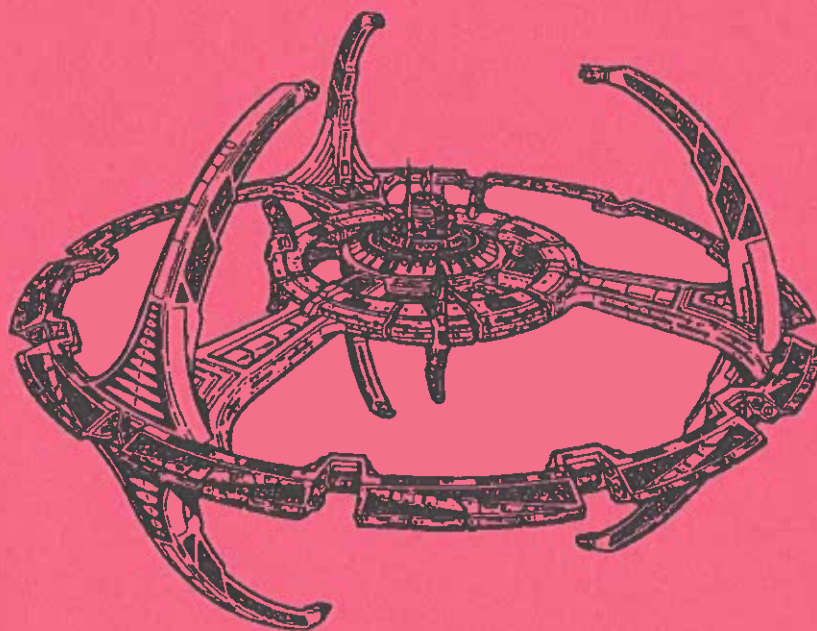


419

STAR TREK

DEEP SPACE NINE

next
420



"Duet"

FINAL DRAFT

MARCH 26, 1993

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

REVISED

03/26/93 be
03/29/93 pk
03/29/93 yw
03/30/93 gn
03/30/93 gd
03/31/93 sn
03/31/93 bf
03/31/93 cy
*04/05/93 tn

"Duet"
(fka "The Higher Law")

#40511-419

Story by
Lisa Rich & Jeanne Carrigan Fauci

Teleplay by
Peter Allan Fields

Directed by
Jim Conway

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FINAL DRAFT

March 26, 1993

STAR TREK: DS9 - "Duet" 3/26/93 - CAST

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"Duet"

CAST

SISK0	CAPTAIN
KIRA	DUKAT
ODO	KAINON
QUARK	KAVAl
BASHIR	MARRITZA
DAX	NEELA
O'BRIEN	

COMPUTER VOICE

Non-Speaking

SUPERNUMERARIES

N.D. BAJORAN SECURITY GUARD

BAJORANS AND CARDASSIANS (VIEWSCREEN)

FIVE MIDDLE-AGED BAJORANS

STAR TREK: DS9 - "Duet" - 3/26/93 - SETS

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"Duet"

SETS

INTERIORS

DEEP SPACE NINE
COMMANDER'S OFFICE
HOLDING CELL
INFIRMARY
OPS
PROMENADE
REPLIMAT
SECURITY OFFICE

EXTERIORS

DEEP SPACE NINE

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"Duet"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

AAMIN	A-min
DARHE'EL	dar-HEEL
GALLITEPP	GA-litepp
KAINON	KAY-non
KALEVIAN	ka-LEE-vian
KAVAL	ka-VAL
KALLA NOHRA	KA-lla NO-ra
KOBHEERIAN	ko-BEER-ean *
KORA	KO-ra
MARALTIAN	mar-AL-tian
MARRITZA	marr-IT-sa
MONTAR	MON-tar
NEELA	NEE-la
POTTRICK	POT-rik
RAK-MIUNIS	rak-me-U-nis
SEEV-ALE	SEE-vail
SEM'HAL	SEM-hall
SHAKAAN	sha-KON
YAMOK	YA-muk

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"Duet"

TEASER

music
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.
Supernumeraries as needed. *

KIRA
(aside)
We never cared what we did, as
long as it annoyed the grown-
ups...
(off panel; business)
...All inner deflector shield sub-
systems are showing equal
intensity.

DAX
(working panel)
Power balance levels are reading
normal...
(aside)
...I was a champion window
breaker. On a dark night with a
few rocks, I was deadly. *

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

Dax smiles -- then reacts to something new on her
panel.

DAX
We're being hailed by an incoming
freighter.

KIRA
(to Dax)
Open a channel. On screen. *

3 INCLUDING VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

3 *

We see a (civilian) Kobheerian CAPTAIN in the command seat of her vessel.

*
*

KIRA

Welcome to DS Nine; I'm Major Kira Nerys.

CAPTAIN

This is the Kobheerian freighter Rak-Miunis, requesting permission to dock.

*

KIRA

Docking port six is clear for approach.

CAPTAIN

Thank you. We have a passenger on board requiring medical assistance.

4 INCLUDING SISKO (INTERCUT AS DESIRED) (OPTICAL)

4 *

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

SISKO

Can you tell us what's wrong with your passenger?

*

CAPTAIN

He says it's a condition called Kalla-Nohra. It's apparently chronic, but he doesn't have his medication.

5 REACTION - KIRA

5

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

SISKO

Beam him directly to our Infirmary.. we'll have our doctor standing by.

*
*
*

6 RESUME - SHOT (OPTICAL)

6 *

CAPTAIN

Thank you, Commander. Rak-Miunis out.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

And the Viewscreen blanks.

DAX (O.S.)
Dax to Infirmary.

BASHIR'S COM VOICE
This is Bashir; go ahead.

DAX
A Kobheerian transport's about to beam a patient to you. He's suffering from something called Kalla-Nohra.

BASHIR'S COM VOICE
I'm not aware of it... I'll check the computer.

KIRA
Commander, I'd like to go down to the Infirmary and meet that patient.

SISKO
Of course... Why?

KIRA
The only cases of Kalla-Nohra I know of were the result of a mining accident at a Bajoran forced labor camp I helped liberate. The survivors of Gallitep have always been a symbol to us of strength and courage.

SISKO
By all means, Major, take as long as you want.

7 OMITTED

7

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

8

*m/b
dew*

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. I'll be right with you.

