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2/15/91

R. Winter

Star Trek VI/Script

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to help us deliver a fresh movie to our dedicated audience.

Please help us maintain the secrecy of our project. Thank you for your help and cooperation.

/rrb

.....

1 1 STARFIELD

VFX VFX

Credits OVER serene space when SUDDENLY...

an enormous EXPLOSION, sending debris FLYING at WARP velocities...

2 2 OMITTED

VFX VFX

3 3 CU A TEACUP

WIDEN TO REVEAL

INT. BRIDGE, USS EXCELSIOR

The polyglot CREW is busy.

Seated in the CAPTAIN'S CHAIR, a familiar face: SULU. He has his own command and is drinking a CUP of tea.

The SCIENCE OFFICER stands next to him, conferring, handing him a datacount. Sulu muses over the contents.

SULU  
According to this we've completed our exploration of the entire sector.

SCIENCE OFFICER  
Fifty-four planets - and their gaseous atmospheric anomalies. Our

sensing and analytic equipment  
worked well.

SULU

Then it's time we were heading  
home. Three years is...

The ship starts to TREMBLE.

4 ANGLE ON SULU'S TEA CUP

4

shaking in its saucer... Sulu and the CREW look at  
each other as the SHAKING increases. The TEACUP  
SMASHES.

SCIENCE OFFICER

I have an energy wave from 240  
degrees mark six port --

SULU

Visual!

4 ON THE SCREEN

4

VFX

VFX

an ENORMOUS GASEOUS WAVE, a subspace shock front.

SULU

(continuing)

My God. SHIELDS.

5 EXT. THE GALAXY

5

VFX

VFX

Meteors and asteroids SMASHING PAST. Burning chunks  
fly by at WARP speeds. EXCELSIOR reels.

6 INT. USS EXCELSIOR BRIDGE

6

The ship rolls, throwing everyone off balance.

SULU

What the Hell is going on?

The crew jumps to. Computers light up. Information  
flies across screens and monitors. The ship is BATTERED  
like a fighter's punching bag with shocks and jolts and  
tremors.

7 INT. CREW'S QUARTERS, GALLEY CORRIDORS, ETC.

7

Sleeping members are thrown from their berths. The CLAXON alarm sounds pervasively...

CREW etc.  
What the -- Look out --  
stations -- etc.

8 8 INT. EXCELSIOR BRIDGE

LOJUR  
Captain, she's not answering her  
helm --

SULU  
Starboard thrusters. Turn her into  
the wave!

9 9 INT. EXCELSIOR ENGINE ROOM

Chaos. Valves hiss PURPLE. Crew running, knocked  
about.

ENGINEER  
Engine room. What's going on up --

10 10 INT. EXCELSIOR BRIDGE

SULU  
Quarter impulse power!

EXCELSIOR has been knocked about and everyone on the  
bridge is holding on or sliding around. She settles  
and one by one her CREW resume their stations.

SULU  
Damage report.

VOICE  
Seems to be in one piece, Captain.  
We're checking all systems...

10 10 THE SCREEN

VFXA  
VFXA

shows Excelsior getting bumped about by the final  
fragments drifting past, bouncing off the shields.

SULU  
(to Science Officer)  
Don't tell me that was any meteor  
shower.

SCIENCE OFFICER

(over his console)

Negative. The subspace shockwave originated at bearing three-two-three, mark seven-five, the location is...

(turns to Sulu)

Praxis. A Klingon moon. Barren of indigenous life forms but -

SULU

Essential as a resource. Praxis is their key energy production facility.

(thinks)

Send to Klingon High Command:  
"This is Excelsior, a Federation Starship traveling through Beta Quadrant. We have monitored a large explosion in your sector. Do you require assistance?"

COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER

Aye, sir.

SULU

Mr. Valtane, any more data?

SCIENCE OFFICER

I have confirmed the location, sir, but...

SULU

What is it?

SCIENCE OFFICER

... I cannot confirm the existence of Praxis.

Sulu reacts, goes over to the science console and looks at the screen. Nothing there.

SULU

Praxis?

SCIENCE OFFICER

What's left of it.

COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER

Captain, I'm getting a message from Klingon High Command.

SULU

Onscreen.

11 11 ON SCREEN:

a snowy picture of a WILD-EYED KLINGON OFFICER.

OFFICER  
This is an emergency! We have  
suffered -

He looks around, the GROUND is shaking under him; as  
Sulu watches, the pictures collapse, then comes on  
again, with a different face.

KERLA  
This is Brigadier Kerla, speaking  
for the High Command.  
There has been an incident on  
Praxis. However everything is  
under control. We have no need for  
assistance. Obey treaty  
stipulations and remain outside the  
Neutral Zone. Transmission ends  
now.

12 12 The screen goes black. Sulu looks incredulous.

SULU  
An INCIDENT?

COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER  
Do we report this, sir?

SULU  
Are you kidding?  
(swivels to the  
communications officer)  
Send to Starfleet Command...

13 13 EXT. SPACE

VFX  
VFX  
Excelsior warps off into the galaxy.

14 14 OMITTED

14 THRU  
THRU  
22  
22

22A 22A CU STARFLEET SHIELD

22A  
Kirk walks into shot.

KIRK  
What are we doing here?

WIDEN TO REVEAL

23 INT. STARFLEET BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

The room fills with BEMEDALED BRASS, Kirk's CREW among them - the only starship complement in the room. They can't help looking at each other, questioning. They are in uniforms.

BONES  
Search me. Anybody know how come we made the A list?

UHURA  
My shore leave was just cancelled.  
(reacting)  
Isn't this just for top brass?

CHEKOV  
Where is Mr. Sulu?

KIRK  
Captain Sulu... on assignment...  
anyone seen Spock?

A door opens and STARFLEET ADMIRAL DONALD, austere and impressive, enters and gaveling the meeting to order.

ADMIRAL DONALD  
This briefing is classified. There will be no recording devices.  
Ladies and Gentlemen, the C-in-C.

All rise as the STARFLEET COMMANDER IN CHIEF enters with a briefcase and pulls materials from it.

CinC  
As you were. I'll make this as simple as I possibly can. The Klingon empire has roughly 50 years of life left to it.

They look at each other in disbelief.

CinC  
(continuing)  
For full details, I am turning this briefing over to our Special Federation Envoy.

He makes a sign and another door opens. Spock walks to the podium. Kirk and company are astounded.

SPOCK

Good morning.

VFX OMITTED

VFX

SPOCK

(continuing)

Two months ago a Federation Starship monitored an explosion on the Klingon moon Praxis. We believe it was caused by over mining and insufficient safety precautions. The moon's decimation means an almost eighty percent loss of available energy and a deadly pollution of their ozone. Due to their large military expenditures, the Klingon economy is in a very weakened condition. They do not have sufficient resources to manufacture air shelters in large enough quantities to sustain anything like their current population. Last month - at the behest of the, uh, Vulcan Ambassador - I opened a dialogue with Gorkon, Chancellor of the Klingon High Council. He proposes to commence negotiations at once.

ADMIRAL DONALD

Negotiations for what?

SPOCK

The dismantling of our space stations and star bases along the Neutral Zone, an end to seventy years of unremitting hostility - a hostility the Klingons can no longer afford.

Audible mutterings. PAN the crew. Is the war over?

SPOCK

(continuing)

If the Klingons sue for peace, we could accumulate savings in defense expenditures, leaving the Federation economy free to grapple with urgent social problems...

A MILITARY MAN

Bill, are we talking about mothballing the Starfleet?

CinC



I'm sure our exploration and science programs would not be affected, but the facts speak for themselves, Captain.

ADMIRAL DONALD

I must protest. To offer the Klingons a safe haven within Federation space is suicide. Klingons would become the alien trash of the galaxy. And if we dismantle the fleet, we'd be defenseless before a bellicose people with a foothold on our territory. The opportunity which presents itself here is to embargo trading, force them to run through their own resources faster, and bring them to their knees. Then we'll be in a far better position to dictate terms.

A vocal minority of the briefing supports this, but not all. Kirk simply stares at Spock.

CinC

Starfleet is under civilian control, Admiral. The decision is a political not a military one - and it's been made.

KIRK

Sir -

CinC

Captain Kirk?

KIRK

(eyes Spock briefly)

Sir, I'm no diplomat, but the Klingons have never been trustworthy. I'm forced to agree with Admiral Donald. This is -  
(he gropes for tact)  
- a terrible, a terrifying idea...

CinC

Your son was killed by a Klingon, wasn't he, Captain?

KIRK

Yes, sir.

CinC

I'm sorry. But Commander Spock has persuaded the Federation that this situation is too promising to

ignore.

SPOCK

It is imperative that we act NOW to support the Gorkon initiative, lest more conservative elements persuade his empire that it would be better to attempt a military solution and die fighting.

CinC

Captain Kirk, you are to be our first olive branch.

KIRK

Me?

SPOCK

We have volunteered to rendezvous with the Klingon ship that's bringing Chancellor Gorkon here, and escort him safely through Federation space.

Kirk is too startled to speak.

CinC

As it happens, Kirk, the Chancellor specifically requested you and your officers.

KIRK

Why, in God's name?

CinC

There are some Klingons who feel the same about the peace treaty as yourself and Admiral Donald. They'll think twice about attacking the Enterprise under your command.

SPOCK

I have personally vouched for you in this matter, Captain.

KIRK

You have personally -

CinC

You will accord Chancellor Gorkon full diplomatic Courtesy, Captain Kirk.

KIRK

(straining)

Surely a full Ambassador would be better equipped to -

CinC

If there's no further business I  
wish you and your crew Godspeed.  
Thank you all.

He charges out as ALL RISE. Everyone files out.

ADMIRAL DONALD

I don't know whether to  
congratulate you or not, Jim.

He moves off before Kirk can reply. The room is  
empty...

except for Spock, still at the podium and Kirk sitting  
alone in the auditorium. He is furious, betrayed.  
Spock knows it.

KIRK

WE volunteered?

SPOCK

There's an old Vulcan proverb: only  
Nixon could go to China.

KIRK

(incensed)

How could you vouch for me?  
That's...

(words fail him)

... arrogant presumption -

SPOCK

I was asked by my father to open  
neg-

KIRK

I know your father's the Vulcan  
Ambassador for heaven's sake, but  
you know how I feel about this:  
they're animals.

SPOCK

Jim, there is an historic  
opportunity here -

KIRK

DON'T TRUST THEM. DON'T BELIEVE  
THEM -

SPOCK

They're dying.

KIRK

LET THEM DIE.

Spock looks at him in silent reproach. Kirk hears himself and doesn't like it.

KIRK  
(and what's more)  
Has it occurred to you that this crew is due for retirement in three months? WE'VE DONE OUR BIT FOR KING AND COUNTRY.

Spock is patient. They stare at each other.

ON Kirk's face.

KIRK  
(finally)  
You should have trusted me.

24 OMITTED (POSS. ALTERNATE)  
&  
&  
24 VFX 24  
VFX

25 INT. THE BRIDGE, USS ENTERPRISE

The elevator doors open. An attractive VULCAN LIEUTENANT leaps out of the command chair, whips to attention.

BONES  
Well, I've heard some whoppers in my time...

UHURA  
(overlaps)  
They're mothballing the fleet?

CHEKOV  
(overlaps)  
We will regret this...

LT. SAAVIK  
Captain on the bridge.

The CREW stands to.

KIRK  
As you were. Lieutenant...?

LT. SAAVIK  
Saavik, sir. We were told you'd need a helmsman -  
(to Spock)  
... so I volunteered.

She salutes. He smiles, returns the salute.

SPOCK

Lieutenant, I am pleased to see you.

(to Kirk)

The Lieutenant is the first Vulcan to be graduated at the top of her class as the Academy.

KIRK

Congratulations, Lieutenant. That must make you very proud...

LT. SAAVIK

I don't believe so, sir.

BONES

She's a Vulcan all right.

KIRK

(down to business)

All right, let's get this over with... departure stations...

(pushes the comm)

Scotty?

They assume their familiar stations.

SCOTTY'S VOICE

Aye, sir?

KIRK

You find the engine room?

SCOTTY'S VOICE

Right where I left it, sir.

KIRK

Standby. Get me the dock master, Uhura.

UHURA

Control tower, reading, Sir.

KIRK

Control, this is Enterprise requesting permission to depart.

VOICE OVER

This is control. Enterprise, you are granted permission to depart... 30 seconds for port gates...

LT. SAAVIK

Clear all moorings...

KIRK  
Awaiting port gates from this  
mark.

FILTERED VOICE  
Mooring lines cleared...

LT. SAAVIK  
Aft thrusters -

KIRK  
(overlaps)  
Thank you. Lieutenant, one quarter  
impulse power...

LT. SAAVIK  
(she turns to face him)  
Captain, may I remind you that  
regulations specify thrusters only  
while in space dock?

The CREW - old and young - watch this exchange keenly.  
Spock is poker faced

BONES  
(next to Chekov)  
Uh, Jim...

KIRK  
You heard the order, Lieutenant.

Saavik swivels away, rolling her eyes so Kirk can't see  
and hits the panel -

The ship begins to rattle slightly, then

26 EXT. SPACE DOCK  
VFX

the Enterprise SCREAMS out of the dock and exits through  
the just-opening bay doors into outer space.

27 OMITTED  
THRU

29

30 INT. BRIDGE, USS ENTERPRISE - NIGHT

Kirk sits comfortably with a smile on his face.

KIRK  
(continuing)  
Lieutenant...

Saavik faces him.

KIRK  
(continuing)  
... I don't care if I'm senile. If  
I sit in this chair and give the  
word you jump.

Spock watches.

LT. SAAVIK  
Aye, sir.

KIRK  
Plot a course for Kronos,  
Lieutenant.

LT. SAAVIK  
(startled)  
Kronos, sir?

KIRK  
I'm still in the chair, Lieutenant.

LT. SAAVIK  
Aye, sir.

Other reactions. Kirk has taken command.

31 EXT. SPACE  
VFX  
31

Enterprise cruises purposefully through the void.

KIRK'S VOICE OVER  
Captain's log. Stardate 8679.225.  
They say you can't teach an old dog  
new tricks - and maybe they're  
right. It seems to me our mission  
to escort the Chancellor of the  
Klingon High Council to a peace  
summit is problematic at best.

32 INT. KIRK'S CABIN  
32

Kirk is unpacking his bag as he dictates, hanging up  
his uniforms, his shaving tackle going next to the  
sink, etc.

KIRK

(continuing)

I have never trusted Klingons and never will. I have never been able to forgive them for the murder of my boy. Spock says this could be an historic moment and I'd like to believe him, but how on earth can history get past people like me?

He sets up a photo of DAVID next to his berth.

A delicate COUGH.

Kirk realizes he's not alone. Swivels to face

LIEUTENANT SAAVIK standing in the bulkhead doorway.

LT. SAAVIK

Sorry -

KIRK

Come on, Saavik, you COULD knock -

LT. SAAVIK

We're almost at the rendezvous - I thought you'd want to know...

KIRK

Right -

He gets up and puts on his jacket. She watches.

LT. SAAVIK

Permission to speak freely, sir?

He doesn't stop her.

LT. SAAVIK

(continuing)

I gather you are not enthusiastic about the assignment... I don't think many on board are.

KIRK

You piloted well out of spacedock, Lieutenant -

LT. SAAVIK

(almost smiles)

I always wanted to try that.

