

STAR TREK

DEEP SPACE NINE



"Duet"

FIRST DRAFT

MARCH 18, 1993

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"Duet"
(fka "The Higher Law")

#40511-419

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Directed by

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FINAL DRAFT

March 18, 1993

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"Duet"

TEASER

FADE IN:

- 1 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) (STOCK) 1
Establishing.
- 2 INT. OPS - FAVORING KIRA & DAX 2

KIRA and DAX doing everyday work at Dax's station.
O'BRIEN at his own station (in b.g.). Supernumeraries
as needed.

KIRA

(aside)

We never cared what kind of game
it was, as long as it annoyed the
grown-ups...

(off panel; business)

...All gaps between kellobars are
showing equal gauge.

DAX

(working panel)

Power routes to all three inner
deflector shield generators are
clear... the power distribution is
equal.

(aside)

...I was a champion window
breaker. On a dark night with a
small rock, I was terrific.

KIRA

Uh... which 'you' are you talking
about?

O'BRIEN

Incoming communication from large,
(TECH)-propelled vessel.

KIRA

Open a channel. Commander to Ops,
please... On screen.

3 INCLUDING VIEWSCREEN

3

We see the (civilian) Lissepian CAPTAIN in the command seat of his vessel.

CAPTAIN

We're the Lissepian passenger vessel Rak-Miunis, carrying three hundred ninety-two passengers. One of them requires medical assistance...

4 INCLUDING SISKO (INTERCUT AS DESIRED)

4

SISKO is watching and listening as he descends the steps from his (o.s) office.

CAPTAIN

(continuing)

...we cannot provide on board. Request your medical staff be available to receive passenger, and assist.

SISKO

I'm Commander Benjamin Sisko; we'll be glad to help in any way we can. Chief?

O'BRIEN

From your present course, steer zero-nine-seven... estimate your arrival in thirteen minutes.

DAX

Captain, can you tell me what to prepare our station doctor for?

CAPTAIN

The passenger has a prescription, but we're not carrying one of the ingredients. It's, uh...

(off PADD)

...Two percent solution of hydro-bikalocine.

DAX

(notes on PADD)

...Hydro-bikalocine... two percent...

5 REACTION - KIRA

5

What she's just heard sounds familiar... She frowns in thought -- trying to recall, during:

DAX (O.S.)
I'll inform our doctor.

6 RESUME - SHOT

6

SISKO
Just hail us when you're ready,
Captain; we'll transport your
passenger directly to our
Infirmary.

CAPTAIN
Thank you, Commander. Rak-Miunis
out.

And the Viewscreen blanks.

7 ANOTHER ANGLE

7

Sisko notes Kira's pre-occupied expression, and:

SISKO
Major?

KIRA
(musing)
...Hydro-bikalocine...
(remembers)
That was developed for only one
illness that I ever heard of...
(looks off; recalling)

SISKO
(beat; waiting)
Yes?

KIRA
There was a mining site the
Cardassians ran on Bajor... using
forced labor, of course. One day,
some escaping gasses commingled.
Over seven hundred Bajoran workers
were affected with an illness they
called Tarratto-Zee. It's
incurable, but the hydro-
bikalocine keeps it in check.

DAX
Infectious?

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

KIRA

If it were, I'd have caught it.
I helped liberate that mining
camp...

DAX

(taps panel)

Dax to Infirmary. Julian, we'll
be transporting a patient in from
a passenger vessel. Illness is
probably tarratto-Zee...

(to Kira)

Bajoran?

KIRA

(nods)

Must be one of the surviving
laborers.

DAX

(to panel)

Patient will be a Bajoran male
who's required medication is
apparently a solution of two
percent hydro-bikalocine.

SISKO

(to Kira)

Was that the mining site at
Gallitepp? I've heard of it.

KIRA

(recalling)

The prisoners were in such bad
physical shape that their bodies
had no resistance to the illness.
When we found them... Even the
children... Their limbs had begun
to...

SISKO

(gently interrupts)

Major.

KIRA

(beat; back to reality)

I'm sorry. Once the patient
arrives, Commander, I would like
to visit the Infirmary. Those
people are all rather like martyrs
to the rest of us.

SISKO

Of course.

DEEP SPACE: "Duet" - 3/18/93 - TEASER

5.

8 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) (STOCK) 8
Re-Establishing.

9 INT. PROMENADE OUTSIDE INFIRMARY 9
Kira approaches, and will enter, the (o.s.) Infirmary.

10 INT. INFIRMARY (CONTINUOUS) 10
As Kira ENTERS, BASHIR -- about to administer a hypo-
spray -- looks up from the (not as yet visible to us)
patient lying on his diagnostic bed, and:

BASHIR
Ah; Major.
(re: patient)
I was told to expect a Bajoran.

With a perplexed frown, Kira looks past Bashir to see:

11 MARRITZA 11
Just rising to a sitting position -- and turning to
face her squarely -- is a middle-aged Cardassian,
MARRITZA.

12 CLOSE - KIRA 12
Long beat, as she digests the shock. Then:

KIRA
(taps combadge)
Kira to Odo... Security to the
Infirmary, please.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes.)

13 INT. INFIRMARY (CONTINUOUS) 13

Only a brief moment has passed.

BASHIR
Security? This is a patient,
Major.

KIRA
(hating the man)
This, Doctor... is a butcher.

The clash of stares exchanged by Kira and Marritza ends abruptly, as -- suddenly -- Marritza (though obviously not at full strength) bolts from the bed and rushes out, past both Bashir and Kira.

14 INT. PROMENADE OUTSIDE INFIRMARY (CONTINUOUS) 14

As Marritza, weakened and unable to give the effort his Cardassian best, 'escapes' right into the N.D. Bajoran Security Guard who's accompanying ODO in response to Kira's call. The Security Guard is bowled over by Marritza's initial lunge, but manages to hold on to the Cardassian. Odo uses one hand to immobilize Marritza by pulling his arm back up behind his back.

ODO
Good afternoon.

