Admiral nods, bows a little and takes his leave.

ON DERLETH as he stares at a frozen image of Bow, face like thunder.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ALPHA PRIME SHIPYARDS**

Taking in the stunning sight of the PREMONITION, docked in the Prime shipyard.

She's newly minted, buzzed by maintenance shuttles, not yet launched - a lot different to the broken up vessel in the future.

**INT. CORRIDOR - PREMONITION DOCK**

PFFT! PFFFT!!! Phaser blasts fly through one of the docking corridors leading to the ship - Rhade and Sheanna firing a barrage of weaponry as they run.

STARFLEET SECURITY fire back but begin falling down as Kanotris and Shinoda approach from a different section - firing at them in the back.

Once the team are down, the four gather at the centre of the corridor, alert for more forces.

RHADE  
(points left)  
Kanotris, Shinoda, access point-B.

Kanotris and Shinoda nod - rushing off, weapons raised.

As Rhade approaches a sealed door ahead, Sheanna beckons down the corridor - where Bow, Qulana, Ducane, Ilane and Erickson approach.

WHIRR! WHIRR!! Alarms begin sounding all around as Rhade uses his phaser to cut into the door.

ON BOW AND THE OTHERS as behind them STARFLEET OFFICERS rush in, weapons raised to fire!

SHEANNA  
LOOK OUT!!

Erickson pushes Ilane to the ground as Sheanna fires - Ducane doing the same, only to receive a stun blast to the top shoulder!

He hits the deck, painfully stunned... and a crouching Bow grabs the weapon he dropped. Ducane looks momentarily afraid as Bow looks at him--

--before turning and skillfully firing at the Officers, helping Sheanna take them down.

He gets to his feet and extends a hand to Ducane.

BOW  
It's just a flesh wound. You'll be fine.

A little surprised, Ducane takes the hand and Bow helps him up - leaving Erickson to prop him up, while Ilane runs a medical device over him.

ON RHADE as he continues slicing through the door, Sheanna joining him.

RHADE

Sheanna, access point-A. Erickson,  
with her.

Sheanna nods, moving off down another corridor route as Erickson follows - both with weapons raised.

Rhade looks and sees Bow approach him, Qulana watching in the near distance - noticing Bow is now armed.

BOW

What's behind that door?

RHADE

The way in.

A beat... and then Bow turns, firing his phaser at where Rhade does, burning through the door quicker.

SLAM! The heavy door collapses inward and Bow and Rhade instantly take cover on either side - as a barrage of phaser fire from inside surges out!

Security begin running out - the first hit by a powerful clothesline by Rhade, barrelling over and slamming onto the deck!

Another grabs Bow, slamming him up the wall - but he knees the Officer in the groin, before unleashing three punches to the face sending him sprawling!

ON RHADE as he grabs two Officers - smashing their heads together and flinging them back like dolls!

No more Security emerge.

Rhade and Bow exchange a look, before they head into:

**INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

A spacious Prime transporter room, which Rhade scours with his phaser poised for anyone left inside - as Bow observes the advanced terminals and equipment.

Qulana, Ilane and the weakened Ducane enter behind them.

ILANE

More security teams are on the way.

RHADE  
 Then we must move fast.  
 (touches com)  
 Access points, report.

INTERCUT:

**INT. ACCESS POINT-A - CONTINUOUS**

Backs to the wall before a door at Premonition access point-A, Sheanna and Erickson stand weapons ready.

SHEANNA  
 Point-A ready, sir.

INTERCUT:

**INT. ACCESS POINT-B - CONTINUOUS**

Crouched ahead of a similar door, Kanotris and Shinoda point their weapons ahead.

KANOTRIS  
 Prepared at point-B, sir.

**INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

ON RHADE - hands flying across one of the terminals as Qulana joins Bow, watching.

QULANA  
 What is he doing?

RHADE  
 (to Bow)  
 The codes.

Bow pulls the PADD out of his pocket... handing them to Rhade's waiting grasp.

He begins inputting them into the system rapidly.

BOW  
 He's gaining access to the ship.

RHADE  
 (touches com)  
 Access points down. MOVE IN!

ON KANOTRIS AND SHINODA as they push a button, racing into the access point to Premonition.

ON SHEANNA AND ERICKSON doing the same from their access point, weapons ready.

ON RHADE as he finishes inputting codes.

RHADE (CONT'D)

Premonition security protocols have been disabled. We have a ten minute window. We must--

PFFFT! A phaser blast impacts the wall right next to Rhade - from the weapon of a five-strong SECURITY TEAM who come flying in!

Rhade is instantly alert, firing back - as indeed is Bow, while the others take cover.

DUCANE

Rhade we're sitting ducks!!

RHADE

Get on the transporter pad! All of you!!

