

Star Trek: Eternal Night
S02E06 'Realisation'

version 2.5

Matthew Miller

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1 INT. AGAMEMNON - READY ROOM

We pick up from the end of the last episode, RYAN MACKENZIE is sitting in his chair, thinking about the conversation he's just had with Telorus. The COMM CHIRPS.

RIXX'S COMM VOICE
Captain, you better get out here.

Ryan stands and EXITS to --

2 INT. AGAMEMNON - BRIDGE

RIXX, RUSSO, HARVEY and GREEN are at their stations. Ryan strides for the turbolift...

MACKENZIE
Report?

RIXX
Sir, a Romulan shuttle has just
decloaked off our starboard bow.

The turbolift doors OPEN.

MACKENZIE
Tow it in.
(tapping his comm badge)
Lieutenant Wells, to the hangar
deck.

The doors CLOSE, leaving Rixx, Russo and Green to exchange confused looks.

3 INT. AGAMEMNON - HANGAR DECK

Ryan and WELLS ENTER from the turbolift. The Romulan shuttle has been brought aboard and techs are working to open it. They find the latch, and the door opens to REVEAL ALICIA and EVIE both looking a little worse for wear - but generally unharmed.

Sarah is shocked, Ryan is stoic.

ALICIA
(surprised)
Mack?

Ryan walks slowly forward.

MACKENZIE
Hey Alicia.

(CONTINUED)

EVIE

Dad! I'm so glad to see you.

Ryan doesn't react to her.

MACKENZIE

Doctor?

WELLS

(off her tricorder)

They're dehydrated, with a few cuts and bruises... I'd like to get them to sickbay to do a full check up.

MACKENZIE

Make it so.

Ryan walks over to the technicians and talks indistinctly to one of them, while we:

HOLD ON ALICIA

A concerned look on her face.

4 EXT. SPACE. ALDERMAIN STRAIT

The AGAMEMNON hangs in space.

MACKENZIE V.O.

Captain's personal log stardate 62919.5, it's been an hour since Alicia and Evie were brought aboard from the Romulan shuttle.
(a beat)

5 INT. AGAMEMNON - CORRIDOR

Ryan walks along the corridor as the log continues...

MACKENZIE V.O.

I used to count Rekuan Telorus as one of my closest friends, something I never thought I'd say about a Romulan, until he sided with Shinzon during the Reman coup... now once again, I'm confused by his actions.
(a beat)

On another note, maybe I can finally get some answers about Evie.

He arrives at SICKBAY, the doors open --

6

INT. AGAMEMNON - SICKBAY

Sarah is standing next to Alicia, talking to her. Evie sits on another biobed. They all react to the door...

WELLS

Captain, I was just about to call you.

MACKENZIE

How are they Doc?

WELLS

I've given them a full workup and am happy to say they are fighting fit.

Ryan's softened a little since the hangar deck, he rubs Alicia's arm soothingly and lets a small smile spread across his face.

WELLS

But, there is something else that you need to know.

Alicia knows the news and Evie is out of ear shot. Sarah guides Ryan into her office.

MACKENZIE

What is it Doc?

WELLS

I ran the test twice to make certain.

MACKENZIE

Sarah... just tell me.

Sarah taps a control on the wall monitor, and an ultrasound APPEARS.

WELLS

I ran Evie's D-N-A against Alicia and yours that's on file. It's a match. She is your daughter.

(a beat)

And, Alicia's three months pregnant.

Ryan's lost for words...

MACKENZIE

You're sure?

WELLS

Yes. Mum and baby are healthy.. despite their ordeal.

(CONTINUED)

Ryan walks back to Alicia...

MACKENZIE
(still in mild shock...)
How come you didn't tell me?

ALICIA
You were on a covert op somewhere
in deep space, and I was at the
joint science station on Rillem
Four.
(a beat)
I was waiting for the right time.

Evie's picked up what's going on...

EVIE
Is it...?

Evie moves closer.

EVIE
Mum... are you pregnant?

