

RETURN TO
SCRIPT DEPT.

STAR THE MOTION PICTURE TREK

SHOOTING
SCRIPT

Paramount Pictures presents

A Gene Roddenberry Production — A Robert Wise Film



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A GENE RODDENBERRY PRODUCTION

A ROBERT WISE FILM

S T A R T R E K

The Motion Picture

Screenplay

by

Gene Roddenberry

Harold Livingston

Story

by

Alan Dean Foster

and

Gene Roddenberry

Return to Script Department
PARAMOUNT PICTURES CORPORATION
5451 Marathon Street
Hollywood, California 90038

SHOOTING SCRIPT

July 19, 1978

STAR TREK

The Motion Picture

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SPACE (S) 1

An ever expanding infinity of light and color as CAMERA TRAVELS THROUGH deep space, MOVING DIRECTLY for one pinpoint of light: a STAR GROWING RAPIDLY as we SWEEP TOWARD IT, a normal white star SUDDENLY CHANGING, brightening, flaring unbelievable intensity; supernova. The CAMERA HOLDS just a moment, then MOVES on, SEARCHING through space, the jeweled beauty of other star systems, sparkling nebulae, swirling hydrogen clouds. STILL MOVING, then CAMERA FINDS:

2 EXT. AREA OF LUMINESCENCE (S) 2

in the far distance, slowly growing in size as CAMERA APPROACHES: it resembles, vaguely at this distance, an Aurora Borealis: flaring colors from the fringes, beautiful yet ominous. It is so large, this Cloud, it can envelope an entire solar system. CAMERA CONTINUES APPROACHING the Cloud, and then suddenly, crossing our POV, a:

3 KLINGON HEAVY CRUISER (S) 3

in a graceful, turning arc toward the mysterious LUMINESCENCE. CAMERA FOLLOWS this Klingon, then FINDS a second Klignon cruiser, also turning toward the Cloud, which continues to grow in size as the Klingons approach it at warp speed, CAMERA CLOSING on the lead ship, until the vessel's detail can be clearly MADE OUT: lights, weaponry, power systems, identification emblazoned on the nacelles and saucer in Klingon language (and symbols).

4 INT. KLINGON CRUISER BRIDGE (O) 4

clearly alien, an ODD-SOUNDING KLAXON signalling "battle stations." Orders issued in KLINGON LANGUAGE, the KLINGON CAPTAIN and EXEC peering at an unusual bridge viewer at the huge area of LUMINESCENT HAZE directly ahead. In KLINGON DIALOGUE:

KLINGON CAPTAIN
(Give me tactical.)

- 5 CLOSE - MAIN VIEWER (O) 5
 goes suddenly to a TACTICAL GRID SYSTEM, showing the LUMINESCENT HAZE to be an ENORMOUS BLIP OF LIGHT ON THE SCREEN, with two TINY PINPRICKS OF LIGHT completing their turn on a direct course toward it.
- 6 EXT. SPACE - THE KLINGON PATROL AND THE HAZE (S) 6
 The Patrol is clearly SEEN now on the right bottom of the FRAME...THREE tiny ships closing on the steadily growing LUMINESCENT HAZE.
- 7 INT. THE KLINGON BRIDGE - CAPTAIN AND EXEC (O) 7
 All eyes on the viewer that shows the ships sweeping on the Mysterious Cloud.
 KLINGON CAPTAIN
 (in Klingonese)
 Visual.
 The TECHNICIAN makes the switch.
- 8 CLOSE - VIEW SCREEN - LUMINESCENT HAZE (O) 8
 growing ever larger, its flaring colors menacing, mysterious, strangely beckoning.
- 9 INT. BRIDGE - KLINGON COMMAND CRUISER 9
 The crew stands by for battle.
 KLINGON CAPTAIN
 (in Klingonese)
 Tactical again. Stand by on torpedoes.
- 10 EXT. SPACE - LEAD KLINGON VESSEL (TORPEDO HATCH) (S) 10
 sliding open, the glowing "Hell Fire" of the Photon Launch tubes, slowly revealed.
- 11 VERY WIDE ANGLE - THE THREE SHIPS (S) 11
 They are tiny, insect-like shapes moving still CLOSER to the Luminescent Cloud, so large now that it begins to cominate all space ahead.

- 12 INT. KLINGON BRIDGE - TACTICAL GRID - CAPTAIN AND EXEC (O) 12

The growing nearness and enormous size of the Cloud also reflected on the Tactical Grid, somehow more awesome by this schematic view. The Captain gestures the order to "FIRE."

- 13 EXT. SPACE - ANGLE ON KLINGON VESSEL - TORPEDO HATCH (S) 13

The BRILLIANT PHOTON BLOBS of the torpedoes spurt from the tubes.

- 14 ANGLE ON KLINGON VESSEL (S) 14

A deadly PHOTON TORPEDO pattern racing away from the Klingon and toward the Luminescent glow in the distance.

- 15 INT. KLINGON BRIDGE - TACTICAL GRID (O) 15

The torpedoes are heading directly toward the Cloud. Suddenly they glow briefly and disappear long before they reach their intended target.

- 16 INT. KLINGON BRIDGE - CAPTAIN AND EXEC 16

incredulous that their torpedoes have disappeared without a trace.

- 17 EXT. SPACE - THE CLOUD - THREE KLINGON SHIPS (S) 17

as the second and third ships launch torpedoes toward the color-flaring surface of the Cloud. This time we have an outside, real VIEW of the torpedoes glowing brightly and then disappearing with no effect.

- 18 INT. KLINGON BRIDGE (O) 18

The Klingon crew grim, desperate, watching a BRIGHT STACCATO BLIP OF POWER from within the LUMINESCENCE.

KLINGON CAPTAIN
(quickly; Klingonese)
Full forcefields; evasive
maneuvers.

19 EXT. SPACE - THE CLOUD - THE KLINGON PATROL (S) 19

Out of the LUMINESCENCE hurtles a FRIGHTENING WHIPLASH OF ENERGY. It bears down on the Klingon Patrol, now in an evasive maneuver. Then the WHIPLASH BOLT hits the third cruiser in a writhing flare of energy which totally engulfs the vessel.

The other two ships veer off, warping around again into attack position. The THIRD SHIP has begun to implode in on itself, the matter-energy of its existence drained by the WHIPLASH BOLT that HOLDS IT.

20 ANGLE ON REMAINING KLINGON CRUISERS (S) 20

desperately defending themselves, FORCEFIELDS FULL UP, RAPIDLY FIRING PHOTON TORPEDOES. But now a SECOND WHIPLASH ENERGY BOLT has emerged from the cloud and hits the second vessel, DESTROYING it.

21 INT. KLINGON BRIDGE

The bridge shattered; Klingon bodies. The mortally-wounded Captain is transmitting urgently:

KLINGON CAPTAIN
(in Klingonese)
... severely damaged. Returning
fire...

22 EXT. SPACE - STARFLEET MONITOR STATION EPSILON 9 (S) 22

Serenity here. A barren, rocky small planetoid softly lit by the myriad stars. This is a small Starfleet outpost, antennae sprouting everywhere. Tiny figures (WORKERS) servicing one antenna illustrate the size of the installation.

23 INT. EPSILON 9 - MONITOR ROOM - A VIEWER (O) 23

SHOWING the battle scene, and the VOICE OF THE KLINGON CAPTAIN in his last stand against the Object; his VOICE is weary, almost mechanical. On the adjacent viewer, an English printout of the Klingon's words chatters along the bottom of the picture:

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED

23

KLINGON CAPTAIN
(in Klingonese)
Imperial Klingon Cruiser Amar...
severely damaged by unfamiliar
weaponry... intruder unidentified...

24 WIDER ANGLE - EPSILON 9 STARFLEET PERSONNEL AND VIEWER (O)

24

At the viewers are a FEMALE LIEUTENANT and FOUR TECHNICIANS. COMMANDER BRANCH, young, alert, enters hurriedly, scans the console.

LIEUTENANT

Our sensor drone is intercepting this on Quad L-14.

BRANCH

That's within Klingon boundaries. Who are they fighting?

LIEUTENANT

Unknown, sir.

A violent EXPLOSION inside the Klingon bridge -- Klingon Captain's body is thrown violently against the bulkhead.

TECHNICIAN

I have an exterior visual!

25 CLOSE ON VIEWER (O)

25

showing EXTERIOR of the Klingon vessel: a final, frightening WHIPLASH ENERGY BOLT strikes it -- then the same awesome IMPLOSION INTO FIREBALL.

26 WIDER ANGLE - PERSONNEL AND VIEWER (O)

26

The Starfleet station onlookers react to the utter annihilation of the huge cruiser. And now, past where the cruiser just disappeared -- the mysterious LUMINESCENCE approaching in the distance. Technician hits a switch, magnifying the strange CLOUD.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

LIEUTENANT

We've plotted a course on that cloud, Commander: it will pass into Federation Space fairly close to us.

BRANCH

Heading?

27 CLOSE ON THE MAIN MONITOR STATION (O)

27

as its focal point shifts to the huge elliptically-shaped LUMINESCENCE racing across the sky. MUSIC (V'GER THEME) COMMENCES in a low, unresolved CHORD that remains in the background through the remainder of this scene, and the beginning of the next one.

LIEUTENANT'S VOICE

Sir, it's on a precise heading for Earth.

Ominously now the LUMINESCENCE increases in size, and begins to fill the viewer. HOLD A MOMENT, and then:

28 EXT. SURFACE OF PLANET VULCAN - DAY (M)

28

with the CAMERA MOVING THROUGH masses of thick, steamy vaporous clouds, swirling about, rising boilingly up from some unseen, underground source. The CAMERA CONTINUES MOVING through clouds.

And then... the Vulcan landscape. Harsh, strange angular peaks and rock formations -- the barren, legendary mountain home of Vulcan Masters.

29 EXT. VULCAN LEDGE - SPOCK (M & F.P.)

29

Spock's lean features instantly recognizable despite unkempt, longer hair and the fatigue born of a long, harsh discipline he has undergone. His robes, tattered and dust covered, are that of a Vulcan Aspirant in study with the Masters. Under the V'ger THEME MUSIC we HEAR a VOICE in ritual tones:

*
*
*
*
*
*

FEMALE MASTER'S VOICE

Spock, son of Sarek the Vulcan
... and of Amanda the Earth woman
... you have studied diligently;
you have labored long...

*
*
*
*
*

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

V'ger THEME MUSIC PEAKING as Spock, distracted by the "something" far away (which we associate with THEME MUSIC), Spock raises his head and scans the sky and space beyond. At this, the Master's VOICE stops.

30 REVERSE ANGLE - SPOCK, VULCAN MASTERS, AND RUINS

30

In b.g., gigantic, ancient Vulcan statues and ruins. In f.g., the stone ruins platform on which Spock stands faces a semi-circle of three similar platforms. On them, in regal robes and bearing, are three VULCAN MASTERS. They are very old, very elegant, the Master in the center a female, the other two Masters are male. The elderly female is holding a cord and ancient pendant as if ready to place it around Spock's neck at an appropriate moment. Spock is still staring up as V'ger THEME MUSIC FADES.

MALE MASTER

Spock... it is unseemingly to be
distracted at this moment.

Spock turns, giving a small contrite nod -- the ritual continues.

FEMALE MASTER

Here on the sands where your
Vulcan forebearers shed each
other's blood, you have achieved
the mind-level of Pon Khabah.

(raising cord and
pendant)

Receive from us that symbol of
the rationality which saved our
race...

Spock starts to kneel... a faint reprise of V'ger THEME MUSIC causes him to hesitate, look skyward again. Female Master, moving to put the ancient pendant around Spock's neck, now hesitates -- she exchanges a look with the Male Masters. Then:

FEMALE MASTER

(continuing)

Our minds have felt it too,
Spock. Has it special meaning
to you?

(gestures Spock
forward)

Come, give me your thoughts.

She kneels with Spock -- lays her hands on his temples in Vulcan mind-meld position.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

FEMALE MASTER

(continuing)

Our minds, Spock... One and together...

Their eyes close -- their minds meld -- then her head jerks slightly, her features change as her mind feels Spock's reactions to the V'ger consciousness. A long moment, then she opens her eyes, gets to her feet and looks down on the still kneeling Spock. Then, she casts aside the pendant she carries -- it falls into the dust.

FEMALE MASTER

(continuing; sadly)

This consciousness which calls -- it stirs emotion in you, Spock? You have not achieved Pon Khabah -- your human half is not fully extinguished.

(to the other Masters)

He will not achieve his goal with us. His answer lies elsewhere.

The three Masters leave -- Spock watches them go, his disappointment evident even in his stoic features.

31 MED. ANGLE ON SPOCK (M. & F.P.)

31

CAMERA CLOSES IN on his face as we again HEAR a fragment of V'ger THEME MUSIC -- Spock again raises his head and peers up into the heavens. HOLD on his face a moment, then...

SHOCK CUT TO:

32 EXT. EARTH - AN AIR TRAM - DAY (S)

32

gleaming silver in the sun as it streaks TOWARD the CAMERA POSITION and hurtles PAST.

33 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - HILLTOP AIR TRAM STATION - DAY (M)

33

From this vantage, we can SEE all of twenty-third century San Francisco stretched out before us. In the b.g., the familiar forms of the carefully preserved Golden Gate Bridge and Transamerica Pyramid Building serve as our only reminders that this is, indeed, San Francisco.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

The AIR TRAM (an anti-gravitational train flying several feet above the ground) DECELERATES sharply, silently, as it nears the station, then slides in and settles to the ground with a whisper.

34 EXT. TRAM STATION - CLOSE ON TRAM DOORS - DAY

34

The doors opening, and various TRAVELERS (civilians and Starfleet personnel) leaving the tram, striding onto the platform, continuing on their respective ways. Among the departing throng:

35

KIRK

35

in Admiral's uniform, grim, determined, moving through the throng. Now and then Starfleet officers nod respectfully; KIRK responds with detached formality; his mind is clearly set on something he is resolved to accomplish here in headquarters -- whatever the cost. CAMERA WITH HIM, to:

*
*
*

36

INT. AIR TRAM STATION - DAY

36

as Kirk strides into the graceful Starfleet HQ building. Many PEOPLE are about, civilians and uniformed personnel; most of them with some air of urgency. (NOTE: ALIENS interspersed among them, Vulcans, blue-skinned Andorians, high-domed Vegans, etc.) Kirk continues on when suddenly he reacts, annoyed as he sees:

*
*

37

SONAK

37

a Vulcan, Lt. Commander; short, white-haired, grizzled, hurrying along. Kirk calls to him:

KIRK

(tersely)

Commander Sonak...!

SONAK turns with Vulcan imperturbability to face Kirk who steps toward him.

*
*

KIRK

(continuing)

I've heard you were appointed Enterprise Science Officer.

*
*
*
*

SONAK

Only yesterday, Admiral...

*
*

KIRK

(interrupting)

Why aren't you on board?

*

SONAK

Captain Decker requested I complete final Science briefing here at Starfleet, sir.

KIRK

Here at Starfleet...? The Enterprise has been ordered to leave dock immediately.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

SONAK

Admiral, at the very minimum she is fourteen hours from being...

KIRK

(exasperated)

Mr. Sonak, I'm on my way to a meeting with Admiral Nogura which will not last more than three minutes. Report to me on the Enterprise in one hour.

*
*

SONAK

Report to you on the ship, sir?

*

KIRK

To me, Mister Sonak. One hour!

*

And Kirk turns, strides purposefully away. Sonak gazes after him, one eyebrow raised quizzically.

*

38 EXT. EARTH ORBIT (S)

38

In f.g., Orbital drydock offices, rotating slowly but perceptibly against blue-black of space. Small figures in spacesuits working on construction, with work belts. Beyond and below... Earth. In the far distance we can barely make out an orbital drydock.

39 CLOSER ANGLE - ORBITAL OFFICE CLUSTER (S)

39

The cluster is a fully-equipped dockyard engineering center and computer drafting office.

CAMERA MOVES IN AND CENTERS ON an outer "Travel Pod."

40 INT. INNER OFFICE (O)

40

an installation which also includes a double position transporter, in which we SEE the TRANSPORTER EFFECT BEGIN. With the TRANSPORTER CREW IS SCOTT. He's with a Technician, busy with a piece of complex circuitry. Then he turns, sees that it is Kirk BEAMING in here. As Kirk materializes, steps off the transporter platform, Scott moves quickly to him.

*

40A KIRK AND SCOTT

40A*

The starship Engineering Officer clearly surprised to see Kirk here. Kirk has that same look of grim determination we just saw in the headquarters building.

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

40A CONTINUED:

40A

SCOTT

Admiral, I've been hoping to see you. Maybe you can get through to those thick heads in Starfleet that...

KIRK

Why aren't the Enterprise transporters in operation, Mister Scott?

SCOTT

We're hoping it's only a temporary problem, Admiral...

KIRK

See that it is.
(moving toward pod)
Take me over, please.

Scott is now eyeing Kirk just a little warily as he follows him into the pod. Kirk's determined expression suggests that some chips are going to fly and Scott does not want to become one of them.

SCOTT

(carefully)

Admiral, the Enterprise has just finished eighteen months redesigning and refitting. She needs testing, a shakedown...

KIRK

Mr. Scott, there's an alien object with unbelievable destructive power less than five days away from this planet...

Kirk hits a button on the travel pod panel -- the airlock doors SLAM closed behind them. Then, stepping immediately to the front observation window:

KIRK

(continuing)

... the only Starship in interception range is the Enterprise! Ready, or not, she launches in twelve hours!

Scott throws Kirk an appalled look but is now occupied in sealing the Outer Pod door and manipulating drive controls.

CAMERA CONTINUES TO PULL BACK TO REVEAL front of the Pod and arms of the office complex as Pod disconnects and starts to move.

41 EXT. EARTH ORBIT - ANGLES ON TRAVEL POD (S) 41
 thru
 43 as it moves away from the office Complex. We can SEE 43
 the jet flames of its tiny thrusters moving the Pod
 as it circles around and heads off toward the distant
 Orbital Dry Dock.

44 INT. TRAVEL POD - KIRK AND SCOTT 44

Scott is nervously eyeing Kirk. Finally he decides to
 make another effort.

SCOTT

She's filled with new untested
 equipment. Her new engine design
 has never been tested at warp
 power. Add to that an untried
 Captain on the bridge...

*
*
*
*
*

KIRK

(hint of a smile)

Two and a half years as Chief of
 Starfleet Operations may have made
 me a little stale, Mr. Scott -- but
 I wouldn't exactly consider myself
 'untried.'

*

It takes Scott a moment to comprehend, and Kirk smiles
 now, nods.

KIRK

(continuing)

They've just given her back to me,
 Scotty.

Scott peers at him, genuinely surprised. Then:

SCOTT

I've some doubts they just 'gave'
 it to you, sir.

(grins now)

I'm taking no chances with a man
 who can manage that... I'll have
 her ready on time.

*
*
*
*
*

And he clasps Kirk's elbow affectionately, then ges-
 tures Kirk to look out the pod window.

45 EXT. OUTSIDE THE POD WINDOW - KIRK'S POV (O) 45

as he looks out: the blue-black of orbital space.

46 INT. TRAVEL POD 46

Scott is well aware of what the Enterprise means to Kirk. As Scott maneuvers the pod to provide the best perspective, Kirk peers through the observation window, craning his head, hungry for his first glimpse of the starship. Scott is watching him, immensely pleased. *

47 PAST THEM TO THE POD WINDOW (O) 47

as we SEE the drydock and more of its detail, and a hint of what is inside.

48 EXT. EARTH ORBIT - OTHER ANGLES FROM THE POD (O) 48

thru

50 PAST Kirk and Scott the corner of the drydock becomes 50

larger -- we begin SEEING more of it. And then the merest glimpse of what is inside the drydock: The Enterprise slips INTO VIEW.

51 INT. POD - VERY CLOSE ON KIRK AT WINDOW 51

as he watches, his face reflecting all of it: the awe, the wonder, the romance, the obsession. The one complete love of his life. And with that love regained, he is becoming once more fully alive again. *

SCOTT *

Quite a feeling, sir? *

KIRK *

(eyeing Enterprise: then nods) *

Like Lazarus must have felt. *

52 WHAT THEY SEE - THE ENTERPRISE (S) 52

Now DOMINATING the SCREEN -- the awesome, symmetrical bulk of the starship comes fully INTO VIEW. And it dominates Kirk's -- and our emotions.

53 EXT. THE ENTERPRISE - AND THE POD (TINY IN THIS SHOT) 53

thru AS IT CIRCLES - THE ANT-LIKE FIGURES OF WORKERS (S) thru

56 56

The great ship dwarfs everything. The drydock becomes a fragile filigree framing the ship's great curved bulk. The tiny pod continues to move along it.

(CONTINUED)

- 58 INT. ENTERPRISE CARGO DECK (M) 58
 A confusion of organized work and VOICES. The cargo deck bustles with activity; supplies and equipment being stored and installed.
- 59 INT. CARGO DECK - BALCONY AND CATWALK 59
 Kirk and Scott are met by a nervous, perspiring ENSIGN.
- KIRK AND SCOTT
 Permission to come aboard, sir...?
- ENSIGN
 Granted, sir. Welcome aboard, Admiral... Commander Scott, you're needed in Engineering immediately.
- SCOTT
 (to Kirk)
 Sir, you'll excuse me...?
- Kirk gestures him to leave, and Scott hurries away. Kirk stands a moment, gazing down at the cargo deck.
- 60 ANGLE DOWN PAST KIRK TO FLOOR (M) 60
 The crew maneuvering anti-gravity devices which move heavy containers -- scrambles of activity at storage holds and maintenance lockers.
- 61 CLOSE ON KIRK AND ENSIGN 61
 Kirk is drinking it all in. He's home.
- ENSIGN
 (nervous)
 Sir, if you'll follow me, I'll...
- KIRK
 I think I can find my way, Ensign.
- And Kirk moves off, leaving the Ensign gazing at him, relieved.
- 62 EXT. ELEVATOR AT CATWALK 62
 Kirk ENTERS ANGLE and the doors snap open.