KIRK

(passing her)

Only don't try putting words in my mouth.



And leaves her with that.

33

33 INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE SPOCK'S QUARTERS

Saavik approaches; this time she's smart enough to KNOCK.

SPOCK'S VOICE

Enter.

34

34 INT. SPOCK'S QUARTERS

In contrast with his Spartan personality, the room is a voluptuous incense-laden lair, filled with curtains and smoke. Spock lights a votive candle; surveys her. He is out of uniform.

SPOCK

You have done well, Saavik. As your sponsor at the Academy I have followed your career with... satisfaction. And as a Vulcan.

LT. SAAVIK

(intense)

Sir, I speak to you as a kindred intellect. Do you not recognize that a turning point has been reached in the affairs of the Federation?

SPOCK

I am not certain such speculations are included among your duties, Lieutenant.

VOICE FILTERED

Klingon battlecruiser off the port bow. All hands on deck. Repeat...

She's startled.

SPOCK

(off her look)

In time you may come to view so-called turning points with... skepticism.

He starts to get into uniform.

SPOCK

(continuing)

You must have faith.

LT. SAAVIK

Faith...?

SPOCK

That the universe will unfold as it should.

35 35 INT. BRIDGE, USS ENTERPRISE

The cruise is proceeding evenly as Kirk arrives out of one turbo-lift. Spock and Lt. Saavik emerge from another.

VOICE

Captain on the bridge.

CHEKOV

Captain, shall we raise our shields?

Spock looks at Kirk: trust me. Kirk scowls at him and stares at the screen. They all follow his gaze.

35 35 THE MAIN DISPLAY

VFX

A KLINGON battlecruiser. HUGE.

KIRK

(finally)

Never been this close.

SPOCK

The Chancellor is undoubtedly awaiting our signal.

Boy is this hard for Kirk - finally:

KIRK

Uhura, hailing frequencies. Right standard rudder, bring us alongside...

LT. SAAVIK

Right standard rudder, Z plus five degrees...

UHURA

Channel open, Captain.

KIRK

This is the Starship Enterprise, Captain James Kirk commanding.

36

36 GORKON comes up on the main visual display.

GORKON

This is KRONOS One. I am  
Chancellor Gorkon.

KIRK

Chancellor. We've been ordered to  
escort you through Federation space  
to your meeting place on Earth.

GORKON

Thank you, Captain.

KIRK

(does his best)

Uh, would you and your party care  
to dine this evening aboard  
Enterprise with my officers as  
guests of the United Federation of  
Planets?

37

37 A few of the crew look around at Kirk.

GORKON

We'd be delighted to accept your  
gracious invitation.

KIRK

(nuts)

We'll make arrangements to have you  
beamed aboard at 1930 hours.

GORKON

I shall look forward to it.

He disappears. Kirk turns to Spock.

KIRK

I hope you're happy.

LT. SAAVIK

Captain.

He turns.

LT. SAAVIK

(continuing)

- there is a supply of Romulan ale  
aboard - it might make the evening  
pass more... smoothly?

Kirk smiles, relieved.

KIRK

Officer thinking, Lieutenant.

38 38 AT THE COMMUNICATION CONSOLE

Chekov leans over to Uhura.

CHEKOV  
Guess who is coming to dinner.

39 39 EXT. SPACE  
VFX  
VFX

Both ships cruise parallel in space.

40 40 INT. ENTERPRISE TRANSPORTER ROOM

Scotty stands by the console. Kirk, Spock and Bones stand next to him. They are spiffed up.

SCOTTY  
Maybe if their particles just got a wee bit mixed...

KIRK  
Energize...

40 40 The beams reflect on the glass shield as half dozen  
VFX Klingons, including one WOMAN start materializing.

(NB Separate BEAM-INS for Gorkon, Azetbur, Chang).  
Gorkon descends first. He is tall, splendidly barbaric.

KIRK  
Chancellor Gorkon.

The Klingons are lordly, formal; bow, taking in their surroundings. An ELECTRONIC BOSUN'S WHISTLE pipes them.

KIRK  
(continuing)  
Chancellor, may I present Commander Spock, whom I believe you know, Dr. Leonard McCoy, chief medical officer, Montgomery Scott, chief engineer...

GORKON  
(to Spock)  
Commander, face to face at last.. you have my thanks..

Spock bows.

GORKON

(continuing)

Gentlemen, this is my daughter  
Azetbur... my military advisor  
Brigadier Kerla... and this is  
General Chang my chief of staff.

Chang wears a PATCH over one eye. He advances on Kirk  
with a grim smile, lone eyeball to eyeball.

CHANG

I've always wanted to meet you,  
Captain.

KIRK

(smiles)

I'm not sure how to take that.

KERLA

Sincere admiration, Kirk -

CHANG

(soft)

As one warrior to another...

KIRK

(ducks this)

Uh, right this way, gentlemen. I  
thought you might enjoy a brief  
tour...

The party leaves. As they move past TWO CREWMEN...

1st CREWMAN

They all look alike.

2ND CREWMAN

What about that smell? You know  
only the top of the line models can  
even talk.

They turn to find themselves facing an expressionless  
Lieutenant Saavik.

LT. SAAVIK

You men have work?

1st CREWMAN

Yes, sir.

LT. SAAVIK

Then snap to it.

41

41 INT. R DECK CORRIDOR

leaving the Enterprise Science Labs...

GORKON

Your research laboratory is most impressive...

KIRK

Starfleet's been charting and cataloging planetary atmospheres. All vessels are equipped with chemical analytic sensors...

GORKON

This cannot be easy for you, Captain...

(off the look)

I would feel awkward if I had to give you a tour of OUR vessel...

The man's courtesy makes Kirk feel guilty...

KIRK

Would you care to go topside?

CHANG

Very much.

CHEKOV

(pulling Kirk aside)

Captain, you're not going to show them the bridge??

KIRK

(clenched teeth)

Full diplomatic courtesy, Mr. Chekov...

The party passes Uhura and a YOUNGER CREWMAN.

YOUNGER CREWMAN

Would you want your daughter to marry one?

42

42 OMITTED

42

42 REPEAT 39 VFX

VFX

VFX

THE TWO SHIPS CRUISE PARALLEL

A WINDOW IRISES OPEN REVEALING the stars gliding by.

A HAND POURS DEEP BLUE ROMULAN ALE into Gorkon's crystal goblet. Dinner well underway. Principles from both parties are at table. STEWARDS keep food and drink in motion.

GORKON

I give you a toast: the  
undiscovered country -  
(off their looks)  
the future.

All drink ROMULAN ALE, echoing "the undiscovered country." The KLINGONS eat with their fingers, scorning utensils.

SPOCK

HAMLET, act three, scene one.

GORKON

You have never experienced  
Shakespeare until you have read  
him in the original Klingon.

Chang turns to Kirk with a malicious twinkle.

CHANG

"To be or not to be, that is the  
question" which preoccupies our  
people, Captain Kirk. We need  
BREATHING room...

KIRK

I beg your pardon?

KERLA

Captain Kirk, I thought Romulan ale  
was illegal.

It takes Kirk a moment to regain his composure.

KIRK

One of the advantages of being  
a thousand light years from  
Federation headquarters.

Silence.

BONES

To you, Chancellor Gorkon: one of  
the architects of our future.

All drink. As Romulan ale flows throughout the scene,

tongues get looser. Gorkon WATCHES.

SCOTTY

Perhaps we are looking at something  
of that future here.

AZETBUR

Commander Spock, mindful of all  
your work behind the scenes, and  
despite the cordiality at this  
mess, I do not sense an acceptance  
of our people throughout your ship.

SPOCK

They're naturally wary, ma'am.  
We've been at war a long time.

UHURA

How do both sides overcome  
ingrained prejudice?

CHEKOV

Perhaps with a few small steps  
at a time. Like this one.

BONES

And perhaps with a large step or  
two. Like a peace treaty.

CHANG

Captain Kirk, are you willing to  
give up Starfleet?

Kirk stares.

SPOCK

(looks at Kirk)

I believe the Captain feels that  
Starfleet's mission has always  
been one of peace -

KIRK

(glares)

Far be it for me to dispute my  
first officer. Starfleet has  
always -

CHANG

Come now, Captain, this dinner  
is off the record: in space all  
warriors are cold warriors.

SCOTTY

We have never tried to --

KERLA

You hypocritically presume that



your democratic system gives you  
a moral prerogative to force other  
cultures to conform to your  
politics.

BONES

That's not true...!

KERLA

No?

Uhura turns to the Klingon next to her - all tact.

UHURA

General, are YOU fond of  
Shakespeare?

He looks at her, his hands and mouth full of food. Ugh.  
Chekov pursues -

CHEKOV

We do NOT impose democracy on  
others. We do believe that every  
planet has a sovereign claim to  
human rights.

AZETBUR

(spits)

"Human rights." Even the name is  
racist. The Federation is  
basically a "homo sapiens" only  
club...

SPOCK reacts to this. Chang is amused.

CHANG

Present company excepted, to be  
sure...

UHURA

Well, I suppose we're not perfect -

SCOTTY

(rising)

Don't let them put words in your  
mouth - ! I haven't served 30  
years in the engine room of a  
starship to be accused of gunboat  
diplomacy!

KERLA

In any case, we know where this is  
leading: the annihilation of our  
culture. Klingons will replace  
those on the lowest rung of the  
Federation employment ladder,  
taking menial jobs and performing

them for lower pay...

CHEKOV

That's economics, not racism -

UHURA

But you have to admit it adds up to the same thing.

BONES

Don't be naive, Commander -!

UHURA

Who you calling naive -?

Kirk stares sullenly down the table throughout this.

CHEKOV

We're explorers not diplomats!

BONES

Starfleet's killed an awful lot of natural phenomena in the name of "exploration"...

SCOTTY

We follow orders...

CHEKOV

Since when has THAT been an excuse? Diplomacy must resolve these -

SCOTTY

Right - leave it to the politicians to muck it up and leave us defenseless...!

A COUGH interrupts the fight. All eyes on Gorkon. The Klingons conceal their amusement.

GORKON

(finally)

Well. I see we have a long way to go.

Reactions from Kirk and his officers.

44 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM, ENTERPRISE

44

Both parties are gathered, saying goodbyes.

GORKON

Thank you, Captain Kirk. The evening has been most... edifying.

KIRK

(wooden)  
We must do this again soon.

Gorkon stares at him, smiles slightly.

GORKON  
You don't trust me.

Kirk can't look at him.

GORKON  
(continuing)  
I don't blame you. If there IS to be a Brave New World, we old people will have the hardest time living in it. Commander Spock.

SPOCK  
Chancellor. A pleasure to meet you, Ma'am.

AZETBUR  
Captain, Commander...

KIRK  
General Chang, a pleasure...

CHANG  
(grins)  
"Parting is such sweet sorrow, shall we say goodnight till it be morrow?"

Kirk is ready to slug him but turns his fist into a SALUTE. The Klingons step on the transporter platform. Chang speaks into his communicator, nods to Kirk.

KIRK  
Energize.

44 They disappear. The Bosun's whistle.  
VFX  
VFX

SCOTTY  
Thank God.

CHEKOV  
Did you see the way they ate?  
Terrible table manners.

SPOCK  
I don't believe our own conduct will distinguish us in the annals of diplomacy...

KIRK

I'm going to sleep it off. Let  
me know if there's some other way  
we can screw up tonight.

He starts out; others follow...

45

45 INT. KIRK'S QUARTERS

He comes in slightly drunk and pushes the button on his  
log. Lies on his bunk and speaks. The SHIP'S BELLS  
give 0100.

KIRK

Captain's log. Stardate 8679.15.  
The Enterprise hosted Chancellor  
Gorkon and company for dinner last  
night. Our manners were not  
exactly Emily Post. Note to the  
galley: Romulan ale no longer to be  
served at diplomatic functions.

He leans back, sighs, thinking -

KIRK

(continuing)

But it wasn't the ale. That was  
just the excuse we needed to say  
all the things that were really on  
our minds...

SPOCK'S VOICE

(filtered)

Captain Kirk, you are wanted on the  
bridge. Captain Kirk...

Kirk reacts, tries to shake himself awake.

46

46 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

46

46 Kirk enters. Glances at the main visual display: the  
battlecruiser still travels silently alongside.

VFXA

VFXA

Saavik still has the conn. Spock is at his post.

SPOCK

Captain.

KIRK

(rubs his eyes)

What is it?

SPOCK

I am uncertain.

KIRK  
Spock, I'm really tired...

SPOCK  
We are reading an enormous amount  
of neutron radiation.

KIRK  
(tries to focus)  
Where?

SPOCK  
Curiously it appears to emanate  
from us.

KIRK  
From Enterprise?

Spock remains silent. Kirk is disturbed, paces,  
watching the displays.

KIRK  
Saavik, you know anything about a  
neutron energy surge?

LT. SAAVIK  
Sir?

KIRK  
Mr. Chekov, anything unusual?

CHEKOV  
Just the size of my head -

KIRK  
I know what you mean...

46 VFXB 46 A photon TORPEDO suddenly streaks from the bottom of  
VFXB the screen and hits the hull of the President's  
VFXB flagship!

KIRK  
What the -

SPOCK  
We've fired on the Chancellor's  
ship -

CHEKOV  
Torpedo room--?

KIRK  
Uhura, monitor!

LT. SAAVIK  
Direct hit -

UHURA  
Confirmed, Captain!

46            46    A second photon shoots out from the bottom of the  
VFXC           display screen toward the President's ship  
VFXC

KIRK  
(frantic)  
Who's doing that?

Saavik hits panel controls, trying to find out...

47            47    INT. GORKON'S STATEROOM, KLINGON FLAGSHIP  
47

Gorkon, several advisors and soldiers were seated but  
the impact has thrown them about. They speak SUBTITLED  
KLINGON.

The entire FLAGSHIP is drenched in AMBER emergency  
LIGHT.

ADVISOR  
We're hit --!

Another blast. They start floating helplessly in the  
air! Everything mobile RISES...WEAPONS FLOAT OUT OF  
REACH...

SOLDIER  
Gravity generator!

48            48    INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM, FLAGSHIP  
48

CLOSE ON

48            48    TWO SETS OF HEAVY GRAVITY BOOTS as they materialize.  
VFXA           The legs inside them wear STARFLEET UNIFORMS and  
VFXA

carry PHASERS at their sides. They SHOOT the Klingon  
Transporter OFFICER. They STOMP HEAVILY through the  
ALARMS and chaos, firing at the helpless, floating  
CREW... CRIES of wounded... WEAPONS FLOAT out of their  
holsters just out of reach in the AMBER LIGHT...

48            48    KLINGON BLOOD FLOATS IN THE AIR  
48            VFXB  
VFXB

49 INT. FLAGSHIP CORRIDOR

49 where Klingon crew are FLOATING helplessly. The GRAVITY BOOTS shoot anything in their way, WALK ON WALLS, etc. as they hurry along to

50 INT. GORKON'S STATEROOM, FLAGSHIP

50 where they BLAST a GUARD at the door, SEVERING HIS ARM and enter. The KLINGONS have weapons but are floating and unable to aim. They are quickly shot as the two HIT MEN make their way toward Gorkon.

50 BLOOD NOW FLOATS about as well as debris in the

50 VFX crackling emergency lighting. A good deal of HISSING

VFX STEAM...

