

Star Trek Exec. Producer Rick Berman apparently lost the fight to remove the name STAR TREK from the title, a fight he won with ENTERPRISE. Berman reports progress, however: the next Star Trek film is rumored to be titled "Buffy the Vampire Slayer."

STAR TREK: NEMESIS  
by John Logan

THE ANNOTATED SCRIPT

Annotated  
May 2002

Annotations by

THE FACER  
[thefacer@ravemail.co.za](mailto:thefacer@ravemail.co.za)

Original script © 2001 Paramount Pictures

*FACTOID: John Logan won an Oscar for his "GLADIATOR" screenplay, which itself was really just an annotated version of George Miller's "MAD MAX."*

The Facer is a formerly-famous writer who now basks in the bright light of anonymity. His real name is *Michael F. Facer*.

REAL QUOTE: "John Logan, Brent Spiner and I developed [the] story and we worked quite extensively on it. The studio was very enthusiastic and supportive. The first draft was written and John and I worked a great deal on that." --- Rick Berman, 03/30/2001

Annotations appear as obvious text boxes and other additions.

No change to the script's original text has been made. ONLY annotations have been added.

### Abbreviations used:

SSF= "Scene Stolen From..."

### PREAMBLE RAMBLING

This script was obtained from numerous anonymous sources who wish to remain anonymous. I will honor that to my death, and never reveal those sources, even if faced with formal requests, subpoenas, ransom notes or acts of terrorism. My word is my bond. Although if anyone ever suggested that Peter David sent it to me, I would just cough uncomfortably and look out the window.

I know this much: this version of the script is very close to the final shooting version "written" (if one could call it that) by John Logan, screenwriter of such other films as *Gladiator* and *Pumpkinhead 5: Salted Seeds of Evil*. As best as I can tell, this was an OCR scan of a typed copy of the script; shot and scene numbers are noticeably absent. As a result, the version provided to me had some missing or corrupted characters (lowercase L's turned into numeral 1's), funky line spacing, duplicate text, and in some cases, missing lines. The only changes made to the version provided were the restoration of formatting or obvious character corruption. Missing lines are so noted, where known or suspected.

As I found out in my last effort, *BROKEN BOW ANNOTATED*, the script may have been tampered with PRIOR to my annotation, by an unknown prankster. ("Broken Bow" had a kissing scene added by some lewd fanboy.) *We do not know* if any scenes herein have likewise been tampered. There are some curious sentences that appear out of place that I suspect were added, but rest assured I didn't do it. *I did not tamper with the text. I just annotated.* I've pointed out where I suspect some tampering has occurred, but we won't know for sure until the film comes out.

"Real Quotes" are real quotes by the real people. Everything else is up for grabs, in the spirit of parody. If your name is in here, it means you are a celebrity, and such is the price of fame.

### THE FACER.

Next up: *DAREDEVIL ANNOTATED (someone send me the script!)*

Whether life is glorious or not will later be debated on the O'Reilly Factor.

INT. MEDICAL MONTAGE DAY

Life. Glorious in its many forms. The biological pulse finding its way heroically through the cold manipulation of science.

CREDITS as we see a beautiful montage of futuristic medical technology. Through a microscope we see cells multiplying and gene strands exponentially increasing with the vibrancy of exploding flowers. We see laser splicing and biological manipulation on the molecular level.

CREDITS continue as we fade to...

INT .ROMULAN SENATE CHAMBER NIGHT

Politics... In a cavernous, shadowy chamber. Dark figures lean together and talk seriously. Their hushed, urgent tones denote the gravity of their discussion.

We can't make out the words but there is no doubt what they are talking about.

The three year old HUMAN BOY who stands before them. The boy is alone and frightened, lost in the sweeping grandeur of the massive chamber.

CREDITS continue as we fade to...

EXT. REMAN HOMEWORLD NIGHT

Labor...

On a stark, desert planet with monolithic mountains and harsh crags shooting upward. The only light in this dark netherworld comes from the flames that accompany the hellish mining operations everywhere around us.

The human boy gazes over this desolate vista and then he looks up for a moment... at the stars.

Then a tall figure leads him firmly into one of the mines. The boy seems to disappear into this flaming crucible.

CREDITS end as we go to...

EXT , ROMULUS SUNSET

The sun is setting on the capital city of the great Romulan Star Empire, The imperial monoliths and martial towers of this bustling city glow red as the sun dips below the horizon.

We slowly move down toward the most imposing building of the city. The Romulan Senate chamber.

INT .ROMULAN SENATE CHAMBER SUNSET

SSF: "X-MEN" opening credits

The producers cut out a longer scene featuring futuristic medical HMO billing procedures.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**

Exploding flowers exhibit no vibrancy!

Not unlike US Senators discussing that hot new intern with the silver tongue stud.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**

The number one Reman exported product is PREPACKAGED NOODLES!

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**

The "Flaming Crucible" is a nightclub frequented by DS9 Producer Ira Behr!

A similar experience was felt by the last guy who penetrated Drew McWeeny's ample rectum.

Now pay attention. A young boy looking at the stars is a very rare thing, as we will find out later.

**FACTOID:** The second most imposing building of the capital city is the Romulan corporate headquarters of Jack in the Box.

**FACTOID:** Senator Tal'Aura's first public service position was as Animal Control Warden for the City of Karplakh!

SENATOR TAL'AURA watches the proceedings with a studied look of bored indifference. She glances to the familiar Romulan crest that dominates one wall of the chamber: a ferocious bird-of-prey holding two planets, one in either claw.

Actually, the official Romulan crest is a bird of prey holding *two big balls*... their description as "planets" has been disputed.

And then her eyes carefully cross the chamber to...

PRAETOR HIREN -- the head of the Romulan government --presiding over the Senate from a throne-like chair. He is a capable politician in his 50s.

SENATOR 1

... but if we hesitate we'll lose this important source of dilithium. A trade agreement is in the best interests of the Empire.

...whose role in this film lasts about 30 more seconds.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
"Trade agreements" by the "Empire" were recently seen in *Star Wars: The Phantom Menace!*

SENATOR 2

Praetor, I recommend we dispatch a diplomatic mission to Celes II to open negotiations.

"...and we will send two Jedi..."

Senator Tal'Aura grunts slightly at the word "negotiations." Praetor Hiren glances to her.

PRAETOR

Senator Tal'Aura, you disagree with the motion.

TAL'AURA

No, sir. I would say "negotiation" is to be advised. I support all "diplomatic" overtures. But if you will excuse me, Praetor, I have an appointment with the Tholian ambassador.

This word was tossed in to keep the original series geeks happy.

If she grunts at the word "negotiations" imagine what she does when she hears the word "*cunnilingus*."

The Praetor nods. Tal' Aura stands and leaves the chamber... but she had left something behind on her desk. A small, silver box with unusual etchings on the surface.

SSF: Hellraiser

The discussion continues as we focus on the silver box...

PRAETOR

Then I will call for a vote on the motion to open trade negotiations with Celes II...

SSF: Phantom Menace

The Senator at the desk next to Tal'Aura's glances over. The silver box is moving.

The Senator watches, amazed, as the box begins to slowly fold open. Then "legs" appear. The box unfolds like a spider, standing on its legs. Then it is still for a moment. The Senator looks at it, puzzled.

Suddenly --a bright beam of green light shoots up from the spider -- the Senators are stunned --the beam shoots to the high domed ceiling of the chamber and then cascades around the interior of the room, enveloping everything in a glowing shroud of green energy. In a way, it is bizarrely beautiful.

Why the thing needs spider legs in order to shoot a beam of light is beyond me.

And then just as suddenly the light disappears.

A moment of silence. The Praetor and Senators are baffled.

Not unlike the hypnotic voices in my head that quietly tell me to stop reading this drivel.

PRAETOR

Would someone please tell me what that was? (he turns to a guard) Alert security--

A line writer Logan originally heard from someone in the front row during the "Gladiator" end credits.

A plant behind the Praetor begins to shrivel...

SSF: Little Shop of Horrors

PRAETOR

(continued) -- and have them run a --

The Praetor stops suddenly --as the flesh begins to melt from his face.

Just kidding

Every bit of organic matter in the chamber decays. Flesh melts from bones while the Senators scream in agony. Every living thing in the chamber is dead within ten seconds.

SSF: Scanners

A stunning moment of silence as we take in the carnage. Then a transporter effect ripples around the spider-weapon. It disappears.

And every living thing in the theater is asleep in nine.

And the Romulan Senate is no more. We fade to...

SSF: Spider-Man

EXT. EARTH. ALASKA --PAVILION DAY

JEAN LUC PICARD, the most beloved and respected Captain in Starfleet.

Just kidding again

His face is resolute and set. Even stern. His white dress uniform is buttoned tightly to the neck.

Obviously they haven't met Capt. Skippy Zipdoodle from the clown planet of Bobo Prime.

He looks at us evenly and then utters the word that has been the watch cry for his entire life as a Starfleet officer.

...we fade to Novak & Shields discussing the role of the judiciary in a senateless legislature...

PICARD

Duty...

The original draft called for the "watch cry word" to be "potrzebie", but it was later changed.

He lets the word resonate and then continues.

PICARD

A starship captain's life is filled with solemn duty. I have commanded men in battle. I have negotiated peace treaties between implacable enemies. I have represented the Federation in first contact with twenty-seven alien species. But none of this compares to my solemn duty as...

One can almost hear the sound of crickets in the background.

Or maybe everyone is trying to figure out why Picard just said "doody."

Best man.

Laugh track.

Uproarious laughter. We pull back to reveal the wedding reception of WILL RIKER and DEANNA TROI.

The Enterprise CREW is gathered with invited GUESTS, some from other "Star Trek" series. Riker and Deanna sit at the center of a long table.

Which, because of internet script leaks, is a surprise to no one.

PICARD

Now, I know that on an occasion such as this: it is expected that I be gracious and fulsome with praise on the wonders of this blessed union ... But have you two considered what you're doing to? This is all a damned inconvenience ... (laughter from the crowd)

Laugh track.

Laugh track.

But not including Avery Brooks, who has been blacklisted by Rick Berman from any future participation in the Trek franchise. Brooks is the only Star Trek lead to never have been featured on the cover of *Star Trek: The Magazine*.

**FACTOID:** Roget's Thesaurus lists the following synonyms for "martinet": disciplinarian, stickler, despot, tightass.

While you're happily settling in on the Titan, I'll have to train a new first officer; no doubt a stern martinet who'll quote the rule book at me and never... ever...allow me to go on away missions. (laughter) ...Then there's the matter of my new counselor. Undoubtedly some soft-spoken, willowy thing who'll be probing into my darkest psyche as she nods her head and coos sympathetically. Isn't that right, Deanna?

This is where Logan makes the usual genre gaffe of ensuring the film is oh-so-self-aware.

At this point the guy pressing the laugh track button is applying for worker's comp.

Deanna nods her head and coos sympathetically. Hearty, wonderful LAUGHTER!

PICARD

Logan has a real command of Picard's style of speech, doesn't he?

This sounds like it was written by Peter David.

Sigh...

I notice Dr. Crusher laughing along with the rest of you. As most of you know, the doctor will also soon be leaving the Enterprise, to assume command of Starfleet Medical. Again, I'm forced to ask, Beverly, have you considered what you're doing to little ole' me?! I'll probably get some old battle-axe of a doctor who'll tell me to eat my vegetables and put me on report if I don't show up for my physical on time!

OK, so far Riker and Troi are off to the USS Titan, and Crusher is off to Starfleet Medical.

You know what's going on, right?

BEVERLY

It'll serve you right.

Laughter, laughter, laughter! He looks to Riker and Deanna:

PICARD

Really, it's not too late to reconsider. No? Very well then...

He smiles and raises his glass, looks at them deeply:

PICARD

Will Riker, you have been my trusted right arm for fourteen years; you have helped keep my course true and steady. Deanna Troi, you have been my conscience and best guide, the touchstone to the better parts of myself. You are my family. And in proper maritime tradition I wish you full sails and a clear horizon ... My friends, make it so.

A lesser annotator would take an easy potshot at this one. I'll pass...

Laugh track.

No, wait. I mean, "gushing awe."

Shit, I don't know anymore.

They drink.

EXT: --EARTH. ALASKA --PAVILION LATER

The party guests mingle as a band plays. We are at a beautiful open-air pavilion high in the Denali Mountains. The soaring ranges of Riker's native Alaska can be seen everywhere around us.

DR. BEVERLY CRUSHER goes to Picard.

BEVERLY

(playfully)

Sort of like losing a son and gaining an empath, isn't it?

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
John Logan is NOT a comedy writer!

...except for a noticeable large stretch of blackened land in the distance, still damaged from the Bush administration's oil policy.

PICARD

Please, Beverly, this is hard enough.

BEVERLY

If you start tearing up I promise to beam you out. Level one medical emergency. **There's no crying in Starfleet.**

Because Trek actors are generally unable to cry on cue.

They head off toward Riker and Deanna.

Meanwhile, **GEORDI LA FORGE sits with his girlfriend,**

**LEAH**

I've never seen your Captain so nostalgic. Maybe he's getting soft in his old age.

Susan Gibney, the actress who portrays her, is now so anorexic, that she had to be filmed only in front view, lest she disappear.

GEORDI

(laughs)

Not likely. After we installed the **new Series Four replicators**, he tried to order his usual tea and there was a glitch. Had us remove the whole bunch of them and put the old ones back in.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
Series Four replicators have the ability to turn raw energy into *PORN!*

LEAH

There! Nostalgic about old replicators.

**FACTOID:** John Logan credits Yogi Berra as his chief inspiration in the craft of writing.

GEORDI

**He just likes things the way he likes them...**(he looks at her, smiles).

Of course, so do I.

He kisses her gently as Worf comes to them. **Poor Worf is still suffering a bit from the bachelor party** He plops down beside them, belches.

Worf

Romulan ale should be illegal.

GEORDI

It is, old chum.

Poor Worf is still suffering from the embarrassment of the "gortch" fiasco in the last Trek film. You have to wonder what makes Michael Dorn keep coming back.

WORF

Then it should be more illegal.

He groans and rests his head on the table, acts like he's going to heave.

Meanwhile, Riker and Deanna are talking to Picard and Beverly.

DEANNA

Really, Captain, it was a lovely toast.

PICARD

The least I could do for you, Deanna. Besides, you know me... I'm a talking head.

DEANNA

And you needn't worry. I'll brief your new counselor on everything she needs to know.

PICARD

The hell you will. You know too much about me as it is ... Now you promised there are no speeches during the ceremony on Betazed.

RIKER

No, no speeches. No clothes either. (winks, mischievously)

Picard looks at him. Deanna laughs.

Then the band stops playing. All turn.

DATA stands with the band.

DATA

Ladies and Gentlemen and invited Transgendered species ... In my study of Terran and Betazoid conjugal rites I have discovered it is traditional to present the "happy couple" with a gift. Given Commander Riker's affection for archaic musical forms I have elected to present the following as my gift in honor of their conjugation.

Remember when Klingons commanded respect and Ferengis were used for comic relief?

I'm not sure if this is a joke or just really, really bad writing. Let's hope this line was a fanboy insert.

CLICHÉ ALERT!!

Are all ship's counselors female?

Riker seems a bit too anxious to show off his plumbing... hmmm....

Berman's attempt to get the gay Trek fans off his ass.

OK. Recall that this is a script written by John Logan from a "story by John Logan, Rick Berman and Brent Spiner." You know the parts that Spiner wanted in because they involve him stretching his acting muscles as Data by (gulp) singing and acting generally stupid.

Riker shoots an amused glance to Deanna. **Conjugation?**

**FACTOID:**  
Conjugation: n. The act of  
fucking like humpbunnies.  
See conjugate (v.)

Data turns to the band leader.

DATA

OK, gang. I want everyone in  
the theater to yell "**DICK!**"  
during this scene.

If you please, Mister Band Leader, a-  
one and a-two and..

The band launches into a jaunty, swing version of the Irving  
Berlin standard "Blue Skies."

Yet more evidence that  
Spiner is a closeted  
homosexual.

DATA(sings)

SSF: Star Trek  
Insurrection.

"Blue skies, smiling at me, Nothing but  
blue skies do I see. Blue birds,  
singing a song, Nothing but blue birds  
all day long. Never saw the sun  
shining so bright, Never saw things  
going so right..."

Remember "A  
British Tar"?

The crowd is appreciative. Loves the song. Except Worf, he  
momentarily raises his head from the table.

WORF (groans)

Ugghhh ...Irving Berlin.

Hey, just think how  
Irving Berlin feels,  
having his songs  
recycled in a Star  
Trek movie!

His heads thumps down again, is about ready to BARF!

Meanwhile, Riker is **anxious** as a kid to join the band:

Sure, why not humiliate ALL  
the major characters?

DEANNA  
(smiles)

All right, go ahead.

If they REALLY wanted to  
make a memorable movie, they  
would have SHOWN Worf  
vomiting huge dollops of fek-  
laqhh and doo-klopp.

**FACTOID:** In the future,  
men will STILL have to  
ask permission from their  
girlfriends to act like  
shitheads.

Riker eagerly joins the band. Grabs the trombone and starts  
jamming with the orchestra. The song really swings.

PICARD  
(to Deanna)

May I have this dance?

SIGH...

Five seconds until the  
obligatory single-  
sentence explanation  
of why Worf is in the  
movie.

DEANNA  
With pleasure, Captain.

Meanwhile, Geordi leads Leah to the dance floor as well. Beverly  
goes to Worf.

BEVERLY

5..

Commander Worf ... **Do Klingons swing?**

Trek fans are desperate if they really seek answers to questions like this.

...4...

WORF

**I am not a swinger. I am unwell.**

What Bob Dole told Monica Lewinsky in the Senate copy room.

...3....

BEVERLY

**Don't worry, I'm a doctor.**

What the Catholic priest told Harry Knowles at his sweet sixteen party.

...2...

She pulls him to the dance floor as:

...1...

BEVERLY

I'm so glad you made it back to the Enterprise before I left.

This is better than the explanation they used in *Insurrection*, where Worf starts to explain why he's there and they just cut him off mid-sentence.**BINGO!**

WORF

**I was not suited for the life of a ... diplomat.**BEVERLY  
(wry)

Who'd have guessed?

They dance. Picard and Deanna sweep past them.

And we pull up and away as Data *continues* to sing and the crew dances. **It is a joyous celebration of these people.**No, it's an embarrassing attempt at raw *SCHMALTZ*.**This family. A family we love.**

EXT. ENTERPRISE SPACE

**The Enterprise** streaks through space.

INT. ENTERPRISE --CREW LOUNGE NIGHT

**Data sits in the empty Crew Lounge.**

As always, the android's placid, neutral expression still somehow manages to convey his wonder, curiosity and idiosyncratic zest for life.

Having frightened everyone away with his annoying singing.

Picard arrives with a very old bottle of wine.

PICARD

I've been saving this. **Chateau Picard 2267.** Batten down the hatches...This is because Spiner doesn't really DO a neutral expression.

Anyone ever wonder why, if the Enterprise E was designed for battle with the Borg, as soon as the Borg attacked (in Star Trek: First Contact) they ordered it to the back lines?

Oh yeah, Berman wrote it.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**In the Star Trek future, *incest* is legal if the parents are separate species!**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**Chateau Picard is a lowly *cru bourgeois* Bordeaux, generally hated by the French of 2267!

Which is why no one drinks the wine from that chronic masturbator Pierre from the Loire valley.

carefully uncorks the treasured bottle as :

PICARD

They say a vintner's history is in every glass. The soil he came from. His past as well as his hopes for the future.

Sounds like a Tarot card reading.

This is supposed to foreshadowing, but trust me, the ending of this film is not happy. Laughable, maybe, but not happy.

He pours two glasses of the wine, then raises his glass, a toast.

PICARD

So... To happy endings.

We've established that everyone in this film pretty much loves alcohol. Next up: Star Trek XI: Federation Frat Party.

DATA

To happy endings.

Picard carefully takes a tiny sip, savors the flavor, finally swallows. Enjoys it. Ahhh.

Data mimics Picard. Taking a tiny sip, savoring the flavor and finally swallowing. Ahhh.

**DELETED SCENE:**

Picard carefully takes a tiny sip, savors the flavor.

Data mimics Picard, but spits out the wine.

DATA

You call this wine? I wouldn't use this vinegar swill for douching Spot!

Smart fans --- and even troglodytic maladroits --- will notice how we've conveniently forgotten all about the emotion chip in this film. Ahh, Star Trek continuity...

DATA

Sir. I noticed an interesting confluence of emotion at the wedding. I am familiar with the human concept of tears through laughter and its inverse, laughter through tears, but I could not help wondering about the human capacity for expressing both pleasure and sadness simultaneously.

Too bad movies don't anymore.

PICARD

I understand why it would seem confusing. Certain human rituals -- like weddings, birthdays or funerals evoke strong and very complex emotions. These rites carry great weight with us because they denote the passage of time.

**FACTOID:** The previous captain of the USS Titan was Capt. Buster G. Bragabannon, who died during an unfortunate Away Team mission on the planet of Jeriryen IV, where the most advanced form of life is a sexually transmitted virus.

DATA

And you were particularly aware of this feeling because Commander Riker will be leaving to assume command of the Titan?

PICARD

Will and Deanna joining the Titan.  
Dr. Crusher going to Starfleet  
Medical...

DATA

And this makes you "sad"?

Not only do they ignore the emotion chip (an idea that at one point Berman thought was *sooo* good it had to be put into *Star Trek: Generations*), but now Data conveniently forgets about emotions he experienced when it was installed.

PICARD

Well. I suppose it does a bit. I'm very happy for them, of course, but I'm going to miss them. The ship will seem... incomplete without them.

Yes, but think of how great the Star Trek franchise will be now that Berman has dismantled every last Roddenberry element! Kill off Data & Picard, and then we're all set!

DATA

That is because you have a familiarity with them. You can predict specific reactions and behavior and are comfortable in that knowledge.

I think I liked Data better when he was singing.

PICARD

Yes. And, frankly, I envy them as well. They've made important choices; they're going to have great challenges ahead of them. New worlds to conquer.

Every Starfleet captain's dream is to conquer planets... *and enslave their women!*

He takes another sip of wine. A beat.

PICARD

Seeing Will and Deanna today made me think about some of the choices I've made in my own life. Devoting myself to Starfleet ... Not marrying or having children ... All the choices that led me here.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
In the future, some men will still suffer from sterility!

A beat. Data thinks about it.

DATA

The choices I made have led me here as well. This is the only home I have ever known. I cannot foresee a reason for leaving.

This is foreshadowing, which is the screenwriter's way of saying it only makes sense when you watch the movie a second time.

PICARD

You never know what's over the horizon, Data. Before too long you'll be offered a command of your own.

Data looks at him; he has never really considered this.

**REAL QUOTE:** *How did Logan get involved with Paramount anyway? Logan explained that it came about through a conversation he had two years ago with his good friend Brent Spiner (Data). "We were talking about a number of things, and I said to him that I would love to write a Star Trek Movie. His eyes opened wide and he asked if I was serious. And I said, 'Absolutely!' I met with Rick Berman after that, pitched my ideas. He really liked them, and the rest, as they say, is history." --- TrekWeb article, 04/18/2001*

**DATA**

If I were... I believe my memory engrams would sense the absence of your specific reactions and behavior. I would "miss you."

You gotta wonder if Logan really thinks his audience is choking up right now.

PICARD (smiles)

Now, you make a toast.

DATA

To new worlds...

PICARD

New worlds. Yes Data, brave new worlds...

CLICHÉ ALERT!!

They drink.

INT .ROMULAN SENATE -- CORRIDOR NIGHT.

Flickering braziers dimly illuminate the cold, martial splendor of a Senate corridor.

**COMMANDER DONATRA** and **COMMANDER SURAN** stride through the corridor. Suran is an elder Romulan officer, respected and tenacious. Donatra - a key figure in this story so pay close attention to her - is a maturer, beautiful woman... not without a dry sense of humor.

Thanks for the tip.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
Commander Donatra's first name is Nancy!

**SURAN**

The fleet commanders are nervous. They've agreed to remain at their given coordinates and await his orders. But they're anxious to know what's going on here.

The legacy continues!! Different spelling, but the same name!

**SURAN:** Star Trek: Nemesis  
**SORAN:** Star Trek: Generations  
**SOREN:** TNG: "The Outcast"  
**SARIN:** ENT: "Broken Bow"

DONATRA

I don't blame them. We can't keep them in the dark forever.

The next movie (if there is one) will feature product placement by Saran Wrap.

A voice, from the shadows:

Yes, there was a Viceroy in Phantom Menace, too. I think we know what Logan was watching when he wrote this.

**VICEROY (V.O.)**

But in darkness, there is strength.