- 63 INT. ELEVATOR 63
- as Kirk enters. The doors close. Kirk waits a beat, savoring this moment too. Then, firmly to the control panel: *
- KIRK
- Bridge!
- The turbo-elevator HUMS WITH POWER as it begins hurtling up. On the wall back of Kirk we SEE an electronic diagram of the Enterprise tracking the elevator's speedy trip to the Bridge. *
- 64 INT. BRIDGE 64
- A confusion of activity and VOICES. Pieces of equipment in a state of disarray: consoles open, fiber optic tubes unconnected, viewing screens dismantled. It's a frantic, desperate scene -- a ship and crew totally unprepared. In the midst of all this: ALIEN ENSIGN is assisting UHURA (Lt. Comdr. stripes) deftly working her communications station, AD LIBBING "... Hailing frequency four, check. Hailing frequency five, will someone please check me?" And at the helm, sweat-soaked SULU (Lt. Comdr. stripes) has a service plate open, is peering inside to make delicate adjustments, AD LIBBING "...Helm, now give me a reading on four point zero zero six of full." And at the Weapons Control, CHEKOV (Full Lt.) argues with TECHNICIANS who insist photon torpedoes read "ready" while Chekov argues the computer is not relaying that information. (Appendix A)
- 65 ANGLE ON THE ELEVATOR DOORS 65
- snapping open -- and there is Kirk. For the moment no one notices him, and he stands watching, remembering. And then he moves forward to the command center.
- 66 ACROSS UHURA TO KIRK 66
- as she is the first to see him. She reacts, pleased:
- UHURA
- Captain... Starfleet just signalled your transfer-of-command orders!
- 67 ANOTHER ANGLE - VARIOUS REACTIONS 67
- as everyone else is suddenly aware of Kirk.

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

All work stops, with various AD LIBBED greetings from the old crew: "Admiral Kirk..." "It's the Captain...!" etc., etc. But most sit or stand, simply gaping at Kirk, all quite awed. The old hands, Uhura, Sulu, and Chekov start converging on Kirk. But he gestures them back, speaking crisply.

KIRK

I appreciate the welcome; I wish the circumstances were less critical.

(to Uhura)

Epsilon Nine is monitoring the intruder; keep a channel open to them.

(glances around)

Where is Captain Decker?

*
*
*

SULU

He's in Engineering, sir...

(uncomfortable,
indicates Captain's
chair)

He doesn't know.

Kirk reacts with some exasperation, starts away, addresses Chekov:

KIRK

Mr. Chekov, assemble the crew on the Rec Deck at 0400 hours. I want to show them what we're facing.

*

And Kirk moves to the elevator, enters, is gone. The moment the elevator doors snap closed:

SULU

I wouldn't have wanted to have been standing in his way. He wanted her back; he got her!

*
*
*

ALIEN ENSIGN

(perturbed)

And Captain Decker? He's been with the ship every minute of her refitting...

*

UHURA

(brittle)

Ensign -- our chances of coming back from this mission in one piece may have just doubled...!

*
*
*
*

68 INT. CORRIDOR

68

As Kirk moves along CHAPEL (now in the uniform of a medical officer) appears, guiding a packet of medical supplies. The anti-grav container is very WIDE and takes up much of the width of the corridor. Chapel's back is to Kirk, and she speaks brusquely to him over her shoulder.

CHAPEL
(as she pushes
by)
Perishable cultures. Sorry --

KIRK
You have priority, Doctor.

Chapel whirls around at the familiar voice. She is elated:

CHAPEL
Admiral... Captain, I should say. I've just heard. Congratulations.

KIRK
(as they shake
hands)
'Congratulations' on being assigned this mission, Chapel? Are you that happy about it?

CHAPEL
It's my first assignment as ship's doctor, sir. I suppose I've been thinking mainly of that.

KIRK
Can you handle it?

CHAPEL
Yes sir! I can!

Then she hesitates, a glimmer of a smile as she adds:

CHAPEL
** (continuing)
But I wouldn't have objected to working under Dr. McCoy, sir. He's the best; Starfleet should have forced him back into service, kidnapped him if necessary.

And she moves her container on down the corridor.

69 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE ON KIRK 69

who watches Chapel move on down the corridor -- he's *
frowning as if suddenly struck by a thought. Then he *
moves on, his brain beginning to formulate a plan. *

70 INT. ENGINEERING SECTION 70

The entire complex a beehive of pre-departure activity. ENGINEERING PERSONNEL (at least a third of them female) coming and going, the platform-elevators (small, one-man lifts to various levels) busy. A gentle but constant HUM and WHIRR flows from the engine core, to indicate a pre-idling mode. There will be continual AD LIBBED conversation among the Technicians. (Appendix B)

Now the Engine Room door opens and Kirk steps into the area. He stands a moment observing the activity. A grizzled ENGINEERING CHIEF pushes a huge condenser on an anti-grav device past Kirk with a respectful "watch it, sir" admonishment. Kirk moves on to:

71 THE INTERMIX CHAMBER 71

at the middle of the power shaft. Very NOISY here, and a continual CACOPHONY of COMPUTERIZED AND HUMAN VOICES calling off equipment checks. (See Appropriate Appendix.) And grouped around a section of burnt-out circuitry are WILLARD DECKER, Captain's stripes, handsome, in his early 30's; Scott, and two Technicians. Decker and Scott are working feverishly uncoupling the device, probing its innards. Decker has discovered the problem, removed several transistor-type parts, taps them with a pencil-sized sonic analyzer.

DECKER

(quietly elated)

I thought so! See... the transporter sensor was not activated...

*

SCOTT

(impressed)

Aye, you were dead right about that...

*

(to Technician)

Clearly, put a back-up sensor into the unit.

*

72 ACROSS THEM TO KIRK 72

as the Technician prepares to install the device, Scott glances up to see Kirk.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

He looks from Decker to Kirk in acute embarrassment (so that we should realize that Scott hasn't mentioned Kirk's taking over to Decker). Decker now notices Kirk, reacts pleased. *

DECKER

Admiral Kirk...
 (shakes Kirk's hand)
 We're getting a top-brass send-off...?
 (self-assured grin)
 She'll launch on schedule if we have to tow her out with our bare hands. Right, Scotty?

SCOTTY

(lame)
 Aye, sir, that we will...

KIRK

(to Decker)
 Will, let's go over here and talk...

He indicates corner. Decker glances bemusedly at Kirk, then turns to Scott:

DECKER

Let me know when the back-up is in place.

73 ACROSS SCOTT TO KIRK AND DECKER

73

as Scott AD LIBS a glum "Aye, sir," and watches them walk across the chamber.

74 A CORNER OF THE INTERMIX CHAMBER

74

just a little quieter here, with Kirk and Decker arriving, and Decker saying blithely:

DECKER

All due respect, sir, I hope this isn't a Starfleet pep talk; I'm just too busy.

Kirk eyes Decker -- then decides the best way to say it is plainly, directly. *

KIRK

I'm taking the Center seat. I'm sorry, Will. *

(CONTINUED)

74 CONTINUED:

74

DECKER

You are what...?

KIRK

Transfer orders -- I'm replacing
you as Captain of the Enterprise.*
*

Decker seems shocked into silence; he can only peer at Kirk who reaches tentatively as though to clasp a paternal hand on Decker's shoulder, then withdraws it and continues quickly.

KIRK

(continuing)

The same orders assign you to stay aboard as Executive Officer ... a temporary grade reduction to Commander.

*
*

DECKER

(finding his
voice)

-- You, personally, are assuming command?

KIRK

Yes.

DECKER

May I ask why?

KIRK

(nods)

My experience -- five years out there dealing with unknowns like this -- my familiarity with the Enterprise, this crew...

*
*
*

DECKER

Admiral, this is an almost totally new Enterprise. You don't know her a tenth as well as I do.

75 ANOTHER ANGLE - TO SHOW SCOTT IN B.G. (ACROSS THE ROOM)

75

Scott, working on the relay, but continually glancing at Kirk and Decker with worried concern, as Kirk replies:

(CONTINUED)

KIRK

That's why you're staying aboard.
I'm sorry, Will.

DECKER

No, Admiral, I don't think you are;
not one damned bit. I remember
when you recommended me for this
command. You told me how envious
you were, and if only you could
find a way to get a starship
command again. Well, sir, it
looks like you found a way.

Kirk is silent a moment, peering levelly at Decker,
who returns the gaze with equal intensity. Then:

KIRK

Take over your Executive Officer
duties, Commander. Immediately.

*
*

Decker EXITS. Kirk waits, collecting his composure
as he watches him go. Then Kirk turns to glare at
Scott. Interrupted by a flare as something shorts
out at the mechanism where Scott and Decker had been
working. Technician (Cleary) reacts, hits an inter-
com button fast:

*
*

TECHNICIAN (CLEARY)

Transporter room, come in!
Urgent!

(to Scott)

Redline on the transporters,
Mister Scott!

Scott whirls to a console fast, speaks urgently!

SCOTT

Transporter room, do not engage!
Do not...

TECHNICIAN (CLEARY)

(reacting to a reading;
interruption)

Too late; they're beaming now!

*
*
*

Kirk is exiting on a run, followed by Scott.

76 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM - INCLUDING TRANSPORTER CHAMBER (O) 76

An unusually defective-looking TRANSPORTER EFFECT in progress, alternately flashing and glowing -- even the Transporter SOUND seems wrong, as if struggling to overcome some problem. At the console, CHIEF RAND and ASSISTANT are reacting in surprised, near-horror as they attempt vainly to save the situation.

RAND
(into intercom)
Starfleet, override us!
OVERRIDE...! Yank them back!

Suddenly, from Rand's console, a VIOLET GLARE -- a PROTESTING SOUND from the circuitry. And on the console a red-warning light now begins flashing.

STARFLEET VOICE
Unable to retrieve their pattern,
Enterprise...!

Rand reacts in real horror now as human forms begin to FAINTLY MATERIALIZE, then FADE AWAY, then REAPPEAR IN FAINTLY MISSHAPEN FORM as she frantically works controls. Kirk ENTERS fast, steps to the console to assist Rand; Scott has also come in and moves to the console, brushes aside the Asst. Chief, and begins manipulating the additional controls himself.

KIRK
(into intercom)
Starfleet, boost your
matter gain; we need
more signal!

SCOTT
We're losing the pattern...!

RAND
Oh, no! They're forming!

77 CLOSER ON THE TRANSPORTER CHAMBER (O) 77

with the human forms FLUTTERING INTO FULLER AND FULLER MATERIALIZATION, FRIGHTENINGLY, HORRIBLY MISSHAPEN. We RECOGNIZE one form as the Vulcan, Sonak -- the other a human WOMAN. They MATERIALIZE; we HEAR A MOAN from the Vulcan -- the Woman's SCREAM OF PAIN. Then, all at once, the half-materialized bodies are gone; the transporter chamber is empty.

KIRK
Oh, my God...!

78 KIRK, SCOTT AND RAND 78

gazing, horrified, at the empty chamber.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

KIRK
 (into intercom)
 Starfleet, do you have them?

A moment of utter, vacant silence -- and Kirk and Scott look at each other again, their pained faces presaging the answer they already know:

STARFLEET VOICE
 (shaken)
 Enterprise... what we got back
 didn't live long. Fortunately.

Another moment of stunned silence, and then Kirk hits the transmission button -- fighting to control his voice as:

KIRK
 Starfleet... Kirk. Please...
 express my condolences to their
 families. Commander Sonak's
 can be reached through the Vulcan
 Embassy.
 (sees Rand's stricken
 expression)
 There was nothing you could have
 done, Rand. It wasn't your fault.

And before Rand can answer, Kirk leaves the room.

79 INT. CORRIDOR - TRAVELING WITH KIRK

79

as Kirk steps out, and the doors snap closed behind him. In the corridor the furor of the hurried departure is, as everywhere, quite evident: CREW MEMBERS move back and forth. But Kirk does not see them; his mind is tormented by the transporter accident -- was there something he should have done, could have done, to prevent it? Should he launch on schedule with the starship this unready? Had he done right in yielding to his terrible needs for starship command again, forcing Starfleet to give her to him? Would Decker's knowledge of the new design have prevented the accident?

Kirk reaches a corridor intersection, looks around, realizes he's lost track of where he is. A passing YEOMAN stops in response to his puzzled expression.

KIRK
 Turboshaft eight...?

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

YEOMAN

Back that way, sir.

She's indicating back the direction from which Kirk came. He nods his thanks, turns and moves back down the corridor.

80 DECKER

80

hurrying down the corridor. The two face each other a silent moment, Decker studying Kirk curiously.

KIRK

We'll have to replace Commander Sonak. I'd still like a Vulcan there, if possible...

DECKER

None available, Captain. There's no one in fact, who's fully rated on this design.

KIRK

You are, Mister Decker. I'm afraid you'll have to double as Science Officer.

And Kirk moves on, Decker stands gazing reflectively after him.

81 OMITTED
thru
8481
thru
8485 CLOSE - FULL SHOT OF THE KLINGON BEING DESTROYED
(AS SEEN ON A VIEWER) (O)

85

(in the last part of scene which showed the Klingon Captain speaking in Klingonese and an English print-out interpretation appearing at the screen bottom. The Klingon ship nearly totalled; one engine nacelle gone, smoke and flame spewing from the other, etc. And then that final WHIPLASH ENERGY BOLT STRIKING AND SPECTACULARLY DESTROYING THE SHIP, etc.)

But this time, O.S., we HEAR GASPS of incredulity from many throats (an audience), and various AD LIBBED comments: "My God...!" "I don't believe it...!" "What could it be...?!" Etc., etc.

And then, immediately following this, on the viewer:

- 86 THE LUMINESCENT CLOUD (AS SEEN ON A VIEWER) (O) 86
 (as in earlier Epsilon 9 viewer -- but with no music,
 only more AD LIBBED exclamations from an audience.)
 The viewer goes black.
- 87 INT. RECREATION DECK (M) 87
 We SEE that all this was being viewed by the CREW
 MEMBERS (Aliens included) assembled on the Rec Deck.
 The Recreation Deck is one of the largest areas on
 the ship, several deck levels high, a part of one
 wall consisting of picture windows, through which can
 be SEEN sections of the drydock structure outside.
 On another wall is a large viewer, on which was just
 shown the Klingon transmission. Leading off and away
 from this deck area are what are obviously other
 specific recreation areas -- gymnasiums, food centers,
 game rooms, lounges, etc.
- 88 ANOTHER ANGLE OF THE REC DECK - HIGHER LEVEL 88
 as the Crew Members chatter in low, grim tones -- Kirk
 (now with Captain's stripes) appears. As he comes
 into view, the two hundred or so crew below go silent.
 Kirk grimly indicates the now blank viewer: *

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED: 88

KIRK

That's all we know about it;
except that it's now 2.2 days
from Earth. Enterprise is the
only Federation starship that
stands in its way.

*

89 ANOTHER ANGLE - CREW REACTIONS 89

as the CAMERA FINDS various faces: human, alien, most
young, all intelligent, forthright -- anxious. Kirk
has paused a moment, now continues.

KIRK (O.S.)

We assume there is a vessel of
some type at the heart of the
cloud. Our orders are to intercept,
investigate; and take whatever action
is necessary... and possible.

(beat)

... We can only hope that the
life form aboard that vessel
reasons as we do.

90 ANGLE ON UHURA 90

standing near an intercom, which just then has
emitted a bosun's WHISTLE intercom signal.

BRIDGE VOICE

(from intercom)

Bridge to Captain. Priority
signal from Epsilon Nine --

Kirk leans over to the intercom, speaks into it:

KIRK

Put it on the viewer here...!

91 ON THE REC DECK VIEWER (0) 91

as all eyes turn to the viewer which fades into a view
of Commander Branch, in the Epsilon 9 monitor room.
Branch is tense, reflecting extreme urgency. Near
Branch, working intently at the console are the Female
Lieutenant and a Technician.

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED:

91

BRANCH

(from the viewer;
checking console
readings)

Enterprise... the Cloud is
definitely a powerfield of some
kind... Measures... My God!
Over 82 A.U.'s in diameter...
Must be something incredible
inside there generating it.

(looks up from
console)

We're transmitting linguacode
friendship messages on all
frequencies. No response.

*
*
**
*
*

TECHNICIAN

I have a null reading at the
center of the 'cloud,' sir.

BRANCH

(inspecting
another console)

Some kind of energy surge...
(looking up)

Enterprise... they could be
mistaking our scans as a
hostile act...

(reacts at reading)

Deflectors, emergency full!

LIEUTENANT

Definitely something
inside there but all
scans are being
reflected back.

(studies
readings)

Receiving an odd
pattern now...

(toward Branch)

They seem to be
reacting to our
scans, sir.

Branch hits an alarm button: we HEAR ALARM KLAXON
SOUNDING. The viewer IMAGE DISTORTS, clears again
while Branch -- facing his viewer, continues urgently:

BRANCH

(continuing)

We are under attack...!

KIRK

(to Uhura)

External view...!

92 ON THE VIEWER - EXT. THE DESTRUCTION OF EPSILON 9 (O)

92

as the image of Branch is immediately replaced by an
external view of the planetoid, and the LUMINESCENT
CLOUD (at about the same distance from which the
Klingon cruisers were attacked).

(CONTINUED)

92 CONTINUED: 92

Then it STRIKES the planetoid WITH FULL, CATAclysmic FORCE. The viewer IMAGE BREAKS UP -- and immediately the entire Starfleet base becomes a maelstrom of FLARING ENERGY, shattered structure, flying debris. And then, all at once, there is nothing -- empty space, Epsilon 9 is gone. We SEE only the stars; and the mysterious LUMINESCENT CLOUD moving across the distant sky.

(NOTE: The above is entirely SILENT, and when it is finished, not a word is spoken.)

KIRK (O.S.)
(after a moment)
Viewer off.

93 ANOTHER ANGLE - KIRK 93

as the viewer goes blank, all still facing the screen. Then Kirk turns to the room as if to comment. Then he stops -- nothing he can say will add at all to what they've just seen. Instead:

KIRK
Pre-launch countdown will
commence in forty
minutes.

*

94 ANOTHER ANGLE - CREW 94

The scene they have just witnessed still vivid in their minds as they gaze somberly up toward Kirk who is exiting. The bridge crew follows him out. Not a word is said as the remainder of the crew waits another moment, then begins to disperse toward their duty stations too.

95 EXT. THE ENTERPRISE IN DRYDOCK (S) 95

Spectacular ORBIT VIEW of the giant starship in the process of release. BEYOND US, in half light, EARTH LOOMS HUGE. The dock welders are gone; the supply pods float away from the ship. Little tongues of blue flame spurt from the ship's maneuvering jets.

96 CLOSER - THE ENTERPRISE (S) 96

as the large dock umbilical is released, floats free of its starship attachment. Dock departure is imminent.

97 INT. BRIDGE

97

Kirk in the center seat, intently studying the Navigation console in front of him (at the Navigator's station, which is unoccupied.) Other bridge personnel are busy with their pre-launch duties (APPENDIX C).

UHURA

Transporter Room and Chief Engineer Scott report transporter system fully repaired and now functioning normally, sir.

SULU

Dock signals clear, Captain.

KIRK

Reply we are holding position awaiting final crew replacements.

UHURA

Captain, Transporter Personnel reports the Navigator...
(consults console)
... Lieutenant Junior Grade Ilia (Eye-lee-ah) is already aboard, and en route to the bridge.

98 ANGLE ON DECKER - AT THE SCIENCE STATION

98

as Decker (now wearing Commander stripes) reacts, almost startled, and Uhura continues:

UHURA

She's a Deltan.

Uhura's tone and expression convey "Deltan" in a certain, special manner.

KIRK

(reprovingly)
And there are no finer navigators in Starfleet, Commander.

This last is interrupted by:

98A ANGLE ON THE ELEVATOR DOORS

98A

as they snap open, and there emerges a breathtakingly beautiful young woman (uniformed as a Navigator Lieutenant) who strides purposefully onto the bridge. A stunning figure, but hairless, entirely bald but for delicate eyebrows and eyelashes. Her bald head is not at all unattractive, in fact exudes an aura of sensual nudity. Indeed, her whole being exudes sensuality. (This is a racial characteristic, not a deliberate presence.) She approaches Kirk:

(NOTE: Throughout this sequence, Sulu eyes ILIA with unrestrained admiration.)

ILIA

Lieutenant Ilia reporting for duty, sir.

KIRK

(formally; rising)
Welcome aboard, Lieutenant.

99 ACROSS ILIA TO DECKER

99

as Ilia starts to speak, suddenly stops: she has just then noticed Decker, who has stepped from his station to face her. For an electric moment their eyes meet, hold in unquestioned recognition.

DECKER

Hello, Ilia.

ILIA

(surprised)
Decker...!

Kirk has observed this with surprise and some concern (it presages possible complications). Decker turns to Kirk, slightly uncomfortable at this.

DECKER

I was stationed on the Lieutenant's home planet some years ago...

Ilia looks from Kirk back to Decker, puzzled at his sleeve stripes.

ILIA

(eyes his rank stripes)
'Commander' Decker?

KIRK

Our Exec and Science Officer...

(CONTINUED)

99 CONTINUED:

99

DECKER.
 (bitingly)
 Captain Kirk has the utmost
 confidence in me.

Kirk flashes a hard glance at Decker, then toward
 Ilia too.

KIRK
 (pointedly)
 And in you, too, Lieutenant.

ILIA
 My oath of celibacy is on record,
 Captain. May I assume my duties?

While respectful, her tone of voice has been just as
 firm as Kirk's. *

KIRK
 By all means.

100 ACROSS KIRK TO UHURA

100

receiving a message, now relaying it.

UHURA
 Captain, Starfleet reports our
 last six crew members ready to
 beam up...
 (puzzled)
 ... but one of them is refusing
 to step into the transporter.

Just as Kirk a moment before was tense, now suddenly
 he's relaxed again; he rises.

KIRK
 (pleased)
 Oh? I'll see that he beams up...!

And he hurries from the bridge, onto the elevator, is
 gone. A moment of puzzled silence, then:

DECKER
 Mr. Sulu, take Lieutenant Ilia
 in hand.

SULU
 (startled)
 Sir...?
 (then understands)
 Yes, of course...
 (to Ilia)
 Your pre-programming is already
 set in, Lieutenant.

(CONTINUED)

100 CONTINUED:

100

Sulu has almost tripped getting out of his chair. He starts offering Ilia his hand, then thinks better of it, withdraws it abruptly, immediately busies himself punching out equations on her console... AD LIBS, "It's all on the computer. You'll have no problem..." Sulu is nervous, fluttery around this lovely creature -- now hits a wrong switch. Produces a BEEPING SOUND which he fumbles to shut off. She smiles; speaks quietly, repeats:

ILIA

I'm sworn to celibacy, Mister Sulu. That makes me as safe as any human female.

