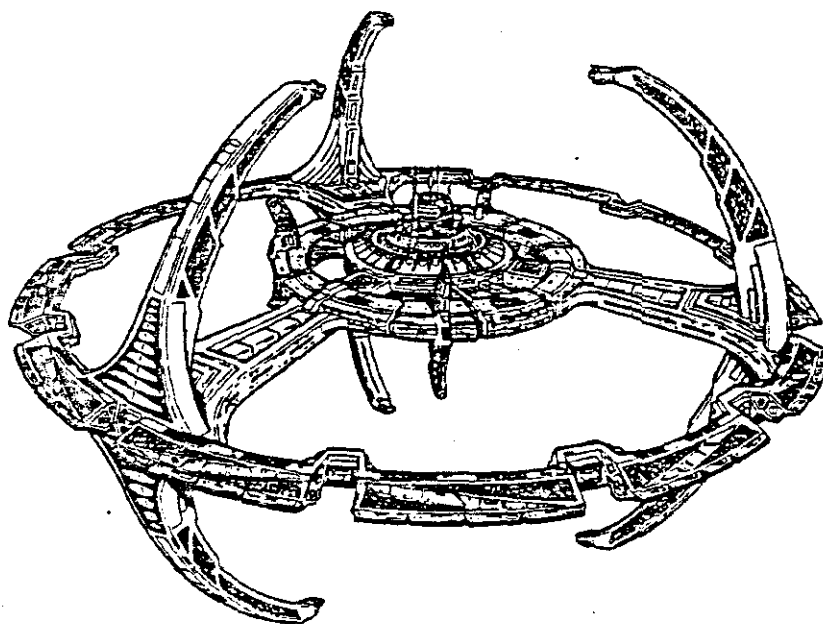


STAR TREK

DEEP SPACE NINE



FACETS

FINAL DRAFT

March 30, 1995

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

REVISED

03/30/95 be
03/31/95 pk
03/31/95 yw
04/03/95 gn
04/04/95 gd
04/06/95 gt
*04/07/95 bf

"Facets"
(fka "Untitled Dax")

#40513-471

Written
by
Rene Echevarria

Directed
by
Cliff Bole

FINAL DRAFT

March 30, 1995

STAR TREK: DS9 - "Facets" 03/30/95 - CAST

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"Facets"

CAST

SISK0

GUARDIAN

KIRA

LEETA

ODO

BASHIR

DAX

O'BRIEN

QUARK

JAKE

ROM

NOG

COMPUTER VOICE

Non-Speaking

Non-Speaking

N.D. SUPERNUMERARIES

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"Facets"

SETS

INTERIORS

DEEP SPACE NINE
AIRLOCK CORRIDOR
COMMANDER'S OFFICE
CORRIDOR OUTSIDE HOLOSUITE
GUEST QUARTERS
HABITAT RING - CORRIDOR
HOLDING AREA
HOLOSUITE
OPS
QUARK'S
REPLIMAT
SECURITY OFFICE
SISKI'S QUARTERS
WARDROOM

RUNABOUT

EXTERIORS

DEEP SPACE NINE

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"Facets"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

ALVANIAN	al-VEIN-ee-un
AUDRID	ODD-rid
KASIDY YATES	KAS-i-dee YATES *
EMONY	EM-oh-knee
FERMAT	fur-MATT
JOBEL	joe-BELL
JORAN	juh-RAN
LEETA	LEE-tuh
LELA	LEE-luh
LONZO	LAWN-zoh
MAK'ALA	muh-KAH-lah
PELIOS	PELL-ee-ose
TOBIN	TOE-bin
TORIAS	tuh-RYE-us
TRONYA	TRON-yuh
YRIDIAN	yir-ID-ee-uhn
ZHIAN-TARA	zhun-TAR-uh

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE"Facets"TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. RUNABOUT (OPTICAL)

1

where a very tense looking NOG is in the pilot's chair. He's engaged in evasive maneuvers... someone is on his tail, and he's running scared.

COMPUTER VOICE

The Cardassians are still
closing... they have powered
their weapons systems --

Nog gulps and works the console, and the ship banks hard to the RIGHT... through the window we see the Starfield shift hard to the left. Suddenly a SERIES of WARNING BEEPS pierce the air...

COMPUTER VOICE

They have established weapons
lock...

Nog squelches a yelp of panic and swats at a control... the ship banks hard to the LEFT.

2 NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL)

2

THROUGH THE WINDOW, we see the stars shift hard to the right and a PHASER BLAST shoot past... a near miss... it explodes in the distance...

3 RESUME SCENE

3

The BEEPING stops...

COMPUTER VOICE

Weapons lock broken...

NOG

(works console)

Going to warp...

We hear the SOUND of the ship going to warp. After a beat, Nog allows himself a small smile of triumph... he works the console until he's startled by a KNOCKING SOUND... when he looks up toward the window his eyes go wide with alarm and a scream escapes his lips...

4 NEW ANGLE - LOOKING THROUGH THE WINDOW (OPTICAL) 4

JAKE is outside, peering in through the window, trying to get Nog's attention... behind him, the stars shoot by at warp...

5 RESUME SCENE (OPTICAL) 5

Nog reacts with annoyance at the sight of his friend.

NOG

Get out of here, Jake, I'm in the middle of a simulation...

Nog sees Jake mouth a "What?" and realizes his friend can't hear him through the window. Frustrated, Nog speaks to the com.

NOG

Computer, end program...

The Runabout DISAPPEARS around him and we...

CUT TO:

6 INT. HOLOSUITE 6

as Nog, who was in a sitting position, falls back on his behind when the chair disappears from underneath him... Jake, who's standing about seven feet in front of him, steps forward to make sure he's all right.

JAKE

You okay --

Nog refuses his help and gets to his feet on his own.

NOG

Look what you made me do!

JAKE

(trying not to laugh)
You should know not to end a program sitting down.

NOG

(annoyed)

What did you come in here for?

JAKE

You were supposed to meet me half an hour ago.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

NOG
(backing off)
I didn't realize it'd gotten so
late. Sorry.

Jake is more than willing to accept his apology.

JAKE
Don't worry about it... how's it
going, anyway?

They start for the door.

NOG
Pretty good... I've improved my
reaction time by almost twenty
percent...
(grave)
I've got to get it up another
five...

*

*

*

JAKE
Is that the cut off point for
getting into the Academy
Preparatory Program?

NOG
Exactly...

They EXIT into...

7 OMITTED

7

8 INT. QUARK'S - UPPER LEVEL

8

as Jake and Nog ENTER from the corridor.

NOG
If I don't get in to the program,
I'll never be admitted to the
Academy next year.

JAKE
You think six weeks of summer
classes will make the difference?

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

Nog leans against the upper railing, obsessing about his chances.

NOG

If I do well. I have to show the admissions committee how determined I am to become a Cadet.

Jake sees the determination in his friend's face.

JAKE

Don't worry so much, Nog... you're going to be a great cadet.

Suddenly Quark's voice thunders from offscreen.

QUARK (O.C.)