Alicia and Ryan exchange a look...

MACKENZIE
If you have indeed come back
twenty years, then yes... it must
be you.

Alicia trusts Ryan's judgment...

ALICIA
(thinking)
Evie... I like it.

There's a moment, then Sarah approaches Ryan.

WELLS
Captain, may I have a word
please?

MACKENZIE
(distracted)
Huh? Oh, yeah... sure.
(to Alicia)
Babe, you be ok?

ALICIA
(smiling, softly)
Yeah, go.

Sarah and Ryan walk back to her office.

WELLS

Captain, I'm not prepared for this.

MACKENZIE

(concerned)

Sarah, what's wrong?

WELLS

I'm fresh out of med school. I'm not ready to be the chief medical officer of a starship.

(a beat)

Over a thousand people are under my care, and that's too much to handle right now.

MACKENZIE

(trying his best motivational speech)

This is the perfect opportunity to prove that the last six years of study have meant something... not just to Starfleet, but yourself as well.

WELLS

I'm ready to practice what I've learnt Captain. I just don't feel I'm ready to be responsible for the thousand people on this ship.

MACKENZIE

That's where you're wrong... I'm responsible for them, your job is to take care of them.

WELLS

Isn't that the same thing though, sir?

Ryan thinks about this for a beat... the ship's crew has been hastily put together.

MACKENZIE

You are right. More thought could've been put into officer positions... but it's too late now, replacing you would mean turning this ship around and risking this sector.

(a beat)

I'm sorry Sarah, I just can't do that.

Sarah SIGHS and thinks hard for a beat...

(CONTINUED)

WELLS

I understand, Captain - I'll try not to let you down.

MACKENZIE

That's all I can ask Sarah... and when it's all getting a little too much, just remember that I wasn't prepared for command of a starship - especially one of this size... and importance.

There's a warm beat as the two officers' professional relationship begins right here.

DISSOLVE TO:

7 EXT. SPACE. ALDERMAIN STRAIT

CRACKLING red energy from the nebula reinforces to us that this isn't a very inviting place. We focus on a LARGE ASTEROID.

8 INT. IRW DIVIDICES - BRIDGE

TELORUS, VELAL and the CENTURION man stations. With the crew gone, this is a very under staffed ship.

TELORUS

Still no signal from the Decius?

VELAL

No, Admiral. It must be true, Commander Tomalak can't detect us.

TELORUS

Good.

(to the Centurion)

Move us to TigelisFour, and begin scanning the planet.

CENTURION

Yes, Admiral.

We focus on Telorus, he's tense almost to the point of being uncomfortable, he shifts in his chair. Suddenly the ship ROCKS HARD.

VELAL

Explosive decompression... deck twenty one.

Off Telorus' reaction:

9 EXT. SPACE. ALDERMAIN STRAIT

The Dividices DECLOAKS, and begins to list.

10 INT. IRW DIVIDICES - BRIDGE

Mild panic between the three, they know the cloak has deactivated.

TELORUS
(tapping the comm)
Sub Commander Taev, report.

TAEV'S COMM VOICE
Admiral, we've been struck by an energy discharge from the nebula. Hull breach on deck twenty one and the cloak's off-line.

TELORUS
How long until you can get it back?

TAEV'S COMM VOICE
Without a crew?

There's silence. Telorus knows that every passing minute means possible detection.

11 INT. AGAMEMNON - BRIDGE

AN ALERT IS BEEPING at Strategic Operations. Rixx and Green are looking over the readings as Ryan ENTERS from the turbolift.

MACKENZIE
What've you found?

GREEN
The Romulan, sir.

RIXX
Bearing one five seven degrees, a million kilometers ahead.

MACKENZIE
(to Russo)
Set a course, Ensign. Full impulse.

RUSSO
Aye, sir.

(CONTINUED)

MACKENZIE
(to Green)
Time to intercept?

GREEN
Thirty five minutes.

MACKENZIE
(to Steve)
Are we in visual range?

