

STAR TREK  

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RENAISSANCE

**"Release"**

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TEASER

SMASH CUT IN:

INT. PROMENADE DEEP SPACE NINE

Close on the panicked face of LEWIS CARTER as he along with hundreds of other civilians run away from an oncoming herd of JEM'HADAR soldiers.

The scene is one of complete chaos and there isn't a second that goes by without us seeing another life being lost. The Jem'Hadar are doing what it is they do best and enjoying every second of it. No one escapes their grip, no one who gets within one metre of them will live to see another day.

The resistance that Starfleet and the Bajoran militia is putting up is admirable, but it is not even making a dent on the Jem'Hadar assault.

Carter and his group of civilians begin to approach an FNN reporter who is running through the crowds, working against the odds to get the story of a lifetime. Carter looks at him and recognizes him, he hangs his head down low to avoid eye contact, but the guy sees him anyway and pulls a disgusted face at Carter's attitude to what is happening.

It doesn't last for long though, as he runs straight into a Jem'Hadar machete, resulting in his head flying off in the direction Carter was running in, camera still attached to his forehead.

The crowd screams as the unknown projectile rains down upon them, and there is an audible gasp as they realize what it is.

Pull down to see Carter stood in the middle of it all, looking at the head of the reporter, looking at the camera still attached to it, looking back at the Jem'Hadar assault still continuing on the promenade.

There isn't time to stop and ponder what happens next, it is pure instinct, adrenaline that kicks in without him really knowing what has happened, as he disconnects the camera from the decapitated head and attaches it to his own.

From the other direction the body of the reporter hurtles towards him, and Carter ducks only to see a Jem'Hadar running towards him, machete in hand. Carter looks down at the body of the reporter and sees a microphone still being clasped in its hand, quickly sets it free and hurtles it around his head before plunging it into the face of the oncoming Jem'Hadar, who is knocked off his feet enough for Carter to escape, only to be knocked down by a Jem'Hadar approaching from the opposite direction.

Swing around to see the other side of the Promenade and into Morn's bar as two Klingons and a Romulan stand back to back on one of the dabo tables, fighting back the oncoming horde of Jem'Hadar soldiers, which continue to amass all around them. As fast as they can kill them more drop down from the floor above them. They fight until the end, when they disappear into the swarm of oncoming Jem'Hadar never to see the light of day again.

In the background through one of the windows in Morn's we see a small child balling his eyes out crying for his mother. Cut to another shot of the child on the other side of the bar as he frantically looks around trying to find where his parent is hiding. It seems like an eternity, but after a while he manages to find her, hiding behind one of the promenade stalls, frantically calling for the child but the noise lost in the all mighty din that is encompassing the place.

The child, still crying, runs over to it, but it is too late. From the parent's point of view we see a Jem'Hadar approaching as it raises its KAR'TAKIN, preparing for the kill before swinging around to see NEIL CROSS firing his phaser and VAPORIZING the Jem'Hadar into oblivion, before picking up the child and indicating for his mother and the people surrounding her to join him wherever he is heading to.

Behind him are more Starfleeters, all doing their best to save who they can and forget about those that they can't. We follow them through the crowds as they continue to fire phasers at the Jem'Hadar before finally reaching their destination.

Cross hands the child over to his mother before he and three other Starfleeters force the door to the SECURITY OFFICE open whilst the remaining officers cover them with weapons fire.

After a long few beats, but not before the Jem'Hadar have shot down a number of civilians, they finally manage to force the doors open and begin forcing people inside.

Having got the group he is with in, Cross takes one final look around before something catches his eye amongst the crowd...

CROSS

If I'm not back within two minutes I  
want you to seal this door,  
understood?

The officer he is talking to is only a young ensign and nods uneasily. Cross looks over at him and hardens his expression and tone of voice.

CROSS (CONT'D)

(shouts)  
Understood?

ENSIGN

Yes, Sir!

Cross slams his hand down on the young ensign's back before turning around and making his way through the crowd as civilians and Starfleeters still continue to pour into the security office.

We stay with Cross as he makes his way towards one of the giant viewing windows, where we see Carter's body slumped next to it. Cross checks his pulse before pulling his body over his shoulders and making his way back to the Security Office, firing as he goes.

A number of Starfleeters are also firing from the Security Office covering his return. He is just about back, before he SLAMS down on to the deck, having fallen over a body of a fallen Jem'Hadar.

He quickly recovers and drags himself and the body of Carter back inside the office before pulling himself to his feet and seeing that the door is still unsealed. Though we can still see civilians frantically making their way towards the office, the Jem'Hadar are closing as well...

CROSS

(shouts)  
Seal the damn door!

The gathered Starfleeters obey and reluctantly pull the two doors together before aiming their phasers and welding the two pieces of metal together.

Outside we hear the screams of those who didn't make it as those inside try to draw their attention elsewhere and forgive themselves for condemning them to death.

Whatever it is they attempt to distract themselves with doesn't last for long however... it can't, as we begin to hear an erratic, determined pounding from the other side of the door, as the Jem'Hadar try to force their way through the bloodied glass door.

Cross swings around to look at them, before turning to survey the crowd...

CROSS (CONT'D)

This isn't going to last...

The crowd have varying expressions on their faces and we move around them to get a better idea of the type of people inside.

Mostly civilians, many who are afraid and are praying for their lives, but just as many who want to get back out there and fight for what they believe in.

Someone who can't do that however is ADMIRAL DELFUNE. She is the last person we see, a Lieutenant leaning over her scanning her with a tricorder, there is a phaser blast right the way along her right side. We cannot tell whether she is injured or dead, either way, she is one of several casualties in the room and no one else other than the Lieutenant is noticing her.

Outside, the pounding continues...

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Not all that different to the last time we saw it.

TALORA is attempting to regain control of the situation and find out exactly what it is that's happening on Deep Space Nine.

TALORA  
Do we have transporters yet?

CALE  
Negative.

TALORA  
Do we know what's causing it?

CALE  
Negative.

TALORA  
Are we getting anything back from  
the station's sensors yet?

CALE  
Negative.

TALORA  
Do we have anything yet?

CALE  
Neg-  
(stops himself)  
I'm doing the best I can commander.

Talora nods and walks over to his station.

TALORA  
Try hailing the Captain again.

Cale works at his station before:

CALE  
Nothing.

Talora sighs and looks over at the viewscreen, where we can see the small section of Deep Space Nine that the Enterprise is docked to.

TALORA  
What's happening over there?

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

The pounding is still continuing, and we can still hear the screams of the civilians that are still futilely attempting to make their way off the Promenade.

Cross sighs and hits his comm. badge, apparently not for the first time.

CROSS

Cross to Enterprise, come in.

Nothing. He sighs, before looking around at the people around him.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Looks like we're going to be here for a little longer than I'd hoped.

CIVILIAN 1

(panicked)

Why are we still here? Why aren't we beamed out?

A murmur amongst the crowd begins to build up into a full drawn out argument, with various shouts and comments like "Why aren't we being evacuated," "Starfleet doesn't give a damn about us" and "Pray to the prophets that we're going to get out of this because it isn't going to happen any other way" being shouted out by the Bajorans in the crowd.

Cross shakes his head and slams his fist into the door, where the Jem'Hadar are also pounding it. The expression of rage on his face shuts them all up and it is silent except for the screaming and thumping being heard from outside.

CROSS

(calmly)

We're not going to abandon you. Why do you think I'm still here?

A beat. He hits his comm. badge once again.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Cross to Enterprise, come in please.

Nothing. Cross sighs and looks around him, before spotting Carter on the floor, still unconscious but still with his camera attached to his forehead.

A small grin passes across Cross's face.

EXT. LEVANDRA IV WILDERNESS

A wide shot as GREY and a barely conscious QUINLAN are led through the jungle by DOJAR and FOUR JEM'HADAR guards.

The camera pulls around behind them to see that they are now upon the Dominion base and are led inside.

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND - CORRIDOR

Two Jem'Hadar enter, followed by Grey, Quinlan and Dojar followed by the final two guards.

They are escorted down a long corridor which Grey and Quinlan assess as they walk down it.

As we carry on through the compound we see more and more Jem'Hadar guards yet strangely, no Vorta.

We finally reach a door and the two Jem'Hadar at the front of the procession to step to one side, before pushing Grey and Quinlan inside.

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND - BRIG

After a moment, Dojar also enters, before the doors close behind him.

QUINLAN

Dojar! What the hell are you doing?

DOJAR

What does it look like I'm doing?

QUINLAN

Well I'm hoping that it looks like a very cleverly constructed plan to get us all out of here.

Grey looks at her, not convinced.

DOJAR

Then you're very sadly mistaken.

Beat.

GREY

You're our friend, Dojar. Nothing's happened to change..

Dojar turns to look at them.

DOJAR

(interrupts, spits)

You were never my friend!

Quinlan and Grey both look at each other, stunned for a moment.

GREY

What have they done to you?

DOJAR

Opened my eyes.

QUINLAN

And apparently turned you into a walking cliché machine while they were at it. Look at yourself!

DOJAR

(disgusted)

You never could take anything seriously, could you? Neither of you ever took me seriously. Nobody did. Not you, not Cross and certainly not the Federation.

GREY

Is that what this is about? Being taken seriously?

QUINLAN

Well if it is the bloke's got a funny way of showing it.

Grey nudges her, Dojar chooses to ignore her.

DOJAR

It's about belonging. It's about finding somewhere where I can be myself.

GREY

You already have a home. On the Enterprise. With us.

DOJAR

What can the Enterprise offer me that isn't here in the Gamma Quadrant?

GREY

I don't know, but...

QUINLAN

(interrupts)

I do. Y'lan.

(beat)

Can you still feel him?

Dojar looks at her.

DOJAR

(shouts)

What I feel is none of your concern.

He turns and quickly makes his way towards the door. Quinlan looks at Grey before quickly looking back at the retreating Dojar. She steps forward.

QUINLAN

Dojar. You say we were never your friends. But if that's true, then why have you and Y'lan risked everything to save all of us?

Dojar looks over his shoulder at her for a second, before snarling and walking out.

Quinlan looks back at Grey and sighs.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIG

Two security guards watch in awe as behind the force field we see Y'lan becoming increasingly restless he is deliberately throwing himself at the force field and pounding the walls around him with his tentacles.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Same as before.

CALE

Commander, the Brig's reporting that Y'lan's getting more and more violent.

Talora looks back at him as she walks across the Bridge to another station.

TALORA

I think we have more pressing matters to be dealing with right now.

CALE

Agreed, I just thought you should..

TALORA

(interrupts)

Understood. Continue to liase with the rest of the ships docked at Deep Space Nine. We need to strategise.

CALE

Aye, Sir.

WEBSTER

Commander, you're not going to believe this. I'm receiving a message from the Captain!

Talora begins to work herself up for a put down, before:

WEBSTER (CONT'D)

It's on the FNN channel!

She raises an intrigued eyebrow.

TALORA

On screen.

WEBSTER

(confirming)

On screen.

On the viewscreen we see Cross appear, amongst the jargon of the rest of the FNN channel, including news tickers, news alerts and what frequency to set your PADD to if you want to be sent instant updates on the Dominion conference, where an agreement is rumored to be imminent... In the background we can still hear the hammering of the Jem'Hadar outside, as well as the little resistance that still remains alive on the Promenade.

Talora walks towards the screen.

TALORA

Captain, it's good to hear from you.