Ilane grabs Ducane, moving him across the firing line to the pad - as Qulana follows, avoiding blasts!

Racing to a terminal, Rhade begins working - tossing his weapon to Bow, who catches it.

RHADE (CONT'D)

Cover me!!

BOW

What are you--

PFFFT! PFFFT!! Phaser blasts cut Bow off - he ducking and covering as he fires twin phasers back.

Rhade works the controls and looks to the pad--

--seeing Ilane, Ducane and finally Qulana BEAM AWAY!

BOW (CONT'D)

Where did they go?!

RHADE

Where we are going. Get on the pad!  
NOW!

Rhade charges toward the pad and practically grabs Bow - as he continues firing at the increasing Security Team members.

Just as they get on the pad, the transporter activates--

--phaser beams cutting through the beam out as Bow and Rhade dematerialise.

#### **INT. CORRIDOR - PREMONITION**

And rematerialise in the middle of a pitched battle, right on the decks of the Premonition.

PFFFT! PFFFT! Phaser blasts from SECURITY OFFICERS slam around Bow and Rhade - both taking cover before they return fire!

Behind them, Sheanna, Erickson, Kanotris and Shinoda are all engaging forces - both with phasers and in hand-to-hand combat.

RHADE

We must reach the bridge. Time is against us.

Breaking cover, Rhade fires a barrage as he races toward the turbolift - Bow doing the same.

He sees Ilane and Ducane, fighting off his pain, further up the corridor they approach - loading weapons from an armoury cabinet nearby.

BOW

Where's Qulana?

ILANE

(shakes her head)  
She was with us...

Bow looks around, not able to see her - as ahead, Rhade enters the turbolift.

RHADE

Arrow. Quickly. We must go.

BOW

(shakes his head)  
You go. I have to find my friend.

A sharp look from Rhade as Ilane and Ducane join him in the turbolift - the doors sealing.

Bow turns back - hearing the sounds of battle up ahead--

--only to see Qulana appear around a corner - with Twelve alongside her.

BOW (CONT'D)

Qulana! What is he doing here?

QULANA

This is as far as we go, Bow.

She joins him, seeing Bow's confused expression.

He walks toward Twelve, standing calmly ahead.

BOW

You told us to come here. You've guided us every step of the way. Now you just want us to leave them?!

TWELVE

You were never here in the first place, Bow. You never joined Premonition on her journey, you simply helped make it happen.

BOW

Then when they found us on Teros, how did they not know who we were?

TWELVE

(nods)

They will now. They'll remember.

Bow doesn't understand, looking at Qulana - who appears just as clueless.

TWELVE (CONT'D)

Your task was to help them get here. Because in twenty years they'll be captured and when they are... they'll need your help once more.

QULANA

All of this, everything you've done... is it Samuel's will?

CLOSE ON TWELVE who betrays a hint of a devilish smile.

TWELVE

I hope so.

(nods)

Your shuttle is on Deck Fifteen. I suggest you skidaddle.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ALPHA PRIME SHIPYARDS**

From the underside of the Premonition, a small SHUTTLE CRAFT breaks away from the bay and thrusters away.

**INT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS**

The cramped interior sees Bow at the controls, Qulana perched next to him manipulating a terminal of her own.

QULANA

We did the right thing, didn't we? Listening to that man?

BOW

(beat)

Time will tell.

(works)

Hang on!

The shuttle lurches both in their seats--

**EXT. ALPHA PRIME SHIPYARDS - CONTINUOUS**

--as it flies up and around the Premonition... which begins to launch, her thrusters powering up.

ON THE SHUTTLE as it continues flying away through the shipyards - swerving through several ATTACK SHUTTLES and two STARSHIPS moving to intercept the ship behind them.

**INT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS**

More SHAKES as Bow and Qulana hold on--

QULANA

They're going after Premonition!

BOW

She'll get away. She has to.

**EXT. ALPHA PRIME SHIPYARDS - CONTINUOUS**

Weaving and dodging, the shuttle steadily begins getting clear--

--as behind, the Premonition begins sailing away from the dock, taking a barrage of phaser blasts from the oncoming intercept ships.

She swerves away, making for the shipyard exit - firing back an exchange herself, a volley of phasers and torpedoes which strike the vessels!

PFFFT! PFFFT! A sudden blast of forward fire from the Premonition destroys a chunk of the Prime shipyards ahead - punching a hole she can sail through.

And as the shuttle swerves out herself, behind, the Premonition braces another barrage of weapons fire before activating a VORTEX ahead--

--and vanishing almost theatrically into temporal warp, disappearing in the blink of an eye!

**INT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS**

Through the forward windows, Bow and Qulana observe the scene.

QULANA

(smiles)

They're away!