Kira looks past Bashir with a perplexed frown as she sees:

*
*

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... I'm in the Infirmary. I need security here on the double.

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

What's the matter, Major.

*

KIRA

(hating the man)

Your patient is a criminal.

*

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 holds him for Odo, as:

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

Lock him up.

MARRITZA

This is outrageous! On what charge!

Bashir emerges from the Infirmary -- hypo-spray still in hand -- with:

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

BASHIR

Will someone tell me what's going
on? This man needs medical care!

*
*

KIRA

Then give it to him.

As Bashir starts forward...

KIRA

In his cell.

MARRITZA

But I haven't done anything!

ODO

Then why did you run?

MARRITZA

I was trying to get away from this
Bajoran fanatic. Look at the hate
in her eyes. She'd like to kill
me.

ODO

Oh? And why would that be?

MARRITZA

It's obvious. I'm a Cardassian.

KIRA

This one's not just any
Cardassian. He's a war criminal.

She nods to Odo, and that's enough say-so for him. He
gestures his Security Guard to take Marritza along
toward the (o.s.) Security Office.

16 CLOSE - KIRA

16

watching them go. With malevolence.

17 INT. SECURITY OFFICE

17

Sisko stands facing Kira, with Odo seated. Sisko's
concerned, but not impatient; and not challenging to
her in any way. He's sensitive here to the reality
that Bajoran/Cardassian wounds remain unhealed.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

SISKO
(to Kira)
You're saying that this man...
(aside)
What's his name?

ODO
Marritza. Aamin Marritza.

SISKO
You're saying Marritza's on the
Bajoran's list of Cardassians
wanted for war crimes?

*

ODO
He's not on any list I've seen,
Commander; and I've got them all.

KIRA
I don't care if he's listed or
not...

SISKO
(calming)
Now hold it, Major. Marritza's
traveling on a Federation ship.
He comes here for a medical
emergency, and we throw him into
a security cell. I, for one, hope
he's listed.

KIRA
Commander, I know what I've done
isn't exactly policy. It may not
even be legal. But it's right.

SISKO
Okay, Major; what do we charge him
with?

KIRA
I'm charging him with having
contracted Kalla-Nohra.

SISKO
Do you want to explain that to me?

KIRA
The only way he could have
contracted that condition was to
have served at the Gallitepp labor
camp at the time of the mining
accident.

*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

So
SISKO
~~And~~ that makes him a war criminal.
Just being there?

KIRA
Commander, if you had been there
twelve years ago when we liberated
the camp... If you had seen the
things I saw... All those Bajoran
bodies... starved, brutalized.
D'you know what Cardassian policy
was? I don't mean just the
murder. Murder was only the end
of the fun for them. First came
the humiliation... the rape of
mothers in front of their
children... Husbands beaten til
their wives couldn't recognize
them... Old people buried alive
because they couldn't work any
more...

She can't go on. There's a long emotional beat of
silence broken by...

SISKO
I think I'll have a talk with our
guest.

KIRA
I'll come with you.

SISKO
No, Major. It'd be better if I
spoke to him alone.

And Sisko heads for the (o.s.) holding cell area.

doors

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

...as Sisko ENTERS the area. In cell #1: Marritza. In cell #2 (which is in b.g.), an unkempt, even disheveled-appearing, mid-30's Bajoran named KAINON -- who's asleep.

SISKO
How do you feel?

MARRITZA
Better, thank you.

SISKO
I'm Benjamin Sisko; I'm in charge of this station.

MARRITZA
Ah; finally. The Federation to the rescue. You are going to let me out of here...

SISKO
I hope so. Tell me. How did you contract Kalla-Nohra syndrome?

MARRITZA
(slight chuckle)
I don't have Kalla-Nohra. I have Pottrik Syndrome.

SISKO
The freighter captain told us it was Kalla-Nohra.

MARRITZA
Ah. The two conditions are very similar; same medication, as a matter of fact.

SISKO
Then you didn't serve at the Gallitepp labor camp?

MARRITZA
(very amused)
Labor camp. I've never even been to Bajor. I served as a military file clerk.

(MORE)

*

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

MARRITZA (Cont'd)
I now reside on Kora Two, where I
boarded the freighter which,
unfortunately for me, came here.
Now, Commander, if you have no
further questions, I'd like to be
on my way.

*

*

Kainon wakes up -- becomes very awake when he sees
Marritza.

KAINON
Am I still drunk, or am I in jail
with a Cardassian?
(yells o.s.)
Odo! You're not keeping me in
here with...
(re; Marritza; disgust)
...one of those! Odo!

Marritza looks over at Kainon -- then back at Sisko.
He looks very put-upon.

MARRITZA
I put myself in your hands,
Commander.

19 INT. COMMANDER'S OFFICE

19

*

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

now SISKO
Let me get this straight. You're
saying that Marritza does have
Kalla-Norha?

BASHIR
There's no doubt about it. He has
all the symptoms. And when I ran
a lower pulmonary bio-probe, it
read positive.

*

SISKO
And you're sure he doesn't have
Pottrik Syndrome.

*

BASHIR
Absolutely. If he had Pottrik's,
the bio-probe would've been
negative.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

SISKO

Then he was at the Gallitepp labor camp.

BASHIR

Definitely. I've cross-checked all Bajoran and Federation medical records, and there's simply no other way he could've gotten that condition.

KIRA'S COM VOICE

Kira to Sisko.

SISKO

(taps combadge)

Yes, Major.

KIRA'S COM VOICE

Commander, there's an incoming transmission for you from Bajor. It's the Minister of State.

SISKO

Thank you.

(to Bashir)

If you'll excuse me, Doctor.

Bashir nods -- EXITS.

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. I trust you're in good health; things are going well on the station...?

SISKO

Quite well, thank you.

KAVAL

That's wonderful. I'm told you've performed a special service for Bajor today. Congratulations to you.

SISKO

I don't quite follow.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

KAVAL

You're not holding a certain
Cardassian for us?

SISKO

We are holding a Cardassian...
temporarily.

KAVAL

By 'temporarily', you mean until
you're satisfied that a verified
identification has been made.

*

SISKO

Minister, I'm not sure we have the
grounds to hold him that long.

*

KAVAL

I fully understand your concerns,
Commander, but...
(happy solution)
...since our Major Kira's accepted
responsibility in this matter, the
burden is off your shoulders.

*

SISKO

I don't agree.