Sulu catches her eye but before he can reply, Decker has moved in beside Ilia.

DECKER

I know the Captain meant no personal insult.

ILIA

(eyes on console)
I would never take advantage of a sexually immature species.
(looks at him)
You can assure him that's true, can't you?

Clearly, the remark carries special, personal significance.

101 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

101*

6

102 Kirk entering as Rand and her assistant electronically list the last of the five arrivals who are leaving the Transporter Chamber. Kirk calls through intercom to the last arrival, a young female Yeoman.

6 *

102*

*

*

*

KIRK

Yeoman, what was the problem down there?

*

*

*

YEOMAN

(through intercom)
He insisted we go first, sir. Said something about first seeing how it scrambled our molecules.

*

*

*

*

*

*

(CONTINUED)

101 CONTINUED:
 6
 102

101
 6
 102

KIRK
 Thank you, Yeoman.
 (hits transmit
 control)
 Starfleet, this is Captain Kirk.
 The officer is to be beamed up
 immediately!

103 ANGLE ON THE CHAMBER (O)

103

A moment, then again the GENERATING HUMMING, and then the familiar BEAMING EFFECT. And then you SEE McCOY! He fully MATERIALIZES. He looks himself over as if in pleased surprise he is still in one piece. CAMERA PANS McCoy from the Transporter Chamber to Kirk who is having a hard time containing his amusement and delight.

KIRK
 Well, for a man who swore he'd
 never return to Starfleet...

McCOY
 (flat, tight)
 What happened, Captain, sir, was
 that your revered Admiral Nogura
 invoked a little known -- and
 seldom used -- reserve activation
 clause...
 (snaps)
 ... in simpler language, Captain,
 sir, they drafted me!

KIRK
 (straight-faced)
 They didn't...!

Kirk has offered his hand, but McCoy is already flaring:

McCOY
 This was your idea! It was
 your idea, wasn't it!

KIRK
 Bones, there's a 'thing' out
 there --

McCOY
 -- Why is any object we don't
 understand called a 'thing'?

(CONTINUED)

103 CONTINUED:

103

KIRK

(continues)

-- headed this way. I need you...

McCOY

Were you behind this?

KIRK

(nods)

Bones, I needed you badly.

Kirk extends his hand again; McCoy delays some moments -- then finally responds. And once done, it is the long handclasp of two old friends reunited despite their differences. Now McCoy turns to Rand.

(CONTINUED)

103 CONTINUED:

103

McCoy
Permission to come aboard, sir?

RAND
(elated)
Permission granted, sir!

And McCoy moves toward the door, grumbling:

McCoy
I hear Chapel's an MD now; I
need a top nurse, not a doctor
who'll argue every diagnosis...
And --

Even when he's in the corridor his grumbling trails
after him:

McCoy
(continuing)
... they've probably redesigned
sickbay, too. Engineers love to
charge things...

104 FULL ON KIRK

104

as he gazes fondly after the grumbling McCoy, and now
turns to the intercom, flips it on:

Kirk
All decks, this is the Captain.
Prepare for immediate departure.

105 INT. ENTERPRISE - MONTAGE - DEPARTURE SCENES
thru (APPENDIX D)
108

105
thru
108

Bulkheads closing, feed lines disengaging, main
ENGINES HUM into life, crew personnel hurrying to
launch stations. SHOTS of cargo deck, down to
Engineering Section slamming shut. Drydock area
clearing, work lights go out, warning lights go on.

109 INT. BRIDGE

109

All flight positions manned, ready.

Uhura
Dock control reports ready, sir.

(CONTINUED)

109 CONTINUED:

SULU
Helm ready, sir.

ILIA
Orbital departure on plot, sir.

UHURA
Yard command signalling clear,
sir.

KIRK
Maneuvering thrusters, Mister
Sulu.

SULU
Maneuvering thrusters, sir.

KIRK
Hold station.

SULU
(working controls)
Thrusters at station-keeping, sir.

110 EXT. EARTH ORBIT - ENTERPRISE AND DRYDOCK (S) 110

The starship within the drydock, but now the maneuvering -- thrusters spurt pinpoints of BLUE FLAME. The drydock is ready for the starship's departure -- not a single pod or shuttlecraft in sight. The starship looms majestically within the lacework girders.

111 OMITTED 111

112 INT. BRIDGE 112

as Kirk hesitates just an instant, seems to hold his breath. Then:

(CONTINUED)

112 CONTINUED

112

KIRK
Thrusters ahead, Mister
Sulu. Take us out.

113 EXT. EARTH ORBIT - ENTERPRISE AND DRYDOCK (S)

113

The maneuvering -- thrusters spurt more BLUE FLAME. The Enterprise begins moving, DOMINATING SCREEN as it moves majestically out from the drydock.

THEME MUSIC IN AND UP.

114 CLOSER ANGLES - ENTERPRISE (S)

114

thru

thru

117

117

emphasizing fine detail reality of both drydock and starship as saucer section emerges. Tiny space-suited human figures watch the departing ship. CAMERA HOLDS ON STARSHIP until completely clear of the orbital dock.

117A INT. ENGINEERING SECTION

117A

Here in Engineering Section, the ENGINE THROBBING SLOWLY BUILDS to a THUNDERING SOUND. A glow from the central unit indicates anti-matter intermix underway. The Engineering Section shudders as the great engines draw more and more power.

SCOTT
Intermix set, Bridge, impulse
power at your discretion.

118 INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING KIRK

118

as he hesitates just an instant. This is the moment he's awaited, and to him it is equally as sensuous and gratifying as making love -- which, perhaps, he is -- to his mistress: The Enterprise.

KIRK
(after a moment)
Impulse power, Mr. Sulu.
Ahead Warp point-five.

119 EXT. THE ENTERPRISE (S)

119

The maneuvering jets turn off, the impulse drive glows. The Enterprise begins moving perceptibly faster -- behind her, the drydock diminishing rapidly in size.

119A INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING MAIN VIEWER 119A

KIRK

Departure angle on viewer.

CHEKOV

Departure angle.

We SEE viewer IMAGE SWITCH to a departing view of lovely bluish, cloud laced image of Earth as it grows smaller, smaller, dwindling quickly as the starship gathers speed.

KIRK

Viewer ahead.

And viewer IMAGE SWITCHED to show the star patterned space ahead.

120 EXT. SPACE - SATURN 120

with its colorful rings and multiple moons FILLING a major portion of the FRAME.

KIRK (V.O.)

Captain's Log, stardate 7412.6.
2.7 hours from launch...

121 INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING THE VIEWER 121

All hands tense with the excitement of the journey, on the viewer Saturn -- and its rings -- are falling away (BEHIND US). OVER this:

KIRK (V.O.)

(concerned)

... in order to intercept the Intruder at the earliest possible time, we must now risk engaging Warp drive while still within the solar system...

End of log.

122 ANGLE ON DECKER - SCIENCE STATION 122

punching in the equations on his console, reaching a reading:

DECKER

Captain, assuming we have full Warp capability, accelerating to Warp Seven on leaving solar system will bring us to IP with the Intruder in twenty point one hours.

122A INCLUDE ILIA

122A

checking her console.

ILIA

Science Officer's computations
confirmed, sir.

And Decker and Ilia glance at each other -- and again,
you know there is something more than casual in this.

123 ANGLE ON THE ELEVATOR DOORS

123

as they open, and McCoy appears, walks over to Kirk
who swings his chair around to face him. McCoy is
his usual dour self.

(CONTINUED)

123 CONTINUED:

123

KIRK

Well, Bones, do the new medical facilities meet with your approval?

McCOY

They do not. It's like working in a damned computer center.

KIRK

(turning to Decker)

Programming ready? *

DECKER

Program set for standard Warp entry, Captain... *

Kirk starts to swing his chair to normal position --
Decker calls: *

DECKER

(continuing) *

... but I still recommend
further simulation study. *

KIRK

Mister Decker; every minute
brings that object nearer Earth!
(using intercom) *
Engineering! Stand by for *
Warp Drive. *

McCoy is watching Kirk, a bit surprised at his abrupt-
ness to Decker. *

SCOTT'S INTERCOM VOICE

(worried)

Captain, we need further Warp
simulation on the flow sensors... *

KIRK

Engineer, we need Warp speed now! *

McCOY

(very gently)

You're pushing, Jim. Your people
know their jobs. *

Kirk flashes McCoy a glance of annoyance -- then back
to using intercom: *

124 INT. ENGINEERING

124

The main intermix chambers GLOWING with power; the LOW RUMBLE of the main engines coming to life.

The CAMERA FINDS Scott in the chamber:

SCOTT
(into intercom)
Hold one minute, please, Captain --

He steps to his console where an ASST. ENGINEER is working a computer, studying the readouts, punching buttons, etc. Scott stands over him, grimly observing. Finally, the Asst. simply shrugs with frustration.

ASST.
That's it, sir; I can't do any better

SCOTT
(grim)
Aye, lad...
(into intercom)
It's borderline on the simulator,
Captain: I canna guarantee that
she'll...

*
*

125 INT. BRIDGE

125

as Kirk, annoyed, interrupts Scott on the intercom.

KIRK
Warp Drive, Mr. Scott.

McCoy still watches curiously as Kirk turns to the helm:

*
*

KIRK
(continuing)
Ahead Warp One, Mr. Sulu.

SULU
Accelerating to Warp One, sir.

Sulu moves his controls forward -- everyone waits tensely -- and then we HEAR THE INCREASING THROB OF THE ACCELERATING ENGINES.

SULU
(continuing)
Warp point seven... point eight
... nine...

126 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE - AFT AND AHEAD (S) 126

We SEE the WARP POWER EFFECT build up between the engine "nacelles" -- then the starship makes the QUANTUM LEAP into warp drive. The stars ahead shift, streak, colors pulsating and changing as the shift exceeds the wave lengths of the light spectrum -- and the stars congeal into a MASS ahead. *
*

127 INT. BRIDGE - PAST KIRK TO THE VIEWER (O) 127

as the viewer shows the same WARP DRIVE EFFECT. For another moment all remain tense, and then all at once relax, release their breaths. Smiles.

SULU

Warp One, sir.

Kirk smiles, pleased, starts swinging his chair around, at the same time calling:

KIRK

Mr. Decker --

Kirk never finishes the word. At that instant, on the viewer, a WORMHOLE DISTORTION: a sudden SPIRALING OF STARS AND FLUID LIGHT narrowing into a VORTEX into which the Enterprise hurtles. A space trap, a deadly pandemonium of ALARM KLAXONS, BELLS, VOICES:

KIRK

(continuing)

Wormhole!... Full reverse warp drive! *
*

128 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (S) 128

Enterprise has been caught in a matter-time distortion, sucked into a cylindrical "hole in space" (the Wormhole distortion), stars and planets become strange, elongated shapes, with the Enterprise drawn deeper and deeper into the vortex.

129 INT. BRIDGE 129

The KLAXONS and BELLS CONTINUE, and the crew responding:

SULU

Negative helm control, Captain! *
Going reverse on impulse power...! *

(CONTINUED)

129 CONTINUED:

129

UHURA
Subspace frequencies are
jammed by Wormhole effect!

COMPUTER VOICE
(terse, flat)
Collision alert...!
Collision alert...!

(NOTE: This continues
through entire sequence.)

DECKER
(consulting
his viewer)
Negative control from
inertial lag will
continue 22 point five
seconds before forward
velocity slows to sub-
light speed...!

ILIA
Unidentified small *
object has been pulled
into the wormhole with
us, Captain! Directly
ahead...!

KIRK
Forcefields up full! Put *
object on viewer...! *

130 ANGLE ON THE MAIN VIEWER (0)

130

showing (a magnification view) of a tiny point of light
directly ahead. Meanwhile, Kirk shouts an AD LIBBED
order to Sulu: "Go to Manual override!" Sulu AD LIBS,
"No manual response...!" (Through all this, McCoy
stands frozen, waiting -- and expecting -- the worse.)
Meanwhile, Ilia has reached over to Sulu's console,
hit a button, AD LIBBING, "Navigational deflectors
coming up...!" And then with alarmed dismay:

ILIA
Navigational deflectors
inoperative...!
(consulting her
console, alarmed)
Directional control also
inoperative, Captain...!

DECKER
Wormhole distortion *
has overloaded main *
power systems...!

131 CLOSE ON MAIN VIEWER (0)

131

The picture is switched through two further levels of
magnification, enlarging the object: an elongated,
distorted, pitted asteroid, tumbling toward the Enter-
prise on a collision course. *

132 ANGLE PAST KIRK TO VIEWER (O)

132

KIRK
(toward Ilia)
Time to impact...?

ILIA
Twelve seconds...!

KIRK
Mr. Chekov, stand by on the
phasers...!

DECKER
(racing to
Chekov's
station)
Belay that phaser order! Arm
photon torpedoes...!

*

133 ANOTHER ANGLE - McCOY NOTICING KIRK

133

who has just glanced, surprised at Decker (for counter-
manding the phaser order) -- and for a split instant,
Kirk seems confused. McCoy reacts with enlightenment
as, meanwhile:

134 ANOTHER ANGLE - THE VIEWER (O)

134

The object even larger.

CHEKOV
Photon torpedoes armed...!

DECKER
Fire torpedoes...!

CHEKOV
(punching button)
Torpedoes away...!

ILIA *
Object is an asteroid,
reading mass point
seven...

(consulting
instruments)
Impact in eight seconds
... seven... six...
five...

135 EXT. SPACE - PAST THE ENTERPRISE AND THE ASTEROID (S)

135

as the starship's photon torpedo tubes EJECT GLOWING
BALLS OF LIGHT ENERGY, which seems to float toward the
oncoming asteroid, almost too slowly. And in these
brief seconds, the asteroid hurtles at the Enterprise,
the huge pitted rock growing even larger than the ship
itself. It FILLS THE SCREEN, as the photon torpedoes
hit, disintegrating the asteroid into thousands of
fragments. Instantly, these fragments pulverize them-
selves on the ship's forward forcefield and deflector
screens. The smaller pieces burn up on impact, clearly
outlining the ship's forcefield barriers.

136 INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING MAIN VIEWER (O)

136

The asteroid fragments still smashing into the force-field screen; the smaller bits like SPARKLERS as impact heat consumes them. The larger sections bouncing away, the bridge QUIVERING as they hit.

(CONTINUED)

136 CONTINUED:

136

Then one final gigantic fragment strikes, the bridge SHUDDERS. And then the viewer shows only the normal SUB-WARP EFFECT: The stars ahead, relatively stationary; a feeling of motion, but smooth, visually normal.

CHEKOV
(relieved)
We're out of it...!

SULU
Helm control restored
sir.

DECKER
We are at warp point
eight. Position report,
Navigator...?

ILIA
Computing new inter-
ception course.

UHURA
Communications are
normal, Captain.

CHEKOV
(to Kirk)
Negative damage report,
sir.
(to McCoy)
No casualties reported,
sir.

McCOY
(tight)
Wrong, Mr. Chekov, there are
casualties. My wits...!
(to Kirk, indignant)
As in 'frightened-out-of'...!

DECKER
(into intercom)
Engineer... report status
there.

*
*
*

137 INT. ENGINEERING

137

with Scott and his crew pouring over the instruments --
all seem very grim. Scott, quite preoccupied, now
speaks into the intercom:

*
*
*

SCOTT
In just a second, Exec;
we're picking up the pieces
down here.

*
*
*

138 INT. BRIDGE

138*

Kirk seeming to collect his thoughts now -- he gives
Decker a look, uses the intercom himself:

(CONTINUED)

KIRK
Warp Drive as soon as
possible, Mr. Scott.

*
*

SCOTT'S INTERCOM VOICE
(protesting)
Captain, it was our anti-matter
imbalance that created the wormhole
in the first place. It will
happen again if we don't correct
it.

*
*
*
*
*

KIRK
That object out there is less
than two days from Earth,
Mister Scott. We've got to
intercept while it still is
out there!

*
*
*
*

SCOTT'S INTERCOM VOICE
(near annoyed)
Aye, we understand that, sir!
We're doing our best.

*
*
*

as Kirk flips off the intercom, rises determinedly,
faces Decker:

KIRK
Mr. Decker, I'd like to see you
in my quarters.
(toward helm)
You have the conn, Mr. Sulu.

*
*

McCOY
(to Kirk)
Mind if I tag along?

*
*

Kirk gives McCoy an annoyed look, then strides to the
elevator. Decker, grim, follows -- McCoy brings up
the rear as they EXIT.

*
*
*

gazing worriedly at the just-closed elevator doors,
as Sulu is punching figures into his console.

SULU
Maintaining warp point
eight; I show our new heading
as 287 point three Mark 105.

(CONTINUED)

139 CONTINUED:

139

Ilia's attention is directed toward Decker.

SULU
(continuing; gently,
reminding)
Lieutenant Ilia...?

ILIA
(a beat; then quickly)
Confirmed, Mr. Sulu. Confirmed.

And she punches in some equations, then again peers up at the doors where she last saw Decker. She is very concerned.

140 INT. KIRK'S QUARTERS

140

The doors opening, Kirk entering, McCoy moves to background while Decker stands attentively, waiting as Kirk turns to him:

KIRK
Explanation, Mr. Decker: Why
was my phaser order countermanded?

DECKER
(cool, polite)
Sir, the Enterprise redesign
increases phaser power by channeling
it through the main engines. When
they went into anti-matter imbalance,
the phasers were automatically cut
off.

Kirk is surprised by this information, perhaps slightly
chagrined. After a beat:

KIRK
Then you acted properly, of
course.

DECKER
Thank you, sir. I'm sorry
if I embarrassed you.

KIRK
You did not embarrass me: You
saved the ship.

DECKER
(coolly)
I'm aware of that, sir.

KIRK
(flaring)
Stop competing with me,
Decker!

(CONTINUED)

140 CONTINUED:

140

DECKER

Permission to speak freely, sir?

KIRK

(tight)

Granted.

DECKER

Captain, you haven't logged a single star hour in two and a half years. That, plus your unfamiliarity with the ship's redesign -- in my opinion, your decisions are jeopardizing this vessel and this mission.

Kirk reacts with anger, struggles for and regains control.

KIRK

I trust you will... nursemaid me through these difficulties, Mister?

DECKER

Yes, sir, I intend to do that.

Kirk peers at Decker, who stands facing him determinedly.

KIRK

Then I won't keep you from your duties any longer, Commander.

(whirling on McCoy)

Yes, Doctor?

Kirk's last line has drowned out Decker's "Aye, sir." McCoy says nothing, waits until Decker is gone and the door closes behind him. Then:

McCOY

Would it help if I operate on Decker...

(indicating his own)

... put a point on his ears?

KIRK

(angrily)

To hell with Decker! I've enough problems of my own.

McCOY

I'm glad you see that. And one of them is that Decker would make a better ship commander right now than you.

141 OMITTED 141
 & &
 142 142

143 INT. CORRIDOR 143

Decker moving toward an elevator -- the elevator doors open, and there is Ilia. She steps out, faces him.

ILIA

You and the Captain...?

DECKER

This was my ship -- my command -- he took it from me.

ILIA

(absorbs it; nods)

I understand your disappointment.

DECKER

Do you?

(indicating Enterprise)

She came so close to being mine.

ILIA

So did I. Remember?

Ilia moves toward her stateroom door, which snaps open, then closes behind her. Decker stands gazing at the door, remembering, regretful.

144 OMITTED 144

144A INT. KIRK'S CABIN - KIRK & McCOY 144A

KIRK

Get out of here, Bones. I'll make that an order, if necessary.

McCOY

You brought me up here. And as ship's doctor, I am now discussing the subject of command fitness.

Kirk's expression hardens.

KIRK

Make your point, Doctor.

McCOY

I intend to.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

144A CONTINUED:

144A

McCOY (CONT'D)

You rammed getting this command down Starfleet's throat. You hit them so hard they hadn't time to see what you were really after...

KIRK

(overlapping; hard)

And if I get this job done out here, it doesn't make a damned bit of difference what my motivations are!

McCOY

It makes a hell of a difference! You've used this emergency to get the Enterprise back -- what's more, you intend to keep her, don't you! And God help any of us whose lives get in the way of that!

Before Kirk can answer, there's a SIGNAL from his cabin viewer.

UHURA'S INTERCOM VOICE

Bridge to Captain.

144B ANGLE TO INCLUDE CABIN VIEWER

144B

as Kirk turns to it.

KIRK

Viewer on.

At his VOICE COMMAND, the viewer comes on with AN IMAGE of Uhura at her console.

UHURA FROM VIEWER

Signal from a Federation-registered long-range shuttle, sir. She wishes to come alongside, and lock on.

KIRK

For what purpose?

On the viewer, Chekov's IMAGE replaces Uhura.

CHEKOV FROM VIEWER

My security scans show it has a Grade-One Priority, Captain. Non-belligerency confirmed. I suspect it is a courier of some kind.

(CONTINUED)

144B CONTINUED:

144B

KIRK

Very well, Mr. Chekov, see to it.
Viewer off.

Viewer IMAGE FADES. Kirk turns back to McCoy whose question of Kirk's fitness still hangs there between them. Eye to eye -- then, finally:

KIRK

(continuing)

I don't like the Kirk you're showing me, Bones. You can put the mirror down.

McCoy breathes an audible sigh of relief.

145 OMITTED

145

146 EXT. SPACE - THE SHUTTLE (S)

146

traveling at a rapid speed; it carries warp-capacity nacelles which dwarf the smaller 8 to 10 position shuttle fuselage. The CAMERA HOLDS ON THE SHUTTLE as it overtakes the Enterprise, the ENTERPRISE COMING INTO VIEW, and the shuttle slowing and beginning to move between the starship's giant nacelles.

147 EXT. SPACE - THROUGH WINDOW IN OFFICERS' LOUNGE - THE ENTERPRISE AND THE SHUTTLE (S)

147

About the size of a fighter airplane floating in over the vastness of an aircraft carrier. The shuttle slows further, hovering now. Then its fuselage pod detaches from the warp drive nacelles -- the pod moving slowly but precisely toward the starship's command airlock.

148 INT. POD HATCH ENTRY AREA

148

as we HEAR the CLANK and WHOOSH of the AIRLOCK MECHANISM. Chekov is standing by with a security man.