15 INCLUDING KIRA 15

She rushes out from the (o.s.) Infirmary; relaxes as she sees Odo's got the escapee in hand (literally).

ODO
(to Kira; re: Marritza)
I assume this is the problem?

KIRA
(to Marritza; with
satisfaction)
Surprises you to be recognized
after all these years, doesn't it?

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

No reply from Marritza... as Bashir emerges from the Infirmary -- hypo-spray still in hand -- with:

BASHIR

Hold it! Look, this man needs medical care!

KIRA

Then give it to him.

As Bashir starts forward...

KIRA

As soon as he's locked up. Constable?

ODO

The charge?

KIRA

Murder.

MARRITZA

This creature is insane!

16 CLOSE - KIRA

16

KIRA

Mass murder.

17 INT. SECURITY OFFICE

17

Odo and Kira present -- as Sisko ENTERS, with:

SISKO

What's this all about, please?

ODO

Major Kira made an identification.

SISKO

Based on?

KIRA

My memory.

(nods o.s.)

The Cardassian in that cell back there is Gul Darhe'el. He was in charge of the mining operation at Gallitepp.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

KIRA (Cont'd)

I'd forgotten that the illness there also hit a few of the Cardassian over-seers; including the great Darhe'el himself.

SISKO

Major, that atrocity took place several years ago...

KIRA

I was eighteen.

SISKO

And after all this time, you're really so sure, so quickly, that you've got the right man?

KIRA

In reprisal, Gul Darhe'el destroyed the village and massacred the laborers. He's still remembered as 'The butcher of Gallitepp'.

SISKO

Yes, I've heard that expression. Did it occur to you, though, that we might confirm your allegation... or not... after the patient received his medical treatment?

KIRA

It occurred to me to kill him or lock him up. I locked him up.

SISKO

(thoughtful beat)

I'd like a word with the man, Constable.

Odo makes a sweeping arm gesture toward the (o.s.) holding cell area, indicating Sisko's most welcome. But as Sisko heads in that direction...

KIRA

(chafed)

Commander, if I weren't sure, I wouldn't've made the accusation.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

SISKO

(quietly)

I don't question that, Major.
What I question is ordering a man
locked up on mere suspicion;
without asking him a single
question, or bothering to at least
check his identification first.

KIRA

I tell you it's him.
(frosty beat; not a
question)
Or do you think I'm so blindly
prejudiced that all Cardassians
look the same to me.

SISKO

I hadn't even thought of that
possibility, Major... until you
mentioned it.

And he continues toward...

18 INT. HOLDING CELL AREA (CELLS #1 & #2) (CONTINUOUS)

18

...as Sisko ENTERS the area. In cell #1: Marritza and Bashir (who's just finishing a final medical check of the Cardassian). In cell #2 (which is in b.g.), an unkempt, even disheveled-appearing, mid-30's Bajoran named KAINON. Kainon looks very hung over -- and quite at home in a jail cell. He'll watch the following (from b.g.) silently; with mock disdain for Sisko, but unconcealed disgust for the Cardassian with whom he's sharing these quarters, as:

SISKO

Doctor?

BASHIR

(re: Marritza)

Yessir, the hydro-bikalocine
solution seems to have done the
job. No further symptoms evident.

MARRITZA

Thank you, Doctor.

Bashir nods at Marritza -- and will EXIT, during:

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

SISKO

I'm the Federation commander in charge of this station. Benjamin Sisko. And you?

MARRITZA

Aamin Marritza. And I do not know what that Bajoran female is talking about. Nor why I'm forced to be locked away in here with...

(disdainful sneer at Kainon)

...more Bajorans.

KAINON

(derisively)

The honor is all yours.

(mumbled afterthought)

...Cardassian puhss-dropper.

SISKO

Sir, that 'Bajoran female' is my first officer. She believes she recognizes you as Gul Darhe'el; commandant of the Cardassian labor camp at Gallitepp, during your occupation of Bajor.

KAINON

(stunned)

Who did you say?

MARRITZA

(ignoring Kainon; mad)

She 'believes'? I've never even been to Bajor!

KAINON

Gul Darhe'el? You mean we've got the butcher of Gallitepp?

Odo ENTERS from his (o.s.) Security Office, with:

ODO

(to Kainon)

Be quiet.

MARRITZA

You will let me out of here now, please, and allow me to go on my way. The accusation of some vengeful, insignificant little Bajoran gives you no right to perpetrate this insult!

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (2)

18

SISKO
(calmly explains)
It gives us reasonable cause to
detain you pending a check on your
identification. If you're not Gul
Darhe'el...

Kainon is frenzied now in his railing against the
Cardassian in the adjoining cell.

KAINON
You murdering sadist! I'll kill
you myself!

ODO
(to Kainon; ice)
You've been in here frequently
enough to know me well. Now you
can shut your mouth, or make me
angry.

Beat -- as Kainon's defiant stare wilts somewhat
beneath that of Odo. And now, though Kainon's
antagonism will remain undiminished, he'll also remain
silent.

SISKO
(where he left off)
If you're not Gul Darhe'el, you'll
be free to continue your journey.

MARRITZA
At which time you'll be hearing
from the Cardassian government,
Mister Federation Commander.

SISKO
If you need anything while you're
here, please ask our Chief of
Security.

Sisko turns, and EXITS. Odo follows him. HOLD on
Marritza, who -- noticing again the hatred with which
Kainon glares at him -- only SMIRKS his nonchalant
disdain.

19 INT. SISKO'S OFFICE

19

Sisko's in his chair; Bashir stands facing him.

SISKO
Are you absolutely sure of this,
Doctor?

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

BASHIR

Yessir. The only recorded cases of the terratto-Zee illness... anywhere... were from that one mining disaster at Gallitepp. It's unique to those who were there at the time. And our travelling Cardassian has that illness.

KIRA'S COM VOICE

Kira to Sisko...

SISKO

Yes, Major.

KIRA'S COM VOICE

The Bajoran Minister of State would like a word with you. Channel D.

SISKO

Thank you.