CROSS

Talora. Thought you'd had enough of nursemaiding me.

Talora chooses not to take the bait and just gives him an unimpressed look.

Beat.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Can you make this a secure channel?

Talora looks over at Webster who nods, already making the necessary modifications.

TALORA

We're working on it. We aren't receiving any other transmissions from the st...

CROSS

(interrupts)

I know, I've been trying to get through for the past ten minutes. If it wasn't for Carter's camera equipment I probably wouldn't have.

TALORA

So he does have his uses...

Cross's turn to not look amused.

CROSS

Still a bit lacking when it comes to loyalty though, wouldn't you say?

Talora raises an aggravated eyebrow and there is an awkward beat before she opens her mouth to speak but, thankfully:

WEBSTER

The line's secure, Commander. I don't know how long it's going to last.

TALORA

Understood.  
(to Cross)  
What's happening?

CROSS

We've managed to lock ourselves into the Security office, there's about... forty or so of us. Bajorans, Romulans, Starfleet, you name it we're here.

TALORA

How many people are currently remaining on the station?

CROSS

No idea but there's still people out there on the Promenade. We can hear them dying.

Beat.

TALORA

Understood. Have you made contact with anywhere else on the station?

CROSS

Negative we can't get through to anyone.

The banging outside seems to get louder, as though there are more guards trying to break the doors down.

CROSS (CONT'D)

I don't suppose you've made any progress with those transporters?

Talora turns to look at Cale who shakes his head.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Keep on it. We need to start getting people out of here.  
(indicates the door)  
This isn't going to last forever.

TALORA

Are there any access tubes you can use?

CROSS

Hold on.

He turns and moves to the back of the security office, we can see what he sees as he pushes his way through the crowd.

Suddenly, Talora frowns as she sees something we don't and swings around to look at Webster.

TALORA

Ensign, take the feed back five seconds.

WEBSTER

Yes, Sir.

Webster works as Talora looks at the screen.

CROSS (V.O.)

Talora?

TALORA

One moment, Captain.

WEBSTER

Got it.

The image begins playing on the screen and we see the crowd gathered in the Security office and after a moment:

TALORA

Freeze.

The image comes to a still on the screen. Among the crowd, though not blatantly obvious, we see an unconscious Admiral Delfune.

Talora points to that part of the screen.

TALORA (CONT'D)

Zoom and enhance on this section.

Webster does as she's told and the image of Delfune becomes much clearer. Talora sighs.

CROSS

Got me a way out of here, Talora?

TALORA

Not exactly.  
(to Webster)  
Reactivate the live feed.

It appears on the screen.

TALORA (CONT'D)

Take a look to your left.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

Cross does so and sees what we have already seen.

CROSS

Great...

He looks to the medic who is tending to Delfune.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Is she still alive?

MEDIC

For now, but if we don't get her to a sickbay soon...

He trails off as he and Cross share a knowing look, then, as Cross takes a second look at Delfune:

TALORA

How do you wish to proceed?

CROSS

Hold on a second... those are phaser wounds.

MEDIC

Yes, Sir.

CROSS

When was the last time you saw a Jem'Hadar with a phaser around here?

The medic looks confused.

MEDIC

I don't remember.

CROSS

That's because you haven't.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Talora realizes the implications of what Cross is saying as he continues:

CROSS'S COMM. VOICE (CONT'D)

The Jem'Hadar have been using their knives; they're not permitted to carry anything else on board the station.

Talora takes a seat in the command chair as she continues to look at the image of Delfune on the viewscreen.

CROSS'S COMM. VOICE (CONT'D)

We have to get those transporters  
working, Commander.

TALORA

Agreed.

Suddenly, from outside the door we hear the Jem'Hadar pounding  
die down somewhat, followed by a large, booming but muffled  
voice rising up above anything else we can hear.

Then, silence.

TALORA (CONT'D)

What was that?

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

Cross has his ear to the door, attempting to find out what  
is happening outside.

TALORA'S COMM. VOICE

Captain?

Beat.

CROSS

I don't know...

He puts his eye to the crack in the door.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Same as before.

CROSS'S COMM. VOICE

They're moving.

Close on Talora as the eerie silence continues.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE PROMENADE

Close on Cross's eye as he peers out through the small crack  
in the Security Office doors before a loud shout breaks the  
silence:

ODO'S VOICE

(shouts)

Stop!

CROSS

Odo.

Cut to a new angle of the Promenade and Odo stood on the  
Upper Levels, looking down at the mass of Jem'Hadar below  
him as some begin to close in from behind.

ODO

Are you trying to destroy everything  
the Founders have worked for?

The Jem'Hadar look and listen to him. They have displeased their Gods. Listening, but still restless. Still crazed in the eyes. We do not know whether what Odo is saying is getting through to them. The tension mounts.

ODO (CONT'D)

You have us to thank for your very  
existence yet this is how you repay  
us? I should have each and every  
one of you shot on the spot!

Various mutterings from the Jem'Hadar.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

Cross continues to listen as Odo's speech continues and as more and more Jem'Hadar move closer to Odo's position; subsiding, gradually paying more attention.

Cross turns to address the crowd behind him.

CROSS

This might be our only chance to get  
to some of the wounded.

Various nods and mutters of agreement as Cross indicates for some of the Starfleeters present to begin to unseal the door...

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE PROMENADE

Same as before.

ODO (CONT'D)

...but we're alone here. We are the  
guests of the Federation, we are the  
peacemakers.

It appears that Odo has managed to calm the raging Jem'Hadar. The atmosphere has grown considerably less tense, one might even call it calm and the Jem'Hadar surrounding Odo look up to him respectfully, slowly regaining their senses.

ODO (CONT'D)

Let us put an end to this now before  
these talks fail all together... what's  
happened over the last three weeks  
hasn't helped the Dominion in the  
slightest. As a gesture of good  
will...

The following should be filmed in slow motion until otherwise indicated:

But this is too much a Jem'Hadar behind Odo who has never really lost the look of pure anger and rage in his eyes begins to run at Odo, screaming as he does so.

From the Promenade Cross, carrying an injured civilian, looks up and sees the Jem'Hadar now running towards Odo and indicates for his people to get back inside the confines of the Security Office and begins to run himself.

The Jem'Hadar on the balcony raises his KAR'TAKIN to strike Odo, but Odo turns in the nick of time, sees the Jem'Hadar and sidesteps as the Jem'Hadar falls over the balcony and apparently to his death on the Promenade below. Odo looks up, concerned, at the remaining Jem'Hadar whose expressions are once again beginning to become blinded with rage.

INT. ENTERPRISE -- BRIDGE

Talora and the crew watch in horror as the view on the screen shows the Jem'Hadar becoming violent once again as more and more of them begin to descend on Odo.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE PROMENADE

Odo looks around him, fighting off the Jem'Hadar as more and more close in on him. He knows he can get out of this just as much as we do but the sight of the Jem'Hadar descending upon him is one of pure disbelief.

The camera flies over the top of the Jem'Hadar lunging towards Odo as we see Cross and co. successfully fighting their way back to the Security Office.

The Jem'Hadar fight to get into the Security Office as the Starfleet crew fight to close the already battered doors. On the balcony, Odo finally gives up the fight, and morphs into a hawk. He swoops down over the promenade, heading towards the Security Office just as the doors finally begin to close.

He gets closer and closer as the doors get narrower and narrower, before having to turn on his side to get in through the ever narrowing doors just at the last minute.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

The assembled group look on in amazement as the Hawk returns to a horizontal position, lands and morphs back into Odo again as the pounding on the door once again resumes.

Odo stands up from his knelt down position and walks over to Cross.

CROSS

Thanks for trying, Ambassador.

Odo just grunts in acknowledgement before looking out through what's left of the Security Office door and at the Jem'Hadar determined to find their way inside.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Back on the Enterprise there is once again silence as the crew watch Odo looking out on to the Promenade on the viewscreen.

Suddenly, something beeps on Cale's station. Talora turns to look at him.

CALE

We've got problems, Commander.

TALORA

What is it?

As he reads the display on his console:

CALE

Jem'Hadar at the airlock. They're causing major damage.

Talora turns around to look back at the helm.

TALORA

Helm, put 2000 kilometers between us and Deep Space Nine.

HELMSMAN

Aye.

TALORA (CONT'D)

Lieutenant Cale, you'd better tell engineering to make those transporters their priority.

CALE

I'm on it, Commander.

EXT. SPACE

The Enterprise undocks itself from DS9 as many of the other ships that are docked there also begin to depart.

In the background we see a Jem'Hadar ship start heading towards the Enterprise.

INT. BRIDGE

Same as before.

Something else beeps, this time from the security post.

SHEPHERD

Commander.

He hits some controls and on the viewscreen we see the Jem'Hadar ship moving towards the Enterprise.

TALORA

Battle stations.

FROM THIS WE

SMASH CUT OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND PRISON CELL

Grey and Quinlan are sat on the bench of their cell, talking with lowered voices.

GREY

Mind control device?

QUINLAN

Too easy. Besides, they usually just inflict pain rather than directly control someone's thoughts.

GREY

(nods)

Dojar would probably have been impartial to us rather than just argued with us.

QUINLAN

Right. I remember when we used one of those things on someone on Andoria. The MaxControllerGX 3000.

(sighs)

It uses neuro pulse control filters to map the pain receptors of the brain, providing the option to inflict pain in several ways through neural waves. What I'd give to have one of those babies again.

Grey looks at her worryingly.

QUINLAN (CONT'D)

Sorry.

As she mentally kicks herself, Dojar enters, with three more Jem'Hadar guards.

DOJAR

Where is the shuttlecraft?

QUINLAN

What shuttlecraft?

DOJAR

The one that you arrived in.

QUINLAN

Who's to say we didn't just beam in?

DOJAR

We would have detected the shuttle  
in orbit.

QUINLAN

We might have come by starship.

DOJAR

We would have detected its presence.

Beat, Grey looks at Quinlan and stops her from coming back.  
He looks at Dojar.

GREY

Who's to say we didn't use a cloaking  
device?

DOJAR

Of course. I knew the Romulan would  
have been involved somewhere. Where  
is she?

GREY

Talora?

Beat.

QUINLAN

What makes you think that she's here?

Another beat.

DOJAR

I would expect her to be.

Grey and Quinlan look at each other knowingly. They know  
that Talora didn't attend Dojar's memorial service a few  
days ago.

Dojar now seems half worried half suspicious.

DOJAR (CONT'D)

She is, isn't she?

QUINLAN

No, Gril, she's not.

Dojar turns to look at the wall before spinning back and  
hitting Quinlan square in the nose.

DOJAR

(shouts)

Do not lie to me, Human! Where's  
your shuttle and where's your Romulan?

Through a bloodied face Quinlan looks up at Dojar:

QUINLAN

You know what? I think it must have slipped my mind.

Grey walks over towards Quinlan and helps her to her feet in silence, before walking right the way up to Dojar and staring him straight in the eyes.

GREY

I think you'll find that Romulan cloaking technology has come one hell of a long way over the past quarter of a century.

DOJAR

We'll find it. And when we do you'll wish you'd helped us in the first place.

He continues to stare at Grey for a second, before turning and leaving, smiling to himself as he goes. The Jem'Hadar also leave.

Grey walks over to Quinlan and looks at her bloodied face.

QUINLAN

He'll never find it. Even the Romulans can't find something once they've cloaked it anymore.