But in the meantime, you make a lousy stockboy...

*

9 NEW ANGLE

9

Revealing QUARK, shaking his head with dismay. He moves toward Nog, pleads with him.

QUARK

(re: Jake)

Why can't you take after your friend here? He knows enough to stay out of Starfleet. Even a human can see that there are a lot more profitable opportunities out there for a young man with ambition.

NOG

Uncle, he wants to be a writer. There's no profit in that.

QUARK

On the contrary. Writing holosuite programs...

(a wink and a nudge to Jake)

-- especially the more... intimate variety -- is very profitable...

JAKE

(wan)

I'll bet...

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

QUARK

Tell you what.

(genuinely excited)

The two of you come up with a proposal, and I'll put up the latinum for your first program.

Jake and Nog exchange a look...

NOG

I don't think so, Uncle...

Quark has had enough... there's only so much he can do for his nephew.

QUARK

Fine. Join Starfleet. I don't know why I bother trying to help you, anyway. Go down to the storeroom and get your father, tell him to get behind the bar.

(straightening his clothes)

Lieutenant Dax has asked me to join the senior staff for a very important meeting in the Wardroom.

And with that, Quark turns and EXITS, swaggering a bit at his own importance... Jake and Nog exchange puzzled looks as they watch him leave...

10 INT. HABITAT RING - CORRIDOR

10

as ODO and BASHIR meet up at a juncture.

BASHIR

Do you have any idea what Dax wants to talk to us about?

ODO

No...

BASHIR

(puzzled)

Apparently she asked Leeta to come as well...

ODO

I've noticed they've been spending quite a bit of time together...

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

BASHIR
(lightly)
Do you keep tabs on everyone,
Constable...?

ODO
Not everyone...
(beat)
But really, Doctor, two Delvin
fluff pastries for breakfast this
morning...

Bashir reacts to Odo's knowledge...

ODO
You of all people should know
better than to start your day like
that...

Off Odo's half smile as they EXIT to...

11 INT. WARDROOM

11

as Odo and Bashir ENTER. KIRA, QUARK, O'BRIEN, and
LEETA are already seated at the table. SISKI and DAX
are off to the side discussing something privately.
"Hello's" are exchanged as the two newcomers take their
seats, Bashir moving to sit next to Leeta. She's
dressed in civilian clothes, and since she's not at
work, she's not pouring on the sex appeal. We can see
that she and Bashir are close and easy with each other.

*
*
*
*

After a beat, Sisko and Dax wrap it up and he takes his
seat. When everyone's taken their place, Dax addresses
the group...

DAX
Thank you all for coming... I'll
get right to the point... you're
the seven people on this station
I feel closest to... and I want
you all to be a part of my
zhian'tara...

*

QUARK
Zhian'tara... what's that?

Leeta alone seems to know... she turns excitedly to
Bashir and whispers...

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

LEETA

(sotto)

It's the Trill Rite of Closure...
I've read about it...

*

Dax continues, not having heard her.

DAX

The zhian'tara is a ritual where
joined Trills get the chance to
actually meet their previous
hosts...

*

A few baffled looks between our people, then...

KIRA

Meet them? How?

Dax understands full well how strange this is going to
sound.

DAX

(to the group)

That's where you come in... If you
don't mind, I'd like to borrow
your bodies for a few hours...

Off their reactions to her bizarre request we...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes)

12 INT. WARDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

12

Sisko, Dax, Bashir, Kira, Quark, O'Brien, Odo and Leeta as before.

O'BRIEN

What do you mean... "borrow" our bodies?

Dax tries to explain this admittedly odd sounding request...

DAX

If you agree to participate, the memories of one of my previous hosts will be temporarily removed from the symbiont and imprinted onto you... you'll essentially become one of my hosts for the duration of the ritual.

Quark's face goes pale at the sound of this. Bashir, on the other hand, is fascinated...

BASHIR

How is this accomplished?

DAX

The memories are transferred telepathically by a Guardian.

ODO

A Guardian...?

LEETA

They take care of the symbionts... usually they're unjoined Trills.

*

Everyone turns to look at Leeta, surprised that she knows so much about this. Bashir can't help but smile proudly...

BASHIR

Leeta is sort of an amateur sociologist.

*

LEETA

It comes in handy in my line of work... You never know who you'll meet at the Dabo table...

*

*

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (3)

12

She glances at Quark with a wry look, but his mind is elsewhere... he's not sure he wants anything to do with this zhian'tara.

*

QUARK

You're asking me to hand my body over to some... dead person?

Dax suppresses a smile...

DAX

Just for a few hours...

QUARK

What happens to "me" in the meantime?

DAX

You'll remain conscious of what's going on around you... you can re-assert yourself and regain control of your body at any time.

*
*
*

SISKO

But it's best if you relax and let the host's memories emerge... the point is to give Jadzia the chance to interact with her previous hosts.

*
*
*
*

(to Dax)

Curzon spoke very fondly of his zhian'tara... he said it was one of the most powerful experiences of his life...

Bashir has one concern...

BASHIR

I do have one question... what about Joran?

QUARK

Joran...? Was he that...
(twirling a finger near his temple in the universal sign for crazy)

-- crazy host of yours? The musician who killed someone?

*

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (4)

12

DAX

(nods)

Commander Sisko has volunteered to
embody Joran.

*

All eyes turn to Sisko, who downplays what he's agreed
to do.

SISKO

We've already discussed taking
certain... precautions during the
transference.

Bashir and Leeta exchange a glance, agree to commit.

BASHIR

Well... I'm in.

LEETA

Me, too.

Dax smiles, pleased. Kira, O'Brien and Odo each nod in
succession to indicate their willingness to
participate. All eyes settle on Quark, who's been
trying to keep perfectly still, hoping no one would
notice him... After a moment...

*

*

*

QUARK

Why's everyone looking at me...?

ODO

Because you're the only one who
hasn't agreed to participate.

*

QUARK

I'm sorry, Lieutenant. But you're
going to have to find someone
else.

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (5)

12

Dax moves to him, leans close...

DAX

I really want you to be a part of
this, Quark...

(touching his ear)

I was hoping you'd embody Audrid
for me...

QUARK

(starting to melt)

Well...

DAX

I think it would bring us closer
together...

QUARK

(giving in)

When you put it that way...

DAX

I knew I could count on you...

She straightens up, turns to address the Kira...

DAX

Kira, I want you to embody Lela,
my first host... we'll start
tomorrow after the Guardian
arrives...

Dax looks around at the assembled group, suddenly
touched by the friendship she sees in their faces.

DAX

It means a lot to me that you're
all willing to do this... Thank
you...

Everyone WALLAHS things like "you're welcome" and
"anything for you."

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (6)

12

As they start to file out, Sisko approaches Dax...

SISKO

Correct me if I'm wrong, but did Quark just agree to embody one of your female hosts?

DAX

Yes, he did.

They share a sly smile... Sisko EXITS, and Dax is left alone in the Wardroom... she moves to the window, looks out at the starscape... off her thoughtful features...