A moment later the hatch slips open -- TO REVEAL Spock. A proud Spock, impassively Vulcan, almost contemptuously aloof. His hair is now trimmed in neat Vulcan style; he wears Vulcan attire (simple, civilian, utilitarian).

SPOCK

Permission to come aboard, sir?

(CONTINUED)

148 CONTINUED:

148

CHEKOV

Granted, sir! Granted!

Spock is already moving out of the pod entry area, impassive, no greeting on his lips; no friendship in his expression.

149 EXT. SPACE - THE SHUTTLE LEAVING

149

pulling away from Enterprise.

150 INT. BRIDGE

150

The elevator doors open, and there is Spock. It takes everyone a moment to believe their eyes. Then, the Bridge crew AD LIB their surprise and pleasure.

KIRK

Spock...! Spock, where... how...?

Kirk, smiling, is moving toward Spock with hand outstretched. But Spock has already turned and moved toward the science console where Decker sits.

SPOCK

Commander, if I may...?

150A AT SCIENCE CONSOLE

150A

It takes Decker a moment to realize that Spock wants to take over the console. He begins getting to his feet, throwing Kirk a look. But Kirk's attention is totally on Spock. And Spock is already intent on computations he is beginning to punch into the science console computer.

SPOCK

I have been monitoring your Starfleet transmissions, Captain, your engine design difficulties...

Spock continues to punch information into the science computer -- a monitor screen IMAGE begins to show complex equations which Spock inspects a second monitor IMAGE of other equations. Only then does Spock seem to become aware of Kirk and Decker standing there with questioning expressions.

SPOCK

(continuing)

I offer my services as Science Officer

(CONTINUED)

150A CONTINUED:

150A

Kirk starts to grin -- then remembers to wipe it off his face as he turns to Decker:

KIRK

If our Executive Officer has no objections...?

DECKER

(interrupting)

Of course not. I'm aware of Mister Spock's qualifications.

KIRK

(grinning openly now;
turns, calls)

Mister Chekov, log Mister Spock's Starfleet commission reactivated; list him as Science Officer; both effective immediately.

151 ANGLE TO INCLUDE ELEVATOR DOORS

151

as they SNAP open -- McCoy and Chapel appear. Chapel sees Spock at the science console -- she moves in quickly, overjoyed. Even McCoy seems pleased.

CHAPEL

Mr. Spock...!!!

McCOY

So help me, I'm actually pleased to see you.

But as Chapel crosses to Spock, her pleased smile brightening her whole face, Spock turns to peer at her coldly -- Chapel stops, stands dumbfounded. Spock gives McCoy a similar look, then turns back away, ignoring them both and addresses Kirk:

SPOCK

Sir, request that I be spared any further personal or social overtures. I prefer to interact and communicate on a duty basis only.

There's no doubt to anyone that Spock is very serious about this. Several grins directed toward Spock are now fading from bridge crew faces. Spock has taken a last reading at the console and now stands.

SPOCK

(continuing; to Kirk)

With your permission, I will now discuss fuel equations with the Engineer.

(CONTINUED)

151 CONTINUED:

151

Kirk manages a nod, a bit dumbfounded himself at Spock's strange manner. Spock heads for the elevator -- puzzled expressions from the entire bridge crew. Then Kirk calls after him, very sincerely:

KIRK

Mister Spock, welcome aboard!

Spock continues on to the elevator without any acknowledgment, leaves. Kirk glances, perplexed, at McCoy. McCoy, equally perplexed, shrugs.

McCOY

Never look a gift Vulcan in the ears, Jim.

152 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (S)

152

traveling past the stars, sub-warp. OVER this:

KIRK (V.O.)

(buoyant)

Captain's Log. Stardate 7413.4.
Thanks to Mr. Spock's timely
arrival -- and assistance...

153 INT. ENGINEERING, - SPOCK AND SCOTT

153

Scott making an intermix chamber reading with a hand-held timer-temperature device which emits SIGNALS while Spock now in regulation uniform and hair trim, makes adjustments in the circuitry of a panel complex. During the following, they will react as if they've solved the engine problem.

KIRK (V.O.)

(continues)

... we have the engines rebalanced
into full warp capacity. Repair
time less than three hours...

154 INT. BRIDGE - ALL BRIDGE CREW EXCEPT SPOCK

154

Sulu at the helm, accelerating; just a touch of tenseness in crew as they move toward the speed which earlier threw them into the "wormhole" effect.

KIRK (V.O.)

(continues)

... which means we will now be
able to intercept Intruder while
still a full day and a half from
Earth.

155 ANGLE INCLUDING MAIN VIEWER (0)

155

Stars accelerating as Sulu calls off:

SULU

Warp point eight... point nine...

The viewer shows the QUANTUM LEAP into warp drive. The stars ahead shift, streak and congeal into WARP EFFECT MASS.

SULU

(continuing)

Warp one, sir.

The others wait, then show relief as:

SULU

(continuing)

Warp two, sir... warp three...

He continues to seven.

SCOTT'S INTERCOM VOICE

Engineering to Bridge... New
intermix balance holding steady.
She's not even straining!

156 INT. OFFICER'S LOUNGE (0)

156

Where, first, CAMERA SHOOTS THROUGH THE WINDOW, the myriad of stars, space, the whole magnificent vista. In the Lounge, empty but for them, are Kirk and McCoy -- obviously awaiting Spock, who ENTERS and presents himself cold and aloof as before:

SPOCK

Reporting as ordered, Captain.

KIRK

Sit down, please.

Spock remains standing, addresses Kirk:

SPOCK

Sir, I would appreciate Dr. McCoy
absenting himself from this
interview.

KIRK

I want him here.
(indicating)
Sit down!

For an instant, it looks like Spock will refuse. Then, he complies but sits formally, rigidly. He ignores McCoy totally.

(CONTINUED)

156 CONTINUED:

156

KIRK

(continuing)

You've reported that you felt strong thought emanations. A group of minds from a space vessel? Could you make out any plan, anything to do at all with Earth?

SPOCK

(still formally)

Negative, Captain. I could sense only what seemed an almost omniscient pattern of perfect logic. I can explain nothing more; I understood nothing more.

Kirk is clearly disappointed -- and a bit uncomfortable about what he must ask next. He exchanges a glance with McCoy, then:

KIRK

Also -- there was nothing in your report about why you're here.

SPOCK

That inquiry invades my personal life, Captain.

McCOY

Spock, we've already guessed why you're here...

KIRK

I inquired about you -- learned you were studying with the Masters...

Although Spock has been almost infuriatingly emotionless, his expression shifts slightly. McCoy indicates this:

McCOY

That flicker of emotion confirms our guess. You failed.

SPOCK

(facing McCoy for the first time)

Your deductions do you credit, Doctor... if your purile curiosity does not.

McCOY

(not in amusement)

And now, anger, Spock?

(CONTINUED)

156 CONTINUED: (2)

156

Spock looks straight ahead -- his face instantly composed to almost total blankness.

SPOCK

(beat; nods)

I still contain fragments of my human half.

KIRK

And whatever you sensed out here...

SPOCK

... is my only hope of accomplishing what the Masters could not.

McCOY

If you achieve perfect logic, Spock, you'll pay a price. It's given your planet ten thousand years of peace, but no poetry's been written since then, no music...

Spock has come to his feet fast -- but Kirk is on his feet too, confronting him. During which:

KIRK

Let it drop, Bones.

(to Spock)

You are my Science Officer -- I'll expect an immediate report on anything further you learn or sense from here on.

SPOCK

I have accepted service here as a Starfleet officer... sir.

KIRK

(nods)

I know this has been painful, Spock. For me too. Thank you.

Spock EXITS. Kirk and McCoy exchange a troubled look, then EXIT too as CAMERA CENTERS AGAIN ON OBSERVATION WINDOW, the view of space there.

157 OMITTED
thru
159

157
thru
159

159A INT. BRIDGE - CLOSE ON CHEKOV'S HAND 159A

pushing red alert. The ALERT SOUNDS; the red lights begin flashing.

CHEKOV'S VOICE

Red alert! Red alert!

160 BRIDGE ANGLE - INCLUDING MAIN VIEWER 160

All regulars in position (different uniform), extra CREW hurrying in from elevators to man the remainder of the console positions. Decker is making a bridge circuit.

KIRK

* Full mag on viewer!

Sulu hits a control -- viewer seems to ZOOM AHEAD and in the distance we SEE a point of light which grows into the LUMINESCENT CLOUD. The same as seen by the Klingons and Starfleet's Epsilon Nine station. Mysterious, beautiful, and menacing.

KIRK

(continuing)

Linguacode?

UHURA

Continuing friendship messages on all frequencies, sir.

CHEKOV

All decks and divisions confirm status red.

SPOCK

(flat, impassive)

We are being scanned, Captain.

161 ANOTHER ANGLE - ACROSS KIRK (AND DECKER) TO SPOCK 161

as Kirk whirls toward Spock's station, calls out:

(CONTINUED)

161 CONTINUED:

161

KIRK

Do not return scan, Mr. Spock!
It may be misinterpreted as
hostility!

SPOCK

Intruder scans emanate
from the exact cloud
center. Energy of a type
entirely unknown to me.

UHURA

(after a moment)
No response to friendship
messages, Captain.

CHEKOV

Shall I go to battle stations,
sir?

KIRK

Negative; we'll take no
provocative action.

Decker has reacted sharply, disapprovingly, to this:

DECKER

Recommend defensive posture,
Captain: Screens and shields.

KIRK

That could also be
misinterpreted as
hostile, Mr. Decker.
(to Spock)
Cloud composition, Mr.
Spock?

DECKER

Captain, we've seen what
their weapons can do.
Shouldn't we take every
possible precaution -- ?

SPOCK

Preliminary estimate:
twelfth power energy
field emanating from --
(a beat)
-- an object at the
heart of the cloud.

SULU

(in disbelief)
-- twelfth power?!

KIRK

I will not provoke an attack,
Mr. Decker! If that order
isn't clear to you...

DECKER

Captain, as your Exec,
it's my duty to point
out alternatives...

ILIA

Five minutes to Cloud
boundary!

(CONTINUED)

161 CONTINUED: (2)

161

KIRK
(a look)
I stand corrected, Mister Decker.
(toward Ilia)
Navigator, lay in a conic section
flight path into the cloud center;
bring us in parallel to whatever
we find in there.

162 FAVORING THE VIEWER (0)

162

The Cloud has now grown so large it DOMINATES THE ENTIRE VIEWER. Sulu hits a button, reducing magnification. Immediately, the Cloud diminishes in size -- but almost instantly begins GROWING AGAIN. Decker's annoyance (with Kirk) suddenly seems to dissipate as his total attention is diverted to the Cloud. He peers at it, fascinated. Just then another ALARM KLAXON SOUNDS, and:

McCOY
(calls)
Signal medical alert,
Mister Chekov!

COMPUTER VOICE
Incoming fire. Ahead,
zero mark zero.
Incoming fire. Ahead,
zero, mark, zero.

McCoy races from the bridge.

163 FULL ON THE MAIN VIEWER (0)

163

showing a WHIPLASH ENERGY BOLT streaking from the Cloud!

KIRK (O.S.)
Forcefields now...!
Deflectors up full!

SULU (O.S.)
Commencing evasive
maneuvers...!

Bridge begins to tilt.

164 REVERSE ANGLE

164

CHEKOV
Forcefields and deflectors up
full, Captain!

165 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (S)

165

The WHIPLASH ENERGY BOLT speeds toward the Enterprise, which veers sharply away now -- but WHIPLASH FOLLOWS!

- 166 INT. BRIDGE AND VIEWER (O) 166
- with the WHIPLASH ENERGY BOLT on the main viewer, closer and closer -- heading straight-on for the Starship. From the bridge a CACOPHONY OF VOICES AND SOUNDS, but all organized and disciplined (APPENDIX E), with the BRIDGE LIGHTING DIMMING and then as though traveling the last short distance (actually several million miles) in the wink of an eye -- the WHIPLASH OF ENERGY STRIKES. The bridge lights go out.
- In the sudden darkness, the main viewer is all at once a frantic, furious, pattern of GREEN-WHITE FLARING ENERGY, accompanied by an EXPLOSIVE SHRILLING SOUND. It seems to cling to the forcefields, the incredible energy forming a blue-white outline of electrical energy on the forcefield barriers.
- 167 FAVORING CHEKOV'S STATION (O) 167
- as a sheet of GREEN WHIPLASH ENERGY bursts from Chekov's console -- a LASH of FLAME engulfs Chekov's arm. Automatic fire control nozzles SPURT FOAM over him as he falls twisting and groaning in pain. *
- 168 INT. CORRIDOR 168
- FIRE spilling from a room whose doors burst open, INJURED CREWMEN stumbling into the corridor. Fire-fighting FOAM spurts from automatic nozzles.
- 169 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE UNDER ATTACK (S) 169
- The SHEET OF WRITHING-GREEN ENERGY enveloping the entire vessel, outlining it starkly. (And outlining, too, the forcefield screens and deflectors -- battering at them, seeking some gap through which to penetrate.)
- 170 INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING THE VIEWER (O) 170
- The bridge still darkened, and on the viewer the WHIPLASH ENERGY splattering the entire viewing screen with GREEN ENERGY BRILLIANCE, forcing all to shield their eyes against the impossible glare.
- 171 INT. SICKBAY 171
- The lights here are on, but continually dimming -- as McCoy and some Medical Techs treat incoming injuries. (McCoy AD LIBBING: "Put the Chief over here... those two in the burn section," etc. etc...)

172 INT. ENGINEERING 172

A smoking panel BURSTS INTO A SHOWER OF SPARKS AND FLAME, spewing over and past Scott and his crew.

SCOTT
Bypass...! Alternate integrators!

173 INT. BRIDGE AND VIEWER (O) 173

as, first, on the viewer, the WHIPLASH ENERGY BOLT EFFECT clings another moment then begins FADING. And then it is gone. The bridge lights go on again. Elevator doors open. Doctor Chapel and Medical Corpsmen cross immediately to the injured Chekov. Decker hurries and takes over Chekov's console while Uhura helps the dazed Chekov out of the way.

SULU
The new screens held...!

SCOTT'S INTERCOM VOICE
Engineering to bridge; we cannot hold full power on forcefields; deflector power is down seventy percent!

ILIA
Cloud boundary in two minutes, Captain.

Meanwhile, Chapel and Corpsmen arrive, begin giving medical treatment to Chekov. Uhura, who has been comforting the injured Chekov, returns to her own console.

174 CLOSE ON VIEWER (O) 174

The energy brilliance gone now. we can SEE the CLOUD is very close -- the closest we have seen it yet, and the Aurora effect is spectacular: a vast, dense blanket of SPARKING, FLARING COLOR.

175 ANGLE ON SPOCK 175

whirling abruptly in his chair, addressing Kirk:

SPOCK
Captain, the Intruder has been attempting to communicate! Now placing their transmission on the speaker...

(CONTINUED)

175 CONTINUED:

175

Immediately, from the SPEAKER we HEAR a SHRILL, INCREDIBLY FAST BEEP.

SPOCK

(continuing)

... frequency more than one million megahertz at such high speed their entire message lasts only a millisecond.

176 CLOSER ON SPOCK'S STATION

176

so we can SEE in more detail Spock's monitor -- various oscillating waves, and HEAR more of the SHRILL BEEPS as Spock manipulates his equipment, and continues:

SPOCK

I suspect our messages were too slow for them to be noticed.

(touches a control)

Programming computer to send linguacode at their rate.

Decker hurries in to assist the science console. Spock indicates a console area -- Decker works there -- Spock works another section of console buttons.

177 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE AND THE CLOUD (S)

177

The Cloud ever closer to the ship now, which is a mere dot in space compared to the immensity of the energy-seething, continuous color-exploding Cloud. And then, suddenly, from the Cloud -- ANOTHER WHIPLASH ENERGY BOLT. Bearing down upon the Enterprise.

178 INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING THE VIEWER (O)

178

where the oncoming WHIPLASH BOLT is SEEN emerging from the Cloud. In the b.g., ALARM KLAXONS are SOUNDING, alert lights flashing, etc.

SULU

Here it comes...!

COMPUTER VOICE

Incoming fire. Ahead, zero, mark, zero, point two. Incoming fire. Ahead, zero, mark, zero...

KIRK

(into intercom)

Engineering... divert all auxiliary power to forcefields and deflectors.

179 INT. ENGINEERING 179

Much frenetic activity here, previous damage being repaired, the main shaft GLOWING BLUE, ENGINES THROB-BING AT FULL POWER, and a harassed Scott at the intercom:

SCOTT

Captain, we are overloading. We cannot withstand another attack, sir...!

180 OMITTED 180

181 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE AND THE CLOUD (O) 181
The WHIPLASH BOLT streaking toward the ship.

182 INT. BRIDGE 182

KIRK
(desperately)
Mr. Spock...!

ILIA
Impact in fifteen
seconds...

Spock -- Decker assisting -- works frantically. Spock is clearly dissatisfied, shakes his head tightly.

KIRK
Transmit, Mr. Spock!
Now...!

ILIA'S VOICE
... ten seconds.

183 CLOSER ON SPOCK'S STATION 183

as Spock hits the "transmit" button, and we HEAR the SHRILL BEEP SOUND (lasting but a fraction of a second), and Decker calls to Kirk:

DECKER
Transmitting...!

ILIA'S VOICE
... five seconds.

184 ANGLE ON MAIN VIEWER (O) 184

where the WHIPLASH BOLT is now BRILLIANT, almost upon us! Then we HEAR another SHRILL HIGH SPEED BEEP (response from V'ger) -- the WHIPLASH ENERGY BOLT WHICH IS JUST ABOUT AT THE ENTERPRISE, VANISHES. In the blink of an eye, the entire EFFECT IS GONE.

185 REACTIONS 185

relief, incredulity. Dr. Chapel, administering to Chekov, peers at the O.S. viewer dubiously; and Chekov injured as he is, realizes they've been spared.

KIRK

It appears that our message has been understood, Mister Spock.

Spock remains expressionless as he spares a single glance toward main viewer, then turns back to his console.

186 EXT. SPACE - THE CLOUD AND THE ENTERPRISE (S) 186

The Enterprise very close now to the Cloud's outer boundary, and moving closer.

187 INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING THE VIEWER (O) 187

The Cloud DOMINATING THE VIEWER, the "Aurora" EFFECT frighteningly prominent: the spectacular COLOR BURSTS erupting, subsiding, erupting. All watch the approaching Cloud tensely. (NOTE: McCoy, Chekov and Chapel are now absent.)

Decker seems more fascinated than the others, but as though prepared to face whatever confronts them; and Spock is busy at his station, grim, apparently frustrated.

188 CLOSE ON VIEWER (O) 188

The outer Cloud edges now clearly discernible; filmy Wisps of ERUPTING COLORS, floating angrily (and beautifully) toward the viewer screen. Another moment with most eyes fixed on the oncoming Cloud: each crewman lost in his own secret thoughts. A moment of mystery, danger. Now the Cloud edges are more substantive, fiery, the "Aurora" EFFECT BRIGHTER and BRIGHTER.

ILIA

Twenty seconds.

The Cloud is ever CLOSER.

189 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE ENTERING THE CLOUD (S) 189

The Starship a tiny white speck against the unimaginable vastness of the Cloud. Then the Starship is swallowed up, disappearing into the strange energy-field Cloud.

190 INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING THE VIEWER (O) 190

as the CLOUD OBSCURES all now. Everyone gazes at the viewer, almost mesmerized by the shifting, flashing powerfield displays. Decker is at engineering panel; he calls:

DECKER

Strong mag and grav fluctuations,
Captain; this cloud is definitely
the intruder's powerfield.

SULU'S VOICE

Captain...!

191 ANGLE ON SULU 191

Sulu peering toward O.S. main viewer, his eyes wide with incredulity.

192 OTHER REACTIONS 192

Crew peering at O.S. main viewer with expressions of near-disbelief. Similar reactions as Kirk and Decker turn too, reacting to:

193 WHAT THEY SEE ON MAIN VIEWER (O) 193

(V'GER THEME MUSIC UP) The Cloud "Aurora" EFFECT rapidly thinning -- in the "eye of the hurricane" center of the Cloud is the Object which has stunned the entire bridge crew.

Rapidly growing in size -- already frighteningly huge. Totally alien in look. Its enormous bulk is irridescent, faintly glowing, suggesting that it is made up of exotic combinations of matter, and energy far beyond the scientific knowledge of ability of Earth's 23rd Century technology. Menacing and yet strangely beautiful, both at the same time.

194 VARIOUS ANGLES ON THE BRIDGE CREW AND THE VIEWER (O) 194
thru 197 thru 197

The Object continuing to GROW RAPIDLY IN SIZE as the Enterprise continues moving toward it. Everyone is awed; even Spock, from whom we discern an involuntary, impressed reaction. Decker, at Chekov's console, turns:

(CONTINUED)

194 CONTINUED:
thru
197

194
thru
197

DECKER

Incredible dimensions, Captain
... I make it as seventy-eight
kilometers in length...

All digest the dimensions, as:

198 ANGLE ON THE BRIDGE ELEVATOR DOORS

198

opening to admit McCoy and Chekov, whose face and hands are taut with plastiskin applications. Seeing the Object on the viewer (O.S. at this ANGLE), Chekov's eyes open wide with astonishment. He crosses quickly to his weapons-defense station, his eyes on the viewer. McCoy, eyes also fixed on the sight, moves to Kirk's side.

UHURA

It could hold a crew of tens
of thousands...!

McCOY

Or just a few of them --
several miles tall.

KIRK

Evaluation, Mister Spock?

199 ACROSS KIRK TO SPOCK

199

(This will be the first time we've seen Spock displaying a definite reaction, almost an emotion.) So engrossed is Spock in the main viewer IMAGE that he appears not to have heard Kirk, who AD LIBS a sharp "Mr. Spock...!" Spock looks blankly at Kirk an instant, then:

SPOCK

Clearly a vessel, Captain. Far beyond our level of technology. I can estimate no more without making sensor scans.

KIRK

(turns to Uhura)
Transmit image of the Alien to Starfleet; inform them...

(CONTINUED)

199 CONTINUED:

199

UHURA

(interrupting)

Unable to make contact
with Starfleet. Our
transmissions out of
the Cloud are being
reflected back.

ILIA

Distance to Object now
seventy-thousand
kilometers...