Grey can't help but smile as he places a hand on Quinlan's face, examining her nose.

GREY

It's broken I'm afraid.

QUINLAN

No shit, Sherlock.

More blood pours out of her nose as Grey takes his hand off it. Grey looks at her.

GREY

You do realize that the cloak's going to fail in less than four hours?

QUINLAN

Yep. We'd better start finding a way out of here if only so Lea can do something for this.

She points to her nose. Grey looks at it and manages to force a smile:

GREY

(half heartedly)  
It doesn't look too bad.

Quinlan gives him an unconvinced look and rolls her eyes.

QUINLAN  
(sarcastically)  
Thanks, Erik.

She walks to the back of the cell and begins to look around as Grey mutters something to himself before walking to the front of the cell and doing the same.

INT. ENTERPRISE SICKBAY

Close on a PADD regarding the movements of Dr. Elris prior to her 'accident.' Pull out to reveal Elris, frowning, who is now on her feet, stood beside her bed.

The doors open and Toran enters. Elris does not react.

TORAN  
The Nurse told me you were on your  
feet.

No response.

Beat.

TORAN (CONT'D)  
I have to talk to you.

Elris looks up at him for a moment before continuing to read her PADD, but since she is still stood there Toran launches into his spiel.

TORAN (CONT'D)  
I've tried to explain to you how I  
feel about Bajor so many times now  
I've lost count and you're obviously  
not going to be happy for me whatever  
I say... so I came to tell you that  
I'm sorry. I'm sorry that you're  
not happy with my decision to stand  
by our planet and I'm sorry if that  
hurts you, if I hurt you, but that's  
how I feel. And it isn't going to  
change.

A beat as he looks at her awkwardly. Elris looks up at him as he opens his mouth as if to say something but he stops himself.

ELRIS  
Are you done? Because if you are  
I've got some thinking to do.

She shakes the PADD at him.

TORAN

Yeah. I think so.

A beat as they both look at each other for a second before Elris relocates to another part of Sickbay while Toran looks disgusted at himself.

EXT. SPACE

The Enterprise attacks the incoming Jem'Hadar fighter as we see more of them beginning to swarm around the various ships, both military (Federation and Romulan) and civilian, gathered in orbit of Deep Space Nine. They fire weapons at both the ships and the space station.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Talora is stood over the helm control as the helmsman successfully navigates the Enterprise into an attack position, defending as many of the civilian ships present as it can.

WEBSTER

We just lost contact with the space station, Commander.

Talora curses.

TALORA

Try and get them back again, target the smaller ships; the larger ones have less maneuverability.

CALE &amp; SHEPHERD

Aye, Sir.

EXT. SPACE

The Enterprise begins to attack the smaller ships, but more and more are heading towards the mighty starship resulting in its size becoming a disadvantage.

Further around the station two Romulan ships put up valiant fight against six smaller Jem'Hadar assault ships but there are too many of them and one ship is destroyed, crippling another one as its engine blows apart.

Meanwhile the larger Jem'Hadar ships are left further out and attacking what they can from a distance... until one of the ships begins to head towards Deep Space Nine..

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Shepherd notices this and points it out to Talora as the screen changes to indicate what is happening.

SHEPHERD

Commander!

Talora sees what is happening.

TALORA

Ensign, heading 223 mark 8, get us within weapons range of that ship! Talora to all ships, engage the Jem'Hadar fighter heading towards the station, repeat engage the Jem'Hadar ship heading towards the station!

HELMSMAN

It's no good, Sir, it's the Jem'Hadar ships, they've boxed us in!

Talora looks on the screen wide eyed, watching as the Jem'Hadar ship gets closer and closer to the station and easily dispatching anything that tries to stop it.

TALORA

Keep trying.

EXT. SPACE

The Enterprise successfully manages to take out a few of the Jem'Hadar ships that are boxing it in, but it is also taking damage from the other ships that are surrounding it.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Same as before.

BOYLE'S COMM. VOICE

Boyle to Talora.

TALORA

Go ahead, Lieutenant.

INT. ENTERPRISE ENGINEERING

Boyle is talking as she runs around Engineering, trying to keep the place under control as the Jem'Hadar ships continue to inflict damage on the Enterprise.

BOYLE

I might have some good news for you, Commander. We've found out that the transporters aren't working because someone has set up an inhibitor field on board the station itself that's what's stopping us from beaming in and out.

TALORA'S COMM. VOICE

Good work, Lieutenant. Is there any way around it?

A particularly brutal explosion rocks engineering sending sparks, debris and engineers flying everywhere.

BOYLE

There is, but we can't do anything about it when we're taking the damage that we're taking right now.

Boyle rushes over to one of the injured engineers who is badly burnt and checks their pulse.

BOYLE (CONT'D)

(shouts)

We need a medic over here!

DISTANT VOICE

Aye, Lieutenant.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Same as before.

TALORA

We're doing all we can, Lieutenant. Is there a way around the inhibitor field?

BOYLE'S COMM. VOICE

We think so. I think that if we use a quantum pulse modulator unit, matching the dampening field's wave energy output, we can send a stable pattern through. But there's a downside to it all as well.

TALORA

Which is?

INT. ENTERPRISE ENGINEERING

Same as before.

BOYLE

We'll only be able to beam inside the field and I don't think that we're going to be able to use it more than once without overloading the transporters.

TALORA'S COMM. VOICE

But it's a start. Good work, Lieutenant.

BOYLE

Thank you, Commander.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Same as before.

TALORA

Bridge out.

She looks back at the screen.

SHEPHERD

One more ship and there's a hole we  
can punch through, Commander.

Talora nods in response.

SECURITY OFFICER'S COMM. VOICE

Security to the Bridge.

TALORA

Talora.

SECURITY OFFICER'S COMM. VOICE

We've got problems down here,  
Commander.

TALORA

What's happening?

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIG

The security officer stands well back from the force field, looking at the ridiculously violent Y'lan inside. His tentacles move in a blur that we cannot interpret, he moves in random directions apparently out of control.

SECURITY OFFICER

It's Y'lan, Commander. I don't know  
how much longer we're going to be  
able to hold him.

TALORA'S COMM. VOICE

Are the forcefields malfunctioning?

SECURITY OFFICER

Negative, Commander. But they're  
already at their maximum setting and  
they're not stopping him!

TALORA'S COMM. VOICE

Understood.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Same as before.

TALORA

Bring in more security officers if you have to. Keep me informed.

SECURITY OFFICER'S COMM. VOICE

Aye, Commander.

EXT. SPACE

As the battle rages onward, we focus on a small Bajoran ship that is using DS9's inner docking ring for protection from the Dominion weapon fire.

INT. BAJORAN SHIP

Kai Shala stands and watches as the battle continues outside the viewscreen of a small Bajoran shuttle.

It shakes as shockwaves from torpedoes hitting Deep Space Nine hit it, but it is not taking any direct hits itself.

Pull out to reveal Timin stood by her side.

SHALA

This is disastrous! The Dominion come to our world for talks of peace and this is how they repay us?

TIMIN

(stirring)  
Disgusting, isn't it?

SHALA

Oh, it is more than that my child. It is an outrage! An outrage to Bajor, an outrage to the Alpha Quadrant!

TIMIN

Since when has it mattered to you about the opinion of the Alpha Quadrant? Does it matter what anyone other than a Bajoran thinks about what's happened?

SHALA

As much as it pains me to say it, yes, yes it does. Bajor wasn't a part of the Federation when the first war came... This attack could mark the beginning of a second.

TIMIN

All the more reason for Bajor to remove itself from the Federation before it gets hurt!

(MORE)

TIMIN (CONT'D)

The Emissary himself told Bajor to stand alone, outside of the Federation.

SHALA

And if we secede, what then? Sit and watch as the Dominion destroys Deep Space Nine and then moves on to Bajor itself while the Federation fights elsewhere?

TIMIN

The Federation won't abandon Bajor.

SHALA

And Bajor will not abandon the Federation!

TIMIN

Eminence!

SHALA

Enough! I must seek guidance from the Prophets. I hope that they are listening.

The camera closes in on Timin as the Kai walks off to the rear of the ship. He then turns and walks over to a console and punches in a series of commands. A shadowy figure appears on a monitor in front of him.

TIMIN

The Jem'Hadar are doing exactly as you predicted. One could say that congratulations were in order.

SHADOWY FIGURE

One could. Your transporter inhibitor is working wonders.

TIMIN

I live to please.

SHADOWY FIGURE

You've been a great help to us, Timin. You'll be rewarded. But it's not safe to contact me again. Don't do it unless something goes drastically wrong.

TIMIN

Don't worry, I w-

But before he can complete his sentence the mystery speaker has already cleared the line, having been replaced with a black screen.

Close on Timin before he turns away and tends to his duties.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

Pan across the room as a Bajoran civilian hands out medical supplies to various people gathered around them. Cross is crouched down next to Admiral Delfune before the young medic attending to her points out the medical supplies to Cross and he walks over to them.

CROSS

Hey. Where did you get those from?

The Bajoran remains quiet and just looks at him. Cross sighs.

CROSS (CONT'D)

I don't care if you stole them but I need one now.

The Bajoran pulls the equipment close to her.

BAJORAN WOMAN

You're not the only person who needs medical care around here, Captain. Just because you're from Starfleet it doesn't make you any more important than the rest of us.

Beat as Cross thinks.

CROSS

I realize that, but that woman is.  
(he points to Delfune)  
The peace talks themselves may rest on her survival.

BAJORAN WOMAN

Do you really think that there will be peace now? After this?

Cross looks at her and shakes his head he tried.

CROSS

I don't have time for this.

He walks over to her and grabs one of the medical kits off her and hands it back to the medic attending to Admiral Delfune.

Odo walks over to him as the medic begins to work.

ODO

I can see why they made Talora the diplomat.

CROSS

I don't have time for games, Odo.  
If Delfune can remember what happened  
to her she might just save Starfleet.

ODO

Are things really that bad?

CROSS

You'll forgive me for not going into  
the details.

ODO

Its ironic how even though the  
Dominion lost the war we appear to  
be in a better state than the  
Federation is twenty-five years on.

A beat.

CROSS

I wish I could argue.

Odo looks at him as he sighs and looks down at Delfune. We  
hang on this for a moment as Delfune's eyes slowly begin to  
flicker open.

DELFUNE

Captain Cross?

Cross half smiles and kneels down next to her as Odo continues  
to listen behind him. It should be obvious that Delfune is  
aware of Odo's presence.

CROSS

Just the person you wanted to see,  
right?

Delfune coughs up some blood in return.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Thought so. Can you remember what  
happened?

A beat as she tries to speak she is unsuccessful at first  
but after a moment and some more scanning from the medic she  
begins to speak.

DELFUNE

I'd spoken to you... and left the  
Promenade.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE PROMENADE FLASHBACK

At this point we cut into a flashback, that mixes between a  
third person perspective, Delfune's perspective and when  
appropriate the shooter's perspective.

With the hellish chaos still in the background, Admiral Delfune slides into one of the corridors adjoining the promenade. She takes a moment to gather herself and then taps her comm badge.

DELFUNE

Delfune to Cross.

DELFUNE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I tried to contact you. I tried to contact anyone but my communicator wouldn't work...

DELFUNE (CONT'D)

Delfune to anyone; please respond!  
The...

She trails off as a shadow falls over her.

DELFUNE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

And then I saw them.

She turns quickly. Though the light from the promenade obscures their face, we can see a Starfleet comm badge.