20 INCLUDING SISKO'S MONITOR SCREEN (OPTICAL)

20

as the face of Minister KAVAL appears.

SISKO

Minister Kaval. Good day, Sir.

KAVAL

And to you, Commander. Major Kira tells me you've taken it upon yourselves to intern a Cardassian traveller sent to you as an emergency medical patient.

SISKO

(expecting censure)
I'm afraid that's true, Sir. The blame is mine, of course; so when the Cardassians protest to your government, please feel free to...

KAVAL

(interrupting)
I want to compliment you, Commander. And request that you continue to hold the prisoner pending positive identification.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

SISKO
Minister... You approve of our...
(beat)
...summarily detaining him as we
did?

KAVAL
And I confess I forgot to
compliment Major Kira for her good
work. Will you do that for me,
Commander?

SISKO
(beat; resigned)
I will indeed, Sir.

MOVE IN and HOLD on Sisko's face -- which reflects his
sense of dubious irony -- before we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

21 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) (STOCK) 21
Re-Establishing.

22 INT. REPLIMAT - SISKO & KIRA 22

Sisko returns to their table carrying beverage mugs for Kira and himself -- and sits, as:

SISKO
(re: beverage)
According to my son, this is the
up-to-the-moment beverage
nowadays...

KIRA
(dubious; yecch)
It's green.

SISKO
I've been told that anyone who
isn't drinking it, just isn't
'raado'.

KIRA
'Raado'?

SISKO
Apparently, that's the newest word
for being, uh... right on top of
it all. Either you're 'raado', or
you're not. So...
(hoists mug)

Though Sisko's about to take his first sip, she's still
hesitant.

KIRA
(you go first)
I'll be 'raado' after you.

He smiles -- sips -- it's AWFUL. Recovering, Sisko
warns:

SISKO
Don't.
(beat)
My son's trying to kill me.

And they exchange relaxed little smiles, before:

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

KIRA

Well...

(rising)

I guess it's time for a little
prisoner interrogation.

SISKO

(raising delaying hand)

Actually... I've left Odo the job
of securing a definite
identification.

KIRA

You can't really believe the
Cardassians are going to feed Odo
any information that'll help us
against one of their own.

SISKO

No.

KIRA

Then we've got to interrogate him.

SISKO

(gently)

As I said... I've asked Odo to
handle it.

(before she can argue)

He is our chief of security,
Major.

KIRA

Look... I recognized Gul Darhe'el
on sight because I've studied him.
We all did; seven of us...

(recalling)

...Teen-aged avengers who saw what
was left at Gallitepp after Gul
Darhe'el's troops did their work.
We decided to assassinate him.
But first, we learned everything
there was to learn. His face, his
habits, his past, his favorite
food. I know this man. Odo
doesn't.

SISKO

Exactly. I think you're a little
too close to be objective, Major.

KIRA

I'm your first officer. I'll
conduct myself accordingly.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

SISKO

What happened to the six friends
who went with you to assassinate
Gul Darhe'el?

KIRA

(annoyedly dismissive)
They were all killed, we never got
near him, what's that got to do
with anything.

Her own last speech is her answer. So, Sisko simply regards her -- and she finally realizes how she's just sounded. And the realization forces her to smile sardonically at herself. Re-gathered, she looks at him again, and finally -- quietly -- with self-deprecating humor...

KIRA

Well, I suppose it's possible that
I'm not completely blase about
this, yes.

SISKO

(pleased with her)
Good for you.

KIRA

But I'm asking you... for all the
Bajorans who can't ask it... Let
a Bajoran do this.

SISKO

(thoughtful beat)
That'd be the wrong reason, Major.
But based on her request, I will
trust my first officer to do it.
You do understand the difference,
Major.

KIRA

(grateful)
Understood.

Kira moves off in the direction of the (o.s.) Security Office. HOLD on Sisko. Beat -- then he decides he'll try another sip of the beverage. But as he regards his raised mug, discretion overcomes valor. He puts the mug back down without drinking.

23 INT. SECURITY OFFICE

23

As Kira ENTERS, Odo is processing out the just-released Bajoran, Kainon.

KIRA
(hello)
Constable...

KAINON
(to Kira)
I'm gonna stay totally sober on the day we execute that piece of Cardassian garbage back there... Wouldn't miss a second of it.

ODO
One more burglary, and you'll miss several years of everything. You've been warned; now go away.

As Kainon EXITS:

KIRA
I'll be doing the interrogation.

ODO
Oh? Well. I'm checking his background under the name he gave us... Amin Marritza. He boarded that Lissepian passenger vessel at Kora Two, where he's resided, he says, for five years. An instructor at a military academy there.

KIRA
Cardassians have always been welcome on Korda Two... along with Bajoran collaborators who left with them when the occupation ended. Let me know what else you come up with, Constable.

And Kira moves toward the (o.s.) holding cell area.

24 INT. HOLDING CELL AREA (CONTINUOUS)

24

as Kira ENTERS. Marritza's still in cell #1.

MARRITZA
(superior)
Ah. The self-righteous Bajoran... outraged and vengeful.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

KIRA

The mining camp at Gallitepp was the only place you could've gotten that illness.

Marritza's attitude will remain 'superior' -- patronizing -- throughout:

MARRITZA

A very convenient supposition.

KIRA

No; fact. And you said you've never even been to Bajor. Which is, of course, a lie; which therefore means, of course, that anything else you say may also be a lie.

MARRITZA

You're very official this time. No emotion; just a staunch and dutiful...

(aside)

What's your rank again?

KIRA

Major.

MARRITZA

...staunch and dutiful Major doing her little Major's work.

KIRA

Good; we understand each other.

MARRITZA

You people were never hard to understand.

KIRA

You were at Gallitepp.

MARRITZA

Possibly. Young lady, we were occupying Bajor at the time. I had a perfect right to be anywhere I chose to be.

KIRA

But not to do anything you chose to do. And you chose to order a senseless, inconceivably brutal massacre.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

MARRITZA

Not I.

KIRA

And you'll be tried for it, and
you'll be executed for it.