Chancellor Gorkon is shot. The Hit Men turn and exit quickly. Linger on a scene of WEIGHTLESS carnage and assassination.

51 INT. FLAGSHIP CORRIDOR - NIGHT

51 The Hit Men hurry back the way they came in their

51 awkward magnetic boots. Bodies and blood floating

51 VFX around them

VFX

52 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM, FLAGSHIP

52 The HEAVY BOOTS step on the platform and de-materialize.

52 VFX

VFX (One FOOT TREADS ON FLOATING KLINGON BLOOD)

53 INT. BRIDGE, USS ENTERPRISE

53 A snowy picture on the visual display, then Chang comes

53 VFXA on (still in AMBER LIGHT)...

VFXA

CHANG  
(He's screaming in Klingon,  
reverting to his native  
language under stress.)

UHURA  
He says we've fired on them in a  
blatant act of war.

KIRK  
We HAVEN'T fired -

SPOCK  
According to the data bank, we HAVE  
- twice...

LT. SAAVIK  
Captain, they're coming about!

53            53    ONSCREEN  
VFXB  
VFXB

the battlecruiser/flagship now heading for Enterprise.

SPOCK  
They're preparing to fire.

CHEKOV  
Shields up, Captain --?

Kirk hasn't moved. He's staring at the display,  
thinking.

LT. SAAVIK  
Captain, our shields -- !

KIRK  
Uhura, signal our surrender.

UHURA  
Captain --

KIRK  
WE SURRENDER.

UHURA  
This is Enterprise. We surrender.  
Repeat Enterprise surrenders --

CHEKOV  
Captain, if they fire at us  
with our shields down --

KIRK  
Torpedo bay! DID we fire those  
torpedoes?

54            54    OMITTED



55 55 INT. ENTERPRISE TORPEDO BAY

55 Scotty at the console.

SCOTTY  
Negative, Captain. According to  
Inventory we're still fully loaded.

56 56 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

56 ANGLE ON SPOCK

56 reacting. How can this be? He checks DATA BANKS  
VFX again.

56 56 CU DATA BANKS: they reconfirm - two photon torpedoes  
VFX fired.

KIRK  
Stand down your weapons.

SCOTTY  
Captain, if --

57 57 ANOTHER ANGLE

KIRK  
Stand DOWN, Mr. Scott. All stop.  
That's an order.

SCOTTY  
Aye, sir.

Bones hurries in, carrying his stuff.

BONES  
What the Hell's going on?

KIRK  
I wish I knew. Uhura?

UHURA  
It's pretty chaotic over there.  
There's been some weapons fire  
and a lot of shouting...

KIRK  
I'm going aboard. Spock, you have  
the conn.

He heads for the transporter room. Spock blocks him.

SPOCK  
(blocks Kirk)  
I am responsible for involving you  
in this. I will go.

KIRK  
(bitter)  
I'M going. You are going to be  
responsible for getting me out of  
this. Meantime we're not going to  
be the instigators of a full-scale  
war on the eve of universal peace.

SPOCK  
Perhaps you're right.

And Spock uncharacteristically pats him on the back.

SPOCK  
(continuing)  
Good luck, Captain.

BONES  
I'm going too. They may need a  
doctor.

KIRK  
Uhura, tell them we're coming. And  
tell them we're unarmed.

They hurry out.

58 INT. GORKON'S STATEROOM, FLAGSHIP

Chang and his ASSISTANTS are trying to sort things out  
without gravity. Chang shouts efficient orders in  
Klingon as he finds and tries to help Gorkon...

Chang keeps himself upright by grabbing a handhold, but  
the stricken are still floating...

A few more orders from Chang, then the lights flicker,  
then all the bodies and BLOOD slam to the ground as the  
gravitational source is restored. Lighting is "NORMAL."

59 INT. FLAGSHIP TRANSPORTER ROOM

VFX

Kirk and Bones materialize. They are quickly  
surrounded by ARMED SOLDIERS. Kirk puts his hands out  
to indicate they are not carrying weapons. They are  
searched as Kerla enters.

KERLA  
Have you lost your mind?

KIRK  
I give you my word I don't  
understand what has happened.

BONES  
We're here to help...

KERLA  
(hesitates; furious)  
Follow me.

He leads them along the

60 INT. FLAGSHIP CORIDOR

same path - a scene of destruction - which the hit men  
took, right into

61 INT. GORKON'S STATEROOM, FLAGSHIP

where dead and wounded are being separated.

Kerla hurries over to Gorkon, askew on a rug, blood  
running everywhere. Azetbur is holding him, now bloody  
herself (she wasn't in the room during the  
assassination).

BONES  
Chancellor Gorkon!

He goes to him immediately. Chang rises from next to  
Gorkon.

KIRK  
My God, what happened here?

CHANG  
You feign ignorance?

KIRK  
WHAT HAPPENED?

CHANG  
You crippled our gravitational  
field with a direct torpedo hit,  
and two Starfleet crewmen beamed  
aboard in magnetic boots and did  
this! WE HAVE WITNESSES!

Kirk has no response, is shocked.

BONES

Jim!

Bones is being held back from Gorkon by two Klingons.

KIRK

He's a DOCTOR!

CHANG

How can I trust --

BONES

Are you carrying a surgeon?

CHANG

(enraged)

We were until your torpedoes!

BONES

Then let me help!

Chang hesitates; signals. Bones is released.

BONES

I need some light. Can we get him  
onto the table...?

KLINGONS lift Gorkon onto his table; someone produces  
LIGHT. Bones whips out his medical scanner. His hands  
are SHAKING. A spage-age REMBRANDT painting.

BONES

Sweet Jesus...! He's lost a lot of  
whatever this stuff is...

KIRK

Can you - ?

BONES

Jim, I don't even know his anatomy.

Bones furiously goes over Gorkon with his anabolic  
photoplaser. Shakes his head.

BONES

(continuing)

The wounds aren't closing...

KERLA

You're killing him!

Kirk grabs Chang before he can get to Bones.

KIRK

No!

BONES

Chancellor Gorkon, can you hear me?

Chancellor...?

No response.

AZETBUR

Father...!

KIRK

Bones...?

BONES

He's gone into some kind of  
arrest... come on, dammit!

He tries a medical tricorder.

Frantically, he WHUMPS Gorkon's chest...

as Kirk et al, look, Gorkon feebly opens his eyes, sees  
Kirk...

GORKON

Are you all right?

HE FREEZES; Bones looks at the scanner. It burns  
bright red. Gorkon is dead. Kirk is in shock: he was  
for real.

Azetbur sits holding Gorkon, dry-eyed.

Kirk has to pull the stunned Bones away.

CHANG

(grim triumph)

Under article 184 of Interstellar  
Law, I place you both under arrest.  
You are charged with assassinating  
the Chancellor of the High Council.

KIRK

He just tried to save him!

CHANG

(Klingon)

Take them away.

They are handcuffed. Both are in shock.

62 INT. BRIDGE, USS ENTERPRISE

62

Uhura is listening carefully. Scotty has joined Spock  
and the others on the bridge.

UHURA

They've been arrested.

All eyes go to Spock. We can guess how he feels.

CHEKOV

Mr. Spock, we've got to do something!

The others crowd in, waiting for orders. Depending on him.

SPOCK

(finally)

I assume command of this ship as of  
(he checks)

0130 hours. Uhura, send to Starfleet HQ. Explain precisely what has taken place, and request instructions.

UHURA

Yes, sir.

LT. SAAVIK

But we can't allow them to be taken back to Kronos as prisoners.

SPOCK

What do you suggest, Lieutenant? Opening fire won't retrieve the Captain; and an armed engagement was precisely what he wished to avoid.

SCOTTY

At least we must keep track of where they are taken, sir. I -

SPOCK

I've already addressed that question, Mr. Scott. We'll be able to follow the Captain's movements.

LT. SAAVIK

How did you - ?

SPOCK

In the meantime we must endeavor to piece together what happened here tonight. According to our data banks, this ship fired those torpedoes.

SCOTTY

NO WAY!

SPOCK

Mr. Scott, you forget yourself. Please accompany me.

He starts out -

CHEKOV

And if we can't piece together what happened? What then? Sir.

Spock turns unhappily.

SPOCK

Then Mr. Chekov, it resides in the hands of the diplomats.

63

63 INT. OFFICE OF THE FEDERATION PRESIDENT - DAY

The FEDERATION PRESIDENT and the KLINGON AMBASSADOR. With them is the VULCAN AMBASSADOR, SAREK - Spock's father - and NANCLUS, the ROMULAN AMBASSADOR.

KLINGON AMBASSADOR

The Chancellor of the High Council is dead - the result of an unprovoked attack while he traveled to see YOU under a flag of truce on a mission of peace. Captain Kirk was legally arrested for the crime. May I remind you that he and Doctor McCoy boarded KRONOS ONE of their own free will. None of these facts are in dispute, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT

I will demand a full investigation. You can be assured we will cooperate with all our power to get to the bottom of the matter. In the meantime --

KLINGON AMBASSADOR

In the meantime we expect the Federation to abide by the articles of Interstellar Law you claim to cherish. Kirk and Doctor McCoy WILL stand trial for the assassination of Chancellor Gorkon.

PRESIDENT

Out of the question. Ambassador Sarek, there must be some way to extradite these men -

AMBASSADOR SAREK

(heavily)

Mr. President, I share a measure of personal responsibility in this

matter, but I am obliged to confirm my esteemed colleagues legal interpretation: Kirk and Dr. McCoy were properly arrested, and the Klingons are within their rights to try them.

PRESIDENT

And what is the position of the Romulan government, Ambassador Nanclus?

AMBASSADORT NANCLUS

(wily)

In the absence of specific instructions from my government, I must concur with my colleagues.

PRESIDENT

But surely you cannot believe that James Kirk assassinated the Chancellor of the High Council.

AMBASSADOR NANCLUS

("reluctant")

Mr. President, I don't know what to believe.

KLINGON AMBASSADOR

I am waiting for your answer, Mr. President.

Long pause.

PRESIDENT

This President is not above the law.

The Klingon Ambassador bows and takes his leave.

The President is left with the two Ambassadors.

SEC'Y VOICE

Mr. President, Starfleet Command is here from San Francisco.

PRESIDENT

Send them in.

Three OFFICERS from Starfleet - including Admiral Donald and the CinC - enter from a DIFFERENT DOOR.

ADMIRAL DONALD

Mr. President.

PRESIDENT

Admiral Donald...Bill...



ADMIRAL DONALD

Mr. President we cannot allow  
Federation citizens to be abducted.

PRESIDENT

At present I'm awaiting a full  
report from Enterprise. Pending  
that I am constrained to observe  
Interstellar Law.

A stand off. Donald nods to another OFFICER.

OFFICER

I've prepared Operation Retrieve  
based on the rising danger of  
terrorism and hostility between the  
Klingon empire and the Federation.

(hands the President a CD)

Put simply, we can go in and rescue  
the Starfleet hostages and be out  
in 24 hours with an acceptable rate  
of loss in manpower and equipment.  
We have the technology --

PRESIDENT

Suppose you precipitate a full  
scale war?

OFFICER

Then, quite frankly, Mr. President  
we can clean their chronometers.

AMBASSADOR NANCLUS

Mr. President, they ARE vulnerable.  
There'll never be a better time...

Pause as the President considers.

PRESIDENT

I'd prefer not to be the President  
to push the button if I can avoid  
it.

ADMIRAL DONALD

The longer we wait, the less  
accessible the hostages will be,  
Mr. President.

PRESIDENT

I'll bear it in mind, Admiral. I  
think that's all.

CinC

Sir.

The President looks at him.

CinC  
(continuing)  
Those men have literally saved this planet - and you know it.

PRESIDENT  
I do know it. And I'm afraid they're going to save it again. By standing trial.

They're dismissed. The President puts his head in his hands...finally looks up at Sarek.

PRESIDENT  
Do you know I agree with everything they said?

AMBASSADOR SAREK  
I'm sorry, Mr. President. And I know my son must feel equally responsible. It was at my request that he persuaded Kirk to undertake this mission.

The President looks at him.

PRESIDENT  
I want the crew of Enterprise in my office tomorrow morning.

AMBASSADOR SAREK  
They're still in space, Mr. President - adjacent to the Neutral Zone.

PRESIDENT  
Then tell your son to get the hell back here before the end of the week.

He swallows some pills.

64 INT. BRIDGE, USS ENTERPRISE

Uhura's communications panel. Chekov stands over her shoulder. In Uhura's EARPIECE we can HEAR filtered SCREAMING! She can hardly stand the volume.

UHURA  
(understates)  
We're to report back at once.

CHEKOV  
We cannot abandon Captain Kirk and Doctor McCoy.

He looks at the rest of the CREW. Lt. Saavik wanders over.

LT. SAAVIK  
(quietly)  
Trouble?

UHURA  
(reluctant)  
We've been ordered to -

LT. SAAVIK  
In nineteenth century France,  
workers who felt their livelihood  
threatened by machines, flung their  
wooden shoes - called SABOTS - into  
the gears to stop them. Hence the  
word SABOTAGE.

UHURA  
We are experiencing a technical  
malfunction. All backup systems  
inoperative.

CHEKOV  
Excellent. I mean too bad.

LT. SAAVIK  
I will inform Captain Spock.

65 OFFICE OF THE FEDERATION PRESIDENT - DAY

The President is meeting with SIX civilian ADVISERS.

MUNITIONS BUSINESSMAN  
You have our total support, Mister  
President. My factories are  
standing by. We can gear up to  
full weapons production in less  
than a week.

PRESIDENT  
Thank you, Henry. Right now we're  
pursuing diplomatic channels...

MUNITIONS BUSINESSMAN  
Of course. No one wants a war...

AMBASSADOR SAREK  
If I may, Mr. President. The  
important thing is to keep the  
peace process alive. If the new  
Chancellor is so disposed, perhaps  
we can attach a rider, get some  
assurance that these men won't be

executed. Then, in a year -

SEC'Y VOICE

Mr. President, you have the new  
Chancellor of the High Council  
calling.

They all swing to look at the far wall, which

65

lights up as a visual display. After a snowy  
VFX beginning, Azetbur appears.

VFX

66

66 INT. AZETBUR'S OFFICE

AZETBUR

Mr. President, I've been named  
Chancellor of the High Council in  
my father's place.

67

67 INT. OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT

Reactions in the room.

PRESIDENT

Madam Chancellor, you have my  
sincerest condolences on your  
recent loss. I want to assure you  
that this shameful deed --

AZETBUR

Mr. President, let us come to the  
point: you want the conference to  
go forward and so did my father. I  
will attend in one week - after  
I've had the opportunity to master  
the details of this position - on  
one condition: we will not  
extradite the prisoners and you  
will not attempt to rescue them in  
a military operation. We would  
consider any such attempt an act  
of war.

PRESIDENT

We look forward to meeting with you  
next week, Madam Chancellor. I hope  
you will be our guest here on --

AZETBUR

After recent events you will  
understand I prefer a neutral site.  
And in the interests of security,  
let us keep the location secret.

PRESIDENT

As you wish, Madam Chancellor.

She clicks off. The President and his advisers are a little speechless at her strength and brusqueness. More pills.

68

68 INT. AZETBUR'S OFFICE - DAY

she's just gotten off the phone.

KERLA

Attack them now, Madam Chancellor - while we still can...!

He unfurls battle plans...

FIRST GENERAL

Attack or be slaves in their world!