KAVAL

(less jovial)
Commander, if this Marritza was at
Gallitepp, we want him, and we
will have him. Is that clear?

SISKO

(not pleased)
It is.

KAVAL

Good.
(affably again)
We'll chat again soon. Good day,
Commander.

And the monitor screen blanks. MOVE IN and HOLD on
Sisko's face -- which reflects his frustration, as
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

Kira sits alone, sipping a raktajino -- but deep in thought. Sisko ENTERS FRAME.

*
*

SISKO
May I join you?

KIRA
Actually, I was just about to pay
a visit to our friend Marritza.

SISKO
That's what I wanted to talk to
you about, Major.
(sits)
I'd like Odo to handle this
investigation.

Kira -- surprised -- puts down her cup, and:

KIRA
Why?

SISKO
(simply)
He's our Chief of Security.

KIRA
Minister Kaval put me in charge.

SISKO
(gently)
Minister Kaval doesn't run this
station.

KIRA
And the Federation's got no right
telling us how to deal with our
criminals.

SISKO
If it turns out he is a criminal,
he'll be yours and you're welcome
to him. Until then, he's just a
traveler under suspicion.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

KIRA
(beat; quietly)
You think this is all some
personal vendetta on my part,
don't you?

SISKO
I think you're too close to be
objective, yes.

KIRA
You're right; I'm not objective.
But I'm your first officer, and I
give you my word that I'll conduct
myself accordingly.

Sisko sits back for a moment of silent consideration,
as:

KIRA
(a soft plea)
You once said we were friends.
I'm asking you now as a friend.
Please let me conduct this
investigation. I owe it to them.

SISKO
You mean the victims.

KIRA
(slow nod)
That's right; the ones who moved
too slowly and never moved
again... I'm asking for all the
Bajorans who can't ask... Let a
Bajoran do this.

*

A long beat -- as Sisko makes his decision. Then:

SISKO
(beat; taps combadge)
Sisko to Odo.

ODO'S COM VOICE
Go ahead.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

SISKO
Constable; Major Kira will be in
charge of the Marritza
investigation.

ODO'S COM VOICE
I understand.

SISKO
Sisko out.

KIRA
(rising)
Thank you.

HOLD on Sisko, as he watches her go.

*

23 INT. SECURITY OFFICE

23

As Kira ENTERS, Odo is bringing the just-released
Bajoran, Kainon, out from the (o.s.) holding cell area.

*

*

KIRA
(hello)
Constable...

KAINON
It's about time you let me out.

ODO
(to Kainon)
Try to stay out of trouble for a
day or two, will you?

KAINON
I'll do my best.
(beat)
Oh, and Odo... let me know when
you hang the Cardassian.

As Kainon EXITS:

ODO
I've begun a background check on
Marritza. So far he is what he
says he is. He boarded that
Kobheerian freighter at Kora Two,
where he's worked as an instructor
at a military academy for the past
five years.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

KIRA
Keep looking.

ODO
Don't worry, Major; I intend to.

KIRA
I'll be with the prisoner if you
need me.

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 --
finishing a meal. She's calm and carefully determined
to be reasonable and rational. Though he's still not
a happy Cardassian, he's in no way threatening or
imperious now. Rather, he'll prove to have an almost
affable willingness to communicate.

MARRITZA
My compliments on your
replicators, Major; though this
sem'hal stew could use some yamok
sauce.

*

KIRA
I'm glad you're enjoying it.

MARRITZA
Oh, I doubt that, Major; I doubt
that very much.

KIRA
I hope it won't disturb your
dinner if I ask you a few
questions.

MARRITZA
And if I refuse?

KIRA
I'll ask them anyway.

Marritza smiles. It's as he expected.

MARRITZA
Yes, of course.

KIRA
It is my job.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

MARRITZA
Persecuting Cardassians? Oh, that
goes beyond your job, Major...
That's your passion.

Kira ignores the jab, and:

KIRA
You claim you weren't at
Gallitepp.

MARRITZA
Yes, I missed that honor.

KIRA
And that your illness is not Kalla-
Nohra.

MARRITZA
Again, true.

KIRA
(got him)
Again false. Our doctor verified
that you do have Kalla-Nohra,
which means you were at Gallitepp.

With calmness and ease, she Leans one arm against the
entry-frame just outside the imprisoning forcefield,
as:

KIRA
If your lies are going to be that
transparent, this will be a short
interrogation.

*

MARRITZA
(shrugs)
In that case, I'll try to make my
lies more opaque.

KIRA
What was your rank at Gallitepp?
What were your duties?

Finished with his dinner, Marritza leans back against
the wall; indulging his post-meal relaxation.

MARRITZA
You really don't want to know.

KIRA
Just answer the question.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

MARRITZA

You're going to be very
disappointed.

KIRA

I'll risk it.

MARRITZA

I had the distinction of serving
in the exalted position of...

(beat; leans forward to
confide)

...Filing clerk.

KIRA

Filing clerk?

The apparent relaxation Kira's displayed to this point
diminishes somewhat. He notices it, and:

MARRITZA

You see? I told you you'd be
disappointed.

(rises; conversational
pacing)

Actually, I would've been just as
happy to avoid military service
altogether. Fortunately, I was
lucky enough to draw duty in the
records office at Gallitepp. As
it turned out, I proved an
exemplary file clerk. During my
fourteen units of service, not one
report was lost or misfiled. I
was awarded numerous
commendations. Gul Darhe'el
himself told me my computer filing
system was a "masterpiece of
meticulous exactitude".

(beat)

So now you know. My secret is
out; my crime laid bare.

(smiles)

I await execution.

KIRA

(smiles back)

I hope we don't keep you waiting
long.

(beat)

I've never heard of a filing clerk
becoming an instructor at a
military academy.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (3)

24

MARRITZA
Until now.

KIRA
And what did you teach?

MARRITZA
Believe it or not...
(beat; confides)
Filing.

KIRA
(anger flaring)
I can verify that.

MARRITZA
Be my guest.

KIRA
(skeptical)
I still think you're a liar.

MARRITZA
Ah. So much for our search for
the truth. Now we exchange
insults.

KIRA
You admit you worked under Gul
Darhe'el.

MARRITZA
We all did.

KIRA
I take it, then... you witnessed
the atrocities.

MARRITZA
Atrocities? What atrocities?

