

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION

"Yesterday's Enterprise"
#40273-163

Story by
Trent Christopher Ganino
&
Eric A. Stillwell

Teleplay by
Ira Steven Behr
&
Richard Manning
&
Hans Beimler
&
Ronald D. Moore

Directed by
David Carson

THE WRITING CREDITS MAY NOT BE FINAL AND SHOULD NOT BE USED
FOR PUBLICITY OR ADVERTISING PURPOSES WITHOUT FIRST CHECKING
WITH THE TELEVISION LEGAL DEPARTMENT.

Copyright 1989 Paramount Pictures Corporation. All Rights
Reserved. This script is not for publication or
reproduction. No one is authorized to dispose of same. If
lost or destroyed, please notify the Script Department.

FINAL DRAFT

DECEMBER 8, 1989

STAR TREK: "Yesterday's Enterprise" - 12/08/89 - CAST

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Yesterday's Enterprise"

CAST

PICARD	RACHEL GARRETT
RIKER	RICHARD CASTILLO
DATA	
BEVERLY	
TROI	
GEORDI	
WORF	
WESLEY	Non-Speaking
GUINAN	SUPERNUMERARIES
TASHA	

Non-Speaking
SUPERNUMERARIES

STAR TREK: "Yesterday's Enterprise" 12/08/89 - SETS

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Yesterday's Enterprise"

SETS

INTERIORS

USS ENTERPRISE-D
MAIN BRIDGE
CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM
OBSERVATION LOUNGE
SICKBAY
TEN-FORWARD
CORRIDOR
TURBOLIFT
ENGINEERING
TRANSPORTER ROOM
TASHA'S QUARTERS

USS ENTERPRISE-C
MAIN BRIDGE

EXTERIORS

USS ENTERPRISE-D
USS ENTERPRISE-C
3 KLINGON SHIPS

STAR TREK: "Yesterday's Enterprise" - 12/11/89

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Yesterday's Enterprise"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

NARENDRA	nah-REN-dra
SARAJEVO	sar-ah-YEH-voh

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Yesterday's Enterprise"
TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. TEN-FORWARD (OPTICAL)

WORF is seated at a table near one of the windows. The ship is traveling at WARP SPEED and the stars STREAK by. GUINAN comes over to Worf's table and delivers a drink to him.

GUINAN

Try this.

WORF

(looks at drink with
suspicion)

What is it?

GUINAN

Just try it.

Worf takes a cautious sip, then reacts with pleasure. He looks at her with surprise.

GUINAN

(smiles)

It's an Earth drink... prune
juice.

Worf takes another belt of this marvelous concoction and nods with pleasure.

WORF

A warrior's drink.

Guinan sits down at the table.

GUINAN

You're always drinking alone.
It wouldn't hurt you to look for
a little...

(glances at a YOUNG
COUPLE at nearby table)

...companionship.

Worf looks at her with vague irritation. This conversation is venturing into areas he'd rather avoid.

1 CONTINUED:

WORF

(measured)

I would require a Klingon woman
for... companionship. Human
females are too fragile.

GUINAN

Not all of them... I know one or
two on board who might find you
a bit tame...

WORF

Impossible.

GUINAN

You never know until you try...

WORF

Then I will never know.

GUINAN

Coward...

WORF

I am merely concerned for the
safety of my crewmates.

Guinan nods -- "oh, right."

GUINAN

Drink your prune juice.

The view out the window abruptly changes as the ship
DROPS OUT OF WARP. The stars cease to streak by, and
far out in front of the ship, a RIFT can be seen in
space. The rift resembles a large jagged tear in space
within which can be seen a maelstrom of changing colors
and patterns.

2 ON GUINAN AND WORF (OPTICAL)

who both react to the view and the rift. Worf is
already starting to rise when he hears...

RIKER'S COM VOICE

Lieutenant Worf, report to the
bridge.

WORF

(heading out)

On my way, sir.

2 CONTINUED:

Guinan steps toward the window with a look of concern on her face. She can sense something... confusion, dread, possibly a trace of fear cross her face. Linger on her expression then...

CUT TO:

3 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE AND RIFT (OPTICAL)

The ship hangs before the gaping rift in space.

4 INT. MAIN BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

PICARD, RIKER, TROI in Command, WESLEY at Con, DATA at Ops. Worf ENTERS and goes to Tactical.

PICARD
Analysis, Mister Data.

DATA
Sensors are reading gravimetric
fluctuations... most unusual
ones.

RIKER
"Unusual" how? Specify?

DATA
Nothing I have seen before.

PICARD
Is it a wormhole?

DATA
Yes... and no. Like a... time
displacement, but it does not have
a discernible event horizon.

WESLEY
Sir, navigational subsystems are
unable to give coordinates on the
object.

4 CONTINUED:

DATA

(checks console)

Confirmed. The phenomenon does not have a definable center or outer edge.

RIKER

Are you saying it is... and yet it isn't there?

DATA

I do not have sufficient information to make an analysis as yet, Commander. The dynamics of the radiation patterns---

5 ON WORF

He sees something on his tactical display and interrupts Data.

WORF

Something's happening, Captain. A new change in sensor readings.

6 INT. TEN-FORWARD

Guinan is still looking out the window. Her puzzlement turns to alarm.

GUINAN

(almost a whisper)

No...

7 EXT. SPACE - THE RIFT (OPTICAL)

The colors within the rift change, swirl, shift... a SHIP suddenly appears. It is barely visible and no identification of design or type is possible yet.