SECOND GENERAL

We can take whole by force what they propose to divide...!

AZETBUR

(weary)

You don't seem to understand our situation, General. War is... obsolete. As we are in danger of becoming.

KERLA

Better to die on our feet than live on our knees...

AZETBUR

(quickly)

That wasn't what my father wanted -

CHANG

(bitter)

He was killed for what he wanted.

That sinks in. Azetbur hardens. Faces Chang.

AZETBUR

Kirk must have a fair trial.

CHANG

Of course.

AZETBUR

(stony)

But I want a conviction. You will represent the State, General Chang.

CHANG

With the greatest pleasure, Madam  
Chancellor.

69

INT. TORPEDO BAY, USS ENTERPRISE

Spock and Scotty hover over the torpedo console,  
looking at numbers and lights. Spock thinks hard.  
EIGHT BELLS SOUND. It is perfectly clear: according to  
the "INVENTORY" program ALL TORPEDOES ARE STILL ABOARD.

SCOTTY

It's as I said, Mr. Spock:  
Inventory still registers every  
torpedo.

SPOCK

(musing)

Yet the data banks insist we fired:  
twice. One computer is lying.

SCOTTY

A computer canna lie, sir.

SPOCK

I think not.

SCOTTY

You can check the torpedoes  
visually, if you like -

SPOCK

We'll have to check every one of  
them, Mr. Scott.

SCOTTY

That could take hours!

SPOCK

Nevertheless.

SCOTTY

And if they're still in place?

SPOCK

Then someone forged a data bank  
entry.

Lieutenant Saavik descends into the bay.

LT. SAAVIK

They've named Gorkon's daughter  
Chancellor - it was on the news.

SCOTTY

I'll bet that Klingon bitch killed her father...

SPOCK

Her own father...?

LT. SAAVIK

Such things have happened before, sir.

SCOTTY

They don't place the same value on life that we do, Spock - you know that... take my word: she didn't shed one bloody tear...

SPOCK

That's hardly conclusive, Mr. Scott, as Klingons have no tear ducts.

Before he can react.

SPOCK

(continuing)

Any reply from Starfleet to our dispatch, Lieutenant.

LT. SAAVIK

Not as yet, sir.

SPOCK

Curious. You haven't been assisting Commander Uhura with her radio transmissions, have you, Lt?

LT. SAAVIK

Commander Uhura has been experiencing technical difficulties sir.

SPOCK

Very well. For twenty-four hours we'll agree that this conversation did not take place.

LT. SAAVIK

A lie?

SPOCK

An omission. After that -

SCOTTY

Twenty-four hours from now we won't have a clue where the Captain is.

SPOCK

I know precisely where he'll be.

Scotty and Lieutenant Saavik react.

SCOTTY

You do? Where?

70

70 TIGHT ON KIRK'S EYES. JUMP BACK TO REVEAL

VFX

VFX

THE KLINGON EMPIRE IN ALL ITS BARBARIC SPLENDOR

A cavernous stadium arranged in circular tiers cut from jagged stone. A place from a bygone age, of savage and awesome beauty. Something between a CIRCUS and a CATHEDRAL.

... turned for the occasion into a gigantic COURTROOM with thousands of spectators... SCREAMING: "KIRK! KIRK! KIRK!

Many in the AUDIENCE hold SPEARS with lighted HEADS.

Kirk and Bones in the dock, stand in the bottom at the very center of the circle, surrounded by a Klingon AUDIENCE in rising tiers, while HOODED KLINGON JUDGES sit invisible in a darkened dugout. (One Judge is an ALBINO.)

CHANG wears the prosecutor's mantle.

In the audience is President Azetbur and her ADVISORS. The trial is being BROADCAST and special CAMERAS abound.

Near Kirk and Bones sit their young, eager Klingon DEFENSE ATTORNEY. Kirk keeps his cool throughout, though Bones tends to steam.

The rules are different. Attorneys are empowered to ask anyone present a question at any time. And to mix this up with statements and charges.

The proceedings BEGIN in subtitled KLINGON. Kirk and Bones wear HEADPHONES. When they speak a TRANSLATOR converts to Klingon...

As Chang gets going, we ZOOM into his MOUTH and he converts to ENGLISH... the JUDGES' GAVEL IS A GROTESQUE MAILED GLOVE.

CHANG

The State will show that Enterprise fired on KRONOS One without provocation, the Chancellor and his



advisers having been lulled into a false sense of security with an invitation to a state dinner aboard Captain Kirk's vessel at 1930 hours that same evening.  
Do you deny all this?

The mob howls "Kirk!" as the Judge gavel.

JUDGE  
The Prisoner will respond.

KIRK  
I don't deny we invited them to dinner.

71 71 ANGLE ON CHANCELLOR AZETBUR

CHANG  
Where you drunk at that dinner, Captain?

72 72 INT. PRESIDENT UFP'S OFFICE - DAY

72 72 The President and his ADVISERS, including Sarek, watch  
VFX the proceedings unhappily onscreen. TRANSLATOR'S  
VFX VOICE OVER.

KIRK  
What?

CHANG  
Isn't it a fact that you served Romulan ale, a beverage illegal in the Federation because of its overwhelming potency?

KIRK  
The drink WAS served...

The CinC and President wince -

CinC  
This is a damned show trial.

73 73 INT. KLINGON COURTROOM - DAY

CHANG  
And you still maintain your ship did not fire on Kronos One? Would you have known if she had? Come now, Captain. The record clearly

there were no other ships in the sector.

KIRK

There... were no other ships in the sector.

CHANG

Did you have occasion to refer to your ship's data banks during that night?

KIRK

I checked the data banks, yes.

CHANG

And what did they tell you?

KIRK

(reluctant)

That we fired two photon torpedoes. But -

The mob howls.

CHANG

The witness is excused - for the time being.

Chang whirls off as the Judge gavels...

74 START ON TV: INT. KLINGON COURTROOM - DAY

74

One of PRESIDENT GORKON'S GUARDS is on the stand. He is MISSING AN ARM.

GUARD

After the first hit, we lost our gravitational field; I found myself weightless and unable to function. Then 2 Starfleet crewmen came walking toward us -

75 WIDEN TO REVEAL WE ARE WATCHING ABOARD ENTERPRISE

75

Spock et al are receiving the transmission on their main visual display. They watch in silence. TRANSLATOR'S VOICE.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY

Perhaps they merely wore Starfleet uniforms -

CHANG

I move that remark be stricken as

purely speculative...

JUDGE

So ordered. Colonel Worf, we are interested in facts, not theories.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY

If the gravitational field was not functioning, how could these men have been walking?

GUARD

They appeared to be wearing magnetic boots.

Murmur. The Defense Attorney wishes he hadn't asked.

SPOCK

Gravity boots.

76

76 INT. KLINGON COURTROOM - DAY

CHANG

They fired on you?

GUARD

With Starfleet issue phasers. They dashed into the Chancellor's stateroom, we could hear more phaser fire; then they went back the way they'd come.

CHANG

Towards the transporter room?

GUARD

That's right.

SWISH PAN TO CU SULU

77

77 INT. BRIDGE, USS EXCELSIOR

Sulu and his crew are watching the trial on their visual display as well.

78

78 INT. KLINGON COURTROOM - DAY

CHANG

Doctor McCoy, what is your current medical status?

BONES

Aside from a touch of arthritis, I'd say pretty good.

Sulu has to smile. Chang is not amused; waits.

BONES

(continuing)

For 27 years I have been Ship's Surgeon and later Chief Medical Officer aboard the USS Enterprise. In three months I'm due to stand down.

CHANG

Stand...?

BONES

Retire.

CHANG

(soft)

Ah. I believe you also consumed Romulan ale at the officers' mess on the night of question, Doctor?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY

Objection!

JUDGE

Sustained...

BONES

(angry)

We all did. But that doesn't mean -

JUDGE

General Chang, come to the point or abandon this line of inquiry.

CHANG

Was Chancellor Gorkon alive when you first examined him?

BONES

Barely.

CHANG

Have you saved patients as "barely" alive as he was?

President Azetbur flinches at the memory.

BONES

I didn't have the knowledge of Klingon anatomy I needed.

CHANG

You say you are due for retirement.

May I ask: do your hands shake?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY

Objection!

JUDGE

Overruled -

BONES

I was nervous -

CHANG

You were incompetent! - whether deliberately or as a result of age combined with drink this court will determine.

BONES

I tried to save him! I was desperate to save him! He was the last best hope in the universe for real peace.

CHANG

The Chancellor herself will testify that the defendant's hands shook.

79 INT. UFP PRESIDENTS OFFICE

79 The President et al watch unhappily.

VFX

80 INT. KLINGON COURTROOM - DAY

CHANG

And now we come to the architect of this tragic affair, Captain James Tiberius Kirk. I put it to you, Captain, that you were seeking revenge for the death of your son.

KIRK

That isn't true...!

CHANG

That, either as an instrument of Federation policy or acting on your own drunken initiative, you and your fellow conspirators crippled KRONOS One and cold-bloodedly assassinated the Chancellor of the High Council. Then you and Doctor McCoy went aboard to make certain

the job was complete.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY  
Objection: Captain Kirk has not  
been identified as the assassin.

JUDGE  
Sustained.

CHANG  
I offer into the record the  
following excerpt from Captain  
Kirk's personal log.

He signals. Kirk's VOICE fills the room.

KIRK'S VOICE  
I have never trusted Klingons and  
never will. I have never been able  
to forgive them for the murder of  
my boy...

An explosive babble fills the court. The Judge POUNDS  
HIS GLOVE for order... QUICK REACTION SHOTS:

81 THE ENTERPRISE,  
82 THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE,  
83 THE EXCELSIOR - THEN BACK TO THE COURTROOM  
84 INT. COURTROOM - DAY

CHANG  
Are those your words?

KIRK  
Yes.

CHANG  
Spoken by you?

KIRK  
Yes...

CHANG  
Louder, please. We cannot hear  
you.

KIRK  
(firmer)  
Those words WERE spoken by me.

85 85 INT. BRIDGE, USS EXCELSIOR  
85 Sulu is speaking confidentially to his communications  
VFX officer. Onscreen behind them the trial continues  
VFX

SULU

Send to commander Enterprise: "We stand ready to assist you. Captain Sulu, USS Excelsior." Attach our co-ordinates.

COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER

Is that wise, sir? I mean, given their situation -

(off Sulu's look)

Aye, sir.

He leaves. Sulu looks up at the screen, unhappily.

85A 85A COURTROOM

DEFENSE ATTORNEY

Objection, your honors. My clients' political views are not on trial here.

86 86 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

86 The trial is on SEVERAL MONITORS BG. Spock, next to  
VFX Uhura  
VFX

UHURA

Sulu's giving us his position and telling us he's standing by...

SPOCK

(unhappy)

He's placing himself in a most awkward position...

CHANG (V.O.)

On the contrary, Captain Kirk's views and motives are at the heart of the matter. This officer's record shows the accused to be an insubordinate, unprincipled career opportunist with a history of violating the chain of command when it suited him.

CHANG

(continuing)

Indeed the record will show that "Captain" Kirk was once "Admiral" Kirk and that Admiral Kirk was broken for taking matters into his own hands in defiance of regulations and the law. Do you deny you were demoted on these charges, Captain? DO NOT WAIT FOR THE TRANSLATION ANSWER ME NOW!

DEFENSE ATTORNEY

Don't answer - objection -!

JUDGE

Objection overruled. The Prisoner will answer the question.

KIRK

I cannot deny it.

CHANG

You were demoted...

KIRK

Yes.

CHANG

For insubordination.

KIRK

I have on occasion disobeyed orders.

CHANG

And you were obeying or disobeying orders the night you arranged the assassination of Chancellor Gorkon?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY

(overlapping)

I object -!

KIRK

(overlapping)

I was unaware of the assassination until I boarded his ship!

CHANG

(overlapping)

You deny Enterprise fired on KRONOS One?



KIRK

Well, I -

CHANG

(overlapping)

You deny that your men beamed aboard KRONOS One and shot the Chancellor?

KIRK

I cannot confirm or deny actions which I did not witness.

CHANG

Captain Kirk, are you aware that under Federation law, the Captain of a Starship is considered responsible for the actions of his men?

KIRK

I am.

CHANG

So if it should prove members of your crew did in fact carry out such an assassination - ?

BONES

Jim! They're setting us up! Your honors, I protest-!

JUDGE

The defendant will be silent! Captain Kirk, you will answer the question.

KIRK

(heavily)

As Captain I am responsible for the conduct of the crew under my command.

CHANG

Your honors, the State rests.

An excited BABBLE. Kirk and Bones turn to their attorney.

BONES

Is it our turn, now?

DEFENSE ATTORNEY

(grim)

According to Klingon law both sides present their cases at the same time; we've HAD our turn.

On Bones' and Kirk's reaction, the Judge's mailed fist crashes down with a flurry of sparks.

JUDGE

It is the judgment of this court that the defendants are guilty as charged.

Sensation in court. A BOOMING CHANT "KOOM! KOOM!" as all the LIGHT SPEARS are pointed at Kirk and Bones. Chang is stone-faced. AGAIN THE HORRIBLE GAUNTLET.

JUDGE

Captain James T. Kirk, Doctor Leonard McCoy...

They face the Judge's box. INTERCUT THIS MOMENT WITH

88 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE - DAY

SPOCK'S FACE - what has he done?

89 INT. KLINGON COURTROOM

JUDGE

Have either of you anything to say before this court passes sentence?

Kirk and Bones look at each other.

BONES

(simply)  
We were framed.

DEFENSE ATTORNEY

(rises passionately)  
I wish to note for the record that the evidence against my clients is entirely circumstantial. I beg the court to consider this when framing its sentence.

JUDGE

(beat)  
So noted. In view of Colonel Worf's plea, the sentence of death is commuted. It is the judgment of this court that without possibility of reprieve or parole, you be taken from this place to the Dilithium Mines on the penal asteroid archipelago of Rura Penthe, there to spend the rest of your natural lives.

Off Kirk's and Bones' reactions

90

90 INT. BRIDGE, USS ENTERPRISE

UHURA  
(her eyes fill)  
Rura Penthe!

CHEKOV  
Known throughout the galaxy as the  
Aliens' graveyard.

SCOTTY  
Better to kill them now and get it  
over with...

It takes Spock a moment to recover himself.

SPOCK  
Let's see it again, Lieutenant.

Saavik instructs the panel. As attention is diverted,  
Spock mops his brow.

The CREW watch in silence as the MONITOR REPLAYS THE  
HIT. (sc.46 VFXB)

CHEKOV  
(hopeless)  
It is Enterprise. We fired.

As the replay indicates this, Spock stares...

SCOTTY  
(anger & confusion)  
It's na possible!! All weapons  
VISUALLY accounted for. Sir.

LT. SAAVIK  
Commander? This is most difficult  
to say, but has it occurred to... to  
any of us... that the Captain is...  
that is, we know his feelings about  
Klingons, what they did to his...

Spock's gaze stops her.

LT. SAAVIK  
(continuing)  
Well, it IS possible.

After an impenetrable pause -

SPOCK  
Again.

Another replay as they watch. (OVERSHOULDER) (Sc46 VFXC)

SPOCK  
(continuing)

Hold.

They stare at the frozen image.

SPOCK  
(continuing)

An ancestor of mine maintained that  
if you eliminate the impossible  
whatever remains - however  
improbable - must be the truth.