13 OMITTED

13

13A INT. EMPTY HOLOSUITE (OPTICAL)
(Formerly Scene 31)

13A

where O'Brien is telling Nog about the exam. O'Brien has a PADD in his hand.

O'BRIEN

-- after that comes the deductive reasoning portion of the exam, and then the spatial orientation test. The whole thing'll take about four days.

Nog seems very nervous... he swallows hard, tries to get a grip on himself.

O'BRIEN

(continuing)

I know it must sound overwhelming to you... just try to take it one day at a time.

NOG

One day at a time... right.

O'BRIEN

And today, all you have to worry about is the stress reaction test.

(beat)

Computer, run program delta five nine.

We hear the SOUND of the computer working then...

CUT TO:

13B INT. OPS (OPTICAL)
(Formerly Scene 32)

13B

as the set APPEARS around Nog and O'Brien. Nog's face falters when he sees where they are...

NOG
I thought this was going to be a
Runabout simulation...

O'BRIEN
No...

NOG
But... that's what I practiced...

O'BRIEN
If we tested you where you
practiced it wouldn't exactly be
stressful, would it?

Nog sees his point... .

O'BRIEN
(indicates)
Man your post... you're the
Operations Officer on duty...

Nog gulps, moves toward the station... Suddenly the
STATION SHAKES and the LIGHTS DIM...

NOG
What was that?

O'BRIEN
You tell me...

Off O'Brien's bemused face as he watches Nog turn to
the console and try to deal with the problem...

14 INT. AIRLOCK CORRIDOR

14

as Sisko, Dax and the GUARDIAN walk away from the
airlock. He's wearing the same type of uniform worn by
the Guardian in "Equilibrium," and carries a small
travel bag.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

GUARDIAN

We've been trying to get Dax back
to the homeworld to perform the
zhian'tara for some time now...
She kept putting us off, so the
Symbiosis Commission decided to
force the issue and send me here.

*

Sisko gives Dax a surprised look...

DAX

I just haven't had the time to get
away...

Sisko seems surprised by this odd excuse.

*

SISKO

You could've made the time.

*

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

Before Dax can answer, the Guardian turns to her.

GUARDIAN

Where will the zhian'tara take
place; I have preparations to
make.

Dax gestures and they all start down the corridor...

15 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL)

15

Re-Establishing.

16 INT. GUEST QUARTERS (OPTICAL)

16

These are the smaller, single window quarters. A
triangular ALTAR occupies the center of the room, and
a bench is near the window. In a few small areas the
altar has a reflective surface, almost mirror like. In
its center, a small cauldron of whitish liquid bubbles
over a flame.

*
*
*
*
*
*

The Guardian is standing behind Dax and Kira... their
eyes are shut, their features meditative... The lights
are DIMMED.

*
*
*

The Guardian is speaking in an ancient Trill
language... the words are rhythmic, like a Gregorian
chant...

GUARDIAN

(chanting)

I'nora, ja'kala Dax... zhian'shee,
Lela tanus rem... Gon'dar, Jadzia
tor...

The Guardian reaches and places a hand to the small of
Dax's back, then to the back of Kira's head...

GUARDIAN

(chanting)

Jadzia, zhian'tara vok... Tu Dax,
zhian'tani ress... Zhian'par, Lela
garu'koj...

After a beat, an ENERGY DISCHARGE emanates from Dax's
belly, and in a quick flash, snakes across the
Guardian's body and into Kira's head...

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

Kira's body seems to deflate slightly, as if no one were in charge of it... she stops breathing... her head drops so that her chin nearly touches her chest...

The Guardian removes his hands from both women and takes a seat next to Dax... they turn to watch Kira... after a long beat, she takes a sharp breath, her body seems to fill with life again... she lifts her head, and the set of her jaw, the glint in her eyes, is somehow different from usual...

She and Dax regard each other for a long beat...

DAX

Kira...?

Kira breaks into a smile... and when she speaks, even the timbre of her voice is slightly different.

KIRA/LELA

No... Lela...

Off this bizarre moment we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

17 INT. GUEST QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

17

Dax and Kira/Lela regard each other... Lela has a calm about her, a kind of serenity... finally, she breaks into a gentle smile...

KIRA/LELA
You must be Dax's new host...

DAX
(nods)
I'm Jadzia...

KIRA/LELA
What a beautiful name...

The Guardian interrupts this moment, he doesn't seem to realize how magical it is for Dax... his manner is brisk and efficient...

GUARDIAN
I have a few questions for both of you... I need to make sure the memory transference is complete...

Kira/Lela seems somewhat amused by the Guardian's manner, as if she finds him odd but endearing.

KIRA/LELA
Go ahead...

GUARDIAN
What is the last thing you remember?

KIRA/LELA
Talking to Curzon at his zhian'tara...

The Guardian nods as if this is what he wanted to hear.

GUARDIAN
(to Dax)
Can you tell me the name of the person who supervised Lela when she was an Initiate?

Dax considers, seems perplexed that she doesn't remember.

DAX
No... I can't remember...

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

GUARDIAN

That's perfectly all right. It just means Lela's memories have been temporarily removed from your mind.

*

DAX

It's... a little disorienting... like part of me is suddenly missing.

Kira gives her a reassuring smile.

KIRA/LELA

Not missing...
(indicating her temple)
Right here...
(to Guardian)
And the name of my Initiate supervisor was Jobel...

GUARDIAN

Excellent. The transference seems to be complete... unless either of you has any questions, I'll leave you alone for a few hours...

*

*

KIRA/LELA

Thank you...

The Guardian stands and EXITS... as she watches him go, Kira/Lela stifles a smile the way we've seen Dax do, by tucking her lips back and widening her eyes a bit...

KIRA/LELA

Such odd fellows, these Guardians...

DAX

(smiles)

I know...

KIRA/LELA

It's understandable, I suppose... after all, they spend most of their time living underground --
(re: the cauldron)
-- tending to symbiont pools full of this stuff...

*

*

*

*

They share a smile. Kira/Lela leans in toward the cauldron...

*

KIRA/LELA

I love the way it smells don't you?

*

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

Kira/Lela looks around the room; curious as to where she might be, she stands and moves toward the window... as she makes the cross, she holds her hands clasped behind her back the way we've seen Dax do. *

KIRA/LELA

It looks like you ended up a long way from home, Jadzia...

Kira turns and sees that Dax is smiling...

KIRA/LELA

What is it...?

DAX

It's just... I sometimes hold my hands behind my back the same way you do...

KIRA/LELA

(smiles)

It's a habit I picked up when I was a Legislator... I was one of the first women to ever serve as a council member, and when I started out, I would speak with my hands -- lots of emphatic gesturing... I found out that some of my male colleagues were doing imitations of me, so I started doing this.

She puts her hands behind her back to demonstrate... Dax shakes her head in wonder...

DAX

I thought it was just an unconscious habit... I never realized why I did it... *

KIRA/LELA

That's the point of the zhian'tara... to discover these kinds of things about yourself... *

Dax can't quite get her mind around the strangeness of it all... Kira/Lela moves to get a PITCHER and pour more liquid into the cauldron. *

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (3)

17

DAX

This is all so strange... it's
like you really are Lela...