CROSS (V.O.)

Who?

Delfune looks relieved, but only for a moment.

DELFUNE (V.O.)

A Starfleet officer. Pointing a phaser straight at me.

For in the next moment, the unknown officer has a phaser drawn, aimed straight at her. He aims and fires and we watch as Delfune collapses to the floor.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

Same as before.

DELFUNE

And then they shot me. Someone wants me out of the way, Captain and I think we both know who that someone is.

Though Cross expected this story it still takes him aback a little. Odo kneels down next to her and fills the silence.

He turns to look at Delfune.

ODO

How are you feeling, Admiral?

DELFUNE

(weakly)

I'm sure the peace talks are in a much worse state than I am.

Odo grunts.

ODO

I just mentioned to Captain Cross how ironic this situation is. During the war the Federation was fighting for its freedom, now it looks as though it's heading towards becoming more of a fascist state than the Dominion ever was.

DELFUNE

Whilst the Dominion is becoming more of a Democracy with each passing day.

ODO

I'd hope so, yes.

DELFUNE

Then let us hope for all of our sakes that the peace between our peoples will help correct that.

There is a beat.

ODO

As much as I'd like to believe that, Admiral, I no longer think that the time is right for peace. The Jem'Hadar are obviously unstable and...

DELFUNE

And?

Beat.

ODO

And the Federation has to want it just as much. We both know that a permanent peace won't work if only one of our peoples is extending their hand.

Delfune seems to realize something, and it takes her a moment to reply but not because of her wounds this time...

DELFUNE

(sadly)

As much as it pains me to say it... I couldn't agree more.

She looks at Odo sadly before looking over to Cross who is lost in thought beside her... but not for long, as a HUGE EXPLOSION rocks the room..

EXT. SPACE

The Jem'Hadar ships continue their assault in DS9 as more and more gather around the docking rings.

Meanwhile, the Enterprise is all but free of the Dominion ships surrounding her.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Same as before.

SHEPHERD

One more ship, Commander!

CALE

Didn't you say that ten minutes ago?

SHEPHERD

Do you want to come and do this?

TALORA

Gentlemen this is not the time nor the place. Ensign Shepherd is working to the best of his ability.

CALE

Aye, Sir.

SHEPHERD

Got it!

On the viewscreen a final torpedo launches and another Jem'Hadar ship is blown to pieces. Shepherd shakes his fist triumphantly.

SHEPHERD (CONT'D)

Eat space dust, Dominion scum!

They all look at him including Talora who raises an intrigued eyebrow.

TALORA

Indeed. Helm, take us in as close as you can to the station, Ensign Shepherd start firing at those Dominion ships as soon as we're in range.

SHEPHERD

Aye, Sir.

EXT. SPACE

The Enterprise begins firing at the Dominion ships, but none of them take the bait and continue firing at the station.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

The station continues to shake as some of the occupants look out through the force fields at the ships firing on them.

BAJORAN WOMAN

They're going to kill their own men  
too if they carry on like this. Are  
they mad?

An elderly Bajoran man turns to look at her as he is being healed from a wound to his leg.

ELDERLY BAJORAN MAN

Yes, I rather think they are.

The woman gives him a sarcastic look which ceases as the rumbling begins once again.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Same as before.

SHEPHERD

Commander I think one of the smaller  
ships is preparing to ram the station!

TALORA

You think or you know?

Beat.

SHEPHERD

I know Ma'am! The ship just began  
its run.

TALORA

Tractor beam.

CALE

Out of range.

TALORA

Get us in range.

HELSMAN

Commander I don't know if I can get  
us in that close to the station.

TALORA

Try.

The Helmsman turns to look at her.

HELMSMAN

I can't, Commander.

Talora looks at her for a second before making her way forward to the helm.

TALORA

Get up.

The helmsman does as she's told and Talora takes a seat, she taps some controls and begins to pilot the ship.

SHEPHERD

I hope that Lieutenant Quinlan was being sarcastic when she said that she'd rather be dead than be on a ship piloted by you, Commander.

Talora shoots him a glare before getting back to piloting the ship.

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND PRISON CELL

Quinlan looks out of the cell looking for any returning Jem'Hadar guards as we hear clunks and clangs from behind her, she turns to see how Grey is doing:

QUINLAN

Thank God Ambassador Odo insisted on those modifications to the Jem'Hadar genetic structure after all eh, Erik?

Grey is working amongst the not too pleasant mechanics of what appears to be a JEM'HADAR TOILET, doing his utmost to refrain from breathing through his nostrils.

GREY

Speak for yourself, Lieutenant.

Quinlan grins and begins to walk over to him, before the smell gets the better of her and she stops in her tracks.

QUINLAN

How's it going?

GREY

Surprisingly well. I've managed to extract the energy flux regulator from the flushing mechanism and I expect to have the stembolt out of the depressurizer within the next minute or so.

QUINLAN

Excellent. I don't know how much longer I can stay in this place.

GREY

I know what you mean. One of our friends forced against his will to harm us for reasons unknown; it's enough to get the better of anyone.

QUINLAN

I meant that smell, Erik.

Grey turns back to rebuke her, but suddenly something clicks inside the toilet and:

GREY

Got it!

QUINLAN

(to herself)

Thank God.

Grey holds the stembolt up to the light and smiles at Quinlan.

QUINLAN (CONT'D)

So what now?

Grey slips the energy flux regulator inside stembolt and indicates the forcefield.

GREY

Now one of us holds this to the forcefield.

QUINLAN

Great so let's do it.

GREY

Actually there's one slight snag that I didn't mention earlier.

QUINLAN

What's that?

GREY

Whoever does it will be knocked out instantaneously.

QUINLAN

For how long?

GREY

I don't know, I can't say I've ever had the pleasure of using a toilet in an escape attempt before.

QUINLAN

Then you're a very lucky man. Have you got an estimate?

Beat as Grey thinks.

GREY

I don't know. An hour, maybe two? But it could be a lot longer.

QUINLAN

Jesus, how much power do they need to run a damn toilet?

GREY

Have you not heard of recycling?

QUINLAN

I try not to think about it.

GREY

Anyway, there's no choice in the matter I'll take out the forcefield, you take out the guards.

QUINLAN

Agreed.

GREY

Okay let's do it.

They both walk over to the forcefield.

QUINLAN

Are you sure about this?

GREY

What other choice do we have? Besides, there won't be any permanent damage. I don't think...

They share a meaningful, determined look before Grey smiles and crouches down besides the forcefield and holds the device to it.

There is a bright flash and an audible defuzzing noise as the forcefield collapses which intermingles with the sound of Grey screaming as he collapses to the ground.

Quinlan then runs forward and is immediately greeted by two Jem'Hadar guards who she begins sparring with as soon as she is upon them.

She takes the first one down easily enough a punch to the face, a knee to the stomach and a clasped hand brought down upon the winded alien's back, before turning into the second guard, and coming face to face with an overpowering fist.

She slams back into the cell and against the sidewall.

The Jem'Hadar, seeing that Quinlan is back in the cell goes back to reactivate the forcefield but fails. The forcefield makes a pathetic fizzing noise as Quinlan begins to regain her senses and gets to her feet.

QUINLAN

Hey, ugly. Why don't you come over here and see what's stopping it instead of trying over and over like the demented toad that you are?

The Jem'Hadar looks at her and snarls and runs into the cell, eyes blazing.

He roars as he aims another punch in Quinlan's direction, but she ducks, sending the Jem'Hadar into the area Grey was working in. He recovers quickly enough, but not in time to escape a kick to the stomach from Quinlan which brings him crashing back down on the disassembled toilet which makes a broken sounded flushing noise and then lets out a small flash, which results in the Jem'Hadar being electrocuted and shaking violently.

QUINLAN (CONT'D)

So much for recycling.

She turns and runs over to check on Grey, kneeling down beside him to check his pulse she smiles.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Talora is at the controls of the Enterprise carefully maneuvering the ship into weapons range of the Jem'Hadar ship that is fast closing on the station.

TALORA

Are we in range yet?

SHEPHERD

Negative, Sir. Another 500km.

CALE

Assuming the Dominion ship is going to ram the station how much time do we have?

SHEPHERD

Approximately ninety seconds.

Talora looks up at the screen.

TALORA

We're not going to make it.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE PROMENADE

The Jem'Hadar continue to assault anyone who is unfortunate enough to be left on the promenade as we close in on the Security Office and what remains of the doors. Now, the only thing between it and the Jem'Hadar is a forcefield.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

Cross is working on Carter's camera, apparently trying to re-establish contact with the outside world. Beside him, Carter still lies unconscious, being tended to by a Bajoran nurse.

CROSS

How is he?

NURSE

He might have a nasty headache for the next few days, but he's going to be just fine.

CROSS

I can't see anyone complaining about that.

Suddenly we hear a scream and Cross stands up and rushes over to where it came from what remains of the door.

They can see the Dominion ship from where they are and the Enterprise in hot pursuit behind it.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Oh God.

He quickly begins working on the camera once again.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The tension continues to mount and all eyes are on Talora as she delicately moves the ship within the confines of DS9's docking rings.

CALE

Time?

SHEPHERD

Fifty-two seconds.

WEBSTER

Commander, I'm receiving a transmission from the Captain.

Pause.

TALORA

On speakers.

CROSS'S COMM VOICE

What the hell's going on up there,  
Talora?

TALORA

I'm a little preoccupied right now,  
Captain.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

Same as before.

CROSS

Yes, I can see that. Why aren't you  
firing at them?

TALORA'S COMM. VOICE

We are not within weapons range our  
phasers were damaged in the attack  
and torpedoes could... torpedoes could  
cause more damage than the initial  
explosion from the ramming could.

Beat.

CROSS

You're not going to make it...

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Close on Talora.

Beat.

TALORA

Negative.

Another beat and Talora begins tapping some more controls as  
the ship gets closer and closer to the station.

EXT. SPACE

The Jem'Hadar ship gets closer and closer before quickly  
swerving upwards and plowing into a section of the Space  
Station.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE WARD ROOM

The room where the negotiations were taking place are quickly  
engulfed in an explosion, before the flames are quickly  
extinguished by the rushing vacuum of space, leaving whatever  
is left of the diplomacy to be blown out into space.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Talora hammers the controls and quickly readjusts the  
direction of the Enterprise.

EXT. SPACE

Fly across the top of the hull before spinning around and watching the mighty starship turn upwards and fly up and away from us as explosions rock the station beneath us.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

The entire Promenade shakes under the force of the explosion, people scream and fall to their feet, even the Jem'Hadar struggle to remain standing under the shockwaves.

Suddenly, the forcefield begins to fail and the Jem'Hadar still standing seize the moment and run at the Security Office. Cross reacts quickly and raises a phaser and fires at it, the other military personnel also quickly raising their own phasers.

CROSS

(shouts)

Backups! Someone activate backups!

EXT. SPACE

Another explosion from the Jem'Hadar ship that is wedged inside part of the station as the Enterprise moves further away from scene of the disaster.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Looks of horror pass across the faces of the various crewmembers still present, with the exception of Talora who remains looking calm and collective as usual.

TALORA

Are we still in contact with the Captain?

Nothing.

TALORA (CONT'D)

(shouts)

Ensign Webster, are we still in contact with Captain Cross?

Webster snaps to.

WEBSTER

Affirmative, Sir.

TALORA

Put it on the viewer.