MARRITZA

What a race you are. Subservient
by nature, and because you hate
that weakness in yourselves, you
automatically hate those who're
stronger.

KIRA

You didn't become the Butcher of
Gallitepp by being stronger; or
even insane. The Butcher of
Gallitepp was totally sane... as
you still are. That's what makes
you such an obscenity.

MARRITZA

Listen to yourself. Obsessed with
a fiction that you've made
yourselves believe really
happened.

KIRA

Oh, it happened. I went to
Gallitepp. I saw your handiwork
myself, and it wasn't fiction, Gul
Darhe'el. Dead bodies; gutted
homes; even the medical facilities
burned to the ground.

MARRITZA

And it frightened you, didn't it?
Well...

(a whispered secret)

...It was supposed to.

(strident again)

People died, yes; from the
accident... from the same illness
I have now. So we charred a few
of the already dead bodies...
burned some empty homes and took
the medical equipment to where it
was still needed.

KIRA

(getting mad)

And where was that?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (3)

24

MARRITZA

I really don't remember. But you wouldn't believe me anyway. You people are obsessed. I could swear all day that we propagated the myth about a massacre at Gallitepp merely to keep you all petrified, and you still wouldn't believe it.

KIRA

No; I wouldn't.

MARRITZA

And why? Because as long as you believe we were responsible for your downfall, you're absolved from being responsible yourselves.

KIRA

If you were at Gallitepp, and you're not Gul Darhe'el, you must still have been a soldier. What rank? What were your duties?

MARRITZA

I was a records clerk; nothing more. You're such professional underlings. You really do need to feel put-upon, don't you. Come on, now... isn't that so? Just a little?

KIRA

So you only served under Gul Darhe'el, then.

MARRITZA

And you Bajorans'll roll over just as easily for the next colonial power that comes along.

KIRA

During what time period did you serve?

MARRITZA

I don't recall. But, yes... I served under Gul Darhe'el. The Butcher of Gallitepp? There was no butcher, there was only our propaganda. Gul Darhe'el was the best and most popular commander in the Cardassian military.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (4)

24

KIRA

That I don't doubt.

MARRITZA

But you do doubt that he ordered better food for Bajoran laborers than for his own troops... You do doubt it when I tell you that the only man I ever saw beaten was a Cardassian who'd molested a helpless Bajoran woman.

KIRA

I told you; I saw for myself what was left of Gallitepp.

MARRITZA

Yes. The unfortunate dead; the useless, burned out structures. As I said... you're obsessed. And you have to be. Because if we terrible Cardassians didn't cause your total subservience... the only other possible cause would have to be yourselves. Why can't you simply admit that?

KIRA

(seething, but robot-like)

What was your rank? During what time period did you serve at Gallitepp?

MARRITZA

Obsessed with punishing a general who was smart enough to create a non-existent event that kept you all cowering in your beds.

KIRA

You rank... your dates of service.

MARRITZA

I can understand how the real truth of that would be very embarrassing for you people.

Kira's at the edge... Opens her mouth to continue her proper, by-the-book interrogation... But knows as well that she's pretty close to losing it with this guy.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (5)

24

Long beat -- as they exchange mutually challenging
stares -- before:

Kira wheels around -- gets the hell out of there as
quickly as she can without first exploding.

25 ON MARRITZA

25

Calmly -- almost pleasantly -- watching her go. HOLD
on his nonchalantly victorious smile, as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

- 26 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) (STOCK) 26
Re-Establishing.
- 27 INT. SISKO'S OFFICE (OPTICAL) 27

Sisko sits before his monitor screen, on which is visible the face of the Cardassian official, GEEL DURNOT.

DURNOT

I'm informed, Commander, that you're holding a Cardassian citizen without charges, and against his will. Is that true?

SISKO

It is. But he'll be freed as soon as the identification he gave us is verified. We'd appreciate your help regarding that.

DURNOT

Your chief of security has already made inquiry. It isn't our policy to disseminate information on any Cardassian national.

SISKO

This man may have committed major crimes on Bajor during your occupation.

DURNOT

Our occupation is over. We're gone from Bajor. Nor, by the way, would this be a Federation matter in any event.

SISKO

Sir, this is a Bajoran station.

DURNOT

But run by the Federation which guaranteed free and open passage for all through and around the wormhole. Yet, you've stopped this one Cardassian.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

SISKO

We didn't stop him; he was transported here because he needed medication... which we provided.

DURNOT

Let's not split hairs. The fact is, you've detained him. Should you do so any longer, I can promise you serious repercussions. Even your mighty Federation cannot be so high-handed without bearing the consequences.

SISKO

We only want to be sure the man is whom he claims to be.

DURNOT

It doesn't matter whether he is or isn't. He's a Cardassian traveler. Let him be on his way.

SISKO

I'll discuss it with my people.

DURNOT

It's not your discussions we're concerned with; it's your actions. And those, Commander, are both inappropriate and unacceptable. You've been warned.

And Sisko's monitor screen goes blank. Beat -- then Sisko rises; moves toward his door.

28 INT. OPS (CONTINUOUS)

28

Dax works at her station in b.g.; Kira's using a station in f.g., as Sisko comes down from his (o.s.) office to join her, with:

SISKO

Major? What've you got so far.

KIRA

Once he admitted he was at Gallitepp...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

KIRA (Cont'd)
(re: panel)
...I started checking Bajoran records: File documents, official and unofficial... survivor statements, personal log accounts... Odo's checking, too. We'll find something.

SISKO
This man says his name is Marritza. Did you bother to check on that name?

KIRA
(grudgingly)
There was a soldier at Gallitepp named Marritza, yes.

SISKO
I see. Would you have told me that if I hadn't asked?

KIRA
(knows what's coming)
We can't let him go. This man is Gul Darhe'el. He is the butcher.

SISKO
Not according to the facts. And without more, I'm afraid...

ODO'S VOICE (O.S.)
(interrupting)
I've got more.

29 INCLUDING ODO

29

as he arrives from the Turbolift in b.g.. He carries a small (tricoder-sized) imaging device.