HARVEY
I think I can give you an image
on the viewscreen...

Steve works his console, then the viewscreen flickers to
an object the size of a tennis ball.

MACKENZIE
Steve?

HARVEY
Hang on...

He works the magnification and the object triples in
size. They can just make out the ominous shape of a
Romulan warbird.

MACKENZIE
It's the Dividices, Admiral
Telorus.

Ryan and Rixx walk to their seats...

RIXX
Did you ever work out what he
wanted?

MACKENZIE
Well he returned Alicia and Evie
as a gesture of good will, but he
doesn't want to defect.
(a beat)
Apparently, he wants to find the
Third Sar'Kell Octavo too.

Rixx raises an eyebrow, almost Vulcan-like.

RIXX
Fascinating.

MACKENZIE
(rolling his eyes)
You're starting to sound like
T'Pel more and more...

RIXX
(jokingly)
She rubs off on both of us...

Suddenly the RED ALERT KLAXON SOUNDS.

HARVEY
(urgent)
Romulan warbird, de cloaking
directly ahead!

Steve resets the viewscreen as the Decius DECLOAKS. The ship is so close it fills the entire screen.

GREEN
Transponder codes ping it as the Decius, under Commander Tomalak.

RIXX
(to Ryan)
I thought he died five years ago?

MACKENZIE
He had a son, Saren Tomalak...
and he's just as devious and
cunning as his father.

HARVEY
Her shields are up and weapons
are hot.

MACKENZIE
Steve do the same.
(a beat, to Sophie)
Sophie open a channel.

Sophie works, the comm chirps.

GREEN
Channel open, sir.

MACKENZIE
I am Captain Ryan Mackenzie of
the Federation starship
Agamemnon. Identify yourself and
your reason for violating the
Neutral Zone.

Tomalak APPEARS on the viewscreen, on his bridge.

TOMALAK
I am Commander Tomalak aboard the
Romulan warbird Decius, you have
violated the Neutral Zone... now,
prepare to die.

MACKENZIE

(not backing down)

We were reacting to sensor readings indicating a ship in distress in this area.

(a beat)

We don't want a fight.

TOMALAK

Interesting, since your weapons are charged and you have over thirty fighter craft in your hangar bay.

MACKENZIE

I said we don't want a fight, not that we'd run away from one.

There's a tense moment between the two Captains, each trying to size up the other.

TOMALAK

(calming down)

We were also reacting to sensor readings of a ship in distress. Perhaps we could search together.

MACKENZIE

(not trusting)

If we work together, pool our resources we can search this area more quickly.

TOMALAK

I agree.

Ryan quickly works out his next move...

MACKENZIE

We'll continue along this heading, if you scan towards the asteroid belt...

Tomalak is unaware of the Dividices...

TOMALAK

I agree.

The screen goes blank without another word.

MACKNEZIE

Any chance we can pick up the pace to the Dividices?

(CONTINUED)

RUSSO

Negative, Captain - we're running at one hundred and ten percent on the impulse reactors.

MACKENZIE

(to Steve)

Can we open a channel without the Decius picking it up?

HARVEY

I can try.

Steve works his controls, and after a couple of beats Admiral Telorus appears on the viewscreen.

TELORUS

Captain Mackenzie?

MACKENZIE

Admiral... we detected an explosion on board your ship, are you alright?

TELORUS

We'll be alright if we can get the cloak back on-line, but I see the Decius is searching for us...

MACKENZIE

I sent them towards the asteroid belt, I'm guessing they haven't detected you yet.

Suddenly the Agamemnon ROCKS from disruptor fire.

HARVEY

It's the Decius, she's opened fire!

MACKENZIE

(to the viewscreen)

I'll get back to you Admiral.

(to Russo)

Helm, evasive maneuvers.

(to Harvey)

Get me Commander Tomalak.

HARVEY

He's hailing us.

MACKENZIE

On screen.

Tomalak appears.

TOMALAK

You lied.

And Tomalak disappears.