Chaos as the Starfleet people continue to aim their phasers at the Jem'Hadar who are stood on the other side of a very iffy looking forcefield as we hear civilians behind us screaming and crying in fear of their lives.

CROSS'S COMM. VOICE

Don't suppose you have those transporters yet do you, Commander?

TALORA

Negative we only have the ability to send people on to the station. Even then we can only do it twice before our emitters overload.

CROSS'S COMM. VOICE

That doesn't really help us, Commander.

TALORA

I am fully aware of... that, Sir.

As she says that last sentence she realizes something.

TALORA (CONT'D)

Captain, I may have an option for you.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE PROMENADE

Close on the Jem'Hadar working on getting into the Security Office as Cross and co. watch from the other side. They are hacking at the controls to the side of the door, sparks flying from them and looking more and more likely to break through... But then we HEAR a transporter beam and so do the Jem'Hadar. We turn to look at it as we hear a shrill shriek that echoes all around us without missing another beat the Jem'Hadar run at the source of the sound and we swing around as we hear:

TALORA (V.O.)

Release Y'lan.

Tentacles fill our view, Jem'Hadar fly in all direction, literally slamming against walls with no life left in them.

Another kind of rampage has begun.

SMASH CUT OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE PROMENADE

It's all Y'lan.

He moves faster than ever before, taking on as many as three Jem'Hadar at a time and easily dispatching them when he does. He is unstoppable, a force to be reckoned with a force of nature.

From the Security Office Cross and co. watch as Y'lan flings away blades and bodies before they can even get near to him... but the Jem'Hadar still keep coming.

At this point phaser fire begins to hit Y'lan Starfleet phaser fire. The Jem'Hadar have armed themselves with the weapons of fallen Starfleeters and are firing as fast as they can at the enraged Q'tami. Y'lan howls in pain as the phaser blasts hit him, but other than that he is unaffected and continues his assault on the Jem'Hadar.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

Close on Carter as his eyes flicker open and he slowly begins to regain consciousness. He sees everyone stood at the door and hears the racket outside, he searches around for his camera but is unable to find it and makes his way over to the door where Cross and the rest of the crew are gathered watching in awe.

He sees Cross wearing his camera and purposefully strides over to him.

CARTER

I'll be taking that thank you very much.

He reaches his hand out to take the camera off Cross's head but Cross turns to face him.

CROSS

Listen carefully because I'm only going to say this once. If it wasn't for me you'd be dead right now and this camera is the only way form of communication we have with the Enterprise. Now if it comes to choosing between...

Carter suddenly sees what's going on outside.

CARTER

Okay, okay!

(MORE)

CARTER (CONT'D)

Just look that way while you bore me to death and try not to move too much.

Cross rolls his eyes and does as Carter asks.

CARTER (CONT'D)

And as soon as we get out of here I'm taking the camera.

CROSS

I'm not doing this for you.

Carter sighs before joining the watching-in-awe club.

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND PRISON CELL

Close on Quinlan as she searches through a weapons locker before pulling out her and Grey's weaponry. She looks over at Grey who remains curled up on the floor, unconscious.

QUINLAN

Come on, Erik! Wake up!

She continues to pocket their equipment before she begins to hear groans from behind her. She raises her weapon, half expecting the Jem'Hadar she K/Oed to have regained consciousness but it isn't, it's Grey and he's waking up.

Quinlan rushes over to him and kneels down beside him.

QUINLAN (CONT'D)

Erik, are you okay?

There is a beat as Grey's eyes begin to flicker open.

GREY

(weakly, dazed)

Why yes, Captain Cross. I would love another armadillo for my collection.

Beat.

QUINLAN

What the hell?

Grey weakly smiles.

GREY

Gotcha.

Quinlan smiles back before poking him in his ribs and helping him into a sitting position.

QUINLAN

How are you feeling?

GREY

Like my head's about to explode.

QUINLAN

How about your legs? Do you think you can stand up?

GREY

I can try.

She helps him to his feet, and though he is a little weak at first, he soon manages to regain his balance and is soon walking towards the weapons locker with her.

QUINLAN

I was starting to get worried.

GREY

How long have I been out?

QUINLAN

Coming up on an hour now.

GREY

(nods)

I take it you managed to dispose of the Jem'Hadar?

QUINLAN

Disposed... may not be the right word.

Grey gives her a funny look as they reach the weapons locker and continue to rearm themselves.

QUINLAN (CONT'D)

Don't ask...

They finish pulling their weapons collection together and look at one another.

QUINLAN (CONT'D)

Ready?

Grey loads his assault rifle, flicks his sighting eyepiece into place, and looks over at Quinlan.

GREY

Let's go and get Dojar.

They both nod and are ready to go. They head towards the door.

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND CORRIDOR

The two crewmembers begin running down the corridors, putting their backs against walls as they reach corners, covering each other as they run through intersections.

As they come to one intersection they see two groups of Jem'Hadar soldiers approaching them from two different directions... and to make matters worse an alarm sounds. The Jem'Hadar know that they're out.

Grey and Quinlan both look at each other and Grey indicates for them to head back the way they came, and they both begin running back up the corridor, coming to what appears to be a storage room and jumping inside.

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND STORAGE ROOM

They watch through gratings as the two groups of Jem'Hadar run past them. They both hold their breaths, making no noise.

Then, after they've passed:

QUINLAN

Let's hope that toilet controlled sensors too.

Grey gives her a look before looking around him as she begins to step forward and move out of the storage room. Grey stops her.

GREY

Look at this.

She stops and turns back.

QUINLAN

Ketracel White.

All around them they are surrounded by crates and crates of Ketracel White.

QUINLAN (CONT'D)

What about it?

GREY

(thoughtfully)

With no Vorta around the Jem'Hadar must have free access to it.

Quinlan looks at him.

QUINLAN

What are you thinking?

Grey ignores the question and we hold on him for a beat before he pulls out his tricorder and begins scanning the white.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE -- PROMENADE

Fly across the promenade as we move towards Y'lan battling the Jem'Hadar as more and more rush at him. It is still total carnage with very little getting through to the Q'tami.

The odd phaser blast is still hitting Y'lan but other than an agitated squeal it does not appear to be affecting him.

Swing back around to see the area in front of the Security Office and the Infirmary completely devoid of Jem'Hadar activity.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

Cross stands to one side of the crowd talking into the camera which is now firmly mounted on Carter's head.

CROSS

As soon as they reach the Infirmary  
we'll lock them inside and then  
they'll wait for you to beam them  
out. Wish us lu...

He trails off.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Close on Talora.

TALORA'S COMM. VOICE

After three years of serving with  
you, Captain, I can no longer  
comprehend how my people have survived  
this long without luck.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE SECURITY OFFICE

Cross smiles.

CROSS

Well at least you're going to take  
something away with you. I'll speak  
to you shortly, Cross out.

Cross walks over to the door of the Security Office where two Starfleeters are at work, attempting to free the locking mechanism.

CROSS (CONT'D)

As soon as we get out all unarmed  
civilians get yourselves inside the  
Infirmary. Any civilians still with  
phasers, either guard the Infirmary  
or come with me no one will think  
any less of you no matter what you  
do.

He takes a look behind him at the engineering team still working on the Security Office door before slightly awkwardly looking back at the crowd gathering in front of him.

CROSS (CONT'D)

We're going to get out of this, no matter what happens we will escape. I promise.

Finally we hear a reassuring clunk from behind us and the doors slide open.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Remember what I said. Slowly and quietly, we're not going anywhere if we draw attention to ourselves.

Various murmurs and nods from the crowd as they all begin to slowly move forward on to the Promenade..

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE PROMENADE

Slowly, the crowd moves forward. Cross leads the way while various other Starfleeters bring up the rear. Delfune and the worse of the injured are being carried on makeshift stretchers, while the rest of the injured are being supported between two helpers.

The station is still creaking all around us and occasionally shakes from weapons fire, knocking people to their feet and for what seems like an eternity the Security Office crowd slowly make their way across the Promenade to the Infirmary on the other side as we hear the battle raging on behind us.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Talora and the Bridge crew stare intently at the screen as they watch the group's progress across the Promenade.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE -- PROMENADE

It's a dangerous situation and Cross knows it he's constantly looking around, constantly accessing their vulnerabilities and constantly looking out for the next Jem'Hadar that could attack them.

Thankfully, they reach the Infirmary without incident and after all of the civilians have entered, the doors are closed and they are locked inside. Cross looks around at the Starfleeters, Bajoran military and the remaining civilians. He speaks quietly, still not wanting to draw the attention of the Jem'Hadar.

CROSS

We have two objectives people. One, find the transporter inhibitor and put it out of action, and two, find out what's up with these Jem'Hadar. I think we all know what the priority here is.

They all nod in acknowledgement.

WILSON

Why don't we just cut off their White supply? They won't be able to function without their white.

ODO

No good. Once withdrawal kicks in they'll be more of a threat to us than ever before.

Wilson nods.

CROSS

We'll head off in teams of three, you're with me.

He indicates Wilson who looks quite surprised at being asked, whilst Carter emerges from the crowd and also stands next to Cross.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Why aren't you in the Infirmary?

CARTER

You need to stay in contact with the Enterprise, I want a story.

Cross rolls his eyes but is in no mood or position to argue.

CROSS

You're with me, the rest of you get into your groups and head out. Don't stop until you've destroyed that inhibitor.

(beat)

Good luck.

He turns and leaves with Carter and Wilson, as Odo heads off with two Bajoran deputies in another direction. The rest of the crowd disperses in groups of three and different directions accordingly.

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND STORAGE ROOM

Grey continues scanning the white before his tricorder makes a strange beeping sound.

GREY

Oh God.

QUINLAN

What is it?

GREY

We have to get this back to the Enterprise.

He turns and begins to march into the corridor. Quinlan takes pursuit.

QUINLAN

Erik, what is it, what's happening?

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND CORRIDOR

Grey turns to look at her.

GREY

It's the White. We have to get a sample of it back to the Enterprise.

He shows her his tricorder and she examines it before looking back with wide eyed disbelief.

QUINLAN

Is this right?

GREY

A tricorder doesn't lie, Lieutenant.

She looks at him.

QUINLAN

A tricorder...

(beat)

This is why Lea was attacked. She found out.

GREY

(nods)

We have to get this back to the Alpha Quadrant.

QUINLAN

What about Dojar?

Grey sets off walking.

GREY

Don't you think that this is more important?

QUINLAN

We came here to bring him back!

GREY

And he's made his choice.

QUINLAN

Oh come on, Erik! You don't really believe that do you?

Grey stops in his tracks and looks at her.

GREY

If it's the difference between one colleague being lost or five hundred being slaughtered I believe what I have to.

Quinlan looks at him.

QUINLAN

Whatever helps you sleep at night.

GREY

Come off it, Jen, you know as well as I do that this is our priority now.

QUINLAN

Maybe sometimes loyalty outranks priority?

Grey looks at her again.

GREY

Never. And if you believe that you're a danger to the mission.

As he turns to look at her Dojar appears at the other end of the corridor, alone. He sees them, reaches for his weapon, aims... but Quinlan beats him to it. She's already grabbed her weapon and fires, taking Dojar down with her first shot.

Grey looks behind him, almost as stunned as Dojar, before looking back at Quinlan who eyes him ironically.

QUINLAN

I told you. We came to bring him back. Come on, grab his legs.

She walks over to Dojar and takes him by his shoulders.