SULU

(turning; concerned)

We're closing on it rapidly,
Captain.

Concern reflected on the faces of others too. Kirk
considers his next move.

200 OMITTED
thru
203

200
thru
203

204 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE AND ALIEN

204

CAMERA TRAVELING WITH ENTERPRISE as it moves on a
parallel-closing course -- The Alien continues to
GROW IN SIZE. Although it already seems an impos-
sibly large vessel compared to the Enterprise, in
reality they are still tens of thousands of kilo-
meters apart; the incredible size of the Alien is
nowhere near being realized yet.

204A INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING VIEWER

204A

Tension high as -- the Alien now appears so close that
its IMAGE MORE THAN FILLS VIEWER. Considerable tension
of bridge -- crew members throwing nervous looks from
viewer to Kirk. How much closer?!

KIRK

Lay in a parallel course,
Navigator. Bring us in to
one hundred kilometers distance.

Very nervous looks now directed toward Kirk. Even
Spock gives him a glance, a raised eyebrow.

205 EXT. SPACE - CAMERA TRAVELING WITH ENTERPRISE

205

The Alien Object appears A DOZEN TIMES LARGER THAN
ENTERPRISE and still GROWING IN SIZE.

(CONTINUED)

205 CONTINUED:

205

We begin to SEE Alien exterior detailing which had not even been suspected at a longer distance.

The Enterprise is now quartering in toward the Intruder, coming closer and closer as it swings into a parallel course. The Alien vessel is still GROWING IN SIZE -- more and more, its exterior appears to be made of substances never before seen by a human eye -- substances considered possible only in the wildest flights of scientific theory -- plasma-matter, energy fields diamond-hard in their power, solid sheets of subatomic particles, crystalline-lace patterns which seem capable of shifting their nature and rearranging themselves.

205A ANGLE ON INTRUDER

205A

This time, the Enterprise traveling away from us, as its course takes it angling nearer and nearer the gigantic Alien Intruder -- the Starship dwindling in size, growing smaller, smaller, smaller... until it is a tiny dot compared to the enormity of the Alien vessel.

206 INT. BRIDGE - VIEWER (O)

206

We are coming alongside the mid-section of the Alien vessel, now so huge that only a small section of it now completely fills main viewer frame.

SULU

One hundred kilometers...

KIRK

Hold relative position here...

Kirk's voice is blotted out by a DEAFENING, SHRILLING SOUND, accompanied by a multi-hued point of LIGHT which EXPLODES into BLINDING INTENSITY, obscuring everything for an instant. Overlapping this action, we HEAR:

COMPUTER'S VOICE

Intruder alert...! Intruder alert...!

Continues.

207 OMITTED

207

208 THE PLASMA ENERGY PROBE (0)

208

The BLINDING LIGHT FADES and in its place we SEE a strange "entity," shocking us with its frightening appearance and its ugly-sounding THROBBING HUM of power. It is about seven feet tall and resembles a "blob" of raw energy in shifting patterns and colors of deep, ugly hues of upper spectrum violet. Yet, it looks strangely alive. At the end of a "tendrill" (of light) is an "eye" (a small multi-colored device) and each time it ingests information, this "eye" FLASHES and it emits a little HISS sounding like "Tsss-chaa...!"

209 CREW REACTIONS - ELEVATORS IN B.G. (0)

209

The bridge crew reacting hard, shocked and shaken -- the THROBBING SOUND of the Alien thing intensifies as it begins to move across the bridge. Suddenly, in b.g., an elevator door snaps open, and TWO SECURITY MEN burst onto the bridge. Chekov shouts warningly at the men:

CHEKOV

No weapons...!

But Chekov is late -- First Security Man is drawing his phaser, fires -- the blast harmlessly absorbed by the Probe which emits a SCREECHING nerve-grating SOUND -- sends out a SMALL WHIPLASH ENERGY BOLT which transforms First Security Man into a PILLAR OF SEARING FLAME. Second Security Man had almost lifted his phaser -- but now carefully, slowly is moving his hand away from his weapon.

210 THE SECURITY MEN - CLOSER (0)

210

As the FLAME PILLAR FADES, the blackened shape of First Security Man is unrecognizable now as a human body -- his remains are already POWDERING, sifting down to a SMALL PILE OF SMOKING DUST.

210A FULL SHOT - BRIDGE

210A

Chekov, like the others, horrified, flips a switch, and the computer-voice ("Intruder Alert") goes OFF. At the same time Decker speaks into his intercom:

CHEKOV

Security... do not send further teams!

(CONTINUED)

210A CONTINUED:

210A

The Probe is sending out snake-like tendrils to the various consoles on the bridge. These tendrils lash out in a cobra-strike movement, the tendril-head seeming to enter into the console affected -- at which time all monitors and instruments lights there come ON as if the Probe is "reading" each console function. The crew carefully stays clear of the tendrils.

CHEKOV

(continuing)

No Intruder readings on other decks, sir.

KIRK

(quietly; to Spock)

Evaluation? Some kind of probe...?

SPOCK

(nods)

Agreed, Captain. Apparently a plasma-energy combination...

UHURA

It's transmitting to the Intruder vessel! I have frequency...!

Spock reacts to Uhura's discovery -- he and Uhura AD LIB "patching it into science station." Meanwhile, the probe is now hovering near Chekov who sits frozen, fists clenched, jaw tight, unwilling to make the slightest move.

DECKER

Don't interfere with it...!

CHEKOV

Absolutely, I will not interfere!

DECKER

It doesn't seem interested in us, Captain. Only in our ship...

KIRK

(nods)

... examining it from our central controls here...

SPOCK

Fascinating... its transmissions are in binary code, some resemblance to our own computer language...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

210A CONTINUED: (2)

210A

SPOCK (CONT'D)

(working science
station controls)Running probe's signals through
main computer, Captain... patching
into bridge viewer.211 OMITTED
thru
216211
thru
216

217 INCLUDING MAIN VIEWER (0)

217

as the image of V'ger is replaced now by a fuzzy, pulsating set of images which quickly come INTO FOCUS as formula symbol equations: rows of them forming with computer speed, into patterns that look vaguely like aspects of the Enterprise itself.

SPOCK

Confirming, Captain, its interest
is our vessel.

218 ANGLE ON ILIA (0)

218

She has been using a "light pencil" at her controls, but now freezes as the Probe moves to her console and snakes out a tendril to further examine the equipment. Ilia gasps as the tendril, seemingly inadvertently, makes contact with her hand -- a LIGHT FLARE at her hand -- she SCREAMS. Instantly, the Probe pulls in all tendrils examining the consoles -- it concentrates its attention on Ilia.

DECKER

(racing to assist her)

Ilia...!

KIRK

Decker, get back! Decker!

Decker stops, torn between his concern for her and Kirk's clear order.

219 ANOTHER ANGLE ON THE VIEWER (0)

219

with the formula symbols now all at once flashing into a pattern representing an ANATOMICAL DIAGRAM of a woman -- then closer examinations which seem to be highly complicated and detailed analysis of every detail of her body.

(CONTINUED)

219 CONTINUED:

219

McCOY

It's examining her! My God,
every detail of her body...

SPOCK

(indicates viewer)

Note, Captain, it appears to see
us only in 'mathematical' terms.
The Aliens may be so different
from us they do not yet recognize
us as life forms...

Still using patterns of numbers, sections of Ilia's
body are MAGNIFIED and analyzed.

220 CLOSER ON ILIA (O)

220

as the Probe continues hovering over her: "Tsss-
chaa...! Tsschaa...!" -- and then, suddenly, it
DISSOLVES IN A BLINDING FLASH OF WHITE, obscuring
Ilia. Then, as sudden as it appeared, the WHITE
FLASH is gone -- Ilia is gone -- The 'light pencil'
she held falls clattering to the deck.

221 OMITTED

221

222 ACROSS THE NAVIGATOR'S STATION TO KIRK AND DECKER

222

helpless, shocked, gazing at the place Ilia was --
but which is now empty.

233 CONTINUED:

233

Appropriate ALARM KLAXONS, and COMPUTER VOICES begin SOUNDING, and all this is lost in a SUDDEN SHRILLING SOUND (a constant, high-pitched tone). For a moment the energy patterns are prominent on the viewer -- and then the PATTERNS VANISH and the SHRILL SOUND FADES -- and:

234 FAVOR THE VIEWER (O)

234

showing V'ger GROWING RAPIDLY IN SIZE. The Enterprise is being pulled along the length of the big ship, toward its "prow."

SPOCK

Captain, we have been seized
by a tractor beam...!

KIRK

(to Decker)

Get someone up here
to take the Navigator's
station...!

(into intercom)

Engineering... full
emergency power!

DECKER

(into intercom)

Chief Difalco, to the
bridge; on the double!

234A ENGINEERING

234A

in a state of controlled chaos, all personnel at their stations, the Engine CORE GLOWING. Scott is working his controls, speaking into the intercom:

SCOTT

Going to full emergency...
(studying readings)

But Captain, if we don't break
free in fifteen seconds, she'll
burn up...

234B INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING SPOCK

234B

as Spock studies his readings, and:

SPOCK

We cannot break free, Captain.
(indicates monitors)

We do not have a fraction of
the power necessary.

(CONTINUED)

234B CONTINUED:

234B

KIRK
(into intercom)
Belay that order, Scotty...!
Disengage all main drive systems!

Spock peers in deep concentration at the Main Viewer, trying to sense some clue. Kirk glances at him another moment, then turns to the Main Viewer himself, watches in frustrated helplessness.

235 EXT. THE ENTERPRISE BEING PULLED TOWARD V'GER (S) 235

the starship being pulled toward the giant as though on a taut cable. As we MOVE CLOSER, we SEE still more intricate details of the incredible Alien design.

236 INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING VIEWER (O) 236

as Difalco arrives on the run, and Decker AD LIBS to her, "Assume Navigator's station, Chief...!" Difalco, bewildered, wants to ask what happened, but no time, and she quickly sits at the post, begins orienting herself. Meanwhile, Decker has begun an Executive Officer's bridge circuit, assisting with various consoles. Kirk is glancing toward Spock who continues concentrating on the Viewer, striving to comprehend the myriad of thoughts he is sensing from the Aliens. McCoy also arrives on the bridge, takes in the chaotic scene, watches the Viewer grimly.

237 OMITTED 237
thru 238 thru 238

239 EXT. ENTERPRISE AND V'GER (S) 239

At the forward end of the giant, an odd-shaped "iris" begins opening menacingly. And it is frighteningly obvious that the tractor beam is pulling the Enterprise to that opening.

240 INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING VIEWER (O) 240

showing the unusual "iris" now almost fully open as Enterprise is drawn closer, closer -- through the "iris" we now SEE (some of) V'ger's interior: a dark void relieved only by strange flickering glows of distant ENERGY FIELD PATTERNS.

(CONTINUED)

240 CONTINUED:

240

The crew reacts with understandable awe, apprehension, curiosity, as:

DECKER

Captain, suggest a maximum phaser strike directly at the beam might weaken it just enough for us to break free --

Spock replies for Kirk: quickly, as though to make his point convincingly:

SPOCK

Break free to where, Commander...?
(to Kirk)
Any show of resistance would not only be futile, Captain...

240XA ACROSS SPOCK TO KIRK (DECKER AND McCOY IN B.G.)

240XA

as Kirk reacts somewhat curiously to Spock's remark, but it is Decker who articulates it:

DECKER

(troubled; suspicious)
We don't know that, Mr. Spock.
Why are you opposed to trying?

Before Spock can reply:

UHURA

They're pulling us inside...!

All face the Viewer again, react, with McCoy who has been observing all these reactions now galvanized into action:

McCOY

(to Chekov)
Medical observers to all decks!

And he hurries toward the elevators, CAMERA WITH HIM a moment, then SWINGING BACK TO:

240A PAST KIRK TO VIEWER (0)

240A

Kirk staring at the viewer -- the "iris" now fully open so that the exterior of V'ger is no longer visible -- and all we can SEE is the monstrous void dead ahead, which is looming faster and larger before our eyes. And now we are inside.

Starting with page 75 dated 10/2/78, the balance of your script will be revised with new page numbers. It is now in the process of being rewritten. Therefore, the following new pages are to go into your script even though there is a gap in the sequence of page numbers. This will be remedied when you receive the balance of new script pages numbered consecutively. Thanks for your cooperation.

Anita Terrian

241
thru
243

OMITTED

241
thru
243

244 EXT. ENTERPRISE AND V'GER - AT THE "IRIS" (S)

244

Enterprise now being pulled past the opening -- into the ship proper. Now we can SEE that the dark void is actually a vast chamber, dimly and intermittently lit by POWERFIELDS appearing and vanishing along the vessel's inner walls, which are miles away in the distance. And here and there in the chamber gigantic ENERGY DISPLAYS erupt briefly with a certain symmetry that suggests they may be part of V'ger's power or control systems.

245 INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING VIEWER (O)

245

Kirk peering awed at the Viewer, the incredible sight of the chamber -- suddenly glances up to see that Spock is standing beside him -- Decker nearby, turns to Spock:

DECKER

(to Spock)

Why bring us inside? Not to destroy us; they could have done that outside.

KIRK

They could have many ways of destroying things, Mr. Decker.

SPOCK

(peering at Viewer)

Something about us puzzles them... perhaps even concerns them.

245A ANGLE ON UHURA

245A

Reacting to a console reading:

UHURA

Captain, photic-sonar readings indicate the aperture is closing; we're trapped, sir...!

246 EXT. THE ENTERPRISE ENTERING V'GER (S)

246

The starship is pulled inside, the "iris" is closing behind it.

247 INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING THE VIEWER (0) 247

The viewer image changing from the huge dark chamber, to rear angle shot, showing the "iris" closing.

SULU

Reverse angle on the viewer,
Captain.

On the viewer the final glimmer from exterior space as the "iris" closes completely.

248 REACTIONS 248

All eyes on the viewer, CAMERA FINDING ONE FACE AFTER ANOTHER, the reality of the situation etched into each face. Then:

248A FAVORING KIRK 248A

As Spock turns from a reading:

SPOCK

The tractor beam has released us, Captain.

DIFALCO

Confirmed: Vessel is floating free. No forward momentum.

KIRK

Viewer ahead.

SULU

Viewer ahead, sir.

248B INSERT - MAIN VIEWER 248B

Ahead, the cavernous interior of V'ger.

248C BACK TO SHOT 248C

Kirk eyeing the main viewer -- Decker watching Kirk.

KIRK

Maneuvering thrusters, Mr. Sulu; ahead one third.

(to Spock)

Full Sensor scan, Mr. Spock; they can't expect us not to look them over now!

SULU

(manipulating controls)

Thrusters ahead, one third.

(CONTINUED)

248C CONTINUED:

248C

SPOCK
 (manipulating
 controls)
 Commencing sensor scans.

Kirk rises, goes to Spock's station.

249 INT V'GER ENTRANCE CHAMBER - ENTERPRISE (S)

249

The Enterprise moving slowly forward in this vastness, its running lights merely specks of light, candles in the darkness. In the distance those occasional ERUPTING POWER DISPLAYS in distant locations, sizes, shapes and patterns.

250 INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING MAIN VIEWER (O)

250

showing another perspective of the above, and further away GLOWING ENERGY FIELDS dimly illuminating the alien ship's walls -- miles away. Strange semi-solid LIGHT SHAPES (some are "sensor-bee" swarms) traverse the darkness in random directions. But in the distance ahead, there seems to be an opening to another chamber.

SULU
 (of viewer)
 Something ahead, sir; looks like
 another area...
 (reacts)
 It's closing up...!

Sulu is indicating what appears to be a lace-bulwark of POWERFIELD PATTERNS closing off the "chamber" in the distance ahead. Kirk, from the Science Station calls out:

KIRK
 Hold station...!

SULU
 (manipulating
 controls)
 Thrusters at station keeping...

251 ANGLE EMPHASIZING SPOCK

251

at his Science consoles, working rapidly, shifting from one set of controls to another. Now he hits a master control -- his console monitors FLASH, then go dark.

(CONTINUED)

251 CONTINUED:

251

SPOCK

Captain...

Spock brings a monitor IMAGE ON again, indicates a (Povill) pattern showing a line hitting something, then reversing direction.

SPOCK

(continuing)

All scans are being reflected back, Captain. Our sensors are useless.

251A ACROSS THEM TO MAIN VIEWER

251A

Kirk reacts with disappointment, indicates the main viewer.

KIRK

Have you been able to analyze any of this...?

SPOCK

(voice increasingly reverential)

I believe the light flares to be energy fields -- undoubtedly part of the vessel's inner mechanism. A technology so incredibly sophisticated that I cannot --

COMPUTER VOICE

(overlapping)

Intruder Alert...! Intruder Alert...!

(continues)

252 OMITTED
thru
253252
thru
253

254 ANGLE ON CHEKOV

254

Reacting to a console reading:

CHEKOV

Deck Four, Captain; Officers' Quarters...!

(CONTINUED)

254 CONTINUED:

254

KIRK
(to Chekov)
Have a security team meet me at
Deck Four main elevator!

A moment's reaction from all at this, as Chekov is already at the elevator, Kirk hurrying to join him, calling:

KIRK
(continuing)
Take the conn, Mr. Decker: Hold
present position...
(gesturing Spock
to join him)
Spock...

And Spock rises, joins Kirk and they hurriedly exit, the CAMERA SWINGING BACK to Decker, his perplexed concern (because of Ilia).

255A CONTINUED:

255A

"ILIA"

I have been programmed by V'ger
to observe and record normal
functions of the carbon-based
units infesting USS Enterprise.

Kirk peers at her another nonplussed moment, then leans into the shower to touch a control, his eyes fixed on the lovely body behind the mist. He punches in a three digit code. Immediately a HUMMING SOUND emanates from the shower stall, Kirk closing the door, but "Ilia" remaining inside.

256 ACROSS KIRK AND THE OTHERS TO THE SHOWER STALL

256

The HUMMING SOUND just now reaching a gentle crescendo -- through the translucent door you can see COLORS ENVELOPING "ILIA'S" FORM. And now the SOUND STOPS. "Ilia", attired in a leisure robe, steps from the stall, into the room. She stands facing Kirk, her face impassive, eyes unblinking. He looks her back a moment, then glances at Spock, who is gazing at "Ilia" in absolute fascination. Kirk addresses her:

KIRK

Who is... 'V'ger'... ?

"ILIA"

V'ger is that which programmed me.

KIRK

Is V'ger the Captain of the alien vessel?

256A ANGLE ON THE DOOR - McCOY

256A

rushing in, concerned:

McCOY

Jim, what's --

At the sight of "Ilia", McCoy's words die in his throat -- and his trained eyes have instantly told him something is awry. He unslings his tricorder, aims the sensor unit at "Ilia". As he reads his instruments, his face reveals the results (incredulity, fascination). Meanwhile, from the start:

"ILIA"

V'ger is that which seeks the
Creator.

(CONTINUED)

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256A CONTINUED:

256A

McCOY
 (of "Ilia")
 Jim, this is a mechanism... !

Kirk stares at McCoy, then at "Ilia" and realizes that
 "Ilia" is indeed non-human. And quickly:

KIRK
 Where is Lt. Ilia?

"ILIA"
 That unit no longer functions.
 I have been given its form to
 more readily communicate with
 the carbon-based units infesting
 Enterprise.

SECURITY GUARD
 "Carbon-based units"....?

McCOY
 (drily)
 Humans, Ensign Lang: us.
 (continues tricorder
 exam, increasingly
 impressed)

KIRK
 (to "Ilia")
 Why does "V'ger" travel
 to the third planet of
 the solar system directly
 ahead?

"ILIA"
 V'ger travels to the third planet
 to find the Creator.

Stunned, disbelieving reactions as all four attempt to
 digest this -- Spock gazing at "Ilia" with even more
 rapt fascination. Kirk, bewildered, addresses the
 others:

KIRK
 Find the Creator? What Creator?
Whose... !?
 (to "Ilia")
 What does V'ger want of the
 'Creator'... ?

"ILIA"
 To join with him.

256B FAVORING SPOCK

256B

suddenly alert, addressing "Ilia":

(CONTINUED)

256B CONTINUED:

256B

SPOCK

Join with the Creator... ? How?

"ILIA"

V'ger and the Creator will become
One.

SPOCK

Who is the Creator?

McCOY

(worried)

Mr. Spock, be careful.

"ILIA"

The Creator is that which created
V'ger.

KIRK

Who is V'ger?

"ILIA"

V'ger is that which seeks the
Creator.

Another moment of total exasperation, frustration, during which "Ilia" seems to be waiting politely, patiently for any further questions. When none are forthcoming:

"ILIA"

(continuing; pleasant,
bland)I am ready to commence my
observations.

SPOCK

(fast; to McCoy)

Doctor, a thorough examination
of this probe might provide some
insight into those who manufactured
it, and how to deal with them.

McCOY

Let's get her to sickbay.

And he grasps "Ilia's" arm to escort her. But is as though he has seized cast iron: immovable. McCoy is thrown off balance merely by "Ilia's" remaining stationary. She ignores McCoy, addresses Kirk:

"ILIA"

I am programmed to observe and
record normal functioning
procedures of the carbon-based
units.

(CONTINUED)

256B CONTINUED:

256B

Kirk glances at McCoy, who is totally bemused, but then Kirk quickly responds to "Ilia":

KIRK

The examination is a normal function.

"ILIA"

(a beat)

You may proceed.

McCOY

(carefully)

Thank you.

257 CLOSE SHOT OF THE EXAMINING ROOM VIEWER (O)

257

scanning a "body". PULL BACK TO SHOW McCoy, Chapel, Kirk, Spock and Chekov -- standing over "Ilia" who lies prone on the table, the physicians moving the scanner over her.

McCOY

(from the start;
indicating)

... micro-miniature hydraulics,
sensors, molecule-sized multi-
processor chips... and look at
this...

In the b.g., Decker enters, grimly observes the proceedings.

CHAPEL

(impressed)

An osmotic micro-pump... here
and here. Even the smallest
body functions are exactly
duplicated.

(traces with finger
on screen)

And every exocrine system is
here, too --

Chapel breaks off abruptly, noticing "Ilia" is peering intently -- almost with a glimmer of recognition -- at Decker. Slightly disconcerted, Chapel continues:

CHAPEL

(continuing)

-- even eye moisture.

"ILIA"

(peering at Decker)

Deck -- er.