KIRA/LELA

In a sense I am. After all, what
is a person if not the sum of
their memories...?

Dax is struck by the truth of this... Kira smiles,
leans in to pour...

KIRA/LELA

I have a feeling these next few
days are going to be very
interesting for you...

18 CLOSE - THE CAULDRON

18

as the liquid pours.

19 WIDEN

19

to reveal that Dax is now with O'Brien, who's embodying
Tobin. She's pouring the liquid, then settles back
into her seat (which should be a different place from
where we last saw her). Tobin is a painfully shy
fellow, with an uncertain, nervous manner... he's
biting his nails...

DAX

Tobin, I don't think Chief O'Brien
is going to appreciate you biting
his nails...

He realizes what he's doing, stops himself.

O'BRIEN/TOBIN

Sorry... I guess I'm a little
nervous...

DAX

That's all right... I get that way
sometimes myself...

O'BRIEN/TOBIN

Now you know who you have to thank
for it... Sorry.

DAX

Will you please stop saying you're
sorry?

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

O'BRIEN/TOBIN
(nods)
Sorry.

He catches himself... an awkward silence...

DAX
I've been working on finishing
your proof of Fermat's last
theorem...

O'BRIEN/TOBIN
(excited)
You have?

DAX
It's the most original approach to
the proof since Wiles over three
hundred years ago...

O'BRIEN/TOBIN
(flattered)
Thanks...

*
*

DAX
(considers)
I guess I tend to look for
original approaches myself.
(smiles)
Maybe I have you to thank for
that, as well.

*
*

O'Brien manages a sheepish grin, then crosses toward
her...

O'BRIEN/TOBIN
The thing you've got to remember
when you're trying to normalize
the equations is --

In his excitement, he trips on the leg of the altar as
he passes it --

*

CUT TO:

20 LEETA

20

Landing on her feet after executing a perfect handstand/back bend. She's embodying Emony.

*

21 WIDEN

21

to include Dax, who applauds.

DAX

Very nice...

*

LEETA/EMONY

This is an excellent body you managed to get for me.

DAX

I'll be sure and pass that on...

LEETA/EMONY

I remember when I first got the Dax symbiont I was worried that it would affect my coordination in some way...

She executes a hand spring as she speaks...

DAX

And hurt your gymnastics career...

*

LEETA/EMONY

(nods)

As it turned out, being joined improved my concentration...

DAX

I found that as well.

LEETA/EMONY

You're a gymnast?

DAX

No... but I'm an expert in Klingon martial arts...

Though Dax can't see her face when she asks her next question, Leeta/Emony is smiling as if she knows what the answer will be.

LEETA/EMONY

Did you take it up before or after you were joined?

DAX

After.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

Leeta/Emony executes a (TECH MOVE).

LEETA/EMONY

(wry)

Why am I not surprised...?

Dax realizes what she means... her interest comes from Emony.

LEETA/EMONY

Show me some Klingon defense moves.

She playfully grabs Dax by the hand and starts to pull her to her feet --

*

22 CLOSE - DAX'S WRIST

22

as a hand tugs at it.

23 WIDEN TO REVEAL

23

Quark, who's embodying Audrid, pulling Dax over and getting her to sit on one of the benches. He's holding a hair brush in his free hand. His voice and manner are more feminine than usual...

QUARK/AUDRID

Sit right here and I'll tell you all about it.

As he talks, he starts brushing Dax's hair out like a girlfriend might.

QUARK/AUDRID

The day I was named head of the Symbiosis Commission was one of the happiest of my life... right behind the day I gave birth to my first child. Are you a mother, Jadzia...?

DAX

No...

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (1)

23

QUARK/AUDRID

Well I hope will be someday...
there's nothing quite like holding
a baby to your breast and nursing
it...

Quark's features falter a little, as if somewhere
inside he's hearing this and can't take it anymore...
he decides to assert himself, and "Audrid" touches a
hand to her temple as if disoriented...

QUARK/AUDRID

The entity who lent me this body
wishes to speak...

When Quark continues, he's unmistakably Quark again...
and he's not happy...

QUARK

How much longer am I going to have
to do this?

Dax tries to minimize it.

DAX

Another hour at most...

Dax reaches into a nearby BOWL and pops a small nut in
her mouth... *

DAX

The sooner we get back to it the
sooner it'll be over.

QUARK

Just remember, not a word about
this to anyone...

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED: (3) 23

DAX
I promise...

Dax reaches for another nut... *

24 CLOSE - BOWL 24

as a hand reaches to take a handful...

25 WIDEN TO REVEAL 25

Bashir as he pops it in his mouth. He's embodying Torias, and Dax is sitting nearby (in a different position than we last saw her).

DAX
(lightly)
Maybe you should go easy on those,
Torias... Julian told me the other
day that he's started watching
what he eats...

BASHIR/TORIAS
(dismissing this)
Tell your friend he should live a
little... life's too short to
deprive yourself of the simple
pleasures...
(with irony)
I should know...

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

DAX

You didn't exactly deprive
yourself.

BASHIR/TORIAS

(wry)

No, but my life was too short.

DAX

The accident...

BASHIR/TORIAS

(nods)

Still, I'm lucky... I continue to
exist as part of you. Just like
Jadzia will go on existing when
the symbiont is passed to a new
host.

*
*
*
*

A thoughtful beat...

BASHIR/TORIAS

(continuing)

We're part of something bigger
than any one of us... I feel very
lucky to have been chosen...

*
*
*

Dax's face falters a little, as if Torias has touched
a nerve...

DAX

So do I...

The moment is interrupted when the door CHIMES...

BASHIR/TORIAS

Come in...

The door OPENS and the Guardian ENTERS...

GUARDIAN

It's late... I think it's time we
returned Doctor Bashir's body to
him...

Dax and Bashir/Torias exchange a long look...

DAX

It was nice meeting you...

They share a smile over this new twist to a familiar
phrase... off this moment...

26 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) 26
Re-establishing.

27 INT. SECURITY OFFICE 27
as Sisko ENTERS and nods to Odo, who's sitting at his desk.

SISKO
I'm ready...

Odo regards him with a somber expression for a beat...

ODO
Are you sure about this,
Commander?

SISKO
Don't worry, Odo. Joran's not
going to be able to hurt anyone
from inside a holding cell.

ODO
There's just one problem... you're
going to be in there with him...

Sisko holds his look for a beat, then heads toward the door that leads to the holding area... Odo watches for a beat, then stands and follows...

28 INT. HOLDING AREA (OPTICAL) 28

The Guardian is standing between Dax and Sisko, who are seated inside one of the holding cells. The Guardian has just finished ~~transferring~~ Joran's memories to Sisko, who's not breathing, his head slumped onto his chest. Odo stands outside, watching. The Guardian gestures to Dax, and they both EXIT the cell.

GUARDIAN
(to Odo)
Activate the forcefield...