ODO
For some obscure reason, intelligent societies relish keeping memory-bank images of their accomplishments... Their noteworthy events, and individuals... The Cardassians occupying this station were no different.
(calls to Dax)
Lieutenant?

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

As Dax approaches:

ODO
(to Dax; re: his image
device

I made compression copies of
certain images stored by the
Cardassian tenants here. Each of
them were marked as being military
figures having the rank of 'Gul'.
I found one marked 'Gul Darhe'el.

DAX
I thought they'd erased all their
image files.

ODO
They did... which is why we need
your expertise.
(hands her device)

KIRA
(to Sisko; very
satisfied)
Proof? You'll see his face. A
dimensional matching that'll show
you the man in that holding cell.

Dax literally plugs Odo's device into a panel slot;
works the panel...

SISKO
On screen, please.

30 ON VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

30

A BLUR OF IMAGES rush across the screen too fast for us
to make out the slightest detail of anything. Finally,
near the center of the Viewscreen -- and while the
speedy blur of stuff continues on the screen all around
it -- one fairly small, crooked black line (which'll
eventually prove to be part of the outline of the rear
of a Cardassian's head, neck and shoulders), remains
fixed in place on the screen. As it does so:

DAX
There. That black line... First
match...

31 ON GROUP (INTERCUT WITH VIEWSCREEN - AS DESIRED) 31

Sisko, Kira and Odo stand by -- eyes glued to the Viewscreen -- as Dax works the panel.

KIRA

Of what? What does it match?

DAX

If Gul Darhe'el's the main animate subject of the picture, it should match the configuration of his head.

(working panel)
...re-setting three-sixty dimensional phasing... going now to inanimate materials...

Slowly, a first, then a second... then a third line (each line an individual bit of the outline of the Cardassian's clothing this time) appear and remain fixed in place amid the otherwise still speed-blurred images on the screen.

But we now also see other lines appear and remain in place at other points on the Viewscreen -- indicating there will be (when we finally see them) two additional Cardassians in this 'photo'.

DAX

...I'll go to living matter again... this time try for a match with clothing size...

And more of the outline of the Cardassian's neck -- and then his wrists and hands -- appear. Same with the other two who are with him.

SISKO

Fill in the people with him if you can.

DAX

I'll have to finish with his individual program before I can randomize... Now match size of wrists, hands and neck to height and weight...

(as she works)
Benjamin?... Based on sizes, weights and shapes we've already got... Will you project bone and cartilage, please?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

And Sisko goes to work alongside her. On the Viewscreen, we begin to see the Cardassian's nose, complete skull outline, etc.. By random chance, a few bones and some cartilage areas of the accompanying two Cardassians also appear.

DAX
...All right... now... species
Cardassian... re-create based on
projections...

And we see the image of the one main Cardassian subject filled in until we're actually seeing a perfectly imaged Cardassian. (IT IS NOT THE GUY -- MARRITZA -- IN ODO'S HOLDING CELL.) But even before we can see enough detail to realize this:

DAX
... Program working... switch to
random... working on two other
species Cardassian... presumably
male; military age, with
appropriate musculature...

As the 'program' labors to fill in the features of the other Cardassians:

ODO
If that's Gul Darhe'el...

SISKO
That's not the man we're holding,
Major.

KIRA
(in shock)
No.

32 WITH KIRA

32

as, in confused dejection, she turns; starts off, when:

ODO (O.S.)
But that is.

Kira wheels around, to see:

33 VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

33

The Cardassian pictured in the middle, next to the one appearing to be the main subject, is Marritza (twenty years ago).

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

SISKO (O.S.)
The one in the middle. Push in.

The view goes to a CLOSE SHOT of Marritza.

SISKO (O.S.)
Age him twenty years.

The picture is transformed into a perfect likeness of the Marritza in the holding cell.

34 ON GROUP

34

KIRA
Yes... Gul Darhe'el.

35 INT. HOLDING CELL AREA (OPTICAL)

35

Kira ENTERS -- this time with blood in her eye -- to face Marritza.

KIRA
We scraped a recognizable image of you out of some molecular refuse your people left here on the station.

MARRITZA
Really.

KIRA
Really. We're waiting for a formal request from Bajor that you be delivered for trial as a war criminal.

MARRITZA
War criminal? What war? My dear Major, it was an occupation; you were one of our colonies.

KIRA
Tell it to the executioner.

MARRITZA
Absolutely possessed. Shall I tell you why they call me the Butcher of Gallitepp? Exactly why?

KIRA
Save it for your trial.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

MARRITZA

You Bajorans aren't really a very hardy lot. Starve you a little; scare you a little... you don't rebel. You cower together in corners... To be laughed at.

KIRA

I think you'd better shut up.

MARRITZA

Then one day some gasses escaped, and made everybody sick. Including a few Cardassians. That made me angry.

Kira turns to leave. He stops her, with:

MARRITZA

You didn't turn away when those two lieutenants confessed to you at the Bernatto Rift.

She turns back toward him with a puzzled frown, as:

MARRITZA

You questioned me here like an amateur compared to the way you questioned them.

KIRA

What do you know about that?

MARRITZA

I know your little band captured them by accident. But young Kira Nerys made the most of it. She used every trick that wasn't in the rules. Result: They were the first Cardassians formally executed by a Bajoran rebel force.

KIRA

And how do you know I was there? How do you know any of that?

MARRITZA

You thought you knew us; well we knew a good deal about you. Those two lieutenants you executed... they only employed regular weapons. At Gallitepp, I was far more inventive.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

She steps closer -- intrigued now by more than merely his recounting of the atrocity, as:

MARRITZA

I had all the potable water treated with a sulfuric compound. External and internal burning. I even killed some personally; target shooting. Groups of them just stood there, watching me. I tried getting them to scatter a bit; make it more sporting, but... they just gaped at me. They could've rushed me; even killed me... But there they stood, just... shaking... and whimpering; a few begging for their lives... Huh. Most of them losing control of their bodily functions.