UHURA  
What exactly does that mean?

SPOCK  
It means that if we cannot have  
fired those torpedoes then someone  
else did.

SCOTTY  
They dinna fire on themselves. And  
there were no other ships present.

SPOCK  
(grasping at straws)  
There was an enormous neutron  
energy surge.

SCOTTY  
(insisting)  
Not from us!

CHEKOV  
(square one)  
A neutron surge that big could only  
be produced by another ship...

UHURA  
KRONOS One?

SPOCK  
Too far off. Very near us.  
Perhaps... underneath us...

SCOTTY  
If another ship had been beneath us  
the Klingons would've seen her!

SPOCK  
Would they?

Long pause.

LT. SAAVIK

A Bird of Prey!

CKEKOV

Cloaked!?

Spock says nothing.

SCOTTY

A Bird of Prey canna fire when she's cloaked!

SPOCK

(thoughtful)

This one can.

SCOTTY

They you're talking about a dreadful new engine of destruction, Mr. Spock.

SPOCK

I believe I am.

LT. SAAVIK

We must inform Starfleet Command -

SCOTTY

(enraged)

Inform them of what? A new weapon that isn't visible? Raving lunatics - that's what they'll call us! They'll say we're so desperate to exonerate the Captain we'll say anything -

SPOCK

And they'd be right. We have no evidence - just a theory that happens to fit the facts...

UHURA

Even assuming you're correct, Mr. Spock, why would they fire on their own President?

SPOCK

(decision)

I want this ship searched from bow to stern. Lieutenant Saavik, you are in charge. Start with the transporter room and work your way outwards...

LT. SAAVIK

Aye, sir -

CHEKOV

I do not understand. If there was a ship underneath us, surely the assassins beamed aboard from that vessel, not Enterprise.

SPOCK

You're forgetting something.  
(off their looks)  
the data banks say WE fired. If we did, the killers are here; if we didn't, whoever altered the data banks is here. Either way, what we're searching for is here...

CHEKOV

What ARE we searching for, Mr. Spock?

SPOCK

You tell them, Lieutenant.

It's elementary.

LT. SAAVIK

Two pairs of gravity boots.

Spock is well pleased with her.

91 91 EXT. RURA PENTHE PENAL COLONY - DAY

91 91 THREE SUNS glare down on a huge vista: an ICE FIELD  
VFX - the coldest habitable place in the solar system.  
VFX

A small moving DARK MASS as we push in, REVEALS

FIFTEEN PRISONERS in leg irons and FIVE KLINGON GUARDS with JACKAL-MASTIFFS moving slowly across the frigid plain.

Kirk and Bones, likewise shackled, are among them. GUARDS and PRISONERS alike wear ragged furs.

They reach a lone TOTEM and a GUARD holds up his hand for a halt. He presses an instrument emitting a high-pitched WHINE.

In response, A HUGE TRAP DOOR, buried in the snow, yawns open. A KLINGON GUARD emerges from steps below and places a BOX before the gaping DOOR.

As Kirk and Bones watch, the COMMANDANT of RURA PENTHE and his JACKAL MASTIFF emerge. He mounts the box.

COMMANDANT

This is Rura Penthe. Observe:  
there is no stockade, no guard  
tower, no electrified frontier.  
They are not needed. Only a  
magnetic shield prevents beaming.  
Your new home is underground.

He blows a mechanical WHISTLE: in response, TWO GUARDS  
emerge from below with a SCREAMING KLINGON CONVICT.

PRISONER

NO! NOOOOO!

COMMANDANT

Punishment means EXILE from prison  
to the surface - on the surface  
nothing can survive.

The GUARDS dump the screaming CONVICT on the ice -  
without furs. The weather immobilizes him at once -  
his cries become fainter.

COMMANDANT

(continuing)

Below no one can escape. Work well  
and you will be treated well. Work  
badly and you will die.

He leaves; the box is removed by a guard and proceeds  
him through the huge door and down the steps.

91A LONG SHOT

91A

as the prisoners are herded after him and the door  
shuts, leaving the frozen vista as it was; snow  
flurries obscure the trap door almost instantly. Only  
the frozen corpse of the CONVICT is left - until it too  
is covered.

91B INT. RURA PENTHE

91B

START LOOKING UP AT THE CLOSING TRAP DOOR - outside we  
can see SNOW flurries as the panel shuts with a CLANG.

PAN DOWN TO REVEAL

A huge underground labyrinth with an enormous courtyard  
surrounded by prisoner huts open to the center.  
PRISONERS wander freely within. The scum of the  
universe.

Everyone wears furs, LEG IRONS and is FREEZING.

On endless scaffolding above, the GUARDS.

Many of the PRISONERS look like they could snap Kirk and Bones in two with one hand.

Kirk and Bones step gingerly around the outside wall, watching the yard. A shadow falls across them.

Their POV: It's a behemoth ALIEN. He speaks in a guttural, incomprehensible language.

ALIEN

Quog wok na pushnat.

KIRK

I'm afraid our universal translator was confiscated.

ALIEN

Ring notsa loskent!

KIRK

Sorry.

ALIEN

Rangnit ascru, unto pram moreoscue shondik!!!

BONES

He's definitely on about something.

ALIEN

Quog wok na pushnat!!

The alien picks Kirk up.

KIRK

If this is your spot, we'll move on...

The Alien is about to behead Kirk.

MARTIA (O.S.)

He wants your obedience to the Brotherhood of Aliens.

KIRK

He's got it.

MARTIA

And your coat.

KIRK

Fraid not. It wouldn't fit him, anyway.

MARTIA



Krandog aranty.

The Alien puts Kirk down.

MARTIA  
(continuing)  
Fendo pompsky.

The Alien nods and wanders off.

KIRK  
Thanks...

BONES  
What's the Brotherhood of Aliens?

MARTIA  
Prisoners from outside the Klingon  
system. They tend to band together.  
I'm Martia.

She's a tall and very good looking female, boots to her  
thighs, exotic furs, tattered but clearly humanoid.  
She's smoking something; offers them a hit.

MARTIA  
(continuing)  
This'll help keep you warm. You're  
Kirk and McCoy.

Kirk takes the hit; offers Bones... it does warm you.

KIRK  
How did you know...?

MARTIA  
(looks around)  
There's a reward for your death.

BONES  
(looks around too)  
Figures.

KIRK  
We've been set up all along.

MARTIA  
(shrugs)  
We don't get many presidential  
assassins.

KIRK  
We didn't kill Gorkon.

MARTIA  
(deadpan)  
Of course not. Anyway, somebody up

there wants you out of the way.

BONES

I don't believe we can get more out of the way than this.

MARTIA

They'll make it look like an accident...

BONES

What are you in for, if you don't mind me asking?

MARTIA

I don't mind. Smuggling. Guilty. I come from Arc. Smuggling is an ancient and respected trade there.

KIRK

How much time's left of your sentence?

MARTIA

(smiles grimly)

Don't you know? Everyone on Rura Penthe is here for life.

Kirk and Bones didn't know.

92 INT. GALLEY, USS ENTERPRISE

Under Lt. Saavik's watchful eye, CREWMEN are taking the kitchen apart. All sorts of dishes and cutlery litter the place. Spock, Scotty, and Chekov enter.

SPOCK

Any progress?

LT. SAAVIK

(head shake)

We've got a crew of three hundred turning their own quarters inside out, but the killers may be among them. Surely they've disposed of these boots by now. Wouldn't it have been logical to leave them on Gorkon's ship?

SPOCK

Even logic must give way to physics. Gravity hadn't been restored by the time they escaped. Without their boots they would not have stayed on the Klingon transporter pads.

CHEKOV  
(mimes with his finger)  
Why not simply vaporize them?

LT. SAAVIK  
Like this?

She whips out her PHASER and FIRES, incinerating a POT.  
ALARMS and CLAXONS HOWL! Chekov COVERS HIS EARS.

LT. SAAVIK  
As you know, sir, no one can fire  
an unauthorized phaser aboard a  
starship.

She switches off the ALARM and has another thought:

LT. SAAVIK  
(continuing)  
Suppose when they returned they  
threw the boots into the garbage?

SPOCK  
I'm having the garbage searched.  
If my surmise is correct these  
boots will cling to the killers'  
necks like Tiberian bats. They  
couldn't make their escape without  
them; nor can they simply throw  
them out a window for all to see;  
no - they're here. Somewhere.

Uhura comes into the galley, stepping over pots and  
pans. She's not happy.

UHURA  
Did someone shoot off a phaser?  
Mr. Spock.

He turns.

UHURA  
(continuing)  
I've pulled out my - uh wooden shoe  
and Starfleet is screaming for us  
to return to port.

SPOCK  
Mr. Scott, any progress on  
repairing our warp drive?

SCOTTY  
There's nothing wrong with the  
bloody -

Spock coughs hard.

SCOTTY  
(continuing)  
- could take weeks, sir.

SPOCK  
Thank you, Mr. Scott. We were to return to spacedock, the killers would surely manage to dispose of their incriminating footwear.

LT. SAAVIK  
A lie?

SPOCK  
An error.

UHURA  
(unhappily)  
I'll tell them someone threw a gravity boot into it...

ANGLE ON SPOCK

reacting. He looks at Saavik...

LT. SAAVIK  
Right, a gravity boot in the warp drive...

She goes off, shaking her head...

UHURA  
You understand that we have lost all contact with Captain Kirk...?

SPOCK  
At present, he's surrounded by a magnetic shield. If my calculations are correct, he should be deep into his escape planning by this time.

93 INT. RURA PENTHE PENAL COLONY

Kirk gets hit in the face. It's already BLOODY. It's a prison fight. Kirk and an ALIEN are surrounded by PRISONERS & GUARDS cheering and jeering.

Kirk and Bones are distinctly grubbier.

Kirk scrambles to his feet and circles. The Alien swings a large paw but Kirk ducks, comes in with an uppercut. He connects, but does little damage. They circle some more. The Alien dives legs first and scissors Kirk, who goes down roughly. Wrestling, Kirk

slips free.

Bones and Martia watch... the leg irons make it complicated - they can also wrap around someone's neck...

The Alien moves in closely, hits Kirk again. Kirk fights back with a kick to the chest, which doubles over the Alien.

93      93      Then Kirk slams the ALIEN on the neck and he goes down.

Kirk starts to walk away.

But a paw reaches out and grabs him by the ankle. Kirk looks back and the Alien is grinning, drags him in. Stands and grips Kirk's chest to back in a giant bear hug. Surely he will crush the life out of Kirk.

He lifts Kirk right off the ground. Kirk, almost gone, lifts his legs up high and swings down hard, smashing the Alien in the knee. That does it. The Alien falls to the ground, screaming and holding his knee.

MARTIA

They'll respect him now...

BONES

That's a comfort...

KIRK

I was lucky that thing had knees.

They look back. The Alien is still on the ground.

MARTIA

That's not his knee.

(off Kirk's look)

Not everybody keeps their genitals in the same place, Captain.

KIRK

Anything else you want to tell me?

Before she can answer.

KIRK

(continuing)

Bones, why don't you see what you can do? Let them know we're not holding a grudge.

BONES

Suppose HE'S holding a grudge?

Bones tentatively goes forward and examines the knee.

He is without any medical tools of any kind.

The Alien yells but let's him look. He manipulates the leg, then ties a kind of splint with an old rag...

Kirk looks at Martia. She shakes her head.

MARTIA

When whoever it is makes their move, you won't be here to ask if he's the one.

94 94 ANGLE ON KIRK

KIRK

There's gotta be a way out of this place...

She looks at him, moves off...

95 95 INT. SULU'S CABIN, USS EXCELSIOR

Sulu is asleep; awakened by a knock.

SULU

Come in...?

His COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER enters.

OFFICER

Sorry to wake you, sir, but Starfleet urgently requests any data we may have on the whereabouts of Enterprise.

SULU

(groggy)

What?

OFFICER

Apparently they're refusing to acknowledge signal to return to spacedock, sir.

SULU

Signal Starfleet that... we have no idea location of Enterprise.

OFFICER

(astonished)

Sir?

SULU

You having hearing problems,

mister?

OFFICER

No, sir.

The man salutes and leaves. Sulu stays awake.

96

96 INT. HUT ON RURA PENTHE - NIGHT

Kirk and Bones try to sleep on rude cots in a hut off the main courtyard: tattered, exhausted wrecks.

BONES

Three months till retirement. What a way to finish.

KIRK

(thinking)

We're not finished.

BONES

Speak for yourself. One day... one night...

He makes a gesture across his own throat.

BONES

(continuing)

- Kobayashi Maru...

CLOSE ON KIRK

KIRK

Bones, are you afraid of the future?

BONES

That was the general idea I intended to convey.

KIRK

I didn't mean this future.

BONES

Are we playing multiple choice?

KIRK

Some people ARE afraid of the future; of what MIGHT happen;

(pause)

I was frightened, really frightened.

BONES

Specifically of...?

KIRK

No more neutral zone. I was USED  
to hating Klingons... that's why I  
failed in our assignment.

(guilty)

It never even occurred to me to  
take Gorkon at his word. Spock was  
right.

BONES

Well, don't be too hard on yourself  
- we all felt exactly the same -

KIRK

(shakes his head;  
can't put his finger)

Uh uh. Somebody felt much worse.  
And I'm starting to understand why.

BONES

Well, if you've got any bright  
ideas, now's the time to -

Suddenly, Kirk puts a hand over Bones' mouth. They  
pretend to sleep. Something crawls towards them in the  
dark; they sweat... Kirk clenches his fists...

MARTIA

(whispers)

Kirk? It's me, Martia.

Kirk opens his eyes; Bones plays possum.

MARTIA

(continuing)

Listen. No one has ever escaped  
from Rura Penthe.

KIRK

(ready)

Except us.

MARTIA

It IS possible.

He regards her warily.

MARTIA

(continuing)

I know how to get outside the  
shield.

KIRK

Where do we come in?

MARTIA

Getting outside the shield is easy.  
After that it's up to you to get us



off the surface before we freeze.  
Can you?

KIRK

Possibly.

MARTIA

I can't make it alone. You're the  
likeliest candidate to come to this  
god-forsaken place in months.

KIRK

Candidate for what?

Their whispering has brought them very close. Martia  
is vamping him. She pulls off her fur hood... kisses  
him. He doesn't resist.

97 97 ANGLE ON BONES

rolls his eyes.

MARTIA

A partnership. Go to "C" Lift in  
the morning for mining duty. I'll  
meet you there.

She disappears into the shadows. Bones, who has been  
watching the whole thing, gets up on one elbow.

BONES

What is it with you, anyway?

KIRK

Still think we're finished?

BONES

More than ever.

98 98 EXT. RURA PENTHE ASTEROID - NIGHT

the wind howls in an otherwise barren landscape.

99 99 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM, USS ENTERPRISE

Chekov is examining the platform and environs  
carefully. He comes across spots of VIOLET. He  
scrapes samples into an evidence tube, and seals it;  
then hurries out.

100 100 INT. SCIENCE LAB, USS ENTERPRISE (FORMERLY SPOCK'S QTR)

Spock studies the sample under a microscope.

SPOCK  
Klingon blood.

CHEKOV  
They must have walked through it  
when it was floating and tracked it  
back here.

SPOCK  
This is the first evidence that  
corroborates our theory.

CHEKOV  
Now we go to Starfleet?