He seats himself again; unperturbed, during:

MARRITZA
Oh, I do vaguely recall hearing a
scream now and then, but...
(skeptical disbelief)
Atrocities?

KIRA
Do you expect me to believe you
knew nothing about the murders...
the torture... You never saw the
bodies?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (4)

24

MARRITZA

Well of course I saw bodies.
People died at Gallitepp all the
time. Mining accidents;
illnesses; feuds among the
workers...

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (5)

24

KIRA

You're saying Bajorans killed each other?

MARRITZA

At times. Over food; a blanket; a woman... Conditions were harsh, after all. It was a labor camp, Major.

KIRA

I helped liberate that camp. I saw those bodies. I saw how they died.

MARRITZA

You saw what we wanted you to see. Do you know who started the rumors about brutality at Gallitepp? Gul Darhe'el himself. Now there was a leader. A brilliant, extraordinary man. He knew that to rule by fear was to rule completely.

(off-handed shrug)

Why bother with actual mass murder, when the mere reports of such incidents achieved the same effect.

KIRA

Which was?

MARRITZA

Major, you know that as well as I do. To keep you Bajorans thinking of yourselves as victims. To keep you scared... and helpless.

KIRA

It turned out we weren't so helpless. We did get rid of you.

MARRITZA

(dismissive)

Leaving was a political decision.

(beat)

Now I've enjoyed reminiscing with you, Major; but I really do think it's time you let me out of here.

KIRA

I can't do that.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (6)

24

MARRITZA

No, of course not. You see,
Major, you're the one who's lying
now, not me. You're not
interested in truth. All you want
is vengeance.

*
*

Kira starts, almost reflexively, to speak out. But she
doesn't. She can't. He may be right. Long beat -- as
they just stare at each other.

25 ON MARRITZA

25

as, smiling, he knows he's gotten to her.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

mu A

music
ACT THREE

FADE IN:

26 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) (STOCK) 26

Re-Establishing.

27 INT. COMMANDER'S OFFICE (OPTICAL) 27 *

Sisko sits before his monitor screen, on which is visible the face of the Cardassian, GUL DUKAT.

DUKAT

Commander, I was led to believe that the Federation guaranteed safe and unrestricted passage to all travelers visiting your station.

SISKO

That's correct.

DUKAT

Then how do you explain your detention of a Cardassian citizen? *

SISKO

Marritza came here seeking medical attention. Right now, he's under our doctor's care. All we're trying to do is verify his identity. A simple matter, if you'll give us some assistance.

DUKAT

I assure you, Commander, you don't require our assistance. If your patient says his name is Marritza, then that's who he is. I hope you're not suggesting you don't trust him simply because he's Cardassian.

SISKO

I don't trust him because he's already lied to us about his being at Gallitepp.

DUKAT

Is that what you're charging him with, Commander? Lying?

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

SISKO

So far, we haven't charged him
with anything.

DUKAT

(an order)

Then let him go.

Beat -- but Sisko retains his affable manner, with:

SISKO

I'd like nothing better. But
first I need to know who it is I'm
letting go.

DUKAT

I appreciate the awkwardness of
your position, Commander. This
Bajoran obsession with alleged
Cardassian improprieties during
the occupation, is really quite
distasteful.

SISKO

I suppose if you're ~~a~~ Bajoran, so
was the occupation.

DUKAT

I remind you that neither one of
us is Bajoran. I'd hate their
bitterness to cause conflict
between Cardassia and the
Federation.

SISKO

I hope to avoid that, too... with
your help.

DUKAT

~~Commander,~~ you don't need my help
to safeguard one Cardassian on
your ~~own~~ station. If those
Bajoran hate-mongers get their
hands on him, I'm holding you
responsible.

And Sisko's monitor screen goes blank. HOLD on Sisko's
troubled face.

27AA INT. PROMENADE - SECOND LEVEL

27AA

*

Kira, standing alone, staring out a window at the
vastness of space.

*

*

(CONTINUED)

27AA CONTINUED:

27AA

We get the feeling she's been standing there for awhile. We HOLD for a beat, then Dax appears at her side, gazes out the window.

DAX

What're you looking for?

KIRA

Answers.

DAX

(sympathetic)

Found any yet?

Kira shakes her head.

KIRA

Marritza says I don't care about the truth. That all I want is vengeance.

DAX

Are you worried he might be right...?

KIRA

All I want is to see him punished.

DAX

Even if he is just a file clerk?

Kira takes a deep breath. This isn't easy for her to admit.

KIRA

That's just it... I don't want him to be a file clerk. I want him to be... I don't know... worse than that...

DAX

(non-judgemental)

You want him to be guilty.

KIRA

As far as I'm concerned, if he was at Gallitepp, he is guilty. They were all guilty. Don't you see, his punishment will make all of Bajor feel... some...

(searching)

...satisfaction.

(CONTINUED)

27AA CONTINUED: (2)

27AA

DAX
(shakes her head)
It sounds like you're trying too
hard to believe what you're
saying. You already know if you
punish him without reason, it
won't mean anything. And you
already know vengeance isn't
enough.

A beat as Kira thinks it over.

27A EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) (STOCK)

27A

Re-Establishing.

28 INT. OPS - CLOSE ON O'BRIEN

28

and NEELA, a Bajoran engineering apprentice, who are working beneath Dax's science console.

O'BRIEN
Re-route the signal enhancement
module to the main sensor array.

NEELA
Aye, Sir.

O'BRIEN
How's it look?

They'll both come out from beneath the console, during:

NEELA
Give me a second; I'll run a
diagnostic.
(scans with tricorder)
It's ready.

29 WIDER ANGLE

29

We now see that, also present, are Sisko, Kira, Odo,
Dax and Supernumeraries as needed.

ODO
(to Sisko and Kira)
I've checked with the Bajoran
Archives, and they do have a
Marritza on record as being a file
clerk at Gallitepp. I also
checked with the military academy
on Kora Two. Marritza has been
teaching filing there just as he
claims.

*

*
*
*

O'BRIEN
(to Sisko)
All set, Commander.

SISKO
Major?
(eyes panel)
How many images were sent from the
Bajoran archives?

KIRA
Only one.
(off his look)
It's the only picture they could
find of Gallitepp that had
Marritza in it. The Cardassians
destroyed almost all records of
the occupation.