Kira pushes the panel buttons which disengage the imprisoning forcefield. She'll slowly enter the cell -- her face reflecting a passionate hatred which transcends anything we've seen in her before. Throughout:

MARRITZA

But you know what did turn my stomach at Gallitepp? The meekness with which you people accepted your own slaughter. No pride... no dignity. I stripped them naked in body and spirit... and I spit on them. And they took it.

KIRA

(whispered hiss)

...enough...

MARRITZA

Power. Strength. Who is there who hasn't fantasized being able to force another to his own will... or squash someone they despise... Like you; right now...

Kira -- realizing what she might do if not careful -- backs away, out of the cell. Forces herself to do it.

MARRITZA

Oh, come. Wouldn't you like to batter me, to see my blood run?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (3)

35

MARRITZA (Cont'd)

Put your heel into my face and
grind me into nothing while I beg
for mercy? Wouldn't you love to
hear that?

Kira doesn't trust herself to speak. She re-instates
the imprisoning forcefield.

MARRITZA

Wouldn't you love to do it? Right
now? Isn't there just a bit of
murder in your righteous little
heart? Of course there is. And
why... Because the capacity to
reason must always result in the
desire to dominate.

For just a moment, we're not sure how Kira's going to
react. Is she going to lose control, or...

KIRA

(finally: taps combadge)
Odo... There's something wrong
here. This man knows places that
I've been; he knows things I've
been involved with. Something's
wrong.

HOLD on Kira's distressed, disturbed face, as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

36 INT. SECURITY OFFICE

36

Odo sits watching her, as Kira paces.

KIRA

I interrogated those two
Cardassian lieutenants eight years
ago. How could he know about
that?

ODO

More to the point... Why would
he've bothered to remember it?

KIRA

Well, he did. 'Young Kira Nerys
used every trick that wasn't in
the book'. He couldn't know; he
wasn't there.

ODO

Wait. He called you 'Kira Nerys'?
Your full name?

KIRA

(it dawns)

That's right... We never used our
full names... not ever.

ODO

You're right, then. Something is
wrong about him. Computer; locate
and contact previous commander of
this station; Gul Dukat.

KIRA

I'm going back in there.

And she does, as we go to...

37 INT. PROMENADE OUTSIDE INFIRMARY

37

Bashir is being interviewed by a Bajoran JOURNALIST.

BASHIR

Yes, I've noticed an increase in
visitors here since we informed
Bajor that we might have Gul
Darhe'el, yes.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

JOURNALIST

And it was you yourself who first discovered the man was really Darhe'el...?

BASHIR

Well now, we're not yet positive of that. However... In a manner of speaking, it was me, yes. You see, he was transported aboard because he required a very special kind of medication. And I said to myself...

ODO (O.S.)

Doctor...

38 INCLUDING ODO

38

as he arrives from the direction of his office.

ODO

A word with you in your office, please?

BASHIR

Of course...
(to Journalist)
Excuse me.

As Bashir and Odo go into the Infirmary...

39 INT. INFIRMARY (CONTINUOUS)

39

...Bashir and Odo ENTER.

ODO

Doctor, I'm waiting to contact Gul Dukat. In the meantime, I'm trying to re-construct our prisoner's last few days, and I'd like to track his medical history as well.

Bashir sits down before the monitor screen of his computer.

BASHIR

Should be relatively easy. The terratto-Zee illness is unique.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

BASHIR (Cont'd)
Any treatment of it would leave a
very visible trail indeed.
Computer...
(aside; to Odo)
Where was he living again?

ODO
Supposedly on Kora Two... past
five years.

BASHIR
Computer, access medicinal
treatment files of Kora Two. List
times and subjects of treatment
with any compound solution of
hydro-bikalocine.

The computer screen fills with a list of treatment
times, all administered to the same individual: 'Aamin
Marritza'.

BASHIR
He's had the treatment there, all
right. Under the name he gave us:
Aamin Marritza. Odo, have we got
the wrong man?

40 INT. PROMENADE NEAR SECURITY OFFICE

40

Sisko and Dax walking amid a larger-than-usual number
of N.D. (mostly Bajoran) Pedestrians. A few of the
older ones among them -- mostly bent and even broken
people, aged before their time -- and wearing the
(identical) tattered old remnants of their re-location
labor garb -- are gathered outside the Security Office.
They are not a mob; nor are they vocal. They merely
stand there -- mute reminders -- as Sisko and Dax pass.

DAX
(re: tattered Bajorans)
Survivors... Standing so quietly.

SISKO
Waiting for an old nightmare to
finally come into the light.

The same Journalist we saw interviewing Bashir now
approaches Sisko and Dax, with:

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

JOURNALIST

Commander Sisko... How sure are you at this point that the Cardassian you're holding is actually The Butcher of Gallitepp?

SISKO

I'm sorry; no comment.

And Sisko and Dax walk on past the Journalist.

41 INT. HOLDING CELL AREA

41

Again, Kira faces Marritza.

MARRITZA

Why shouldn't I have noted your name? You were among the troublemakers who tried to assassinate me after Gallitepp. I never forget troublemakers.

KIRA

And the names of my friends?

MARRITZA

They died; no need to remember them. But you not only lived... you became even more troublesome.

KIRA

We were all troublesome. Enough to help make you leave Bajor.

MARRITZA

You did ultimately become costlier to us than we felt you were worth. But believe me, Major... If Cardassia had actually waged war against you people, all of Bajor would've looked like Gallitepp.

KIRA

I don't doubt it.

MARRITZA

And you'd be in here, and I'd be out there.

(off her look)

Well of course you would, girl. Think about it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

MARRITZA (Cont'd)
You, personally, had a hand in the execution of those two Cardassian lieutenants, for instance. Wouldn't that make you a so-called war criminal, if we had won, and you had lost?

KIRA
Those men had a trial!

MARRITZA
Under your rules; not ours. If we'd've prevailed, our rules would apply. And the simple fact is, you did kill those men; as we killed some of you. Let me tell you the real, basic truth: If you win the war, you are not a war criminal. If you don't, you are.