Odo works a wall panel, and the forcefield FRITZES ON. As they watch, Sisko suddenly draws a breath... after a beat, he lifts his head... he sees Dax looking in at him, and his lips curl into a small smile...

DAX
Joran...?

When he speaks it is softly, almost a whisper...

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

SISKO/JORAN
Hello, Jadzia...

As his eyes bore into her we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

29 INT. HOLDING AREA - MOMENTS LATER (OPTICAL)

29

The Guardian turns to Odo, gestures that they should leave Dax and "Joran" alone.

ODO
(to Dax)
If you need me, I'll be right
outside...

GUARDIAN
As will I...

Dax nods... Odo and the Guardian EXIT. Sisko/Joran ignores them, never lets his attention wander from Dax... his voice is gentle, calming...

SISKO/JORAN
It's good to see you again,
Jadzia...

He takes a half step closer.

SISKO/JORAN
Tell me... have you been
practicing your music?

DAX
Yes... when I have the time...

SISKO/JORAN
Good... do you think of me when
you play?

Though it creeps her out to admit it, she does...

DAX
Sometimes.

Sisko/Joran smiles at the thought, he's pleased to hear it.

SISKO/JORAN
I'm glad.

He takes a few steps toward the forcefield... Dax has to fight the urge to step back, keep the distance between them.

SISKO/JORAN
How has your zhian'tara gone so
far...?

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

DAX

It's been... very illuminating.

SISKO/JORAN

You're lucky... they took the
symbiont from me before I had the
chance to have my zhian'tara...

*

*

There's a resentment in Joran as he says this... but he
composes himself, continues in his calm manner...

SISKO/JORAN

What do you think of your previous
hosts...? I'm sure they're an
impressive group...

DAX

Yes... they are...

Sisko/Joran steps closer... he's now just a few feet
away from her...

SISKO/JORAN

You're a very pretty girl,
Jadzia... very pretty...

Dax takes the compliment in without comment...
Sisko/Joran's voice suddenly goes cold...

SISKO/JORAN

But unfortunately that's all you
are... compared to Lela, Torias or
myself, you're nothing. A
pretender. You must realize that
by now.

DAX

You don't know anything about
me...

SISKO/JORAN

Only what I can see. A little
girl who's not worthy of the noble
creature nestled inside her...
you're overwhelmed by it... you're
in over your head.

Though Dax tries not to show it, his words cut deep.
Sisko/Joran let's out a short, bitter laugh...

SISKO/JORAN

And they said choosing me for
joining was a mistake.

He softens again... let's his voice become gentle,
soothing...

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (2)

29

SISKO/JORAN

There's only one hope for you,
Jadzia... and that's me... my
strength is within you... you
don't have to be afraid of it...

DAX

I'm not.

SISKO/JORAN

Then use it... let me show you how
to use it...

(a whisper)

Lower the forcefield...

Their eyes lock...

SISKO/JORAN

Lower it, and you'll never be
afraid of anything ever again...

Dax holds his look, after a beat...

DAX

No...

His eyes grow cold... he reaches a hand out and places
it into the plane of the forcefield so that it FRITZES
ON.

Despite the obvious pain this causes him, he reaches
and places another hand into the forcefield.

DAX

Stop it, you're hurting him...

"Joran" just smiles...

DAX

Benjamin!

"Joran" bashes his head into the forcefield...

DAX

Benjamin, take control!

Sisko stops himself, pulls back from the forcefield so
it FRITZES OFF...

SISKO

I think we've had enough of Joran
for now...

Relieved, Dax works the controls and lowers the
forcefield...

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED: (3)

29

DAX
(moving to him)
Are you all right...?

Sisko nods that he is... but then suddenly he grabs her
and puts his hands around her neck -- he's still
"Joran."

SISKO/JORAN
(smiling)
Surprise...

He starts to choke her, but Dax suddenly strikes back
and expertly extricates herself...

He comes back at her... but Dax is ready for him, drops
him with a few quick Klingon style blows... Sisko/Joran
collapses onto the floor... he sits up, puts a hand to
his head. Dax faces him, ready for anything... but
Sisko shakes his head, holds up a hand...

SISKO
It's all right, old man... it's
me...

A look between them... she knows it's really Sisko...

SISKO
Thanks...

DAX
For what?

SISKO
(wry)
For not breaking any bones...

Sisko smiles... after a beat, she returns it... off
this moment...

30 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL)

30

Re-establishing.

*

31
thru
32

OMITTED

31
thru
32

*

33 INT. QUARK'S

33

Quark is trying to balance his books on a couple of PADDs while a very nervous looking Rom paces back and forth, glancing up at the holosuites every now and then. SUPERNUMERARIES as needed. Finally Quark can't take it anymore.

QUARK

Will you stop that! I'm trying to do the books.

ROM

I can't help it... my son's future is being decided at this very minute...

QUARK

Well pacing around like some Alvanian cave sloth isn't going to help him.

Rom stops pacing and Quark gets back to work. After a beat, Rom reaches under the bar and pulls a BOX out. He opens it to peek at what's inside... Quark glances up and sees.

QUARK

What's that?

ROM

(holding it up proudly)
A Cadet's uniform... I got it for Nog...

Quark scowls when he sees it...

ROM

I had Garak make it to order. It cost five strips of latinum.

QUARK

You wasted your money, he's not going to need it.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

ROM
(wary)
Why not?

Quark seems to be caught flat-footed for a beat,
then...

QUARK
(patiently)
Because... he'll be issued a
uniform if and when he gets into
the Academy.

*

Rom didn't realize this... makes the best of it...

ROM
Well... now he'll have two...

Quark rolls his eyes... Rom gets back to his worried
pacing... off Quark's face as he looks up at the
holosuites with a thoughtful expression...

34 INT. QUARK'S - UPPER LEVEL

34

where Sisko and Dax are talking over coffee. She is
thoughtful, subdued...

DAX
I keep thinking about Joran...

SISKO
(nods)
I heard what he said to you...

DAX
I can't seem to get it out of my
head...

Sisko thinks he has a line on what she means... he
leans forward, puts it to her gently...

SISKO
Jadzia... did you put off having
your zhian'tara because you were
afraid that you wouldn't measure
up to the other hosts...?

Dax looks at him... considers for a long moment...

DAX
I don't know... maybe I did...

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

SISKO

Now that it's almost over, I hope
you realize you were wrong...

DAX

I'm not so sure I was...

SISKO

I don't understand how you can say
that. You were chosen for joining
because you deserved it, just as
much as any of the others...

DAX

If that's true, then why did
Curzon wash me out of the Initiate
program?

SISKO

I don't know. You tell me.

DAX

I've always believed it was
because he wanted to challenge
me... so that I'd reapply and try
harder... but now I'm not so sure.

SISKO

Why not? That's exactly what you
did.

DAX

Maybe Curzon just didn't think I
was good enough.

Sisko tries to reassure her.

*

SISKO

I find that hard to believe. But
if that's what you're afraid of,
why don't you ask him about it?

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

DAX

I will... but what happens if he
tells me something I don't want to
hear...?

They regard each other for a long moment...

DAX

I have to go...