29A ANOTHER ANGLE

29A

O'BRIEN

(to Dax)

The image enhancement and transformation functions are patched directly into your console.

*

Dax nods, and as she begins working her console in preparation:

SISKO

Major, what if this image confirms that Marritza was a file clerk? What do you expect us to do, then?

KIRA

I suppose you'll let him go.

SISKO

I'm glad we understand each other.

DAX

(re: photo)

I've got it.

*

*

SISKO

On screen.

30 ON VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL) - INTERCUTS AS DESIRED

30

A fuzzy image appears on the screen. It's a view, blurred by distance, of a section of the Gallitepp labor camp -- and visible, but too small to be identifiable, are Five Bajoran Laborers (wearing dustwraps around their lower faces) working at a mine entrance; and Three Cardassians. Two of the Cardassians are in the middle of the 'picture' -- while the third, partially obscured in the b.g, stands near the Bajoran workers.

*

*

*

SISKO

Which one is Marritza?

DAX

(working panel)

Let's see... According to the caption, he's the one in the background; on the far right.

*

*

SISKO

Isolate and magnify.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

The image on the screen zooms in on the Cardassian in b.g.. As his image is magnified, we see that his features are too blurred to be distinguishable.

SISKO

We're going to have to do better than that.

*

DAX

Give me a minute; I'm running an image enhancement sequence.

*

*

As Dax works at the console: The image of the third Cardassian clears sufficiently for us to see his face clearly. It is not Marritza.

*

*

31 CLOSE ON KIRA

31

*

Unhappily stunned.

KIRA

(quiet disbelief)

It's not him.

32 RESUME - SHOT

32

SISKO

(to Dax)

Are you sure we're looking at the right man?

*

*

DAX

(double-checking console)

Background... far right... Aamin Marritza.

*

*

KIRA

(still in shock)

It can't be.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

SISKO
If that's Marritza, then who are
we holding?

*

Beat -- as Sisko studies the image -- gets an idea,
and:

SISKO
Lieutenant... Isolate the
Cardassians in the foreground.

Dax dutifully works her panel controls -- and, as a
result, we see a close-up of the Two Cardassians in
f.g.. Sisko stares closely at one of them.

*

SISKO
The one in profile on the left...
What can you give us, Dax?

*

*

Dax works the computer.

*

32A CLOSE ON PHOTO

32A

*

CAMERA PUSHES IN and AROUND the Cardassian's profile --
begins filling in the blank information -- revealing an
exact likeness of their Cardassian prisoner.

*

*

*

33 CLOSE - KIRA

33

Wide-eyed consternation.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

KIRA
That's him... That's Marritza.

34 RESUME - SHOT

34

DAX
Not according to the caption.

KIRA
What d'you mean?

*

DAX
According to this... It's Gul
Darhe'el.

And as they all react -- MOVE IN CLOSE on Kira. She is
absolutely stupefied. HOLD, before we go to...

35 INT. HOLDING CELL AREA

35

Kira ENTERS; this time with malevolent blood in her
eye. She stands just inside; staring across at him.

m/b

MARRITZA
Ah. Let me guess. You've come
back to learn the secret of my
filing system.

KIRA
(ice)
I know all your secrets now.

MARRITZA
Is that so.

KIRA
What did you do? Kill the real
Marritza, so you could take his
place? Well, you'll pay for that
death; and all the others you're
responsible for.

Beat -- Marritza seems about to protest, but thinks
better of it -- merely shrugs his acceptance.

MARRITZA
I'm afraid I couldn't possibly pay
for all of them, Major. After
all, there were so many... and you
can only execute me once.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

KIRA

That's my only regret. But I'll settle for knowing that Bajor will finally have the satisfaction of punishing 'The Butcher of Gallitepp'.

MARRITZA

Tell me, Major; did you figure it all out by yourself, or did you need help from your Federation masters?

KIRA

I'll let you wonder about that. It'll keep you occupied while we're waiting for the provisional government to prepare your war crimes tribunal.

*
*

Marritza displays a slightly exaggerated perplexion, as:

MARRITZA

War crimes? How could there be war crimes, when there wasn't any war?

(like an afterthought)

Of course, I can understand how you might wish there had been a war... Your need to indulge some pathetic fantasy of brave Bajoran soldiers marching to an honorable defeat. But in fact, Major, you and I both know there was no war; no glory; Bajor didn't resist. It just surrendered.

*
*

Another beat -- as Kira re-groups, and:

KIRA

The Bajorans were a peaceful people before you came. We were no threat to you. We could never understand why you had to be so brutal.

*
*
*

MARRITZA

Well we can't have that. You see, Major, I don't want there to be any more secrets between us. So whatever you don't understand, I'll explain.

*

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (2)

35

KIRA

Thank you, but I think I've heard enough of your lies.

MARRITZA

What lies? You mean my failure to divulge my true identity? Believe me, I yearned to tell you. But I knew how much more satisfying it would be for you to find out for yourself. And believe me, Major; that was my only deception. Marritza? He was a magnificent file clerk. And I, Gul Darhe'el? I hope you won't think it immodest of me when I say that I was a magnificent leader. You never saw Gallitepp at it's height. As a labor camp, it was the very model of order and efficiency. And why? For that, you must look to the top. To me!

*

He holds out his hands to Kira -- palms up.

MARRITZA

My word, my merest glance, was law. And my verdict was always the same: Guilty.

And he closes his fists -- with gusto.

KIRA

You're insane.

MARRITZA

No no no, Major... I'm sorry, but you can't dismiss me that easily. I did what needed to be done.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED: (3)

35

MARRITZA (Cont'd)

My men understood that... which is why they loved me. I'd order them to go out and murder Bajoran scum, and they would do it... They'd come back covered in blood... and still feel clean. Yes, Major... clean. And why did they feel that way?... Because they were clean!

KIRA

(gotcha)

So then you admit your atrocities.

On hearing that, Marritza rises to his fullest height -- puffs to his most expansive, blustering self, with:

MARRITZA

I admit everything. Why not? I was the best at what I did. My accomplishments speak for themselves. Can you say the same?

(contemptuously)

You and that little Shakaar resistance cell you belonged to. You did nothing but annoy Cardassians, while I was busy exterminating Bajorans.

*
*
*

KIRA

(quietly; calm)

Make sure you tell that to the tribunal.

MARRITZA

Oh, I will.

KIRA

And they'll sentence you to death.