SPOCK  
Now we expand our search to include  
uniforms.

CHEKOV  
ALL uniforms?

Spock looks at him.

CHEKOV  
(starts out)  
Aye, sir... ALL uniforms...

CHEKOV  
Mister Chekov.

Chekov turns.

SPOCK  
(continuing)  
The longer we take, the greater  
danger in which we leave the  
Captain and Doctor McCoy.

101 MONTAGE; the Enterprise is strip-searched. LOCKERS,  
THRU WARDROOMS, LAUNDRY, SICKBAY, JEFFERIES TUBE, CUPBOARDS,  
105 OBSERVATION DECK, INSTRUMENTS PANELS, etc... you name  
it... piles and piles of CLOTHING being sorted by the  
CREW; piles of BOOTS being examined as Lieutenant  
Saavik prowls the CORRIDORS and checks off locations on  
a LIGHTPLAN of the ship...

106 INT. CREW QUARTERS

Suddenly an EXCLAMATION brings her running over.

A CREWMAN has opened a LOCKER and now holds up an

enormous gravity BOOT. As all watch, he puts the boot on the METAL LOCKER...

It sticks.

Saavik looks up at the locker and sees the name: DAX.

107 107 INT. CREW QUARTERS

LATER

Spock, Saavik, Uhura, Chekov, et al wait with impassive faces as CREWMAN DAX enters the area. He is an alien.

SPOCK  
You are Crewman Dax?

DAX  
Yes, sir. What's happened?

CHEKOV  
(triumphant)  
Perhaps you know the Romulan epic of Cinderella? If the shoe fits, wear it!

Dax looks confused.

108 108 CAMERA PANS DOWN HIS LEGS

no way those webbed feet could make it into those boots.

Expressions of chagrin on everyone's face...

109 109 INT. RURA PENTHE PENAL COLONY - MORNING

Kirk and Bones, their legs still shackled, walk across the huge courtyard and line up behind a dozen brutes, everyone flapping arms to keep warm...

They wait in front of and then enter the C Lift.

110 110 INT. C LIFT (FORMERLY SHUTTLE TRUCK) - DESCENDING

Like the old Welsh mine caged elevators.

BONES  
(looks for the girl)  
I think we've been had.

MARTIA'S VOICE  
No you weren't, Doctor.

They look around. No girl. Just a big BRUTE next to them. Plus other CONVICTS.

MARTIA'S VOICE

Get off at the first level and join  
the gang going into the mine.

(explains)

They don't take girls.

It's him! With her voice. Kirk is thunderstruck. He  
stares at the Brute.

110 VFX OR MODEL: THE LIFT LIGHTS DISAPPEAR INTO BLACKNESS

VFX

VFX

111 INT. MINE - DAY

111

Kirk and Bones climb out with the others. They follow  
the Brute through the labyrinthine darkness.

BONES

What kind of creature is this?  
Last night you two were spooning -

KIRK

Don't remind me.

112 OMITTED

112

113 INSIDE THE MINE

113

Everyone is issued a DRILL and a LIGHT HELMET. As  
BEAMS ricochet about, they start digging DILITHIUM  
crystals out of the rock and putting them on a flatbed  
shuttle. Kirk and Bones and the Brute do likewise, all  
under the watchful eye of fur-clad KLINGON GUARDS.

An ALIEN next to Kirk sneaks several of the crystals  
into his garment.

113 A GUARD blasts him with a PHASER and he disappears.

113

VFX

VFX

Bones openly takes his crystal and places it on the  
truck, making sure the guard sees him.

114 LATER - INT. MINE

114

Kirk and Bones are filthy and sweaty. The Brute looks

at them, looks around. The guards are eating with their backs turned. Kirk and Bones look to the Brute for guidance.

114                   114    Before their eyes, he re-materializes into a TEENAGED  
VFX                   114    GIRL.

115                   115    CU HER SKINNY LEGS

as Kirk and Bones watch, she slips out of her leg irons. Too bad they can't do likewise...

MARTIA'S VOICE  
(whispers)  
Follow me.

She puts her DRILL down and walks silently into the depths of the mine. They follow, looking back to make sure the Guards aren't watching.

The girl quickly scrambles through the small hole, turns and waves them on. They have to get down on their stomachs and crawl through. Kirk goes first, turns, pulls Bones. This takes time, especially if your legs have chains on them...

116                   116    ON THE GUARDS

who finish their lunch and look around. Notice a suspicious space where 3 workers used to be. Wander over. Look further into the mine. Find the hole. They hurry back, shouting.

117                   117    INT. MINE TUNNEL - ON THE TRIO

The hole has led to a new tunnel and the girl rematerializes into THE BRUTE as they crawl. Kirk and Bones, still chained, struggle to keep up.

They make their way to a large, abandoned opening and come out on

118                   118    EXT. THE MINE, RURA PENTHE - DAY

a high ice ledge. By scrambling down the ledge and jumping, the BRUTE leads them onto the frigid snowfield. The surface environment is killing.

119                   119    LATER - EXT. FROZEN RIVER - DAY

The three slip and slide on the ice across a frozen river. The ICE BEGINS TO CRACK beneath their feet...

Eventually the three climb the farther bank. They are barely alive. Shaking...

BONES

I can't...

Frantically, Kirk tries to keep Bones' circulation going.

MARTIA

We're at the edge of the shield.

119 They follow her look: AN ICE DESERT

VFX VFX

KIRK

Come on. KEEP MOVING!

They stagger on.

119A INT. SPOCK'S QUARTERS

Spock, out of uniform, reclines in his berth, eyes open; thinking. His expression changes.

119B HIS POV

The votive candle burning in its shrine. Spock's eyes narrow. What is the candle trying to tell him...?

UHURA'S VOICE OVER

Mr. Spock, I've got them!

120 INT. BRIDGE, USS ENTERPRISE

A blinking BLIP on Uhura's oscilloscope.

UHURA (O.S.)

There they are!

PULL BACK. Uhura is monitoring their position. Spock, Scotty and Chekov stand over her shoulder. Spock heads for his console and starts peering at electronic charts...

SPOCK

They're outside the beaming shield.  
Mr. Scott, start your engines.

SCOTTY

Aye, aye, sir.

Scotty heads for the lift.

CHEKOV

(from the helm)

Mr. Spock, Rura Penthe's deep in Klingon territory. If we're discovered...

SPOCK

(looks up)

Quite right, Mr. Chekov. What is now required is a feat of linguistic legerdemain - and a degree of intrepidity. Before the Captain and Doctor McCoy freeze to death.

120  
VFX  
120

120 OMITTED  
VFX

120A

120A INT. KLINGON LISTENING POST

Grimly, under funded and undermanned. God knows what forsaken place this is. Rocks are lit by SCOPES...

A SLEEPY KLINGON dozes before his scanners. A bottle in front of him tells the story. SUDDENLY A BLIP. HE forces himself into alert attention.

120B

120B HIS POV

On the scope a BLEEPING DOT... he frowns, hits a switch.

SLEEPY KLINGON

(subtitled KLINGON)

What ship is that? Over...

An interminable pause. Now a SECOND KLINGON sits next to the first. What's going on?

VOICE FILTERED

(subtitled KLINGON)

We art thy freighter... URSVA six weeks out of Kronos... Over...

KLINGON

(subtitled KLINGON)

Whither are you bound? Over...

Another LONG pause. They squint at the delay.

121 121 OMITTED  
121 VFX  
VFX

122 122 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE  
122

Uhura and company are FRANTICALLY paging through old Klingon glossaries, manuals and dictionaries.

UHURA  
(subtitled KLINGON)  
We art delivering food... things  
and...supplies to Rura Penthe...  
over...

Pause...

KLINGON VOICE FILTERED  
(subtitled KLINGON)  
Don't catch any bugs!

The VOICE LAUGHS RAUCOUSLY. Spock gestures. Uhura returns the laugh...over and out. They look at each other.

SPOCK  
Was that so bad?

123 123 OMITTED  
123 THRU  
THRU  
125  
125 VFX  
VFX

126 126 EXT. RURA PENTHE ICE DESERT - DUSK  
126

126 126 THE THREE COLD SUNS are setting  
126 VFX  
VFX

The Brute, Kirk and Bones stumble and crawl across the ice. They - especially Bones - are more dead than alive.

As they pull themselves along, it becomes darker...

BONES  
Jim, leave me - I'm finished...

KIRK



No way.  
(off Bones' look)  
You see this?

He displays a STAIN on the back of his ragged coat.

KIRK  
(continuing)  
It's the viridium patch Spock  
slapped on my back right before we  
went aboard Gorkon's ship.

BONES  
(faint)  
That cunning little Vulcan...

KIRK  
Once we're beyond the shield they  
should be able to pick it up two  
sectors away.

BONES  
If they're even looking for us...

KIRK  
Spock's looking for us...

MARTIA'S VOICE  
(the Brute points to a ridge)  
We're almost there. Once we're  
outside, we'll make camp.

DISSOLVE TO:

127 LATER - EXT. ICE DESERT RIDGE - NIGHT

127

the ridge in darkness. They arrive, exhausted.

The Brute takes a stick out of its clothes, breaks it  
in half. It glows brightly like a neon FLARE. He tosses  
it in the middle of the area and it forms a kind of  
fire, throwing shadows all around. Otherwise it's dark.  
There is some HEAT.

BONES  
Would you mind explaining that  
little trick you do?

MARTIA'S VOICE  
I'm a chameloid. That's why we're  
such good smugglers.

KIRK  
I've heard of chameloids -  
"Shapeshifters" - I thought you  
were mythical.

MARTIA'S VOICE  
Give a girl a chance, Captain.

The Brute smiles at him.

127           27    And before his eyes becomes the enticing Martia again.  
VFXA  
VFXA

MARTIA  
It takes a lot of effort.

BONES  
I don't wonder. Stop me if I'm  
wrong but do we really have any way  
of knowing if this is the real you?

MARTIA  
(smiles at Kirk)  
I thought I would assume a pleasing  
shape.  
(beat)  
We're outside the shield. Now it's  
your turn, Kirk.

KIRK  
If you say so.

WHAM! He slugs Martia on the jaw; she goes down, her  
mouth running GREEN blood.

BONES  
ARE YOU CRAZY?

KIRK  
She didn't need our help getting  
anywhere... where did she get these  
convenient clothes? And don't tell  
me that flare is standard prison  
issue...

127           27    Martia sits, rubbing her mouth... and CHANGING...  
VFXB  
VFXB

KIRK  
(continuing)  
It's to let them know where we are.  
Ask her what she's getting in  
return...

The BRUTE gets up, rubbing his bleeding mouth -

MARTIA'S VOICE

A full pardon - which doesn't cover  
this -

BONES

Uh oh -

Kirk and the Brute circle each other, Kirk's chains  
CLANKING...

KIRK

An accident wasn't good enough...

MARTIA'S VOICE

Good enough for one - two would  
look suspicious... killed while  
attempting escape... now that's  
convincing for both.

127 The fight is on. Problem is, Martia keeps changing  
VFXC shapes... Kirk grabs him, holds him tight...

127 And he wriggles free as a child... tries to run off,  
VFXD but Bones grabs it and they fall rolling to the  
SNOW...

127 it comes up an exact copy of JAMES T. KIRK!  
VFXE

MARTIA'S VOICE

Surprise!

He smashes Bones and leaps to face his double...

KIRK

Your friends are late...

MARTIA'S VOICE

They'll be here...

More fighting between Kirk and "Kirk" - they clinch.

KIRK

I can't believe I kissed you.

"KIRK"

Must have been your lifelong  
ambition -

The fight goes on!

128 INT. OFFICER'S MESS, USS ENTERPRISE

Deserted. Scotty, exhausted, is quietly having a cup of coffee and checking off places searched on a table map.

He runs a finger around his collar. It's warm in here...

Perplexed, he puts his hand over the vent. Nothing coming out. Something blocking it?

Scotty commences removing the vent cover. Not easy.

As he continues his efforts, he is unaware of the TWO CREWMEN we met the night of the banquet, watching. They remain concealed, pull knives... one wants to go for Scotty. The other holds him back.

Scotty removes the vent cover and pulls out what's been blocking the air circulation: two violet-stained Starfleet uniforms, with names on them...

Excited by his discovery, Scotty looks around, replaces the vent cover and hurries out with the uniforms.

129

INT. ENTERPRISE CORRIDORS

THRU

131

The Crewmen follow surreptitiously, CAMERA tracking after Scotty through the labyrinthine corridors...

132

EXT. RURA PENTHE CAMPSITE - NIGHT

The TWO KIRKS are still slugging it out as Bones starts to come round.

KIRK

Isn't it about time you became something else?

MARTIA'S VOICE

I like it here...

Gripping each other, they roll right into

A LARGE AND TERRIFYING MUZZLE. A JACKAL-MASTIFF on a leash.

Both Kirks spring apart.

They are surrounded by a dozen FUR- GARBED KLINGON GUARDS with weapons. SEVERAL have leashed jackal-mastiffs. And the COMMANDANT, who walks forward.

KIRK  
(thinks fast)  
What took you so long?

MARTIA'S VOICE  
Kill him! He's the one!!

KIRK  
Not me, idiot - HIM!

132           132    The Commandant appears briefly confused, then  
VFXA           ZAPS the FALSE Kirk, who dies horribly, as Bones  
VFXA           watches. Kirk sighs.

COMMANDANT  
(smiles)  
No witnesses -

He aims at Kirk and Bones -

BONES  
(conversational)  
Damned clever if you ask me...

KIRK  
(agrees)  
Killed trying to escape - it's a  
classic...

COMMANDANT  
That's what he wanted...

KIRK  
Who? Who wants us killed?

COMMANDANT  
Why not tell you? His name is -

132           132    SUDDENLY KIRK AND BONES DEMATERIALIZE!  
VFXB           VFXB

KIRK'S VOICE FADING  
SONAVABITCH!!

As the Klingons rake the place they were with FIRE!

133           133    INT. ENTERPRISE TRANSPORTER ROOM

133           133    Kirk and Bones REMATERIALIZE to where Spock  
VFXA           and Chekov await them, with heavy weather BLANKETS  
VFXA

which they don't gratefully. They look scarcely recognizable. Spock and Chekov are appalled.

KIRK'S RISING

(continuing)

Dammit! Dammit all to Hell--!  
Jesus Christ, couldn't you wait two seconds before GODDAMNSONOVABITCH!

133 Chekov produces a LASER and burns thru their chains.  
VFXB Spock is deeply moved to see Kirk again - though Kirk  
VFXB is too busy swearing as his chains are cut off to notice...

SPOCK

Captain...

KIRK

He was just about to explain the whole damn -

UHURA

Who-?

CHEKOV

You want to go back?

BONES

(hasty)

ABSOLUTELY NOT!

KIRK

Come on...

They start out at speed.

133A INT. BIRD OF PREY BRIDGE

CU BACK OF A KLINGON HEAD. Klingon is SPOKEN.

VOICE

Escaped?

He's talking to the Prison Commandant onscreen.

COMMANDANT

They were beamed aboard a Federation starship! I could trace -

THE KLINGON hits a button and the COMMANDANT disappears. The chair swivels REVEALING CHANG.

He faces the 2nd KLINGON GENERAL we met in Azetbur's

office. (Sc.68)

CHANG

Escaped.

SECOND KLINGON GENERAL

It does not matter. Kirk cannot  
know the location.