257A FAVORING SPOCK

257A

as everyone reacts to "Ilia's" utterance of Decker's name. It seems to make the deepest impression on Spock, confirming something he has suspected.

SPOCK

(to "Ilia")

Interesting. Not 'Decker-unit'?

"Ilia" continues peering at Decker with just a hint of a puzzled frown, a glimmer of distant recognition. It's the first time we've seen her expression look anything but cool and bland. This results in the quizzical rising of one of Spock's eyebrows.

258 ANOTHER ANGLE

258

McCoy's examination now turns "Ilia" away from the others. Spock quickly catches Kirk's and Decker's attention, indicates an adjoining door -- they follow him out of the room.

259 INT. MCCOY'S OFFICE

259

as Kirk, Spock and Decker enter, the door snapping shut -- and Spock touching the electronic lock to secure them. He faces the others:

SPOCK

Captain... this probe may be a key to the Aliens.

DECKER

It's a programmed mechanism, Mr. Spock...

SPOCK

We have just seen that its body duplicates our navigator in precise detail. Suppose that beneath its programming, the real Ilia's memory patterns are duplicated with equal precision.

(CONTINUED)

259 CONTINUED:

259

KIRK

They had a pattern to follow...

SPOCK

(nods)

... they may have followed it
too precisely.

KIRK

(comprehending)

Ilia's memory, her feelings of
loyalty, friendship, obedience...
might all be there.

259A ANGLE ON DECKER

259A

Also comprehending, and not liking it one bit as Spock
and Kirk are both turning their attention to him.

SPOCK

Exactly.

(to Decker)

And you did have a 'relationship'
with Lieutenant Ilia, Commander.

DECKER

That probe in there -- in a
different form now -- is the
same thing that killed Ilia!

KIRK

Commander, we're locked in an
alien vessel, six hours from
Earth orbit, our only contact
with our captors is that probe.
If we can control it, persuade
it, use it some way...

Interrupted by the SOUND of someone trying to open the
locked door behind them. Then a METAL RIPPING SOUND
as they whirl to see:

260 MEDICAL OFFICE DOOR

260

with the METAL BUCKLING, TEARING -- then a single
hand slicing the steel door like paper. It is the
"Ilia" probe, her face absolutely impassive, her
whole manner incongruously benign. (Behind her a
startled McCoy, Chapel and Chekov.) "Ilia" speaks
flatly, blandly.

(CONTINUED)

260 CONTINUED:

260

"ILIA"

I have recorded enough here.
 (motions to Kirk)
 You will now assist me further.

Kirk exchanges a quick glance with Spock. Then:

KIRK

(indicating Decker)
 The Decker-unit can assist you
 with much greater efficiency...

"Ilia" has seemed about to object -- but now her eyes
 hold on Decker. Then she nods.

KIRK

(continuing)
 Carry on with your assignment,
 Mr. Decker.

260A ANOTHER ANGLE - ACROSS DECKER TO THE SMASHED DOOR
 (AND "ILIA")

260A

as Decker looks at "Ilia" who stands at the torn door.
 You can read Decker's mind: I'm supposed to persuade
that?! He turns back, finds Kirk's eyes on him.
 Decker nods.

DECKER

Aye, sir.

"Ilia" and a reluctant Decker EXIT.

260B EMPHASIZING SPOCK

260B

looking very troubled as they watch Decker and "Ilia"
 leave. Kirk notices.

KIRK

Spock? Concerned about his
 chances?

SPOCK

I am uneasy with that being
 our only hope of more information.

Spock EXITS.

253 INT. KIRK'S QUARTERS

253

apparently empty. Chekov locates the Intruder source, indicates. Kirk glances toward the O.S. shower, then starts toward it, gesturing the Security Men to remain behind.

254 THE DRESSING AND BATH AREA

254

Kirk entering, Chekov several steps behind -- and both reacting to a wholly unexpected sight faintly SEEN behind the translucent shower stall door: a NAKED FEMALE FORM.

A moment's uncertainty (and considerable discomfort), then Kirk strides to the shower stall door, slides it open. And now, truly, he is incredulous -- as is Chekov. They are looking at:

255 "ILIA"

255

Through the sonic mist we can SEE an indication she is unclothed, unadorned except for a small pearl-like button imbedded in her throat. (NOTE: "Ilia's" speech patterns will be slightly stilted at first, a definite shade removed from the real Ilia's naturalness. This will gradually improve, evolve to nearly normal.)

"Ilia" has examined Kirk in turn. Then she speaks to him:

"ILIA"

Excellent. The Kirk-unit responds to my presence here.

KIRK

(turns, orders)
Get McCoy -- on the double.

"ILIA"

I am an exact duplication of the Ilia-unit. You will assist me in my study of the nature and function of the carbon-based units here.

Kirk is nonplussed, then recovers, leans into the shower to touch a control (punches in a three-digit code). Immediately a HUMMING SOUND emits from the shower stall. Kirk closes the translucent door -- "Ilia" remaining there.

256 ACROSS KIRK TO THE SHOWER STALL

256

the HUMMING SOUND just now reaching a gentle crescendo -- through the translucent stall door we SEE COLORS ENVELOPING "ILIA'S" FORM. And then the SOUND SYOPS; "Ilia," now attired in a leisure robe of Kirk's, steps from the shower stall, into the room.

KIRK

Where is Lieutenant Ilia?

"ILIA"

That unit no longer functions.

256A ANGLE ON THE DOOR -McCOY

256A

entering hurriedly, concerned.

McCOY

Jim, what's --

McCoy reacts at the sight of Ilia... then his trained eyes instantly tell him that something is awry. He unslings his tricorder, aims the sensor unit at "Ilia." His face reveals the results.

McCOY

(continuing)

Jim, this reading indicates a... mechanism of some sort.

McCoy moves closer, scanning more -- AD LIBS
"incredible!"

"ILIA"

(ignoring McCoy,
to Kirk)

Enterprise was supplying information to V'ger. You will explain why carbon-based units interfered.

Kirk is slightly taken aback at this, but quickly:

KIRK

No, you explain something. What gave V'ger the right to seize control of Enterprise's records system?

"ILIA"

Kirk-unit, you will make no further efforts to acquire data. Your function is to provide it.

(CONTINUED)

256A CONTINUED:

256A

McCoy, who has been scanning "Ilia" with utter fascination, interrupts with:

McCOY

Jim, any chance you can argue this in sickbay? It might be wise if we examined this thing thoroughly.

(to "Ilia")

Mind coming with me?

And McCoy grasps "Ilia's" arm to escort her. But it is as though he has seized cast iron: immovable. McCoy is nearly thrown off balance merely by "Ilia" remaining stationary. She ignores McCoy, addresses Kirk:

"ILIA"

All carbon-based units will continue normal functioning. I will observe and record.

Kirk glances at McCoy, who is totally bemused: then Kirk responds quickly to "Ilia."

KIRK

The McCoy-unit's request is a normal function.

"ILIA"

(to McCoy)

You may proceed.

McCOY

(carefully)

Thank you.

They begin to EXIT.

257 CLOSE SHOT OF THE EXAMINING ROOM VIEWER

257

scanning a "body." PULL BACK TO SHOW McCoy, Chapel, Kirk, Chekov -- Decker, and Spock -- standing over "Ilia" who lies prone on the table, the physicians moving the scanner over her.

McCOY

The skin is synthetic, but ingeniously fabricated...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

McCOY (CONT'D)

(indicating)

Micro-miniature heating elements, sensors, molecule-sized multi-processor chips... and I can't even begin to guess what this is --

CHAPEL

It looks to be an osmotic micro-pump...

(traces with finger on screen)

There's one at every fluid-network junction; every epidermal function is duplicated...

(traces)

... even to a form of eye moisture.

Decker has been watching all this, somewhat disconcerted -- as though unwilling to accept that the real Ilia has ceased to "function." He indicates the pearl-like device in her throat:

DECKER

This type of sensing device was in the probe that killed Jennings and Lang!

(tersely; to "Ilia")

The one that took Ilia.

CHELOV

(reacting)

Yes! 'Tasha'...!

CHAPEL

'Tasha?'

CHEKOV

It made that sound: "Tschaa..."

"ILIA"

(making the sound exactly)

Tchhh-sha!

Everyone on her instantly -- Decker reacts with anger as his suspicions are confirmed. The "Ilia" probe merely nods.

"ILIA"

(continuing)

But this form, of course, facilitates my present function.

(CONTINUED)

257 CONTINUED: (2)

257

KIRK

Will!

It's a warning statement that pulls Decker out of his growing anger. But it has drawn the Tasha probe's attention to him and she eyes him as if faintly remembering something. Spock watches with growing interest. (NOTE: The "Ilia" duplicate will now be identified here as Tasha.)

TASHA

Deck... Decker.

SPOCK

(to Tasha)

Interesting. Not 'Decker-unit?'

Tasha continues peering at Decker with just a hint of a puzzled frown, a glimmer of distant recognition. It's the first time we've seen her expression anything but pleasantly bland.

TASHA

The Ilia-unit's thought patterns carried strong imprints of you.

Spock is listening and watching with a total fascination revealed in the slight rising of a quizzical eyebrow.

258 ANOTHER ANGLE

258

McCoy's examination now turns Tasha away from the others. Spock quickly catches Kirk's and Decker's attention, indicates an adjoining door -- they follow him out of the room.

259 INT. McCOY'S OFFICE

259

as Kirk, Spock and Decker enter, the door snapping shut -- and Spock touching the electronic lock to secure them. He faces the others:

SPOCK

Captain... I suggest that this 'Tasha' may be our key to V'ger.

Decker

It's simply a probe, Mister Spock. A mindless, programmed mechanism.

(CONTINUED)

SPOCK

Indeed? And the memories it associated with you?

(turning to Kirk)

Which logically presents the question: How many of our navigator's memory patterns does it possess? Clearly its designers are unacquainted with organic life... her body duplicates Ilia's anatomy in precise detail down to tear ducts, glands, perhaps even chemical secretions which trigger hunger, physical even emotional needs.

KIRK

(understanding)

They had a pattern to follow... they may have followed it exactly.

SPOCK

(nods)

... and beneath its layer of programming may exist every thought pattern of the original model, extending perhaps even to loyalty, friendship...

Both Spock and Kirk have turned to eye Decker. Decker flushes in anger, pointing toward the door.

DECKER

Captain... that thing killed Ilia!

Interrupted by a METAL RIPPING SOUND. They whirl to see:

260 MEDICAL OFFICE DOOR

260

with the METAL BUCKLING, TEARING -- and a single hand slicing the steel door like paper. It is Tasha, her face absolutely impassive, her whole manner incongruously benign. (Behind her, a startled McCoy, Chapel, and Chekov.) Tasha speaks flatly, blandly, almost pleasantly to Kirk:

TASHA

I have recorded sufficient functions here.

(CONTINUED)

KIRK

And ther are... many, many more important ones, of course. However, I am a... command-unit, a control-unit regulating other units.

(indicating Decker)

With the Decker-unit, your analysis would proceed much more rapidly and efficiently.

Tasha seems about to object -- then her eyes hold on Decker and she hesitates. Then she nods. Decker looks at Kirk, and you can read his mind: I'm supposed to "operate" that...?!

261 TRAVELING WITH DECKER AND TASHA

261

as they move out of the office, begin walking down a corridor. A Security Team alertly watches them but Decker shakes his head, dismisses them. Then to Tasha:

DECKER

The name 'V'ger.' Is that your vessel? Or is V'ger one of the...

TASHA

(interrupting;
indicating departing
Security Team)

You will explain their function.

DECKER

(eyes her, then)

Don't you know? Think!

They get only one step further when Decker's arm is suddenly seized in a vice-like grip, his knees buckling as he groans in pain.

TASHA

You are malfunctioning, Decker-unit. Your program is to provide information.

Tasha releases Decker. He straightens to his feet, nursing a painfully-bruised arm, trying to hold anger in check. But now, Tasha's gaze wanders in the direction where they passed the Security Team.

DECKER

Their function... isn't in the Illia-unit's memory patterns?

(CONTINUED)

261 CONTINUED:

261

She whirls back, stepping and reaching toward him.

DECKER

(continuing; quickly)

It is inefficient if I provide
data you already possess.

Tasha stops -- then without a change of expression,
Tasha turns and proceeds down the corridor. Decker
follows.

262 INT. AIRLOCK AREA

262

SHOWING Spock and Kirk donning thruster suits, several
CREWMEN assisting and Chekov supervising. Equipment is
being checked, and in the b.g. we will be HEARING Crew-
men AD LIBBING the checklist: "Thrusters...?" Kirk
and Spock (voices filtered) will be replying, "Thruster
pressure is: green..." "Transmitter control locked in
'on' position?" Kirk and Spock will each AD LIB
"Locked..." Etc., etc. McCoy is facing Kirk, angry.

McCOY

What makes you think you'll even
be tolerated out there?!

(slaps palms
together)

You're less than insects. V'ger
doesn't even consider us life forms.

KIRK

Bones, this thing is now less than
eight hours from Earth orbit and
we're trapped here in some small
corner of it. We don't know who
or what's aboard, what they want,
they won't answer our signals...
I need information!

*

McCOY

(turns to Spock)

And you, Spock? What are you
looking for?

Spock turns away, declining to answer.

McCOY

(continuing)

Happy hunting, Spock.

McCoy then squeezes Kirk's shoulder for good luck.
Kirk heads into the airlock chamber, Spock follows...
McCoy glances grimly at Chekov, and then both watch as
the inner airlock door closes.

- 263 INT. V'GER - THE ENTERPRISE (S) 263
 hovering in the gigantic chamber, whose walls seem to extend endlessly, the various EFFECTS prominent.
- 264 CLOSER ON THE ENTERPRISE - AT THE AIRLOCK (O) 264
 as the hatch slides open, and a moment later Kirk's thruster suit emerges, followed by Spock's. Two tiny figures dwarfed by the huge white bulk of the Enterprise. Both drop into the open now -- the faint GLOW of RED from thruster units as they move, controlled, away from the Enterprise.
- 265 CLOSE ON SPOCK AND KIRK (O) 265
 through their face plates, as both react to the awesome vista confronting them. Kirk studies all this analytically, but Spock seems to be profoundly affected, gazing off into the vastness -- for the moment totally overwhelmed, the presence of V'ger gripping him now far more strongly than ever before. Kirk notices this, peers at Spock, and their eyes meet, hold, and then Spock touches a control on his suit, and moves faster.
- 266 LONGER ANGLE - KIRK AND SPOCK (O) 266
 CAMERA HOLDING as they continue away, their figures growing small as they head for the nearest inner wall in the distance.
- 267 INT. ENGINEERING 267
 Decker there with Tasha. Scott is upset, fixing a suspicious eye on the Tasha probe wherever she goes. Then he finds her heading directly for him.
- TASHA
 You will explain why you are necessary here. What is your function?
- Scott bristles, gets a warning look from Decker.
- SCOTT
 Why are you necessary here, lass? Can't your boss V'ger get around himself?
- DECKER
 (moving in)
 Tasha...

(CONTINUED)

267 CONTINUED:

She stops him; then stands looking at Scott. Then:

TASHA
Scott-unit. Chief... Engineer.

DECKER
(waves Scott away)
Let it drop Scotty. She's
located her data on you.

Scott gives her a puzzled look; moves off. Decker stands watching Tasha as she surveys the engineering personnel at work. Then:

DECKER
(continuing)
Want a look at the Rec Deck?

TASHA
The recreation pursuits of these
units is of no interest to...

Tasha bites off her last word, realizing she has responded with some knowledge of what "Rec Deck" means. Decker realizes it too; they exchange a look.

DECKER
It's only a few minutes.

TASHA
(nods)
Deck Seven.

He leads the way off. She hesitates, a frown appearing. Then, she follows.

268 INT. V'GER - VARIOUS ANGLES AND POVS - KIRK AND SPOCK 268
thru MANEUVERING WITHIN V'GER (O) thru
282 282

moving now toward the strange shape of an inner V'ger wall. Ahead, crackling energy fields ERUPT -- and then, all at once, an ERUPTION at a place they have just passed. Both react, glance at each other, then back at the just-subsiding energy; had they been there a moment longer, both would have been destroyed.

Now, nearing the wall, they see GASEOUS FORMS, which -- as we WATCH -- become more and more solid, and then themselves ERUPT VIOLENTLY, the blast strong enough to push both men momentarily off their course.

Behind them, the Enterprise can no longer be seen. Kirk points ahead, to a complex of semi-solid shapes; Spock nods, both steer for it.

283 FAVORING SPOCK (O)

283

peering ahead, puzzling over their surroundings but apparently putting together some theory concerning all this. He is lost in this thought a moment, and then:

KIRK

Life form readings?

Spock does not immediately reply, still engrossed. Kirk AD LIBS impatiently, "Spock...!" Spock is jolted from his reverie, glances at his tricorder, replies:

SPOCK

Negative, Captain. Nor do I believe now that we are likely to find any.

284 ANOTHER ANGLE - GASEOUS CLOUD (O)

284

appearing unexpectedly, the outer fringes curling around both. Immediately they take evasive action, but more cloud seems to envelope them, thicker -- and suddenly the cloud is congealing! They are trapped, struggle to free themselves, but the material is becoming solid matter.

Kirk appears to be more enmeshed than Spock, is helpless.

KIRK

(gasping)

Your phaser, Spock! Use the phaser!

Spock pulls the phaser out, trains it on the swirling, congealing matter -- FIRES. For just an instant the matter parts, but almost as quickly it forms again. Spock adjusts the setting, FIRES again. And this time blows enough of a hole in the matter to form an aperture. He speeds out, pulling Kirk with him. They move a distance away, glance behind them: the cloud has congealed solidly again, and before their eyes becomes an energy field that ERUPTS in a BURST OF BRILLIANCE.

For a moment now, safe, they remain stationary, catching their breath, studying each other through the face-screens.

SPOCK

It would almost appear, Captain, that we are being tested.

KIRK

A game?

(CONTINUED)

284 CONTINUED:

284

SPOCK

(grim)

If so, a most deadly one.

Spock's words trail off as he peers into the near distance, at:

285 THE WALL (O)

285

now close enough to make out clearly the structure: tens of thousands of crystals. Gleaming in the dimness, pulsing with life. Spock glances at Kirk, and then without another word, touches his thruster control, sets off straight for the wall. Kirk is right with him and, again, ENERGY ERUPTS in their path -- but they veer around it, continue for the wall.

286 INT. REC DECK (O)

286

Decker and Tasha moving into the area, which is occupied by a few of the CREW who stir at the sight of Tasha. But it's clear they've been ordered to avoid interfering -- they move off. Only a few engage in recreation activities -- the general mood is nervous waiting.

287 CLOSER ON DECKER AND TASHA (O)

287

as he maneuvers her toward a lounge area, then sits, motioning for her to join him. Again, she frowns... then shakes her head. He watches her curiously.

DECKER

The... Ilia-unit and I sat here only a few days ago.

TASHA

The taking of the Ilia-unit was done by V'ger.

DECKER

(looks up at her)

In a way, I suppose we're all programmed... we all follow the instructions inside us.

He reaches up, takes her hand. As if stung, she pulls free with a force that almost lifts him out of the seat. Then, as if surprised at the violence of her own reaction; Tasha decides to sit. Decker takes her hand again; she lets it lie in his.

(CONTINUED)

287 CONTINUED:

287

He looks down at their joined hands, surprised at the feel of it.

DECKER

(continuing)

Your hand is... well, warm.

TASHA

I am an exact duplicate.

DECKER

I only wish you were. Then, you'd be Ilia, wouldn't you. She'd be alive. Or is it that ... you'd be alive.

TASHA

I function.

DECKER

Living things feel.

TASHA

(shakes head)

No, Decker. The purpose of a life form is to acquire knowledge throughout eternity.

DECKER

And that's V'ger's purpose?

(waits)

Why is V'ger seeking its Creator? Has V'ger found that knowledge isn't enough? Does it feel something missing?

288 INT. V'GER - SPOCK AND KIRK AT THE CRYSTAL WALL (O)

288

close enough now to clearly make out the wall composition: tens of thousands of tiny crystals. The darkness now brightened considerably by the sparkling, almost life-churning crystals. Spock is examining them with his tricorder.

SPOCK

Each individual crystal appears to contain immense energy.. as though each is alive...

(glances at Kirk, indicates wall).

This entire wall is a single mass of living energy.

(CONTINUED)

288 CONTINUED:

288

Spock is peering in different directions, looking for something -- and seems to have found it, pointing downward, O.S., AD LIBBING, "Captain..."

289 WHAT SPOCK IS POINTING AT - "POWERFIELD LINE CONNECTION" (O)

289

A ten-foot wide "tube" or line, raw plasma energy surging through it; the line leads from the crystal wall, on into the vessel, extending endlessly.

Now Spock and Kirk FLOAT INTO THE SHOT, begin following the "connection," Spock studying his tricorder, then suddenly reacting, veering in toward the wall, again training the tricorder on the crystal. Kirk moves into inspect Spock's tricorder reading -- they exchange looks. Then Spock is again studying the wall, and through his face-screen an expression of ever increasing enlightenment and certainty is evident. Then:

SPOCK

Captain, there is a life form here.

(indicating around)

V'ger. This is not a vessel -- all of this is a single living entity. This is all V'ger.

KIRK

A living machine?

SPOCK

How does one define a 'machine,' Captain?

(indicating around)

In comparison to all this, we're quite simple protein mechanisms.

KIRK

(indicates crystals)

Its brain?

SPOCK

Negative. Information storage. But it must connect with its brain... its consciousness.

290 FAVORING SPOCK (O)

290

as, without another word, he moves toward the wall. Kirk reacts, calls after him:

(CONTINUED)

290 CONTINUED:

290

KIRK

Spock...!

SPOCK

I must mind-meld with it, Captain.

291 CLOSE AT WALL (0)

291

MUSIC THEME RISING as Spock approaches (the wall). He is almost there, now stops to hover a moment, gazes at the wall which seems to be throbbing with energy, life. Spock removes his gauntlet, moves his hand just a few inches from the wall -- and even at this distance it is as though he can feel the incredible energy. Now Spock steels himself for the ordeal -- and firmly places his hand there.

It is as though a million volts SURGE THROUGH HIS WHOLE BODY. His face contorts in agony, his body SHUDDERS UNCONTROLLABLY.