MARRITZA

Let them. Don't you see; it'll change nothing! Kill me. Torture me... it doesn't matter. You've already lost, Major. You can never undo what I've accomplished. The dead will still be dead!

Kira opens her mouth to retort -- realizes it'd only be some useless defense -- so just turns, and starts out. As she's going:

(CONTINUED)

missed in

35 CONTINUED: (4)

35

MARRITZA
(laughs; calls after
her)

*

What're you going to do now,
Major? Withhold my medicine?

As she EXITS, we HOLD on Marritza's contented, superior
expression.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

music
ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

36 INT. SECURITY OFFICE

done
36

Kira sits alone in the place -- appearing thoroughly drained -- and shaken. Odo ENTERS, bearing a glass of colored liquid, which he proffers, with:

ODO
Here. This will help.

KIRA
What is it?

ODO
Maraltian Seev-ale; from Quark's private stock.

She takes a sip. It's strong, but soothing.

ODO
(continuing)
Better?

KIRA
(nods; then, beat)
You know, Odo... I wonder how many others like Darhe'el are still out there... Still free... unpunished...

ODO
Quite a few, no doubt. But thanks to you, there's one less out there now.

KIRA
You should've heard him... He bragged about what happened at Gallitepp. The torture... the rape... the humiliation. He's proud of what he did to us.

ODO
Why don't you go to your quarters, and lie down for a while. We'll leave him alone with his Cardassian pride.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

KIRA

I don't want to lie down. That's what he'd like. Another Bajoran hiding in a corner. He's probably in there laughing at me now.

ODO

He won't be laughing very long.

KIRA

(still reflecting)

I hate him, Odo. I hate that smirking, superior Cardassian face. When I was fighting with the resistance, we used to lie awake at night plotting the assassination of men like him. And now I have to stand there and listen to him belittle the Shakaar and everything it stood for.

*

*

*

ODO

Perhaps you should avoid discussing your personal history with a creature like that.

KIRA

(off-handedly)

I didn't.

But Odo -- sensing something else here -- pursues with focused interest:

ODO

Then how did he know you were with the Shakaar?

(CONTINUED)

Muse

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

KIRA

(lost)

I don't know... He was an
important military leader...

*
*

ODO

That doesn't explain it. If he'd
been in charge of quelling Bajoran
resistance, then he might've had
your name on file. But he
commanded a forced labor camp.
(in dubious thought)
Something's not right here.

*
*
*

Kira rises, and:

*

ODO

Where are you going?

Kira heads toward the (o.s.) holding cell area.

KIRA

To have another little chat with
Gul Darhe'el.

Jojo

36A CLOSE - ODO

36A

He nods slightly as he watches her go, and smiles to
himself -- proud of her. Then, he faces his computer
again, with:

ODO

Computer... Review all off-station
requests for information regarding
Major Kira Nerys within the last
eight months.

COMPUTER VOICE

...Working...

And as Odo waits:

mlb

36B INT. HOLDING CELL AREA

36B

as Kira ENTERS once more. Marritza stands as though waiting for her.

MARRITZA

Back again to see 'the butcher'...
Am I really that fascinating?

KIRA

How did you know I was with the
Shakaan?

MARRITZA

Thw (ignores question)
~~That~~ provisional government of
yours certainly moves slowly.
They should've dragged me away in
chains by now.

KIRA

(calm; flat)
Answer the question.

*

MARRITZA

(amused)

My, my, you are a strutting little
egotist. You forget the
brilliance of Marritza's filing
system. He saw to it that I was
provided with information on all
your little terrorist bands. I
especially enjoyed the termination
reports. You see, life at a
forced labor camp can be so
isolating. At times I felt that
only I bore the burden of
cleansing Bajor of it's rabble.
Those reports reassured me that I
was not alone.

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

36B CONTINUED:

36B

KIRA
(very skeptical)
And I'm supposed to believe that
you remember my name from some
report you read years ago?

*

MARRITZA
At the risk of bruising your
vanity even further, Major... I
didn't remember your ~~name~~ at all
until I heard it here.
(as she absorbs this)
I can see that disturbs you.

KIRA
Hardly.

MARRITZA
You know, Major, they will be
coming for me soon, so... Before
we say goodbye, there are a few
little questions I'd like to ask
you.

KIRA
Your questions don't interest me.

MARRITZA
What makes you so sure?
(afterthought)
Or are you just afraid to hear
them?

Kira regards him -- decides -- and moves to sit facing
him... Like a challenge.

36C EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) (STOCK) 36C
Re-Establishing.

36D INT. PROMENADE OUTSIDE SECURITY OFFICE 36D

As Odo EMERGES from his office -- through a group of
FIVE MIDDLE-AGED BAJORANS -- wearing labor camp 'dust-
wraps' around the lower half of their faces. They're
not a mob; not noisy -- just standing; as mute
reminders. A vigil.

QUARK, who's been eyeing the vigil-keepers, intercepts
Odo, and:

(CONTINUED)

*music in
mlb
doors*

36D CONTINUED:

36D

QUARK
(re: Bajorans)
Who're they?

ODO
Survivors of Gallitepp. They
arrived early this morning. I
suppose they're waiting for
justice.

QUARK
(shudders)
Gallitepp. Imagine living through
that hell-hole. The pain... the
sorrow...
(beat; a new idea)
D'you think they like to gamble?

Odo merely glares at him for a beat -- then walks away.

37
thru 38 OMITTED

37
thru 38

39 INT. INFIRMARY

39

as Odo ENTERS to face the seated Bashir.

ODO
Doctor, I need your help.

BASHIR
Of course.

ODO
Three months ago, a request came
from Kora Two for information
concerning Kira Nerys.

BASHIR
To what purpose?

ODO
I'm not sure. But the name on the
request was Aamin Marritza.
(off Bashir's reaction)
I've established a sub-space link
with Kora Two. I'd like you to
access his medical history there.

*

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

DAX'S COM VOICE
Dax to Odo... Gul Dukat is
responding to your subspace
transmission.

*

ODO
Could you route it to my office.

40
thru
41
OMITTED

40
thru
41

42 INT. SECURITY OFFICE (OPTICAL)

42

Odo converses with Gul Dukat, who's image is visible on
the monitor screen.

DUKAT
I've missed working with you, Odo.
I've missed our games of kalevian
montar.