CHANG

(softly)

Are you sure? Are you willing to  
take that chance?

The General hesitates; decides.

SECOND KLINGON GENERAL

Helmsman, new course! Engage  
cloaking device.

133B 133B EXT. SPACE

The Bird of Prey wheels about, DISAPPEARING...!

134 134 INT. ENTERPRISE CORRIDOR

Kirk, Spock et al walk briskly.

SPOCK

The Klingons have a new weapon: a  
Bird of Prey that can fire while  
cloaked. She torpedoed Gorkon's  
ship.

KIRK

So, that's it..

Scotty runs up, carrying the bloodstained uniforms.

SCOTTY

Captain - ! Mr. Spock, I've found  
the missing uniforms with Klingon  
blood on them! They belong to -

They round the corner and all STOP SHORT.

135 135 THEIR POV

the TWO CREWMEN who were stalking Scotty lie dead.  
Bones kneels, conducting a hasty examination.

SCOTTY

(continuing)

But - the uniforms - they belong to

these men!  
(checks the names)  
Burke and Samno!

BONES  
Not any more. Phaser rifle on  
"Stun" - at close range.

CHEKOV  
Get close enough to a man and you  
can kill him on "Stun" without  
setting off the alarm - of course  
you can't get rid of the body...

KIRK  
First rule of assassination: always  
kill the assassins.

SCOTTY  
Now we're back to square one.

Kirk looks at Spock meaningfully.

KIRK  
Can I talk to you?

As they watch, Kirk and Spock move down the corridor  
and confer in an undertone.

136 136 CU SPOCK

pulls back.

SPOCK  
(white)  
I knew it.

PA VOICE OVER  
Attention: Court Recorder to sick  
bay. Yeomen Burke and Samno have  
been shot and wish to make  
statements. CODE BLUE URGENT;  
deposition required at once for  
Yeomen Burke and Samno. Wounds are  
serious. Court Recorder to sick  
bay on the double.

136B 136B VARIOUS ANGLES

CREW reacting ALL OVER THE SHIP... to various PA's...

136C 136C INT. SICK BAY

All the lights are OUT. A FIGURE ENTERS, looks around.



136D

136D FIGURE'S POV

TWO BODIES stretched out in darkness...

THE FIGURE approaches the first body; looks down.  
SUDDENLY the light goes on REVEALING SPOCK.

SPOCK

I couldn't believe it was you.

Saavik.

SPOCK

(continuing)

You have to shoot.

Saavik reacts.

SPOCK

(continuing)

If you are logical.

LT. SAAVIK

I don't want to.

SPOCK

I believe you. Please...

She produces a phaser. The other body sits up: Kirk.

KIRK

I'd just as soon you didn't.

Saavik reacts. Bones moves out of the shadows, arms folded.

BONES

I believe the operation is over.

137

137 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

CU SPOCK

SPOCK

The charge is murder.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

Kirk, and Bones with Saavik under guard.

The CREW is STUNNED.

SPOCK

(continuing)

You must have cursed yourself, for  
having programmed our data banks,  
Lieutenant. Only they revealed  
something wrong aboard Enterprise.

CHEKOV

She programmed the torpedo hits?

137A 137A QUICK FLASHBACK (TO SCENE 46)

we see Saavik programming while supposedly trying to  
figure out who's firing.

SPOCK'S VOICE OVER

But she was unable to erase them  
from Mr. Scott's inventory. The  
computers contradicted each  
other...

137B 137B BACK TO SCENE

SPOCK

(continuing)

You were clever about the boots,  
Lieutenant - too bad you were in  
such a hurry you planted them on  
a Megazoid...

137C 137C QUICK FLASHBACK

Saavik jamming the boots into Dax's locker...

137D 137D BACK TO SCENE

SPOCK

(continuing)

But it was when you tried to  
persuade me the Captain was guilty  
that I should have understood.

LT. SAAVIK

You can't prove any of this...

KIRK

Oh yes I can. At my trial my  
personal log was introduced as  
evidence against me.

137E 137E QUICK FLASHBACK (TO SCENE 32)

Saavik waiting outside Kirk's cabin.

KIRK'S VOICE OVER  
How long did you stand outside my  
quarters before you coughed,  
Lieutenant?

137F 137F BACK TO SCENE

Saavik, trapped, turns to Spock.

LT. SAAVIK  
You knew?

He says nothing.

LT. SAAVIK  
(continuing)  
The whole time?

Still nothing.

LT. SAAVIK  
(continuing)  
I tried to tell you... you wouldn't  
listen.

Spock is in as much pain as we will ever see.

SPOCK  
Perhaps neither of us was hearing  
very well that night, Lieutenant.  
There were things I tried to tell  
you too - about having faith.

LT. SAAVIK  
You've betrayed the Federation -  
all of you.

BONES  
What do you think YOU'VE been  
doing?

LT. SAAVIK  
Saving Starfleet. Klingons can't  
be trusted, sir, you said so  
yourself. They killed your son.  
They conspired with us to  
assassinate their own Chancellor.  
You'd make peace with them?

KIRK  
(quietly)  
Who is "US?"

LT. SAAVIK  
I won't allow Starfleet to be  
dismantled over some Klingon

promises.

KIRK

Starfleet will be around long  
enough for me to convene a Court  
Martial on this ship, Lieutenant.  
Win, lose or draw it will be on  
your record.

Long pause.

LT. SAAVIK

Admiral Donald.

137G      137G      QUICK FLASHBACK (TO SCENE 23)

ADMIRAL DONALD

... to offer Klingons a safe  
haven within Federation space is  
suicide.

137H      137H      BACK TO SCENE

CHEKOV

From Starfleet?

KIRK

Who else?

LT. SAAVIK

General Chang -

137J      137J      QUICK FLASHBACK (TO SCENE 43)

CHANG

... In space all warriors are cold  
warriors...

137K      137K      BACK TO SCENE

UHURA

Gorkon's own man??

KIRK

Who else?

LT. SAAVIK

The Romulan Ambassador - Naclus...

137L      137L      QUICK FLASHBACK (TO SCENE 63)

NACLUS

Mr. President, they ARE vulnerable.

137M 137M BACK TO SCENE

Spock stares at her.

SCOTTY  
This is incredible -

KIRK  
WHO ELSE...?

LT. SAAVIK  
Are you all so naive? Everyone who  
stands to lose from Peace. Who  
manufactures photon torpedoes?

137N 137N QUICK FLASHBACK (TO SCENE 65)

MUNITIONS BUSINESSMAN  
No one wants a war.

137P 137P BACK TO SCENE

LT. SAAVIK  
Who spends millions developing the  
new Klingon cloaking device?  
(furious)  
The universe was a well-ordered  
place!  
(TO SPOCK:)  
We all knew our roles! Why change  
them?

SCOTTY  
Are you telling us Klingons and  
Federation members are conspiring  
TOGETHER...?

BONES  
In a sick way I suppose it  
represents progress...

SPOCK  
(suddenly)  
The peace conference.

KIRK  
What peace conference?

SPOCK  
Azetbur has agreed to meet the  
Federation at a undisclosed  
location to continue her father's

work... the conspirators obviously  
intend to try again...

They turn to Saavik; she stares back, composed.

UHURA

We can send a message to Starfleet  
Command -

LT. SAAVIK

I do not think so. Enterprise has  
disobeyed orders and harbors two  
escaped convicts. Admiral Donald  
will make certain all your ship-to-  
shore transmissions are jammed.

CHEKOV

Where IS the conference?

KIRK

She's only a cog in the wheel - no  
way she knows that.

LT. SAAVIK

And no way you'll find out.

SCOTTY

Then we're dead.

SPOCK

(to Saavik)

I've been dead before. Uhura,  
raise Excelsior. She ought to  
have the co-ordinates.

KIRK

Why would they give them to us?

SPOCK

The Commander is an old friend of  
yours.

BONES

(can't resist)

What was it like - being dead?

Spock, lost in thought, doesn't answer.

SULU (O.S)

This is Captain Sulu, USS  
Excelsior.

KIRK

Sulu!

INTERCUT WITH

SULU

Standing by, Captain Kirk.

KIRK

You understand that by even talking to us, you're violating regulations, Captain.

SULU

I'm sorry, Captain - your message is breaking up.

KIRK

(under his breath)

Bless you, Sulu.

(aloud)

Where's the peace conference? They're going to attempt another assassination.

SULU

The Conference is at Camp Khitomer, near the Romulan border. I'm sending the exact coordinates on a coded frequency.

KIRK

I'm afraid we may need more than that. There's a Bird of Prey on the lookout for us. And she can fire while she's cloaked.

SULU

Surely not.

KIRK

I'm telling you. Hang on.

(to Saavik)

How many of those things are there? Come on, Lieutenant, you're charged with murder...

LT. SAAVIK

Just the prototype.

KIRK

You hear that?

SULU

I'm getting underway now. But you should know, I'm in alpha Quadrant. The chances of my reaching the conference in time are slim.

KIRK

When does this conference start?

SULU

According to my information, today.

KIRK

Thank you, Captain Sulu.

SULU

Don't mention it, Captain Kirk.

He hangs up. Finds himself facing his 1st OFFICER.

FIRST OFFICER

You realize you've just committed treason, Captain.

SULU

(serenely)

To be candid, I always hoped that if the choice ever came down to betraying my country or betraying my friend, I'd have the guts to betray my country. Warp nine, mister.

139 EXT. SPACE  
VFX  
VFX

Excelsior explodes across the starfield.

140 EXT. SPACE  
VFX  
VFX

From a different direction, Enterprise ditto.

141 INT. SPOCK'S QUARTERS

The lights are dim as Kirk knocks. He has shaved, showered and put on a fresh uniform.

KIRK

Spock?

No answer. Kirk makes to hit the switch.

SPOCK

I'd prefer it dark.

Fair enough. Kirk enters.



KIRK

Are you dining on worms?

SPOCK

(finally)

You were right: it was arrogant presumption that got us into this situation. You might have died.

KIRK

The night is young. Anyway, it was logical.

(he realizes he must  
feel his way)

You know, you're a great one for logic. I'm a great one for

(shrugs)

rushing in where angels fear to tread. We're both extremists. Reality is probably somewhere in between us.

Spock says nothing. Kirk runs a finger over dust.

KIRK

(continuing)

I was blind. I couldn't see past the death of my son. I couldn't trust.

SPOCK

(sighs)

I too was blind. I knew about HER - and I did nothing. I trusted too much.

KIRK

You couldn't have known she was listening the night I dictated that entry into my log. You were proud of her achievements as a Vulcan.

SPOCK

I was PREJUDUCED by those achievements.

KIRK

(understands)

Gorkon had to die before I understood how prejudiced I was...

Spock looks at him for the first time.

SPOCK

Can we two have grown so old and inflexible that we have outlived

our usefulness?  
(looks at Kirk)  
Would that constitute a joke?

KIRK  
Someone said the difference between  
comic and cosmic is the letter "S."  
You haven't outlived your  
usefulness - to me. And you are  
not responsible just because she is  
also Vulcan -

SPOCK  
I SHOULD have been -

KIRK  
Not for the actions of another. No  
one is responsible for any actions  
but his own. Human beings -

SPOCK  
But I am not human. I am only -

KIRK  
Spock, you want to know something?

Spock looks at him. Kirk kneels next to him.

KIRK  
(continuing)  
Everyone's human. We're too old to  
play games. We're only human.

He holds out his hand; after hesitating, Spock takes  
it, presses it to his forehead. Hard. HARDER.

142 EXT. CAMP KHITOMER, ROMULA - DAY

The idyllic site of the Peace Conference. Lush GREEN.  
A HUGE BUILDING on the horizon from within which we can  
HEAR MUSIC. Outside, MASSES OF PEOPLE and FLAGS...

142A INT. CAMP KHITOMER - DAY

INSIDE HUGE #1 POD DOORS OPENING, REVEALING THE COUNCIL  
CHAMBER.

VERY LOUD MUSIC as we follow the FEDERATION DELEGATION  
(GREEN), lead by DONALD, into the ROOM...REVERSE ON #2  
POD DOORS OPENING, AS SAREK LEADS THE VULCAN DELEGATION  
(YELLOW?) in as they take their places...

143 INT. BRIDGE, USS ENTERPRISE

Everyone at their stations. Kirk in the Captain's chair.

CHEKOV

Captain, when we get to Camp Khitomer, how will we defend ourselves? I mean, if this new Bird of Prey can fire while she is invisible...?

BONES

Now there's a poser.

Kirk and Spock exchange looks.

SPOCK

I do not think anxiety is called for.

(off their looks)

According to my calculations we have another five minutes and twenty-two seconds to figure something out.

144 EXT. SPACE

VFX

Enterprise THUNDERS by at warp NINE.

145 INT. CAMP KHITOMER CONFERENCE SITE - DAY

More of the opening ceremonies.

CAMERA PANS TO REVEAL POD#3 with the KLINGON DELEGATION (BROWN?), lead by their AMBASSADOR and POD #4 EARTH (GREEN) DELEGATION emerging and taking their places...the Klingon and UFP PRESIDENTS, complete with ADVISORS, RETINUIES, ENTOURAGES and ATTENDANTS. FLAGS everywhere...

Among them COLONEL WORF, BRIGADIER KERLA, ADMIRAL DONALD, the MUNITIONS BUSINESSMAN and a KLINGON FACE we haven't seen before...

The MUSIC THUNDERS to a halt. The place looks like the UN Security Council + the Olympics. All COLOR CODED...

UFP PRESIDENT

Madam Chancellor, members of the diplomatic corps, honored guests: the United Federation of Planets welcomes you to Camp Khitomer. Now that we are assembled, I move we conclude these ceremonies and get

down to business. Madam  
Chancellor?

AZETBUR

Agreed.

APPLAUSE!

During the above, we watch the expressions of the faces  
of the VARIOUS CONSPIRATORS - uneasy. Other  
FACES...which one?

145A 145A EXT. ENTERPRISE

VFX

VFX

SCREECHES out of WARP NINE and cruises slowly.  
Stalking...

146 146 INT. BRIDGE, USS ENTERPRISE

146

ON the main visual display, a starfield. Kirk studies  
it, walks over to where Spock views his SONAR. Kirk  
looks over his shoulder. Spock is studying it  
intently.

VFXA VFXA OMITTED

VFXA

KIRK  
Close enough to beam down?

SPOCK  
Not yet... Section 4236...

146 146 Nothing on the scanner.

146

VFXB

VFXB

SPOCK  
Section 4237...

Nothing. There's a lot of tension on the bridge.

146 146 OMITTED

146

VFXC

VFXC

THRU

THRU

VFX 147 VFX

VFX

147

148

148 INT. CAMP KHITOMER CONFERENCE SITE - DAY

The POD DOORS are closed and the delegations seated.

UFP PRESIDENT

We are gathered here today in high hopes, believing that differing civilizations of good will can work together to overcome intolerance. We believe that with understanding and patience it will be possible to resolve what separates us. Let us redefine progress to mean that just because we CAN do a thing it does not necessarily follow that we MUST do that thing.

APPLAUSE.

UFP PRESIDENT

(continuing)

We believe that the responsibility for destiny rests squarely on our own shoulders...

There's that KLINGON FACE again, looking around. He's carrying some sort of SUITCASE...

149

149 INT. BRIDGE, USS ENTERPRISE

KIRK

She's here - somewhere.