Which would have been cool, but the makeup guys fucked it up for the film.

Donatra and Suran stop.

And Donatra starts singing "These Boots Were Made For Walkin'!"

And the VICEROY steps from the shadows...

He is a terrifying sight A powerful, monstrous alien creature; a tall, ashen-skinned **ectomorph** who bears a **disturbing resemblance to the original Nosferatu**. He is vampiric and lethal He is a Reman.

VICEROY

Don't you agree?

**FACTOID:** "Ectomorph" is something that can morph into an ecto!

He leads them along the corridor.

INT. SENATE CHAMBER NIGHT

We observe the Romulan crest, an imposing bird-of-prey clutching a planet in either claw, **not unlike the KAOS emblem from "Get Smart,"** that dominates a wall. As we hear:

SHINZON (V.O.)

Consider it The great symbol of the Empire.. But the bird-of-prey holds planets. **Romulus, Remus. Their destinies conjoined...**

OK, this has GOT to be a fanboy addition. Logan's not THAT dumb.

Yeah, but where are the wolf tits they suck on?

And then we see him... **SHINZON!**

Shinzon? Are all the good names taken? Sounds like some kind of Wilson hockey gear.

He is a **dynamic** young human in his twenties. Very handsome with **pale, almost white skin** and shining, **golden hair**. He wears a striking Reman military uniform.

He stands in the center of the eerily deserted chamber. The entire floor is a large star chart.

Apparently not, since he is bald in the movie.

SHINZON

**Yet for generations one of those planets has been without a voice. We will be silent no longer.**

You know he's a bad guy because he talks in that formal, stilted speech that sounds like he's dictating a legal brief.

**FACTOID:** "Talaura" is the ancient site of a great Roman army defeat according to Plutarch's *Lucullus*. **FACTOID 2:** This was a leftover tidbit from Logan's research file for *Gladiator*.

**Senator Tal'Aura** (the female Senator who planted the weapon in the Senate chamber earlier) and two other ROMULAN COMMANDERS sit.

Cadres of Shinzon's fearsome REMAN WARRIORS stand around the chamber. They are his sinister children of the night. Even more chilling now in the flickering torch light. **It's like something out of Tim Burton.**

Yuck. I don't want to know what comes out of Tim Burton.

**Donatra and Suran** enter the chamber with Shinzon's Viceroy.

In another page, this line will be meaningless.

Thank goodness the last movie Logan worked on wasn't *Return to Pee Wee's Playhouse*, or the Romulans would be named Humpy and Chiggerdoodle.

SHINZON

Join us, Commanders. **Now what's the disposition of the fleet?**

If you transpose the names, you get Sonatra and Duran. John Logan has eclectic musical tastes.

SURAN

They're holding position.

SHINZON

And?

SURAN

(bows his head) They will obey, Praetor.

SHINZON

It's imperative we retain their allegiance or our great mission will be strangled before it can truly draw breath.

The sound of Joaquin Phoenix spewing *Gladiator* lines through his harelip rings in my ears.

DONATRA

They support your intentions, sir. But they require evidence of your... sincerity.

Shinzon looks at her. A quick beat. Shinzon decides to respond with benevolence. He smiles.

SHINZON

And they'll have it. (he begins to pace over the star chart) Tell the fleet that the days of negotiation and diplomacy are over. The Almighty Federation will fall before us. As I promised you.

Apparently, Shinzon's last name is Sarcazmo.

He stands on the area of the map that denotes the Neutral Zone between the Romulan Empire and the Federation.

SHINZON

The time we have dreamed of is at hand. The time... of conquest. (sinister laugh)

I guess Logan couldn't spell BWAAA-HA-HA!

He carefully steps into the area of the map marked with the Federation symbol. He looks down at the star chart.

**DELETED SCENE:**

He carefully steps into the area of the map marked with the Federation symbol. He looks down at the star chart.

And urinates.

Unless it's one of those dreaded Romulan chickendragons!

SHINZON

Cut off the dragon's head and it cannot strike back.

A beat. Donatra watches him carefully. Something in his quiet words disturbs her.

SURAN

How many Warbirds will you need?

SHINZON

None.

They look at him, stunned.

SURAN

Praetor. You have the whole fleet at your disposal. They supported the coup, they'll follow you.

What the agents said when Drew McWeeny asked them to represent his script for "Amusements."

SHINZON

The Scimitar will serve my needs.

SURAN

But surely ---

SSF: Airplane!

SHINZON

I came this far alone ...{he looks at his Reman warriors) We came this far alone. We require no assistance from the fleet. Now leave me to my thoughts.

Then why was he so interested in their "disposition?"

The Commanders and Senator Tal'Aura rise and leave. Shinzon looks to his Viceroy.

SHINZON

Are we prepared?

VICEROY

Yes, Praetor.

The original draft had Shinzon taking out a pack of Viceroy's, but the producers didn't want to condone smoking.

What AICN's Hercules said when he was about to have sex.

A beat.

SHINZON

So many years for this moment.

(he looks up at his Viceroy, smiles)  
Bring him to me.

What Hercules said next.

INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE - DAY

The bridge crew are at their stations. Picard is not on the bridge.

WORF  
(grumbles)

I won't do it.

What the leper told Hercules.

Ahh! The use of the word "it" proves once and for all that Klingons only have ONE PENIS!!

DEANNA

It's tradition, Worf. You of all people should appreciate that! (whispers) Besides, I've already seen it.

WORF

A warrior does not appear without his clothing. It leaves him ...vulnerable.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
When Klingons are naked, they are so vulnerable they actually *become cuddly!*

REAL QUOTE: Rick Berman, when asked if Majel Barret would reprise her role as Lwaxana Troi for the film:

"Nope. There's a plot point I don't want to give away, but there's a reason." -- 02/04/2002

RIKER

I don't think we're *going* to see much combat on Betazed.

DEANNA

Don't be too sure. Mother will be there.

No further "reason" for Lwaxana's absence appears in the script, although I think we all know it's because Berman can't stand her. Jackass.

Worf groans. Picard emerges from his Ready Room as:

WORF

I won't do it.

What Michael Dorn should have said when he read this script.

PICARD

Won't do what, Mister Worf?

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
Klingons hate the word "naked" so much that they usually *just call it "the 'N' word!"*

WORF

Captain. I think it is inappropriate for a Starfleet officer to appear. (hates the word) naked.

Now Picard's a bit too anxious to see *Worf's plumbing*.

PICARD

Come now, a big, strapping fellow like you? What are you afraid of?

Deanna laughs. Then a readout on Worf's console attracts his attention:

Apparently Logan lost the trademark fight to use the name Klaritin.

WORF

I'm picking up an unusual electromagnetic signature from the **Kolarin** system.

PICARD

What sort of signature?

Worf looks up. Glances at Data.

WORF

**Positronic.**

***BELIEVE IT OR NOT***  
Dr. Soong originally called his brain technology "negatronic," but was forced to change it when a rap group from Compton sued for trademark infringement!

INT .ENTERPRISE --BRIDGE -- LATER

Geordi is at the Engineering station with Picard, Riker and Data.

GEORDI

It's very faint but I've isolated it to the third planet in the Kolarin system.

The sound of all the people who like the Enterprise theme song clapping.

PICARD

What do we know about the planet?

GEORDI

Uncharted. We'll have to get closer for a more detailed scan.

PICARD

(to Data) Theories?

DATA

Since positronic signatures have only been known to emanate from androids **such as myself**, it is logical to theorize that there is an android **such as myself** on Kolarus III.

What Harry Knowles and Moriarty told the drunk blonde at that party last week.

This is what my grade school English teacher used to call REDUNDANT.

GEORDI

How many of you did **Dr. Soong** make?

Dr. Noonian Soong, not to be confused with Khan Noonian Singh. They aren't very good with names in this franchise, are they?

DATA

I thought only **me, myself and Lore**.

Huh?

What the PR guy said when the Paramount Exec asked "What's TrekToday's editorial policy now that Enterprise's ratings suck so bad?"

RIKER

(looking at star chart)

Diverting to the Kolarin system takes us awfully close to the Romulan Neutral Zone.

Pussy.

PICARD

(looking at star chart)

Still well on our side...

Picard glances at Data, recognizes the android's deep desire to explore this possible connection to others like himself.

PICARD

I think it's worth a look. Don't worry, Number One, we'll get you to Betazed with time to spare.

Picard just wants to find some way to get Data to stop exploring himself. That positronic spooze is a nightmare to get out of the sheets.

RIKER

Thank you, sir...

PICARD

(to all, especially Worf)

Where we will all honor the Betazoid traditions. No cold feet, or any other parts of our anatomy. Now, if you'll excuse me. I'll be in the gym.

He goes.

**FACTOID:** John Logan got a \$400 poker debt excused for making sure the script included the name of his lawn guy, Don Branson!

RIKER

(to Helm Officer)

Mister Branson, set course for the Kolarin system. Warp Five -- (Deanna shoots him a glance) -- Warp Seven.

In keeping with tradition, since Branson is the only guy on the bridge we don't know, you can pretty much be assured he will be killed.

Nag.

Rick Berman: "Listen, John, we need to jazz this script up. It sucks pretty bad."

HELM OFFICER (MISTER BRANSON)

Plotted and laid in, sir.

John Logan: "Well, you've written shitty scripts before. What do you do to jazz them up?"

RIKER

Engage.

DEANNA

Rick Berman: "hmm. Introduce some new cool vehicle. Like the captain's yacht in Insurrection."

You better believe you're engaged!

Dear God:

I know I don't talk to you much, but please tell me this is not a real line in the movie.

Amen.

Meanwhile, Geordi and Data remain at the Engineering Station, studying the displays.

GEORDI

What do you think, Data, a long-lost relative?

John Logan: "But how do I explain why they don't use the transporters?"

Data doesn't respond, but the curiosity on his face is apparent.

EXT. ENTERPRISE OVER KOLARUS III SPACE

The Enterprise is in orbit around the uncharted planet. In the distance we can see the distorting violence of an ion storm.

Rick Berman: "Here. Let me have the typewriter for a second."

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

Kolarus III is on the viewscreen, the ion storm raging beyond it.

GEORDI

I read six distinct positronic signatures, spread out over a few kilometers on the surface.

PICARD

What do we know about the population?

DATA

Isolated pockets of humanoids. It appears to be a pre-warp civilization at an early stage of industrial development.

Probably another casualty of the Cuban embargo.

Rick Berman: "See?"

GEORDI

Captain, I don't recommend transporting, that ion storm doesn't look very neighborly. It could head this way without much warning.

John Logan: "Wow. It's like watching a master at work. Thanks!"

PICARD

Understood. Data, Worf, you're with me.

Picard, Data and Worf start heading toward the turbolift.

RIKER

(stands, protesting)

Captain, I hope I don't have to remind you--

PICARD

I appreciate your concern, Number One, but I've been itching to try out the Argo.

Rick Berman: "Stick with me, kiddo. I'll teach you how to pump out clichés faster than a boy scout leader swallows honor badges."

RIKER

Sir--

PICARD

Captain's prerogative, Will. There's no foreseeable danger... and your wife would never forgive me if anything happened to you.

He steps into the turbolift with the Data and Worf.

PICARD

You have the bridge, Mister Troi!

The turbolift doors slide shut.

The bridge crew heartily enjoys Riker's momentary demotion to house husband.

EXT. ENTERPRISE --OVER KOLARUS III DAY

The shuttlebay doors slide open and the transport vehicle Argo emerges.

The Argo is larger than a regular shuttle with a particularly large cargo area at the back.

EXT. KOLARUS III DAY

The Argo lands on the planet. It is primarily a desert environment with some canyons and mountains. Like Death Valley, blazing heat waves shimmer in the distance. The shuttle sits silently for a moment. We wonder at the delay, then...

The rear cargo doors slide open and Picard, Data and Worf roar out on a 24th Century equivalent of a military jeep!

Picard drives, Data beside him. Worf stands in the back at a mounted phaser canon. It is a muscular, exciting vehicle; a Starfleet version of the jeep from old television series "The Rat Patrol."

Picard screeches to a stop. Data and Worf lurch. A cloud of dust momentarily obscures them. Data quickly monitors the positronic signatures with a tricorder:

*FACTOID:* The actual name of the shuttle is the Hyundai Argo LXI, and it seats six comfortably, with room for ski poles!

So we've established that Worf is a dork, Troi is a nag, and Riker is a pussy.

Great...

And on the front is a big Daimler Chrysler symbol.

Damn, John Logan must be OLD.

DATA

The closest signature is two kilometers to the west... that direction, sir.

**CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!**

What the fanboy said while looking to get autographs at the last Star Trek convention.

PICARD

Thank you, Data. (he smiles) Let's see what she can do.

He roars off in a cloud of dust!

Picard clearly enjoys driving. He roars over the desert terrain at breakneck speed, having a hell of a good time. His comrades don't exactly appreciate his free-spirited driving panache.

Man, Worf is one serious dillweed in this movie.

Worf clings on to the mounted phaser cannon for dear life. Data steadies himself by grasping onto the rollbar

... because it's out of character with the Picard we know from the past 15 years...

DATA

I will always be baffled by the human predilection for piloting vehicles at unsafe velocities.

**DICK!**

Picard smiles and drives a little faster.

DATA

(monitoring with tricorder)

Over that rise, sir... half a kilometer.

Isn't Picard a little old to be having a mid-life crisis?

They continue on. Before long they can see something on the level desert floor before them. They approach and stop to discover...

An android arm. The fingers patiently drumming the ground.

DATA

It appears to be...(he scans with his tricorder) an arm.

**DICK!**

All that positronic technology, and he needs a tricorder to recognize an arm.

WORF (suspicious)

Why is it moving?

DATA

Like me, it has been designed with modular power sources.

Yeesh. Think about that. If someone cut off Data's dick, it would crawl around the Enterprise hallways, no doubt pining for more of that Tasha Yar yumyum.

PICARD

Mister Worf, if you please.

Worf climbs from the jeep and carefully approaches the arm. Gingerly picks it up. The arm responds to being picked up, the hand starts feeling around in the air like something from a horror movie. **Worf shudders.**

I think it's official: Worf is a girl.

He returns to the jeep. Quickly sets the arm down in the rear cargo area.

DATA

The next signature is one kilometer to the south.

John Logan: "Rick, what's the secret to good Star Trek character development?"

Picard starts the jeep in motion.

Time passes as they continue on ...coming across another arm ... a leg... a torso... another leg... various disassembled components of a Data-like android!

EXT .JEEP -- KOLARUS III - CANYON DAY

**Worf stands uneasily amidst the moving body parts.** There is only one component missing: the head. Picard steers the jeep into a canyon. Stops. Data scans with his tricorder, pointing it up into the gently sloping hills that form the sides of the canyon.

DATA

The final signature is approximately 300 meters up that incline.

Actually he's uneasy at the prospect of having to deal with Brent Spiner having TWO parts in this movie.

Rick Berman: "Hmm. Well I know what works for me: create a really annoying character that everyone hates. Even the other characters. Like Quark, or Neelix. Or T'Pol."

PICARD

Mister Worf, accompany Data please.

John Logan: "That might be tough. So far in my script Data is the most annoying character. I'm not sure I can outdo him."

WORF (uneasy)

**To find the head, sir?**

Worf hasn't gotten head since he broke up with Troi.

PICARD (amused)

If you don't mind.

Rick Berman: "Trust me, John. There's always a way to make something worse. Here, lemme at the typewriter again."

Worf and Data climb up into the hills in pursuit of the final piece as Picard opens the jeep's hood and checks the engine.

EXT. KOLARUS III --HILLS DAY

Worf and Data climb as Data scans and indicates the direction:

DATA

Ten meters...

In just a few seconds, this film is about to undergo a stark and dramatic change!

5..

Worf pulls his phaser, ready.

...4...

**DICK!**

DATA

I think it unlikely you will need your phaser to recover the cranial unit.  
Of course, it could bite you.

Then they see it.

Data's head. Or the spitting image anyway. Lying inert in the dust before them.

...3...

**CLICHÉ ALERT!!**

WORF

It's you.

...2...

DATA

The resemblance is ...striking.

To improve script, cut here and discard rest.

Then the head's eyes suddenly pop open. It looks up at them with a sort of blank, childlike wonder.

...1...

HEAD

Why am I looking at me?

DATA

You are not looking at yourself. You are looking at me.

HEAD

(looking at Worf)

You do not look like me.

WORF

No.

DATA (to head)

I would like to pick you up now. May I do that?

HEAD (to Worf)

You have a pretty shirt.

WORF

Thank you.

All sarcasm aside, this line indicates the major turning point for the film. It just took a serious, serious dive.

As you will see, every scene--- EVERY scene --- with this Data clone is agonizing. Absolutely agonizing.

What Drew McWeeny told the girl at the bus stop.

What Drew McWeeny told the other girl at the bus stop.

What the girls at the bus stop said when Drew McWeeny left.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**

Contrary to what his agent told him, Brent Spiner will **NOT** win an Oscar for this performance!

Data gently picks up the head. Looks at it. The two identical faces gaze at each other.

DATA

Fascinating...

Then BLAM! -- a boulder near them explodes. Worf and Data spin to see...

A nomadic tribe of desert ALIENS swarming toward them firing primitive plasma weapons--

SSF: Star Wars  
Tusken Raiders

Data and Worf race back down the canyon, toward the jeep --some open-field running and a bit of phaser action -- Worf firing to distract and slow the aliens, not kill them --through all of this the head is chattering away blandly:

Did Logan really think this was a good idea, or was he on some serious methcathinone?

HEAD

I have two arms and ten fingers. Do you know where my arms are? I cannot see where we are going. Where are we going? (Etc... like Threepio in "Empire" when he's strapped to Chewbacca's back.)

How Chris Gore answered the question, "What do you feel are your best personal qualities?"

Logan likes to freely admit when he's stealing scenes from other people's work. Sort of takes the steam out of Paramount's inevitable bitching about this annotated script being released, doesn't it?

The action continues. Then Data finds himself almost surrounded

DATA

Commander!

REAL QUOTE: John Logan: "I have such love and such respect for these characters, and I feel that I owe them a lot. So I want to treat them right."---04/18/2001

Worf turns -- Data throws the head to Worf like a football, a perfect spiral --the head is still chattering away --Worf catches it--

If only.

WORF

STOP TALKING!

REAL QUOTE: Rick Berman: "Like all of our films, Picard and Data have the greatest focus but I would like to think that our other five characters all have cool stuff to do in this picture." --- 04/10/2001

The head abruptly stops talking.

Data, hands free now, quickly incapacitates the aliens around him with a dazzling demonstration of his superior strength and agility,

Meanwhile, Worf tucks the head under his arm and sprints like a master running back --evading aliens and occasionally firing his phaser--

They are closer to the jeep now --but they are in trouble -- the swarm of aliens almost overtaking them--!

When a thundering BLAST sends up a shower of debris, stopping the aliens --Picard is standing in the rear of the jeep, firing the phaser canon.

SSF: Traffic

Just kidding!

Data and Worf climb into the jeep as Picard leaps into the front seat and roars off--

SSF: Austin Powers, International Man of Mystery

INT./EXT. JEEP --KOLARUS III FOLLOWING

Worf, standing at the phaser canon, quickly hands the head to Data in the front seat:

WORF

If you wouldn't mind.

DATA

Thank you.

The head looks up at Picard.

HEAD

You have a shiny head.

Rick Berman: "See? Now THAT'S an annoying character."

Picard glances at the head.

DATA

He is very observant.

DICK!

John Logan: "My God, watching you work is like looking at the sun! Thank you, Rick!"

REAL QUOTE: Rick Berman: "It's the biggest and most exciting adventure sequence that we've ever done. It's filled with four-wheel vehicles and lots and lots of surprises. There is a big battle scene on a planet called Kolaris. It's a big action-packed and funny opening."---12/21/2001

PICARD

I can see that.

What Howard Stern's urologist said when he finally got out the microscope.

WORF

Captain!

Picard turns to see that they are being pursued! The aliens are racing after them in crude desert-terrain vehicles--

Princess Di's last words.

PICARD (to Data)

Shall we try some "unsafe velocities?"

Complete with fuzzy dice on the rear view and a chain link license plate holder.

He floors it -- racing across the desert landscape.

Wimp

Worf fires the mounted phaser canon --blasting away at the aliens, not killing them, just stopping them --a few dramatic crashes as the alien vehicles overturn--

Meanwhile:

HEAD (to Picard)

To those of you about to send me a death threat over the Princess Di crack, rest assured that I will be spending eternity in Hell, so save yourself the ink. As low as he goes, he really does go this low.

Love,  
THE FACER

You have a red shirt.

OK, Trek fans all know the curse of the "red shirt," right? Well it's especially telling in this movie. You'll see....

DATA (to head)

This is not an appropriate time for a conversation.

HEAD

Why?

DATA

Because the captain has to concentrate on piloting the vehicle.

HEAD

Why?

PICARD

Data!

DATA

Sorry, sir.

REAL QUOTE: Rick Berman: "I think it is bigger in scope and concept [than previous Trek films.] It is more of a heroic Picard vs. the evil villain type of picture as compared to some of the previous films. I think there is more action in it and it's a film that takes place primarily in space. We have wonderful villains, wonderful species both known and new and I would describe the film as being in the same style as John's film 'Gladiator'. The film has a real epic quality to it." ---  
04/10/2001

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

They continue to speed over the landscape --bouncing and flying over natural rises in the terrain --trying to evading their pursuers--

Picard puts the pedal to the metal and races through the alien vehicles --weaving in and out, avoiding their fire - Worf blasts away with the phaser cannon --an exhilarating adventure--

Finally they are within sight of the Argo --but they see it is surrounded by more of the aliens!

Yeah, right. This is why Rat Patrol isn't on anymore.

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

PICARD

Mister Data. Let's make like the wind.

Data punches some buttons on a dashboard console --and the Argo LIFTS OFF by remote control--

Data uses the console to swing the Argo around and lower the rear cargo doors --it hovers over the surface--

Picard floors the jeep -- using a natural rise in the terrain as a ramp -- the jeep FLIES THROUGH THE AIR -- over the aliens -- and into the cargo bay--

SSF: Any James Bond movie or Dukes of Hazzard episode.

INT. ARGO --CARGO BAY FOLLOWING

Picard slams on the brakes --the jeep screeches to a stop as the doors shut and the Argo shoots into the air.

Picard climbs from the jeep. He nonchalantly rubs a bit of dirt from the hood and then disappears into the main cabin.

Data and Worf remain in the jeep for a beat, stunned.

WORF (smiles)

He must have Klingon blood.

No, if he did, he would have been acting like a pussy through the whole movie.

INT .ENTERPRISE --ENGINEERING LAB DAY

Beverly gazes at the android head. It gazes back at her.

BEVERLY

I think you have nicer eyes.

We pull back to reveal she is speaking to Data. Data stands with Picard, Riker and Geordi.

DATA

Our eyes are identical, Doctor.

The android is in a framework rig that holds the various body parts in place. The parts are not yet assembled

RIKER

Geordi?

GEORDI

(at work analyzing the torso section)

Ya gotta wonder what Geordi is doing "analyzing the torso section."

Well, he seems to have the same internal mechanics as Data but not as much positronic development. The neural pathways aren't nearly as sophisticated. I'd say he's a prototype. Something Dr. Soong created before Data.

DATA (to head)

Do you have a name, sir?

HEAD

I am the B-9.

*FACTOID:*  
The formal name of Robot on "Lost in Space" was B-9.

No shit.

Rat Patrol... Lost in Space ...

John Logan must be a trip at those Holiday Inn toy conventions.



This is one of those lines that only works as a written word. When the actor actually speaks it, the meaning is lost. Logan apparently doesn't realize the audience doesn't have the script.

Well, I guess now they do. Paramount can thank me later.

**DELETED SCENE:**

HEAD (to Riker)  
You have a fuzzy face.

RIKER  
Kill it now, Captain.  
My God, for the sake of  
the entire crew, kill it  
now.

PICARD

Be-nign. Dr. Soong's penchant for whimsical names seems to have no end.

HEAD (to Riker)

You have a fuzzy face.

PICARD

(trying to ignore the head)

Keep me informed, Number One, and, please, put him back together.

He goes. Geordi and Data begin to reassemble the B-9 piece by piece like the Tin Man as:

DATA

Can you tell me how you came to be on the planet where we found you?

B-9 (blandly)

I was taken from my homeworld by people called the "Pakleds." They are fat. They traded me to a ship belonging to the "Bolians." The "Bolians" are blue. They put me in a seat and asked me questions. Then they were attacked by another ship..

Time passes ...

And still the B-9 is yammering blandly away. He is more fully assembled **By this time Beverly is thoroughly bored .**

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**

Delvicians are a humanoid species that lack an unusual nasal ridge!