He nods, and Dax EXITS... off Sisko's thoughtful
features...

35 INT. GUEST QUARTERS (OPTICAL)

35

where the Guardian is performing the zhian'tara with
Dax and Odo... he has one hand on the small of Dax's
back, one at the back of Odo's head... he's just
finishing up the ritual chant...

GUARDIAN

Dax, zhian'tani ress... Zhian'par,
Odo garu'koj...

After a beat, the ENERGY DISCHARGE forms in Jadzia's
belly (or the small of her back)... but a moment later,
it dissipates without going anywhere... The Guardian
seems frustrated, as if he's been at this a while now.
Odo whispers to Dax...

ODO

(whispers)

It's not working... I'm starting
to think you may have to get
someone else...

DAX

No...

The Guardian gently lowers their heads again, repeats
the final words of the chant, perhaps a bit more
emphatically this time...

GUARDIAN

Jadzia, zhian'tara vok... Tu Dax,
zhian'tani ress... Zhian'par, Odo
garu'koj...

This time the ENERGY DISCHARGE forms and shoots through
the Guardian to Odo... as soon as this happens Odo
unexpectedly MORPHS...

His hair changes... it's black, and no longer combed
back quite so severely.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

Trill spots have appeared along the sides of his face and neck...

When Odo lifts his head, we see that his features have changed... although they're not fully formed, they're definitely more distinctive than before, more sharply defined...

As Dax and the Guardian react to his transformation we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

36 INT. SISKO'S QUARTERS

36

Jake is at the table doing some homework as Sisko ENTERS from the other room.

SISKO

I'm going to my office for a while...

Before Jake can reply, the door CHIMES. Sisko doesn't even have a chance to say anything before Odo/Curzon strides in... When he speaks, it is with Odo's rumbling voice, but Curzon's mirth and lightness of heart...

ODO/CURZON

Benjamin!

Sisko takes in this strange sight...

*

SISKO

Curzon...?

ODO/CURZON

(smiling)

Don't tell me...

(showing off his profile)

The nose gave me away...

Sisko wants to share the joke, but he has too many questions...

ODO/CURZON

What's the matter... aren't you happy to see me?

SISKO

Of course... but... where's Jadzia...?

ODO/CURZON

It's all right... I told her I wanted to come see you, and that we'd meet at Quark's later...

(sly)

I'm going to give that little toad the scare of his life...

SISKO

Now you sound like Odo...

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

ODO/CURZON

I am Odo...

SISKO

I don't understand... I thought
you were Curzon.

ODO/CURZON

I'm both... the Guardian thinks it
has something to do with my shape-
shifting nature... it's as if Odo
and Curzon have been... joined.
It's proving to be an interesting
experience for both of us. In any
case, the Guardian says it's
nothing to worry about.

(beat)

I like the beard, by the way...

SISKO

Yeah...?

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: (2)

36

ODO/CURZON
Absolutely...

JAKE
I'm thinking of growing one,
too...

ODO/CURZON
(studying his chin)
Good luck...

They share a smile...

ODO/CURZON
So... when is Kasidy Yates coming
back?

Jake gives Sisko a look that seconds Odo/Curzon's
question...

SISKO
Not you, too...

ODO/CURZON
She's a fine looking woman, Ben.
Kind of reminds me of that girl
you took up with on Pelios
Station... the one who could --

SISKO
(interrupting)
Why don't we go join Jadzia in
Quark's and let Jake finish his
homework?

Sisko gives Odo/Curzon a meaningful look, then starts
for the door. *

ODO/CURZON
(a wink to Jake, as he
EXITS)
I'll tell you all about it
later...

Off Jake's amused face as he watches them go...

37 INT. QUARK'S (OPTICAL)

37

Quark is working behind the bar, his back to the
customers. SUPERNUMERARIES as needed. Sisko and
Odo/Curzon ENTER, and with a mischievous grin back at
Sisko, Odo/Curzon indicates they should go over to give
Quark a hard time. He composes a gruff face, then
clears his throat.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

Quark turns, reacts to the change in Odo...

QUARK

Odo, what happened to your face?

ODO/CURZON

(all Odo)

Never mind my face, Quark.

He leans over the bar, grabs Quark, and plants a big
kiss on his forehead... Quark is too stunned to
resist...

*

ODO/CURZON

(smiles)

Did I ever mention that you're a
magnificent scoundrel...

(beat)

Two Tronya's please, very cold...

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (2)

37

QUARK

(dazed)

Right away...

He turns away like a somnambulist to get the drinks...
Odo/Curzon turns to Sisko and they share a smile...

SISKO

It's going to take Quark a long
time to get over that...

Just then Dax ENTERS from the Promenade...

ODO/CURZON

(waving her over)

Jadzia!

Dax approaches them...

DAX

I see the two of you are having a
good time...

ODO/CURZON

As good a time as two gentlemen
can have without the company of a
lady... please, join us...

He gestures to one of the bar stools... Dax accepts the
gesture, takes a seat. Just then, we see Quark
approach behind them with two orange-colored DRINKS. *

ODO/CURZON

Excuse me while I slip into
something more appropriate...

And with that, Odo/Curzon MORPHS himself a new
outfit... something a little more colorful... Sisko and
Dax are momentarily taken aback. In the background,
Quark is absolutely stunned, sets the drinks down
without a word...

ODO/CURZON

(grins)

I love being a Changeling... *

They all share a smile... Sisko glances at Dax, even
though he'd love spend time with "Curzon," he decides
that maybe he should leave them alone to talk...

SISKO

Well... if you two don't mind, I
think I'll be pushing off...

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (3)

37

ODO/CURZON
Don't go, Benjamin.

SISKO
I need to finish evaluating Nog's
test results. He's waiting to
hear how he did.

Odo/Curzon acknowledges... Sisko's about to cross away
when he realizes that this will probably be it as far
as spending time with "Curzon" in this way.

SISKO
Thanks for coming by, old man...
it was good to see you...

They share a warm look... then Sisko crosses away...
Odo/Curzon watches him go, his features thoughtful...

ODO/CURZON
There goes the best friend I ever
had...

Dax acknowledges with sentiment with a nod... they
regard each other for a beat...

ODO/CURZON
So... have you been enjoying your
zhian'tara?

DAX
For the most part.

ODO/CURZON
What about that Tobin, eh? Did he
mention that I got him drunk for
the first time during my
zhian'tara?

DAX
(smiles)
No... but I can see why you did
it...

They fall silent for a beat...

DAX
Curzon... there's something I want
to talk to you about.

ODO/CURZON
Oh?

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED: (4)

37

DAX

Do you remember when I was an
Initiate...?

ODO/CURZON

(cutting her off)

Do you see that Ferengi over
there...?

He indicates a flashily-dressed Ferengi by the Tongo
table...

ODO/CURZON

A bulletin came in on him last
week. He's a Tongo hustler... I'd
love to clean him out...

(standing)

We should get a game going.

*

He's up and off before she can even react... she has no
choice but to follow...

*

*

38 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL)

38

Re-establishing.