Grey does as he's told and they're soon walking down the corridor with Dojar between them... but not before the troop of Jem'Hadar Dojar was with before appears at the end of the corridor.

Grey and Quinlan quickly dive behind a wall, taking Dojar with them. Grey looks at Quinlan.

GREY

We're never going to get out of here like this.

QUINLAN

We need a diversion.

Grey looks at her thoughtfully.

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND STORAGE CUPBOARD

The same cupboard we were in before. The door opens and Grey appears, a phaser in his hand. He taps some keys on it and throws it in before running off in the direction he came in. Close in on the phaser as the setting on it gets progressively higher...

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND CORRIDOR

Grey and Quinlan run down the corridor with Dojar between them as behind them we hear a loud BOOM and a large ball of flames appears from the storage room.

Klaxons begin to sound all around us as Grey, Quinlan and Dojar pass out of the frame and our view begins to fill with thick black smoke and dust.

INT. DOMINION COMPOUND -- CORRIDOR

Grey and Quinlan make hastily for the exit as legions of Jem'Hadar soldiers head towards the storage cupboard behind them.

From the direction they are running in they are not seen by any oncoming Jem'Hadar... until one appears from the entrance/exit, snarling at them. Grey and Quinlan look back, Quinlan raises her weapon, fires... but is too late. He hits a klaxon and the legions of Jem'Hadar that were previously running in the opposite direction turn to look at them...

QUINLAN

Oh shit.

...before screaming a battle cry and running back at them.

Grey hits the controls for the door but it is locked he looks at Quinlan, leaves her supporting Dojar and hits the locking mechanism with his phaser rifle and the door slides open.

GREY

Whoever said engineering wasn't easy?

He grins at Quinlan, grabs Dojar and they run outside...

EXT. LEVANDRA IV WILDERNESS

Behind them we can still hear the cry of the oncoming Jem'Hadar as they run outside into the wilderness.

As they run Grey somehow manages to hit his comm. badge.

GREY

Grey to Pathfinder. Decloak and set  
a course for my position.

COMPUTER VOICE

Confirmed.

EXT. LEVANDRA IV WILDERNESS

The shuttle decloaks and begins to lift up off the ground.

EXT. LEVANDRA IV - WILDERNESS

As Grey and Quinlan, still carrying Dojar run further into the wilderness and away from the advancing Jem'Hadar guards we begin to see a thick plume of smoke emerging from the roof of the compound.

They drop Dojar before Grey and Quinlan take position amongst the foliage and begin to fire at the oncoming Jem'Hadar.

QUINLAN

How long until the shuttle reaches  
us?

GREY

It won't be long now!

They continue firing as above we hear the roar of a shuttle engine begin to build up. Some of the Jem'Hadar fire is briefly diverted to the oncoming shuttlecraft, but Quinlan thinks on her feet:

QUINLAN

Quinlan to shuttlecraft. Target all  
Jem'Hadar lifesigns and fire phasers!

Grey gives her a look.

COMPUTER VOICE

Confirmed.

The shuttle begins its bombardment taking huge chunks of Earth and some of the compound with it as Grey and Quinlan dive for cover.

GREY

Grey to shuttlecraft; three to beam  
up!

As he rolls across the ground to dodge an incoming tree he is beamed away, as a huge tree stump lands at his previous position only seconds later..

## INT. SHUTTLECRAFT

Grey, Quinlan and Dojar materialize on the transporter pad, Grey still rolling from the dive he took to avoid the tree.

Quinlan quickly regains her feet and rushes to the controls and slams her fingers down on the buttons as fast as she can.

QUINLAN

Computer, set a course for the wormhole! Maximum warp!

## EXT. LEVANDRA IV WILDERNESS

What remains of the Jem'Hadar attack force continues to fire at the shuttle, before it quickly turns and shoots off up into the atmosphere.

It appears to drop back down shortly after however... until the small glint in the sky emits a flurry of micro quantum torpedoes. The Jem'Hadar run for cover but it is too late... they are engulfed in the earth shattering explosion taking them, the Dominion base and everything around them with it..

## INT. DEEP SPACE NINE PROMENADE

Y'lan continues fighting but he is now showing signs of weakness. He is attempting to evade the Jem'Hadar more than he is trying to kill them and his movements are slightly more sluggish. When he is hit by phaser fire his howls sound more pained than they did previously. The Jem'Hadar however, just keep on coming..

## INT. DEEP SPACE NINE CORRIDOR

Cross and Wilson run down a corridor back to back, firing their weapons at oncoming Jem'Hadar from both directions. Pan down to see Carter rapidly crawling on the floor on his knees as fast as he can trying to stay out of the way of the weapons fire.

## INT. DEEP SPACE NINE UPPER PROMENADE

Odo and his team continue the fight from there, taking out as many Jem'Hadar as they can as one team member feverishly scans for the transporter inhibitor.

## INT. DEEP SPACE NINE INFIRMARY

Delfune is treated by a Bajoran Nurse as the station groans around her. She looks outside towards the door which is illuminated by the fire fight taking place outside before she slips into unconsciousness

EXT. SPACE

The Enterprise continues to fire at the Jem'Hadar ships surrounding DS9 coupled with various other Starfleet and Romulan ships that are also present.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The main viewscreen is split into three parts two thirds of it are dominated by the space battle that is ensuing outside, the remaining third is split into two segments displaying Elris in Sickbay and Boyle in Engineering.

Talora remains in control of the Bridge, speaking into the viewer from the command chair.

ELRIS

So what happens now? Why are we just sat around doing nothing?

BOYLE

(frustrated)

One, in case you haven't noticed we're in the middle of fighting a major space battle. Two, in case you can't remember, oh wait, you can't, you were on to our only lead before you decided to slip into that little coma of yours.

Elris glares at her.

TALORA

(sternly)

Lieutenant Boyle.

BOYLE

Sorry, Sir. Just tense.

Talora nods out of courtesy but we can see that deep down inside she is unimpressed.

TALORA

Until the team on Deep Space Nine destroys the transporter inhibitor there's not a lot we can do. Once that has happened all Federation and Romulan ships will transport all available military personnel to the station and launch a coordinated assault against the Jem'Hadar.

ELRIS

Are we assuming there's only one inhibitor? I'm guessing that it would have to be pretty big to affect the entire station.

BOYLE

We're assuming that the inhibitors are all being controlled from one central location. It's how they work.

Elris nods.

Pause, before a huge explosion rocks the Enterprise, and a commotion builds up behind Boyle... even more so than the one that was present before.

BOYLE (CONT'D)

If there's nothing else?

Talora shakes her head as Boyle disconnects leaving only the image of Elris on the screen.

TALORA

How is your memory coming, Doctor?

ELRIS

Nothing's changed since the last time we spoke.

TALORA

That is unfortunate.

ELRIS

It seemed like I was on to something important. Hopefully I'll remember something soon.

TALORA

Keep me apprised.

Elris nods before deactivating her monitor.

Talora turns to Cale.

TALORA (CONT'D)

Inform the boarding parties to prepare for immediate action.

Cale nods.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE CORRIDOR

Cross, Wilson and Carter slowly make their way through a darkly lit, smoky corridor, as Carter and Wilson both scan the doors they pass with their tricorders while Cross takes point, phaser rifle in hand.

WILSON

There's no sign of the inhibitor in this section, Sir.

CROSS

Let's move on to the next one.

WILSON

Yes, Sir.

They stealthily run around a corner, check it for Dominion activity and begin to scan the area.

WILSON (CONT'D)

Can I ask you a question, Sir?

CROSS

Go for it.

WILSON

Why did you choose me?

CROSS

What?

WILSON

Why did you pick me to come with you... for this?

CROSS

Would you rather be with someone else, Lieutenant?

WILSON

(seriously)

Not at all, Sir. You're the captain of the Enterprise... I can't think of anyone else I'd rather be with.

Cross takes his eyes away from the corridor for a second and looks at him.

CROSS

Thanks. That means a lot to me.

Wilson nods and Cross looks back to the corridor.

WILSON

I don't care about Coular, Sir, and I don't think anyone else should either.

Cross looks slightly uncomfortable at this. Carter looks intrigued and aims his camera so that both Wilson and Cross are in his view as they walk down the corridor, as he continues scanning, without either of the two men noticing.

WILSON (CONT'D)

The Klingons attacked us and we hit them right back were it hurt. They

WILSON )

Killed civilians, we killed civilians.  
If they wanted to use theirs as...  
Klingon shields then that's their  
own condemnation, not ours.

(beat)

I believe in what you did, Sir.

Cross is slightly taken aback by this, he doesn't respond.

WILSON

Should I have asked to speak freely  
first?

CROSS

It might have been an idea.

WILSON

I'm sorry, Sir.

CROSS

No. It's alright. Just no one's  
ever said that to me before.

Wilson half smiles.

WILSON

I hope I'm not the last.

Suddenly his tricorder begins to beep frantically. Cross  
looks back at him.

WILSON (CONT'D)

I think we've got it.

Cross walks over to Carter and takes his tricorder away from  
him.

CARTER

Hey!

Cross ignores him as he recalibrates the tricorder.

CROSS

I'm detecting five Jem'Hadar life  
signs right behind that door.

He looks at Wilson.

CROSS (CONT'D)

No matter what happens, destroy that  
inhibitor. Don't worry about me,  
don't worry about him - just destroy  
that inhibitor.

Wilson gives him a confident, no problems look.

WILSON

Good luck, Sir.

Cross nods as they take position either side of the door.

CROSS

Carter, stay behind us and if you feel like helping aim this at the inhibitor and fire like crazy.

He throws Carter a phaser.

CARTER

I'll try not to hit you, Captain.

Cross doesn't reply as he and Wilson begin a countdown to enter the room. Three fingers... two fingers... one finger.

The doors slide open and they immediately begin firing into the room as more weapons fire comes straight back at them.

The phaser fire on the other side of the door drops noticeably after the first few seconds, but it is still coming thick and strong.

WILSON

(over the weapons  
fire)

Sir! I think I can get a clear shot at the inhibitor, but I need to get inside! I think I can get through!

Cross looks at him they both know it's suicide but it doesn't take Cross more than a few seconds to make the decision.

CROSS

Good luck, Lieutenant.

Wilson continues to fire his phaser for a moment before picking a break in the fire to dive into the room and fire at the Inhibitor.

As he dives he fires and we hear a loud explosion as the inhibitor is hit before seeing Wilson hit the floor motionless.

Cross continues to fire.

After a few more seconds Cross and Carter manage to finish the remaining two Jem'Hadar before Cross dives inside and towards Wilson, hitting his comm. badge as he goes.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Cross to Enterprise! We've got it!  
Let's start getting these people  
out!

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Talora walks purposefully over towards Cale.

TALORA

Acknowledged, Captain. Mr. Cale  
begin to

SHEPHERD

Sir, I'm detecting elevated neutrino  
readings from the wormhole! I think  
something's about to come through!

TALORA

On screen.

On the viewscreen we see the wormhole open in all its glory,  
as Grey and Quinlan's shuttle re-emerges back in the Alpha  
Quadrant.

SHEPHERD

It's one of our shuttles, Commander!

Of course, he doesn't know that the shuttle has been on a  
mission to the Gamma Quadrant.

TALORA

I'm well aware of what it is,  
Lieutenant. Inform the occupants  
that they are cleared for landing  
in...

WEBSTER

Commander, I'm receiving a priority  
one transmission from Lieutenant  
Grey. It's on a secure frequency.