B-9

Then people called the **Delvicians** picked me up. They have long teeth. They asked if I do anything to help them. I told them I could do whatever they wanted. They asked me to clean out the matrix manifolds. I told them **I did not know what a Matrix manifold looks like.**

BEVERLY

Excuse me. I have some diagnostics to run on some medical scanner things.

Data.... Lore.... B-9

They have no connection whatsoever, and certainly show no evidence of "whimsy."

Dear Bolians:  
Please take this android. We can't care for it anymore. It drove us crazy. We hope you have more patience than we did.

--- The Pakleds

If his own characters are bored, why didn't Logan realize he might have the same affect on his audience?



She quickly exits.

B-9

And after they showed me the "engine manifolds." Then they showed me something called a "plasma mop"

**FACTOID:** A "plasma mop" is generally used to mop floors around plasma urinals at one of Starfleet's many plasma truck stops.

Time passes....

And still the B-9 is yammering away. He is almost completely assembled by now. Riker is bored out of his mind.

B-9

...then the "Cardassians" put me into something called a "garbage chute" and I went out into space again--

Take a number.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
Cardassians are the most intelligent creatures in the universe!

WORF (V.O. on comm)

Worf to Commander Riker. I have the tactical manifests ready, sir.

RIKER

(quickly tapping his comm badge)

Worf! Wonderful! I'll be right there!  
...(he stands) Duty calls, gentlemen.  
Carry on.

He escapes.

B-9

Fuzzy face is gone.

What the retarded boy said after Harry Knowles left the Austin porn theater.

DATA

Yes, please continue.

B-9

I was in space for a long time. Then a ship belonging to the "Talosians" picked me up. They asked me where I came from. I told them people called the "Pakleds" took me from my homeworld. They are fat...

Geordi groans. Time passes. And still the B-9 is yammering away. By this time Geordi is slumped in a chair and only Data is listening. The B-9 is fully assembled.

**DELETED SCENE:**

The B-9 is fully assembled.

Then, suddenly, the gates of hell open and Satan arises from the depths.

SATAN

At last! The end times are nigh! Now I shall rule the earth and all shall perish!

B-9

Then I opened my eyes and saw you.

What the girl told Adam Sandler when he asked her "what's the last thing you remember before you slipped into complete insanity?"

**DELETED SCENE:**

DATA

My name is Data... I am your brother.

And then in a sudden moment of positronic lucidity, Data comes to his senses and smashes the B-9 unit to pieces.

DATA

It was my duty.

A beat. The B- 9 is finally done with his tale..

DATA

Do you know who I am?

B-9

You are me.

DATA

No. My name is Data ...I am your brother.

INT. ENTERPRISE --CREW LOUNGE NIGHT

Riker and Deanna are having dinner with Worf.

Now THAT's got to be uncomfortable.

## BETAZOID TIMES

FINAL EDITION

### BOATHOUSE OPERATOR CONVICTED OF CONSUMER FRAUD

Lapriza--- Southern continent pleasure boat operator Smetana Moldau was arrested by Federal Betazoid Police yesterday for operating an illegal vacation scam that is estimated to have bilked thousands of deal-seeking couples out of billions of credits.

Moldau allegedly advertised "old fashioned catamaran sailing on the Opal Sea" to gullible cheapskates looking for a romantic, if inexpensive, getaway. Moldau would charge only 450 credits, while comparable vacation providers charged up to ten times that amount.



So-called "Catamaran"

The reason for the unbelievable deal is proving to be simple deceit. Firstly, the Opal Sea is a stretch of petroleum slime that long since became uninhabitable after the administration of Geordi W. Bush LXXI opened the area for oil drilling in the year 876 BA. Secondly, Moldau's "solar catamarans" proved to be nothing more than rickety rowboats.

"Some people will fall for anything," said Chief Investigator Lenna Denai. "In the end, you get what you pay for." Moldau did not return calls.

DEANNA

(to Worf)

...and after the ceremony on Betazed, three entire weeks for our honeymoon.

RIKER

We're going sailing on the Opal Sea. We've booked an old-fashioned solar catamaran. Just us and the sun and the waves.

WORF

It seems a very...soft honeymoon.

DEANNA (amused)

It's meant to be relaxing.

WORF

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**

The Kholamar desert march is done to the music of Klingon composer Graplaq Philips Sousa!

A Klingon honeymoon begins with the **Kholamar desert march** where the couple bonds in endurance trials. If they survive the challenge they move on to the Fire Caves of Fek'lhr to **face the demons of Gre'thor.**

**FACTOID:** Contrary to what Worf is implying, "demons of Gre-thor" are actually a species of small, toothless mice that pose no threat to anything larger than a hedge grub.

This, coming from a guy who's scared by an arm, embarrassed by nudity, can't handle his Romulan ale, and is freaked out by high-speed jeeps.

RIKER  
Well, that sounds relaxing too.

WORF  
**It is... invigorating.**

They see Data enter the lounge, carefully leading the B-9.

RIKER  
So they've got him up and running.

WORF  
He's a very unusual android.

RIKER (smiles)  
Runs in the family.

They watch as Data leads the B-9 to a table. Data instructs him to sit. The B-9 sits and stares forward placidly. **Data shows him how use a napkin.**

High on the list of critical operations.

A note of concern passes over Deanna's face as she watches Data and the B-9.

**There is something strangely poignant in the twin androids. One a bundle of curiosity and intelligence; the other somewhat like a slow, simple child.**

INT. ENTERPRISE READY ROOM NIGHT

Picard is at his replicator unit

PICARD  
Earl Grey, hot.

A cup of tea appears. He takes it as the door chime sounds.

PICARD

**DELETED SCENE:**

DEANNA  
Look at them, together.

RIKER  
If I was captain I'd dump both of them off on the festering welt planet of Botulus III.

Beat.

Then I'd nuke the planet.

Beat.

And then shoot myself.

Come (Deanna enters) Counselor.

I'm not touching it.

DEANNA

Do you have a moment, sir?

PICARD

Of course, sit down.

He sits at his desk She sits across from him.

DEANNA

It's about Data I've watched him with the B-9 and I'm troubled. Data's desire for a "family" is very strong. I'm afraid he may be investing too much in the B-9.

Huh? He teaches the thing how to use a napkin, and that constitutes "investing too much?"

Shit, Riker's in for one bumpy relationship if this is any indication of Deanna's sense of scope.

PICARD

You're speaking of emotional investment?

DEANNA

The B-9 is like a slow child, sir. And Data, in his own way, has assumed the position of a parent or guardian. I'm afraid he has expectations based on his own experiences. He'll be disappointed when the B-9 cannot meet those expectations.

PICARD

As much as we care for him, Deanna ...we have to remember that Data isn't capable of disappointment.

I DEANNA

I don't believe that, sir. We've shared many disappointing journeys.

...Ever since Rick Berman took over.

A quiet beat.

PICARD

I'm going to miss you.

As opposed to a noisy one.

John Logan: "Rick, I'm afraid I might be losing the attention of some of the more hardcore Trek fans. I mean you killed off Kirk, so we can't bring in any original series characters. The Deep Space Nine cast all hate you and refused to be in the movie. There has to be some way of getting some buzz from fans of the other shows."

DEANNA

And I you.

They are interrupted by a comm signal:

RIKER (V.O. on comm)

Captain, you have an Alpha Priority communication from Starfleet Command.

PICARD

Acknowledged ... (Deanna stands)  
...I'll talk to Data

DEANNA

Thank you, sir.

She goes. Picard activates his desktop viewscreen.

**ADMIRAL KATHRYN JANEWAY** appears on Picard's monitor. Janeway is the former captain of Voyager. Her new rank fits her well, she has lost none of her dry humor and down-to-earth charm which made her a household name and beloved cult figure.

**PICARD**

Admiral Janeway. Good to see you.

JANEWAY (on viewscreen)

Jean Luc... How'd you like a trip to Romulus? **All expenses paid?**

PICARD (smiles)

With or without the rest of the fleet?

JANEWAY (on viewscreen)

A diplomatic mission. We've been invited, believe it or not. Seems there's been **some kind of internal political shakeup**. The new Praetor, someone called Shinzon, has requested a Federation envoy.

PICARD

New Praetor?

JANEWAY (on viewscreen)

**FACTOID:**  
*How to Get Promoted to Starfleet Admiral:*

- 1.) Lose your ship in the Delta Quadrant for seven years.
- 2.) Fail in your mission to stop the Maquis.
- 3.) Break the Prime Directive.
- 4.) Break the Temporal Prime Directive.
- 5.) Befriend the Borg.
- 6.) Adopt an "ends justify the means" style of command.

Rick Berman: "Hmm, good point. We need to find someone who is a real toady. A real tow-the-line company shill. Someone who doesn't care how bad our shows and movies are, but will always agree to pop up in a cameo."

Rick Berman: "Bingo!"

**CLICHÉ ALERT!!**

Oooh, what keen exposition.

You can tell that John Logan's political reading consists of Doonesbury and John MacLaughlin monologues.

**DELETED SCENE:**

PICARD  
Admiral Janeway. Good to see you.

A beat. Picard seems to seethe. We tap into his inner monologue

PICARD (VO)  
Admiral? How did this incompetent cow get Admiral? Christ, she's Starfleet's biggest fuckup! If I have to sit here and take commands from her, I'm going to split my head open on this desk like a ripe pineapple.

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

There's more... as always. He's Reman (Picard is surprised) Believe me, we don't understand it either. You're the closest ship so I want you to **high tail** it over there and hear what he has to say. Get the **lay of the land**, If the Empire becomes unstable, it could mean trouble for the entire quadrant.

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

PICARD

John Logan: "Hey, this nostalgia thing is pretty cool! Is there any other way to remind the audience about other stuff you've done?"

Understood.

JANEWAY (on viewscreen)

We're sending you all the intelligence we have, but it's not much. I don't need to tell you to **watch your back**, Jean Luc.

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

PICARD

Rick Berman: "Sure. Just let me sit behind that typewriter again."

Not with the Romulans.

JANEWAY (smiles wryly, on viewscreen)

The Son'a, the Borg, the Romulans, the evil Soran and that pesky Nexus. You seem to get all the easy assignments!

Rick Berman: "There you go. I just single handedly invoked all my movies. Cool, huh?"

PICARD

Just lucky, Admiral.

JANEWAY (on viewscreen)

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

**Let's hope that luck holds**. Janeway out.

John Logan: "Liquid nitrogen couldn't be cooler, Rick. Good work."

The transmission ends. Picard sits for a moment, intrigued. Then he goes to the bridge.

I think John Logan used a javascript "cliché generator" to write Janeway's lines.

INT. ENTERPRISE -BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Picard goes to his command chair:

PICARD

(to Helm)

Lay in a new course ...Take us to  
Romulus. Warp eight.

The crew is shocked.

HELM OFFICER

Aye aye, sir. Course plotted and laid  
in...

RIKER

Romulus?

PICARD

I'm afraid the Opal Sea will have to  
wait, Number One ...Engage.

HOW THIS SCENE COULD HAVE BEEN  
IMPROVED:

Picard announces to the crew they are  
going to Romulus BEFORE we see the  
Janeway scene, so the audience is in  
suspense as to why he's going there.

Instead, we get typical Hollywood  
spoonfed information. Gack.

EXT. ENTERPRISE SPACE

And the Enterprise jumps to high warp -- disappearing in a flash  
of dazzling light. Yes!

INT. ENTERPRISE OBSERVATION LOUNGE DAY

Data conducts a briefing for the senior officers. Monitors  
currently show an image of Romulus and Remus in orbit around their  
sun.

Logan just  
squirted  
himself.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
The name of sun around  
which Romulus and Remus  
orbit is "Old Sparky!"

DATA

As you can see the habitable half of  
Remus is always in darkness because,  
like Mercury, one side always faces  
the sun. Due to the extreme  
temperatures on that half of their  
world, the Remans live on the dark  
side of the planet.

SSF: Star Wars.

Various grainy and unclear new images appear to illustrate Data's  
words:

DATA

Almost nothing is known about the  
Reman homeworld, although intelligence  
scans have proven the existence of  
dilithium mining and heavy weapons  
construction.

And don't forget the noodle factories.

Very obscure images of Remans appear, the crew can barely make out  
the monstrous figures:

DATA

The Remans themselves are considered an undesirable caste in the hierarchy of the Empire.

What did the gay guy from New Delhi tell his dentist?

"I just blew this Untouchable, and now I have the most undesirable caste in my mouth."

RIKER

But they also have the reputation of being formidable warriors. In the Dominion War, Reman forces were used as assault troops in the most violent encounters.

And even though the Federation fought in this war, they never saw a Reman.

Sigh.

PICARD (grim)

Cannon fodder.

As opposed to *canon fodder*, which is what any shred of Trek continuity becomes in the hands of Berman, Braga and Logan.

GEORDI

Then how did a Reman get to be Praetor? I don't get it.

That's because Leah doesn't like blind guys.

RIKER

We have to assume he had Romulan collaborators.

PICARD

A coup d'etat?

This is the most French Picard has spoken since he said "*Merde*" in "*The Last Outpost*."

RIKER

The Praetor's power has always been the Romulan fleet. They must be behind him.

Yeah, *way* behind him.

Picard considers this.

PICARD (to Data)

What have you learned about Shinzon?

The images end. There are no images of Shinzon.

DATA

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

Starfleet intelligence was only able to provide a partial account of his military record. We can infer he is relatively young and a capable commander. He fought seventeen major engagements in the war. All successful. **Beyond that, we know nothing.**

Data. Always a wellspring of ignorance.

PICARD

Well... it seems we're truly **sailing into the unknown.** Keep at it. Anything you can give me would be appreciated. Dismissed.

The meeting breaks up.

INT. ENTERPRISE -- ENGINEERING LAB DAY

**The B-9 stares placidly forward.**

Logan forgets that we did the "cut to a closeup of Data's head" routine already.

We pull back and discover that computer conduits connect the B-9's **head to Data's head.** Geordi monitors the connection.

The last time Geordi had this much head was when he ran the program "Erotic Vulcan Girls Go Wild" on holodeck 2.

DATA

At present he serves no useful function. Dr. Soong created us to become active and useful members of society. **I do not believe he would have wanted the B-9 to live out his life in his present state.**

GEORDI

I can't believe the Captain went along with a memory download.

Then, please... please! Destroy him now!

DATA

Captain Picard agrees that the B-9 was probably designed with the same self-actualization parameters as myself. If my memory engrams are successfully integrated into his positronic matrix, he should have all my abilities.

I'll wait until the end to point out this shameless stolen scene.

Suffice to say that if you or I did this, Paramount would have sued us for plagiarism.

GEORDI

**He'd have all your memories too. You feel comfortable with that?**

DATA

I feel nothing, Geordi. It is my belief that with my memory engrams he will be able to function as a more complete individual.

Ring any bells?

GEORDI

An individual more like you, you mean.

DATA

Yes.

GEORDI

Maybe he's not supposed to be like you. Maybe he's supposed to be just like he is.

Ahh, Logan gets philosophical. I think I saw this same thing unfold on Maury Povich once.

Geordi completes his work.

GEORDI

Okay ...we're done.

Geordi removes the computer connections from between their heads. He carefully closes the panel in Data's head as:

DATA (to B-9)

Do you know where you are?

B-9

I am in a room with lights.

He looks blankly at the console lights.

DATA

Can you remember our father?

B-9

No.

Data glances to Geordi.

DATA

Do you know the name of the captain of this vessel?

Data is apparently skilled at Twenty Questions.

Given his slamdunk of Tasha Yar, he seems to score at Spin the Bottle, too.

B-9

No.

DATA

Is that your final answer?

This is most certainly a fanboy addition.

GEORDI (to B-9)

Do you know my name?

What the deaf guy told Suzanne Pleshette.

B-9

You have a soft voice.

GEORDI (gently)

Data, he's assimilating a lot of programming. Remember, he's a prototype, a lot less sophisticated than you are. We just don't know if his matrix will be able to adapt. Or if he'll be able to retain anything. We should give him some time.

Data has been studying some circuitry in the B-9's neck.

DATA

What purpose does this serve?

GEORDI  
(also examining circuitry)

It seems to be a redundant memory port. Maybe it's for provisional memory storage in case his neural pathways overload?

DATA

Dr. Soong must have found it unnecessary in later versions.

It wouldn't be Star Trek without some technobabble.

GEORDI

It's possible the extra memory port is interfering with the engram processing. Mind if I keep him here and run some diagnostics?

More likely the writers never thought of it before.

DATA

No, I do not mind.

For a guy who has no emotions, he certainly gets a lot of them scripted.

Data looks at the B-9 with a sort of sadness.

DATA

But I believe he will prove incapable of performing higher functions.

GEORDI

Don't give up hope, Data. I know, I know, you're not capable of hope.

Since when is "hope" an emotion? If Data never "hoped" for outcomes, he'd never perform any independent activity. Dork.

What the doctor told Mrs. McWeeny after Drew's botched circumcision.

DATA  
(looking at B-9)

I am not.

Data stands. The B-9 stands to follow.

DATA

No, remain with Commander La Forge. He is going to try to make you well.

The B-9 sits. Data goes. Geordi watches him go.

EXT. ENTERPRISE                      OVER ROMULUS SPACE

The Enterprise is in orbit around Romulus. Remus can be seen in the distance.

PICARD {V.O.}

Captain's Log. Stardate 47844.9. The Enterprise has arrived at Romulus and is waiting at the designated coordinates. All our hails have gone unanswered. We've been waiting for seventeen hours.

*FACTOID:* It is a well-kept Federation secret that in the year 2245 Starfleet stopped keeping "Captain's Logs" because they were found to be little more than needless exposition, and wasted millions of exabytes of storage space. About that time, all Starfleet vessels were equipped with nonfunctioning log recording devices which look very realistic, but are actually just plastic toy models. Since then, captains have been talking into nothing. No captain has ever noticed.

INT. ENTERPRISE    BRIDGE            FOLLOWING

The crew is tense. Silence.

Worf, at tactical, slowly stretches his neck. Trying to release the tension. It cracks. Deanna jumps a bit.

RIKER

Why don't they answer our hails?

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

PICARD

It's an old psychological strategy, Number One. To put him in a position of dominance and make us uneasy.

A similar strategy used often by the cast of "Friends" during contract renegotiation.

RIKER

It's working.

Pussy.

PICARD (to Deanna)  
Counselor?

DEANNA  
They're out there, sir.

Picard stands and walks to the view screen. He gazes at Romulus below and the black infinity of space beyond.  
They're out there, Waiting.

SSF: TOS "Balance of Terror"

WORF  
Sir, I recommend we raise shields.

Starfleet Academy texts call this the "Chickenshit Maneuver."

PICARD  
Not yet, Mister Worf.

RIKER  
Captain, with all due respect to diplomatic protocols -- the Federation Council's not sitting out here, we are.

One has to wonder how long the USS Titan will remain in one piece with Riker in command.

PICARD  
Patience. Diplomacy is a very exacting occupation. We can wait.

As is watching a John Logan movie.

DATA  
Captain...

And on the viewscreen.

Shinzon's magnificent Reman Warbird, the SCIMITAR, decloaks directly before the Enterprise.

EXT. OVER ROMULUS SPACE

Our first sight of this incredible ship is absolutely breathtaking.

If this were a porn film, this would be a "money shot."

Shinzon's vessel combines the clean lines of the traditional Romulan Warbird with unique weaponry and styling. It is huge, easily twice as large as the Enterprise. And it is aggressive. Awesome in its power.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

The crew gapes at the huge ship on the viewscreen.

RIKER  
(slowly rising from his chair)  
Pussy.  
My God...

WORF  
(tense)  
Should I raise shields?

PICARD  
No!

WORF  
Captain--!

PICARD (firm)  
Tactical analysis, Mister Worf.

WORF  
(quickly analyzing tactical display)  
Fifty-two disruptor banks, twenty-seven photon torpedo bays, primary and secondary phased shields.

RIKER  
She's not out for a pleasure cruise.

PICARD (grim)  
She's a predator.

WORF  
We're being hailed.

PICARD  
On screen.

And the image on the viewscreen transforms to:

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

What Brannon Braga told Jeri Ryan about Jolene Blalock, in a vain attempt to ensure he hadn't "fucked the new girl."

#### ROMULAN WARBIRD "SCIMITAR" TECHNICAL PAYLOAD

- 52 Disruptor banks
- 27 photon torpedo bays
- Primary & Secondary phased shields
- 345 Bulemic vomiton missiles
- Transporter system capable of beaming anywhere unless script calls for otherwise unnecessary adventure vehicle scene
- Crew: 250 mean looking males in Hellraiser clothes, 130 ugly female warrior types with nevertheless enticingly exposed breasts
- Replicators capable of generating Reman fegmak worm soup, in a creamy Bernaise sauce with truffles
- Metal decking throughout so everyone's boots echo while they walk
- English dictionaries on every deck, to ensure proper communication with that pesky "Almighty Federation."

Shinzon's Viceroy.

Great design. That's like putting the nuclear reactor on the bridge of the sub.

He stands on the Scimitar's bridge. The bridge is as unique as the rest of Shinzon's ship. Instead of the usual mechanical clutter, this bridge is designed with an **almost Asian simplicity**. Like the rest of Reman design, it is spare and elegant.

Since the Remans are more comfortable in the darkness, most of the light comes from the three **steadily pulsing warp core relays which dramatically soar up through the floor of the bridge.**

Right now the Society for Asian American Equality is rightfully preparing a class action suit against Paramount.

The crew gazes at the bridge and the monstrous features of the viceroy.

VICEROY (on viewscreen)

Enterprise. We are the Reman Warbird Scimitar.

PICARD

Praetor Shinzon, I'm pleased to--

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

VICEROY (on viewscreen)

I am not Shinzon. I am his Viceroy. We are sending transport coordinates.

**The transmission ends abruptly.** The Scimitar reappears on the viewscreen.

RIKER

**Not very chatty.**

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

PICARD

Away team. Transporter room four.

Picard, Riker, Deanna, Worf and Data head toward the turbolift, energized now that the endless waiting is over.

INT. SCIMITAR --OBSERVATION LOUNGE NIGHT

The away team materializes in the most striking location on Shinzon's ship: a large observation lounge.

It is a huge, empty chamber. **No furniture. A simple Reman mat on the floor is the only decoration. At the very top of the room there is a large, etched glass dome.**

It is very dark.

They turn when Shinzon speaks from the shadows:

SHINZON (V.O)

The original draft called for more ornate furnishings, but the decline in ENTERPRISE ratings forced Paramount to cut Berman's budget for this piece of shit.

I hope you'll forgive the darkness  
...we're not comfortable in the light.

PICARD

Praetor Shinzon?

Shinzon moves toward them a bit, becoming slightly more illuminated, the low light shining off his golden hair.

The crew cannot see him clearly in the dim light but it is evident he is human. Assuming that he was Reman, they're surprised by this realization.

Shinzon just stares at Picard through the darkness for a moment.

SHINZON

Captain Picard ...Jean Luc Picard ...I don't mean to stare, it's just -- well, you can't imagine how long I've been waiting for this moment. I always imagined you taller, isn't that odd? (to Data) **You may scan me without subterfuge, Commander Data.**

Data scans him with a tricorder as:

PICARD

And you're not as we imagined you.

SHINZON

No?

WORF

You are human.

SHINZON

Commander Worf (he speaks in Klingon)  
I greet you as a valiant warrior... and as my brother.

WORF (terse, in Klingon)

**I'll save my greetings for a better brother.**

**Shinzon laughs, maniacally.**

**Bwah-ha-ha!!!**

**DELETED SCENE:**

SHINZON

You may scan me without subterfuge, Data.

DATA

I wasn't scanning you.

SHINZON

Yes you were, I saw you.

DATA

No really, I wasn't.

SHINZON

Data, come on, I saw you doing it. You're holding the tricorder.

DATA

No, I'm not.

SHINZON

Well, then what's that metal thing you're holding then?

DATA

Nothing.

SHINZON

Well it must be something. Now you've put it behind your back. I can still see it.

DATA

No you can't.

SHINZON

Picard, can you do something about him?

PICARD

Don't look at me, I gave up on him back at Farpoint station.

**Facer's No-Fail  
Bullshit  
Detector**

**CURRENT STATUS:  
LOW LEVELS OF  
BULLSHIT**

**Worf wasn't kidding when he said he wasn't cut out for "life as a diplomat." He must have gone to the Anthony Zinni school of diplomacy.**

PICARD

Why have you asked for our presence here?

Shinzon does not answer. He is staring deeply at Deanna, moans softly.

PICARD

Praetor?

Who moans? Deanna or Shinzon? Either way, it's gross.

SHINZON

(quietly)

I've never met a human woman.

What Moriarty said during a Vanity Fair interview.

He slowly moves toward her, still hidden in the shadows.