39 INT. QUARK'S

39

The bar is closed, only the Tongo players remain,
including Dax, Odo/Curzon, and the four Ferengi
players. Rom is seated with Nog at a table... the boy
looks positively dejected...

NOG

I just don't understand how I
could have failed, Father...

Rom does his best to comfort his son...

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

ROM

You've always been so good with
spatial orientation...

(with genuine pride)

Remember the time we re-did the
floors, and you managed to stack
all the chairs so they fit behind
the bar...?

This isn't what Nog needs to hear right now.

NOG

Now I won't qualify to take the
Academy entrance exam... my
Starfleet career is over before it
even started.

*
*
*
*

QUARK (O.C.)

He's right, you know...

40 WIDEN TO INCLUDE QUARK

40

standing nearby. He looks at his nephew with great
sympathy, as if he genuinely feels for him.

QUARK

And it isn't fair. Starfleet has
no idea who it's passing up...

*

Rom looks at his brother, surprised by his apparent
sympathy. Quark puts a comforting hand to Nog's
shoulder.

QUARK

You would've made a good officer,
Nog...

Nog looks up at his uncle, grateful for his unexpected
show of support.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

QUARK
I want you to know something...
there'll always be a place for you
here at Quark's.

And with that, he moves off... Nog stands, casts a
weary glance at the dirty tables, and dejectedly gets
to work... off Rom's face as he watches his brother
with mounting suspicion...

*
*

41 NEW ANGLE

41

as Quark approaches the Tongo table, where Odo/Curzon
is raking a pile of chips away from the furious looking
Ferengi hustler.

*

ODO/CURZON
Sorry, Lonzo...

QUARK
Excuse me, folks... but we've been
closed for over an hour now. I
asked you nicely before, but if
you don't leave, I'm going to have
to call security.

ODO/CURZON
I am security...

Quark's frowns...

DAX
Don't worry, Quark... we're
going...

Off Quark's relief...

42 INT. SECURITY OFFICE

42

where Odo/Curzon is showing Dax a BOTTLE he just pulled
out of storage...

ODO/CURZON
I ~~confiscated~~ this from a Yridian
smuggler...

He opens the bottle...

DAX
Don't you need it for evidence?

He waves this off, pours them both a glass... Dax
steels herself to ask her question again...

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

DAX

I still want to talk to you about
what happened when I was an
Initiate.

ODO/CURZON

I know you do... what did you want
to ask me...?

Curzon knows this is important to her, and here we see
a different side of him... older, wiser, kinder...

DAX

Why didn't you object when you
heard I'd been re-instated into
the program?

ODO/CURZON

I don't know, Jadzia... maybe I
decided I'd been too hard on
you...

*

DAX

It was your job to be hard on
Initiates.

ODO/CURZON

Yes, but...

(reluctant)

The truth is... I felt sorry for
you...

Dax reacts, and Curzon realizes immediately that he
shouldn't have told her...

ODO/CURZON

You wanted to be joined so
badly... you were so young... so
lovely...

He can see from her face that he's only making things
worse...

*

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

DAX

(more to herself)

I guess I've always had the nagging feeling that I didn't have your complete confidence. I tried to put it aside... but now it turns out I was right... you never thought I was good enough to be a host.

ODO/CURZON

Whatever I may have thought doesn't matter. You are a host... isn't that enough?

DAX

No, it isn't. I feel like I don't have your respect. And I'm afraid that when your memories are restored to me, I'm going to feel like I don't respect myself.

Odo/Curzon comes out from behind the desk, regards her kindly. His attitude is almost paternal now...

ODO/CURZON

(gently)

In that case you'll be happy to know that I've come to a decision that's going to benefit both of us.

DAX

What do you mean?

ODO/CURZON

I've decided to stay where I am... in this body...

Dax reacts --

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED: (3)

42

ODO/CURZON

And I'm not just speaking as
Curzon... this is Odo's decision,
as well. We like what we've
become... and neither of us wants
to go back to the way things
were...

*

Off Dax's stunned reaction we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

43 INT. COMMANDER'S OFFICE

43

where Sisko, Dax, and the Guardian are talking about Dax's situation. Dax seems lost, rudderless, like a part of her is missing...

GUARDIAN

There's no way to remove Curzon's memories from Odo without his cooperation. He has to give them up willingly.

SISKO

What'll happen to Jadzia if we can't persuade him to?

GUARDIAN

It'll take some time for her to adjust to the new balance... but she'll be fine.

SISKO

(to Dax)

Do you want me to talk to Curzon? I know him better than anyone. I might be able to convince him to cooperate.

Dax seems uncertain, she can't decide...

DAX

I don't think so... I'm not sure I want to do anything...

SISKO

(surprised)

What do you mean?

DAX

I mean I'm all right... and Curzon and Odo are obviously well suited to each other. Maybe this is for the best.

Sisko looks concerned about this attitude of hers...

SISKO

I'd like to speak to Jadzia alone for a moment...

The Guardian nods, then EXITS... Sisko moves around the desk, gently probes her position.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

SISKO

You once told me that Curzon
intimidated you...

(a beat)

Something tells me he still
does...

*
*
*

DAX

Maybe you're right. Maybe that's
why it's hard for me to challenge
his decisions.

*

SISKO

Let me tell you something about
Curzon. He was my friend, he was
my confidant. And in a way, he
was my teacher, as well.

(beat)

But he could also be manipulative,
selfish and arrogant. Most people
let him get away with it because
he was so charming. Sometimes I
let him get away with it. But
every once and a while he'd push
me too far and I'd have to stand
up to him, tell him he crossed the
line.

DAX

And how would he react?

SISKO

Sometimes he'd just laugh and
admit it, sometimes he'd get
furious. But either way he'd back
off, because deep down he knew he
was wrong.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

SISKO (Cont'd)

(beat)

And he's wrong now. He's being selfish... and he's manipulated you into going along with what he wants. Now you can either let him get away with it, or you can confront him. It's up to you.

*
*
*

Off Dax's features as she struggles with this...

44 INT. HABITAT RING - CORRIDOR

44

as Quark makes his way towards his quarters. Suddenly he's waylaid by a very determined looking Rom, who shoves an ISOLINEAR ROD into his face. He's furious, and Quark is taken aback.

ROM

I know what you did.

Quark has to step back from his vehemence, and Rom stays on him... we've never seen him this mad.

QUARK

Take it easy... what's wrong with you...

ROM

You know what's wrong. You reconfigured the holosuite so that Nog would fail the spatial orientation test...

Quark is caught flat-footed... tries to defend what he did...

QUARK

Rom, I did it for his own good. I couldn't just stand by and watch my nephew throw his life away.

ROM

You had no right to interfere. I've already told Commander Sisko what you did and he's going to let Nog retake the test.

QUARK

(shocked)

You what?

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

ROM

You heard me. And if you ever do anything to hurt Nog again, I'll burn the bar to the ground.

QUARK

You wouldn't dare.

ROM

Yes, I would. My son's happiness is more important to me than anything, even latinum. Remember that... Brother.