TALORA

In the ready room.

Talora runs across to the ready room and enters...

INT. ENTERPRISE READY ROOM

She swings the monitor on Cross's desk around and activates  
it.

Grey's face appears on the monitor.

TALORA

Go ahead, Lieutenant.

GREY

You need to start beaming people  
away from DS9 as quickly as possible,  
Commander!

TALORA

I realize that. We're about to start sending an assault team in to stop the Jem'Ha-

GREY

(interrupts)

No! Don't send anyone else, just start bringing people back as fast as you can!

TALORA

Why not?

GREY

I have reason to believe that the Ketracel White has been spiked, Commander.

TALORA

Why would the Dominion have spiked their own soldiers White?

GREY

According to a preliminary analysis it wasn't the Dominion who did it.

TALORA

Are there any indications as to the culprits?

Beat.

GREY

The chemical is of Federation origin, Commander.

Talora looks at him.

TALORA

Are you certain?

GREY

All but.

The viewscreen image cuts to a wide shot of Grey and Quinlan piloting the shuttle.

QUINLAN

It must be Janus.

GREY

If that's the case then once we're back on the ship we'll be able to perform a full analysis of the chemical..

QUINLAN

And have undeniable proof that Janus  
is behind all of this.

TALORA

Good work. Get back on board the  
ship as soon as possible.

QUINLAN

Aye, Sir.

TALORA

I'll see when you get

QUINLAN

Commander, isn't there something  
else you want to ask?

Talora looks at them blankly.

TALORA

I do not...

It dawns on her.

TALORA (CONT'D)

Did you retrieve Dojar?

Quinlan looks at her.

QUINLAN

He's on the shuttlecraft.

TALORA

Good. Talora out.

She hits the controls to deactivate the monitor and walks  
back out on to the Bridge.

INT. SHUTTLECRAFT

Quinlan hits some controls on the console in front of her as  
the shuttle begins its approach to the Enterprise.

QUINLAN

I'm starting our approach.

GREY

Okay. Shuttle bay doors are opening.

Something beeps.

QUINLAN

That's odd.

Something else beeps.

Grey looks over at Quinlan.

EXT. SPACE

Zoom out from a close up of the shuttle as it explodes into a ball of flames.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The crew are sat open mouthed looking at the remnants of a huge fireball on the viewscreen as Talora emerges on to the Bridge from the Ready Room.

TALORA

Report?

SHEPHERD

It's the shuttlecraft, Commander!  
It just exploded!

She swings around to look at Cale.

TALORA

Casualties?

CALE

None. We beamed all three members  
of the away team out in time.

TALORA

And their equipment?

Beat.

CALE

Nothing they didn't have on them,  
Commander.

As Talora looks frustrated at the viewscreen we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. SPACE

The Enterprise floats through space with a flotilla of Starfleet and Romulan warships in front of the damaged space station. There are no Jem'Hadar ships remaining.

CROSS

Captain's log stardate xxxxx.X. Having discovered the cause of the Jem'Hadar violence, the Federation and Romulan ships present have beamed out all non-Jem'Hadar biosigns, leaving the Jem'Hadar to perish as a result of their withdrawal from the Ketracel White. The resulting damage to the space station will be huge, but there will be no more loss of life.

(somber)

Too much blood has already been shed this day.

INT. ENTERPRISE SICKBAY

A darkened section of Sickbay.

Close in on a shadowy figure, sat down next to a biobed.

A light appears from an opening door and we see that the figure is Cross sat next to the body of Wilson. He has been sat there for some time apparently and winces slightly as the light hits him. Talora stands in the doorway.

There is a long, silent beat before either of them speak.

CROSS

(angrily)

How come there's always one person you can't save?

Talora remains silent at the doorway for a few beats, before entering the room.

TALORA

There was nothing of value left in the shuttle debris field.

CROSS

So Janus just gets away with it. Again. We're on the verge of exposing them and now... we're just left hanging.

TALORA

It may be possible to extract some of the tainted White from one of the

(MORE)

TALORA (CONT'D)

Jem'Hadar remaining on Deep Space  
Nine.

CROSS

And what are the odds of that?

TALORA

Nothing to be especially optimistic  
about.

Cross sighs.

CROSS

It's sickening.

Cross looks over at Wilson's body.

Beat.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Someone once said... that doing the  
impossible makes us mighty.

(indicates Wilson)

He was... faced with the impossible...  
and looked beyond it.

TALORA

He was a Starfleet officer. It's  
his duty.

CROSS

He shouldn't have had to have  
sacrificed himself just to help stop  
them. It's a pointless waste and it  
just keeps happening. I tell you,  
Talora if something isn't done about  
the bastards who did this I...

He trails off.

TALORA

You'll what?

CROSS

I don't know. I don't know what  
I'll do.

(beat)

Over the past eighteen months  
Starfleet's made my life a living  
hell. If they think that I'm the  
bad guy, if they think that I'm the  
one they have to be worried about...  
when they find out the forces that  
are at work here they're not going  
to know what's hit them.

Talora looks at him for a second and waits a few beats once again.

TALORA

Odo has arranged a meeting to be held at 1600 hours in the Conference Room. I thought you'd like to know.

CROSS

Yeah. Thanks.

Another beat or so, before Talora turns and leaves, leaving Cross with Wilson's body.

INT. ENTERPRISE SICKBAY

Close on Toran.

TORAN

That's it.

Pull back to reveal him scanning Dojar.

TORAN (CONT'D)

There's no more White left in your body.

DOJAR

Could the residual traces not have been used to prove that the White had been tampered with?

TORAN

No, I don't think so. As soon as the drug enters your body it becomes almost impossible to separate it from your blood stream. After that, the traces of the drug the White was tainted with could be read as anything.

DOJAR

But if the Jem'Hadar all return the same readings?

Beat.

TORAN

We'll just have to wait and see, won't we?

Another beat as Toran continues to scan Dojar.

DOJAR

So I am free of the toxin? I can go?

TORAN

I'd rather keep you in for observation for a few days. You've been through a lot over the past few weeks.

DOJAR

Understood. But I believe there's some people who I owe an apology.

Toran smiles.

TORAN

I think there's someone else who wants to see you too.

Dojar sighs.

Y'LAN (V.O.)

I can hear you.

Dojar shakes his head in amusement.

DOJAR

You'd better let him in.

Toran smiles and walks over to the door. It opens to reveal Y'lan stood in the doorway. He scutters in excitedly, soon followed by Grey and Quinlan.

Y'LAN

Do not leave me in this situation again.

DOJAR

I don't intend to. It has been an unpleasant experience.

Y'LAN

Thoroughly unpleasant.

Dojar looks up at his two rescuers. There is a beat.

DOJAR

I can't begin to apologize.

GREY

There's nothing to apologize for.

QUINLAN

Speak for yourself, Erik he didn't knock you out!

She smiles playfully.

QUINLAN (CONT'D)

Don't worry about it. We had to get you back.

DOJAR

That's good to hear. I didn't see anyone else coming to rescue me.

He looks over to Y'lan.

Y'LAN

Do not look at me. I was one with the Prophets.

DOJAR

Of course you were.

TORAN

Y'lan's made a remarkable recovery. Nothing short of normal though I might add.

Y'LAN

My wounds heal quickly.

GREY

What about... your sanity? That appears to be back to normal.

Various smirks. Y'lan either doesn't notice them or ignores them.

Y'LAN

As Dojar regained a stable mental state so did I. I knew that I had a purpose fighting the Jem'Hadar otherwise I would not have been placed there. I chose to fight on. It was the logical course of action.

DOJAR (V.O.)

Logic this, logic that.

Y'lan snaps around to look at him.

Y'LAN

I did not see you exercising logic when you regained consciousness.

DOJAR

You wasn't there when I woke up.

Y'LAN

I see all.

Dojar sighs.

DOJAR

Do not tell anyone.

Y'LAN

It is hardly something to be ashamed of.

DOJAR

I'm glad you think so.

Y'LAN

Besides, Doctor Toran was present, who told Nurse Knight who told Lieutenant Wood who told...

Dojar glares at Toran.

QUINLAN

You two sound like a pair of old women.

TORAN

I guess some things just never change.

Y'lan flicks Toran with his tentacle.

DOJAR

Why does he not have to remain under observation?

TORAN

Oh, that can be arranged. I'll set him up in the bed next to you if you like.

Beat.

DOJAR

In fact, he's looking much better.

TORAN

I thought you might say that.

He smiles and turns away to carry on with his work.

In the background Elris exits the mortuary and their eyes meet. Toran quickly looks away.

INT. ENTERPRISE CORRIDOR

Outside Sickbay. The doors part to reveal Grey and Quinlan, both smiling to themselves.

GREY

I don't know about you... but I'd call that a job well done.

QUINLAN  
(sarcastically)  
I would too if it wasn't for the  
broken nose.

GREY  
You're a very bitter woman, Jennifer  
Quinlan.

QUINLAN  
If I don't look out for myself then  
who will?

GREY  
Well... I wouldn't say no to going on  
another rescue mission with you again.

QUINLAN  
Really? Don't have a problem with  
that so long as you're prepared to  
take the broken nose this time.

GREY  
No problem. You can just fry yourself  
on the force field instead.

QUINLAN  
Oh joy.

GREY  
It wasn't too bad. Toran said there  
wasn't any permanent damage.

QUINLAN  
I think this calls for a celebratory  
drink, don't you?

GREY  
I would have asked but... I thought  
you'd stopped drinking.

QUINLAN  
Who said anything about alcohol?

GREY  
Sounds good to me.

They reach a turbolift.

INT. ENTERPRISE TURBOLIFT

Grey and Quinlan enter from the corridor.

QUINLAN  
So... Rec Deck?

Beat.

GREY

Not yet. I want to take a look in  
on the Engine Room first.

QUINLAN

Oh. Okay.

GREY

Engineering.

The computer beeps in recognition.

QUINLAN

Meet you in an hour then?

GREY

Better make it two. I dread to think  
what Boyle's done to it.

QUINLAN

Ah.

GREY

There'll be stembolts all over the  
damn place.

He smiles as the lift comes to a halt and the doors open.

QUINLAN

So. Two hours then?

GREY

Sounds good.

He exits, and the doors close as he walks down the corridor  
towards Engineering.

A BEAT BEFORE:

QUINLAN

Deck twelve.

AS THE DOORS CLOSE ON HER FACE

FADE TO:

INT. ENTERPRISE CONFERENCE ROOM

Various delegates, from Starfleet to Romulan to Bajoran to  
Dominion sit around the conference table, with Odo sat at  
the head of it. Also present are Cross, Talora, Delfune and  
Thel, amongst others.

THEL

It is with the deepest regret that  
the Federation has had to witness

(MORE)

THEL (CONT'D)

these events take place, Ambassador,  
but it is our sincerest hope that  
the negotiations will continue.

ODO

There will be no more negotiations,  
Admiral. I think that you know as  
well as I that there is no imminent  
prospect of peace between our two  
peoples.

He looks back at Cross who gives him a subtle, confirming  
nod. Thel's reaction is almost as visible.

ODO (CONT'D)

The Dominion has made the decision  
to order all of our ships back to  
the Gamma Quadrant.

(beat)

I would like to believe that one day  
a permanent peace will evolve between  
us... but today is not that day. Both  
of us have a long way to go before  
that day can arrive.

DELFUNE

I hope that time is sooner rather  
than later, Ambassador Odo.