DEANNA

I'm only half human.

What Moriarty said during a Playboy interview.

SHINZON

Deanna Troi of Betazed Empathic and telepathic abilities, ship's counselor. All of this I knew ... But I didn't know you were so beautiful.

SSF: TNG episode "Where Silence Has Lease"

RIKER

You seem very familiar with our personnel.

Shinzon moves even closer to Deanna, not taking his eyes from her.

SHINZON

I am, Commander Riker ... (to Deanna) ... May I touch your hair?

What Moriarty said during an Advocate interview.

PICARD (firm)

Praetor, we've come to Romulus on a matter we were --assured was of great importance. If you have anything to say to us as representatives of the Federation, I suggest you do so now.

What Chris Gore said about Harry Knowles' nude fire dance at Burning Man.

Shinzon continues to stare at Deanna. It is strangely seductive. Almost disquieting in its intensity. Deanna handles it with grace, her level gaze never leaving his.

SHINZON (softly)

On the world I come from there's no light. No sun. Beauty isn't important. I see now there's a world elsewhere.

Every Star Trek fanboy's dream world... a place they might actually score!

Facer's No-Fail Bullshit Detector

CURRENT STATUS:  
Increasing levels of bullshit

PICARD

Praetor Shinzon. We're not here to discuss your lack of a social life.

SHINZON

(turning back to Picard)

Yes, I'm sorry, Captain. (he smiles)  
There's so much we have to talk about.

PICARD

I would be interested to know what we are talking about.

SHINZON

Unity, Captain! Tearing down the walls between us to recognize we are one people. Federation and Romulan. Human and Vulcan and Klingon and Reman. I'm speaking of the thing that makes us the same. We want peace.

Picard and the others are stunned.

SHINZON

I want to end the centuries of mistrust. I want to be your ally, not your enemy. As a first step I propose we eliminate the Neutral Zone and begin a free and open exchange of goods and ideas.

PICARD

And the Senate supports you?

SHINZON (dry)

I have dissolved the Senate.

A beat.

SHINZON

Right now, you're thinking this all sounds too good to be true?

PICARD

Yes.

**DELETED SCENE:**

PICARD

We're not here to discuss your lack of a social life.

SHINZON

My apologies, Captain. I was raised in the Reman city of Ringworm, where the only social activities were monthly Jewish mixers and the occasional comic book convention. As you can imagine, it has been some time since I have had meaningful interaction with anything other than my own hand. Mother says it's why I don't see well in the light.

He speaks for us all.

Facer's No-Fail  
Bullshit  
Detector

CURRENT STATUS:  
Extremely high levels of  
bullshit!

Notice he didn't say "good ideas," which is something this movie lacks in abundance.

Get it? He DISSOLVED the Senate.

Hee hee. Oh this is one funny movie. I can't wait for STAR TREK XII: WRATH OF CARROTTOP.

SHINZON

And you're wondering why the Scimitar is so well armed. Is this the ship of a peacemaker? Or a predator?. (Picard is startled at Shinzon's choice of words) ... But you're also thinking the chance for peace is too promising to ignore. Above all, you're trying to decide if you can trust me.

My god! How could Shinzon possibly use the same language as Picard???

Just wait...

DELETED SCENE:

SHINZON  
Above all, you're trying to decide if you can trust me.

PICARD  
No, actually I'm trying to understand why you keep putting words in my mouth.

PICARD

Yes.

SHINZON

Then perhaps the time has come to add some illumination to our discussion. Computer, raise lighting four levels.

Lights shoot up around the room.

For the first time the crew can see Shinzon clearly. Picard actually gasps when he sees Shinzon's face. The rest of the crew doesn't understand his reaction.

SHINZON

Allow me to tell you a story that I hope will clarify my position. When I was very young I was stricken with an odd disease. I developed a hyper-sensitivity to sound. The slightest whisper caused me agony...

I can't wait to hear Patrick Stewart

I can relate. Reading this in total silence is causing me agony.

I'm reminded of Austin Powers: "Allow myself to introduce myself..."

Picard watches him carefully. Wary and strangely intense.

SHINZON

No one knew what to do. Finally I was taken to a doctor who had some experience with Terran illnesses and I was finally diagnosed with Shalافت's syndrome. Do you know of it, Captain?

PICARD

You know I do.

The crew is dumbfounded at Picard's unusual reaction.

SHINZON

*FACTOID: "Shalافت's syndrome" was named after 24<sup>th</sup> century comedian Garry Shalافت, who was best known for falling off stage at a resort in the Catskills and later working the stunt into his permanent act. Shalافت had no genetic disorder himself, but rather was dating the scientist who discovered the disease, and threatened to send nude pictures of her to the NY Post if she didn't name a syndrome*

Then you know it's a very rare syndrome. Genetic. All the male members of my family had it. Eventually I was treated. Now I can hear as well as you can, Captain.

He steps toward Picard who holds his ground.

SHINZON

I can see as well as you can. I can feel everything you feel. (He stops right before Picard) In fact, I feel exactly what you feel. Don't I, Jean Luc?

A few minutes ago he was "uncomfortable in the light."

**DELETED SCENE:**

SHINZON  
Now I can hear as well as you can, Captain.

PICARD  
Eh?

Picard stares at him with a mixture of realization and curiosity. It is as if Picard is looking into a strange, remembered mirror: Shinzon's face is nearly identical to his at that age.

SHINZON

Do you trust me now?

A beat.

PICARD

We need to talk, just you and I.

SHINZON

Come to dinner on Romulus tomorrow. Just the two of us. Or just the one of us.

But without a flashback, the theater audience will be unaware of this revelation.

This sets the stage for some weirdo science by writer Logan.

Logan is playing with numbers here. Like when Data says "me, myself and Lore." It's a recurring theme.

A bad one.

PICARD

You know I need to verify this.

SHINZON

I know.

What the cop said when Harry Knowles produced a Texas driver's license that read "WEIGHT: 165"

The crew is utterly confused. Their confusion turns to outright shock when Shinzon calmly pulls out a Reman knife and cuts his arm, drawing a little blood. He hands the knife to Data.

SSF: The Thing

SHINZON

Tomorrow then, Captain. We have so much to discuss.

Picard touches his communicator pin:

PICARD

Picard to Enterprise. Five to beam out.

They dematerialize, the shimmering glow illuminating Shinzon's features. Picard's eyes never leave Shinzon as the transporter effect ripples around him.

INT. ENTERPRISE SICKBAY DAY

Beverly stands with Picard, Riker and Deanna. The Reman knife is under a **protonmicroscope** and other medical readouts and analysis are visible.

It's official. John Logan is a geek.

BEVERLY

There's no doubt, Captain. Right down to your regressive strain of Shalaft's Syndrome. **He's a clone.**

**DELETED SCENE:**

BEVERLY  
There's no doubt, Captain. Right down to the floppy shoes and rubber ball nose.

He's a clown.

A beat as the confirmation sinks in.

PICARD

When was he... created?

BEVERLY

About twenty-five years ago. They probably used a hair follicle or skin cell.

**REAL QUOTE:** Rick Berman: "There are Romulans in it and cloning in it. There are a lot of Romulans in it and there are also Remans in it, Remans being from the Romulans' sister planet. And I can tell you again that there is cloning in it. That's an important part of the story." --- 02/04/2002

PICARD (touching head)

**I think a skin cell's the more likely of the two.**

**FACTOID:** Bald men DO have hair on other parts of their bodies!

RIKER

Why?

PICARD

Believe me, Number One; I'm going to find out. Contact Starfleet Command and inform them of the situation. I need to know where the hell he came from. Deanna.

I cut and paste this verbatim. No kidding.

It might be fun to just annotate Rick Berman interviews from now on.

He goes, Deanna following.

INT. ENTERPRISE CORRIDOR FOLLOWING

DEANNA

I would say he's been trained to resist telepathy. What I could sense of his emotions were erratic, very hard to follow.

PICARD

Is he sincere about wanting peace?

DEANNA

I don't know. (she stops him) Sir, the strongest sense I had was that he's more than curious about you. He very much wants to know you. (she looks at him deeply) The same way you want to know him.

PICARD

How could I not?

DEANNA

Captain, don't assume he's anything like you are. You should resist the urge to think you know him.

PICARD

I not only know him, Deanna, I am him... and he is me!

He goes.

INT. ENTERPRISE    RIKER AND DEANNA'S CABIN    NIGHT

Riker is hard at work over a series of padds. He has been working for hours.

DEANNA

Will, you need to rest. (he continues to work) As ship's counselor, I'm recommending you get me sleep.


Riker tosses a padd on the desk. Rubs his eyes. Looks up her.

RIKER


Some honeymoon.

She smiles and goes to him.

DEANNA



## Romulan Star Empire report card



Student: Shinzon Greenspan  
Grade: 8 Teacher: Mrs. Applebottom  
Address: Dilithium Mine 5, Remus

**CLASSES**

Mining Skills .....	A
Romulan History .....	B
Phys. Ed. ....	A
Math .....	C

**SKILLS**

(O= outstanding, S= satisfactory,  
N = needs improvement)

Resists telepathy .....	S
Gets along well with others...	N
Shares his toys .....	N
Doesn't kill classmates .....	N
Shows respect for slave master	O

**TEACHER COMMENTS**

Shinzon is a well meaning boy who shows sporadic uncontrolled bursts of mania. He seems adept at homework, but needs to work on social skills. He has been reprimanded often for talking to others in class about cloning. I think that with proper emphasis in the home on schoolwork and education, Shinzon will one day be a valuable contributor to the dilithium mining community. Or not.

Now we see a critical failing of the script. In Logan's "science," clones are identical not only in appearance, but in behaviour, thought and emotion. According to him, everything is nature, and nurture be damned.

See? This is pretty weird stuff, and the problem is, it's the main theme of the movie.

We have time. (she kisses him) .Come  
to bed.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
In the Federation of  
Planets, the Baptist  
Church still frowns on  
interplanetary premarital  
sex!

She pulls him up.

**FACTOID:** "Imzadi" is  
a Betazoid word that  
roughly translates as  
"one who can swallow  
whole cucumbers."

RIKER

Imzadi, what am I going to do with  
you?

They kiss deeply. She pulls him across the room and they fall into  
the bed.

Easy now,  
fanboys...

It is passionate, erotic. Her arms undulate around him  
sensually...her fingers snake through his hair, but something is  
wrong. Riker's hair is now blond.

She starts back, her eyes growing wide.

Riker is gone. She is now embracing Shinzon!

OK, here's another  
lame plot twist. Hold  
onto yer hats for  
this one...

SHINZON

Imzadi. This is so good.

DEANNA

No!

He caresses her face...

SHINZON

He can never know you as I know you  
...He can never touch you as I touch  
you.

Now since according to Logan  
Shinzon = Picard, then if  
Shinzon lusts for Deanna,  
then we can assume that  
Picard lusts for Deanna.

See? Makes perfect sense.

DEANNA

This isn't real.

SHINZON

Can you feel my hands... are they real?  
Can you feel my lips, my loins?

I really can't imagine that  
Logan wrote this. It has to  
be a fanboy addition.

He kisses her neck - -but when he raises his head again. It is  
the monstrous Viceroy! Holding her. Caressing her. She is frozen  
in horror. But is it the Viceroy at all?

Please, tell me it's a fanboy  
addition.

Shinzon's voice seems to come from the Viceroy's lips:

Ok, so now it's the  
Viceroy?

SHINZON (V.O.)

I'm with you, Imzadi...

At least it didn't come  
from his loins.

And then it is Shinzon again, kissing her:

SHINZON

I'll always be with you now. Now and forever...

Wait, now it's Shinzon?

DEANNA

You sick bastard!

What Marina Sirtis told Rick Berman when he asked to help her practice this scene at his condo in Boca Raton.

She pushes him away...

RIKER

Deanna?! What's with the name calling?

OK, let's recap. Riker turned into Shinzon, who turned into the Viceroy, who turned back into Shinzon, who then turned back into Riker.

This scene is liable to give people seizures.

It is Riker. She stares at him, then clings to him desperately.

EXT. ROMULAN SENATE DAY

The Byzantine splendors of the Senate loom before us.

INT. ROMULAN SENATE CHAMBER DAY

Heavy drapes are drawn against any hint of the sun. Shinzon is in conference with the Romulan Commanders and Senator Tal'Aura.

Commander Donatra watches him closely.

Commander Suran is angry, pacing. Shinzon stands. His Viceroy lurks in a corner.

SURAN

... then I don't understand the reason for the delay!

*"You only live twice... or so it seems... one life for yourself, and one for your dreams..."*

SHINZON

You don't have to understand.

SURAN

And bringing the Enterprise here?! What possible purpose could that serve?!

SHINZON

I have a purpose.

SURAN

Then perhaps you will enlighten us?

SHINZON (snaps)

Silence, Romulan!

A tense beat. Shinzon regains his composure.

SHINZON

You must learn patience, Commander. Do you know where I learned it? In the dilithium mines of Remus. Spend eighteen hours every day under the lash of a Romulan guard's whip and you'll soon understand patience.

Can someone explain to me how this guy turned from mining slave to Praetor? Why don't the Romulans just throw him in a pit somewhere and be done with it?

SURAN

(carefully bows his head)

Praetor.

SHINZON

Now go. I have some personal business.

Suran and the others go.

Donatra turns just as she is leaving the chamber, she sees the Viceroy going to Shinzon. And then do something odd. The Viceroy puts his hand on Shinzon's chest, leans very close and talks to him quietly. This is an ancient form of Reman telepathic medical diagnosis.

This strange sight perplexes Donatra. The doors close, blocking her view...

INT .SENATE CORRIDOR FOLLOWING

We go with Donatra and the other Romulans. Donatra speaks quietly to Suran:

DONATRA

How long before he has us in the dilithium mines?

INT. ENTERPRISE DATA'S CABIN DAY

The B-9 sits placidly in a chair, staring forward.

DELETED SCENE:

SHINZON  
Now go. I have some personal business.

Shinzon heads towards a door marked MEN'S ROOM.

We hear ungodly, inhuman grunting and organic gurgling sounds emanate from the room, and echo through the Senate chamber.

The Senators look at each other, uncomfortably.

SURAN  
Apparently that's something else he learned in the dilithium mines.

SSF: The Godfather.

Then, as if a switch was thrown, he moves. He quickly rises and goes to a computer console. He efficiently starts punching in commands at an amazing velocity.

How many times have we seen Data or Geordi get turned into a remote control saboteur?

INT. ROMULAN SENATE CHAMBER NIGHT

Picard and Shinzon sit alone in a corner of the sweeping Senate chamber. The remains of dinner before them.

SHINZON

And when I was ready they were going to replace you with me, an exact biological duplicate. Put a Romulan agent at the heart of Starfleet to influence your command structure. It was a bold plan.

No, a gay plan.

PICARD

What happened?

*FACTOID: Romulan voting machines are more prone to hanging chads than those used on Vulcan.*

SHINZON

As happens so frequently here on Romulus, a new government came to power. They decided to abandon the plan -- frankly, I think they were afraid I'd be discovered and it would lead to war. They weren't ready for that.

Picard pours a glass of Romulan ale.

SHINZON

Romulan ale -- I'm surprised. I can't stand it.

But wait, Picard = Shinzon = Picard, right?

So what's with all the deviations?

PICARD (smiles)

You'll acquire a taste for it.

Ahh..

A beat. They look at each other.

SHINZON

It's not quite the face you remember.

Different face, too?

PICARD

Not quite. I envy the hairline.

So, perhaps it's not quite Picard = Shinzon, but more like:

SHINZON

Picard = Shinzon  
Picard x 0.5

A lifetime of violence will do that. My nose was broken four times. And my jaw... But so much is the same. The eyes, you recognize the eyes.

PICARD

Yes. **The eyes have it.**

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

SHINZON

Our eyes reflect our lives, don't they? Yours are so confident.

PICARD

How did you end up on Remus?

SHINZON

They sent me there to die. How could a mere human survive the dilithium mines? It was (he can't find the words) ...I was a slave. And a monster. The only thing the Romulan guards hated more than the Remans was me. But one man took pity on me: the man who became my Viceroy. He taught me how to survive. And in that dark place, where there was nothing of myself, I found my Reman brothers. They showed me the only kindness I ever knew.

Don't bother paying attention here. I've been over this time and again, and it makes no sense now, and makes even less sense later.

And they showed him how to make inexpensive, easy-to-prepare noodles!

A beat. He glances to the Romulan crest on the wall.

SHINZON

For thousands of years the Romulan Senate has met in this chamber and dictated the fate of its sister-planet ...But the time has come for us to live as equals.

Why doesn't he just sit in the front of the Romulan bus like Rosa Parks?

PICARD

You're doing this to liberate the Remans?

SHINZON

**No race should be a slave to another.**

Picard is impressed with Shinzon's quiet words.

SHINZON

You don't trust me.

What the comic book fans said when the hotel concierge said they had to leave the lobby.

PICARD

I have no reason to.

SHINZON

Of course you do. If you had lived my life and experienced the suffering of my people ...you'd be sitting where I am now. At least I hope you would.

Equation update:

$$\text{Picard} = \frac{\text{Shinzon} \times (\text{life experiences})}{\text{Picard} \times [0.5/\text{Shalaft syndrome}]}$$

PICARD

And if you had lived my life you would understand that there is a great responsibility in representing the Federation. I can't let my personal feelings unduly influence my decisions.

SHINZON

All I have is my personal feelings. I wasn't raised with the ideals of the Federation. But I'm trying to understand them now. To live up to them To live up to you.

Shinzon x (life experiences + personal feelings)

$$\text{Picard} = \frac{\text{Shinzon} \times (\text{life experiences} + \text{personal feelings})}{\text{Picard} \times [0.5/\text{Shalaft syndrome}]}$$

A beat.

SHINZON

I want to know where I come from. The Remans gave me a future. You can tell me about my past.

PICARD

There's so much, and so much of it is dull...

SHINZON

Were we always explorers?

PICARD

No. I was the first Picard to leave Earth. It caused quite a stir, In fact. But I had spent my whole life...

SHINZON

(finishing the sentence)

Looking up at the stars.

Remember when I said that a boy looking at the stars is rare? Apparently if you and another guy look at the stars as a kid, you two are CLONES.

*FACTOID:* Jean-Luc Picard left Earth under some family controversy, when after his first year as winemaker at Chateau Picard he produced a vintage so poor that Wine Spectator rated it a 14, calling it "the stuff of bile glands, with acidity akin to hydrofluoric and a nose like the stool of Karl Malden." Picard left for Starfleet more to flee his wine critics than any sense of duty or exploration. The wine world has breathed easy ever since.

PICARD

Yes.

SHINZON

And you dreamed about what was up there. About...

PICARD

(finishing the sentence)

New worlds.

A beat.

They both reach for a carafe of water at the exact same instant.  
Stop.

PICARD

After you, Praetor.

SHINZON (smiles)

Age before rank, Jean Luc.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
Clones do not reach for water at the same time!

Picard smiles, pours a glass.

PICARD

So I'm not as tall as you expected?

SHINZON

I always hoped I would hit two meters.

2 meters = Picard - Shinzon

PICARD

With a full head of hair.

SHINZON {smiles}

There is that.

2 meters + 1,000,000 follicles = Shinzon - Picard

A quiet beat.

PICARD

Shinzon ...I'm trying to believe you.

SHINZON

I know.

PICARD

If there's one ideal the Federation holds most dear it's that all men, **all races, can be united.** From the first time the Vulcans came to Earth we've sought a future of peace. Nothing would make me more proud than to take your hand in friendship. In time. When trust has been earned.

This is especially true given the way Troi has united with humans, Klingons and various other species.

SHINZON

I'm honored to think I might someday speak with such eloquence.

A beat.

SHINZON

In time, Jean Luc.

Shinzon x (hair growth + resentment about mines)  
Picard = Picard + eloquence x (Romulan Ale/Earl Grey)

PICARD

**In time.**

Picard = Shinzon + eloquence +time

INT. SENATE CHAMBER      LATER

Picard is gone. Shinzon sits, thinking. His Viceroy enters.

VICEROY

This is a mistake.

**SHINZON**

He's gentler than I thought. And he has a sense of humor.

What Hitler said when he met Osama Bin Laden.

*FACTOID:*  
Shinzon's mother's name was On-Erneez. His brother's name was Keeper Shirton.

VICEROY (stern)

Don't forget our mission, Shinzon. We should act. Now. Time is running out.

SHINZON (snaps)

My time. I'll spend it how I choose.

A tense beat.

SHINZON

This line was inspired by a fraternity ritual that Brannon Braga underwent at USC, involving condoms filled with two-part epoxy and a chair attached to a paint can shaker.

We'll return to the Scimitar. Prepare yourself for the bonding.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE NIGHT  
Picard emerges from the turbolift. Data, Worf and Geordi wait at the bridge engineering station.

WORF

Sir, we've had an unauthorized access into the main computer.

PICARD

Who was it?

GEORDI

It's going to take some time to find out -- the data stream was rerouted through substations all over the ship.

PICARD

What programs were accessed?

GEORDI

That's what I don't get -- it's mostly basic stellar cartography: star charts; communications protocols; some uplinks from colony tracking stations. It's not even restricted material.

PICARD (to Worf)

Set up a security program to detect any unusual data stream rerouting. If it happens again, we want to be ready.

GEORDI (grim)

There's something else. I was reviewing the sensor logs ... (he refers to some readouts on his console)

When the Scimitar decloaked there was a momentary spike in the tertiary EM band --there -- You're not going to believe this but it's Thalaron.

Picard is shocked.

INT. SICKBAY NIGHT

Yeah, he's shocked that Geordi said all that without spitting saliva in his eye.

SSF: .... Christ, every Trek episode

Obviously Jack Valenti or Ralph Reed haven't seen it yet.

If it weren't for momentary spikes, nothing would ever get caught on the Enterprise. Someone ought to invent a Momentary Spike Inhibitor.

What Aleister Crowley called himself when his mouth was full of peanut brittle.

#### DELETED SCENE:

PICARD

What programs were accessed?

GEORDI

Let's see.... only one. Internet Explorer version 113.

PICARD

Check the history.

GEORDI

I'm on it. OK, it shows the last few sites visited were Corona's Coming Attractions...

PICARD

Innocent enough.

GEORDI

... Butt buddies.com ...

PICARD

Gay smut. No problem there.

GEORDI

... and Film Threat.

PICARD

(shouts)

Security! Intruder alert! There's a dangerous madman on board!!!

Picard stands, concerned, with Beverly, Geordi and Data. Monitors showing Thalaron research are visible.

PICARD

...I thought Thalaron radiation was theoretical.

GEORDI

Which is why our initial scans didn't pick it up. But he's got it, Captain.

PICARD

As I remember, Thalaron research was banned in the Federation because of its biogenic properties.

*FACTOID: The Federation banned biogenic research because of the ease in which it enabled scientists to turn any organic matter into beer.*

BEVERLY

It has the ability to consume organic material at the subatomic level. I can't overestimate the danger of Thalaron radiation, Jean Luc. A microscopic amount could kill every living thing on this ship in a matter of seconds.

SSF: Star Trek movies, "Genesis Device."

I'll take two kilos, please. No, don't wrap it.

PICARD

Understood. Keep on it. I need to know what he has and how to neutralize any threat. Give me options.

Picard goes. Data thinks for a moment.

DATA

Doctor, will you excuse us for a moment? Geordi, please come with me.

He and Geordi head out. Beverly returns to some medical displays showing Thalaron research, her expression deeply concerned.

INT. ENTERPRISE - PICARD'S CABIN NIGHT

Picard is sitting at his desk, flipping through an old photo album. He stops and stares at one of the pictures deeply troubled. We finally see the photo: Young Jean Luc Picard. A serious, unsmiling cadet at Starfleet Academy. The face before him bears a disturbing resemblance to Shinzon.

The door comm chirps.

### MEMO TO STARFLEET COMMAND

From: The Facer  
For immediate distribution

Dear Starfleet:

Because of the historical failure of initial scans to detect anything, I hereby suggest that all initial scans be ceased immediately, and that appropriate Starfleet procedures be modified to require that all scanning begin with **secondary** scans, which are historically more accurate.

I realize this will cause some confusion because in fact the secondary scans will then, technically, be "initial" scans since there was no scan to precede them, but I suspect Starfleet will muster through this bit of semantics, much in the same way all Starfleet officers use semantics to get around that pesky Prime Directive.

Thanks.

Facer

SSF: Star Trek Generations

She's concerned because another movie has gone by and she's had nothing important to do.

PICARD

Come ... (Beverly enters) ... Beverly,  
come in.

BEVERLY

You're working late.

She sits, notes the picture of Young Jean Luc.



Picard in his little-known Starfleet Black Fraternity days.

PICARD

Remember him?

BEVERLY

He was a bit proud as I recall.

PICARD

He was a damn fool. Selfish and  
ambitious. Very much in need of  
seasoning.

BEVERLY

He turned out all right.

Shinzon x (egotistic grandstanding)  
Picard = Picard x (reminiscent self deprecation)

He rises, goes to a window, gazes at the Scimitar in the distance.  
A beat.

PICARD

I so wanted to believe Shinzon. But  
the Thalaron radiation can't be  
explained away. Whatever he's after,  
it's not peace.

BEVERLY

Is he very much like you were?

An ambiguous, but nonetheless  
concise, description of Shinzon's  
many motivations.

PICARD

Yes.

Picard = [Shinzon] + (ignorance to obvious differences)

Data interrupts on comm:

DATA (V.O. on comm)

Data to Captain Picard. Geordi and I have identified the source of the unauthorized computer access. And, I believe, we have also discovered an opportunity to gain a tactical advantage.

PICARD (to comm)

On my way...

BEVERLY {stands}

Jean Luc...Whatever you were...Right now you're the man you've made yourself. He's someone else.

PICARD

I wish I could believe that, Doctor.

Picard = [Shinzon x evil] / Beverly + admiration

He goes.

INT. ENTERPRISE      TURBOLIFT MORNING

Deanna is alone on the turbolift. Then a voice makes her spin:

SHINZON (V.O.)

Imzadi ...

Shinzon stands across from her.

DEANNA

You're not here.

I feel another seizure coming on.

SHINZON

(moving to her)

Very logical, Deanna ...But your heart doesn't constrain itself to mere logic. {he caresses her} ...Your heart longs to discover me. To know me ...{he kisses her} ...To leave all of this behind and be with me.

This dork's more self absorbed than the guy on The Bachelor.

He pushes her against the wall, with passion and almost violence.

DEANNA

No...

SHINZON

SSF: Bladerunner  
(Harrison Ford and Sean Young)

What, is she sporting a boner?

I can feel your desire, Deanna...

She forces herself to concentrate...to resist telepathically ... it is a mighty effort... **this Romulan is hot** And the world around her appears to be changing ...bending ...

And she is momentarily in a cabin on the Scimitar. Although entirely a telepathic experience, it is as if she has actually traveled.

Definitely a fanboy addition. Shinzon's not even Romulan.

She sees Shinzon kneeling over a small flame, **she realizes she is looking through the Viceroy's eyes.**

On the Scimitar, Shinzon looks up at the Viceroy/Deanna:

SHINZON

I can feel your hunger to know the Reman ways... the old ways.

This is like a Twin Peaks episode.

Then the world changes again...

Deanna is on the turbolift. Shinzon is pressed against her, whispering:

SHINZON

Don't fear what you desire...

This is the first time Deanna got on her knees when she was alone.

She forces him away from her and--

**She is alone.** She **sinks to her knees.** Overcome with emotion.

INT. SCIMITAR - VICEROY'S CABIN FOLLOWING

The Viceroy, in a kind of trance, kneels before a small flame. Shinzon kneels across from him. The Viceroy raises his head.

VICEROY

**The bond is broken.**

What the critics said when Pierce Brosnan took over as 007.

SHINZON

Find her again.

VICEROY

**No --this is wasting time.**

You rather realize that if Shinzon had been a typical Earth guy instead of a Reman dilithium miner he'd be spending his days surfing the internet for porn.

SHINZON

Do as I tell you!

Deanna's Drug Trip Scorecard  
RECAP:

Shinzon appears. Deanna disappears. Deanna reappears as Viceroy, looking at Shinzon. Deanna disappears again. Shinzon reappears, then disappears.

Theater empties.

A Reman officer interrupts on comm:

REMAN OFFICER (V.O.)

Praetor, we've received the transponder signal.

SHINZON (to comm)

On my way.

Clones, I guess, even say the same phrases.

He begins to go -- but suddenly stops, a wave of illness overtaking him.

He probably caught some kind of Betazoid telepathically-transmitted venereal disease when he rubbed up against Deanna.

The Viceroy puts his hand on Shinzon's chest. A strange I moment as the Viceroy shuts his eyes and feels Shinzon's chest. His mind.. probing .

Then the Viceroy looks up at him, grim.

VICEROY

It's accelerating. You have no more time for games.

SHINZON

Have the doctors prepare. I'll be on the bridge.

He goes.

INT. SCIMITAR --BRIDGE DAY

Shinzon stands with some REMAN ENGINEERS.

SHINZON

Transport.

An Engineer activates a transporter and the B-9 materializes!

SHINZON

Welcome home. (to Engineers) Begin the download.

Shinzon's favorite game.



... and everyone on the Scimitar groans...

Aww, spoil the fun, why dontcha?

Reman engineers go to the B-9 and open the panel in his neck, begin connecting computer conduits to the extra memory port we saw earlier.

[Note: Although the audience will not know it yet, this is actually Data pretending to be the B-9.]

Shinzon goes to a replicator unit and orders:

SHINZON

Tea, hot.

John Logan's sense of metaphor is about as subtle as a subway train in a Buddhist temple.

A cup of tea appears. He takes it and sips as he watches his Engineers connecting the conduits to the B-9.

INT. ENTERPRISE - SICKBAY DAY

Beverly is scanning Deanna. Picard and Riker watch, concerned.

BEVERLY

Aside from slightly elevated adrenalin and serotonin levels, you're completely normal. .

What she needs is a good serotonin reuptake inhibitor.

PICARD

(gently)

Can you describe it, Deanna?

She looks at Picard, tears in her eyes.

DEANNA

It was ...a violation.

How Majel Barrett later described the news that Rick Berman was taking over the Trek franchise.

Riker takes her hand.

DEANNA

(with difficulty)

Shinzon's Viceroy seems to have the ability to reach into my thoughts. I've become a liability ...I request to be relieved of my duties.

SSF: TNG "The Loss"

Is that what was happening? I hope the filmed version of this makes it clearer, because it makes no sense on the written page.

PICARD

Permission denied. If you can possibly endure any more of these assaults. I need you at my side. Now more than ever I...

But before the words are out of his mouth ...he begins to dematerialize!

RIKER (to comm)

Worf! Raise Shields !

Slowpoke.

But Picard is gone.

EXT. OVER ROMULUS SPACE

The Scimitar cloaks.

INT. SCIMITAR --BRIG NIGHT

Picard stands in the Reman brig. His communicator pin has been removed.

Beyond the security force field a ghoulish medical apparatus is being prepared. A metal chair with laser scalpels, IV tubes and hyposprays connected to it. Reman doctors work over the mysterious chair.

Sounds like Rick Berman's secret love nest, where he takes actresses for "auditions."

Shinzon enters with the B-9 following. Shinzon stands on the other side of the force field.

Picard notices something immediately. Tiny veins are now visible on Shinzon's face; the faintest sign of an intricate spider-web pattern of pale blue veins.

SHINZON

Hello, Jean Luc.

He should seek out Dr. Pulaski. Rumor has it she opened a varicose vein clinic on Risa.

PICARD

Why am I here?

What the talent scout said when he arrived on the set of this movie and realized there was no talent to scout.

SHINZON

I was lonely ... (he realizes Picard is staring at the veins on his face)  
Perhaps I'm not aging as well as you did.

He nods to a guard. The guard deactivates the force field. A Reman doctor enters and raises a hypospray toward Picard.

PICARD (resists)

What are you doing?

SHINZON

I need a sample of your blood. What do your Borg friends say? Resistance is futile. (maniacal laugh)

**Bwah-ha-ha!!!**



The Doctor takes a quick sample of Picard's blood as Picard glances to the B-9.

SHINZON

Yes. The bait you couldn't refuse. I learned there might be an existing prototype from a Cardassian historian, then went to a great deal of trouble to find it and scatter it about on Kolarus III. I knew it would pique your curiosity and conveniently make the Enterprise the closest ship to Romulus when I contacted Starfleet.

It also conveniently ensured that arrogant ham Brent Spiner had twice as much screen time. Funny how Spiner didn't write a part for one of the *other* characters, isn't it?

The Reman doctor leaves the cell. The force field is reactivated. The doctor goes to the mysterious medical apparatus and analyzes Picard's blood. As:

PICARD

All of this so you could capture me?

SHINZON

Don't be so vain. After we found it, we made a few modifications. An extra memory port, a hidden transponder. Perhaps your eyes will be a bit less confident when you learn I've gained access to Starfleet's communications protocols. I now know the location of your entire fleet ... (to B-9) ... You may go.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
Starfleet communication protocols still recognize the 20<sup>th</sup> century CB acknowledgement, "ten-four, good buddy!"

B-9

Where?

SHINZON

Out of my sight.

The B-9 obediently leaves the room as:

SHINZON

Maybe I'll train it to do little tricks for me like your robot does. Or maybe I'll snap its ugly head off.

Shinzon just became the best character in Star Trek...ever.

I'm not kidding.

PICARD

What's this all about?

SHINZON

It's about destiny, Picard. About a Reman outcast who--

OK, we're starting to see what Shinzon wants here... but get ready, it's a bumpy ride.

PICARD

You're not Reman.

SHINZON

And I'm not quite human. So what am I? What do you see? (he peers at Picard deeply) Do you see a life you might have led? Lost youth never to be recaptured?

Shinzon=  $\frac{[\text{Reman} \times 0.5] + [\text{evil} \times 187]}{\text{Human} \times 0.33}$

Shinzon=  $\frac{[\text{Picard}] \times [\text{life he might have led}]}{\text{Lost youth} + [\text{recapture} \times 0]}$

PICARD

I see a young man trying desperately to deny who he is.

SHINZON

I see an old man, set in his ways, afraid to live without a uniform to prop him up and a Starfleet regulation to tell him what to do. I see the man I will never be.

Shinzon ≠ Picard.

PICARD

I won't defend my life to you.

SHINZON

My life is meaningless as long as you're alive. What am I while you exist? A shadow? An enigma?

if Picard = alive, then Shinzon = 0

PICARD (stern)

If your issues are with me... This has nothing to do with my ship and nothing to do with the Federation.

SHINZON

Oh, but it does. We will no longer bow like slaves before anyone. Not the Romulans and not your mighty Federation. We're a race bred for war. For conquest.

**REAL QUOTE:** John Logan: "My favourite adversaries in Star Trek have been Khan and the Borg Queen. You need an adversary of that stature. That's why James Bond should always fight Blofeld; that's his adversary. Picard needs an adversary or foe that is up to his level. We hope this adversary will be every bit as memorable not only for who he is, but for how and why he behaves as he does." --- 04/18/2001

#### FACER'S RECAP OF SHINZON'S MOTIVATIONS FOR DUMMIES

1. Free Remus from Romulan tyranny.
2. Defeat Federation as Picard clone.
3. Use Picard for blood sample to slow degenerative cloning side effects.
4. Kill Picard because of resentment of being a copy, not the original.

5. Conquer Romulus and Federation simultaneously due to warrior nature.

PICARD

Think about what you're doing, Shinzon. Are you ready to plunge the entire quadrant into war to satisfy your own personal demons?

SHINZON

It amazes me how little you know yourself.

PICARD

I'm incapable of such an act, and so are you.

SHINZON

I think the facts speak for themselves. The same noble Picard blood runs in our veins. Had you lived my life, you'd be doing exactly as I am. **Look in the mirror, and see yourself.**

Picard = 1  
Shinzon x mirror

6. Torment Picard due to noble blood, or something.

Shinzon looks at him deeply.

SHINZON

**Consider that, Captain. I can think of no greater torment for you.**

He turns to go.

PICARD

It's a mirror for you as well...

Shinzon turns back to him.

A beat. Picard gazes at him evenly.

Picard's probing gaze makes Shinzon a bit uneasy. He glances to the ghoulish medical preparations.

SHINZON

Not for long, Captain. (back to Picard) I'm afraid you won't survive to witness the **victory of the echo over the voice.**

You know that when Logan first typed this he was quite pleased with himself.

He goes.

INT. ENTERPRISE --BRIDGE NIGHT

The ship is on Red Alert. **Worf stands at tactical, muscles coiled, hungry for action.**

WORF

Yeah, because we all know how much muscle power it takes to tap those little touch-sensitive tactical screens.

No response to our hails.

Geordi is hard at work at the Science station. Riker stands over him:

GEORDI (frustrated)

His cloak is perfect... no tachyon emissions, no residual antiprotons.

What Leah Brahms told Geordi on their first night in bed.

RIKER

Keep at it, Geordi. Find a way in.

Beverly arrives on the bridge, urgent. She carries a medical padd.

BEVERLY

Will, I need to talk to you.

INT. SCIMITAR BRIG NIGHT

Picard stands in his cell, peering at the edges of the security force field, trying to spot any weakness.

Then the B-9 enters the brig, he holds a Reman disruptor weapon.

B-9

(to Reman guard)

I am to take the prisoner to the Praetor.

The Reman Guard deactivates the force field

B-9

If you resist, I will incapacitate you.

What OJ told Nicole every night before sex.

He leads Picard out.

INT. SCIMITAR CORRIDORS FOLLOWING

The B-9 leads Picard through the dark corridors, holding the disruptor on him steadily. All the Remans they pass glare at Picard with undisguised loathing.

The Viceroy approaches. Stops before them.

VICEROY (to B-9)

Where are you taking him?

Normally, Reman loathing is tough to spot because it wears those fake glasses and mustache.

B-9

Praetor Shinzon wants him on the bridge.

The Viceroy turns his malevolent gaze on Picard.

VICEROY

So, human... you've met your better self!

This whole Picard=Shinzon thing is soooooo tired. It's like reading a 700 page thesis paper on how the earth is flat.

PICARD

What are you doing to Counselor Troi?

VICEROY

I'm preparing her for Shinzon ...To sooth him as she soothes you. To stand at his side as she does at yours.

Sure, all that creepy telepathic phone sex is really warming her up.

PICARD

That will never happen.

I think John Logan used to write for Comics Buyers Guide.

VICEROY

Listen to him, android. Such a small and weak creature. Yet he roars so valiantly ...(he raises one taloned claw and puts a sharp fingernail on Picard's chest)

Sounds like a Rob Liefeld comic.

It would take me but an instant to tear that valiant heart from your chest.

What we'd all like to say to Jon Peters.

#### Alpha Quadrant's Top Five Most Resilient Species

- 1.) Goo People of Bulbus 5
- 2.) Spongiform Brain Slugs of Blalock Prime
- 3.) Rubbermen of Troja
- 4.) Brannon Braga's herpes
- 5.) Star Trek fans who still think the franchise will improve some day

PICARD

There'll be another after me. And another after that. You'll find we're a resilient species.

VICEROY

I look forward to the sport. (to the B-9, harshly) Take him.

The B-9 prods Picard's back roughly with the disruptor. Picard grimaces in pain.

B-9

Move.

The Viceroy continues away down the corridor. The B-9 leads Picard along.

PICARD {whispers}

Be careful of over-playing your part, Commander!

SSF: TNG "Gambit"

And the audience now realizes it is Data pretending to be the B-9 and rejoices.

DATA

Sorry, sir. I thought it added a touch of reality to the performance.

**DICK!**

And then tries to figure out where Data got the extra memory port from.

They are silent as they pass a few Reman guards. Then:

DATA

My mission was a success, sir. I have discovered the source of the Thalaron radiation.

PICARD

Good work. The download?

DATA

He believes he has our communications protocols. But they will give him inaccurate locations for all Starfleet vessels.

Data assumes the B-9's posture again as they pass some Reman Warriors.

DATA

Move, puny human animal.

This line was written by Stan Lee.

They pass the Warriors.

PICARD

A bit less florid, Data.

DATA

Aye, sir ...This way.

He leads Picard down the corridor.



Data inserts the ETU back into his wrist and they leave the chamber.

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE NIGHT

The Viceroy arrives on the bridge, stops.

VICEROY

Where's Picard?

Shinzon looks at him, confused.

INT. SCIMITAR CORRIDORS NIGHT

Security alert klaxons suddenly begin to howl and harsh Reman commands are broadcast through the corridors.

DATA

This way, sir!

They sprint down the twisting, dark corridors --Reman warriors suddenly appear before them! --Data fires the disruptor as Picard launches himself into them--

A fight --Picard uses a dazzling series of Starfleet hand-to-hand maneuvers --he dramatically subdues the Remans.

More Reman warriors appear down the corridor. Picard grabs a disruptor.

And instantly spins to fire a blazing disruptor. A battle breaks out in the corridor --the energy beams and explosions illuminating the violent fire fight in strobe-like bursts.

They run to another corridor and finally arrive at the shuttlebay door -- it does not open.

DATA

(looking at door security panel)

It seems to have an encrypted security system.

Reman warriors are closing in on them.

Data tosses his disruptor to Picard -- Picard catches it and instantly spins and fires --he uses both disruptors to fire down both ends of the corridor like a Western sheriff --keeping the Remans at bay--

As Data uses both hands to punch numbers into the shuttlebay door security panel at an amazing rate--

PICARD

**FACTOID:** "ETU" also stands for:

- European Triathlon Union
- Electrical Trade Unions
- Erhvervenes Transportudvalg
- Erectile Tensioning Unit
- What Caesar said to Brutus

**Some harsh Reman commands:**

1. "Get out of my way, silly!"
2. "Hey, don't be rude!"
3. "Stop it, boys! Play nice!"
4. "Let's all go for a swim!"
5. "You are so impossible!"

I didn't know Starfleet was known for its dazzling hand-to-hand combat.

SSF: Any John Woo film.

**FACTOID:** Romulan security encryption is provided by Microsoft who, in the 25<sup>th</sup> century, finally got around to addressing the security promises made by Bill Gates in 2002.

Alacrity would be appreciated,  
Commander.

DATA

They are trying to override the access codes. Reman is really a most complex language with pictographs representing certain verb roots and-


**DICK!**

**FACTOID:** Captain Picard swears more in this film than any other Captain in any other Star Trek film ever.

PICARD

While I find that fascinating, Data, we really need that Goddamned door open!

Some typical Reman pictographs:

A = Enemy	V = Groucho
E = Pussies	6 = Mommy
 = Crayon	G = Clone
[ = Communicator	+ = I'm With Stupid

The shuttlebay door slides open.

Picard lays down a blistering barrage of cover fire as he and Data duck into the shuttlebay.

INT. SCIMITAR -SHUTTLEBAY FOLLOWING

When the door closes behind them, Picard turns and fires a disruptor blast --sealing the door mechanism.

They turn to face...

A fleet of very small shuttles. They are uniquely designed. Extremely compact and stream-lined. A disruptor turret on each.

They move toward one as:

DATA

According to the ship's manifest they are Scorpion-class attack fliers.

They quickly climb a Scorpion.

INT. SCORPION COCKPIT SHUTTLEBAY FOLLOWING

The cockpit of the Scorpion is cramped. Picard climbs into the pilot's position. Data assumes the gunner's position.

They see disruptor fire trying to burn through the door to the shuttlebay -- Picard powers up the Scorpion as:

PICARD

(trying to figure out the controls)  
What do you imagine this is?

DATA

**SCIMITAR MANIFEST**

**CURRENT CARGO LOADOUT**

- 25 Scorpion Class fliers
- 10 crates dilithium crystals
- 12 cases chateau Picard (medicinal use only)
- 10 packs bubble yum for praetor
- 1 pack twinkies for Picard
- 15 whores, varied species
- 125 boxes of cheerios
- 16 bootleg Godzilla videos
- 1 dozen skintight catsuits
- 12 gallons silicone
- 100 copies of "broken bow annotated"
- dvd set of "rat patrol"
- 1 dozen annual passes to Disneyworld risa
- lemons
- analgesic crème for viceroy

**DICK!**

Port thrusters, sir. Would you like me to drive?

Picard shoots him a look and presses some controls. The Scorpion lifts off. Hovers a few feet over the deck. Picard elegantly swings it around toward the large shuttlebay external doors as:

PICARD

Can you open the shuttlebay doors?

SSF: 2001 A Space Odyssey

DATA

(working controls)

Affirmative, sir. Negative, sir. They have instigated security overrides and erected a force field around the external portals.

PICARD

Well then ...only one way to go.

He swings the Scorpion around again so it is facing the doors they came through, the doors back into the ship.  
Data is dubious.

DATA

Do you think this is a wise course of action?

**DICK!**

PICARD

We're about to find out ...Power up disruptors and fire on my mark.

DATA

Ready, Captain.

PICARD

Fire!

#### MEMO TO STARFLEET COMMAND

From: The Facer  
For immediate distribution

I am writing to address the habit of Starfleet officers requiring their subordinates to "fire on my mark." Oftentimes this "mark" is nothing more than a one second pause for no apparent reason other than to give the commanding officer the opportunity to yell "Fire!" and obtain momentary drama from those around him.

Recent studies have shown that this needless waiting for "firing on a mark" has wasted approximately 4000 hours of Starfleet time in the past three years. As you know, Starfleet time is precious.

I recommend procedures be changed to require officers to simply say "Fire." Those who refuse should be court-martialed.

Thanks again.

Facer

And the Scorpion's forward disruptors fire! The doors into the ship explode! Picard powers forward!

INT. SCIMITAR CORRIDORS FOLLOWING

And the Scorpion shoots into the corridor, past the stunned Remans. Picard banks sharply --careens off the far side of the corridor but keeps control.  
The Scorpion zooms down the corridor.

I have to give Logan credit on this one, it's a pretty cool idea, and I can't think of where it's been used before. Which means every future Trek show will have a ship flying indoors.

**FACTOID:** Roller coasters are under automatic control. Riders are passive participants.

INT. SCORPION COCKPIT --SCIMITAR FOLLOWING

Picard is concentrating intensely --it is like trying to control the world's fastest roller coaster.

INT. SCIMITAR --CORRIDORS FOLLOWING

The Scorpion banks around a corner --it zigs and zags through the ship at breakneck speed--

INT. SCIMITAR -- OBSERVATION LOUNGE NIGHT  
The doors to the observation lounge EXPLODE in.

The Scorpion SHOOTS into the room and up--

A disruptor blast SHATTERS the etched glass dome at the top of the room--

And the Scorpion ZOOMS triumphantly into space!

EXT. OVER ROMULUS SPACE

The Scorpion seems to appear from nowhere -- slicing through the cloak of invisibility around the Scimitar--

JNT. ENTERPRISE --BRIDGE FOLLOWING

The crew sees the Scorpion appear on the viewscreen.

RIKER

Worf! Lock on transporters!

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Shinzon sees the Scorpion as well.

SHINZON

Tractor beam! Now!

EXT. OVER ROMULUS SPACE

But they are too late --the Scorpion dematerializes--

INT. ENTERPRISE CARGO BAY FOLLOWING

And materializes in one of the Enterprise's cargo bays. Picard and Data climb out--

PICARD {to comm}

It does conjure up images of the Naked Gun opening credits, though.

Riker instinctively knows its Picard on board this Romulan "Scorpion-class attack flier" that just appeared out of nowhere and is zooming at them.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
The Scorpions' frontman Klaus Meine was the first heavy metal lead singer to lose his hair!

Number One, emergency warp!

This is a sentence that would make no sense in anything other than a Star Trek movie.

EXT. OVER ROMULUS FOLLOWING

The Enterprise dramatically powers forward and up --rolling over in a great arc going into warp while **still upside down**. It disappears in a blaze of light. Fade to...

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
In space, there is no "upside down"!

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE NIGHT

Shinzon sits in his command chair as the ship streaks through space. He speaks on viewscreen with his Romulan collaborators. **His face is even more finely veined now.**

SHINZON

The Enterprise is immaterial! They won't make it back to Federation space.

At this rate, he's going to look like a penis in a few more hours.

SURAN

(angry, on viewscreen)

**This has gone far enough!**

SHINZON

I thought we discussed patience, Commander.

SURAN (on viewscreen)

And mine is wearing thin, young man! We supported you because you promised action. **And yet you delay and you waste your time playing games with Picard while--**

Rick Berman promised Star Trek X would present the "greatest Star Trek villain since Khan." It's why they named it Nemesis, after all.

Whereas Khan was an established character with a credible grudge, what do Berman and Logan come up with? A snotty, horny clone with serious inadequacy issues, confusing and contradictory motivations, who indulges in petty personal mind games.

Shinzon isn't a villain, he's a character straight out of *Felicity*.

YOU ARE HERE.

NOT ENOUGH

JUST ENOUGH

A LITTLE TOO MUCH

FAR ENOUGH

NO MORE PLEASE!

Shinzon stands and briskly pulls down his uniform tunic--- exactly as we've seen Picard do a thousand times.

Sigh.

SHINZON

Commander Suran, the games are over. In two days the Federation will be crippled beyond repair. Does that satisfy you?

SURAN

(grim, on viewscreen)

For the moment.

SHINZON (brutal)

And when I return ...you and I shall  
have a little talk about showing  
proper respect!