42 INT. SECURITY OFFICE (OPTICAL)

42

Odo converses with GUL DUKAT, who's image is visible on the monitor screen.

GUL DUKAT
I repeat, Odo... Gul Darhe'el is dead.
(not without humor)
Now why do I sense that you don't believe me?

ODO
With respect, Gul Dukat... I worked alongside you here for quite a while.

GUL DUKAT
(short LAUGH)
Same old Odo; like a blunt instrument. But the fact is, my friend, that Gul Darhe'el has lain dead and buried for the past six years beneath the largest monument in the city.

ODO
I hope so. You certainly wouldn't want it getting around that he's about to be executed by the Bajorans he once victimized.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

GUL DUKAT

My only concern is that... in their collective zeal... your Bajoran friends will execute an innocent Cardassian while dredging up an unpleasant past to no purpose.

ODO

I can end your concern. Give me access to your files.

GUL DUKAT

You know we don't allow that.

(beat)

However... In this instance... I will grant you limited access. But I assure you... Gul Darhe'el will still be dead.

The monitor screen blanks. Beat -- before Odo says, to the blank screen:

ODO

Maybe.

(another beat)

Computer... Raise the captain of the Lissepian passenger vessel Rak-Miunis, which transported a medical case to this station yesterday.

43 INT. HOLDING CELL AREA

43

Still Kira versus Marritza.

MARRITZA

Arrogant? No, I'm simply not ashamed. That's what bothers you. You don't act as I act because you are ashamed... or would be, if you admitted what you really are... as I do.

KIRA

What you are, is... evil.

MARRITZA

When you executed my two lieutenants...

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

KIRA

You can stop reminding me now;
you've made your point.

MARRITZA

But I haven't. When you executed
them, you no doubt called it,
uh... 'unfortunate'.
Unfortunate, but necessary.

KIRA

Yes.

MARRITZA

But when I execute people... you
call that evil. My dear Major,
that's exactly why this 'evil'
business still exists among us,
and always will. Because it's
only evil when someone else does
it. When we do it, we always call
it something else... You see we
never recognize it in ourselves.
It's only what the other fellow
does that's evil.

Before Kira can reply -- Odo ENTERS.

ODO

Major... Outside a minute, please?

With a last ferocious glance at the perfectly
contented, perhaps even arrogant, Marritza, Kira
follows Odo out to:

44 INT. SECURITY OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

44

as Odo faces Kira, with:

ODO

I've had Doctor Bashir do some
checking, and I've done some
checking. For whatever reason...
the man we've got in that cell...
is a man who wanted to be caught.

KIRA

(beat)
That's ridiculous.

ODO

Yes, isn't it.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

KIRA
(finally; confused)
But... Odo...

In his anticipatory answer to the as yet unasked question:

ODO
(gentle shrug)
I don't know.

45 CLOSE REACTION - KIRA

45

Utter -- and pessimistic -- confusion; as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

46 INT. SISKO'S OFFICE

46

Sisko presides. Kira, Dax, Odo and Bashir are present.

ODO

As he first claimed, he's lived a most mundane life on Kora Two for the past five years.

(to Kira)

But Cardassian records show that on several occasions he signed out military files pertaining to you.

KIRA

(perplexed)

Me?

SISKO

How would someone living on Kora Two be granted access to files that're still on Cardassia?

ODO

Again, Aamin Marritza... the name he gave us... was, indeed a file clerk during their occupation of Bajor. He still had contacts in the department.

KIRA

The real Marritza probably did; but we already know this one's only using Marritza's name.

ODO

Certainly possible.

KIRA

Only possible? What is this?

BASHIR

(to Sisko)

Sir, our prisoner does seem to be Gul Darhe'el. Cardassian medical records confirm that Gul Darhe'el did acquire the illness that pervaded Gallitepp. And I've confirmed that our fellow did receive hydro-bikalocine treatments during his years on Kora Two.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

KIRA

Aha!

BASHIR

And, in fact, the real Marritza, the file clerk at Gallitepp, did not catch that illness.

KIRA

But this one has got it. So we've got our man.

ODO

Probably. But aboard the Lissepian passenger vessel he didn't need any medication when he should've. He requested it only when the vessel was nearing this station.

KIRA

He already had some with him, then.

BASHIR

Well, no, I'm... afraid he didn't.

KIRA

What's happening here?

ODO

Add the following: Before leaving Kora Two, he quit his position at the military academy there. Settled all his affairs. Even left a good deal of money to his housekeeper, I understand.

KIRA

All right; so like most wanted criminals, he wanted to move on before someone finally traced him there.

ODO

He made various inquiries about this station. And even though he was ready to leave Kora Two a month ago, he waited for a ship that'd be passing this way.

KIRA

I still don't know what we're saying here.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (2)

46

ODO

And when that ship turned out to be full, he publicly offered triple the passage amount if someone else would relinquish their place to him.

SISKO

Not much doubt, then. This station is where he wanted to come in the first place.

KIRA

But... Why?

Kira looks around at all of them for some answer. She doesn't get one.

47 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) (STOCK)

47

48 INT. HOLDING CELL AREA

48

Kira -- followed by Bashir this time -- ENTERS once more to face Marritza. There's a more searching look on her face than we've seen before -- and a more somber quality to her tone.

KIRA

Why did you come here?

MARRITZA

If you're going to be boring again, go away. You, Doctor, can definitely go away.

BASHIR

It's past time for your medication. Aren't you beginning to feel your symptoms?

MARRITZA

You ought to see your faces. Whatever you're playing at, you're transparent. I should be in Bajoran hands by now anyway. Get out.

KIRA

Whatever game you're playing is just as transparent.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

MARRITZA

Get out!

KIRA

Prisoners don't give orders. The doctor's going to examine you.

MARRITZA

He already did. Examine me for what? The symptoms show up when they choose to, you know that.

BASHIR

I want to check your face for cosmetic alteration.

Kira pushes the panel buttons which shut off the imprisoning forcefield. But as Bashir is starting forward, Marritza takes a two-fisted, prepared-for-violence stand.