12 EXT. SPACE. ALDERMAIN STRAIT

The Decius swoops over the Agamemnon and fires successive disruptor shots across the bow. Two bright green PLASMA TORPEDOES launch from her aft launcher as she speeds towards the Dividices, leaving our heroes behind.

13 INT. AGAMEMNON - BRIDGE

Steve's spotted the torpedoes heading towards the ship. Then everyone sees them growing on the viewscreen.

HARVEY

Plasma torpedoes.

MACKENZIE

(to comm)

All hands, brace for impact.

Everybody tenses up.

ANGLE ON:

The viewscreen. The torpedoes grow larger.

ANGLE ON:

Ryan.

MACKENZIE

Carly, get us out of range now!

ANGLE ON:

Carly Russo, working her controls hard she knows lives depend on her every action.

RUSSO

I'm trying, but our forward momentum is just too great.

TIGHT ANGLE ON:

Steve looking at his readings.

HARVEY

(panicked)

Five seconds to impact!

TIGHT ANGLE ON:

Ryan, watching the viewscreen.

MACKENZIE

Engineering - give me all you can
muster to the forward shields
NOW!

MCDONNELL'S COMM VOICE

Aye, sir.

MACKENZIE

Route it from life support if you
have...

Too late. IMPACT. The ship ROCKS violently as the first
torpedo strikes. SPARKS FLY from consoles in the
background, N.D.'s SCREAM as they are struck by flying
sparks.

ANGLE ON:

Sophie reading her console.

GREEN

One down, one to go.

ANGLE ON:

Ryan, sweating... nervous.

MACKENZIE

Carly, try to shake it loose.

TIGHT ANGLE ON:

Carly, as she continues to work the controls.

RUSSO

(panic growing)

It's not working...

MACKENZIE

Hang on!

ANGLE ON:

The viewscreen, the plasma torpedo fills the view.. a
silent beat THEN:

WIDE ANGLE ON THE BRIDGE:

BLAM! More sparks fly, a conduit of steam RUPTURES from
the ceiling and an N.D. cops it in the face.

HELM:

The console EXPLODES and Carly cops the full brunt of it.

RESUME:

No one has managed to stay in their seats, or
upright. There are a few moments with just the sound of
smoke pouring, circuits FIZZING and the RED ALERT KLAXON.

(CONTINUED)

MACKENZIE

Damage report?

(a beat, no answer)

Damage report!

Rixx stumbles to Tactical and he helps Steve back to his feet... they read the report...

RIXX

The deflector dish took a direct hit, we've got a hull breach on deck thirty one - but force fields are holding.

HARVEY

Shields and weapons are off line.

Ryan spots the helm console for the first time.

MACKENZIE

Carly!

Steve and Rixx REACT as Ryan stumbles to the young Ensign's lifeless body.

MACKENZIE

Bridge to Sickbay, medical emergency.

WELLS' COMM VOICE

I'm a little busy right now
Captain, you're on the list...
I'll get there as soon as I can.

Rixx has rushed a med kit to the Captain, he grabs the tricorder and it reads a FLATLINE.

MACKENZIE

(despondent)

Don't worry Sarah. Carly's dead.

Everyone takes this in for a moment, then Rixx spots Sophie. He grabs the med kit and the tricorder from a non responsive Ryan and dashes to her side. She's not too bad, a few bruises and a gash above her eyelid but she stands up and takes a reading from her charred console.

GREEN

The Decius has moved away,
they've spotted the Dividices and
will reach her in under twenty
minutes.

MACKENZIE

Bridge to Engineering, I need
speed?

MCDONNELL'S COMM VOICE
I'm sorry Captain, but with the
deflector dish down I can't give
you anything more than thrusters.

MACKENZIE
How long?

MCDONNELL'S COMM VOICE
If we were at a Starbase, with a
full engineering team...

MACKENZIE
(impatient)
We're not. How long?

MCDONNELL'S COMM VOICE
Three days. Minimum.