292 AS KIRK SEES SPOCK (0)

292

Kirk reacting alarmed, steering his suit toward Spock, who is adhered to the wall in convulsive throbs. Just as Kirk reaches him, Spock's body suddenly goes limp, his hand falls away; he hovers directionlessly. His eyes are open, peering unseeingly, almost catatonically.

293 CLOSER ANGLE (0)

293

Kirk touches a control on Spock's suit, one on his own, and now begins moving away, pulling Spock with him, in the direction toward Enterprise.

294 INT. CORRIDOR - DECKER AND TASHA

294

Decker, Tasha nearby, at a corridor intercom, listening to:

UHURA'S INTERCOM VOICE

... They're coming back, sir.
Mr. Spock is injured.

Decker looks toward Tasha who hasn't moved her eyes from his face. He turns back to the intercom:

DECKER

Then Mr. Sulu will have to keep
the conn...

(CONTINUED)

294 CONTINUED:

294

UHURA'S INTERCOM VOICE

Sir, we are now only two point
one hours from Earth orbit...

*

DECKER

(interrupting)

Follow my instructions, Commander
Uhura! I am unavailable. Decker
out!

He turns from the intercom, faces Tasha.

DECKER

(continuing)

Once again, Tasha... V'ger's
interest in my planet.

TASHA

(nods)

I am V'ger's probe, Decker. I
am not programmed to provide...

DECKER

(interrupting)

The Ilia memory patterns... what
do they tell you to do?

She hesitates, confused. Decker reaches up, touches
her face.

TASHA

V'ger is aware of everything...

DECKER

Is V'ger feeling this? Is V'ger
telling you to stop me?

(touches her again)

What is the 'Creator'?

TASHA

(confused)

Decker... Decker...

DECKER

Ilia, help me! Help me understand
V'ger.

295 EXT. SPACE - LUMINESCENT CLOUD (S)

295

rapidly dissipating, V'ger coming slowly INTO VIEW.

(CONTINUED)

295 CONTINUED:

295

KIRK (V.O.)
 Stardate 7414.5. Contact with
 Starfleet, now transmitting to
 us a visual image of V'ger entering
 our solar system and beginning to
 decelerate...

*
*

296 INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING MAIN VIEWER (O)

296

on which we SEE a closer image of V'ger within the
 solar system, luminescent power field now completely
 gone.

KIRK (V.O.)
 (continuing)
 ... its luminescent power field
 dissipating as it moves toward
 Earth orbit. Spock is alive,
 recovering consciousness. Decker
 has not yet reported his progress
 with the Tasha probe.

297 INT. McCOY'S OFFICE

297

Kirk waiting as McCoy and Chapel come in from the
 adjoining sickbay room. McCoy motions Kirk to go in
 alone.

298 INT. SICKBAY - SPOCK

298

as Kirk enters, crosses to bedside where Spock lies
 conscious but weak. It's clear he is also tormented
 by the something in the enormous consciousness that
 entered his mind. He looks up at Kirk as if only now
 becoming aware of his presence here.

SPOCK
 Barren... So majestic and yet...
 so barren.

KIRK
 Spock?

SPOCK
 Majestic. Knowledge beyond
 comprehension. All... more...
 than I had dreamed of becoming...

KIRK
 V'ger, Spock. It is a living
 machine?

(CONTINUED)

298 CONTINUED:

SPOCK

(weakly nods)

And in it... I saw the trap...
the barrenness... that lay in
wait for me...

Kirk is surprised to see Spock forcing a weak smile onto his features, almost frowning with the effort of it. He's exhausted himself; his eyelids are growing heavy.

SPOCK

(continuing)

Hello, Jim... my friend...

Spock drops off into unconsciousness again. Kirk becomes aware of McCoy who has entered quietly.

KIRK

Bones, do yo understand any of
this?

McCoy

(nods)

I sat through his delerium. He
melded with machine logic... pure
knowledge, uncomplicated by joy,
or sorrow, or beauty, or hope...

Interrupted by Doctor Chapel ENTERING.

CHAPEL

Captain, the bridge. Urgent!

299 INT. V'GER - U.S.S. ENTERPRISE (S)

299

Ahead of the Enterprise, the gigantic "toothlike" barrier is beginning to open, revealing a much larger interior chamber of V'ger beyond it.

300 INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING MAIN VIEWER (O)

300

showing Enterprise POV of the pathway further into V'ger as it opens wide. Beyond, a larger chamber, immense with wholly different flickering fields of plasma-energy. and strange forcefield shapes. Decker and Tasha stand near the helm with Sulu and Rand on duty there. They turn at the SOUND of ELEVATOR DOORS.

301

ANGLE TO INCLUDE KIRK

301

entering fast, throwing a look toward O.S. Main Viewer.

DECKER

I think we're being invited
further inside, Captain.

Behind Kirk, other Bridge Crew are entering, manning
the consoles.

SULU

We've gone to yellow alert, sir.
All decks report ready.

UHURA

Starfleet reports Intruder now
decelerating sharply. Estimating
twenty-one minutes from Earth
orbit, Captain.

Kirk has been eyeing Decker and Tasha. He indicates
toward viewer again to Decker:

KIRK

Explain. As much as you know...

DECKER

(indicates Tasha)

The 'Ilia' memories -- however
V'ger molded her, it included
those patterns too. As she
becomes more and more aware of
them, V'ger is learning what she
knows about Earth.

KIRK

(to Tasha)

We're being invited where in
there? For what purpose?

TASHA

(shakes head)

I am not part of V'ger's
consciousness...

The elevator doors open, Spock enters, attended by a
very concerned McCoy. Spock is weak, supports himself
by the handrail for a moment as he crosses in. His
eyes take in the viewer image.

McCOY

(to Kirk)

Something woke him... .

(CONTINUED)

301 CONTINUED:

501

SPOCK

(nods)

V'ger. I sense now that something has made V'ger aware... that humans are... some integral part of its Earth destination.

Spock's gaze travels to Tasha, rests quizzically there for a moment. But he's now almost tottering from fatigue and weakness.

McCOY

(to Kirk)

Get him off his feet, Jim.

Kirk takes Spock's arm, gently propels him into the center seat. Spock looks up at Kirk.

SPOCK

I believe... I can direct us to the... the essence of V'ger itself.

KIRK

Then stay where you are, Spock. You have the conn.

SPOCK

Maneuvering thrusters, Mr. Sulu; ahead, one-third.

Sulu hesitates just an instant -- then moves his controls.

SULU

Maneuvering thrusters, one-third.

302 CLOSE ON VIEWER (O)

502

The Enterprise begins moving -- on the viewer we SEE the central passageway looming larger.

303 INT. V'GER PASSAGE CHAMBER - ENTERPRISE MOVING (S)

303

Massive, with continual surges of energy, and color-churning plasma, containing its own unique style of buttressing and detail, with the surface suddenly curving, so that the Enterprise must maneuver with the curve -- new energy objects appear, sweeping past Enterprise almost like playful satellites.

304 INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING THE VIEWER (O) 304

All intent on the viewer, the wonderland maze outside. Now, suddenly, another wall -- or barrier -- looms ahead, and Spock studies the viewer, then closes his eyes as he strains to grasp the image from the recent mind-meld.

SPOCK

Mr. Sulu... head 114 mark 62.

Sulu moves his controls -- the viewer image tilts, for another instant the barrier ahead looms ever closer, and then suddenly there is a new passageway.

305 INT. V'GER CENTRAL PASSAGEWAY - ENTERPRISE (S) 305

gliding through the new passageway, which seems narrower than the others, the walls VISIBLE -- and seemingly elastic, bulging in places, receding in others. Some of the bulges present a formidable obstacle to the ship if it continues on its present course, but it veers past them, resembling now a fish sliding through ocean-bottom rocks.

306 INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING THE VIEWER (O) 306

showing the same passageway -- and then, ahead, another barrier: this one WHITE FOG, tendrils of it drifting TOWARD US, splattering into the viewer screen, and now becoming a total WHITEOUT.

SPOCK

Maintain heading, Mr. Sulu.

307 INT. V'GER "FOG" CHAMBER (S) 307

No walls are visible, the chamber is filled with a sea of energy nodes resembling dots on an impressionistic painting, the dots moving and passing through endless patterns, intermixing hues. The Enterprise is nearly lost in all this, white on white.

308 INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING THE VIEWER (O) 308

Enterprise traveling "blind" now. The Bridge Crew tensely watching.

CHEKOV

(to Kirk)

Forcefields and deflectors, sir?

(CONTINUED)

SPOCK

Negative, Mr. Chekov. We're expected... for the time being, even welcome.

KIRK

The mind-meld, Spock. How much have you learned?

SPOCK

(shakes his head)

Disorientated fragments. In the first instant, far across our galaxy a star-sized planet, gigantic living machines... then more and more, becoming like every particle of knowledge in existence... thrust on me. Like a torrent, a tidal wave... and my mind only a small cup.

McCOY

Fascinating, Mr. Spock. Poetry from you?

Spock cocks an eyebrow at McCoy. Then he turns to Sulu.

SPOCK

Helm, head 290 mark six.

Sulu adjusts his controls accordingly. Kirk looks over to see Tasha indicating a navigation control setting to Rand who looks startled at this, then nods and makes an adjustment. Almost automatically, Tasha explains:

TASHA

Magnetic variation on the azimuth dampener...

She almost ends it with the routine "sir," then realizes it was an instinctive "Ilia" interest in the navigation console. Kirk exchanges a glance with Decker.

Interrupting:

UHURA

Starfleet signal, sir. I have a lock -- amplifying -- it's a visual...

as its image breaks up, a confusion of patterns, then slowly resolves into V'ger, huge at first, then diminishing in size as it hurtles toward blue-flecked planet Earth in b.g.

UHURA

I believe we have a lunar monitor view of Intruder...

(working controls)

... but audio frequencies are being blanketed by powerful signals...

TASHA

A call to the Creator...

KIRK

What's that...?

TASHA

V'ger calls.

SPOCK

(understanding,
nodding; to Kirk)

'I am arrived.'

TASHA

'I seek to become One with you.'

Main Viewer image suddenly breaks up, fragmenting into flashing patterns.

UHURA

Signals now blanketing visual frequencies too.

(startled at her
console readings)

Shutting down.

(punching "off"
controls)

The signal power's too great; it must be blowing transceivers everywhere.

McCOY

When V'ger calls, he calls.

Main Viewer has gone back to "fog" effect.

KIRK

'I am arrived!'

(to Tasha)

And if V'ger gets no answer?

(CONTINUED)

310 CONTINUED:

310

TASHA
 (a frightened look;
 then a headshake)
 The Creator... must answer.

SPOCK
 (again "sensing";
 turns to Tasha)
 Was it a 'promise' made to V'ger?
 Long ago?

They get a frightened nod from Tasha. Then something calls Spock's attention back to the Main Viewer.

311 ANGLE FAVORING THE VIEWER (O)

311

proceeding through the "fog," with now and then an occasional break where the white dots are slightly less concentrated, but this quickly closes, and the viewer is again a single mass of CLOSELY-PACKED WHITE DOTS, all moving and throbbing, entwining, churning.

Spock's eyes are fixed on the viewer; he is straining for memory, and the effort shows: he is bathed in perspiration.

SPOCK
 Steady she goes, Mr. Sulu.

312 INT. V'GER FOG CHAMBER - ENTERPRISE (S)

312

moving through the whiteness, this minute white object nearly lost in the white sea.

313 INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING DECKER AND TASHA

313

Decker studying the O.S. viewer, seemingly more and more intrigued and anxious. Tasha is studying Decker, peering at him with another glimmer of vague recognition. Now suddenly, she places her hand on his. He turns, looks at her hand, then at her. But for the vagueness in her eyes, Tasha's face is totally expressionless.

3]4 INT. V'GER CENTRAL "BRAIN" - ENTERPRISE (S)

314

The "fog" suddenly thinning, and the Enterprise bursts out of the whiteness, into an enormous hemisphere chamber, far larger than any part of V'ger yet seen. Lacing through this chamber are dazzling concentric energy patterns almost like brain neuron schematics.

315 INT. BRIDGE - VIEWER (O)

315

showing the same concentric pattern ahead, this rapidly widening so that we SEE beyond it -- and we SEE a tiny "island" floating in the exact center of the great hemisphere. Many different ENERGY FORMS and COLORS pulsing in and around the "island" which appears to be an intricate, solid matter complex of some sort.

SPOCK

All stop.

A moment, then forward motion stops. Not a word is said as all peer in disbelief at the sight.

316 INT. V'GER "BRAIN CHAMBER" - ENTERPRISE (S)

316

Enterprise stops, holds position about a quarter mile away from the strange, solid "island" complex.

317 INT. BRIDGE - FAVORING THE VIEWER (O)

317

All inspecting the "island" complex. Then they're startled by:

TASHA

V'ger!

(sees the questioning
looks)

V'ger's beginning.

Kirk looks to Spock who seems mesmerized for a moment, as if being permitted to understand a bit more from his mind-meld experience. Then Spock nods:

SPOCK

A 'primal brain.'

(comes out of
reverie; to Kirk)

Whatever V'ger is, Captain,
whatever it was, whatever it
seeks... our answer is here.

318 ANGLE ON UHURA

318

as just then she reacts to a console reading.

UHURA

Captain... the V'ger signals have
stopped!

Surprise inquiring looks toward Tasha and Spock. Then:

318A PAST THEM TO THE VIEWER (O)

318A

As they watch, viewer image becomes that of V'ger in Earth orbit.

ADMIRAL NOGURA'S VOICE

(amplified from view)

Enterprise from Starfleet Command, are you receiving? We are picking up your location beacon directly from Intruder position.

KIRK

(hits chair control)

Starfleet, this is Kirk; we are ... located within Intruder -- anticipating full contact with Intruder life form shortly.

ADMIRAL NOGURA'S VOICE

We receive you, Enterprise. Going high mag on our visual to you...

On the viewer we SEE V'ger go through a couple of magnification stages until its image fills the viewer. And in this closer view, we can SEE a couple of objects moving away from the great Intruder shape and then a third, then a fourth identical object emerges. Each of these objects is moving away from V'ger in different directions.

ADMIRAL NOGURA'S VOICE

(continuing)

Our sensors read these objects as a form of neutron device, Enterprise. They scan as heading for equidistant positions over the planet.

KIRK

Stand by, Starfleet.

Kirk turns to Tasha inquiringly.

TASHA

Carbon-based units... are to be destroyed. The Creator has not replied... you 'infect' the planet surface... V'ger believes you to be the most probable cause.

(CONTINUED)

RAND

(making console
computations)

Captain... I make the devices as
reaching equidistant positions
in fifty-eight minutes.

TASHA

(nods to Kirk)

You have that interval.

McCOY

My God, they'll wipe out every
living thing...

KIRK

Kirk to Starfleet, confirm they
are neutron in nature, set to
detonate in fifty-eight minutes.
We are...

Viewer image of V'ger switches abruptly to image of
"island" complex inside V'ger.

UHURA

We've lost Starfleet signal,
Captain...

McCOY

(indicating viewer)

Jim...!

Enterprise is being drawn toward the strange solid
complex -- it looms larger, larger.

319 INT. V'GER "BRAIN" CHAMBER - ENTERPRISE AND COMPLEX 319
(S)

as the starship is drawn toward the complex, the vessel
slowing, its "saucer" edge nudging up gently against
the complex as if docked there.

320 INT. BRIDGE 320

Decker, at science console, gets a strange reading,
whirls to Kirk:

DECKER

Captain... I read an oxygen and
gravity envelope forming outside
the Enterprise...!

(CONTINUED)

320 CONTINUED:

320

Tasha crosses toward the elevators, turns to them, as if waiting. Spock suddenly understands, gets out of the command chair.

SPOCK

I believe, Captain... we are being invited into V'ger's presence.

KIRK

We don't seem to have any choice.

RAND

Fifty-seven minutes left, sir.

321 INT. V'GER "BRAIN" CHAMBER - ENTERPRISE (S)

321

stationary, still next to the "island" complex. CAMERA CLOSSES ON THE SAUCER SECTION, NEAR THE BRIDGE -- as a hatch slides open.

321A CLOSER ON THE HATCH (O)

321A

Tiny figures emerge and we can IDENTIFY Kirk, Spock, McCoy, and Decker (Spock and McCoy carrying tricorders) -- and Tasha.

322 INT. BRIDGE - THE VIEWER (O)

322

showing the five moving out. Uhura, Chekov, Sulu -- and the others on the bridge watching tensely.

323 INT. V'GER "BRAIN" CHAMBER - VARIOUS ANGLES AND POVs --
thru THE "WING WALK" 323
329 thru 329

Tasha leading them toward the outer edge of the Enterprise saucer, to the "island." A half-matter, half-energy shape appears, CRACKLES WITH RAW ENERGY past them. Tasha ignores it, but the others are stunned by the entity's actual presence; it ROARS past them, vanishes into the depths of V'ger.

The four proceed over what first appears to be a huge black field -- but we soon perceive it is merely the letter "N" in the Enterprise's identification insignia.

The saucer is at the very edge of the "island" -- nearly flush with it, just a foot higher.

(CONTINUED)

- 323 CONTINUED: 323
 thru 323
 329 They approach the edge, Tasha and Kirk leading, Spock, Decker and McCoy just behind, with the CAMERA FEATURING CLOSE SHOTS OF EACH: Tasha, bland, pleasant. Kirk peering grimly ahead. Spock taking in each small detail, analyzing -- and again, fragments of the mind-meld flitting tantalizing back into his memory. McCoy, eyes wide with the wonder and magnificence of it all; and Decker, simply overwhelmed, the explorer on the threshold of the greatest discovery of all.
- 330 AT "ISLAND" COMPLEX (O) 330
 Tasha motions for them to follow as she steps off the huge starship saucer surface onto the V'ger complex, immediately disappears into the darkness. Kirk, Spock, McCoy and Decker follow.
- 331 MOVING THROUGH V'GER COMPLEX (O) 331
 They pass strange devices, each with their own unique color, movement, and SOUND. Soon they approach a:
- 332 CUBE OF FLUORESCENT LIGHT - FROM A DISTANCE (O) 332
 The cube of light (a mysterious feeling of "BLACK LIGHT") obviously self-contained. As they move closer, Tasha points to it.
- 333 WHAT THEY SEE - ILIA FLOATING INSIDE THE DARK-GLOW LIGHT (O) 333
 The real Ilia, eyes closed, hanging within the mass, limp, motionless. A shocked Decker moves closer to study her, Spock and McCoy scanning with the tricorder he carries.

McCOY

No life reading.

TASHA

The form is being preserved for further study.

Decker fights to control his emotions as Tasha moves on, disappears into shadows ahead. They have no choice but to follow, both glancing back regretfully at Ilia's body, hanging lifeless.

334 ANGLE ON TASHA 334

waiting for them in a shadow. They ENTER SHOT, then look beyond where she is gazing. Kirk's eyes narrow -- he peers off in growing excitement. Then he hurries in that direction.

335 WHAT KIRK HAS SEEN (O) 335

A large metallic object -- pitted and scarred -- the bottom half damaged as if from a hard landing or being abruptly seized in flight -- old-style solar energy vanes extending from it.

There is a sense of mysterious importance to this object. It rests on a strange base which PULSES WITH PATTERNS OF LIGHT which seem to be passing life itself between the object and the gigantic V'ger.

336 CLOSER ON THE OBJECT 336

as they hurry INTO SHOT, exchanging astonished looks. Spock is scanning it with his tricorder. The object, once painted, is now flaking in the dozens of places from meteorites, dust, heat, other space hazards. Kirk is staring in surprise and near-disbelief at:

337 CLOSE ON THE PLAQUE 337

containing an inscription:

V GER 6

NASA

The space between V and G obliterated, smashed by some space hazard.

338 BACK TO FULL SHOT 338

with appropriate reactions.

(CONTINUED)

338 CONTINUED:

338

KIRK
 V-G-E-R. V'ger...
 (traces finger
 on obliterated
 figures)
 V-O-Y-A-G-E-R... Voyager.
 Voyager Six! NASA...

McCOY
 National Aeronautics and Space
 Administration...

KIRK
 (into communicator)
 Enterprise, Kirk...

339 INT. BRIDGE - UHURA

339

Sulu and Chekov hurrying over as:

KIRK'S VOICE
 Run ship's computer library
 records on late 20th century
 space probe -- designation
 Voyager Six -- prepare readouts
 on every detail.

SULU
 Captain, I know that one. It
 was designed to fly past our
 outer planets, then return to
 Earth. I'll have the rest in
 minutes.

Sulu hurries off.

KIRK'S VOICE
 Affirmative on that; Kirk out.

340 INT. V'GER - AT VOYAGER SIX

340

Kirk turning back to the others.

KIRK
 Also, it was the first man-made
 object ever to disappear into
 a black hole.

DECKER
 Returning to normal space again
where?

(CONTINUED)

SPOCK

Wherever it was built into all this.

(indicates all around them)

This is Voyager Six, all of it.

(indicates the space probe)

This was the 'seed'; it still remains its primal brain...

(indicating around it)

... sitting at the center of V'ger's brain chamber.

McCoy laughs, Spock looks puzzled.

McCOY

We have an old nursery rhyme, Mr. Spock. 'I shot an arrow into the air...'

(indicating broadly)

... and look what came back.

Spock decides to ignore McCoy, turns to Kirk.

SPOCK

I understand those images now, Captain: A planet civilization of incredible living machines, their original builders perhaps even forgotten...

(indicates space probe)

... and this arrived, one of their own kind -- primitive, programmed to return to Earth, yet unable to do so.

KIRK

(suddenly intent)

And programmed to scan, measure, seek and record information on everything possible...

(directly to Spock)

... and the advanced machines of that planet you saw, they accepted its programming, they provided it with power, defenses, incredibly advanced scanning and recording devices -- and a conscious will to return to its creator as programmed.

(CONTINUED)

340 CONTINUED: (2)

340

McCOY

A little hard to buy, gentlemen.
 (shakes head)
 Machines so friendly they said...
 'Look here, Voyager, if you have
 a job to do we'll help you do it
 right!'

SPOCK

Do you question the validity of
 human instincts, Doctor? To a
 machine, programming is just as
 basic.

KIRK

(to Tasha)
 And we are the Creator! Does
 V'ger understand what I'm saying?
 We are the Creator!

341 CLOSER - AT PLAQUE

341

Kirk moving in, indicating it to Tasha.