MARRITZA

Come ahead, then. Come on!

Bashir's job is medicine, not confrontation. He pauses. Kira has no such hesitation.

KIRA

If you want force, we'll use force.

(taps combadge)

Security Chief.

MARRITZA

Good! The more the better to hold me down. Force. Violence... Perfect!

As Odo ENTERS:

MARRITZA

You are no different, then, are you? 'Unfortunate, but necessary', wasn't that the excuse we decided on for you? Come ahead... Come! Beat me into submission... Til I can't resist any more, you peaceful, sanctimonious scum!

Kira gestures Odo to halt.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (2)

48

KIRA
(quietly)
Never mind, Constable... Thank you
anyway, Doctor.

Odo will wait -- let a slightly perplexed Bashir
precede him out. As this occurs:

ODO
You're sure.

KIRA
I'm sure.

MARRITZA
Cowards. Like most whining
cowards, you're afraid to actually
do in the day what you dream of at
night. You'd love to beat me
until I bleed all over your floor.

KIRA
(dead calm)
No; you're wrong.

MARRITZA
Liar.

KIRA
You or me?

At that, Marritza literally turns his back on her.

MARRITZA
You can reinstate your forcefield
now; I won't dash away.

KIRA
I know. You wanted to get in, not
out.

MARRITZA
(beat; feigns
exasperation)
Now you've gone from boring to
silly.

Though his back is turned, he's aware that she's now
entering the cell itself -- slowly, but unafraid. She
will stand speaking to his back.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (3)

48

KIRA

You researched me. You learned all about the Bajoran you knew had to hate you down to her soul.

MARRITZA

(impatient)

If they're going to try me, let them come take me and get started at it.

KIRA

I'm not finished with you.

MARRITZA

(sarcastic)

You're not finished with me? Huh. Go away, stupid girl.

KIRA

You don't have the illness that Gul Darhe'el had. You were at Gallitepp, all right. But you really were just a file clerk.

MARRITZA

Stupid and insulting.

KIRA

For five years, you took hydro-bikalocine treatments you didn't need. Building up a false medical trail before having yourself transported here. You knew from my file that I'd recognize the face. You knew we'd check your medical history.

MARRITZA

(calls out)

Security Chief! Get her out of here! Get her out!

KIRA

Why do you want to be Gul Darhe'el?

MARRITZA

I am Gul Darhe'el. I will be tried, and I will be executed; I'm sure you have no quarrel with that.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (4)

48

KIRA

Why do you want to be executed?

MARRITZA

You ignorant little insect, I'm proud of what I did at Gallitepp. I'm proud to be the 'Butcher of Gallitepp!' I buried people alive; I flayed them alive and listened to them scream and scream through the nighttime... And I loved it.

Kira now knows (as perhaps we do not, as yet) what this is all about. And we do see that, whatever she's realized, it's saddened her deeply.

49 ANGLE

49

Now we can see only Kira's face and Marritza's back. His face is not visible to us at all.

KIRA

(very gently)

You were a file clerk...

Tentatively -- gingerly -- she raises her hand to place it gently, gently upon the broad back which is turned toward her, as:

KIRA

(achingly)

...And you watched it. You had to watch all of it. You heard it all during all those nights...

MARRITZA

(barely audible)

...the screaming...

Slowly, still most gently, she uses her hand on his shoulder to turn him around. He now faces her -- and us. There are TEARS down his cheeks.

MARRITZA

I will be punished, do you understand? I will stand trial; and they're going to hear me boast of every horror and every scream... And every murder will be re-lived and examined and talked about until your disgust is worthy of us!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

MARRITZA (Cont'd)
You think you understand evil, but
you don't. You can't, until you
know you've witnessed it; you
can't until you do it!

KIRA
Stop. Please. You're not the one
who did those things.

MARRITZA
I am the one!
(beat)
We are all the one. So we have to
show them my death. Show them
what has to happen when we're the
ones. You have to do that for me.
You have to do it! They must see
what it brings. Everyone;
everywhere. We have to show them!

KIRA
What I'll show them is...
someone... a Cardassian... that
I didn't believe existed.

MARRITZA
(fearful)
Oh no... wait; I don't want the
stench of softness in here. No
no... There's no going soft now;
you can't get soft, you ignorant
girl.
(strident)
You hate me. You have to hate me,
you silly, insignificant little
Bajoran bug! Didn't you hear what
I've told you? Can't you listen?
I'm telling you to hate me! Hate
me!

KIRA
(beat; quietly)
I'll tell them what you've done.

50 CLOSE - KIRA'S FACE

50

as soft as we've ever seen it.

KIRA
...I promise you I'll tell them.

51 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) (STOCK) 51
Re-Establishing.

SISKO (V.O.)
Station log; Stardate 46951.2.
We've announced that the
Cardassian we've been holding is
not Gul Darhe'el. I've made
arrangements for his return to his
home on Kora Two aboard a
freighter which is due in today.

52 INT. PROMENADE NEAR AIRLOCK 52

A few N.D. Pedestrians -- and the thief/drunkard,
Kainon (whom we may or may not even notice at this
point) -- watch silently as Kira and Odo escort a
pitiful, broken-looking Marritza, to the airlock.

53 ANGLE FAVORING KAINON 53

as he lunges forward between Pedestrians -- dagger in
hand -- and plunges it into Marritza.

54 ANOTHER ANGLE 54

Odo has grabbed and subdued Kainon before the fatally
wounded Marritza has even hit the ground. As Kira
bends to kneel over him:

KIRA
(to Kainon)
Why! He wasn't the one! Why!

KAINON
He's a Cardassian, isn't he?
They're all the same!

55 KIRA & MARRITZA 55

He's already dead, as Kira kneels over him; shaken to
the core; utterly forlorn -- her head bowed.

KIRA
(softly; to herself)
No...
(beat; hushed)
...They're not.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

HOLD -- then BEGIN SLOWLY PULLING BACK, AND UPWARD, as we WIDEN until we're looking down at the tableaux from high above. HOLD, before we finally...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END