ODO

As do I, Admiral.

(pause)

For the time being we would like  
permission to leave a Dominion Vorta  
envoy with you in the Alpha Quadrant,  
as a gesture of our willingness to  
set foot on the first part of the  
road to peace.

THEL

I'm sure that will be appreciated,  
Ambassador.

Odo waits for a second before replying, apparently waiting  
for a return gesture... but one never comes.

Delfune looks over at Thel.

THEL (CONT'D)

I look forward to meeting with you  
again one day, Ambassador.

ODO

(cynically)

As do I, Admiral...

Thel outstretches his hand to Odo who shakes it, before Thel stands up and leaves followed by the rest of the delegation, with the exception of Cross, Talora, Delfune and Odo.

Cross walks over to Odo.

CROSS

I'm... sorry to see you go.

ODO

I suspect you'd never have heard yourself saying that eight weeks ago.

Cross smiles.

CROSS

You're right.

(sarcastically)

Just goes to show what a little bit of attempted murder and having a fire fight with your arch enemies can do for someone like me.

ODO

I'd call your actions of the past day nothing short of heroic, Captain Cross. You're attempt to murder me is duly forgiven.

Cross bows his head.

CROSS

Thank you, Ambassador.

Odo extends his hand to Cross.

ODO

With luck, we'll meet again one day.

CROSS

When are you leaving?

ODO

Immediately. There's just one last thing I have to do..

OFF HIS READLESS EXPRESSION WE

FADE TO:

EXT. BAJOR

Silence. We are on the top of a huge hillside, the view below is beautiful. A bright blue river meanders through the lush green countryside. The only thing we can hear is the wind that blows through the peaceful scene.

We slowly pan around to reveal grass in extreme close up, we pan up and pull back to reveal a summit of a hill and as we do so we see a figure walking towards us.

It is Odo.

We wait for him to pass the camera before panning around to see that he is walking towards a stone burial mound on top of the hill. As we watch, he morphs out of his normal attire and into a black and white tuxedo. He even manages to smile.

We cut to a wide shot of the man in the tux stood over his lover's grave.

ODO (V.O.)  
Goodbye, Nerys.

As the sun sets behind him, we hold on the image for a moment.

INT. KAI'S PALACE

Pull back from the same sunset to reveal the Kai Shala watching it descend behind a dramatic mountain range. From a door behind her, Timin appears and walks over to stand by her side.

TIMIN  
We're still getting reports from DS9, it looks like we lost over fifty citizens. More Bajoran blood on Federation hands.  
(The Kai doesn't react)  
You wanted to see me?

KAI  
Look at the sunset.

Timin comes and stands next to her, looking out.

TIMIN  
It's nice...

KAI  
It's beautiful. It's what I'm fighting for.

TIMIN  
It is indeed.

Beat.

KAI  
In five minutes I'm going to ask security to escort you from the premises. You are kindly asked not to object or return ever again.

TIMIN

Excuse me?

The Kai turns and looks at him.

KAI

I've been doing a great deal of thinking. About recent events.

TIMIN

We all have...

KAI

When I was in that shuttle accident the Prophets saved me, sent me back here. For a time I have believed it is because they wish me to continue my good work. But now... now I know differently.

TIMIN

I don't understand.

KAI

Before the Cardassians came, Bajor was a peaceful, wonderful place to be. Our minds were full of joy and our hearts were full of love. The Prophets smiled down at us and we wanted for nothing.

TIMIN

A wondrous time indeed.

KAI

But the Occupation left more than physical scars on us. It left mental ones too. We learnt the use of violence, and our souls grew hardened. Aggression became our way of life, and our reason for being. For some of us

(looks at Timin)

Nothing has changed.

TIMIN

We must fight for what we believe in.

KAI

While I was in the Celestial Temple the Prophets showed me I had two paths, but that only one leads to light for Bajor. The Federation are not the Cardassians, and so we must change our method of fighting accordingly.

TIMIN

I don't understand.

KAI

That's the problem. The Federation must be shown that we will not be walked over, but not in the way you want to. The days of guns and aggression are over because in the end, it is only us that will suffer; only we will bear the scars.

TIMIN

So you're just going to bow down to them?

KAI

No. But I am not going to shoot them in the head.

(turns away again)

Today I offered any and all support to Starfleet following the Jem'Hadar attack. Our hospitals are tending to their sick, and our engineers will help in the rebuilding of Deep Space Nine. If Bajor hadn't been on strike, then perhaps not so many people on the station would have died. The Federation will see that we are important, that we are an important part of their society. But on Bajoran terms, not Cardassian.

(she turns back and taps him)

You have the head of a Bajoran but the heart of a terrorist. This

(indicating the sunset)

Means nothing to you.

TIMIN

Passive aggression never does any good, Eminence, it won't work.

KAI

The Prophets have shown me that it will. Are you so arrogant that you would refuse their advice?

TIMIN

No, but

KAI

You tried to bend my ear to your will too much. You are inflexible and, in my opinion, as much a danger to Bajor as the Federation. Perhaps more.

Behind them a couple of guards appear. She nods at them.

TIMIN

Kai, please...

KAI

Goodbye Timin.

The guards wrap their arms around him and begin to lead him off.

TIMIN

You're making a big mistake. You'll regret it, I swear it!

He disappears. The Kai turns back and looks at the sunset again, looking towards the wormhole.

KAI

I have faith.

INT. ENTERPRISE ELRIS'S QUARTERS

Elris sits in the sofa area, lost in her thoughts as she looks out into space.

The door chimes but she does not reply, she doesn't even twitch. The door chimes again and she is broken out of her trance. She stands up and walks over towards the door and presses a control to open it.

It's Toran.

He holds up a PADD.

TORAN

Dojar's test results.

Elris doesn't say anything, only moves her arm as a gesture for him to come in. Toran hands her the report and steps inside and for a moment nothing is said between them.

TORAN (CONT'D)

So... how have you been feeling?

AS SHE READS THE PADD:

ELRIS

Better.

TORAN

That's good to hear.

(beat)

No dizzy spells or headaches?

ELRIS

None.

A long beat.

TORAN

Shame about the Dominion talks isn't it?

ELRIS

Yeah.

Elris finishes reading the PADD and hands it back to him.

ELRIS (CONT'D)

Is there anything else?

TORAN

No. That's it.

ELRIS

I'll see you tomorrow then.

She shows him to the door and hisses open. He steps outside into the corridor and the door begins to close.

After a he turns and puts his foot between the door, stopping it from closing and it hisses back open again.

He steps back inside.

TORAN

Lea, wait. I have to tell you something. I don't know if you want to hear it but I can't hold it any longer... and even if I could I...

(beat)

I love you. I think about you every moment of the day and I long for you even more than that. When I saw you on that operating table I knew I couldn't keep on hiding this from you anymore and ever since then I've been waiting forever to tell you. I've hidden it for so long that I don't know who I am anymore and I can't help how I feel about you or about Bajor but I love you and I just hope to the Prophets that I haven't ruined everything between us. It would break my heart in two and I just hope that you can find it in your heart to forgive me because I love you and I couldn't stay on the Enterprise knowing that things were bad between us and

Elris drops her PADD on the floor and throws herself on to him, kissing him as she holds on to him as tightly as she can.

The two stagger backwards against a wall and continue the kiss there until eventually their lips part and they look into each others eyes as they both catch their breath

TORAN (CONT'D)

Toran looks up at Elris.

TORAN (CONT'D)

Guess I'm going to have to cancel my transfer request.

Elris smiles and laughs.

INT. ENTERPRISE CONFERENCE ROOM

The same room the negotiations took place in earlier, but it is now darkened, lit only by the light coming from computers and display stands. Only Cross, Talora and Delfune remain, as they watch the last part of the remaining Dominion fleet move away from Deep Space Nine and head towards the wormhole.

DELFUNE

It looks like Janus has won the day once again, Captain.

CROSS

They'll slip up sooner or later.

DELFUNE

Then for all our sakes let us hope that it is sooner rather than later.

CROSS

Do you think they'll try and kill you again?

DELFUNE

Why try only once?

TALORA

Have you considered, Admiral, that it may have been an act of sheer panic that resulted in your shooting?

DELFUNE

Oh no, Commander. That man was cool and calculated. He knew exactly what he was doing.

CROSS

Then maybe their first slip-up has already occurred?

Talora raises an intrigued eyebrow.

CROSS (CONT'D)

I can hardly believe they went into shooting you expecting you to come out alive at the end of it.

DELFUNE

Then maybe they have. Not that it's changed much of course; I have no idea who it was aiming the gun at me.

CROSS

Oh, I don't know. Maybe it's made us more vigilant?

DELFUNE

(nods)

More determined to bring them down and stop whatever it is they're doing.

CROSS

Maybe then we'll be worthy of the peace Odo talked about.

DELFUNE

Maybe we will.

(beat)

On that note, Captain, I'm going to turn in. It's been a long two days.

CROSS

I'm sure it has, Admiral.

DELFUNE

Goodnight.

She turns and nods at Talora, before leaving.

CROSS

I'm sorry you won't be here to help us stop Janus.

TALORA

I will be.

CROSS

What?

TALORA

I have decided to remain on the Enterprise.

CROSS

You have?

TALORA

The peace talks hardly ended successfully.

CROSS

Your government withdrew you from the post?

TALORA

No. I rejected it. I meant everything that I said earlier but... I've come to realize that I was being just as selfish as you were.

Cross doesn't know what to say.

TALORA (CONT'D)

I believe that Janus poses a large scale threat both to the Federation and to the entire Alpha Quadrant. I can't help defeat that threat from a diplomatic posting.

CROSS

I don't suppose you would.

TALORA

I believe that this is the best place to fight that threat from and until it is defeated this is where I will remain.

CROSS

Even while you're nursemaiding me?

Talora smiles.

TALORA

Make no mistake, Captain. I will still push you off that cliff if it comes to it.

Cross smiles in understanding.

CROSS

That's good to hear, Commander.  
That's good to hear.

A long beat.

CROSS (CONT'D)

Now how about you make up for all that worry you caused me and by me a drink from Ten Forward?

Talora gives him a sarcastic look as they turn and exit.

TALORA

Unlikely.

CROSS

Fine, fine. Maybe I'll give that  
Lieutenant Commander a shot in your  
seat after all, eh?

Talora eyes him as they walk through the doors and they close  
behind them.

TALORA

It would be wise to ensure that they  
know how to pilot the ship first.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE PROMENADE

A darkened, bloodied, chaotic Promenade. The usual cheerful  
buzz that runs along the Promenade is gone and in its place  
is a ghostly, horrific atmosphere and it isn't one for the  
faint of heart.

Hundreds of dead bodies are strewn about all over the place  
Human, Bajoran, Klingon, Romulan, Vorta, Jem'Hadar... As we  
pan across them we hear the familiar buzz of a transporter  
beam, and then another and another and we pan up to see a  
unit of black covered Special Operations unit beaming on to  
the Promenade.

We begin to close in on one of them as they pull out a weapon  
and aim it down at one of the dead Jem'Hadar. They pull a  
trigger on the weapon and fire soars out of it, engulfing  
the Jem'Hadar and the camera in flames... We pull out to reveal  
the entire promenade in flames, the mystery Special Ops team  
gone. We pan around the devastation before ascending to one  
of the giant space windows, where the Enterprise heads off  
into space...

FROM THIS WE

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOURTHE END