

Steven Hopstaken  
(952) 932-9367  
Stevehops@hotmail.com

\*\*\*\*\*  
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 for now. 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. 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. 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. 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.

(MORE)

ODO (ON CONSOLE SCREEN) (cont'd)  
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. 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.

(MORE)

SISKO (cont'd)

We want to get it right the first time. This could be the only device in existence

RENQUIST

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. 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 Plancks 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.  
(MORE)

PICARD (cont'd)  
(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.  
(MORE)

KIRA (cont'd)  
(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. 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)  
(MORE)

QUARK (cont'd)

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)  
(MORE)

SISKO (cont'd)  
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.

(MORE)

PRELL (cont'd)

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.

(MORE)

PRELL (cont'd)

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. 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, covering 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. 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.

(MORE)

PRELL (cont'd)  
 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. 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 WOLF enters from the turbo lift.

WOLF

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.  
 . .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.

SSKO

The 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.

SSKO

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)  
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. 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.

(MORE)

PRELL (cont'd)  
(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.  
(MORE)

PICARD (cont'd)  
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.

(MORE)

CRUSHER (cont'd)  
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 though 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 thorough 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. 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?