MACKNEZIE
Commander, our best hope at
finding out what the Chodak are
up to lies with the Dividices...
and the Romulans seem keen to
destroy her. I need options.

MCDONNELL'S COMM VOICE
Sir, my best suggestion is the
Roleystone.

Ryan's eyes light up.

MACKNEZIE
Of course.
(a beat)
Steve, get a squad together and
meet me on the hangar deck in
five minutes.

HARVEY
Aye, sir.

Steve EXITS.

MACKENZIE
Bridge to Hangar Deck.

There's a moment...

MACKENZIE
Bridge to Hangar Deck.

HANGAR DECK CONTROLLER'S COMM VOICE
Go ahead, Captain.

MACKENZIE

Prepare the Roleystone and six fighters for launch in ten minutes... with a mission briefing in five.

HANGAR DECK CONTROLLER'S COMM VOICE

Aye, sir.

RIXX

(to Ryan)

What exactly are you planning on doing?

Ryan powers to the turbolift.

MACKENZIE

I'm going to defend the Dividices.

RIXX

Mack, are you insane?

MACKENZIE

Probably.

(a beat, stepping into the turbolift)

Commander, the ship is yours - fix her up for me before I return.

RIXX

(sighing)

Aye, sir.

The turbolift doors CLOSE, leaving Sophie and Rixx to exchange a look.

GREEN

Is he always like that?

RIXX

Only when he has a crazy idea.

14 INT. AGAMEMNON - HANGAR DECK

Six fighter pilots in Starfleet fatigues and Steve stand around a wall monitor. Ryan is at the front of the group.

MACKENZIE

I can't tell you much about the overall mission objectives, but we must defend this prototype Romulan warbird from other Romulan vessels.

(CONTINUED)

RED LEADER

Sir, six fighters and a runabout
are no match for a D'Deridex
class warbird.

MACKENZIE

Death by a thousand cuts.

RED LEADER

Sir?

MACKENZIE

We'll attack in strafing runs,
picking off the weaker-defended
systems, until they hopefully
retreat.

There is a general murmur of concern which Ryan picks up
on.

MACKENZIE

Look, I know this isn't going to
be easy - and we've just had a
pretty hard introduction to
service... so if anyone wants
out, step back now and no one
will think anything less.

All six pilots look at each other. No one's backing away
from this fight.

MACKENZIE

Good. Report to your ships and
prepare to get underway.

Murmuring picks up as the group disperses. Steve
approaches Ryan.

HARVEY

Sir? How confident are you?

MACKENZIE

Forty percent. Why?

HARVEY

(slightly concerned)

Oh, no reason.

15 EXT. SPACE. ALDERMAIN STRAIT

The Agamemnon hangs in space, she's slowly getting back
under control.

16 INT. ROLEYSTONE - COCKPIT

Steve and Ryan at the controls.

MACKENZIE

Hangar control, this is the
Roleystone requesting permission
to launch.

HANGAR DECK CONTROLLER'S COMM VOICE

Cleared for launch Captain. Good
hunting.

MACKENZIE

(to Steve)

Let's do this...

Steve taps a control and the Roleystone lifts off --

17 INT. AGAMEMNON - HANGAR DECK

The Roleystone moves forward and EXITS the ship. She's
followed by six fighters, who all lift off and fly forward
through the outer force field to --

18 EXT. SPACE. ALDERMAIN STRAIT

The seven craft form up in a diamond formation. The
Agamemnon slowly drops away in the background.

19 INT. RED SQUADRON LEADER'S FIGHTER

A compact cockpit, with room for just one person.

RED LEADER

(to the comm)

All fighters, report in.

The console beeps five times.

20 INT. ROLEYSTONE - COCKPIT

As before.

RED LEADER'S COMM VOICE

Captain, all fighters standing
by... red squadron is at your
command.

MACKENZIE

Thank you Corporal. Let's go
save some Romulans...

21 EXT. SPACE. ALDERMAIN STRAIT

All seven craft pick up speed and leave the safety of the Agamemnon behind. AND WE:

FADE TO BLACK.