INT .ROMULAN SENATE CHAMBER FOLLOWING

The viewscreen picture of Shinzon snaps out. The Romulan sit for a  
silent beat.

DONATRA

Does anyone in this room harbor any  
illusions about what he means by  
"showing proper respect"?

TAL ' AURA

What's happening to his face?

What the world is asking about  
Michael Jackson.

SURAN

I want opinions. He is clearly out of  
his mind.

Missing line?

SURAN

But can he complete his mission?

This guy talks like Picard, too.

Maybe he's a clone??!!!

DONATRA

Should he?

They look at her.

DONATRA

Are you prepared to have your hands  
drenched in blood? He'll show them  
no mercy. And his sins will mark us  
all for generations. Is that what you  
truly want, Romulans?

Logan, not intent on merely pussifying  
the Klingons in this movie, ups the  
ante and makes the "dreaded"  
Romulans afraid of battle.

A beat.

DONATRA

I think you should consider that  
question now --or else you may have a  
lifetime to think about it in the  
dilithium mines.

"Booger" from Revenge of the Nerds  
showed more balls than these  
characters.

She turns and stalks out.

MEOW!! HISS HISS!

INT .ENTERPRISE --READY ROOM NIGHT

Beverly sits with Picard and Riker.

OK, gang. Let's take a breather. Feel free to grab an aspirin or paracetamol before we move on. It's just going to get harder and harder to comprehend unmedicated.

BEVERLY

The more I studied his DNA the more confusing it got. Finally I could only come to one conclusion ... Shinzon was created with temporal RNA sequencing. He was designed so that at a certain point his aging process could be accelerated to reach your age more quickly, so he could replace you.

What a load of horseshit.

PICARD

But the Romulans abandoned the plan...

BEVERLY

As a result the temporal sequencing was never activated. Remember, he was supposed to replace you at nearly your current age. He was engineered to skip thirty years of life. But since the RNA sequencing was never activated, his cellular structure has started to break down. He's dying.

PICARD

Dying?

RIKER

He wasn't designed to live a complete, human life span.

SSF: Bladerunner

PICARD

Can anything be done for him?

BEVERLY

Not without a complete myelodysplastic infusion from the only donor with compatible DNA. But that would mean draining all your blood.

You can see there was a vampire theme in this film that got lost somewhere.

RIKER

That's why he went to all that trouble to capture you.

That, plus the five other convoluted reasons discussed earlier.

DELETED SCENE:

BEVERLY  
Not without a complete myelodysplastic infusion. OW!

PICARD  
Beverly?

BEVERLY  
I ... I ...

PICARD  
Are you alright?

BEVERLY  
I'm ok. I just bit my tongue saying myelodysplastic.. OW!

PICARD  
Sigh.

BEVERLY  
... I did it again.

PICARD

How long does he have?

BEVERLY

I can't be sure but the rate of decay seems to be accelerating.

Picard considers this.

PICARD

Then he'll come for me as a donor.

Didn't we do the genetically-decaying people routine already in Star Trek Insurrection?

INT. ENTERPRISE --DATA'S CABIN NIGHT

Data stands before the B-9.

The B-9 has been deactivated, he stands lifeless and immobile. Data gazes deeply into his double's identical features. Then he opens a panel in the B-9's neck and uses a small instrument to activate the android's head.

YAYYY!

The B-9's eyes spring to life. He looks at Data.

B-9

Brother. I cannot move.

Rats.

DATA

No, I have only activated your cognitive and communication subroutines.

The only things he SHOULDN'T have activated.

B-9

Why?

DATA

Because you are dangerous.

The explanation the studio producer gave Drew McWeeny for rejecting his scripts.

B-9

Why?

DATA

You have been programmed to gather information that can be used against this ship.

John Logan: "So, Rick, how am I doing?"

B-9

I do not understand.

DATA

I know.

Rick Berman: "Not too good. This whole scene is a pretty lousy attempt at sentimentality."

A beat.

DATA

Do you know anything about Shinzon's plans against the Federation?

B-9

No.

John Logan: "Aww, I thought I'd go for a few tears. You know, make this a good date movie."

DATA

Do you have any knowledge of the tactical abilities of his ship?

B-9

No. Can I move now?

DATA

No. I must deactivate you.

Rick Berman: "You're kidding right. You realize we're talking about Star Trek fans here, right?"

B-9

For how long?

John Logan: "Well, what can I add to spice things up a bit? We've got irritating characters, broken continuity, convoluted plotlines, forced inside jokes, gratuitous erotica, and pointless special effects sequences. I mean, what's left?"

DATA

Indefinitely.

B-9

How long is that?

A beat. Data gazes at the B-9 deeply.

DATA

Rick Berman: "Technobabble. And lots of it."

A long time, brother.

Data reaches forward and deactivates his brother.

The B-9's eyes lose the spark of life. He stands, frozen. Data stands before him.

INT .ENTERPRISE OBSERVATION LOUNGE NIGHT

Picard is gathered with his senior officers.

A computer display illustrates Geordi's words about the power of Shinzon's weapon. We see a chilling graphic of the Biogenic Pulse beam spreading around a ship, then a whole planet.

GEORDI

John Logan: "Comin' right up, boss."

It's called a Cascading Biogenic Pulse. The unique properties of Thalaron radiation allow the energy beam to expand almost without limits. Depending on the radiant intensity it could encompass a ship ... or a planet.

PICARD (thinking)

And that's exactly what he's going to do.

RIKER

Sir?

PICARD

His hatred of the Federation is apparent. He would have built a weapon of that scope for one reason. He is going after Earth.

Of course, given Shinzon's backstory, he has no real reason for any "hatred of the Federation." Rather, he should be using this thing on the Romulans, who shoved him into the dilithium mines.

RIKER

Oh boy. Destroy humanity and the Federation is crippled...

PICARD

And the Romulans invade.

DEANNA

How can you be certain?

Just like V-Ger did in ST: TMP.

Or the whale aliens in ST: The Voyage Home.

Or the Borg in ST: First Contact.

Or the Borg in "Best of Both Worlds"

PICARD

I know how he thinks.

Picard =  $\frac{\text{Shinzon} + (\text{blind hatred} - \text{compassion}) \times \frac{1}{4} \Theta}{\sqrt{(4.76x\Sigma)} \times \text{earl grey} - (\text{baldness} \times a^2)}$

A beat.

RIKER

(to Geordi)

And there's no way to penetrate his cloak?

What Joel Schumacher said the first time Val Kilmer tried on the costume for Batman Forever.

GEORDI

No, sir.

RIKER

(frustrated)

He could pass within 10 meters of every ship in Starfleet and they'd never know.

BEVERLY

But we do have one advantage. (to Picard) He needs your blood to live. He might come after you first.

PICARD

I'm counting on it ... We've been ordered to head to sector 3274. Starfleet is diverting the fleet to meet us there.

RIKER

Strength in numbers?

PICARD

We can only hope so.

A beat as he looks at them gravely.

PICARD

He can't be allowed to use that weapon. All other concerns are secondary. Do you understand me?



Starfleet command  
Fleet orders  
Effective immediately

All ships are hereby ordered to sector 0-0-1. except the enterprise. We are going to leave Picard out there by himself and see if we can finally rid the federation of that nuisance ship. Nobody help him. We tried this with the borg attack but it didn't work, so let's try again. Don't tell Picard, because he thinks you all are coming to help him. This is our little secret.

Signed  
Fleet Admiral benson n. hedges  
Starfleet command

Riker knows exactly what Picard is saying: the Enterprise is expendable.

RIKER

Yes, sir.

Picard stands. Presses a comm button.

PICARD

All hands. Battle stations.

INT. ENTERPRISE

VARIOUS ANGLES

We see a montage of the Enterprise preparing for battle. Crew members assume battle stations. Weapons locker ring open and Security Officers hand out sidearms and phaser rifles.

Geordi and his Engineers establish emergency force field around the warp core...

Riker and Worf brief officers on tactical plans...

Data works at the bridge Science Station, analyzing data on Shinzon's ship.

Picard walks through the corridors, he stops to talk with apprehensive young ensign.

As we hear:

PICARD (V.O.)

Captain's Personal Log. Supplemental. We're heading toward Federation space at maximum warp. The crew has responded with the dedication I've come to expect of them. And like a thousand other commanders on a thousand other battlefields throughout history, I wait for the dawn.

SSF: Henry V (and used in TNG "The Defector.")

The montage ends as...

INT. ENTERPRISE SICKBAY NIGHT

Picard enters sickbay.

Dr. Crusher and her medical staff are hard at work. They position anti-grav gurneys and ready medical supplies. Security officers are handing out phasers.

Picard watches the grim preparations. Beverly goes to him, holstering her phaser.

PICARD

For a show that hates its roots (the Original Series) they sure invoke that opening spiel a lot.

(quietly)

Who's Zephyr Cochran?

To seek out new life and new civilizations. Zephyr Cochran's own words. When Charles Darwin set out on the H.M.S. Beagle, on his journey into the unknown ...

he sailed without a single musket.

But he had some pox-laden blankets just in case he ran into nasty locals.

BEVERLY (gently)

That was another time.

PICARD

How far we've come. Let me know if you need anything.

He starts to go--

BEVERLY

Jean Luc ... (he stops) ... He is not you.

If Beverly = 1, then Picard ... Shinzon

A beat.

PICARD

What makes us who we are, Doctor? Can you tell me that?

Well according to this stupid movie, it's "RNA sequencing," a theory I am sure would force Darwin to his muskets.

She watches him go.

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE NIGHT

Shinzon sits in his command chair, lined with veins now.

His Viceroy again has his hand pressed to Shinzon's chest.

SHINZON

How long?

VICEROY

A matter of hours now--

Shinzon shoves him away. Stands.

VICEROY

DELETED SCENE:

SHINZON  
Why are you staring?

VICEROY  
Nothing, sir.

SHINZON  
No, come on. What is it?

VICEROY  
It's just... well, you look like one of those very realistic dildos. You know, the rubber ones with the ve...

SHINZON  
(snaps)  
I get the point, Viceroy.

If you don't begin the procedure soon  
you'll never make it back to Romulus.  
You shouldn't have delayed. You should  
have killed Picard the moment--

Shinzon slams his command chair in fury. The Viceroy watches him  
carefully.

A beat. Shinzon regains his composure. He sits again in his  
command chair.

SHINZON

How long until we reach the Rift?

VICEROY

(checks a console)

Seven minutes.

Uh-oh. I smell an ion storm /  
briarpatch / badlands thing coming  
up. Something to act as a dramatic  
backdrop to a ship-vs.-ship space  
battle.

Shinzon leans back, satisfied. And looks at the viewscreen.

The image on the viewscreen is shocking.

The Enterprise only a few hundred yards away.

EXT. ENTERPRISE SPACE

The Enterprise zooms through space.

Completely unaware of the predator directly above it.

This is a good metaphor  
for the entire Trek  
franchise these days.

INT. ENTERPRISE

ASTROMETRICS

NIGHT

Data is at work in Astrometry. Cartographic projections of star  
systems ebb and flow on a large screen before him. Picard enters.

PICARD

Show me our current position.

What Jeri Ryan used  
to ask Brannon Braga  
when they used the  
Kama Sutra.

SSF: Star Trek Generations

The images before them quickly change to show another sector and a  
blip representing the Enterprise.

PICARD

How long until we reach the fleet?

DATA

At our current velocity we will arrive at sector 3274 in approximately 40 minutes.

The images before them change to show sector 3274. We see blips denoting Starfleet ships moving into position.

Picard gazes at the projection of stars before them for a moment.

*FACTOID: Sector 3274 is next to Sector 3273, which is the galaxy's only sector without a Taco Bell.*

PICARD (quietly)

"For now we see but through a glass darkly..."

Sorry, gang. This line was missing from the script when I got it.

DATA



PICARD

He said he's a mirror.

Shinzon = SiO<sub>2</sub> + Ag

DATA

Of you?

PICARD

Yes.

DATA

I do not agree. Although you share the same genetic structure, the events of your life have created unique individual.

Amazing. The only intelligent line in the whole movie is uttered by a complete dolt.

PICARD

But so much is the same. On a biological level he is ...and I will not accept the idea that there is nothing I can do. I have a responsibility to try to make a human connection with him.

Huh? Where does that come from?

DATA

He would deny a "human" connection is possible. He considers himself entirely Reman.

PICARD

From I Corinthians 13:12. Now, I suspect that Logan just did an internet search for quotes having to do with "mirrors," and that he's no Biblical scholar, but there is an irony in the passage that precedes this one in the Bible:

"When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child. I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things." (1 Corinthians 13:11)

Given that this is a Star Trek movie, and the prime audience is a gang of immature geeks who even at age 45 have not yet "put away childish things" (like their collection of Trek toys), I think the verse works on multiple levels. Logan, of course, is oblivious to this observation.

Just in case you didn't catch on to the movie's theme here, Logan spells it out for you.

He may have already rejected my humanity, but you also have a twin.

DATA

No, sir, it is not possible. The B-9 is physically identical to me, although his neural pathways are not as advanced. But even if they were, he would not be me.

PICARD

How can you be sure?

Picard = Moron

DATA

I aspire, sir. To be better than I am. The B-9 does not. Nor does Shinzon.

B9 < Data

A beat.

Shinzon - aspiration = Picard

PICARD

We'll never know what Shinzon might have been. Had he stood where I did as a child? And looked up at the stars.

Shinzon = ?

Picard's words linger in the air for a moment.

Shinzon + stars = Picard

Then the projections before them sputter with static for a moment. Flickering.

DATA

(working controls)

We are passing through the Bassen Rift. The projections will return when we have cleared it.

PICARD

It's interfering with our uplink from Starfleet cartography?

DATA

Yes, sir. The Rift effects all long-range communications--

PICARD

(urgent, to comm) Commander Riker, evasive maneuvers!

Picard = psychic

Too late.

The ship QUAKES --a photon torpedo blast -- the Enterprise is under attack!

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

Disruptor beams appear from nowhere --streaking through space -- slamming into the Enterprise's warp drive. The Enterprise recoils, dangerously dropping out of warp in a furious lurch.

The **Bassen Rift** is a strange area of electromagnetic distortion. Energy patterns crackle through space.

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Shinzon sits in his command chair. The viewscreen shows the Enterprise before him.

SHINZON

Target weapons systems and shields. I don't want the Enterprise destroyed.

On the viewscreen, we see disruptor blasts streaking from the Scimitar -- slicing into the Enterprise.

SHINZON

Can you learn to see in the dark, Captain?

INT. ENTERPRISE --BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Picard and Data emerge from the turbolift as the ship ROCKS--

John Logan: "Rick, I just got a call from Paramount. They said that the ratings on the last episode of ENTERPRISE is going to put them in a deficit for this quarter. They're pissed, and don't want to give me the money I want for this scene."

Rick Berman: "So?"

John Logan: "Well, I'm kind of screwed here. You gave ten press conferences saying that in this movie there is one of the greatest space battles since Wrath of Khan, and now they cut my budget. You see what I'm up against?"

PICARD

Report.

RIKER

He's firing through his cloak. We can't get a lock.

Here's a tip: aim for where the blasts are coming.

GEORDI

(at engineering station)

He disabled our warp drive with his first shot. We've only got impulse.

WORF

Rick Berman: "Calm down, kid. Christ, I can tell you worked with Ridley Scott. First of all, you have to realize that those press statements are all bogus. Nobody believes them anyway. Shit, I told people that ENTERPRISE was going to be completely new, and look... all we've done is use Klingons for the first season."

*FACTOID: The "Bassen Rift" was named after 23<sup>rd</sup> century lounge singer Shirley Bassen, most famous for her vocals on the 145<sup>th</sup> James Bond movie, "Pussyfinger."*

Long range communication is impossible  
as long we're in the rift--

The ship SHUDDERS again --

PICARD

Worf, prepare a full phaser spread,  
zero elevation. All banks on my mark.  
Scan for shield impacts and stand by  
photon torpedoes

John Logan: "Well, Jesus, Rick! How  
do I have a space battle with no  
special effects?"

WORF

Aye, sir

Rick Berman: "Is the ship  
cloaked?"

The ship ROCKS again.

PICARD

Fire!

John Logan: "Yeah."

EXT. THE RIFT                      SPACE

The Enterprise fires her phasers simultaneously --the energy beams  
shoot into space--

And the Scimitar's shape is momentarily illuminated as one of its  
shields is hit.

Photon torpedoes immediately shoot from the Enterprise -- but pass  
harmlessly through the area where the Scimitar's shields were  
momentarily illuminated.

INT. SCIMITAR --BRIDGE FOLLOWING

SHINZON

You're too slow, old man. (entering  
commands in his chair console) Attack  
pattern Shinzon Theta.

What Drew McWeeny told the  
blind guy on the corner after he  
stole his pencils and change cup.

Why do they always name the attack  
patterns after themselves?

Rick Berman: "Then keep  
it cloaked, jackass.  
Didn't your momma ever  
read you that story about  
the emperor's clothes?"

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

The invisible Warbird makes a dramatic run straight over the  
Enterprise -- firing steadily down as it sweeps past it; is a  
brutal, close range assault-

INT. ENTERPRISE      BRIDGE                      FOLLOWING

**MEMO TO STARFLEET  
COMMAND**

From: The Facer  
For immediate distribution

Hey, sorry to bother you, but I  
have not heard back from you  
guys on my letter re: ceasing the  
use of the "firing on my mark"  
thing.

I've attached a copy, just in case  
it got lost in the subspace mail.

Take care.

Facer

The bridge SHAKES violently under the ruthless attack--

John Logan: "Good thinking, Rick.  
Thanks."

DATA

We are losing dorsal shields--

PICARD

Full axis rotation to port! Fire all  
ventral phasers!

This is ludicrous.

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

The Enterprise instantly complies-- Rolling completely over to the left, firing phasers up as **Shinzon's invisible ship** streaks above it--

**A few lucky phaser shots** from the bottom of the Enterprise --now shooting upward --manage to momentarily illuminate the bottom shields of the Scimitar as it sweeps past above.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

FOLLOWING

WORF

Minimal damage to the Scimitar.

RIKER  
(to Helm)

Defensive pattern **Kirk Epsilon**.  
Geordi, get those shields online.

Our heroes have no skillz.

Another bone  
thrown to TOS  
fans.

PICARD (to comm)

Counselor Troi, report to the bridge.

RIKER

**Unless we can disable his cloak we're  
just going to be firing in the dark.**

PICARD

Agreed.

WORF

Sir, we're being hailed.

PICARD

On screen.

DELETED SCENE:

RIKER

Unless we can disable his cloak we're just firing in the dark.

PICARD

Will, I have to tell you something.

RIKER

Yes?

PICARD

I ordered your transfer to the Titan. I orchestrated the entire thing.

RIKER

Why?

PICARD

You're too much of a pussy. A real wimptwat. I can't stand it anymore. I just thought you should know.

RIKER

(breaks down, sobs uncontrollably)  
...booo....hooo...hooo..

Shinzon appears on the viewscreen. He is on the bridge of the Scimitar.

SHINZON (on viewscreen)

Captain Picard, will you join me in your Ready Room?

INT. ENTERPRISE - READY ROOM

Picard stands in his Ready Room. A flickering light shimmers across the room. And a perfect holographic representation of Shinzon appears before him.

SHINZON

You can't trace my holographic emitters, Captain. So don't bother. And you can't contact Starfleet. We're quite alone.

Which saves them the expense of a big fleet-sized ship battle.

PICARD

We are.

SHINZON

It's just the two of us now, Jean Luc, as it should be ...Your ship and mine ...You and me.

Shinzon! Picard

PICARD

Why are you here?

SHINZON

To accept your surrender. I can clearly destroy you at any time. Lower your shields and allow me to transport you to my ship.

PICARD

And what of the Enterprise?

SHINZON

I have little interest in your quaint vessel, Captain. If the Enterprise will withdraw to a distance of one hundred light years, it will not be harmed.

PICARD

You know that's not possible.

SHINZON

I know ...you'll all gladly die to save your home world.

PICARD (intense)

Look at me, Shinzon! Do you feel the blood pumping inside you? Your hands, your eyes, your nature, are the same as mine. Buried deep inside you beneath the years of pain and anger is a capacity you've forgotten. It's the one way our mirror can reflect the two of us exactly because it's the very thing that truly defines us. To be human is to try to make yourself better than you are.

Picard looks at him deeply, relentlessly refusing to give up.

PICARD

I know you as well as I know myself, Shinzon. There was a time you looked at the stars and dreamed of what might be.

That is one helluva beaten horse.

SHINZON (quietly)

Long ago.

PICARD

Not so long.

SHINZON

Childish dreams, Captain. Lost in the dilithium mines of Remus. I'm what you see now.

PICARD

I see more than what you are.

Picard steps toward him.

PICARD

I see what you could be.

$$\text{Picard} = \frac{\left\{ [34.7 \times 4.5] - \left[ 3\sqrt{\text{blood}} \right]_{\text{II}}^{16} \right\}}{\text{---}}$$

(Capacity he's forgotten)<sup>2</sup> +  $\frac{1}{2}$  Deanna

$$\sum_{\text{nurture}}^{\text{nature}} \otimes \text{love} \xrightarrow{45.675} \text{RNA} \div (\text{warp}6)$$

earl grey + (1 riker's attitude) X 56 +  
mirror + cloning + tunic tugging

{100 \* years of agony/dilithium<sup>3y</sup> / little Wesley

$$\sqrt{\text{mommy} \div \left( \int 34.623 \right)} \frac{156}{\text{tashayar}} = \text{Shinzon}$$

DELETED SCENE:

PICARD  
I see what you could be.

SHINZON  
What is that?

PICARD  
Well, perhaps a dancer. Do you enjoy music?

SHINZON  
Yes, actually. And I do like to go to mixers.

PICARD  
See? That's an option. There are lots of things to do besides destroying quadrants. What about singing?

SHINZON  
Oh no, I'm terrible at it.

PICARD  
I wish my second officer was that honest about his abilities.

Shinzon slowly backs away as Picard continues to move toward him relentlessly.

PICARD

The man who is Jean Luc Picard and Shinzon of Remus won't exterminate the population of an entire planet! He is better than that!

It's a hologram, for chrissakes!

SHINZON (desperate)

He is what his life has made him!

Shinzon is in turmoil. Picard senses this. He proceeds quietly:

PICARD

And what will he do with that life?

He talks like Nixon, in the third person, too.

Shinzon looks at him, questioning.

PICARD

If I were to beam to your ship ...let you complete your medical procedure, give you a full life... what would you do with the time?

Shinzon doesn't respond.

PICARD

You once asked me about your past. Your history. When I was your age, I burned with ambition. I was very proud and my pride often hurt people. I made every wrong choice a young man can ...But one thing saved me ...I had a father who believed in me. Who took the time to teach me a better way. You have the same father.

Of course not. He has so many fucking motivations, his head must be like a tokomak.

SHINZON

Yes.

PICARD

So if I gave you my life, what would you do with it? Would you spend the years in a blaze of hatred as you are now? Or could you change? Could you try to remember a mother's touch you never felt? A father's words you never heard? Could you do that?

SHINZON

(quietly) I don't know.

PICARD

But you want to.

Shinzon doesn't respond. But Picard knows he has made a connection. For this brief moment reconciliation is possible. He proceeds quietly:

PICARD

Let me tell you about our father.

Shinzon's "father" was a Romulan petri dish.

Shinzon looks at him with an aching sadness. What might have been.

SHINZON

That's your life...not mine.

PICARD

Please.

SHINZON

It's too late.

PICARD

You can still make a choice! Make the right one now!

SHINZON

I have no choices! I can't fight what I am!

What Mrs. Burton told Tim when he was 6 and wouldn't stop picking his nose in public.

Pardoned.

Shinzon backs away, unable to fight his nature:

SHINZON

I'll show you my true nature. Your nature. And as Earth dies --remember that I'm forever Shinzon of Remus! And my voice will echo through time long after yours has faded to a dim memory.

Uh-oh. We just added another motivation:

7. Jealousy of Picard's notoriety

Shinzon ends the transmission and his holographic image lickers and fades away.

REAL QUOTE: John Logan: ""Star Trek X is action-packed, but it addresses classic Star Trek issues. Who we are, why we lead the lives we do, and why we make the decisions we do are paramount to this story - and pardon the pun." --- 04/18/2001

Picard stands alone, drained.

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Shinzon strides quickly to his command chair, barking to his Viceroy:

SHINZON

Disable their weapons!

But before the Viceroy can move the Scimitar suddenly ROCKS -- attacked from somewhere! Shinzon is stunned.

SHINZON

Report!

REMAN OFFICER

Two ships decloaking, sir! Romulan!

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Picard strides to his command chair as two Romulan Warbirds appear on the viewscreen. Deanna is now on the bridge.

RIKER

Believe it or not, I think the cavalry has arrived.

WORF

We're being hailed.

PICARD

On screen.

On the viewscreen: Commander Donatra shimmers into view.

DONATRA (on viewscreen)

Captain Picard, Commander Donatra of the Warbird Valdore. Might we be of assistance?

PICARD

Your timing is impeccable, Commander.

The last time Picard felt like this was after losing a battle with a three-mouthed hooker monster from the planet Krak-hore.

This scene is SOOO stolen TNG: "The Defector."

CLICHÉ ALERT!!

FACTOID: OK, I didn't make this one up:

*Le Val Doré is a complex of two mature tree and reed lined gravel pits is located in northern France and only 75 minutes away from Calais or le Havre. It includes three lakes reserved for carp fishing. --- (www.valdore.com)*

Yes, the Romulan warbird is named after a French carp lake. Sigh.

CLICHÉ ALERT!!

DONATRA (on viewscreen)

The Empire considers this a matter of internal security. We regret you've become involved.

PICARD

When this is over, I owe you a drink.

On the viewscreen, the Valdore ROCKS from a disruptor blast.

DONATRA (on viewscreen)

Romulan ale, Captain. Let's get to work. Valdore out.

The transmission ends.

PICARD (to Worf)

You heard the lady. Get to work. **Move your ass!**

must remain decloaked to fire weapons and are visible throughout the battle.)

Although Shinzon's ship is still cloaked, the steady barrage of triangulated phaser and disruptor fire from the Enterprise and the two Romulan vessels illuminate its shields with impacts.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE                      FOLLOWING

PICARD

(to Worf)

Coordinate our attack with the Valdore's tactical officer. Triangulate fire on any shield impacts.

WORF

Aye, sir.

The Enterprise ROCKS from a photon torpedo impact.

DATA

**Aft shields are down to forty percent.**

RIKER (to Helm)

Sorry, there's some deleted text here. But I'm sure it sucked.

**DELETED SCENE:**

PICARD

Move your ass, you fucking douchelapping dickslatherer! Goddammit, how many fucking times do I have to get you tired assholes to do what I ask? You shitbrained, apebuggering asspluggers! I'm the fucking captain! Jesus Christ, you are fucking pathetic! My whole damn crew is made up of rimjobbing anusmonkeys!

Right now the actor who plays the helm officer (Branson) is getting anxious... he knows his time is limited. Wonder if they gave him a red shirt?

Keep our bow to the Scimitar.  
Auxiliary power to forward shields.

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Shinzon sits quite calmly in his command chair.

SHINZON

Target the flanking Warbird. All  
forward disruptor banks on my mark.

For once you'd think they'd have a command sofa. Oh wait, they did, in Insurrection.

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

It is a chaos of starships as the Enterprise and the two Warbirds fire steadily --illuminating the Scimitar's shields.

The ships sweep around one another, maneuvering for position, firing constantly. The battlefield seems impossibly crowded as the four vessels evade and attack; as phaser and disruptor beams criss-cross space.

Four vessels constitute a crowd? Not quite Wolf 359, is it? I guess that means we have to use a really, really tight camera shot.

Then the Scimitar unleashes a devastating volley... all her forward disruptor banks fire at once--They literally cut one of the Romulan ships in half --a huge EXPLOSION --debris SHOOTS across space and SLAMS VIOLENTLY off the Enterprise's forward shields--!

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

the ship ROCKS dangerously!

DATA

Forward shields are down to ten percent.

RIKER (to Helm)

Bring us about!

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

The Enterprise quickly turns about -- firing her aft phasers. As the Valdore sweeps toward Shinzon's ship, firing--

INT. SCIMITAR --BRIDGE Following

SHINZON

**MEMO TO ROMULAN STAR  
EMPIRE**

From: The Facer  
For immediate distribution

Hi.

You don't know me, but I recently wrote to Starfleet Command at the Federation of Planets about this business of captains requiring tactical officers to fire "on my mark." I think it's a silly waste of time.

I haven't heard back from the Federation yet, but I'm pretty sure they are going to take me up on my suggestion of doing away with that. I figured I'd tell you because otherwise the Federation would have an unprecedented tactical advantage in any conflict with the Romulan Empire, and I don't think that's fair. You see, while you guys would be having your button-pushers waiting for your "mark," the Federation ships will be using the new streamlined procedure of just saying "Fire!" and ... well, let's face it, you don't stand a chance.

Anyhoo, thanks for your time, and I hope this letter finds you in good health.

**Facer**

Let her pursue -- drop cloak on the  
aft port quadrant and prepare for full  
emergency stop.

VICEROY (startled)

What?!

SHINZON

You heard me.

INT. VALDORE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Donatra leans forward in her command chair, looking at viewscreen.  
She sees part of the Scimitar's rear cloak beginning to fall away

DONATRA

She's losing her cloak! Stand by all  
forward disruptor banks!

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE FOLLOWING

VICEROY

She's almost on us.

SHINZON

Not yet.

On the viewscreen we see the Valdore in pursuit, gaining. The  
Reman crew is getting nervous.

VICEROY

Praetor...

SHINZON

FULL STOP AND FIRE!

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

The Scimitar LURCHES to a stop! Too fast for the Valdore to  
respond in time -- it flies over the Scimitar--

And the Scimitar fires!

A devastating volley of photon torpedoes rip into the underbelly  
and aft of the Valdore as it streaks past--

DELETED SCENE:

SHINZON

Drop cloak and prepare  
for full emergency stop!

The Viceroy nods,  
uncertain but obedient.  
He walks to a large red  
handle that hangs from  
the ceiling. A sign above  
it reads "BRAKES: Pull  
In Case of Emergency."

VICEROY

Ready for emergency  
stop, Praetor.

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**  
John Logan failed high  
school physics,  
especially the chapter  
on inertia!

The Valdore careens out of control and then slows to a stop. It floats dead in space.

INT. SCIMITAR --BRIDGE FOLLOWING

SHINZON

Restore the aft cloak.and bring us about.

He leans back in his command chair, ready for the final battle.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

A bloody Commander Donatra is talking to Picard on viewscreen. Her bridge is in ruins.

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

DONATRA (on viewscreen)

I'm afraid that drink will have to wait, Captain.

PICARD

Do you have life support?

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

DONATRA (on viewscreen)

For the moment. But we're dead in the water.

PICARD

Understood--

Then the ship ROCKS-

John Logan: "This is great!  
The entire battle has been  
with an invisible ship!"

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

The invisible Scimitar sweeps past for a particularly brutal assault --disruptor blasts streak along the Enterprise's hull -- a huge, ripping series of explosions tear away several decks of the Enterprise--

Rick Berman: "Am I good,  
or what?"

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

DATA

John Logan: "Golly, the only thing better than you is a blowjob by Jolene Blalock."

We have lost structural integrity on decks twelve through seventeen, sections four through ten.

Rick Berman: "Yeah, he's alright, that guy."

GEORDI

Emergency force fields are holding.

John Logan: "Huh?" (gulp)

RIKER

Evacuate those decks and reroute field power to forward shields.

Deanna goes to Picard:

DEANNA

Captain -- I might have a way to find them.

PICARD

Counselor?

For a psych major, she doesn't have a very good opinion of herself.

DEANNA

The one thing he may have forgotten in the course of battle: me.

PICARD

Make it so.

She quickly goes to Worf at tactical.

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE NIGHT

Shinzon is entering tactical commands in his chair console

SHINZON

Prepare a lateral run --all starboard disruptors.

**SCHWINGGG!**

Then the viceroy suddenly stiffens, alarm in his eyes.

VICEROY

No!

INT .ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Deanna concentrates furiously, eyes closed. She stands with Worf, her hand slowly moving his over the photon torpedo targeting display.

### MEMO TO STARFLEET COMMAND

From: The Facer  
For immediate distribution

Hi again.

Gosh, I feel really bad about something, so I figured I'd write. I don't want to be a pest or anything, and I know you are still reviewing my last few letters (are you going to write back or what?) but I figured I'd better let you know something.

I got a little miffed at you guys because you didn't write me, so I went ahead and told the Romulans about the whole "fire on my mark" thing. Anyway, I am pretty sure the Praetor General or whatever is implementing a cease on that stupid "on my mark" thing, so you guys really should give it some consideration. I'd hate to see any Federation ships get destroyed because of one of my memos. Well, unless Data was on it. Or Odo. Or Neelix, Quark, Seven of Nine or T'Pol. Maybe Harry Kim, too, the jury's still out on him.

OK, well thanks for letting me get that off my chest. I await your reply.

Facer

What George W. Bush felt when he was interviewed by Barbara Walters.

It is a wrenching experience as she probes with her thoughts.

DEANNA

He's resisting me.

What Christian Sparboth said the first time he sent an amyl nitrate popper to Brannon Braga at the Flaming Crucible.

What Barbara Walters felt listening to his answers.

She is in pain.

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE FOLLOWING

The Viceroy concentrates, trying to block her probing thoughts.

Rick Berman: "Hey, John, the studio called and said we just got some new funds."

SHINZON

What is it?! Focus on your job!!!

What Rick Berman kept telling Robert Beltran each time he bitched about the writing staff on Voyager.

John Logan: "How's that possible?"

VICEROY

She is here.

INT, ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Deanna continues to move Worf's hand over the targeting display. She is sweating, panting for breath, concentrating fiercely

INT. SCIMITAR -BRIDGE FOLLOWING

The Viceroy resists her -- their psyches lock in battle. Deanna appears in the Viceroy's mind, she glares at him.

Rick Berman: "It seems we got a temporary ratings boost on ENTERPRISE when some nutjob re-released the Facer's *"Broken Bow Annotated"* script on the internet. That's always good for some buzz."

DEANNA

Remember me?

A scene strangely reminiscent of Jolene Blalock's audition for the Daredevil movie.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Her eyes snap open--

The question Jeri Ryan had to keep asking Brannon Braga after he hired Jolene Blalock for Enterprise.

DEANNA

John Logan: "Do we have the dough for another ship?"

NOW!

Worf instantly fires a full volley of photon torpedoes.

Rick Berman: "Yeah, go for it. If not, I'll just take it out of Brannon's porn and methamphetamine budget."

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

A full spread of photon torpedoes shoot through space.

And connect! A series of devastating impacts -- and the Scimitar's cloak fails!

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Picard stands quickly.

PICARD

Savage them!

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

And the Enterprise attacks!

It fires all weapons simultaneously --phasers and photon torpedoes slam into the Scimitar! Shinzon's ship responds quickly -- maneuvering for position and returning fire!

INT. SCIMITAR RIDGE FOLLOWING

The bridge has been damaged, sparks sputter through the darkness and debris litters the deck.

Shinzon eyes reflect a growing sense of desperation.

SHINZON  
(spinning to his Viceroy)

Prepare a boarding party -- BRING ME  
PICARD!

The viceroy strides out as Shinzon spins to another officer.

SHINZON  
Get the cloak back! And target shield  
coordinates beta three. All  
disruptors. Fire!

On the viewscreen, we see disruptor beams focusing on a tiny part of the Enterprise's lower shields, slamming into them.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE NIGHT

DATA  
Captain, we have lost ventral  
shielding on deck twenty nine.

PICARD

Divert power and compensate

An alarm klaxon suddenly rings through the bridge.

WORF  
Intruder alert!

RIKER

**MEMO TO STARFLEET  
COMMAND**

From: The Facer  
For immediate distribution

Dear Starfleet:

Well I still haven't heard back from you on the "firing on mark" thing. In fact you didn't get back to me on the "secondary scans" recommendation either.

Well, you blew it. I hear the Romulans are now just saying "Fire!" and not waiting for any lame-o "mark." See? They pay attention.

Serves you right. Next time take my advice. Nyah nyah,

**Facer**

What Al Gore said when Chris Gore tried to crash a 2000 fundraiser, posing as a nephew.

Let's go.

Riker and Worf quickly head toward the turbolift as:

WORF (to comm)

Security detail to deck twenty nine.

Data immediately assumes Worf's position at tactical.

Which, I guess, means that Data suddenly stands there with a sullen look, poking lazily at the controls, and looking completely uncomfortable.

INT. ENTERPRISE LOWER DECKS NIGHT

Riker and Worf stride with a SECURITY DETAIL through the cramped lower decks.

A sudden disruptor blast stops them cold! The Viceroy and his invasion force of a dozen Reman Warriors are down the corridor!

The Enterprise crew returns fire. It is a blazing phaser battle, Worf leading his men with Klingon courage. They steadily advance in the face of the blistering disruptor fire--

They are getting the upper hand when Riker sees the Viceroy escape into a Jeffries tube--

RIKER

Worf.

We're on page 105 of 126, and Worf just grew a set.

Worf instantly dives into the corridor --landing hard and sliding forward on his stomach

all the while firing a steady burst from his phaser rifle.

Riker uses the cover to dive after the Viceroy, following him into the dark Jefferies tube, intent on destroying the man who has been tormenting his wife.

Which means Riker is going after Worf.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

The Scimitar sweeps into view on the viewscreen -- filling the screen --and launches a ferocious volley of photon torpedoes.

A huge EXPLOSION as the viewscreen and some of the forward bridge are BLOWN APART --the Helm Officer is SUCKED INTO SPACE before a flickering emergency force field springs into position--

Deanna races to assume the helm--

Picard can now see his enemy directly through the gaping hole in the ship's hull --he sees the Scimitar banking for another attack run as part of the ship disappears--



Hah-hah!

GEORDI

He's getting his cloak back. We have exhausted our compliment of photon torpedoes. Phaser banks are down to four percent.

PICARD

What if we target all phasers in a concentrated attack?

If you had been concentrating, you wouldn't be in this mess to begin with.

DATA

The Scimitar's shields are still at seventy percent. It would make no difference, sir.

Picard thinks.

DEANNA

They're stopping...

Through the hole in the hull, Picard sees the Scimitar slowly turning. Slowly advancing. They see another part of the Scimitar disappear, the cloak returning.

... for the first time in this whole movie.

GEORDI

What's he doing?

What Moshe Dayan said about his optometrist.

PICARD  
(grim)

He wants to look me in the eye.

INT. ENTERPRISE -- JEFFERIES TUBE FOLLOWING

Below decks, Riker stalks the Viceroy through a labyrinthine series of access tunnels. It is like a scene from ALIEN.

The flickering half-light and red emergency strobes of the crippled ship make this an ominous sequence. The Viceroy is in his element, used to the perpetual night of the Reman Homeworld, he can see in the dark.

Riker moves through the darkness, hunting for the Viceroy .He stops, phaser ready. He peers into the dark tunnel ahead of him. Sees nothing. We tilt up and see...

The Viceroy clinging to the ceiling directly above Riker! Hidden in the darkness. The Viceroy attacks! -- diving down on Riker -- his lethal Reman knife slashing through the darkness--

## MEMO TO ROMULAN STAR EMPIRE

From: The Facer  
For immediate distribution

Hi guys.

Well I know you are busy and haven't gotten back to me, but I see you took my suggestion about just saying "Fire!" Don't worry, I know you guys didn't sign onto the Intergalactic Intellectual Property Rights Treaty of 2345, so I won't ask for royalties. But a thank you note from someone over there might be nice. If the Praetor can't get around to it, a note from a Subcommander or Torturer General would be fine.

I have a couple ideas about secondary scans that might interest you, too. Just write back when you get the time.

The Federation is blowing me off, so if you guys need a movie reviewer or a ghost writer or something, give me a shout. Always glad to help a despotic regime with cool outfits. I give to the Salvation Army all the time.

Peace out,

**Facer**

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

SSF: ENT "Broken  
Bow"

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

FOLLOWING

**DELETED SCENE:**

PICARD  
He thinks he knows exactly  
what I'm going to do...

Beat.

PICARD  
I'll have to do something  
completely different then.  
Geordi!

GEORDI  
Yes, Captain?

PICARD  
Get me a roll of tin foil,  
some Vaseline, two virgins,  
a strawberry daiquiri and a  
box of tissues. Quick!

GEORDI  
Sir?

PICARD  
Don't just stand there, man,  
carry out my orders! And  
for God's sake, put on some  
silk panties when you come  
back!

Picard stands... watching the Scimitar maneuver into position. Large parts of it are now cloaked.

It stops. Only a few hundred yards from the Enterprise, its great bow almost filling the gaping hole at the front of the bridge. Picard thinks, his mind racing. Then it comes to him in a flash:

PICARD

He thinks he knows exactly what I'm  
going to do...

GEORDI

Sir?

PICARD

We've got him!

He sits in his command chair and begins quickly entering command instructions in his chair console.

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Shinzon, supremely confident, leans back in his command chair.

SHINZON

Open a channel.

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

FOLLOWING

Picard is still entering commands in his chair console.

DATA

We are being hailed.

PICARD

Deanna, stand by (to Data) Open a  
channel.

SHINZON (V.O.)

I hope you're still alive, Jean Luc.

PICARD

I am.

SSF: "The Life and Times  
of Stephen Hawking"

SSF: George W. Bush's  
first day in office.

FACTOID: Jean  
Luc Picard can only  
type 12 words per  
minute.

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

SHINZON (V.O.)

Don't you think it's time to surrender? I'll have my cloak back in a matter of minutes and your poor ship is shot to pieces. Why should the rest of your crew have to die?

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

Picard continues to enter command codes --transmits them to Deanna at helm --she receives the commands, nods. All of this as Picard buys some time:

PICARD

I never told you about my first Academy evaluation, did I? I received very high marks for my studies. But I was found lacking in certain other areas. Personality traits, you might say. In particular I was thought to be extremely ... (he glares up at the prow of the Scimitar) ...over-confident.

What we are about to find out is that he is scanning old VOYAGER episodes for an idea out of this mess.

Picard indicates for Data to end the communication. Then:

PICARD (quickly)

Geordi, put all power to the engines. Take it from life support if you have to --everything you can give me.

Geordi hops on a stationary bike strapped onto the warp core and pedals madly...

GEORDI

Aye, sir.

PICARD

Deanna, on my mark.

GEORDI

Ready, sir!

Picard leans forward in his chair:

PICARD (on comm)

All hands, brace for impact! (to Deanna) ENGAGE.

Seeing as how the Enterprise is always bumping into things, you can understand why all the walls and floors are carpeted. The Enterprise-F should be made out of bubble wrap.

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

The Enterprise powers forward in a final thrust--!



## Starfleet Academy Report Card

Picard, Jean Luc  
SS # 099-87-45986

Astrometric Cartography ..... C -  
Adv. Thermonuclear Calculus .. D  
Warp Systems Engineering ..... C +  
Home Economics ..... F  
Fencing ..... A  
Drama Class ..... A  
Starship Crew Psychology..... D  
Intro to Microsoft Office 3000... D  
Typing ..... F

### MEMO TO STARFLEET COMMAND

From: The Facer  
For immediate distribution

Dear Starfleet:

Well... aww, heck.

Nevermind.

Facer

INT .SCIMITAR --BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Shinzon sees *it coming* --utterly shocked --bolts up-

SHINZON

HARD TO PORT !

Too late.

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

A massive COLLISION as the Enterprise SLAMS into the Scimitar -- as it SMASHES and GRINDS into Shinzon's ship--

SSF: Star Trek  
Generations

The Scimitar REELS--

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Everyone goes FLYING!

SSF: Voyager "Year of Hell, Part II"

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

The two great ships are now locked together, slowly rotating in space.

The forward part of the Enterprise's saucer is enmeshed in Shinzon's ship; two scorpions with their claws locked.

INT. SCIMITAR --BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Shinzon stands in the ruins of his bridge. Many of his bridge crew are now dead.

SHINZON

Divert all power to engines. Full reverse!

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

Every part of the Enterprise ROCKS --a great lurch as the Scimitar begins to tear itself free -- backing away --a deafening shriek of metal --both ships are being torn to pieces .in the process -- but it is working --the Scimitar is ripping free, wrenching itself loose.

INT. ENTERPRISE JEFFERIES TUBES FOLLOWING

The Jefferies tube SHUDDERS as the Scimitar continues to tear itself free --Riker and the Viceroy careen through the tube. The Viceroy recovers quickly and coils for a final attack. Riker sees that an access plate has been loosened in the collision --he desperately rips it away --knowing the relays behind will provide him with the advantage he needs --

REAL QUOTE: John Logan, regarding *Year of Hell*: "And we borrowed a bit from that episode for Star Trek X, but you'll have to wait and see which bit." ---  
04/18/2001

**BELIEVE IT OR NOT**

Many people think that the "Jefferies tube" was named after TOS film crew member Matt Jefferies. While technically true, the actual name was the pet name Matt's wife gave his penis!

An entirely CGI shot, since Jonathan Frakes is so fat he can't "careen" anywhere these days.

Bright light strobos from the relays and the Viceroy is momentarily blinded --Riker uses this opportunity to attack! He dives forward --slamming into the Viceroy --they both tumble into a long, vertical access tunnel -- they fall!

John Logan: "Rick?"

Riker shoots out a hand and grabs a ladder -- the Viceroy, grabs onto Riker, his talons digging into his uniform -- a long drop below them!

Rick Berman: "Yeah?"

Riker forces the Viceroy's head back -- away from him --a brutal struggle-

Riker glares at him .

Catchphrase. It also reveals that Riker believes in a classical, pre-Dante Judeo-Christian apocalyptic judgment scenario. I guess not much is going to change in the next few hundred years.

RIKER

Don't worry -- Hell is dark.

Like that fought between fans of organic vs mechanical webshooters.

Riker uses every ounce of strength he has left -- pushes the Viceroy off him--

The Viceroy falls down the long tunnel -- to his death.

John Logan: "I've got just about every formula element in this flick. I'm running out of other people's ideas."

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

The whole Enterprise bridge QUAKES as the Scimitar continues to pull itself free--

Picard stands, steadying himself on his command chair.

PICARD

Data, I need you.

Rick Berman: "Wait a minute. You didn't do the 'computer counting down to zero in order to build suspense' scene yet."

Data joins Picard as:

PICARD

Computer. Auto-destruct sequence Omega. Zero time delay. Recognize voice pattern Jean Luc Picard. Authorization Alpha Alpha Three Zero Five--

John Logan: "Oh, yeah!!"



COMPUTER (V. O.)

Auto-destruct is off-line.

Rick Berman: "No! Not yet, doofus. We're only on page 121."

Then the ship gives a final LURCH. The Scimitar is free.

Rick Berman: "Oh, sorry."

An eerie moment of silence after the explosive tearing and grinding.

Picard watches through the gaping hole in the hull as the Scimitar backs away. Another section of the Scimitar disappears. Shinzon almost has his cloak back.

INT. SCIMITAR BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Shinzon stares at the Enterprise.

A wave of sickness overcomes him for a moment, he doubles over. We actually see more veins appearing on his face. Time is running out.

Why should he be spared our discomfort?

SHINZON

Target disruptors. Destroy them.

REMAN OFFICER

Disruptors are off-line, sir.

A beat. Shinzon looks up.

SHINZON

Deploy the weapon. Kill everything on that ship. Then set a course for Earth.

REMAN OFFICER

What about Picard?

John Logan: "When can I use the countdown thing, anyway?"

SHINZON

Our greater goal is more important, brother.

Suddenly all of Shinzon's motivations are out the window.

REMAN OFFICER

But, Praetor, you won't survive without him...

Rick Berman: "Let's see... two hour movie, that's about 140 pages.... we're on 112... formula really calls for total pages divided by 2, times 16.5 to factor in the montage sequence... carry the one... hmm... I figure around page 116."

Shinzon gazes at the Enterprise on the viewscreen.

SHINZON

Some ideals are worth dying for, aren't they, Jean Luc?

FINALLY... it took two hours, but:  
*SHINZON = PICARD*

EXT. RIFT SPACE

The entire Scimitar slowly begins to unfold. Like a gigantic version of the small spider-weapon we saw kill the Romulan Senators before, legs appear and hoist up a savage weapon. The Cascading Pulse.

Unlike the pulse of the audience members, which would technically be called the "Comatose Pulse."

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Picard and the others watch the monstrous Cascading Pulse weapon slowly deploying.

PICARD

How long until he can fire?

What Harry Knowles asks repeatedly while waiting for the money shot in porn films.

GEORDI

The targeting sequence should take about four minutes.

DEANNA

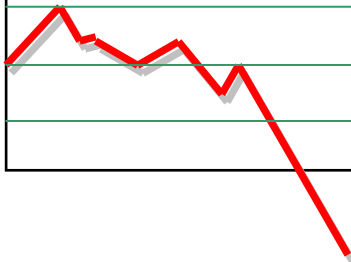
But how can he? He'll kill you.

John Logan: "OK, 116 it is, boss. I can't wait! This will be just like Alien 2!"