He storms off, leaving Quark stunned and shaken...

45 INT. HABITAT RING - CORRIDOR

45

as Dax walks up to the door to Odo's quarters. She takes a breath, steels herself... then presses the door bell.

46 INT. ODO'S QUARTERS

46

as the door OPENS to reveal Dax in the doorway... Odo/Curzon is just sliding down off the "jungle gym." He's ebullient, full of life.

ODO/CURZON

Jadzia...! Good to see you. I was just... oozing around the room. You have no idea what a liberating experience it is to be in a liquid state...

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

Dax is not in the mood for light banter...

DAX

We need to talk.

He regards her with a little more gravity...

ODO/CURZON

All right... What is it you want to talk about?

DAX

I want my memories back.

ODO/CURZON

I'm sorry. I realize this is difficult for you, but you'll get over it. Trust me, it's better this way.

DAX

For you, maybe. You and Odo. You're both living out a life you never could have had otherwise. But it's my life you're living... those should be my memories.

ODO/CURZON

Not any more... and maybe they never should've been...

DAX

That's where you're wrong. I earned the right to be joined. I'm the only person in our planet's history who was ever readmitted to the Initiate program after being washed out.

ODO/CURZON

The only reason you got back in is because I felt sorry for you...

DAX

Curzon Dax was famous for rejecting Initiates. Why feel sorry for me?

Odo/Curzon rears himself up and tries to intimidate her into silence...

ODO/CURZON

Don't take that tone of voice with me, little girl.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (2)

46

But Dax stands her ground...

DAX

You can't intimidate me, Curzon...
I'm not a little girl anymore.

He looks at her for a long moment, sees the steel in her eyes... and knows she's not going to let this go..

ODO/CURZON

(quiet)

No... I don't suppose you are...
and the truth is you weren't a
little girl back when you were an
Initiate. You were a beautiful
young woman... very beautiful...

Odo/Curzon moves away... he suddenly looks wearier than we've ever seen him... It takes a moment for Dax to realize the implication...

DAX

You... were in love with me...

This is difficult, but he's determined to make her understand...

ODO/CURZON

At first I thought it was just an
old man's passing infatuation...
After all, I'd always had an eye
for the ladies... but then as we
spent more time together, I
started to realize that it was
something more...

Dax tries to make sense of what he's telling her...

DAX

Then... why were you so hard on
me?

ODO/CURZON

I couldn't let you know the truth.
You were an Initiate, I was your
supervisor...

He trails off, doesn't complete his thought...

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (3)

46

DAX

So you washed me out of the
program...

Curzon sits down heavily... a look of defeat on his
face...

ODO/CURZON

Later I realized that I'd robbed
you of something you'd wanted all
your life... I felt so guilty I
nearly retired from the Symbiosis
Commission...

DAX

So when I reapplied to the
program, you didn't object...

ODO/CURZON

The truth is I was grateful that
you'd reapplied... it let me off
the hook...

A long beat as Dax absorbs all this...

ODO/CURZON

So now that you know... you can
see why it's best for both of us
that I stay here, in this body...

DAX

(disagreeing)

Why? Because you loved me...?

Odo/Curzon makes an anguished admission...

ODO/CURZON

Because I still love you...

He turns away... Dax's features soften... she moves to
him...

DAX

Curzon, there's no shame in
that...

ODO/CURZON

Yes, there is... and if we're
joined, you'll feel it, too.

DAX

No... I won't. Because I love
you... you're part of me, and I
want you back...

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (4)

46 *

He looks up, sees in her eyes that she means it...

*

DAX

*

That way, Jadzia and Curzon can be
together, the way they should
be... through Dax...

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (5) 46

She holds out her hand... a moment, then he takes it...
off their reconciliation...

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

Re-establishing.

48 INT. QUARK'S 48

Kira, Sisko and Jake are at a table talking while in
the background, Bashir and O'Brien play a game of
darts. Leeta is at the Dabo table, Quark is behind the
bar, SUPERNUMERARIES as needed. *

Rom rushes in from the Promenade and announces to the
room:

ROM

He's coming, he's coming.

A beat later, Nog ENTERS from the Promenade wearing the
Cadet uniform his dad gave him. Rom rushes to his side
and pulls him into the room.

ROM

Ladies and Gentlemen, I'd like to
introduce Starfleet's future... *

(with boundless pride)

My son Nog.

Applause and cheers all around... except of course,
from Quark, who shakes his head in dismay... Nog
beams... both embarrassed and pleased by the attention.
Our people make their way over to him...

SISKO

Congratulations...

NOG

Thank you, sir...

KIRA

(overlapping)

We're proud of you...

JAKE

(overlapping)

Way to go. *

LEETA *

(re: uniform)

Looks good on you... *

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

SISKO

But I'm afraid you jumped the gun
putting on that uniform...

Nog looks around to make sure Rom isn't within earshot.

NOG

I know I haven't earned the right
to wear it yet... but my Father
got it for me...

SISKO

Hopefully, you'll put it on again
next year. *

JAKE

(smiles)

When you ace the Academy entrance
exam.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED: (2)

48

Nog smiles and moves off toward the bar... O'Brien and Bashir watch for a beat, then a troubled expression crosses O'Brien's features...

BASHIR
Something wrong, Chief?

O'BRIEN
It just occurred to me... once
that kid gets out of the Academy,
I'm going to have to start calling
him "sir."

They share a smile...

49 NEW ANGLE

49

on Nog as he takes a seat at the bar. After a beat,
Quark approaches him... he's ready to give the boy his
due.

QUARK
What can I get you, Nog?

Nog breaks into a smile at being treated like this.

NOG
A root beer...
(off Quark's blank
expression)
It's an Earth drink... something
they serve at the Academy...

Quark nods and moves off toward the Replicator...

QUARK
(grumbling to himself)
Root beer... This is the end of
Ferengi civilization...

*

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

Nog sits back, savoring the moment... CAMERA TILTS up to find Dax sitting on the second level, looking down at Nog with a smile on her face... After a beat, Odo, who is now his normal self, approaches her...

ODO

May I join you, Lieutenant...?

DAX

Of course...

Odo sits, takes a moment... he seems embarrassed...

ODO

I just wanted to apologize for my behavior while I was joined with Curzon...

DAX

There's no need to apologize. In a way I'm glad it happened... It forced me to deal with some things about myself I'd never really faced.

*
*
*
*
*

Odo takes this in...

DAX

(continuing)

Besides, you've given me a very special gift...

*

ODO

Oh?

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: (2)

49

DAX

You see... now I have Curzon's
memories of what it felt like to
be a changeling... I never
realized how much joy it gives
you...

Odo takes this in, pleased that they can share this...

ODO

And I never realized how much joy
you humanoids take in things like
eating and drinking... or staying
up all night playing Tongo.

Dax smiles at the thought...

ODO

Frankly, I don't see how Curzon
ever managed to get any work done.

DAX

He always seemed to, somehow...

ODO

(with admiration)
He must've been a remarkable
man...

Dax smiles...

DAX

Yes... he is...

Off the moment between them...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END