KIRK

And its name isn't V'ger. Look!
 Closely Tasha, barely visible...
 (with his finger)
 ... V... O... Y... A... G... E...
 R. Voyager! If we didn't send
 it, how did we know its true name?

COMMUNICATOR SOUND; Kirk responds into it.

KIRK

(continuing)
 Kirk!

UHURA'S VOICE

We have the Voyager Six
 information, Captain.

342 INT. BRIDGE - UHURA, CHEKOV AND SULU

342

at communications console. Sulu holds a hand computer-
 screen, referring to it.

SULU

Full schematics, diagrams,
 specifications, Captain.
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SULU (CONT'D)

Correction on one thing; it was designed to return to Earth orbit. Then a radio signal would activate it to transmit its findings.

KIRK

You've just solved our problem, Mister Sulu. Commander Uhura, stand by to transmit that signal on my command.

343 INT. V'GER "ISLAND COMPLEX" - AT VOYAGER SIX

343

Kirk turning to Tasha, jubilant.

KIRK

That's it isn't it! 'Creator, I have arrived. Transmit to me; fulfill my programming.'

TASHA

(nods)

Yes.

(to Decker)

It's true? You are the Creator?

(grabs his arm)

Decker, if you're greater than V'ger, can you make me more than a probe...?

During which, another COMMUNICATOR SOUND; Kirk answering it:

KIRK

Kirk.

SULU'S VOICE

Captain, the Voyager activator is a code signal...

KIRK

(interrupting)

Transmit the code. Now!

SULU'S VOICE

We can't, Captain. The code isn't in our records. Voyager Six was sent out by Earth's 'United States Subdivision.'

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SULU'S VOICE (CONT'D)

The frequency and code was probably kept secret to keep the Voyager data from rival subdivisions.

McCOY

That's preposterous! They wouldn't have kept scientific data from one another.

SPOCK

(to McCoy)

Obviously, you are a doctor, not a historian.

(to Kirk)

Starfleet Archives.

SULU'S VOICE

We've checked with Archives, Mister Spock. This code predates their computer system...

KIRK

(interrupting)

Tell them to begin a hand search, immediately! Priority one!

DECKER

Only forty-nine minutes left...

SPOCK

If I may suggest, Captain...

(indicating Tasha)

... beam down yourself immediately with the Tasha probe. If the code can't be found on time, there will still be original records, photographs of Voyager Six, its launch...

344 EMPHASIZING KIRK AND TASHA

344

as he whirls to her.

KIRK

Tasha! Will evidence like that make a difference?

TASHA

(uncertain)

If V'ger wishes me to be sent...

(CONTINUED)

344 CONTINUED: 344

Instantly, BRILLIANT LIGHT FLASHES OBSCURE Kirk and Tasha (identical to those accompanying the first probe and Ilia's disappearance). When the GLARE FADES, they're gone.

345 EXT. EARTH - STARFLEET HEADQUARTERS BUILDING - DAY 345
(M) (O)

Lovely building and San Francisco in b.g. much as we last saw it -- PEOPLE hurrying (STARFLEET PERSONNEL and CIVILIANS) somberly about their business.

In the midst of this now the V'GER BRILLIANT FLASH EFFECT. Kirk, and Tasha. Kirk looks around to orient himself (as Tasha merely observes blandly, interestedly) -- and then quickly Kirk starts toward the building, Tasha following. The EFFECT startled onlookers, who cast an apprehensive look up at the sky.

346 EXT. SPACE - V'GER ORBITING EARTH (S) 346

The huge ship moving slowly, ominously across the sky, planet Earth lying helpless BELOW it. And, IN THE SHOT, one of the orbiting neutron devices.

347 INT. V'GER - SPOCK, McCOY, DECKER AT VOYAGER SIX 347

Spock and Decker are examining the old space capsule, the way it is connected to the complex. Spock moves in closer, now scrutinizing the access plate on the side of Voyager Six. McCoy is moving away in the direction they arrived from.

SPOCK

A moment, please, Doctor.

McCOY

(turns)

I wouldn't touch it, Spock! If this is its 'primal brain,' as you described it...

SPOCK

(to Decker)

If the signal can be engaged manually, Mr. Decker...

348 SPOCK AND DECKER AT VOYAGER SIX (O)

348

Spock pulls on an inset-flush surface lever -- the access hatch springs open. At the same moment, a gentle HUMMING from the NASA capsule -- through the access hatch we can SEE tiny lights blinking as if Voyager Six has come to life again.

DECKER

(a warning)

Spock...!

Spock has reached into the access hatch -- the move triggering a VIOLENT DISPLAY OF A SHAFT OF LIGHT WHICH ESCAPES SPOCK -- BRILLIANTLY-COLORED SPIRALS AND OTHER PATTERNS FLARE OUT HIGH INTO THE HEMISPHERIC CHAMBER SURROUNDING THE "ISLAND" COMPLEX. DECKER IS HIT BY A FLARE too but knocked aside.

Then, as suddenly, it is gone. Spock slumps to his knees, dazed, fighting for consciousness as McCoy enters on the run, assists him.

349 CLOSER - THE THREE

349

Spock being helped to his feet by McCoy, a shaken Decker getting to his feet too. Both Spock and Decker wear the looks of men who have experienced something more unusual than it was frightening.

SPOCK

Fascinating...

McCOY

Imbecile!

DECKER

No, Doctor, fascinating. Mr. Spock was seized... and then 'rejected.'

SPOCK

(indicates)

This complex we're standing on; this 'island' floating in the middle of V'ger's brain area... it has some purpose we do not yet understand.

350 INT. ARCHIVES SECTION

350

SEEING first a huge room, very dim, but for lighted corridors, and small pools of light located somewhat randomly about the room.

(CONTINUED)

350 CONTINUED:

350

The light creating the "pool" is trained from the ceiling, a narrow beam at origin, widening until terminus, which is actually a "research station," manned by a RESEARCHER TECHNICIAN. A number of Technicians occupy the room, each seated in a comfortable swivel chair, facing a large computer console. Each "station" specializes in a certain subject, but all tied into the main Archives computer.

Now we SEE Kirk and Tasha -- walking rapidly along one of the lighted corridors (or pathways), accompanied by a young, attractive black female officer, CAPTAIN LEBUTU. As they walk, passing various "research stations" -- each one separated by the darkness of the room -- Lebutu is saying:

LEBUTU
I've ordered another computer
search just to make certain,
Admiral --

And she stops now, indicates:

351 A RESEARCH STATION

351

one of the isolated areas under a circle of light, the ARCHIVIST, a wrinkled, scholarly, wizened -- but very alert and interested -- old man, is at his computer console, seated in the comfortable chair with the myriad of control buttons on both armrests. On his console is flashing all manner of pictorial representations of Voyagers -- people/travellers, ships, wheeled vehicles, space vehicles.

352 ANOTHER ANGLE

352

as Lebutu faces Kirk, indicates into the dim recesses:

LEBUTU
(with urgency)
The pre-computer storage
facility is this way, sir --

And she leads the way hurriedly.

353 INT. BRIDGE - AT SCIENCE STATION

353

Spock, Decker and McCoy. On his console monitor, Spock is running Voyager Six schematics, diagrams and circuitry plans.

(CONTINUED)

DECKER

You couldn't have seen much through its access hatch.

SPOCK

(eyeing monitor data)
Just a glimpse, Commander. But something wasn't right. If I see it here, I'll recognize it.

Spock continues running data on the monitor. Then:

McCOY

(to Decker)

Your assignment with Tasha must have been difficult.

Decker looks up at McCoy sharply. Then he nods.

DECKER

I was much younger when I knew Ilia. The experience frightened me; I left Delta immediately.

(hesitates)

The probe seemed almost like Ilia at times. But its reactions were all program patterns, of course.

McCOY

(eyeing Decker)

Of course.

SPOCK

She used a most interesting phrase about V'ger... 'To become One with the Creator.'

DECKER

It seems to want something so badly I can almost feel sorry for it. There's a magnificence about it...

SULU

(calling)

Eleven minutes left.

McCOY

(reacting; to Decker)

Magnificence? Something willing to wipe out billions of other life forms?

(CONTINUED)

353 CONTINUED: (2)

353

DECKER

But it still represents something we couldn't achieve in a thousand centuries -- ten thousand centuries...!

354 ACROSS THEM TO SPOCK

354

glancing up from the console:

SPOCK

What has V'ger achieved, Mr. Decker?

355 INT. ARCHIVES SECTION - CONFERENCE AREA

355

resembling the main section, various "research centers" bathed in light pools -- but one, large area, with a conference table, and HALF A DOZEN ARCHIVISTS pouring over all manner of files, stacks of papers, books. Kirk and Tasha are here, Kirk more and more desperate as he regards the endless stacks of material to be culled. Just then Lebutu hurries INTO SHOT, her arms filled with microfilm reels.

LEBUTU

These were in the antiquities section, sir... but with five minutes left...

Kirk takes a reel from her, glances quickly at the table, CAMERA CLOSING A MOMENT so we can READ: NASA - 1982-1988.

356 ANOTHER ANGLE - KIRK

356

reacting hopefully, unreeling part of the tape, holding it to the light -- but of course it is impossible to read.

KIRK

This would take hours. They're made for some kind of projector-magnifier...

LEBUTU

... in the twentieth century. I've never even seen one.

(CONTINUED)

356 CONTINUED: 356

But Kirk isn't listening now. He's peering at Tasha with sudden enlightenment.

KIRK

Tasha -- here! Hurry!

357 EXT. EARTH ORBIT - NEUTRON DEVICE - V'GER BEYOND (S) 357

The ominous, saucer-sized canister now emitting FLICKERING ENERGY PULSATIONS, the entire canister beginning to GLOW DIMLY, obviously ready for detonation.

358 CLOSER ON V'GER - EARTH BELOW (S) 358

V'ger in orbit, almost beautiful in its immensity.

359 INT. ARCHIVES SECTION - CONFERENCE AREA 359

with the Archivists still working feverishly in the b.g., but in f.g. Kirk anxiously watches Tasha rolling microfilm in her nimble fingers, her eyes taking in each single frame in a millisecond. Suddenly she stops:

TASHA

(indicating film)

'Voyager Six Command Frequency.'

Kirk snatches the film from her, places it under a magnifier which Lebutu swings over under the light:

360 CLOSE ON THE MAGNIFIER 360

The page readings: "Voyager Six, Command Frequency" -- and a multitude of numbers and other data.

361 KIRK 361

talking into his communicator:

KIRK

Kirk to Enterprise... urgent.

UHURA'S VOICE

Enterprise bridge, Captain.

362 INT. BRIDGE - UHURA

362

reacting incredulously as she receives the signal, flips buttons, talks into her console communicator:

UHURA

Signal from Captain Kirk...!
It's the release code, sir!

SULU

Four minutes...

Decker and McCoy move in. During the following, Scott and others will arrive. Spock remains absorbed at his monitor images of Voyager Six circuitry.

Uhura punches in the figures on her console as she consults her viewer.

UHURA

Frequency: thirty-five point
eight seven five four gigahertz.
Code: 504-329-317-510-482.
(turning to Decker)
Ready to signal, sir.

DECKER

Transmit.

Uhura depresses a key. Decker whirls to watch:

363 ANGLE INCLUDING VIEWER (0)

363

showing an image of V'ger. No sign of anything happening.

McCOY

(to Chekov)

The neutron devices!

Chekov works controls; Main Viewer switches to image of one of the ugly-looking neutron devices. Its deadly GLOW PULSES FASTER than at our last view of one of them. Chekov switches to image of a second neutron device, PULSING, GLOWING in the same manner -- it is clear they haven't been affected.

DECKER

Nothing!

SULU

Three minutes, sir.

364 ANGLE ON SPOCK 364

transfixed by an image of Voyager Six circuitry on his monitor. Then he whirls, coming fast out of his chair, grabbing up his tricorder.

365 WIDER ANGLE 365

Spock crossing toward the elevator, rapidly punching information into his tricorder.

SPOCK

Doctor, Commander Decker --
Voyager's receiver circuitry
has been altered! We'll have
to patch in the code directly!

DECKER

(hurrying)
Altered? How?

SPOCK

By V'ger itself. To force the
'Creator' to be present at that
moment.

This as the elevator doors snap closed and they EXIT.

366 EXT. EARTH - STARFLEET HEADQUARTERS BUILDING - DAY (M) 366

Deserted now except for a few figures in b.g. hurrying to seek some kind of safety. Kirk stands in f.g. with Tasha, using his communicator.

UHURA'S VOICE

... they've left to patch in the
code themselves, sir.

KIRK

Have transporter room take a fix
on my signal. Now! Beam us
directly there!

367 INT. V'GER - AT VOYAGER SIX 367

with McCoy and Decker watching Spock who stands at the still closed access hatch, tricorder in hand.

McCoy

Less than a minute, Spock; what
are you waiting for...?!

(CONTINUED)

367 CONTINUED:

367

SPOCK

What human traits I have were repressed when I melded with V'ger, Doctor. It rejected me. I cannot provide what V'ger is seeking.

Spock tries to open the access hatch -- it refuses to budge.

SPOCK

(continuing)

Do you understand, Doctor? Whoever activates the code -- will be physically joined with V'ger. Literally become part of it...

368 PAST THEM TO KIRK AND TASHA (O)

368

just then MATERIALIZING. Decker casts a quick glance at them before they're entirely materialized, and he strides toward Spock, takes the tricorder from him.

KIRK

(commandingly)

Decker!

369 FAVORING TASHA

369

She starts toward Decker as he turns to Kirk:

DECKER

I'm taking something to V'ger, Jim. Things we humans fear most in ourselves... those wonderfully ugly things like... passion, jealousy, selfishness, fear of death... they're the root of everything great we've ever done.

Tasha touches Decker's hand, AD LIBS quietly, "Decker..." as Kirk starts toward Decker, saying:

KIRK

No, Decker, I accepted this mission!

But Kirk is determined, moves toward Decker -- but Tasha blocks Kirk's way, grasping his arm in a steel grip.

(CONTINUED)

369 CONTINUED:

369

DECKER

No, you accepted the Enterprise.
I want this just as badly.

Decker glances once at Kirk, smiles, turns to Voyager Six with the tricorder -- the hatch falls open easily -- he inserts the tricorder.

370 VARIOUS SHOTS AND POV's - DECKER BEING FUSED (0) 370

371 For just an instant nothing happens -- and then a 371

BLINDING SHAFT OF LIGHT STRIKES HIM. The color becomes BRIGHTER AND BRIGHTER, begins spiraling through the room. Tasha races toward Decker, is caught in the LIGHT, and instantly VANISHES in a BRILLIANT WHITE GLOW.

Now a SPECTACULAR SERIES OF VISUALS, the SPIRALING LIGHT enveloping the entire room.

All this emanating from Decker's body, becoming BRIGHTER AND BRIGHTER until now it is almost transparent. And the SPIRALING now expanding in all directions, and the room itself starting to dissolve, vanishing into nothingness -- and all commencing to slip into the new dimension (the Mobius Effect).

Kirk, Spock and McCoy stand transfixed another instant, then Kirk AD LIBS a desperate shout: "The ship...!" And all turn and race into the complex in the direction of their vessel.

372 KIRK, SPOCK AND MCCOY _ THRU COMPLEX (0) 372

Just ahead of the SPREADING MOBIUS. V'ger is literally vanishing before our eyes.

373 EXT. EARTH ORBIT - THE NEUTRON DEVICES (S) 373

Their glowing color fading, they too seem to be caught by the SPIRAL, simply seem to slip through to another dimension, vanish. One after another, all disappear.

374 EXT. V'GER - FULL SHOT (S) 374

The SPIRALING MOBIUS EFFECT now spreading outward, V'ger's massive shape becoming a spiraling pattern of twisting shapes and colors -- a gigantic flowering of transcendence into another dimension.

And then all that is left is a shimmering, jewel-like point of light -- and then it too fades -- and reveals there in the blue-black of space, the U.S.S. Enterprise.

375 INT. BRIDGE - INCLUDING THE VIEWER (O)

375

which shows now only space and its familiar star patterns. All gaze, awed, at the viewing screen. Spock and McCoy stand near Kirk as we HEAR an ELEVATOR DOOR, TURN TOWARD it and react at:

376 ANGLE TO INCLUDE ILIA

376

The real Ilia walking onto the bridge. She exchanges a look with Kirk and Spock as she crosses to her navigator console, sits. McCoy starts to quickly bring out his medical tricorder; she sees this, smiles.

ILIA

You'll get a life form reading Doctor.

(to Kirk)

I felt Decker pass into V'ger, Captain. Together, they saw to our safety.

McCOY

(confirming
tricorder reading)

Life form!

(to Ilia; smiles)

Welcome back aboard, Lieutenant.

Scott enters the bridge but is interrupted by:

UHURA

Starfleet signal, sir. Return to orbital dockyard for inspection and repairs.

KIRK

Ignore the signal.

(to Scott)

No advantage in that without a proper shakedown, is there?

SCOTT

(beaming)

None at all, sir.

(toward Spock)

This design can have you back on Vulcan in four days, Mr. Spock.

SPOCK

I have no business on Vulcan, Engineer.

KIRK

Ahead Warp One, Mister Sulu.

(CONTINUED)

376 CONTINUED:

376

Sulu and Ilia both turn, puzzled.

SULU
Heading, sir?

KIRK
(taking center seat;
indicates generally)
Out there. Thataway.

SPOCK
(nods gravely)
A most logical choice, Captain.

And a suggestion of a smile flits over Spock's lips.

377 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE

377

Planet Earth in the distance, and receding in size as
the starship heads out the other direction.

FADE OUT.

THE END

STAR TREK - The Motion Picture

APPENDIX B

Page 18 Scene 70 & 71

INT. ENGINEERING

1ST TECHNICIAN

Seal integrity -- all hatches
Exterior lights
Emergency lights
Warp drive field sensors
Inlet flow sensors
Control reactor loop
Prestage flux chillers, port & starboard
Mainstage flux chillers, port and starboard
Intercoolers status
Space matrix restoration coils
Dilithium crystals
Air supply ducts open
Air equalization automatic off
Shuttlecraft elevators status
Personnel elevators status

COMPUTER VOICE

Check
On
Armed
On
Check
Closed
On
Enabled
Standby
Enabled
Check
Open
Off
Ready
Ready

2ND TECHNICIAN

Emergency shutdown trips
Main bus tie
Main bus AC voltage indicators
DC and standby power
DC bus isolation switches
Battery relay bus
Batteries A1 thru A50
Batteries B1 thru B50
Battery transfer relays trip
Main inverters
Field relays
Fire control and quench system trips
Ventilators off
Toxic gas purge system off
Tractor beam station power off

COMPUTER VOICE

Armed
Off
Recording
Check
Closed
Charging
Check
Charging
Standby
On
Open
On
Off
Off
Off

Page 18 Scene 70 & 71

THIRD TECHNICIAN

(agitated)

I don't know what happened to the bus integrators for the warp drive overrides! Cargo deck checked them in over an hour ago.

CLEARY

Why the hell didn't you go down there and ride herd on them?

THIRD TECHNICIAN

I told cargo and supply we needed them immediately. I thought they'd send them right up.

CLEARY

Use your head man! Half the crew is making the same request. The only way to get anything fast enough to use it is to go down there and get it yourself. Now get moving.

THIRD TECHNICIAN

Right. I'll take Richardson with me.

CLEARY

I don't care who you take, just go!
(then to the intercom)
Wilson? Hang on a little bit longer. We're getting those integrators now.

APPENDIX E - BRIDGE

(FOR SCENE 166)

Decker moves rapidly around the bridge checking preparations on his way to Chekov's station.

DECKER

Commencing evasive maneuvers,
Mister Gamal.

GRAVITY CONTROL TECH

Disengage inertial load
dampeners. Gravity now on
full artificial.

SULU

Yaw 40 degrees to port. 30
degrees positive pitch.

DAMAGE AND REPAIR TECH

Synchronize all back-up systems
and maintain standby status.

CHEKOV

Their beam is tracking us!
Still closing.

SPOCK

Alien weapon is a form of
plasma energy... exact
composition unknown...
Guidance system unknown.

DECKER

Engineer! Number six inertial
stabilizer shows 18 seconds
from failure.

Decker moves immediately on.

ENGINEERING TECH

(into intercom)

Getting a redline on number
six inertial stabilizer.
Engage back-up immediately!

SULU

Yaw 30 degrees to starboard.
20 degrees positive pitch. Roll
right 5 degrees.

UHURA

Starfleet, do you read...?
We are under attack; transmitting
linguacode friendship message... No
reply has been received...
Repeat. We are under attack...

(CONTINUED)

ENVIRONMENTAL ENG. TECH
Standing by on emergency life
support back-up systems.

DECKER
(to Environmental Tech)
Engage toxic gas removal now,
Mister Nichols.

ENVIRONMENTAL TECH
Yes, sir.

SULU
Yaw 60 degrees to port. 45
degrees negative pitch. Roll
back to zero.

CHEKOV
Alien weapon still tracking.
Contact imminent.

DECKER
(turning to Chekov's console)
Divert auxiliary power to forward
and port shields.

CHEKOV
Already in progress, sir.

APPENDIX G

(For Scene 236)

SCOTT'S INTERCOM VOICE

Captain, we can't disengage
our drive systems until we
have navigational release.

KIRK

Difalco! Disengage engine-
navigational relays, now!

DIFALCO

(disoriented, finds
appropriate buttons)

Aye, sir.

ENVIRONMENTAL ENG. TECH

(into intercom)

Life support failing deck 16!
Activating emergency oxygen
feeds.

KIRK

(into intercom)

Scotty, drive systems
should be free now.

SCOTT'S INTERCOM VOICE

Aye, sir. That they are.

KIRK

Can you channel some of that
power into our forcefields?

SCOTT'S INTERCOM VOICE

Negative. It's the circuitry
that's burned out. We're re-
placing it as fast as we can.

UHURA

(to Decker, at her station)

Launching remote communications
drone with complete ship's
records including present situation.

DECKER

Delay launching as long as possible.
The remote won't escape as long as
we're held in their tractor.

APPENDIX G

ENGINEERING TECH

(into intercom)

Forcefield circuits E10 through
14 show ready for reactivation.
Confirm please.

DAMAGE AND REPAIR TECH

(into intercom)

Wadsworth, Casey and Otto,
get down to deck 16 and
check atmospheric pressurization
feeds. On the double.