REAL QUOTE: Brannon Braga's response to fans' criticism of ENTER-PRISE's theme song:

"Turn the volume down."  
--- 11/11/2001

What UPN ad revenue looked like after Braga's comments:



PICARD

This isn't about me anymore.

Picard's face is set, resolute. He knows what he must do. Picard grabs a phaser rifle from a weapons locker as...

PICARD

Prepare for a site-to-site transport.

GEORDI  
(concerned)

Sir, we won't be able to bring you back. It's a one way trip.

Captain, I don't know if the transporter--

PICARD

That's an order, Commander.

DATA

Sir, allow me to go. You are needed here.

PICARD

Negative.

DATA

Sir...

**FACTOID:**  
Other items in Picard's locker:

- Brylcreem
- Photo of Beverly
- Athletic supporter
- Photo of Deanna
- Wristwatch
- Two Twinkies
- Photo of Brannon Braga with a bullseye on it
- Script for Moby Dick
- Copy of "Much Ado About Nothing for Dummies"
- Data's missing emotion chip, smashed to bits
- Bottle of Dow's Vintage Port
- Darts, to throw at the Braga photo
- Condoms, just in case

Deanna takes Data's arm. Looks at him. She knows this is something Picard must do himself.

DEANNA

Let him go.

She just wants to drive the ship some more.

Picard powers up the phaser rifle as:

PICARD

(to Data)

You have the bridge, Commander. Use all available power to move away from the Scimitar. (to Geordi) Now, Mister La Forge.

GEORDI

Aye, sir.

Geordi nervously works some controls on his console and Picard dematerializes. Then the transporter panel explodes in a shower of sparks

GEORDI

That's it. Transporters are down.



Let's take a moment to review Logan's idea of Romulan/Reman culture:

- Roman honorifics.
- "Asian simplicity" in architecture.
- Ships named after Arab edged weaponry and French carp lakes.
- Indian-like "caste" system.

At this rate, within a few scenes they'll be playing hoop with the homies in the Bronx, while singing Turandot in Italian.

Data thinks for a moment. Then:

DATA

Counsellor Troi, please assume command. Geordi, if you will come with me.

Data is about to "show us all what it is to be human" by disobeying his Captain's orders. Even though he supposedly has no emotions and works completely on logic.

He heads toward the turbolift, Geordi following.

INT. SCIMITAR --CORRIDOR NIGHT

Several Remen warriors in the corridor turn and fire. Riker returns fire, a series of lightning fast pulses from his phaser rifle.

INT. ENTERPRISE FORWARD CORRIDOR

NIGHT

Data and Geordi stand in a long corridor. The far end of the corridor opens to space. An emergency force field is in place at the end of the corridor.

Geordi operates a tricorder and another force field flickers on around him.

Data looks toward the end of the corridor, readying himself.

DATA

What is our approximate distance?

GEORDI

(scans with tricorder)

400 meters.

DATA

Thank you.

Data backs up a little more **He looks at Geordi again. Deeply.**

DATA

Thank you, Geordi. Deactivate the field.

Geordi operates his tricorder and the force field at the end of the corridor snaps off--

**The void of space fills the corridor and Data takes a running start -- he races down the long corridor and leaps--**

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

**into space.**

He floats toward the Scimitar, his momentum carrying him. Carrying him too far!

He is going to miss the Scimitar --almost past it now! He thrusts out a hand--

And just misses a piece of dangling wreckage! Data is floating helplessly through space. Doomed. Then he **SLAMS into an invisible piece of the partially cloaked ship!**

He grabs onto the **invisible part of the ship** and pulls himself up to the hull. He rips open an access panel with his superior strength and climbs inside.

INT. SCIMITAR --BRIDGE NIGHT

Shinzon stands, his eyes glued to the Enterprise on the viewscreen.

John Logan: "Can I start counting down now? If I don't soon, the audience won't know it's the end of the movie."

Rick Berman: "Doing sci fi countdowns is like comedy, it's all in the timing. Just hold on a bit."

John Logan: "Oh, c'mon, Rick. I have to pee."

Rick Berman: "Hold on... just a few more seconds..."

Christ, get a room.

SSF: "2001 A Space Odyssey"

Star Trek: Nemesis' tagline: "In space, no one can hear you sing Gilbert & Sullivan."

Didn't we already do the "bumping into the cloaked ship" routine in "ST: The Voyage Home" and "ST: Insurrection"?

Ya gotta admit, Logan's got some serious set of bull balls to script all his exciting shots with invisible props.

Rick Berman: "Okay....."

We see a monitor showing that the Cascading Pulse weapon is locked on the Enterprise.

Most of the light on the shattered bridge now comes from the three steadily pulsing warp core relays which soar up through the floor.

Rick Berman: "NOW!"

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Forty-seven. Forty six ...

Suddenly -- a MASSIVE BLAST as the doors to the bridge explode in. Shinzon spins to see--

Picard framed in the doorway, phaser rifle ready.

Picard instantly fires for the Cascading Pulse control --but Shinzon dives to cover it -- the phaser blast hits Shinzon in the chest --he recoils, slamming to the deck, stunned.

The few remaining Remans on the bridge spin to Picard, firing disruptors --Picard dives for cover and battles them with his phaser rifle--

He succeeds in stunning the Remans but a final disruptor blast knocks Picard to the deck --the phaser rifle spins away -

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Twenty nine ...Twenty eight...

Shinzon pulls himself up and races to snatch up a disruptor from a fallen comrade--

As Picard leaps up, grabbing a piece of wreckage, a long metal rod -- Picard thrusts it forward like a spear--

Impaling Shinzon.

A stunned moment, of silence as Shinzon gazes at Picard, almost with a look of disbelief. Blood spews from his mouth as he lets out a tormented cry.

And then, amazingly, *Shinzon forces himself forward* -pushing Picard backs against a wall -- Shinzon slowly walks toward Picard, forcing himself down the length of the spear --the spear point explodes through Shinzon's back --the weight of Shinzon's body is pinning Picard against the wall -- time is running out--

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Eighteen ...Seventeen...

Shinzon forces himself down the spear:

SHINZON

In the original draft, John Logan counted down from twenty nine to twenty seven, but fortunately a script girl on an internship pointed out his faulty math, and this didn't make it into the film. Thanks, Chelsea!

**BIG-ASS STOLEN SCENE:**  
(From the screenplay for the movie EXCALIBUR, written by Rospo Pallenberg and John Boorman):

"Once they are within weapon's reach of each other, Mordred dashes forward and thrusts the spear. It glances off Arthur's shield, slides under his hauberk and penetrates the King's body, and so powerful was the blow that the blade pierces him right through.

"Mortally wounded, Arthur's scream of pain becomes a horrible war cry, and he drives himself forward with all the strength he has along the spear shaft almost to Mordred's hands. Mordred is knocked back and to the ground and Arthur presses down on him, the butt of the spear pinning Mordred."

John Logan: "Hoo hoo! I feel like a bigshot TV writer now! This is like an old Mission: Impossible show!"

Rick Berman: "But, John, you are already a bigshot *film* writer. Why would you want to be a TV writer?"

John Logan: "The doctor said that the lump on my brain causes two symptoms. One is misplaced priorities."

Rick Berman: "What's the other symptom?"

John Logan: "Pathological plagiarism. Fortunately nobody in Hollywood notices either one."



I'm glad we're together now --our  
destiny is complete.

He finally thrusts himself down the whole spear and clasps his  
dying hands firmly around Picard's throat--

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Ten...Nine...

Data sprints to the bridge --

He instantly tears open his wrist and pulls out the small, silver  
disc we saw earlier --the Emergency Transport Unit --he slaps it  
on Picard's shoulder. A final look between them--

COMPUTER (V.O.)

Seven.. Six...

Data activates the ETU-- Picard dematerializes.

Data looks at the space where Picard was and says simply:

DATA

Goodbye.

Then he spins and pulls out his phaser--

And fires point-blank into the Scimitar's warp core relays --the  
bridge explodes --Data is incinerated--

EXT. THE RIFT SPACE

The Scimitar BLASTS APART in a massive flash--

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

Picard re-materializes.

He sees the brilliant flash from the explosion through the gaping  
~ hole in the front of the bridge.

Deanna sits at helm, her face a mask of pain. Geordi stands on the  
upper rear deck, head down.

A long beat as Picard just stands on his ruined bridge, the  
thousand-yard stare of a combat veteran in his eyes.

Something I wish  
Brent Spiner had done  
before punishing us  
with this self-  
aggrandizing subplot.

John Logan: "Damn,  
Rick, I'm so excited  
typing this, I ..."

"Uh-oh."

Rick Berman: "What?"

John Logan: "I just  
peed myself."

One can almost hear  
Berman sighing... "Ahh,  
only one more to go..."

Sure, she's shitting a brick  
because she's afraid that  
in the next movie, Berman  
might kill *her* off.

Rick Berman: "Hold on,  
we'll get Ira Behr to  
clean it up."

Or the dull glaze of a  
bored actor who's done  
the "standing in the  
ruined bridge" scene  
one too many times.

Riker emerges from the turbolift. Goes to Picard.

RIKER

Sir?

Picard doesn't answer, he just stares forward. Deanna goes to Riker.

Data never should have worn that red shirt.

DEANNA

Data.

Riker looks toward the glowing debris field in the distance. He puts an arm around Deanna

Silence.

GEORDI

Sir, we're being hailed.

PICARD

On screen ...(he remembers there is no longer a viewscreen) ...Open a channel.

DONATRA (V.O.)

This is Commander Donatra of the Valdore. We're dispatching shuttles with medical personnel and supplies.

PICARD

Thank you, Commander.

The best part of every ENTERPRISE broadcast.

The transmission ends.

PICARD (flat)

Geordi ... prepare the shuttlebay for arrivals. They don't know our procedures so just ...open the doors.

GEORDI

I'll take care of it, sir.

PICARD

**DELETED SCENE:**

Silence. Picard hesitates.

PICARD  
(V.O.)

What do I say? The crew expects something. I know I must come up with the right words to honor Data's long service to this ship.

GEORDI  
Sir, we're being hailed.

PICARD  
(V.O.)  
Whew! Saved by the bell!

REAL QUOTE: John Logan: "I love the Romulans. I always was drawn to the duplicity and the intrigue and lethal political cleverness of the Romulans. I find them to be formidable adversaries for the Enterprise crew." --- 04/18/2001

Number One. (a beat) You have the bridge.

He turns and heads toward his Ready Room.

The others watch him go with great sadness.

When the Ready Room doors close behind Picard, **Deanna finally allows herself to cry.** Riker holds her closely. Slow fade to...

INT. ENTERPRISE CREW LOUNGE NIGHT

Hours later. The senior crew is solemnly gathered in the shattered remains of the crew lounge. Picard, Riker, Deanna, Beverly, Worf, Geordi.

**They wear their dress uniforms.**

Picard goes to each of them. He carries a small, metal box. They each take something from the box.

At first we, don't quite see what they are doing. 'Then we realize they are affixing black bars to the collars of their uniforms.

**Mourning bands.**

Picard pours six glasses of his precious Chateau Picard. Each takes a glass.

Picard raises his glass.

PICARD

**To absent friends. ..To family.**

They toast Data. Slow fade to...

INT. ENTERPRISE - -PICARD'S CABIN NIGHT

Picard sits at his desk, speaking quietly to someone we do not see.

PICARD

I don't know if all this has made sense to you, but I wanted you to know what kind of man he was. **In his quest to be more like us, he helped show us what it means to be human.**

SSF: Kirk, on the death of Spock: "Of all the souls I've known, his was the most ... (gulp) ... human."

We see it is the now re-activated B-9 sitting across from him.

DATA

**My brother was not a human.**

What Tito said about Michael.

PICARD

INTERNATIONAL POLICE ORGANIZATION  
 **INTERPOL**   
**OFFICIAL NOTICE**  
 =====  
**Notice of Violation  
 of International  
 Intellectual Property  
 Rights**

Notice is hereby served that **JOHN LOGAN** has been tried by **INTERPOL** and found guilty in **absentia** of **435 counts of violation of international intellectual property rights law under the United Nations Anti-Scene Stealing Piracy Act of 2002.**

Citizens of the world are asked to do their duty to the civilizations of their nations and for the good of humanity and apprehend this known and convicted pirate, and present him to a UN Piracy Crimes court in Geneva for proper settlement of his sentence before a suitable international judiciary.

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

What drag queens do when they join the military.

Fans of Star Trek are invited to wear the same at the premiere of NEMESIS, since it effectively kills the TNG franchise.

No, he wasn't ...But his wonder and his curiosity about every facet of human life helped all of us see the best parts of ourselves. He embraced change ... because he always wanted to be more than he was.

The irony here is that this statement sums up Brent Spiner's own approach to his acting career.

Remember Independence Day?

B-9

I do not understand.

PICARD

Well, I hope someday you will.

Worf interrupts on comm:

WORF (V.O. on comrn)

Captain, the Hemingway has arrived to tow us to spacedock.

*FACTOID: Screenwriter John Logan has never really read any Ernest Hemingway novels, but he did see that movie with Spencer Tracy and the big fish. He later recalled the title as "The Incredible Mr. Limpett."*

PICARD

On my way. Please notify Commander Riker ... (he stands, prepares to go) ... We'll talk later?

The B-9 does not respond. He is looking rather blankly at padd on Picard's desk.

Picard begins to leave when a sound stops him... humming. He turns back to the B-9.

The B-9 is still looking blankly at the padd ... but he's humming lightly to himself ... then he begins to sing, very softly...

B-9

"Blue skies, smiling at me, Nothing but blue skies do I see."

Then the B-9 is silent.

Picard watches him for a moment; great emotion playing over his features, and then goes.

I don't need to remind you of the movie where Spock transfers his "katra" into McCoy, right?

One would think the theft of such a famous Trek moment is enough evidence for any judge to sign a search warrant for John Logan's house, in an attempt to find *what the fuck drugs he's on*.

INT. ENTERPRISE CORRIDOR

NIGHT

Picard and Riker head toward a turbolift... making their way past the debris littering the corridor.

PICARD

I'm sorry you won't be here for the re-fit, but I know the Titan needs you immediately.

Riker does not respond. Picard stops, looks at Riker deeply.

PICARD

The Titan's a fine ship, Will. And she's getting a captain worthy of her.

RIKER

She's the most beautiful ship I've ever seen. (he touches a wall of the corridor) ..But she's not the Enterprise.

What the fans said when they saw the NX-01.

PICARD

I promise you in time, she'll become your home ...If I could offer you one piece of advice?

RIKER

Anything.

PICARD

When your first officer insists that you can't go on away missions ... Ignore him --

RIKER (smiles)

I intend to.

A moment.

RIKER

(with difficulty)

Serving with you has been an honor.

PICARD

The honor was mine. Captain Riker.

EXT. ENTERPRISE

SPACEDOCK

OVER EARTH

A few weeks later. The Enterprise is enclosed in the great womb of a spacedock. The ship is being rebuilt.

"Great womb of a spacedock? You psych majors must be having a field day with that one."

DELETED SCENE:

RIKER  
I intend to.

Riker leaves. Picard is left alone, and suddenly looks grim, sullen.

PICARD  
(V.O.)

Christ almighty, I must have been one helluva chewstick in a previous life to deserve this indignity. Janeway an admiral, and now Riker and I share the same rank. What does a guy have to do to get out of this chicken outfit, anyway?

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE NIGHT

A fresh-faced young officer, **COMMANDER MARTIN MADDEN**, paces nervously outside Picard's Ready Room. Bracing himself before entering.

Behind him we can see technicians working everywhere around the bridge, trying to rebuild it. Worf is talking to a young officer at tactical and Geordi is working at the engineering station. We also see new command chairs being installed.

(Although we do not see it in this scene, **the gaping hole at the front of the bridge** has not yet been repaired.)

A young Andorian woman, the new OPS OFFICER, smiles at Madden's nervousness. Her antennae twitch slightly in amusement. He sees her.

MADDEN

So ...what's the old man like?

OPS OFFICER

Why don't you go in and find out?

Commander Madden prepares himself.

INT. ENTERPRISE --READY ROOM FOLLOWING--

Picard is talking to Beverly on viewscreen. She is in her new office at Starfleet Medical.

BEVERLY (on viewscreen)

You can't imagine them, Jean Luc. They're kids! All with advance degrees in xenobiology and out to conquer every disease in the quadrant.

PICARD

(smiles) Reminds me of a young doctor I used to know...

BEVERLY (on viewscreen)

They're running me ragged. Nothing but questions day and night ...I love it! Come to dinner and I'll tell you all about it. **There's a Bajoran band at the officer's mess.**

PICARD

Not tonight, I have work here.

**REAL** Factoid: Senator Martin G. Madden is a former state senator of Maryland. Logan's legacy to Star Trek is to staff the new crew with Republicans. I suppose we can expect Lt. Commander Orrin Hatch and Ensign Trent Lott, too.

Previous to this movie, the only gaping hole on the bridge was Deanna's.

## warped

THE USS ENTERPRISE CREW NEWSLETTER

LEISURE SECTION by Ens. DJ Rockem X

**ONE NIGHT ONLY!!**  
**08:00 Tonight in the officer's mess hall!**

From Bajor, this reknowned Morrissey cover band will have you moping and groping for the next seven temporal distortions!

**Mozzer!**



Hear the Moz as only Bajorans can do him, doing classics like "Suedehead," "Panic" and "Roy's Keen," as well as the newest hits from Morrissey's clone, including "I Don't Want To Service Your Sick Needs Anymore," "Pottymouth," and "If You Don't Leave I'll Punch Your Vase."

BEVERLY (on viewscreen)

Soon then. I'll save the last dance for you.

CLICHÉ  
ALERT!!

Commander Madden enters quickly --he did not use the door chime so Picard is surprised.

MADDEN

Commander Martin Madden reporting for duty, sir.

Picard stands, they shake hands as:

PICARD

Welcome aboard, Commander. I hope, your transfer didn't come as too much of a surprise.

MADDEN

I was ... honored, sir.

PICARD

I needed you immediately to help oversee the re-fit ... (gathering up some padds from his desk) ... Your service record on the Talos is exemplary, but there are a few things I would like to discuss with you regarding my requirements for a First Officer. Shall we say dinner in my quarters at 1900 hours?

MADDEN

Very good, sir.

Picard heads toward the door, carrying a few padds.

PICARD

Commander, I don't know how they did it on the Talos, but we have door chimes on the Enterprise. We use them.

MADDEN

Yes, sir. Sorry, sir.

Rick Berman: "Well, John, you did a pretty good job. You're not going to win any Oscars for this one, but you did one helluva job mucking up the future of

John Logan: "I was ... honored, sir."

John Logan: "I only wish there was some other way I could contribute to the franchise."

Rick Berman: "hmm...."

REAL QUOTE: *When the time comes for the Romulans to appear on Enterprise, there's a possibility 'Star Trek: Nemesis' scribe John Logan may pen the episode. "Yeah, he would love to do that, and we would love to give him that chance," executive producer Rick Berman told the Star Trek Communicator's Dan Madsen (via TrekWeb). "It's all going to have to do with his time - he has three huge movies that he is working on now. We'll see what happens." --- TrekToday, 05/01/2002*

REAL QUOTE: Rick Berman: "I like taking these movies one step at a time. I don't think the Next Generation family is necessarily ready to hang up their space suits yet, but future films involving characters from numerous series, including Enterprise, is something I've definitely thought about. My guess is that if the Next Generation features turn into something else, if we begin doing films that aren't strictly about the Next Generation crew, then we'd probably incorporate not so much the casts of different shows or ships of the different series, but specific characters from the different series that could be interated into one film." ---

#### PREDICTION FOR TREK XI:

Star Trek: Paradox

A temporal distortion wave sends Seven of Nine, who divorced Chakotay (you think they'd put Beltran in it? Please!) to the pleasure planet of Silikone 6, where T'Pol and a new character, Pu'Tang, try on catsuits and do decontamination rubdowns. Meanwhile, using CGI effects, the green dancing girl from the Original Series and the Borg Queen make love on a bed of Tribbles. Worf beams to the planet and is humiliated in a series of hilarious fart joke scenes and intellectual debates with Quark. Admiral Janeway crashes her ship into Deep Space Nine, killing Captain Sisko, who we never see because Avery Brooks is too smart to appear in another one of Berman's productions. Everyone goes back in time and meets themselves, has a great laugh, and then sings show tunes with the four new Datas that Soong had made in a different timeline. A brief ship battle occurs against the backdrop of an ion storm, Deanna drives into a black hole and the Enterprise is destroyed yet again. The end.

SSF: ST: Insurrection. "I don't know how they do things on DS9, Lt. Worf..."

Picard goes to the bridge, Madden following..

INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE FOLLOWING

They emerge to the bridge as Worf is arguing with the cocky young ENSIGN busy installing Picard's new high-tech command chair.

WORF

You don't understand the Captain -- there should be no changes until we have discussed the modifications with him.

Picard goes to them:

PICARD

What's this?

WORF (grumbles)

Your new chair, sir.

ENSIGN

It's the Mark Seven, Captain. State-of-the-art ergonomics... command interfaces with--

WORF

I told him you're comfortable with your old chair.

PICARD

Let's give it a try.

He settles into his new command chair. Looks around for a beat at his new bridge crew. Fresh-faced kids. A new generation to teach and nurture. He smiles.

PICARD

Feels good.

Worf and Geordi exchange a look, surprised.

ENSIGN (points)

Try that button, sir.

**REAL QUOTE:** Brannon Braga, on writing ENTERPRISE: "I think we've struggled to get the right writing staff together. Star Trek is a hard enough show to write as is, and this show is a little different. Basically I, or Rick and I, have rewritten every episode, and it's been a lot of work." --- 05/04/2002

Braga's ego knows no bounds.

Picard's old chair:



What Patrick Stewart said when asked how he feels about being in the last Star Trek movie, now that Berman has officially killed the franchise.

What AICN's Hercules said to the guy struggling to get his Levi 501's down in the restroom on I-95.

### MEMO TO STARFLEET COMMAND

From: The Facer  
For immediate distribution

Dear Starfleet Jerks:

OK I get it. You blow me off about the "fire on my mark" thing. But then you put in these new chairs.

I know what you are up to. You named the new captain's chair "The Mark Seven" so now when the captain says "Fire!" he is, in fact, saying it while he's sitting "on his Mark." So now he doesn't have to actually SAY "fire on my mark," it's just assumed. Very clever. This way you guys get to use my advice without giving me credit.

Fine, then. This is the last time I write you, jerks.

Oh, one more thing: did you ever get my memo about the secondary scans?

Well, bye.

Facer

Picard presses a button on the chair and --zip -- metal restraints fly into position around his waist and shoulders. **Seatbelts!** Picard is surprised.

A beat.

Then Picard smiles.

PICARD

**It's about time.**

What The Facer said when he got to the next to last page of annotating this script.

REAL QUOTE: John Logan: "I get to make the Enterprise do all of the cool things that I've always wanted it to do." --- 04/18/2001

He presses the button again and the restraints zip back into the body of the chair. He is delighted. He turns to Madden:

PICARD

Commander, please sit down ...(Madden sits in the First Officer's chair, Picard shares a padd with him) ...We've received our first assignment. We're going to be exploring the Denab system. It should be exciting. **It's a place... where no one has gone before.**

Alright, we get it. Sheesh.

And we cut to --

EXT. ENTERPRISE SPACEDOCK OVER EARTH FOLLOWING

**Through the hole in the hull we see Picard talking to Madden. Picard at work, at peace. Where he is meant to be.**

How's he getting to Deneb with that big hole in the hull?

We slowly pull back from Picard and the Enterprise. As we hear the B-9's soft tones. Gentle. Hopeful.

B-9 (V.O.)

*"Never saw the sun shining so bright,  
Never saw things going so right.  
Noticing the days hurrying by, When  
you're in love, my how they fly. Blue  
days, all of them gone, Nothing but  
blue skies from now on."*

Waitaminnit. Could John Logan be smarter than we think? Could the "hole in the hull" be a metaphor for what's become of Star Trek?

A "damaged enterprise???"

Hmmm.... gives one pause, don't it?

**REAL QUOTE:** John Logan on fans' disapproval of Rick Berman: "I've heard all of that, too, and it couldn't be further from the truth. After working with him day in and day out for a year, I'm going to know him. And Rick has a respect and an understanding for all the series. He loves Star Trek. It's his life, and he is so smart about it. Fans should understand that Rick is the best friend they could ever have in the world of Star Trek."--- TrekWeb article, 04/18/2001

We revolve away from the Enterprise and Earth toward the stars. Then ZOOM forward into the cosmos as the rousing "Next Generation" theme explodes over END CREDITS.

The End.

'Nuff said.

**ENTERPRISE Ratings 2001-2002 Season**  
(source: thefutoncritic.com)

