

(Name of Project)

by
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(Based on, If Any)

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Very rough first-draft. This was one of the first scripts I wrote, years ago. A lot happened with the Deep Space Nine story line and the Next Generation movies not reflected in this script. I might go back and fix this someday, but since this hasn't a snowball's change in hell of getting produced, the project is shelved. I might rewrite it outside the Trek universe or I might turn this into a Star Trek novel, but here it is, as is.

STAR TREK: INNER SPACE FIRST DRAFT

OPTICAL: OPENING
TITLES OVER:

EXT. SUB-ATOMIC WORLD

The sub-atomic world is indistinguishable from outer space. As we move through a swirling, gaseous, cloud-like region of sub-atomic particles we could be on a starship moving through a nebula. Our point of view dissolves up by a power of ten to:

EXT. ATOMIC LEVEL

Particles whiz by like comets. A nucleus the size of a planet looms ahead of us. Our point of view dissolves to:

EXT. MOLECULAR LEVEL

We travel over the craggy surface of a group of molecules. It looks like the landscape of an alien world. Our point of view dissolves to...

EXT. MICROSCOPIC LEVEL

We are in a swiftly moving ocean current, streaming past the cellar walls of an artery. Large red corpuscles bob in our wake. Our point of view dissolves to...

EXT. INSIDE A HUMAN EYE

From beneath the glassy surface of the eye we look out and see light and shadow, obscured by hundreds of squirming eye mites. We break through the lens and fly past a forest of eye lashes. We dissolve to:

VERY EXTREME CLOSE UP OF PICARDS FINGER

As Picard reaches up to rub his eye, we zoom past the finger before he crushes us.

INT. PICARDS READY ROOM

CU of PICARD. He is deep in thought, looking out the window into space. The ship is moving at a fast warp speed.

EXT. ENTERPRISE ANGLE ON PICARDS READY ROOM WINDOW

We see PICARD looking through the window. We zoom out super fast, further and further until the Enterprise is just a speck in the distance.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEEP SPACE NINE

We see full shot of the space station Deep Space Nine. The words: "Space Station Deep Space Nine" Are typed across the screen.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE QUARKS PLACE

QUARK is nervously waiting for someone in his unusually empty tavern. A CARDASSIAN TRADER cautiously enters.

QUARK

Where have you been!

CARDASSIAN TRADER

The whole station is swarming with security. This is madness to trade here in the open.

They are both startled by a flashing light signaling a station-wide announcement.

COMPUTER VOICE

(through comm system)

Attention: Station-wide lock down is still in effect, due to an Irradium spill. All guests and inhabitants are required to stay in their quarters or businesses for the next four hours.

CARDASSIAN TRADER

It is risky just coming here.

QUARK

Oh, pish-posh. I practically run this station. I have security in my hip pocket.

(egar)

Do you have it?

The Cardassian looks around as if to make sure no one is watching. He takes out a small box and hands it to Quark. Quark eagerly, but gently sets the box down on his bar and opens it. It is a beautiful Fabergé egg.

QUARK

(Feigning disinterest)

Hardly the best one I've seen.

CARDASSIAN TRADER

When have you seen a Fabergé Egg?

QUARK

I've seen plenty, my friend. And I have seen better replications.

CARDASSIAN TRADER

(offended)

It is a one-of-a-kind original. A collector of Earth Antiquities will pay me handsomely for it.

He reaches to take it back. Quark grabs his wrist to stop him.

QUARK

I didn't say I didn't want it. How do I know it's not a replication?

CARDASSIAN TRADER

I don't have time for you to test it. Take it now or the deal is off.

QUARK

(reluctantly)

Alright.

Suddenly, one of the chairs at the bar morphs into ODO. The Cardassian runs to the door, but there are TWO SECURITY GUARDS waiting for him.

ODO

(to guards)

Take our guest to his ship and make sure he is off the station in the next ten minutes.

The guards escort the Cardassian out.

ODO
You are under arrest.

QUARK
On what charge!?

ODO
Trading in stolen goods for starters.

QUARK
Do you have proof it is stolen, my shape-shifting friend?

ODO
Okay, then. You are in violation of the quarantine.

QUARK
I'm right where I'm supposed to be. This is my establishment.
(beat)
Quarantine, my ear. Just what do you really have in that cargo bay that needs to be guarded so heavily?

Odo picks up a glass and examines it.

ODO
Look at that dirt. You're under arrest for health-code violations.

He starts to drag him out of the room.

QUARK
(to self)
I have to remember to count the chairs.
(to Odo)
Someday I'm going to sneak into your room while you are sleeping and pour you down the drain.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE OPERATIONS DECK

KIRA, WORF and TWO ENSIGNS are at their stations and look bored.

WORF
Colonel Kira, I am detecting a fluctuation of delta particles.
(MORE)

WORF (cont'd)
It could be a Romulan cloaking
device signature.

Kira rolls her eyes at Worf's over-eagerness.

KIRA
I know this assignment is boring,
Worf, but seeing every little
anomaly as an approaching enemy is
not going to make it any more
exciting. And we currently are
allies with the Romulans, why would
they be sniffing around here?

WORF
Just because the last two anomalies
turned out to be comet dust does
not mean that this reading is not a
Romulan vessel. I suggest we go
into full battle readiness.

KIRA
I don't want to attract attention
if we don't have to.

WORF
Understood. Wait, there it is
again.
(agitated)
Colonel, I can almost smell them!

KIRA
Okay, okay. Better safe than sorry
I guess. But, do you mind if I
check with Commander Sisko first?

WORF
(almost insubordinate)
Hurry.

Kira shoots him a you had better watch it look.

WORF
Sorry.

INT. SISKOS OFFICE

SISKO is on the comm with PICARD.

SISKO
It's good to talk with again
Captain Picard. We look forward to
the Enterprise's docking.
(MORE)

SISKO (cont'd)
Your former crew mates Worf and
O'Brien are especially eager to see
old friends.

INT. ENTERPRISE -- PICARDS READY ROOM

PICARD
Thank you Captain Sisko. Give your
son Jake my regards.

INT. SISKOS OFFICE

SISKO
I will. He's on Earth right now
visiting his grandfather, he'll be
sorry he missed you.

INT. ENTERPRISE -- PICARDS READY ROOM

PICARD
Is our package ready for transport?

INT. SISKOS OFFICE

SISKO
All preparations have been made for
your arrival. How about on your
end?

INT. ENTERPRISE -- PICARDS READY ROOM

PICARD
Changes are being made right now.
Our arrival is on schedule.

INT. SISKOS OFFICE

SISKO
Captain, I was wondering if you
could pull a few strings and get
the Defiant sent back here.
Starfleet has commandeered my ship
for a Cardassian diplomacy mission.
I would feel better if it were
here.

PICARD
I understand. I don't know what
weight I carry with Starfleet these
days, but I'll see what I can do.

INT. SISKOS OFFICE

Sisko is interrupted by an incoming call.

SISKO
Excuse me Captain.
(presses button)
Sisko here.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE OPERATIONS DECK

WORF and KIRA are at their stations. TWO ENSIGNS are also at their stations.

KIRA
Kira here Captain. We just detected a momentary fluctuation of delta particles. Worf is concerned. He has seen this before in association with Romulan cloaking devices.

INT. SISKOS OFFICE

SISKO
Just a moment.

Presses button Captain, I have some business to attend to. We will see you in two hours.

PICARD (O.S.)
Affirmative. Good luck.

SISKO
(to Kira)
Keep me informed. I'll check with our Dr. Renquist and see if his experiment could produce the fluctuations.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE OPERATIONS DECK

KIRA
Yes. Commander.

WORF
I do not like this.

KIRA
You heard what he said. That experiment in the cargo bay could be giving you false readings. Relax.

WORF
Klingons don't relax. This station is not secure.

(MORE)

WORF (cont'd)

It was a bad choice to bring it here. We are too close to enemy lines.

KIRA

Worf, the enemy line has been moved light years from here. We are winning the war, remember? Besides, we don't even know what it is.

WORF

Nevertheless, I won't relax until the Enterprise is here.

We hear a comm signal

ODO (O.S.)

Odo to Colonel Kira

KIRA

Kira here.

ODO (O.S.)

Promenade is secure. I have thrown our friend Quark into the brig for a doing a little larceny and am heading to the cargo bay to check on security there.

KIRA

Affirmative. Go to your private channel for new instructions.

She presses a button on the comm and Odo's face appears on a screen at her console. She leans in close and talks quietly so the others can't hear.

KIRA

So are we still on for dinner?

ODO (ON CONSOLE SCREEN)

Yes, dear. I thought I would shape-shift into a tux and meet you in a holosuite four. I have little surprise planned for our anniversary.

KIRA

(even quieter, smiling)
My head is still whirling from last night, you...you contortionist.

ODO
 (proud)
 I told you dating a shape-shifter
 has its advantages. I'll see you
 tonight.

Kira returns to her duties and notices Worf watching her.

KIRA
 (Embarrassed, but
 authoritative)
 What?

Worf just grins at her and returns to looking at his console.
 Kira smiles.

INT. ENTERPRISE ENGINE ROOM

DATA and GEORDI LA FORGE are making adjustments in the engine
 room. Data is making the final connections on a docking
 station for a television-size device.

DATA
 Whatever it is, it will be
 connected to the ships shields
 through this interface.

LA FORGE
 Any guesses to what it could be?

DATA
 It is classified. I did not
 attempt to guess.

LA FORGE
 Aren't you curious?

DATA
 The Captain will tell us when the
 time comes.
 (thinks)
 Should I be curious?

LA FORGE
 It's a mystery. Everyone loves a
 mystery.

DATA
 Curiosity is one function I have
 always had. Even before my emotion
 chip was installed. Yet I was not
 curious about this at all. Do you
 think I am malfunctioning?

LA FORGE
No. I wouldn't say that.
Curiosity can be a bad thing. I
hear it killed the cat.

DATA
(concerned)
Spot?!

LA FORGE
Not your cat. It's an old phrase.

DATA
(snickers)
Of course.

La Forge examines the equipment.

LA FORGE
Let's see. This thing is hooked
into the shields, so it must be
some sort of enhanced protection
device. Maybe against Borg
transporters.

DATA
No. That's not it. I think. . .
(he stops himself)
I can not speculate. It is
classified.

LA FORGE
You think you know? Tell me.

DATA
(like a little kid)
Okay. This device has a parameter
encoded for Planck's Constant as
well as the mass of the ship and
all of its personnel and cargo. So
it must be a device for. . . I
cannot say.

LA FORGE
Data! You have to tell me now!

DATA
Careful, Geordi. Curiosity killed
the cat.

ENSIGN KAI approaches.

ENSIGN KAI

Lieutenant La Forge, I have finished my assignment. May I be excused for religious services.

DATA

Of course, ensign. Be sure to pass on your duty list to next shift.

ENSIGN KAI

Aye, Sir.

DATA

Ensign Kai. May I ask you a question of a personal nature.

ENSIGN

Certainly, sir.

DATA

May I inquire about your religion? I am aware it can be a highly personal matter.

ENSIGN KAI

Not at all with me sir. I would be happy to answer any questions you may have. I am a Buddhist.

DATA

Do you find your religion satisfying.

ENSIGN KAI

Yes, sir. It brings me great comfort and focus. If you would like, I would be happy to discuss my experiences with you when you are off duty.

DATA

Thank you. I would like that.

The ensign nods and leaves.

LA FORGE

Why the sudden interest in religion?

DATA

I am well programmed in matters of science and philosophy, but religion is one area in which I seem to lack understanding.

(MORE)

DATA (cont'd)

How do humans go about choosing a religion?

LA FORGE

I don't know. I guess most people follow the teaching of their parents.

DATA

I don't think my creator was a very religious man.

LA FORGE

So, pick a religion for yourself.

DATA

The thought had crossed my mind. I am a sentient being, and as such I should pursue spiritual matters. I have accessed over six-hundred religious texts from a variety of cultures, but the more I contemplate the more questions go unanswered.

LA FORGE

I hear you. It's not something I have been good at discovering myself. But, you know Data, not all spirituality comes from prophets and writings. This is something you may need to discover on our own as you go.

DATA

Indeed. I sometimes wonder if a machine can possess a soul.

LA FORGE

We are all more than the sum of our parts Data.

They are interrupted by the comm hail.

LA FORGE

La Forge here.

RIKER (O.S.)

La Forge and Data when you are done down there, report to the ready room for a briefing. Aren't you just dying to know what you've been hooking up?

LA FORGE

Yes, sir.

La Forge checks the connections.

DATA

I know what it is.

LA FORGE

You do not.

INT. DS9 CARGO BAY

SISKO and the Federation Scientist in charge of the project, DR. REQUIST are supervising the completion of the device replication being performed by a couple of TECHNICIANS.

REQUIST

(to Sisko)

Why is it taking so long to create a full replicator pattern? This totally unacceptable. You told me it would be done by now.

SISKO

From what I understand, Dr. Renquist, there are rare compound the replicators are having problems with. You have to admit it is a very complicated piece of equipment to analyze.

REQUIST

It's these damn Cardassian replicators.

SISKO

They are actually damn Federation replicators, but nevertheless it is almost completed. And when it is we will be able to fit every ship in the Federation with a device. We want to get it right the first time. This could be the only device in existence

REQUIST

Let's hope so, Captain Sisko. For God's sake lets hope the Dominion doesn't have this technology.

INT. ENTERPRISE -- CAPTAINS READY ROOM

PICARD is standing looking out the window at the passing stars. RIKER, TROI and CRUSHER are sitting at the table as DATA and LA FORGE enter and quietly sit down as if not to disturb the Captain's reverie out the window.

PICARD

(staring out the window)

Space. The final frontier. I have seen worlds I never dreamed of. I have met friends that have changed me profoundly. And enemies who made me question the very existence of a just God.

(Turns to face his crew)

And now, together we stand on a new frontier. One that promises to be even more mysterious and wondrous, if that is possible. First let me apologize for the secrecy. Starfleet orders. Not even Commander Riker knows of our mission. I'm sure you all have reached the boiling point of curiosity.

LA FORGE

Data hasn't. He thinks he knows.

RIKER

(teasing)

Well, then enlighten us.

PICARD

Yes, Data, please hazard a guess.

DATA

I believe. . .it is a miniaturization field.

PICARD

(impressed)

Well done.

LA FORGE

But it's impossible! You shrink something what do you do with the mass? You just create a miniature black hole that crushes anything you try to shrink.

PICARD
Nevertheless, it moves Commander La Forge.

TROI
What are we going to miniaturize?

PICARD
The ship.

He takes notice of the crew's shocked look.

PICARD
We have visuals, class. From none other than Federation President Mitchell himself.

Picard activates the computer screen on the wall. Across a UFP seal the words Decryption Sequence Accepted: Picard are seen. Then FEDERATION PRESIDENT MITCHELL appears.

PRESIDENT MITCHELL (ON VIDEO)
Good day Enterprise. This is a briefing on your current mission.

EXT. SHOT OF DAMAGED DOMINION SHIP

PRESIDENT MITCHELL(V.O.)
Nearly a year ago a Dominion ship was engaged in battle by The Defiant and captured. Onboard was stolen alien technology of an unknown, ancient origin.

EXT. SHOT OF BAJORAN WORM HOLE

The hole opens and ship flies out.

PRESIDENT MITCHELL(V.O.)
All we know for sure is that the device came from the Gamma Quadrant on the other side of the Bajoran worm hole. The device was badly damaged and took Federation technicians months to repair it.

INT. SHOT OF DEVICE IN DEEP SPACE NINE CARGO BAY

PRESIDENT MITCHELL(V.O.)
It was soon discovered that this device can create a stable miniaturization field of virtually any size.

(MORE)

PRESIDENT MITCHELL(V.O.) (cont'd)

As you know our own attempts at creating a stable miniaturization field have always resulted in eventual failure.

INT. SHOT OF DEVICE IN DEEP SPACE NINE CARGO BAY

A shuttle and crew is miniaturized to six inches long. A full size Technician walks up to the miniaturized shuttle and picks it up, holding it and turning for the camera to see. The tiny crew waves in the windows. The technician puts it down and walks away and the ship grows back to full size.

PRESIDENT MITCHELL(V.O.)

However, as you can see, this technology works. We still do not fully understand the science behind it, but tests have shown it to be safe down to molecular size.

PRESIDENT MITCHELL(ON VIDEO)

Enterprise. Your mission is to proceed to Station Deep Space Nine and fit the Enterprise with the device for testing on a full-size starship. Good luck and God's speed.

The transmission ends. The crew is silent for a moment as they try to contemplate it all.

CRUSHER

(concerned)

You're going to shrink us? All of us?

TROI

But the ship is so. . .big.

LA FORGE

How? How can they do it? Doesn't Planck's Constant dictate the graininess of space? Even if you could shrink an object's mass with its size, how do you stop it from falling through the fabric of space?

DATA

(pondering)

Simple. You do not shrink the matter. You shrink Planck's Constant.

LA FORGE

(catching on)

. . .Shrink the universal laws
around the object and everything
gets shrunk accordingly. Even the
mass of an object.

CRUSHER

Could we go inside a living body?

PICARD

Yes. In fact that is on our
schedule.

RIKER

We could do battle with Borg
nanotites with the full force of a
star ship.

PICARD

Or slip away from any enemy vessel.

LA FORGE

And, I guess in theory at least,
the speed of light would increase
proportionately. And if we shrunk
small enough we would have
virtually no mass at all. Nothing
would stop of from reaching near
infinite velocities.

PICARD

(excited)

Indeed. The shuttle you saw
reached speeds of warp five-
hundred. We hope to do better.
There will be plenty of time to
contemplate the wonders of inner
space later. Now we must get ready
for our docking with Deep Space
Nine.

Picard goes to the replicator and presses a button. A
platter with full champagne glasses appears.

RIKER

(to Troi)

I wonder how Worf's doing.

TROI

I sense . . . jealousy.

RIKER

Am I green?

Picard sets the tray down on the table.

PICARD

On a personal note.

(beat)

I have some bitter-sweet news.
This will be my last mission aboard
the Enterprise.

The crew, except Riker, is taken by surprise.

PICARD

I have been offered the command of
a Xeno-archeology ship, the USS
Galen for missions in the Gamma
Quadrant. As you can well imagine
with my life-long interest in
archeology, I find it too tempting
an offer to pass up. Commander
Riker has been offered command of
the Enterprise and he has accepted.

CRUSHER

But Jean-Luc. . .

PICARD

(stiff upper lip)

There will be time for good-byes
later. We have a mission to
concern ourselves with first. And
what a mission it is.

Picard takes a glass.

PICARD

(raises glass)

A toast.

The others take their glasses

PICARD

(to Riker)

To your new captain.

(beat)

And, to all things great and small.

EXT. DEEP SPACE NINE

We see a faint shimmer of a Romulan Cloaking device briefly
around the Space Station.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE OPERATIONS DECK

WORF, KIRA and TWO ENSIGNS are continuing their monitoring of the station. Suddenly Worf presses a button and activates the red-alert alarm system.

KIRA
(to Worf)
What the hell are you doing?!

WORF
I detected a brief signature of a
Romulan cloaking device.

Worf begins hitting buttons at his station.

WORF
I am locking the station down.

KIRA
Shit! Kira to Captain Sisko. We
have visitors.

INT. DS9 CARGO BAY

SISKO is with ODO and DR. RENQUIST near where the Dominion device is being guarded. The red alert lights and alarms go off as SECURITY PERSONNEL spring into action.

RENQUIST
(Angry, to Sisko)
What's going on!

SISKO
(calm)
Well, let's find out. Sisko here.

INT. DS9 COMMAND DECK

Kira is frantically operating her station.

KIRA
(answering Sisko)
Worf says Romulans.
(to herself)
Damn! I see them now.
(to Sisko)
Two, no three ships decloaking.

EXT. DEEP SPACE NINE

Three Romulan war birds decloak surrounding the station. Two of the ships are of traditional design. One is the normal Romulan Green the other a similar shade of blue.

A third larger ship is different. It is ruby red and very ornate, reminding one of a large dragon.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE OPERATIONS DECK

 WORF
 Weapons locked.

 KIRA
 Don't wait for me, Fire!

EXT. DEEP SPACE NINE

A barrage of photon torpedoes and phasers are released simultaneously and hit the Romulan ships. The weapons have little effect however, and just cause the shields to glow with a familiar green color.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE OPERATIONS DECK

 WORF
 (surprised)
 They are using. . .Borg shielding!

 KIRA
 What!? That's impossible. Warn
 the *Enterprise*.

 WORF
 Our signal is being jammed!

 KIRA
 Worf get off this deck now! Take
 the escape hatch. Protect Renquist
 at all costs.

 WORF
 But my duty. . .

 KIRA
 That's an order, mister!

Worf slides a panel on the floor away and drops down. He slides it back. Kira rushes over and pulls a phaser. She seals the escape hatch with a laser blast, just as five Romulans beam onto the operations deck using Borg transporters. She fires at one of them, but Borg shielding modulates the fire and it merely bounces off. Kira drops her gun and puts her hands up. The two Ensigns put their hands up as well. One of the Romulans grabs her by the arm.

KIRA
 I suppose resistance is futile.
 (resisting)
 You smell like a Borg.

ROMULAN
 (pressing communicator)
 Command deck secure.

Another group of Romulans transports on to the Command Deck. Three more ROMULAN SOLDIERS materialize with COMMANDER PRELL and her first officer SONAK. Prell is a tall imposing woman. Unlike the traditional Romulan commander's uniform, she is wearing a long, flowing robe with an intricate woven pattern. Sonak is an equally impressive Romulan male. The other Romulans take their stations around the command deck and begin operating equipment and systems. Prell calmly strolls up to Kira.

PRELL
 You will tell me what I want to know.

KIRA
 Hardly.

Prell pulls out a phaser and shoots one of the ensigns. The Ensign is ripped apart and then vaporized by the blast. She points the gun at the other one.

PRELL
 You will tell me what I wish to know.

KIRA
 (upset, but strong)
 No.

Prell shoots the other ensign. Kira flinches as if she herself were hit. She cries out, but then regains her composure.

PRELL
 You will tell me what I wish to know.

Kira spits in her face. Prell takes out a silk scarf and wipes off her face.

PRELL
 You are lucky you did not ruin my new dress.
 (to Sonak)
 I like this one. She has fire.

ROMULAN
(reading a screen)
Commander, I have located the
device.

PRELL
Pity, I wanted to her to tell me.
Let's go get it.

ROMULAN
The device is protected by a level-
four force field and the room is
enveloped by a transporter beam
scatter modulator.

PRELL
Looks like we'll have to walk.

She motions and five soldiers take up positions around her.
They casually stroll out leaving the rest of the Romulans in
place on the Command Deck

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE CORRIDOR

There are TEN STATION GUARDS waiting for them led by ODO.
They fire on the Romulan group, but the phasers do no good
against Borg force fields. The group continues their
leisurely stroll, picking off guards with their phasers.

ODO
Retreat!

It is too late. The Romulans kill all the guards and simply
grab hold of ODO. ODO turns liquid and slithers out through
a vent in the floor.

PRELL
We will clean up that mess later.

They continue their walk toward the cargo bay and their
prize.

INT. CARGO BAY

SISKO and RENQUIST are surrounded by guards as they hurriedly
take up positions around the cargo bay.

RENQUIST
How could you let something like
this happen!

SISKO

This wouldn't have happened if we had proper star ship protection like we requested! I don't even have the Defiant here to put up a fight!

RENQUIST

It would have drawn too much attention.

SISKO

Well, they seem to have noticed anyway!

Worf pops up from a trap door in the floor.

WORF

Captain, these Romulans are using Borg technology. It is very advanced. Even modulating our phasers has no effect against their personal force fields.

SISKO

The Borg in an alliance with the Romulans? I'd never thought I'd see that. Where did they learn to bargain alliances?

WORF

We must get you and Dr. Renquist away from here.

Sisko goes over to a computer with a tricorder.

SISKO

Computer. Order twelve. Transfer replicator pattern of the Dominion device to this tricorder and permanently erase all references.

COMPUTER

Done. All material destroyed.

SISKO

(to a guard)
Destroy the device.

GUARD

Aye sir.

He pulls out and aims his phaser at the device. Renquist pulls his arm down.

RENQUIST

It's going to take more than a phaser blast to get through that thing's plating. I'll set the self destruct device.

(to Sisko)

Of course it might take the whole station with it.

SISKO

Set it to go off in half an hour. They might beam it aboard their ship, but I'll be damned if they are going to keep it.

RENQUIST

Alright.

He sets controls on the device.

RENQUIST

That's it.

SISKO

(to Worf and Renquist)

Time to play hide and seek.

SISKO, WORF and RENQUIST disappear into the trap door.

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OF CARGO BAY DOOR

They come to the cargo bay door. A guard fires at the door with a rifle sized weapon and it vaporizes.

PRELL

I like these new weapons. They make our work so much easier.

Another GROUP OF GUARDS is waiting for them in the cargo bay and begins firing on the ROMULANS with the same futile results.

PRELL

This grows tiresome.

She signals to one of the guards and fires at a control panel. The force field protecting the device blinks out. She presses her communicator.

PRELL (CONT.)

Now.

ANGLE ON DEVICE

We see now there are two devices. They are beamed away.

PRELL
(to Sonak)
Secure the station.

INT. COMMAND DECK

A Romulan soldier is busy making a repair to the equipment. He presses his communicator.

SOLIDER
Commander. We have accessed the
computer. It has been wiped clean.

INT. CARGO BAY

PRELL
Must we do everything the hard way?
(to a solider)
Get me that replicator pattern
before our departure, or I will
kill you.

SOLIDER
Yes, commander.

INT. RED DRAGON SHIP TRANSPORTER BAY

A transporter chief looks on as the devices are beamed on board. He hails Prell.

ROMULAN TRANSPORTER CHIEF
Commander. There are two devices
here.

INT. CARGO BAY

PRELL
Looks like this is our lucky day.
We might not need the replicator
pattern after all. Beam one of the
devices to Pacoul's ship. Instruct
him to return to Romulus. Begin
installation of the second device
on my ship.

TRANSPORTER CHIEF (O.S.)
Aye, Commander.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE BRIG

Quark is anxiously pacing back and forth in his cell. An air vent grate on the wall swings open on the wall and O'Brien and Bashir come crawling out wearing racquetball clothes.

QUARK

What's going on!

BASHIRE

I'm not sure. I think we're under attack. We were in the holodeck when the alarm sounded and the lockdown happened.

(to O'Brien)

I have to get to sick bay. There are probably wounded.

O'BRIEN

It's suicide, Julian.

QUARK

Dr. Bashire, you have to let me out!

O'BRIEN

Why? For all we know you caused all this.

QUARK

Sure, blame the Ferengi. You can't leave me in here to be butchered by who knows what!

BASHIR

He's right.

O'Brien reluctantly turns off the force field.

QUARK

Thank you. You won't be sorry. I can be of help. I know these catacombs like the front of my ears.

O'BRIEN

So do I, I'm the chief engineer, you big-eared lout.

(looking around)

We'll have to get weapons.

BASHIR

I have to get to sick bay. You and Quark will. . . hey, where did he go?

They look around and Quark is no where to be seen.

INT. DS9 SERVICE TUNNEL

Quark is running down a dark corridor lined with cables and pipes. He stops at what looks like a dead-end and pulls on a pipe on the wall. The wall slides open revealing a door to a small escape shuttle.

INT. QUARKS ESCAPE SHIP

The cockpit is very small, even for a Farengi. Quark straps himself in and activates the controls.

QUARK

(to self)

Okay, here I go.

He hesitates, looking back into the station, then back to the controls then back to the station where his friends wait.

QUARK

What is wrong with me? I can't help them. There's no reason we should all be. . . killed.

(cringes)

I must be insane.

He grabs a gun from under the seat, unstraps himself and exits back into the station.

INT. DS9 SERVICE TUNNEL

SISKO, WORF and RENQUIST are running down the tunnels. They see shadows coming around the corner. Worf jumps out in front, his weapon at the ready. The startled O'BRIEN and BASHIR slam right into Worf. Worf pushes Bashir and O'brien off of himself.

WORF

You are lucky I could smell you, or I would have shot you.

O'BRIEN

What's happening, Captain?

SISKO

The Romulans have taken over the station.

(MORE)

SISKO (cont'd)
They have captured a secret device
the federation was testing.

O'BRIEN
The miniaturization field
generator.

Sisko shoots him a look.

O'BRIEN
Sorry. I heard about from Bashir.

BASHIR
A Cardassian patient told me.

SISKO
So much for top secret.

RENQUIST
We have to get off the station.

WORF
You, sir are a coward.

SISKO
You'll have to excuse Worf, he gets
heated up in battle.

WORF
This isn't a battle.
(bad taste in his mouth)
We are running.

SISKO
Unfortunately that's our best
defense right now. We have to get
a message to the Enterprise.

Quark comes trotting down the corridor out of breath.

O'BRIEN
You slimy little toad! He took off
on us!

QUARK
True.
(panting)
And I have no idea why I didn't
keep going. I could have been off
the station and half-way to Bajor
by now.

SISKO

I don't think the Romulans would let you go quite that easily.

QUARK

Romulans? Great, it had to be Romulans.

(beat)

I would have gotten away. I have a secret escape ship, right off this corridor.

WORF

They would have shot your ship seconds after you undocked.

QUARK

I'm not an idiot. What good is a secret escape ship if everyone sees you going.

O'BRIEN

You have a Holographic cloaking device?

QUARK

Better. The hull is surrounded by a real Tulranium asteroid. I simply float out among the other rocks totally impervious to scanners. Well, I guess I don't. Do I?

O'BRIEN

We can escape?

QUARK

It's only a one-seater.

(upset with himself)

Against my own preservation, the ship is yours Captain. I must have a fever or something.

SISKO

Thank you, Quark. Don't worry I won't tell anyone about your generosity.

QUARK

But don't think I won't be expecting remuneration from the federation for this!

SISKO
Dr. Renquist can you pilot a ship?

RENQUIST
No. I mean I could try.

QUARK
It doesn't have computer control
it's strictly a manual.

SISKO
O'Brien?

O'BRIEN
I'm not leaving my wife and child
here. Besides, I know these
corridors better than any of you.

SISKO
That leaves you Worf.
(hands him a data card)
You have to take this replicator
pattern and rendezvous with the
Enterprise.

WORF
I would rather stay and fight. . .
(giving up)
Yes, Sir.

SISKO
Tell them we set a self destruct on
the original. But the Romulans may
be able to disable it, so we must
assume the worst.

Renquist steps in Worf's way.

RENQUIST
You are giving the replicator
pattern to a Klingon? What if he
steals it and sells it to his
Klingon friends?

SISKO
Step out of his way, Dr. Renquist
or he will tear your arms out of
their sockets.

He steps aside. Quark leads Worf down the corridor.

SISKO

O'Brien weren't you working on something for just such an emergency?

O'BRIEN

Aye, sir. The emergency junction box is down corridor seventeen. We should be able to regain control of systems from there.

SISKO

Let's go.

Suddenly three armed Romulans appear down the corridor from the opposite direction Worf and Quark headed. The group drops their weapons and holds their hands up.

INT. QUARK'S ESCAPE SHIP

It is a very tight fit for a Klingon.

WORF

I have pants bigger than this.

QUARK

Beggars can't be choosers.

(beat)

Good luck.

Worf shuts the door leaving Quark alone in the hall. He pulls a lever back and is shot out into space.

INT. BRIDGE OF THE RED DRAGON

SONAK is the commanded chair surrounded by a CREW of Romulans. The interior of her ship is just a ornate and exotic looking as the outside, looking more like a temple than a ship's bridge.

SONAK

Sonak to Pacoul.

INT. PACOULS BLUE ROMULAN SHIP

From the command chair.

PACOUL

Pacoul here. Device is secured.

SONAK (O.S.)

Proceed to Romulus.

PACOUL
Aye, commander.

INT. BRIDGE OF THE RED DRAGON

Sonak hails Prell.

SONAK
Device is away. We are installing
the other device on your ship now.
I regret the engineer informs us
the device is not compatible with
our cloaking field. Modifications
will need to be made.

PRELL (O.S.)
How long?

SONAK
A day.

PRELL
I am not happy, Sonak.
(beat)
We will install the device en route
to the target. We proceed as
planned.

INT. SISKO OFFICE

Prell has made herself at home in Sisko's office. Romulan
soldiers bring SISKO and RENQUIST into the office. They are
forced into two seats in front of Sisko's desk.

PRELL
Captain Sisko, I presume.

SISKO
And whom am I addressing?

PRELL
I am Commander Prell. I am pleased
to make your acquaintance.

SISKO
What you have done is an act of
war!

PRELL
Yes. It is. And it is a war we
will win.

SISKO

What have you done with Bashir and O'Brien?

PRELL

Your doctor is attending your wounded and the other prisoner has been returned to his quarters. We are not monsters, Captain. You will only be our prisoners until the Federation is brought into the Romulan Galactic Utopia.

SISKO

Is that what you are calling it these days?

RENQUIST

The device you have stolen will do you no good without the proper installation.

Sisko lets his arm drop to the side of his chair and reaches under the seat where a gun is hidden.

PRELL

That's why you are coming with us, Doctor.

SISKO

(guilt ridden)

I'm sorry, Doctor. I'm really sorry.

RENQUIST

Don't worry it's not your fault. Besides I won't tell them anything.

SISKO

(gripping the gun under the chair)

If you did, it could mean our defeat. You understand that.

RENQUIST

Yes. But they won't get me to talk.

PRELL

I hope Starfleet trained you well to stand up to torture.

SISKO

I'm sorry.

Sisko suddenly pulls the gun and shoots Renquist who is instantly vaporized away. Sisko puts the gun to his own head, but Prell pulls out her gun and shoots it out of his hand with pinpoint accuracy.

PRELL

That was so unnecessary, Captain.
Brave, but unnecessary.

He is visibly shaken by what he has done.

SISKO

It's not brave to kill a man.

PRELL

No, I guess not. But as a soldier,
I am impressed nevertheless. I find
duty attractive in a man.

She comes over to Sisko and strokes his face with the tip of her finger. Sisko jerks his head away to avoid her touch.

PRELL

I see you would kill to protect
your precious Federation, but you
can not handle the consequences.
Shall I relieve you of your guilt?

SISKO

I don't need favors from you. My
guilt is my own.

PRELL

Where do you think we found out
about the device? Dr. Renquist was
our spy. He chose this place. Had
your starship sent away and invited
us in. So, you see, killing him was
useless. He already told us how to
use the device. Even how to
deactivate the self-destruct mode.
So if you were hoping to hear a big
boom, it is not going to happen.

SISKO

Is this the start of an invasion?

PRELL

We will see, won't we? You were
the ones that developed this
technology to use against us!

SISKO

We would have never used it to invade.

PRELL

We will never know now, because we will strike first!

SISKO

And will you get in bed with the Borg to do it?

PRELL

Again we were not the first to foster an alliance with the Borg. It was the Federation that taught them the value of such an alliance. Before they assimilated that knowledge bargaining was unknown to them.

SISKO

That's insane. We have never had an alliance with those mindless drones.

PRELL

We know all about Captain Janeway's mission to the Delta Quadrant to gain Borg support.

SISKO

What? Voyager was lost years ago.

PRELL

Liar! Those monsters killed everyone I loved because of your unholy alliance!

(getting more agitated)

I went up against them with all my anger and won. I had a Borg ship begging me for mercy. But I did not destroy them. I put my own hate aside for the good of Romulan Empire and talked them into an alliance of our own. Now, I possess their technology.

SISKO

And when they assimilate us, how will you stop them from doing the same to you?

PRELL

If they are the stronger, they
deserve to win.

(she is hailed)

I am afraid I must take leave of
your pleasant company. I have an
appointment with destiny.

(she stands)

I leave you in capable hands. You
will learn to accept your place in
the Romulan Empire. You may even
learn to like it.

She beams out.

EXT. PACOUL'S BLUE ROMULAN SHIP

We see the ship in warp.

INT. PACOUL'S SHIP -- CARGO BAY

Two guards carry the device to a holding place in the Cargo
Bay. The set it down and leave. Angle on device alone in
cargo bay. After a moment it morphs into ODO. ODO then
morphs into one of the ROMULAN CREW Members that was just
carrying him. ODO THE ROMULAN walks out of the cargo bay not
looking very confident.

EXT. ENTERPRISE

We see the ship traveling at a leisurely warp. We zoom into
the window of Picard's quarters.

INT. PICARD'S QUARTERS

There is a beep at his door.

PICARD

Enter.

CRUSHER enters.

CRUSHER

(awkward pause)

Hi. How are you doing?

PICARD

Fine. I should have told you
earlier about my leaving, but...

CRUSHER

Are you sure, Jean-Luc? Is this
what you really want?

He turns and looks at their reflections in the window as the stars go by.

PICARD

I am tired, Beverly. I am an explorer looking for a new frontier. I am tired of war.

CRUSHER

The war is as good as over...

PICARD

There will another. Then another.

She touches his shoulder and he turns to face her.

CRUSHER

So you're going to escape to the past. Dig around in the debris of other people's wars?

PICARD

I'll still be a captain. I will still have a ship. I'm just sorry I won't have this crew.

CRUSHER

(joking)
We'll all just transfer.

PICARD

Wil needs this crew as much as I did. He deserves a turn. And you? What of your desire to captain your own medical ship?

CRUSHER

Time to kick us from the nest?

PICARD

I have avoided having a family all my life just to find myself surround by one anyway. I am a better leader from my experiences but I am a better man for having led this crew.

She unexpectedly kisses him. They separate and he strokes her cheek with his finger.

CRUSHER

You had better not get lost out there in the Gamma Quadrant, or we'll come looking for you.

PICARD
Only space will separate us.

She starts for the door, but stops and turns.

CRUSHER
Let's have dinner tonight. Just
you and I.

PICARD
I would like that.

CRUSHER
Good. I'll replicate some oysters
and a nice wine.

DATA (OVER COMM)
Lieutenant Data to Doctor Crusher.

CRUSHER
Yes, Data.

DATA (OVER COMM)
Did you forget our appointment in
the meditation room?

CRUSHER
No. I'll be right there.
(to Picard)
My place at nineteen hundred. Wear
something comfortable.

She exits with a sly smile on her face.

INT. ENTERPRISE TURBOLIFT

TROI and RIKER are alone in the turbolift. There is an
awkward silence for moment.

TROI
Computer, stop turbolift.

The turbolift stops.

TROI
(to Riker)
We need to talk to about your
promotion.

RIKER
Why? I feel ready. I'm happy
about...oh, you mean we need to
talk about it as a couple.

TROI

This changes everything.

RIKER

I don't see why it has to.

TROI

I am the ship's counselor. Do you think crew members will be able to confide in me if I am involved with their captain?

RIKER

I guess I hadn't thought about that. But I have been thinking about us.

TROI

(knows what he's going to say)

Oh, Wil.

RIKER

Could you please put your telepathy on hold right now, and not read my emotions? Can I pop the question out of my mouth before you snatch it from my...where ever it is you snatch it from.

TROI

I don't know if I am ready to get married.

RIKER

(angry)

I didn't ask, did I? I might have been thinking it, but it doesn't count until I ask. Computer, bridge.

The turbolift starts up again.

TROI

I'm sorry. But we really need to discuss all the ramifications...

RIKER

No, we don't, Deanna. Why can't we just enjoy my promotion and our love and not over analyze it? I love you I want to spend the rest of my life with you.

TROI

I know...I mean I love you too.
But you already have a big life
change ahead without throwing
marriage into the mix.

RIKER

Stop thinking like a counselor, and
start thinking like a woman.

The turbolift door opens on to the bridge and Riker steps
off. Troi stays on the elevator.

TROI

We'll talk about it later. Please?

RIKER

(giving in, smiling)
Alright. We have six months before
I take command. I guess we have
time to work things out.

TROI

You do remember that Betazoids get
married in the nude? Computer,
deck four.

She blows him a kiss as the doors close.

INT. ENTERPRISE MEDITATION ROOM

DATA and CRUSHER are sitting in the lotus position in the
quiet, dark room lit by multicolored candles. They have
their eyes closed and their hands together as if in prayer.
Data opens his eyes.

DATA

Nothing.

CRUSHER

(eyes still closed)
Give it time.

DATA

Perhaps I am not capable of
praying.

CRUSHER

It's really more like meditation.
Almost all religions require an
altered state of awareness to
achieve a spiritual connection.
(opens eyes)
You have never meditated before?

DATA

There is no need. I am always relaxed. And focusing my thoughts has never been a problem.

CRUSHER

(closes eyes)

Well, try. For years you never dreamed, now you do. Maybe you just need to try.

DATA

(closes eyes)

Okay.

CRUSHER

Just be aware of your breathing. Or whatever it is you do. Concentrate on your heartbeat, on your life force.

DATA

I am aware of two-hundred separate functioning systems at all times. It does nothing to alter my state of awareness.

CRUSHER

Okay. Try this Vulcan method. Contemplate nothing. I mean nothingness.

DATA

Interesting. I sense. . .

CRUSHER

Don't talk about it. Just do it.

INT. DATAS VISION

Angle on Data in the meditation room. It goes dark and he is alone. He begins to shrink from our view until he disappears. The scene goes completely black. Suddenly there is a blinding white flash.

INT. ENTERPRISE MEDITATION ROOM

Data is jolted awake.

CRUSHER

Are you okay? You were shut down for nearly an hour.

DATA

It felt like only a second.

They are interrupted by a red alert.

RIKER

Data report to the bridge.

DATA

I am on my way.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

RIKER is in the command chair. PICARD enters.

PICARD

How many?

RIKER

Worf says three Romulan vessels.

INT. QUARKS ESCAPE SHIP

WORF

And Captain. They might have the device.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

RIKER

Worf has the replicator pattern.

PICARD

Good. Beam him aboard. Set a course for the Rodenberry System.

RIKER

Aren't we going to help Deep Space Nine?

PICARD

No. We have been ordered to test the device before we get to Earth. The Federation is afraid it might have a destructive force should it fail.

RIKER

How reassuring for us.

PICARD

If there is a way to detect the miniaturized ship we must find it.

(MORE)

PICARD (cont'd)
Testing is more important than ever
now.

RIKER
With the war it will be days before
the Federation can send
reinforcements to Deep Space Nine.

PICARD
I know. But we are no match for
three Romulan War Ships. We have
the device and they don't know we
do. That is our greatest tactical
advantage now.

RIKER
I hope Sisko and crew put up a good
fight.

PICARD
I wouldn't count them out just yet.

INT. PACOULS ROMULAN SHIP CORIDOOR

ODO AS ROMULAN does his best to fit in as he walks down a
corridor filled with other Romulans. He rounds a corner and
bumps into a ROMULAN LIEUTENANT.

LIEUTENANT
Ren? What are you doing here? Why
aren't you at your post?

Afraid to talk, ODO shrugs his shoulders and tries to avoid
eye contact.

LIEUTENANT
Answer me!

ODO AS ROMULAN

The device. It is missing.

LIEUTENANT
What? Show me!

They go back down the corridor toward the cargo bay.

INT. PACOUL'S ROMULAN SHIP CARGO BAY

When they enter the room alone, ODO morphs his arm into a
long strap he quickly winds around the Lieutenant's head,
coving his screaming mouth in the processes. ODO drags him
around a corner. Moments later ODO emerges and we see him
morph into the Lieutenant as he walks.

ODO AS LIEUTENANT
(mumbling to self)
Promotion is quick on this ship.

EXT. RED DRAGON

Exterior shot of the Klingon ship in high warp.

INT. RED DRAGON CORRIDOR

A GUARD is standing by a door. PRELL approaches. The guard salutes his commander.

PRELL
How is our guest doing?

GUARD
He has made no requests.

PRELL
He is sulking no doubt, a distasteful human trait. Let me enter.

The guard step asides and opens the door. He starts to follow her in.

PRELL
Alone.

INT. GUEST QUARTERS

The room is dark but lit by a red glow. A figure can be seen sitting in center of the room, but the face is hidden by shadows.

PRELL
I hope the room is to your liking.
How was your long trip from Romulus?

The person does not answer.

PRELL
It might seem you are a prisoner, but I have brought you here to fulfill your destiny. The destiny of our kind. If anything I am setting you free.

The figure leans forward slightly into the light. It is then we see it is SPOCK.

SPOCK

My destiny is down another path.

PRELL

Spying for the humans? You call that a proper place in history? They are primitive animals compared to us.

SPOCK

These primitives can teach much about being civilized, Prell of Romulus. I knew your father. He would not approve of your actions.

PRELL

My father is a Borg drone now. He disapproves of nothing.

(beat)

I am saving our race. Isn't that what you tried to do? To bring Vulcans and Romulans together again? To merge your logic and science with our passion and vision.

SPOCK

I wished only peace.

PRELL

And you shall have it under Romulan rule. Who else can defend the galaxy from the Dominion and the Borg?

SPOCK

Why have you brought me here? I will not help you

PRELL

I need your brain, Mr. Spock.

SPOCK

I know nothing of value to help your cause.

PRELL

Vulcans have an ability we Romulan's cannot seem to cultivate. I need someone to perform a simple mindmeld. We have many Vulcan spies under our control, but it seems they all find mindmelding with humans distasteful.

(MORE)

PRELL (cont'd)

I can hardly blame them. In any event, I am told you have done it many times. And that your abilities even allow you contact from a distance.

SPOCK

I will not comply.

PRELL

No matter. I can always do it the hard way. But something tells me you will change your mind when the time comes. It isn't everyday you can win a bloodless war.

SPOCK

No war is bloodless. No one who starts a war is ever justified in doing so.

PRELL

With the weapon I have, the war will be over before the other side knows they are in it. We will be in charge and there will be no more wars. The galaxy will be able to concentrate on science and exploration. How can I convince you my intentions are purely good?

Spock stands and approaches her.

SPOCK

The humans have a saying. The road to hell is paved with good intentions.

He gently reaches out his hand toward her face.

SPOCK

If what you say is true, you will not fear opening your mind to me.

He moves in for a mindmeld. She backs her head away and grabs his wrist. She regains her composure, smiles and puts his hand on her face.

SPOCK

Our minds are one. . .we share a single thought.

Prell's face shows surprise. She grabs Spock's wrist in an attempt to break the meld, but Spock holds firm. She suddenly stops her struggle and becomes calm.

SPOCK/PRELL

(in unison)

Our minds are one.

(the cringe in pain)

Torture. I am not a Borg spy. I am a Romulan Soldier. Pain. Our minds are three. The dark one holds us. Resist the dark one...

Prell recoils and breaks free.

PRELL

(screams)

No! Get out of my mind!

She becomes calm again. She looks around as if she is a lost little girl

PRELL

Spock? What am I doing here.
Where am I? What is wrong with me?

SPOCK

Your mind is not whole. It has been torn apart by grief and torture. Go through the fear. Leave your madness behind.

PRELL

(Returning to old self)

No! I am not insane! You...you are trying to trick me. They told me I was crazy and I proved them wrong!

(smiling, trying to catch her breath)

Nice try half-breed. My mind is my own. My deeds are ordained by the Higher Power.

SPOCK

You have the sickness of K'na. Your personality is split in two, dominated by the one that hates. Let me make you whole.

PRELL

And I am supposed to believe that from a mind that is half human and half Vulcan.

(MORE)

PRELL (cont'd)
We will see how whole you are
yourself after a few hours of
Romulan torture.

She storms out.

INT. ENTERPRISE ENGINEERING

DATA and LA FORGE are finishing installing the device.

PICARD (NARRATING)
Captain's log. It took nearly a
day to replicate the device. It is
installed and we have been ordered
by Starfleet to test it en route
back to Earth.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

PICARD is in the command chair and RIKER is sitting next to
him as WORF enters from the turbo lift.

WORF
Captain. I request a shuttle craft
to return to Deep Space Nine.

RIKER
A shuttle craft is not much of a
threat against a Romulan war ship.
Even if it is piloted by a Klingon.

PICARD
We need you here, Worf. Besides
you just might get a crack at them
yet. Long range probes tracked a
Romulan vessel heading toward
Earth.

RIKER
Uncloaked?

PICARD
Yes. Strange, isn't it?

WORF
If they have the device, why aren't
they using it?

PICARD
Since it modifies the shields, I
suspect it might have wreaked havoc
on their cloaking device.

RIKER

Let's hope so.

PICARD

But when they get it working, how will we stop them? We have to determine how to locate and track a miniaturized ship.

EXT. PACOULS SHIP

We see Pacoul's ship at full warp still en route to Romulus.

INT. PACOUL'S SHIP, CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM

PACOUL is seated at his desk and ODO AS ROMULAN LIEUTENANT is standing in front.

PACOUL

What was so important that you needed this private meeting, Lieutenant...

(trying to remember his name)

Sokret, is it?

ODO AS LIEUTENANT

Yes, Commander. I regret to inform you that I suspect traitors aboard our sister ship.

PACOUL

And to what do you attribute your paranoia?

ODO AS LIEUTENANT

The device is missing and cannot be found.

PACOUL

What!

(panic)

Why wasn't I told!?

ODO AS LIEUTENANT

I wished to do a quick investigation. I suspected everyone, even yourself.

PACOUL

(Standing in anger)

I will not have this insubordination on my ship!

He presses his communicator.

PACOUL
T'nal. Give me status on the
device.

After a moment.

TNAL (O.S.)
It. . .it is no longer in the cargo
bay.

PACOUL
(screaming)
Search this ship!

ODO AS LIEUTENANT
I believe it was never put on board
and that traitors on Deep Space
Nine have taken it to sell for
profit.

Pacoul thinks for a moment.

PACOUL
(into comm)
Return to the space station

TNAL (O.S.)
Yes, Commander.

He turns off the comm.

PACOUL
(to ODO)
Why are you just standing there!?
Do something, you idiot!!

ODO morphs his hand into a very large fist and punches PACOUL
square in the nose. PACOUL drops to the floor like a sack of
wet cement. Odo shifts into himself.

ODO
(shaking out his fist)
There, that's something..

ODO morphs into PACOUL and drags Pacoul from behind the desk.

ODO AS PACOUL
(practicing trying to
sound like Pacoul)
I command you. . .
(clears throat)
I command you to. . .do my bidding.
(MORE)

ODO AS PACOUL (cont'd)
 . .oh, hell. This is never going
 to work!

EXT. RED DRAGON

We see another view of the RED DRAGON as it travels through space.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

PRELL is in the command chair. SONAK is behind her at his station. The bridge is manned with a CREW OF ROMULANS at their various stations.

SONAK
 Commander. Long range sensors
 detect a Federation Star Ship in
 the Rodenberry System.
 (surprised)
 It is just sitting there.

PRELL
 (to self)
 Will it give chase? Or will it
 turn and go to Deep Space Nine?
 (to Sonak)
 Contact the ship guarding the
 station. Tell them to destroy the
 space station That should draw the
 ship away from us.

SONAK
 (disapproving tone)
 Yes. Commander. As you wish.

ROMULAN OFFICER
 Commander. The device is now
 operational.

PRELL
 (to self)
 Today we rule a new universe.
 (to officer)
 Miniaturize. Plot a course to
 Earth. Warp one-thousand.

INT DEEPS SPACE NINE QUARK'S PLACE

QUARK is behind the bar. SSKO and a battered KIRA have drinks in front of them.

KIRA
 First Cardassians, now Romulans.
 This place is a very popular
 tourist destination.

SISKO
 Tthe Federation is not going to
 stand for this.

A ROMULAN officer enters.

OFFICER
 Captain Sisko. I am here to inform
 you we are in the process of
 withdrawing.

SISKO
 Why does it suddenly not look like
 a good idea to hold the station?
 What's on the way, a fleet of
 Federation battle ships? Or do the
 Cardassians want a piece of you?

OFFICER
 I return command of the station to
 you.
 (he presses a comm badge)
 Good day.

The officer beams out.

KIRA
 (concerned)
 This is way too good to be true.

SISKO
 You're right.
 (pressing comm)
 O'Brien, our guests have left.
 Proceed to the emergency junction
 box.

Sisko and Kira run out of Quark's Place.

EXT. DEEPSPACE NINE

The Romulan ship guarding the station powers up and slowly
 pulls out. It stops and turns.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE COMMAND DECK

KIRA and SISKO take their places at the battle stations.

SISKO
Damn! They're powering up their
weapons!

KIRA
We have no shields! Defenses still
offline.

SISKO
O'Brien, are you at the junction
box!

INT. CORRIDOR

O'BRIEN is at a control panel.

O'BRIEN
Here sir! I'm rerouting systems
through the Holo Suites.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE COMMAND DECK

KIRA
We're back!

SISKO
Shields up! Photon torpedoes away!

EXT. DS

The Romulan vessel fires phasers at the station, but the
shields hold. The Romulan Vessel is rocked by torpedoes, but
its shields hold too.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE COMMAND DECK

KIRA
Shields down to twenty percent.
Damn that is one strong Borg
phaser! Remodulating shields.

EXT. DS

A second blast from the ship blows an arm off the station.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE COMMAND DECK

Kira and Sisko are rocked by the blast. They fight their way
back to their posts.

KIRA
Shields gone. We won't take
another hit.
(with horror)
(MORE)

KIRA (cont'd)
A second Romulan vessel is
decloaking.

EXT. DS

Pacoul's ship decloaks. It immediately fires on the other
Romulan ship.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE COMMAND DECK

KIRA
(confused)
Uh. It's attacking the other ship.

EXT. DS

The second ship returns fire against Pacoul's ship. DS9
joins in on the attack of the first ship until it is
destroyed.

INT. DEEP SPACE NINE COMMAND DECK

KIRA
The surviving Romulan ship is badly
damaged. The commander is hailing
us.

SISKO
(Baffled)
Put him on.

INT. PACOUL SHIP VIEWSCREEN VIEW

We see ODO AS PACOUL pulling himself out of the rubble and
into the command chair. Most of the crew around him is
injured and unresponsive. ODO morphs back into himself, weak
and wounded.

KIRA
Odo!

ODO
Get me out of here!

KIRA
(to Sisko)
Shields are down. The Romulan ship
is dead in the water.

SISKO
Beam Odo strait into the bucket in
his quarters.

ODO
 (sigh of relief)
 Thank you. I've had a very hard day.

SISKO
 Hitting a comm button. This is Captain Sisko. Deep Space Nine has been recaptured and is secured.

EXT. ENTERPRISE

The Enterprise is still in space.

PICARD (V.O.)
 Captain's log supplemental. With the liberation of Deep Space Nine we are secure in the knowledge that there is only one Romulan vessel equipped with the device.

A shuttle is launched out the Enterprise's shuttle bay. An ANGLE ON THE SHUTTLE shows it to be the USS Kirk.

PICARD (V.O. CONT.)
 The question remains, where is that ship? Is it in route to Romulus, or is it heading straight for an attack on the Federation? The Enterprise is proceeding with a test on the device in hopes of getting ours working before the Romulans.

INT. SHUTTLE CRAFT

Worf is in the pilot seat.

PICARD (O.S.)
 Worf, are you ready?

WORF
 In place. Holo-photography cameras on.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

PICARD, RIKER, TROI, LA FORGE, DATA and CRUSHER are on the bridge. A shuttle craft is circling the ship.

PICARD
 Number one. Will you do the honors?

RIKER
Aye, Captain.
(to La Forge)
Let's get. . .small.

LA FORGE
Device activated. Shields up.
Miniaturization initiated.

There is a hum but nothing seems to change.

DATA
Ship's size at ninety percent.

TROI
I don't feel anything.

CRUSHER
I think that's good.

DATA
Ship at forty, percent, twenty
percent.

EXT. SPACE

The Enterprise is now circling the shuttle craft. It continues to shrink to the size of a baseball, then a ping-pong ball and then it disappears from our sight.

INT. SHUTTLE

WORF
Amazing. Enterprise you are very small. I can hardly detect you on sensors. Energy signature is almost nonexistent. Wait. Make that totally nonexistent.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Through the view screen the hull of Worf's shuttle looks like the surface of a mountainous planet.

CRUSHER
If we are microscopic, how can we be receiving communications? Why isn't the signal wave too big for our receiver?

LA FORGE
The subspace signal shrinks as it enters our field and grows as it leaves.

(MORE)

LA FORGE (cont'd)

The same would be true for sound waves in an atmosphere. Or oxygen molecules for that matter.

RIKER

And phasers? Or photo torpedoes?

DATA

Since the speed of light itself is altered, in effect a microscopic blast would remain microscopic during the release of energy.

LA FORGE

(excited)

But a photon torpedo could spend enough time outside the field to expand before detonating.

RIKER

Talk about putting a bee up someone's bonnet.

Data stops the ship over the hull of the shuttle which is now a field of quivering molecules.

DATA

Also, Captain, it appears the smaller we get, the easier it is to maintain our size, and the faster we shrink. There is a real danger of hitting a point of no return.

LA FORGE

Data's right, Captain. We had better not go smaller than previous tests.

PICARD

This is small enough for our purposes. Prepare the phasers.

(beat)

Fire.

On the viewscreen we see the phasers hit the shimmering molecules of the shuttle hull. A tunnel opens in their wake and they fly slowly through.

INT. SHUTTLE

WORF

The hole is so small it is not registering on any of my sensors.

LA FORGE (O.S.)
 At this size the molecules behind
 us seal the microscopic hole as
 fast we clear it.

Behind Worf the Enterprise grows to about two inches. Worf
 doesn't notice.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Through the viewscreen we can see the back of a very large
 Worf.

RIKER
 Fee, fi, fo fum.

Worf turns and is amused at the insect-sized Enterprise

WORF
 (teasing)
 I'll try not to sneeze.

CRUSHER
 This is amazing.

PICARD
 And frightening. The Romulans now
 have this ability. There is no
 telling what they will do with it.

EXT. STARFLEET HEADQUARTERS DAY

It is bright spring day. People are strolling the grounds
 and going about their work day. ANGLE ON man on garden path.
 He waves away what appears to be a bee. The camera zooms in
 on the bee and we see it the Red Dragon miniaturized.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

PRELL oversees SONAK and crew.

PRELL
 Careful. I did not come all this
 way to be crushed like a bug.

HELMSMAN
 Sorry, your excellency.

EXT. STARFLEET HEADQUARTERS BUILDING

The Red Dragon enters into an air vent. It whizzes down the
 heating duct until it comes to an air filter. It blasts a
 hole through the filter and continues on. A spinning fan
 looms ahead of them.

The ship zaps the blades with a tractor beam which momentarily stop allowing the ship to zoom through.

INT. THE GREAT HALL

They enter a large atrium in the center of Starfleet Headquarters and fly to the center.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

Prell pauses to marvel at her location.

PRELL

This is our finest hour. We are in
the belly of the beast. This will
be remembered as the day peace
began.

(pauses)

Attack!!

INT. THE GREAT HALL

The Red Dragon grows to the size of a locomotive. The ship fires phasers into the sides of the atrium, the building crumbles around them as people run everywhere in terror.

EXT. THE GREAT HALL

We see an exterior shot of the devastation. The top of the large building is blown off.

INT. THE GREAT HALL

The Red Dragon shrinks out of view just as armed guards pour into the hall.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

PRELL

Now, lets get down to business.

EXT. ENTERPRISE

The ship is full size and the shuttle craft is docking.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

A red alert is sounding.

PICARD

So the Romulans decided not to wait
to try out their new toy.

RIKER

What could they possibly achieve by attacking Starfleet with one ship?

PICARD

Nothing but fear. It's time to see what other benefit we can get from this technology. Geordi, shrink to microscopic level. Data. Let's see what breaking the light speed limit can do. Plot a course to Earth, maximum warp.

Data makes it so.

LA FORGE

We're small.

DATA

Warp. . .
(surprised)
One hundred. Six hundred. One thousand. One-thousand eight hundred. Warp two thousand.

LA FORGE

That's it, Captain. Ship running at warp nine stresses.

DATA

Estimated time to Earth. Twenty-two minutes, six seconds.

PICARD

The eagle does not catch the fly, Number One. But the spider can.

Worf enters.

RIKER

Mr. Worf. Just in time. Take your battle station.

EXT. STARFLEET HEADQUARTERS COMPUTER ROOM

The miniaturized Red Dragon enters a computer room and shrinks even smaller as it heads for a data connection socket.

INT. COMPUTER

The tiny ship zooms in and out of circuits and optic fibers until it reaches a glowing diode where it stops and fires out a tractor beam.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

PRELL

Beam out our little friends.

TECHNICIAN

Borg nano probes transported
successfully outside our
miniaturization field. They have
expanded to full size.

EXT. COMPUTER

We see the nano-probes attach themselves to the computer
circuits.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

TECHNICIAN

Link established.

PRELL

Self destruction security?

TECHNICIAN

(pressing buttons)

Easily bypassed. Destruction
sequence cancelled.

PRELL

This is going to be as easy as
taking anger from a Klingon.
Proceed. We will see just how good
this Borg Holo-Matrix container is.

TECHNICIAN

Dumping computer core into matrix.
Matrix holding. Fifteen minutes
until completion.

(puzzled)

That is odd. Borg algorithm is not
decrypting data completely.

PRELL

It was expected. But I know where
they keep the last decoding key.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Angle on PICARD and RIKER. The others are still at their
stations.

WORF

Starfleet reports the computer core
has been compromised.

PICARD

I was afraid of that.
(to comm)
Picard to Crusher.

CRUSHER (O.S.)

Yes, Captain?

PICARD

It looks like we are going to go
ahead with your part of the
experiment after all. We will need
a biological navigation map of the
Federation President. Data,
prepare ship for travel in fluidic
space.

CRUSHER

(puzzled)
Affirmative.

RIKER

We are going inside the President's
body?

PICARD

If we can't stop them before they
grab the core. The president holds
the last encryption key.

RIKER

Isn't that putting all our eggs in
one basket? Doesn't that just make
him a target for attempts like
this?

PICARD

Under normal circumstances
capturing him would do little good.
He isn't aware he holds the key.
It was planted by Vulcan mindmeld
deep in his subconscious.

RIKER

Clever.

PICARD

Starfleet informs me, that
President Mitchell did not report
to work today. He is missing.

RIKER

Maybe the Romulans won't be able to retrieve it. They aren't Vulcans.

PICARD

Maybe. But I fear the worst. And with that information they can remotely control all Federation star ships. Including self-destruct codes.

DATA

We have arrived at our destination.

PICARD

Take us to five centimeters and plot a course directly for the main computer core.

INT. STARFLEET HEADQUARTERS

The inch-sized Enterprise zooms in over the damage.

INT. COMPUTER CORE

The Red Dragon turns off its tractor beam and pulls away down a cable conduit.

EXT. COMPUTER ROOM

The Enterprise is approaching the area where the Red Dragon entered the computer core.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

WORF

They came this way, I am seeing an ion trail. Sensors are picking up a vessel heading toward us.

PICARD

Hold size. Prepare photon torpedoes. Now it's time they picked on someone their own size.

EXT. COMPUTER ROOM

The Red Dragon exits the computer in the room and is confronted by an Enterprise four times its size. The Enterprise fires a barrage of torpedoes.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

PRELL
Expanded!

EXT. COMPUTER ROOM

The Red Dragon grows ten times its size and the torpedoes are like fire crackers against the new size. The Enterprise is pushed away in a huge gust of air as the Red Dragon expands to the size of an automobile.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The crew is tossed around but manage to hang on. The Enterprise is thrown by the force. Through the view screen we see the room spin.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM

The Red Dragon blasts away the wall of the building and zooms outside. The Enterprise regains stability, grows to match size and zips off to follow.

EXT. STARFLEET HEADQUARTERS DAY

The Red Dragon shrinks down to the size of a bee and rockets away. The Enterprise does the same keeping in hot pursuit.

Through a busy park the two ships weave in out of flower beds, past people and around buildings. The Red Dragon is trying to do its best to lose the Enterprise. It suddenly dives straight down and disappears into a sewer grate. The Enterprise follows.

INT. SEWER PIPE

A trickle of water is flowing as the insect-sized Red Dragon cruises down the pipe with the Enterprise in hot pursuit. The Red Dragon shrinks down and disappears in contrast to the now larger Enterprise.

INT. SEWER PIPE MICROSCOPIC LEVEL

The trickle of water now appears to be a raging rapids. The Red Dragon skims along the surface often being lost sight of in the waves. The Enterprise shrinks to match size.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Through the view screen they watch as the Red Dragon is washed away by a large wave. It appears to be gone.

PICARD
(standing)
Where is it?

WORF
Sensors detect nothing.

RIKER
Destroyed?

PICARD
No. Prepare to submerge.

EXT. SEWER PIPE MICROSCPIC LEVEL

We see the Enterprise hovering over the water, when suddenly a phaser blast bursts from the water and hit the Enterprise on the under-belly.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

WORF
Shields gone! Minor damage to hull.

PICARD
Geordi, how small can we go?

EXT. UNDERWATER

We see the Red Dragon bobbing in the wake of the water as if it were a submarine in rough seas.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

SONAK
Enterprise is pulling away. Shall we pursue?

PRELL
Continue to our destination.

INT. SEWER PIPE

The Red Dragon shoots out of the water and expands to the size of a humming bird. It zooms down the pipe. An even smaller Enterprise is following closely behind.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Angle on view screen shows the rear of the comparatively huge Romulan ship.

WORF

We are hidden in the ship's wake.

PICARD

Geordi, get those shields back on line.

INT. CHINATOWN WAREHOUSE DAY

We see a Red Dragon emerge from a large drain in an old-fashioned sink. In the center of the room is a hospital bed where PRESIDENT MITCHELL is lying unconscious and is surrounded by ROMULAN AND HUMAN MEDICAL PERSONNEL. The Enterprise comes out slowly a few seconds later and stops. The Red Dragon continues on to where the President lays.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

SPOCK is brought in by a guard.

PRELL

Time to do your magic, Mr. Spock.

SPOCK

I will not. You know I will not.

PRELL

Do it or I will grow this ship and go to warp. I will ignite the atmosphere of the planet and kill billions of humans. Our Mind Meld should tell you I am serious.

SPOCK

Destroying a world will not destroy the Federation. The Federation will survive. It is not logical for me to risk the entire Federation to save one planet.

PRELL

(smiles)

It was worth a try. But I will simply retrieve the information from the inside. You forget we have Borg assimilation technology at our disposal.

(to guard)

Take him back to his quarters.

(to Sonak)

Prepare for biological entry.

INT. RED DRAGON TURBO LIFT

Spock and guard enter the lift and doors shut.

GUARD

It is an honor to meet you,
Ambassador Spock. I am ashamed by
the way you have been treated by
our commander.

As a friendly gesture, Spock puts his hand gently on the
young guard's shoulder.

SPOCK

Thank you for your concern. You are
only following orders.

Spock nerve pinches the guard and the collapses. Spock
catches him and gently puts him down.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

Angle on viewscreen shows the ship is close to bare skin,
although at this resolution it looks more like rocky terrain.

PRELL

Prepare dermal phaser. Take us
into the carotid artery.

EXT. WAREHOUSE SINK

We see the Enterprise hovering just above the sink rim
observing what is going on.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

CRUSHER enters and joins the others on the bridge.

RIKER

What could they possibly gain by
going inside his body?

CRUSHER

Thoughts, even Vulcan planted ones,
are stored as chemical patterns.
They might have a way of extracting
them from the inside.

WORF

They are phasering a microscopic
hole near the President's neck.

CRUSHER

The carotid artery. It will take them quickly to the brain. But at that size it will take a while to drill through the epidermal layers.

PICARD

Is there a quicker way in?

CRUSHER

Yes, through the tear duct. But it's not as safe. And you will have to go in a vein to be carried to the cerebellum. You run the risk of being carried back to the heart.

PICARD

We'll have to risk it. Make it so.

EXT. WAREHOUSE SINK

The Enterprise flies up to the ceiling, cruising along through pipes and light fixtures, being careful not to be seen by the people below.

ANGLE ON EXAMINATION TABLE

The Enterprise flies toward the face of the sleeping president. The Enterprise passes under a magnifying lens and is displayed on a nearby computer screen. A Romulan doctor notices the ship.

ROMULAN DOCTOR

Another ship!

The doctor grabs a suction device and goes after the Enterprise near the eye.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

DATA

We are being pulled back.

RIKER

Tractor beam?

WORF

Vacuum. Taking evasive action.
Firing phasers.

EXT. AREA OF EYE

We see the nozzle of the vacuum as an enormous cylinder. The Enterprise fires a phaser and the mouth of the cylinder is blasted away and falls into the suction. The vacuum is now partially plugged.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

LA FORGE

Shrinking another twenty percent. I don't dare go farther than this.

CRUSHER

This should be small enough.

EXT. PRESIDENTS EYE

The Enterprises cruises the curve of the eyelid and over the building-size eye lashes.

Angle on viewscreen. We see what appears to be a cave ahead in a craggy mountain range.

CRUSHER

There it is.

DATA

Switching to biological navigation schematic.

Close up of Data's controls shows the outline of body with a mapped network of arteries, veins and nerves.

INT. PRESIDENT'S CAROTID ARTERY

The Red Dragon finally blasts its way into the artery. It is immediately carried away by the strong current. The Red Dragon turns on its lights to reveal the microscopic ocean. The blood stream is a clear liquid with blobs of red corpuscles bobbing in the ship's wake. An occasional smaller white cell also is seen. The walls of the artery are textured and look more like rock or the bark of tree.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

On the viewscreen we see the murky undersea world.

SONAK

We should reach the brain in three minutes.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

CRUSHER

We now need to locate the Central Retinal Vein that should take us toward the brain. We will have to drill through the layers of eye, but they won't be as thick here.

Angle on viewscreen that shows a glowing red, jelly-like mass in front of them.

DATA

Plotting course through Sclera, choroid layer and retina.

WORF

Dermal phasers online.

PICARD

Proceed. Doctor, for the remainder of this mission, please feel free to take full command.

He stands and offers her the command chair, which she is happy to take. Picard stands close by.

CRUSHER

Of course.

TROI

Won't this harm his eye?

CRUSHER

This tear will be so tiny it will be repaired in less than hour.

EXT. EYE

With phasers cutting a tunnel, the Enterprise pushes through like a knife through Jello. What looks like a large bluish tree trunk comes into view.

DATA

Branch of Central Retinal artery ahead.

CRUSHER

Proceed into the vein.

(to Picard)

Here is the tricky part. We must exit in the brain or we will be carried back to the heart.

Picard goes over to a view station that is displaying a map of the body. The Enterprises is represented as a dot moving from the eye toward the brain.

PICARD

If we only knew where they were going we could beat them there.

(turns to crew)

I am afraid we may need to perform a preemptive strike. We may need to kill the President for the sake of security.

INT. RED DRAGON ENGINE ROOM

SPOCK is hiding in the shadows as he watches the Engine Room crew go about its business.

PRELL (O.S.)

Prell to T'Lal.

TLAL

T'Lal here.

PRELL (O.S.)

It seems a miniaturized star ship has been sent to stop us.

Angle on Spock as he overhears this.

PRELL (CONT. O.S.)

Switch to air jets. I want nothing leaving a signature they can trace.

TLAL

Yes, commander.

Spock hides deeper in the shadows. He closes his eyes as if to concentrate. His eyes pop open as if surprised.

SPOCK

(whispers to self)

Enterprise?

He closes his eyes again.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

TROI is jolted by Spock's telepathy.

TROI

Captain! Ambassador Spock is on board the Romulan Ship.

PICARD
What? How?

TROI
I don't know. But he says to look
for a transporter loop buffer
signal.

LA FORGE
Clever. It will send a good old-
fashion radio signal the Romulans
will never detect.

INT. RED DRAGON ENGINE ROOM

A Romulan crew member lies on the floor unconscious. Spock
is accessing controls at his station. After a moment Spock
leaves the station and room.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

WORF
I have a lock on the Romulan
vessel.

He puts it on the map. The Romulan ship is represented by a
red dot near the cheek area.

PICARD
(to CRUSHER)
How do we get there?

CRUSHER
They are in an artery heading up
toward the head. We are in a
parallel vein heading down. If we
stay here we will pass by them in a
few seconds.

RIKER
We can blast through vein and
artery walls and they won't know
what hit them.

PICARD
(to Worf)
Do you think you can make this
blind shot?

WORF
(happy)
Yes. I can.

CRUSHER quickly vacates the command chair and Picard settles in.

PICARD

Put map on main screen.

The view screen shows the red and blue dots traveling closer to each other on parallel roads.

PICARD

Wait for it.

They get closer, to the point where they almost are passing.

PICARD

Now!

EXT. CAROTID ARTERY

The Red Dragon is swimming along when the artery wall behind them is blasted away and the Enterprise emerges. It puts a phaser blast right on the Red Dragon's tail and it spins out of control bouncing off the artery walls. It regains control and fires at the Enterprise.

INT. RED DRAGON ENGINE ROOM

In the confusion of the battle Spock has made his way to the device. The ship is rocked by another blast. He takes out a Romulan at a post near the device and begins to mess with the controls.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

The bridge is slightly damaged but all the Romulans are still at their stations.

SONAK

Shields down to ten percent. We will not survive another direct hit.

PRELL

(screaming)

Get us to the brain! I will not fail!

(thinking)

Arm a photon torpedo.

SONAK

It will expand and take out this whole building!

PRELL

Not if we get close enough to
overlap our fields. Do it!

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

WORF

Romulan shields down to ten
percent. Our shields are gone.

The ship is rocked.

WORF

(surprised)

They are firing photon torpedoes.
Our phasers are gone.

Picard Evasive action!

EXT. CAROTID ARTERY

The Enterprise turns up and on its side and the torpedo
misses. It goes past and hits the artery wall and blows a
huge hole. The two ships are sucked through the hole.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The crew holds on tight.

PICARD

Where are we!

DATA

We have entered a capillary. We
are traveling into a vein.

LA FORGE

We've lost propulsion.

PICARD

Stop this spinning and get me a
clear shot at that ship! If they
can fire a torpedo so can we.

(to Worf)

Lock on and fire!

DATA

Captain, may I remind you if a
piece of the ship comes off in the
attack and leaves the
miniaturization field it will grow
and destroy this body.

PICARD
Now he tells me. Belay that order.

WORF
The Romulan vessel has suddenly
lost propulsion as well.

PICARD
Spock?

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

PRELL
I want propulsion back on line now!

SONAK
We have minimal power. It will be
slow going but I think we can
travel against the current.

PRELL
Make it so. Open a comm channel to
the starship.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

WORF
We are being hailed by the enemy
vessel.

PICARD
Let's see what they have to say.

We see Prell's smiling face on the view screen.

PRELL
I am commander Prell.

PICARD
Captain Jean-Luc Picard, USS
Enterprise.

PRELL
You are a worthy adversary. You
die today with honor. Enjoy your
trip to the heart. We Romulans
prefer the brain. Good day
Captain.

EXT. VEIN

The liquid is a bit darker and the corpuscle have a darker
tint. The two ships are carried along by the current.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

DATA

Entering the Subclavian vein.

CRUSHER

We will be to the heart soon.

TROI

Will we be crushed?

LA FORGE

Not if I can help it. I'm rerouting propulsion systems.

DATA

Entering Axillary vein.

CRUSHER

Hurry, Geordi we're almost there.

The heart beat can be heard through the hull.

LA FORGE

I can't do it from here.

He rushes to the turbo lift.

PICARD

I need options, people.

CRUSHER

We could stop the heart with an electric charge. Then we could restart it once we're through.

PICARD

Make it so.

She rushes over to Worf's station and the two of them start the procedure.

RIKER

Despite our predicament, it is an amazing view.

PICARD

Indeed.

RIKER

More exciting than xeno archeology?

Picard just smiles.

CRUSHER

We're ready.

Through the view screen we see the heart valve looming in front of them, opening and closing like the mouth of a big monster.

EXT. VEIN

The enterprise is sucked in a gulp.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

CRUSHER

(to Worf)

Now!

The sound of the heart beat stops.

TROI

Yes!

EXT. HEART

We see the ship drifting in the cavernous chamber of the heart. The long tendrils of the tricuspid valve looms ahead of them like the tentacles of a giant squid.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

CRUSHER

We only have about a minute.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

SONAK

Commander, the heart has stopped beating.

PRELL

How ironic to come this far only to have him die on me.

SONAK

We can have the medical crew restart the heart from the outside.

PRELL

And fry us with an electric shock in the process. No, the engrams will not deteriorate for another ten minutes, we have time.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

The Enterprise drifts into the narrower cavern of the aorta.

 WORF
Impulse propulsion online.

 PICARD
Plot a course for the brain.

 DATA
Aye, Captain

 PICARD
Doctor Crusher, restart the heart.

She press some controls at Worf's station.

 CRUSHER
I have a pulse.
 (relieved)
It's strong.

 RIKER
We should have the speed advantage
in the artery. They are fighting
the current.

EXT. VEIN

We see a shot of the Red Dragon on its way to the brain
through the vein.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

The crew is rocked by the sudden restarting of the heart and
the return of the current.

 PRELL
What was that?

 SONAK
The heart has restarted.

 PRELL
It looks like the humans survived
the heart. Still, they have to find
us.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

La Forge enters from the turbo lift.

PICARD

Geordi, is there anyway to disable that ship without blasting pieces off it that might expand?

LA FORGE

Well, if we got close enough we could keep the ship within our miniaturization field. By modulating the field, we could even shrink them smaller than us.

RIKER

But how do we get close enough. . .

Riker notices white blood cells clumping together.

RIKER

Why aren't we being attacked by white blood cells now that our shields are gone?

CRUSHER

The hull is made of a very inert substance. The cells don't recognize it as anything harmful.

RIKER

Could we change that?

CRUSHER

Yes, I guess so. We could surround the ship with a charge similar to a virus. But why would you want to do that.

RIKER

(smiling)
Camouflage.

EXT. BRAIN

The Red Dragon is holding its position inside the brain. Cobweb like tendrils hang everywhere, connecting delicate white cells. Sparks fly between cells like little flashes of lightning.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

PRELL

Prepare to extract the brain engrams.

(MORE)

PRELL (cont'd)

If we can't get the information we want, we will just take all his memories and sort it out later.

SONAK

We have a chemical connection. The Borg chemical probe is working perfectly.

EXT. BRAIN

The Red Dragon is approached by a large blob of white cells. The cells suddenly fly off in all directions and we see the Enterprise zoom toward the top of the Red Dragon.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

WORF

We have them in our field.

PICARD

Shrink them!

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

PRELL

Shoot them!

SONAK

We are too small now it will do no good.

PRELL

Damn you! Do what I say!

EXT. BRAIN

The Red Dragon is now the size of a shuttle. It fires its phasers but they have no effect.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

PRELL

I will not be captured. Fight them! Grow this ship!

SONAK

If we try to cancel their field, we risk growing full size instantly and being crushed.

PRELL

I know. Do it! We die today a good death.

EXT. BRAIN

The ship suddenly grows twice as large as the Enterprise.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

WORF

They are growing. We still have
them in our field.

LA FORGE

If we hit them now we might be able
to keep the debris in our field.

PICARD

Do it.

EXT. HEART

The Enterprise fires its phasers and hits the Romulan ship,
vaporizing away a nacelle.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

The crew is rocked by the blast. Sparks fly and crew members
lie dead. Prell and Sonak pull themselves to their stations.

PRELL

Where were our weapons?! Where are
our shields?!!

SONAK

It appears they were taken off line
in engineering.

PRELL

(sudden realization,
screams)
Spock!!

EXT. ENGINE ROOM NEAR DEVICE

Spock is at the device controls.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

WORF

Captain. Something was beamed into
the holodeck. It appears to be a
Borg matrix of some sort. It
contains the entire Federation
computer core.

EXT. ENGINE ROOM NEAR DEVICE

The device glows bright reds. Spock puts his fingertips together and closes his eyes as if praying.

EXT. HEART

We see the Red Dragon Shrink out of existence.

INT. ENTERPRISE

WORF

Captain the ship is gone.

PICARD

Where it did it go?

LA FORGE

It shrank past the point of no return.

(beat)

It dropped out of this universe.

PICARD

(Quickly stands up)

Spock? What have you done?

There is a silent reflective moment.

TROI

I don't sense him any more. I'm sorry.

Picard looks out through the view screen at the eerie world.

PICARD

I am the Alpha and the Omega. Has he ceased to exist or is he in an unexplored world? I almost wish we could follow.

(turns back to crew)

For now we must return through the looking glass.

The crew takes a moment of silence to view the microscopic world. Picard sits down and settles back into his command posture.

PICARD

Data, plot a course for...out there.

INT. RED DRAGON BRIDGE

SPOCK enters from the turbo lift. He finds Prell unconscious on the floor. He kneels down and places his hand on her face in a mindmeld. Her eyes spring open.

PRELL
(confused)
Spock? What am I doing here?

SPOCK
You were ill. Now you are better.

She stands up and surveys the wreckage.

PRELL
What has happened? Where are we?

They look out the view screen. We see only multicolored light swirling around like smoke caught in a draft.

SPOCK
We are where we have always been.
At the beginning and end of
infinity.

They look out at the beautiful colors as the screen goes black and we fade out.

INT. ENTERPRISE MEDITATION ROOM

DATA is sitting in the lotus position on the floor with his eyes closed.

PICARD (V.O.)
Captain's personal log. We are
currently on our way to Deep Space
Nine where I will depart the
Enterprise for the Gamma Quadrant
and my new life.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

RIKER is sitting in the command chair, Deanna is next to him, laughing at something he has just said.

PICARD (V.O. CONT.)
I cannot help but think how big and
how small the universe looks to me
now.

INT. ENTERPRISE TEN FORWARD

WORF and DR. CRUSHER are sitting together at a table, sipping cups of tea and chatting.

PICARD (V.O. CONT.)

I am saddened to leave my friends
but am comforted with the knowledge
we will all remain close at the
center of our own personal
universes.

INT. ENTERPRISE MEDITATION ROOM

DATA is still sitting on the lotus position on the floor with his eyes closed. His eyes spring open with surprise.

DATA

(gasps)

Spock?