A nod from Bow, he himself relieved before--

--SLAM! SLAM! A sudden barrage of weapons fire shakes the shuttle and ahead they see the intercept crafts turning on them!

BOW  
Losing shields! Propulsion!

QULANA  
We're surrounded!

WHOOOOSH!! Both turn as they see four transporter beams shimmer into existence behind them--

--all burly STARFLEET OFFICERS who fire phasers into Bow and Qulana's chests before they can respond!

BLACK OUT:

FADE IN:

**INT. CAVERN ENTRANCE - EARTH**

Large TORCHES pulse light into the pitch black cavern ahead, held by Eliraa as she leads Franklin, Starks and the Security Team inside.

**2826**

They edge down into the blackness, their way fully illuminated as Eliraa looks fixated.

FRANKLIN  
These look like nothing more than abandoned caverns. This better not be a wild goose chase we're on, Ms. Vaan.

ELIRAA  
It's not. We're close. I can feel them.

She walks, her temples still pulsating AGLOW.

ELIRAA (CONT'D)  
(curious)  
Who is Morgan King?

The question takes Franklin somewhat off guard, as Eliraa looks at him.

ELIRAA (CONT'D)  
I prized that name out of T'Rel, and you appeared to recognise it. Yet I couldn't find a single trace of it anywhere.

FRANKLIN

(nods)

He's someone I knew... in another life.

Eliraa finds that curious, seeing Franklin wrestling with it in his mind.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

In any other given circumstance, him being here would be an impossibility, but I know better.

(nods)

Morgan King is here for a reason.

CUT TO:

**INT. CAVERN PASSAGE - MOMENTS LATER**

Dimly lit by Rhade's fire beacon, he, the propped up Ducane, Kanotris and Ilane are gathered together.

ILANE

--and then I turned around and he was just... just gone!

(worried)

We have to find him.

DUCANE

Like hell we do! We don't know what's down here!

KANOTRIS

Nurse T'Rel is correct, we cannot leave a crewman behind.

DUCANE

Look I know he got us out of Starfleet custody, but--

RHADE

We press on.

Silence. All eyes on a staunch Rhade.

RHADE (CONT'D)

While we owe Dr. King much, the group take precedence over one man.

ILANE

Captain--

DUCANE

He's right, Ilane. If we're gone, who carries on the fight.

(sighs)

We've lost enough people already.

Though frustrated, Ilane lends him a solemn expression - knowing what he's getting at.

RHADE

If we continue moving through these caves, our advantage shall--

GROWL! An echoing, terrifying, alien sound begins to emerge from every direction... not one, but several.

They all begin swirling around, trying to pinpoint the noise.

ON DUCANE as fear fills his face.

DUCANE

The inhumans.

CUT TO:

**INT. CAVERN PASSAGE - MOMENTS LATER**

Alone now, replete with his own fire beacon, Morgan is moving through a slightly narrower cavern passage - weapon still raised.

He's breathing heavily, anxious, swinging the fiery light left to right...

...taking in strange alien HIEROGLYPHS etched onto the walls, what they mean beyond his comprehension.

Turning a corner, Morgan spots a cave entrance to the right through which emanates a strange BLUE LIGHT - unlike anything else around him.

Carefully, he begins moving toward it... hearing the humming sound of technology, what could be machinery, before he stops.

The closer he gets, the more Morgan sees time distorting around him - his actions shadowed by a ghost image as he swipes the beacon. Very unnatural.

Disturbed, Morgan steps back onto the passage he was moving down, time returning to normal... giving a confused look as to what he just experienced.

He presses on through the gloomy, narrow passage - unnerved.

**INT. LARGER CAVE - CONTINUOUS**

A much larger open cave awaits him, Morgan stepping through to see very hazy, cloudy MOONLIGHT beaming through a blasted hole in the cavern roof.

He edges forward, pretty stunned by what he sees.

MORGAN  
What the hell?

WIDER as Morgan moves in... to see a STARFLEET SHUTTLE at the heart of the cave, crashlanded clearly a long time ago, having shot through the roof - rubble all around it.

It's the same shuttle from the Premonition, from 2806.

ON MORGAN as he closes in on the strange craft before--

FZZZ!

--he freezes at the sound of a phaser charging up, aimed squarely at his head by a FIGURE covered in shadow.

MORGAN (CONT'D)  
(raises hands)  
Hey! Don't shoot! Hey! Twelve sent me here!

ON THE FIGURE... who slowly begins lowering the weapon.

FEMALE VOICE  
Morgan?

Recognising the voice, Morgan turns to face the figure as they step out of the darkness...

...and it's the raggedy-looking Qulana from the Teaser, lowering the weapon, stunned at the sight of him.

MORGAN  
Qulana?!

Shock ripples between the two as they take in each other.