CHEKOV

But if she's cloaked...

KIRK

Then all we've got is a neutron radiation surge - and by the time we're close enough to record it, we're ashes...

SPOCK

Captain, perhaps we're going about this the wrong way; our job is to get to the conference; HER job will be to stop us.

KIRK

Make ourselves a target?

Spock looks at him.

KIRK

(continuing)

Shields. Battle stations.

CHEKOV  
(reads the display)  
Shields up. Battle stations.

They are bathed in emergency RED LIGHT. Alarms SOUND.

KIRK  
Mr. Chekov, take us forward,  
thrusters only, one half impulse  
power...

CHEKOV  
Aye, sir; thrusters...

It feels like walking on eggs.

KIRK  
Uhura?

UHURA  
Nothing, Captain. If they're here,  
they're rigger for silent running.

SPOCK  
If she fires, she has a perfectly  
valid excuse. We're a renegade  
ship coming dangerously close to  
two heads of state during a vital  
interstellar conference.

Dead silence, then a CRASH OF NOISE!

150 150 INT. CAMP KHITOMER CONFERENCE SITE - DAY

APPLAUSE for the President's speech! Now President  
Azetbur rises to make her opening remarks.

The KLINGON FACE makes eye contact with ADMIRAL DONALD,  
who nods discreetly. The SUITCASE starts moving...

151 151 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE, ENGINE ROOM, ETC.

as before. CLOSE UPS of various faces, sweating...

SUDDENLY AN EXPLOSION! The SHIP shudders, hit!  
CLAXONS!

152 152 EXT. VIEWS OF ENTERPRISE WIDEN TO REVEAL

VFXA  
VFXA

INT. CLOAKED BIRD OF PREY

featuring the ENTERPRISE onscreen. They are rigged for silent running - no one else is making a sound.

They're bridge is bathed in GREEN light...

Chang stands next to the GUNNER.

He points towards ENTERPRISE, nudges the man, who nods, hits controls...

152           152    Another torpedo sails off and explodes against the  
VFXB           shields of the ENTERPRISE...

153           153    INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Kirk and his crew grab hold of things, tight-lipped...

                          BONES  
                          This is fun...

                          CHEKOV  
                          Captain, shall we attempt to return  
                          fire?

                          KIRK  
                          At what, Mr. Chekov?

WHAM! Hit again. Everyone goes flying...

153           153    Instinctively Kirk looks at the main display - sees  
VFX           nothing

                          KIRK  
                          Scotty, reverse engines. All  
                          astern one half impulse power.  
                          Back off. Back off!

154           154    EXT. SPACE  
VFX

The battered Enterprise reverses field, backing away from nothing.

155           155    INT. BIR OF PREY BRIDGE

155           155    watching the maneuver.  
VFX

VFX

CHANG  
(very soft)  
What's she doing?

The HELMSMAN shrugs. Chang nudges him to follow...

156 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The empty starfield.

KIRK  
What's she waiting for?

SPOCK  
Probably trying to figure out why  
we're reversing, wondering if we  
detect her.

156 ON the main visual display, where everyone's attention  
VFX is riveted. A flare from black space.  
VFX

CHEKOV  
Incoming.

157 OMITTED

158 INT. ENGINE ROOM

The "SHIELD" LIGHTS flicker as the room RECOILS...

SCOTTY  
She canna take much more of this,  
Captain...

159 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

CLOSE ON KIRK  
reacting. Don't I know it.

KIRK  
Sulu, where the Hell are you?

160 EXT. SPACE  
VFX  
VFX

EXCELSIOR warping as fast as she can...



161 161 INT. EXCELSIOR BRIDGE, SHAAAKINNG

SULU  
In range?

HELMSMAN  
Not yet, Captain...

SULU  
Come on, come on...!

HELMSMAN  
She'll fly apart...!

SULU  
Fly her apart, then!

162 162 INT. CAMP KHITOMER CONFERENCE SITE - DAY

AZETBUR  
... many people speculated about my father's motives. There were those who said he was an idealist, driven by visionary notions; others said he had no choice, that he was a pragmatic technocrat, making the best of a devastating situation. Great men are seldom good men. The truth is my father was both: a pragmatist and an idealist. If Praxis hadn't exploded, then quite possibly his idealism would not have found expression. Nor would mine. We are a proud race. We are here because we want to go on being proud...

(grim)  
if we cannot make war,  
(smiles)  
we will make peace...

163 163 CLOSE UP

the SUITCASE ON THE MOVE through people listening...

164 164 INT. BIRD OF PREY BRIDGE

164 164 All watching Enterprise. Chang signals and the

164 VFX Torpedo OFFICER FIRES off another one.

VFX



KIRK

It's a pity Starships were never  
equipped with bloodhounds...

WHAM! Hit again... Everybody grabs onto something...

SPOCK

I don't think Starfleet could have  
envisioned our current predicament.

UHURA

Maybe we should write them a  
letter?

SCOTTY'S VOICE

Better post date it.

WHAM!... even harder this time... Spock thinks...

SPOCK

Under impulse power she expends  
fuel like any other ship. We call  
it "Plasma" - I do not know the  
Klingon name for it, but by any  
name it is merely ionized gas.

UHURA

Well, what about all that  
atmospheric equipment we're  
carrying to catalogue gaseous  
anomalies?

They look at each other like she's crazy. Then -

BONES

(starts out)

I'm going to perform surgery on a  
torpedo - you never know...

SPOCK

(going with him)

You may need assistance, doctor...

BONES

(he's been waiting  
all his life)

Fascinating...

They race out as the ship is HIT again...

KIRK

Mr. Chekov, slow down. Take us  
forward, thrusters only, one  
quarter impulse power.

CHEKOV

Aye, sir; thrusters...

171 171 INT. KHITOMER CONFERENCE SITE - DAY

APPLAUSE for Azetbur's speech! Donald looks around. Sees THE FACE... nods discreetly... The UFP President applauds... he's vulnerable... the face moves OFF...

CinC Starfleet rises to speak, blocking the President...

172 172 EXT. SPACE

VFX

Enterprise moving slowly, alone. Beat. WHAM! Hit again.

173 173 INT. ENETERPRISE CORRIDORS OUTSIDE THE LAB

Bones and Spock emerge with a bulky HEAT SENSOR and run down the shaking corridors...

BONES  
Bet you wish you'd stood in bed...

SPOCK  
Vulcans sleep lying down...

For a moment Bones buys it - then, on their backs -

BONES  
Spock, that was actually funny.

SPOCK  
We DO sleep lying down.

WHAM - they almost fall over.

174 174 INT. ENGINEERING, ENTERPRISE

Scotty and his men have obviously felt the impact as well. Some "SHIELD" lights are blinking off.

SCOTTY  
Captain, she's packing quite a wallop. Shields weakening.

175 175 EXT. ENTERPRISE

VFX

scarred, trace lines of torpedo visible.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

175 175 INT. EXCELSIOR BRIDGE

175 Sulu, et al, watching.

SULU  
Shields up. Tell them the  
Cavalry's here.

175A 175A A torpedo flashes out of nothing...

175A VFX

VFX

176 176 INT. BIRD OF PREY

176 176 Chang watches it go by. Sees Excelsior as well

176 VFX as Enterprise.

VFX

CHANG

So.

He points to Excelsior, nudges the gunner, who fires.

177 177 They see Excelsior's shields take the torpedo HIT.

177 VFX

VFX

KIRK

Hold us steady, Mr. Scott. Ready  
to fire... Bones...!

Reactions from the battered CREW...

178 178 OMITTED

178

179 179 CLOSE UP

179

a hand opening a CASE: inside, the disassembled parts of  
a rifle PHASER with telescopic mount. We don't know  
where we are exactly, but we can HEAR the CONFERENCE  
ECHOING -

180 180 INT. ENTERPRISE TORPEDO BAY

180

Bones and Spock DESCEND ON THE TORPEDO LIFT WITH A  
TORPEDO, frantically trying to drill a hole in its nose

to accommodate an ATMOSPHERE SENSOR as the whole bay  
TREMBLES with the hit...

KIRK'S VOICE OVER

Bones, where's my torpedo?

BONES

Me and my big mouth...

SPOCK

Calm yourself, doctor, the  
operation is almost complete...

BONES

(one final twist)

Thank you, nurse. Jim, she's  
ready! Lock and load!

They jump off the lift and out of the way as the  
torpedo starts forward.

BONES

(continuing)

Pity they're retiring us just as I  
was starting to understand you,  
Spock...

SPOCK

(agreeing)

We WERE beginning to hit our stride  
together, doctor...

181 181 INT. ENGINE ROOM (FORMERLY ENTERPRISE BRIDGE)

We can see the SHIELD lights dimming...

SCOTTY

(frantic)

Shields collapsing...!

181 181 Even as he speaks, the Bird of Prey, fires at  
VFX Enterprise. The photon trajectory is clear  
VFX

182 182 EXT. SPACE

VFX

ENTERPRISE TAKES ANOTHER HIT....

183 183 INT. ENTERPRISE OFFICERS MESS (?)

NO SHIELDS this time! EXPLODES! WOW. AUTOTIGHT

BULKHEAD DOORS CLOSE, PROTECTING THE VESSEL FROM SPACE EXPOSURE. SMOKE, LIQUIDS SQUIRTING EVERYWHERE... Things tumbling off shelves, out of overheads...DOORS WHOOSHING CLOSED!

184 184 INT. BIRD OF PREY  
184  
Chang smiles; this is more like it...he can see the Enterprise is damaged...

VFX VFX OMITTED  
VFX

185 185 INT. CAMP KHITOMER - DAY  
185  
The HANDS assembling the special phaser...

186 186 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE  
186

KIRK  
Fire!

CLOSE UP  
a hand pushes a button...

187 187 CLOSE UP  
187  
another hand on a phaser trigger...

188 188 EXT. SPACE  
188  
VFX

Enterprise's torpedo tracks the HEAT; it goes in a strange trajectory but then again we can't see what it's heading towards...

189 189 INT. BIRD OF PREY BRIDGE  
189

189 189 As Chang watches in FASCINATION, the damn thing  
189  
VFX circles and heads right for them! He realizes...

CHANG  
... "or NOT to be..."

190 190 EXT. SPACE  
190

VFX

VFX

Enterprise fires a direct hit, an the Bird of Prey is illuminated in the firelight. She spins around, trying to regain her position, DEBRIS fragmenting...

191 191 INT. BRIDGE, USS EXCELSIOR

SULU  
Aim for the center of that explosion and FIRE!

192 192 EXT. SPACE

VFX

VFX

Excelsior and Enterprise, having trapped the "black hole" in a triangle between them, fire.

The Bird of Prey suddenly blows apart. As she explodes she DECLOAKS...

193 193 INT. CAMP KHITOMER - DAY

193 193 Kirk et al MATERIALIZE and starts running through

VFX masses of PEOPLE who are too startled to stop them ...

VFX

194 194 CU THE TRIGGER FINGER

194

tightening as...

... KIRK fights his way to the center of the room!

KIRK  
Mr. President!

He flings his body on the President, pushing him out of the way, just as the phaser FIRES...

Panic in the room, PEOPLE SCRAMBLING.

ADMIRAL DONALD  
Arrest those men!

SPOCK  
Arrest yourself.

He stands aside to reveal LT. SAAVIK in handcuffs.

BONES



We've got a full confession.

195 THE ASSASSIN'S NICHE

he turns to run, but SCOTTY whirls and fires!

As all GASP, the ASSASSIN sways, falls off the balcony, clutching his face where the PHASER HIT, and SCREAMING...

The KLINGON FACE COMES MELTING OFF REVEALING

the STARFLEET OFFICER who prepared OPERATION "RETRIEVE". Not a Klingon, after all.

The other conspirators race for the EXIT, only to be blocked by

196 SULU

196 as he MATERIALIZES, phaser in hand -

VFX

SULU

Just a minute.

The conspirators race in another direction: they are blocked by KERLA... and Bones -

KERLA

And you.

197 PRESIDENTIAL GUARDS MOVE IN...

The UFP President stands up, stares with disbelief. So does President Azetbur.

PRESIDENT AZETBUR

What's the meaning of this?

KIRK

It's about the future, Madam Chancellor. Some people think the future means the end of history.

Kirk walks up to the ROMULAN AMBASSADOR, now under guard -

KIRK

(continuing)

But we haven't run out of history just yet.

(remembers)  
Your father quoted Hamlet: he  
called the future - "the  
undiscovered country"...

SPOCK  
I always assumed Hamlet meant  
death.

KIRK  
Gorkon thought the undiscovered  
country might mean something else -  
another kin of life. People can  
be very frightened of change. I  
know I was.

He walks to Saavik.

KIRK  
(continuing)  
There's an old expression: it takes  
one to know one.

When Saavik looks at Kirk there are tears in her eyes.

He turns to Azetbur.

AZETBUR  
You've restored my father's faith.

KIRK  
You've restored my son's.

198 EXT. SPACE  
198 VFX  
VFX

Enterprise, her hull blackened with torpedo scars,  
idles next to the MUCH LARGER EXCELSIOR.

199 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE  
199

They're back.

UHURA  
They might as well arrest me, too;  
I felt like Lieutenant Saavik.

SPOCK  
(pointed)  
But you didn't join a conspiracy.

BONES  
(half for Spock)  
They don't arrest people for having

feelings.

CHEKOV

If they did we'd all have to turn ourselves in. How CAN we rely on them?

KIRK

(looks at Spock)

The only way to find out if a man's trustworthy...

SPOCK

... is to trust him.

A wintry smile.

SULU'S VOICE

Captain Kirk...?

KIRK

Kirk here.

199            199    SULU APPEARS ON THE SCREEN  
VFX            VFX

KIRK

(continuing)

As much to the crew of the Enterprise, I owe you my thanks, Captain Sulu.

SULU

Nice to see you in action one more time, Captain Kirk. Take care.

200            200    EXT. SPACE  
VFX            VFX

Excelsior gets underway with a roar.

201            201    INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

all watch.

VFX            VFX    OMITTED  
VFX

BONES

By God, that's a big ship.

SCOTTY

Not so big as her Captain, I think.

KIRK  
Time we got underway ourselves,  
gentlemen.  
(stretches)  
Once again, we've saved civilization  
as we know it.

BONES  
And the good news is they're not  
going to prosecute.

KIRK  
(sighs)  
To be -

SPOCK  
Or not to be -

BONES  
That's the question -

CHEKOV  
Course heading, Captain?

KIRK  
(smiles)  
Second star to the right - and  
straight on till morning...

202 EXT. SPACE  
VFXA  
VFXA

The battered Enterprise makes way.

KIRK'S VOICE OVER  
Captain's log, U.S.S. Enterprise,  
Stardate 8769.24. This is the  
final cruise of the Starship  
Enterprise under my command. This  
ship and her history will shortly  
become the care of a new  
generation. To them and their  
posterity will we commit our  
future. They will continue the  
voyages we have begun and journey  
to ALL the undiscovered countries,  
boldly going where no man... where  
no ONE has gone before.

202 The signature William Shatner scrawls across  
202 the screen, still featuring the moving  
VFX starfield. Then Leonard Nimoy, then DeForest

Kelley's, James Doohan's, George Takei's, Walter  
Koenig's, Nichelle Nichols'... one by one...

The signatures grow smaller and smaller as the galaxy  
races by, and they disappear into the distance.

ROLL END CREDITS

THE END