ODO
As I recall, Gul Dukat, we played
one game, and you cheated.

DUKAT
Same old Odo; like a blunt
instrument. Now; to answer your
question... I regret that I cannot
give you access to any files on
Gul Darhe'el. However, I assure
you that the files would only tell
you what I'm telling you... Gul
Darhe'el is dead.

Whatever Odo might've expected, this wasn't it. He's
suitably thrown.

ODO
(confused)
That's impossible.

DUKAT
I attended the funeral myself. As
a matter of fact, he's buried
under one of the largest military
monuments on Cardassia.

ODO
Then who are we holding here?

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

DUKAT

An innocent Cardassian citizen,
just as I explained to your
Commander Sisko. And we want him
released.

ODO

That innocent citizen has admitted
he is Gul Darhe'el.

Dukat -- taken totally aback -- is momentarily
speechless, before:

DUKAT

What? What are you talking about!

ODO

(measured)

He says his name is Gul Darhe'el.

DUKAT

(outraged)

Then he's lying!

ODO

If he is, it's the most foolish
lie he could've invented. It's
likely to get him executed. Why
would anyone do such a thing?

DUKAT

(forcefully)

I don't know. But I tell you I
was at Darhe'el's funeral.

Odo is confused even further by Dukat's obvious --
totally honest -- bewilderment.

ODO

You're sure the man you saw buried
was Gul Darhe'el?

DUKAT

Half of Cardassia viewed his body!

ODO

I saw a photograph of Darhe'el
taken at the Gallitepp labor camp.
It certainly appears to be the man
we're holding.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

DUKAT

(angry)

You are mistaken! This is
obviously a plot to embarrass the
Cardassian Empire.

*
*
*

ODO

It's possible. Give me access to
your files and perhaps I can find
some proof to support your claim
that Gul Darhe'el is dead.

Beat - a small smile from Gul Dukat, before:

DUKAT

I suppose I could grant you
limited access to the files...

ODO

(with irony)

I think that's wise.

Odo's monitor blanks. Odo sits back -- deep in thought
now.

slc

43 INT. HOLDING CELL AREA

43

Still Kira versus Marritza -- in mid-conversation.

KIRA

...I was twelve when I started
fighting... but I know of some who
started even younger than that.

MARRITZA

Yes, yes, but let's get to the
real issue... How many Cardassians
did you kill? I mean personally.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

KIRA
(poker-faced)
I didn't keep count.

MARRITZA
Oh, I think you did. And I'm sure
your total wasn't limited to
military personnel. After all,
one of the most effective
terrorist weapons was random
violence.

Kira rises to leave.

MARRITZA
(continuing)
Don't leave now, Major... Not when
it's finally getting good. How
many Cardassian civilians did you
kill?

*

KIRA
Look... I regret a lot of what I
had to do.

MARRITZA
How convenient of you.

KIRA
We had no choice! We were
fighting for survival!

MARRITZA
So were we! We had an empire to
protect. We needed your
resources!
(building steam)
Everything I did was for the
greater glory of Cardassia! And
if you spineless scum had to be
ground under, so much the better!
All that mattered was Cardassia!
I loved my homeland! That's what
justified my actions; that's what
gave me my strength.

KIRA
Nothing justifies genocide.

MARRITZA
What you call genocide... I called
a day's work!

(CONTINUED)

much

43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

As Kira stands rooted to the spot -- Odo ENTERS.

ODO
Major? May we talk outside,
please?

With a last ferocious glance at a smiling Marritza,
Kira follows Odo out, to:

44 INT. SECURITY OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

44

as Odo faces Kira, with:

ODO
Doctor Bashir and I have done some
checking. I don't know why yet...
but the man in that cell... wanted
to be caught.

45 CLOSE REACTION - KIRA

45

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

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

46 INT. COMMANDER'S OFFICE

46

Sisko presides. Kira and Odo are present. Odo hands Sisko a PADD.

ODO

This certificate of death was in the file sent to me by Gul Dukat.

Sisko examines the PADD; then looks up at Kira, who waits expectantly.

SISKO

According to this, Gul Darhe'el died in his sleep six years ago.

(reads)

'Cause of death: Massive Coleibric hemorrhage.'

KIRA

Commander, I guarantee you that's a forged document. I think it's pretty clear what's going on here. The Cardassians want to trick us into letting him go.

*

SISKO

(to Odo)

I wouldn't put it past our friend Gul Dukat.

ODO

Nor would I. However...

KIRA

The man in there confessed that he's Gul Darhe'el.

*

ODO

Major, the man in there has Kalla-Nohra Syndrome.

KIRA

Of course he does.

*

ODO

According to the evidence I've been sent, Gul Darhe'el never contracted that condition.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

KIRA
(dismissive)
More evidence from the trustworthy
Gul Dukat.

SISKO
(calmly)
What've you got, Constable?

ODO
Darhe'el's progress reports from
Gallitepp show that, when the
mining accident occurred, he was
back on Cardassia being awarded
the Proficient Service Medallion.

SISKO
If he wasn't at Gallitepp on the
day of the accident, he couldn't
have contracted Kalla-Nohra.

*
*
*

ODO
Correct. But the man we're
holding does have it.

KIRA
I don't believe I'm listening to
this.

*

ODO
I'm afraid there's more, Major.
I inquired about his last two
weeks on Kora Two. He resigned
his position at the military
academy; put all his affairs in
order... even provided handsomely
for his housekeeper, I
understand...

KIRA
(interrupts)
All right; so like most criminals,
he wanted to move on before
somebody traced his whereabouts.

ODO
He specifically requested passage
on a vessel scheduled to stop
here... at a Bajoran station. A
rather unusual request for a
Cardassian war criminal...

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (2)

46

SISKO

Unless, he wanted to be captured. *

KIRA

Wait a minute. Let's be clear about one thing: This 'evidence' may raise some interesting questions. Nevertheless, Darhe'el is going to be sent to Bajor to stand trial for the atrocities he committed. *

SISKO

Major, that's still to be decided. *

KIRA

Then go talk to him! If you still have any doubts, just listen to what he has to say... He was there; he did it; he'll tell you about it! *

Silent beat -- then Bashir ENTERS, with:

BASHIR

Constable, I've checked Marritza's medical records.

SISKO

What've we got?