**INT. CAVERN PASSAGE - MOMENTS LATER**

The strange alien GROWLING continues to echo through the passage, louder - as our crew swirl around, increasingly panicked.

RHADE  
Ready your weapons!

Ilane gasps in fear as she begins to spot SHADOWS on the fire-lit walls ahead - creeping toward them.

ILANE  
(points)  
Look! They're coming!

ON KANOTRIS as she awkwardly loads her weapon... at which point Ducane pushes off from her, hopping until his back is against the wall.

KANOTRIS  
Lieutenant--

DUCANE  
(bracing pain)  
Just give me a weapon.

Though uncertain, Kanotris pulls a phaser from her back pocket and throws it to Ducane - who braves his agony, the wall bracing him.

GROWL! It grows louder, the shadows grow closer...

ON RHADE as he shows no fear, aiming his phaser rifle at every shadow he sees...

And then as the GROWLING reaches a SHRIEK, the weird INHUMAN CREATURES leap out of the shadows--

PFFFT! PFFFT!!

--met by a barrage of phaser fire, not from our crew, but from behind them!

SCREAMING wildly, the inhumans all begin scrambling away as Rhade and the others look confused--

--until their saviours, the Security Team, appear and surround them with weapons of their own!

FRANKLIN (O.C.)  
Stay right where you are...  
Captain.

ON RHADE, expression dark, as he sees Franklin appear out of the shadows - flanked by Eliraa and Starks.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)  
No sudden movements. Or we may be  
tempted to--

But as Starks aims a weapon right in Kanotris' face, she acts with sudden violence--

--grabbing the weapon, SMASHING him hard in the face, before disarming and turning it on him.

Starks charges at her in frustration and - PFFFT!! - Kanotris fires a blast, which sends the Officer flying back against the wall.

His eyes are open, scorch mark on his chest. DEAD.

ON FRANKLIN who looks more perturbed than upset - seeing Kanotris now train her weapon directly on the Security Team.

KANOTRIS

Put a gun in my face again, they  
will be next.

It's a standoff - Rhade keeps his weapon raised, Franklin training his on him; the Security Team aim at all of them as Kanotris and Ducane bear weapons on them; and Eliraa and Ilane stare daggers at her, weapons on each other.

A beat as Franklin edges forward a little toward Rhade.

FRANKLIN

We can all leave here in one piece,  
Rhade.

(nods)

Now where exactly is Morgan?

ON RHADE, confused - why would he ask about him?

**INT. LARGER CAVE - CONTINUOUS**

Facing each other, still stunned, Morgan and Qulana.

MORGAN

Last time I saw you was on Wutai,  
you...

(shakes his head)

How did you get here?

Qulana points to the shuttle, Morgan giving her a nod - he pretty much guessed that.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

What is this place? How long have  
you been down here?

QULANA

(shakes her head)

I've... lost count of the years.

(beat)

I never managed to repair the  
shuttle. So I waited. Avoiding and  
fighting the creatures.

MORGAN

The inhumans?

A little nod from Qulana - but she's obviously unfamiliar with that term.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

(disturbed)

This isn't the Earth I remember.  
What happened to it?

QULANA

I don't know. All I know is that  
all of this...

(MORE)

QULANA (CONT'D)  
is a result of what the Premonition  
crew were trying to fight.

Morgan looks around, wondering about a great deal...

QULANA (CONT'D)  
I know you came with them. They'll  
be in danger from the inhumans. We  
must help them.

And Qulana instantly moves away, pulling a battered phaser  
rifle from her pocket - readying it.

MORGAN  
You recognised the name earlier.  
Twelve?  
(she turns)  
Who is he, Qulana?

QULANA  
(beat)  
Bow's guardian angel.

MORGAN  
(eyes wide)  
Bow's alive?

QULANA  
(little smile)  
I believe so. Somewhere.

She carries on, moving toward the exit... and Morgan follows,  
giving the shuttle one last look.

#### **INT. CAVERN PASSAGE - CONTINUOUS**

The stalemate continues - weapons still squared upon one  
another.

Franklin amps up the setting on his phaser, further closing  
the gap between he and Rhade.

FRANKLIN  
You are outnumbered and outgunned,  
once again. This ends here, Rhade.  
(stern)  
Now where is Morgan King?

Rhade doesn't answer, simply glaring at the man before him.

ILANE  
The inhumans got him!

All eyes on the worried Ilane, those of Eliraa particularly.

ILANE (CONT'D)  
He disappeared. It's the only  
explanation.

She looks at Eliraa, who tries to read her mind as Franklin looks to her...

ELIRAA

(nods)

She believes what she's saying.

ON ILANE - a sad, fearful expression on her face.

Eliraa steps across to join Franklin, both now facing Rhade as the tension lingers.

ELIRAA (CONT'D)

You have no way out, Captain. If you fight, more of your people will die. You know this.

ON RHADE... who slowly begins to nod. He does.

RHADE

I will go with you. Willingly.

DUCANE

(horrified)

Captain--

RHADE

(raises a hand to him)

If... you spare my crew. They leave here, alive. Free from prosecution.

Ducane looks to Kanotris, neither of them clearly liking this deal - Ilane neither.

ON FRANKLIN as he looks to a frowning Eliraa, before back at Rhade.

FRANKLIN

You have a deal. Now drop your weapon.

And Rhade does just that - his rifle hitting the floor.

KANOTRIS

Captain, don't!

FRANKLIN

(to Security)

Cuff him.

Two of the Security Officers move around Rhade, pulling his hands behind his back - placing magnetic cuffs on him.

ON KANOTRIS, DUCANE AND ILANE - all of whom look devastated to see this happen.

RHADE

Now let them go.

Franklin looks at the others, then to Eliraa - a cunning expression on her face.

ELIRAA  
(grins; to Security Team)  
Blow the cavern.

RHADE  
NO!!!

He wriggles pointlessly as Security begin moving him away!

Eliraa grins victoriously at Ilane as she begins backing off into the cavern with Franklin - a conflicted expression on his face.

Several of the Security Team place DETONATION CHARGES on each of the cavern walls, setting them to blow...

KANOTRIS  
(to Ducane/Ilane)  
Take cover!!!

Ilane hits the deck as Kanotris grabs Ducane, pulling him into cover as--

BOOOOOOOOOOOM! BOOOOOOOOOOM!!!

The charges blow explosively - triggering a huge cave in, a ton of rock and dust collapsing on where the three of them stood.

ON RHADE - full of rage as he looks back at the sight.

RHADE  
NO! NOOOOOOO!!!!

Franklin holds his nerve, seeing this - frowning a touch as he sees Eliraa's grin at the cave in.

Rhade just stares back at the blast noise dissipates and simply dust begins churning out... a devastated, defeated look on his face.

FRANKLIN  
At last, Rhade... now justice can  
be finally done.  
(to Officers)  
Take him away.

The Officers begin escorting the shattered Rhade away, offering no resistance.

Eliraa confidently strides after them, leaving Franklin to glance back at the cave in - not entirely happy with what happened here.

CUT TO:

**EXT. CAVERN ENTRANCE - LATER**

THRUSTERS power up as the Fermat takes off from the rocky surface, launching up into the sky.

PULL BACK to find Morgan and Qulana standing at the edge of the cavern mouth watching it depart.

MORGAN

Looks like they got what they came for.

Morgan looks behind them.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

We should head for the Quantum. We got plenty of work to do.

He looks to Qulana, who nods - she's clearly ready to leave here now.

As they set off, we PAN ACROSS to the cavern mouth...

...as from the darkness appear Ilane, Kanotris and a propped up Ducane - covered in cuts, bruises and dust but obviously rescued.

DUCANE

I don't know about the rest of you, but I'm ready to get off this rock.

They all move across the surface in the direction of the crash site.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ALPHA PRIME**

To establish.

**2806**

**INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS**

The doors are thrust open as STARFLEET SECURITY drag a slightly beaten Bow inside, throwing his dazed form to the ground...

...right in front of the desk where President Derleth sits, standing at the sight of the man at his feet.

DERLETH

(to Officers)

Leave us.

The Officers salute and head out, sealing the doors behind them.

As they do, despite looking and feeling awful, Bow climbs to his feet slowly.

He is faced down by the slightly taller Derleth.

DERLETH (CONT'D)

Do you know who I am?

BOW

(shakes his head)

I'm guessing you're not the janitor.

DERLETH

(slight grin)

President Zachariah Derleth, of the United Federation of Planets.

(beat)

And you are?

BOW

(long beat)

My name is Bow...

Derleth begins pacing around where the weakened Bow stands, sizing him up.

BOW (CONT'D)

What did you do with Qulana?

DERLETH

The female you were with? She's fine. Alive, if that's what you're concerned about.

(beat)

Interestingly enough, our attempts to identify her using known databases, even historical records, have proven fruitless. Just like you.

Bow looks at him, keeping his cards close to his chest as Derleth pierces a glare into him.

DERLETH (CONT'D)

More than understanding who you are, Bow, I am interested in why you aided and abetted a known group of fugitives, terrorists and traitors who, for several months, have been conducting acts of terror against the Federation and gathering significant intelligence on temporal mechanics.

(smiles)

Time travel. In case you're laymen.

Bow continues saying little as Derleth closes in on him.

DERLETH (CONT'D)

They stole a Federation timeship,  
the first in her fleet.

(serious)

You're going to tell me why.

BOW

You know why.

The remark snaps at Derleth, who's expression gives little away.

BOW (CONT'D)

And trust me, you're going to spend  
a very long time scouring time and  
space for the Premonition and her  
crew, and when you do finally  
locate them, you're going to need  
someone who can prevent each and  
every one of Rhade's people dying  
as martyrs.

DERLETH

(curious)

I take it you mean you?

BOW

(nods)

Any deal we make now will come into  
effect in the future... I guess I  
come from now.

(shakes his head)

If you spare the Premonition, her  
crew... I will do whatever you  
want.

The offer clearly interests Derleth greatly, pondering it as he walks around Bow - whose nerve holds strong.

DERLETH

I could of course just have my  
security detail kill you right  
here, right now.

BOW

(looks at him)

Yes. Yes you could.

But somehow we know, given the look on Derleth's face... he won't.

ON BOW as he stares at the President, waiting for a response.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ALPHA PRIME**

The shadow of the scorched Earth hovers behind the shipyards as the PARADOX sails back into dock.

**2826**

**INT. CENTRAL PUBLIC AREA - CONTINUOUS**

What was once the vast recreation zone has now been converted into a vast public oration area - now filled with CIVILIANS and STARFLEET SECURITY.

On a raised plinth, flanked by Franklin and Eliraa, now stands the older Derleth we saw in the previous episode - the hair and youth gone.

He's making a speech - FEDERATION NEWS SERVICE CAMERAMEN buzzing around him ahead of the crowd.

DERLETH

Almost twenty years ago to the day, the UTS Premonition - the flagship in the Federation's revolutionary new timefleet - was stolen from this very station, stolen by a group of insurgents, terrorists, who attempted to sabotage our great civilisation, our Federation...

(nods)

But now, I am proud to announce to you all that the group have been eliminated and their leader... right here for you all to see.

Derleth looks across the stage, as Franklin nods to his men...

...they bringing out Rhade, dressed as a prisoner, in magnetic chains binding his hands and feet.

Defeated, he doesn't resist as the Officers stand him directly behind the plinth against a wall... before a FIRING SQUAD of five OFFICERS, bearing phaser rifles.

DERLETH (CONT'D)

And today, citizens of the Federation, you will witness the leader of this heinous act be executed right in front of you.

(nods)

A death to serve as warning, to any faction who may seek to undermine our society, the price that sedition will bring.

On that, Derleth steps away from the plinth and nods to the Firing Squad - as the CAMERAS begin recording.

FRANKLIN  
(to squad)  
Charge weapons.

WHIRR! The rifles of each of the squad are charged...

ON RHADE as he stands staring death right in the face, unwilling and unable to fight back.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)  
Take aim!

ON THE SQUAD who all ready firing positions - squaring weapons on their target.

ON DERLETH as he watches dispassionately, Eliraa next to him with satisfaction...

ON FRANKLIN as, with mixed emotions, he takes a breath...

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)  
FIRE!

ON RHADE as he closes his eyes, accepting death--

--but instead of phaser blasts he hears a WHOOOOOSH of a transporter beam...

WIDER

To see everyone observe a beam appear between the firing squad and Rhade... inside which materialises one man:

BOW ARROW

ON RHADE who looks astonished at the sight...

ON FRANKLIN who, recognising his old student, looks even more stunned.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)  
Bow?!

Filled with confidence, Bow stands between them - the entire Federation watching - before looking straight at Derleth.

ON DERLETH as he stares at Bow, recognition crossing his face as...

FLASH CUT TO:

-- Derleth watching as Bow is thrown to the floor in front of him!

-- Derleth pacing around Bow with curiosity.

-- *Derleth staring Bow right in the eye, pondering his offer.*

FLASH CUT TO:

ON DERLETH as the new memories fill his mind, stunned...

Bow turns and stares back at Rhade, seeing his shock...

ON RHADE as he too begins to remember...

FLASH CUT TO:

-- *Rhade appearing behind Bow and jamming a gun into his neck.*

-- *Rhade watching Bow at the security station.*

-- *Rhade standing in the turbolift seeing Bow head off as the doors close.*

FLASH CUT TO:

ON RHADE, shaking his head in pain as this all comes back to him...

Confidently, Bow walks across to where Derleth stands.

BOW

Do you remember?

Derleth stares at him, open mouthed, before looking at Rhade.

ON FRANKLIN AND ELIRAA - both of them confused as to what's happening.

FRANKLIN

Do we open fire, Mr. President?

Snapping a look at Franklin, Derleth considers everything...

DERLETH

Negative. Lower your weapons.

ON THE FIRING SQUAD - all of whom look at Franklin, concerned...

DERLETH (CONT'D)

(stern)

That's an order.

Though puzzled, Franklin nods to his men... and they lower their rifles, powering them down.

DERLETH (CONT'D)

Mr. Franklin, have the prisoner released immediately.

ELIRAA  
 (frowning)  
 Mr. President--

She moves to approach him, but Derleth holds a hand up at her - stopping her dead.

ON BOW as he turns to see Officers now releasing the baffled Rhade from his restraints as an unhappy Franklin looks on.

He turns back to Derleth.

DERLETH  
 (nods)  
 I remember...

A nod from Bow, one of relief.

CUT TO:

**INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - LATER**

The pretty backdrop no longer hangs over the office - Derleth now standing looking out at the scorched Earth, hands clasped behind him.

WIDER taking in Bow and Rhade, standing opposite him over the desk - as Franklin and Eliraa hover to the side, faces like thunder.

DERLETH  
 Twenty years ago, I made a deal with Mr. Arrow that in exchange for the lives of those who stole the Premonition... their crusade against the Federation would cease.

RHADE  
 (growls)  
 The rest of my crew are dead.

He looks at Franklin, ready to rip him to shreds.

ELIRAA  
 (darkly)  
 I'm afraid not, Rhade.

ON RHADE who looks startled at this admission.

FRANKLIN  
 They were rescued. Repaired the Quantum. And are probably docking here as we speak.

Rhade looks stunned, glances at Bow - seeing he's not remotely surprised.

RHADE

You knew this would happen.

(nods)

You agreed to this.

BOW

I can't make you stop fighting,  
Rhade. But this was the only way to  
save your life... all their lives.

A grumble from Rhade - he may not like it, but he knows it's true as he looks away.

DERLETH

There are conditions to the deal  
Mr. Arrow and I made.

Derleth begins walking around the desk toward them.

DERLETH (CONT'D)

While the Premonition will be  
repaired and refitted with a new  
warp drive, she will not be granted  
temporal technology or, indeed,  
exist any longer as a timeship.

ON RHADE who already doesn't like where this is going.

DERLETH (CONT'D)

Your crew will stay in the twenty  
ninth century, where you belong,  
and you will serve the Federation  
as loyal and devoted officers.

(closes in)

And the moment I suspect you are  
working against me... that firing  
squad will finish what they  
started.

(beat)

Am I clear?

Bow looks toward Rhade, hating these conditions... but he nods with a low growl.

BOW

(nods)

Yes, Mr. President.

DERLETH

(nods)

Dismissed, gentlemen.

And with that, Rhade stalks off toward the door - thrusting them open and moving out.

Bow goes to follow, only for Franklin to grab his arm.

FRANKLIN

Bow...

An emotional look from Bow at the man he knows so well, clearly no idea what to say to him.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

Tell Rhade everything.

Bow doesn't respond - simply shakes his arm out of Franklin's grasp and heads out of the suite, sealing the doors behind him.

CUT TO:

**EXT. ALPHA PRIME SHIPYARDS**

PUSH IN past the work shuttles and other starships, before we take in the ship of the hour...

...the rechristened USS PREMONITION, almost completely refitted as worker drones buzz around her.

**INT. CORRIDOR - PREMONITION DOCK**

A large port window catches Rhade's reflection as he looks out at the ship beyond - deep in thought.

Bow's reflection joins him, Rhade betraying no sense of interest.

BOW

(beat)

How long have you known Gideon Franklin? How long has he been here?

RHADE

(confused)

Been here? I do not understand.

BOW

(looks at him)

I know that man... I know him from another life.

Rhade finds that very intriguing as Bow turns--

--seeing Kanotris, Ilane, Morgan, a limping Ducane and indeed Qulana approach them - all cleaned up.

MORGAN

Bow!

Bow turns with a smile to see Morgan move through and wrap him up in a big man-hug.

MORGAN (CONT'D)

God damn you're a sight for sore eyes, boy!

BOW

I've been saying that about you for years.

MORGAN

(laughs; then serious)

Did you see Franklin?

Bow nods as the embrace ends and he faces the others - Kanotris giving him an affable nod, Ducane shaking his hand, and finally Ilane lightly embraces him.

ILANE

It's so good to see you're alive, Bow.

BOW

(smiles)

Thank you. It's good to see you all. I wasn't... sure I ever would again.

(looks at Rhade)

I know... your memories are different. You remember Qulana and I helping you steal her.

He glances out at the Premonition, all of them looking at the ship.

Rhade is the only one who hasn't yet stopped, not facing the crew.

DUCANE

What I don't get is... why didn't we remember sooner?

QULANA

Because it hadn't happened yet.

Ducane looks at her, trying to wrap his head around this - glancing at Kanotris, none the wiser.

MORGAN

Hold up a second!

(all eyes on him; to Bow & Qulana)

You guys did what now?

Bow looks at him, smiling, seeing how out of the loop Morgan is - he, of course, not sharing those memories.

ON RHADE as he finally turns to address them, everyone looking toward him...

RHADE

You have all now been made aware of the... deal... with President Derleth. Each one of us have undertaken a remarkable journey together, but in the face of a second chance... we must continue to stand side by side.

A little cough from Bow, who joins Rhade at his side.

BOW

In light of that, this is as good a time as any to admit one last condition of the deal I... I didn't mention.

He looks at Rhade, who frowns - suddenly concerned.

BOW (CONT'D)

Derleth only agreed for us to remain together as crew of the Premonition... if I became her Captain.

ON THE OTHERS - looking at each other, shocked at this turn of events.

ON RHADE who looks floored at this admission, shock swiftly turning a little to shame.

A look of visible guilt on his face, Bow looks at Rhade.

BOW (CONT'D)

And given I have never commanded a vessel before... I was hoping, Rhade, you might be my first officer.

A long beat as Rhade stares at him, processing all of this.

RHADE

No.

And with that, silently, Rhade walks off down the corridor in the direction of the ship.

An awkward beat as Bow looks back at the rest of the crew - none of them any idea what to say.

CUT TO:

**EXT. EARTH ORBIT - LATER**

Fully refitted, the USS Premonition rolls out of the Alpha Prime shipyard - glistening, looking good as new.

**INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - CONTINUOUS**

The departure is watched from the vast window inside the suite by Derleth, Franklin and Eliraa - all standing side by side.

Shining like a beacon as she sails over the scorched Earth, they watch the Premonition fly...

ELIRAA

They won't give up, Mr. President.  
(looks at him)  
You should have killed Rhade.

DERLETH

Rather an enemy I can control than a grave full of martyrs, Ms. Vaan.  
(nods)  
Besides... Mr. Arrow will be needed one day.

FRANKLIN

(angry)  
Premonition was always supposed to be my ship, sir.

DERLETH

Have patience, Captain... she will be.

A smile from Derleth toward Franklin, filled with hope.

WIDER taking in all three watching Premonition sail out of their view...

CUT TO:

**INT. BRIDGE - PREMONITION**

Refitted after the carnage it suffered, the bridge has been given a facelift - the same structure, only with a more clinically dark hue than before.

Decked out in their black-jumpsuit STARFLEET UNIFORMS, the only colour the insignia on their lapel, the crew are all present on the bridge.

Ducane works the helm; Ilane sits at an auxiliary terminal; Morgan and Qulana (dressed in smart, civilian clothing) at another near her; Kanotris at the security console; and newly minted Captain Bow Arrow by the central chair.

BOW

Take us to impulse, Mr. Ducane.

DUCANE

Impulse power, aye.

Bow looks at the vacated first officers chair... one of their crew right now visibly absent.

BOW

Despite everything that's happened,  
people... let's make sure we never  
forget those we've lost along the  
way.

ON DUCANE as he turns and looks at the empty seat, throat knotted with emotion.

BOW (CONT'D)

(nods)

Take us out of orbit.

ON THE VIEWSCREEN as the scorched Earth below begins to disappear...

ON KANOTRIS at the security console as her fingers fly over the controls--

--only to them stop as she looks at her SHAKING HAND... as it 'phases' out of then back into existence for a split second.

She stares at it, deeply concerned, before trying to ignore it.

CUT TO:

**INT. RHADE'S QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS**

PAN ACROSS the dark quarters, the sight of Earth disappearing from the window... we finally take in Rhade.

He sits on the floor, bare chested, controlling his deep anger through a form of meditation as he grumbles slowly.

We PULL AROUND to see Rhade put fingers in a small pot of paint, lifting them to his head as he daubs Hirogen hunter symbols on it.

Rhade closes his eyes and takes a long breath...

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS**

WIDE SHOT of Bow standing at the centre, most of the crew dotted around him.

DUCANE

Clear of orbit and spacedock...  
Captain.

He looks at Bow, still not used to referring to him by that - and Bow finds it strange hearing it.

BOW  
(nods)  
Then... take us out there,  
Lieutenant.

Ducane turns back to the controls and begins working.

ON BOW who's words, and face, are filled not of  
inspiration... but great uncertainty.

**EXT. SPACE - CONTINUOUS**

The Premonition flies over our view, clearing orbit and  
moving into space before--

FLASH!

--she disappears into warp, leaving only a field of stars in  
her wake.

**BLACK OUT:**

The image features the iconic Star Trek logo, a large black arrowhead shape pointing upwards. The text "STAR TREK:" is centered within the upper portion of the arrowhead.

*STAR  
TREK:*

*PREMONITION*