BASHIR

He's been under treatment for Kalla-Nohra Syndrome, of course... and a few other minor ailments, most relating to his age... It's all fairly standard, actually... Except for one thing. *

ODO

Which is? *

BASHIR

Five years ago, when he arrived on Kora Two, he was taking massive doses of a dermatiraelian plastiscine.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (3)

46

BASHIR (CONT'D)
It's a dermal regenerative agent.
It maintains skin resilience
following cosmetic alteration.

*
*
*

KIRA
(beaten; not even a
question now)
You're saying he's had his face
changed to look like Gul Darhe'el.

*

BASHIR
It certainly appears that way.

Off Kira's utterly bereft consternation...

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

48 INT. HOLDING CELL AREA

48

as Kira ENTERS. Her face bears a concerned, even
searching look. Her tone is somber.

KIRA
How're you feeling?

MARRITZA
I was starting to get bored, but
seeing you again brightens my day.
Or is it night? It doesn't
matter. What's important is that
it's time for another one of our
chats. What shall it be this
time? Why don't I lecture you on
various Cardassian torture
techniques.

*

KIRA
I was referring to your Kalla-
Nohra Syndrome. Do you want to
see Doctor Bashir?

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

MARRITZA

Ah, so that's it. You were hoping to see me writhe around on the floor in pain. Do you really think a Cardassian would put on such a deplorable display in front of a Bajoran? You don't understand us at all, do you?

KIRA

(gently)

I'm beginning to understand a great deal about you. But one thing does puzzle me.

MARRITZA

And what would that be?

KIRA

How you contracted Kalla-Nohra syndrome. *

MARRITZA

Did you think that mining accident only affected the Bajoran laborers, and not their Cardassian masters? That would've been very nice.

KIRA

(non-confrontational)

So you're saying you were at Gallitepp when that mining accident occurred?

MARRITZA

(irritated)

Of course. Why are we going over this again?

KIRA

Because your own progress reports show that you were back on Cardassia at the time of the accident...

MARRITZA

(interrupts)

Ridiculous!

KIRA

...Receiving your Proficient Service Medallion.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (2)

48

MARRITZA

Then the reports are wrong.

KIRA

I can show them to you.

MARRITZA

That won't be necessary; I know where I was.

KIRA

Why were you taking a dermal regenerative? *

MARRITZA

I don't now what you're talking about.

KIRA

Then let me help you. Five years ago... when you first got to Kora Two...

MARRITZA

(overrides)

That's enough; your presence no longer amuses me... Get out. *

KIRA

Why did you have your face altered?

MARRITZA

(yells o.s.)

Security guard! Security! I want this woman out of here! Security!

KIRA

Why are you pretending to be Gul Darhe'el?

MARRITZA

(trying to ignore her)

Why don't you ask me something intelligent, such as how I felt when I heard we were withdrawing from Bajor? My answer is, I was furious! The thought of leaving behind any survivors was repulsive to me. *

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (3)

48

MARRITZA (Cont'd)

So while the useless office clerks were busy packing their precious files, I ordered my over-seers to begin slaughtering the laborers.

KIRA

If you felt that way about your office clerks, why did you take Marritza's name?

MARRITZA

(still ignoring)

My plan was to do nothing less than kill every Bajoran in the camp! To this day, I regret that we were unable to achieve that honorable goal.

But this time, Kira is unphased by her prisoner's ranting.

KIRA

You're Marritza, aren't you?

MARRITZA

(loses it)

You mistake me for that bug? That whimpering nothing? You stupid Bajoran girl, don't you know who I am? I am your nemesis; I am you're nightmare; I am the 'Butcher of Gallitepp'!

*

KIRA

'The Butcher of Gallitepp' died six years ago. You're Aamin Marritza, his file clerk.

*

MARRITZA

That's not true! I'm alive! I'll always be alive! It's Marritza who's dead! Marritza; who was only good for cowering under his bunk and weeping like a woman.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (4)

48

MARRITZA (Cont'd)
Every night, covering his ears so
he wouldn't have to hear the
Bajorans screaming for mercy while
we killed them... covering my
ears... so I wouldn't have to hear
those terrible screams! You don't
know what it's like to be a
coward. To stand by and let such
horrors take place, and do
nothing. No; Marritza's dead. He
deserves to be dead.

*
*

*

49 ANGLE (OPTICAL)

49

With a terrible sadness now -- Kira moves to disconnect
the imprisoning forcefield between her and the tortured
man she faces.

MARRITZA
What are you doing!

KIRA
I'm letting you go.

He backs away from her -- against the rear wall --
horrified.

MARRITZA
(yells o.s.)
Security! Security guard! Get in
here! Help me! Security!

KIRA
You didn't commit those crimes;
and you couldn't stop them. You
were only one man.

*

MARRITZA
No; don't you see? I have to be
punished. We all have to be
punished.

(pleads)
Major, you have to go out there
and tell them; tell them I'm Gul
Darhe'el. It's the only way;
don't you see that?

KIRA
Why are you doing this?

*

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

MARRITZA

For Cardassia. Cardassia will never survive unless it stands in front of Bajor and admits the truth. My trial will force Cardassia to acknowledge its guilt. And we are guilty... all of us. Don't you see, my death is necessary.

Kira's eyes are already clouded with tears for this pathetic creature.

KIRA

What you're asking for is another murder. Enough good people have already died. I won't help kill another.

50 OMITTED

50

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

51

51A INT. PROMENADE OUTSIDE SECURITY OFFICE

51A

Security doors open, and Kira escorts a pitiful, broken-looking Marritza out onto the Promenade. Odo follows. As they walk:

Marritza looks around -- sees there are only a few onlookers present.

KIRA

You should be back on Kora Two in three days.

MARRITZA

(shattered)

There's nothing for me to go back to.

KIRA

We've contacted officials there; they'll be waiting to help you.

(CONTINUED)

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 they approach.

MARRITZA

If they had believed I was Gul
Darhe'el, my trial might have
helped bring about a new
Cardassia.

(bitter)

But, now you've told them I was
only a file clerk...

*
*
*
*
*
*

KIRA

What you tried to do was very
honorable. Maybe, one day other
Cardassians will acknowledge the
truth of what they did to Bajor.

*

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 the dying Cardassian:

KIRA

(to Kainon)

Why! He wasn't Darhe'el! Why!

KAINON

He's a Cardassian. That's reason
enough.

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)
...It's not.

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