8 INT. MAIN BRIDGE - CLOSE ON PICARD

His eyes fixed on the viewscreen... his voice strangely echoing...

PICARD

Mister Data?

8 CONTINUED:

PULL BACK to reveal the rest of the bridge except for the Tactical station. (NOTE: history has just been changed although none of our characters realize it) The bridge has now been ALTERED to suggest a more militaristic atmosphere. The mood is darker, more somber... our comfortable bridge is more like the nerve center of a battleship than of an explorer. Even our uniforms have been slightly altered to emphasize rank and status.

Troi is gone. Wesley now wears a regular Ensign's uniform... what were once science stations are now damage control centers... SECURITY SUPERNUMERARIES with sidearms are posted near all turbolifts... Picard's chair is larger and more impressive... patches and scars on the bulkheads attest to the action the ship has seen recently. The attitudes of our characters are more military and formal. These people have been hardened slightly and are not the relaxed, at ease people we've come to know.

PICARD

Can you identify the ship,
Lieutenant? Is it an enemy
vessel?

MOVE TO TACTICAL and now reveal TASHA at station. The Tactical station itself has been expanded and enhanced with more panels and displays. Tasha replies crisply and efficiently... as if she had never been anywhere else.

TASHA

(shakes head)
I'm getting too much interference,
Captain.

8A EXT. SPACE - THE RIFT (OPTICAL)

The ship within the rift is more clearly visible. It is unmistakably a starship of an earlier design than our own. It is very battered and beaten and looks as though it's been to hell and back.

8B INT. MAIN BRIDGE

As before.

TASHA

It's clearing, Captain.
Definitely a Federation
starship... accessing registry...

8C ON MAIN VIEWER (OPTICAL)

The other ship, hereafter called Enterprise-C, can be seen and the heavy damage is apparent.

RIKER (O.S.)

Looks like they had a rough ride.

8D NEW ANGLE

TASHA

(reading display with
surprise)

N, C, C, one-seven-oh-one... C.
U.S.S.... Enterprise.

On reactions...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

9 EXT. SPACE - THE TWO ENTERPRISES (OPTICAL)

Enterprise-C in f.g. with name and designation number clearly visible. Enterprise-D in b.g.

PICARD (V.O.)

Military log, Combat-date
43625.2. While investigating an
unusual radiation anomaly reported
by Starbase one oh five, the
Enterprise has encountered what
could almost be called a ghost
from its own past... The
Enterprise-C, the immediate
predecessor of this battleship.

10 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

As before.

DATA

Sensors confirm design and
specifications, Captain. Analysis
of hull and engine materials
conform to engineering patterns
and methods of that time period.

WESLEY

But that cruiser was destroyed
with all hands about twenty years
ago.

DATA

Presumed destroyed. The
Enterprise-C was last seen near
the Klingon outpost on Narendra
Three exactly twenty-two years,
four months and three days ago.

RIKER

And now it's here.

PICARD

Mister Data, is it possible...
that it has... traveled through
time?

10 CONTINUED:

Everyone's been thinking the same thing, but hearing it actually said out loud makes them all take another look at the ship sitting in front of them.

DATA

It is a possibility, Captain.
If that is the correct hypothesis,
then the phenomenon we just
encountered was a temporal rift
in space.

PICARD

A rift?

DATA

Possibly the formation of a Kerr
loop from superstring material...
it would require high-energy
interactions occurring in the
vicinity for such a structure to
form. The rift is certainly not
stable, Captain. It could
collapse at any time.

TASHA

(eyes on tactical
display)

I'm able to scan the interior of
the ship now, sir... heavy damage
to warp field nacelles and hull
bearing struts... internal space
frame --

(shock at new reading)

Life-signs, Captain!

Picard and Riker react.

TASHA

Readings are sporadic... looks
like they have massive casualties,
but some are still alive.

RIKER

(to com)

Bridge to Sickbay. Emergency
teams, stand by Transporter Rooms.

BEVERLY'S COM VOICE

Understood.

Picard gives Riker a look:

10 CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

Belay that order, Doctor.

RIKER

I respectfully suggest that regardless of how they did it, they are here now and they need our help.

PICARD

That ship has traveled into its own future. We are dealing with variables that could alter the flow of our own history.

RIKER

But their influence on history has ended, sir. That ship disappeared from the past twenty-two years ago and never returned.

Before Picard can reply, Tasha interrupts them.

TASHA

Captain, the Enterprise... C is sending out a distress call, sir. Audio only.

Picard nods.

GARRETT'S COM VOICE

(strained as if in pain)

This... is Captain Garrett... of the Starship Enterprise, to any Federation ship. We... have been attacked by Romulan warships and require... immediate assistance. We have lost warp drive... life-support is failing.

RIKER

We have no record of a Romulan assault on the Enterprise-C...

TASHA

Voice message has ended, Captain. All I'm receiving now is their automated distress signal.

All eyes turn to Picard. He looks at the Main Viewer as he makes his decision... a long tense moment.

10 CONTINUED: (3)

PICARD

Hailing frequency, Lieutenant.
This is Captain Picard of... a
Federation starship. Standby to
receive emergency teams.

The only response is STATIC.

PICARD

(to Riker)

We'll handle this one step at a
time. Stabilize power systems
and attend to their casualties.
Avoid discussions of where and
when they are.

RIKER

Aye, sir.
(heads to turbolift)
Lieutenant.

SUPERNUMERARY goes to Tactical. Tasha and Riker EXIT.

WESLEY

(reading console)

Message coming in from Starfleet
monitor stations, Captain.
Klingon battlecruisers have been
reported moving toward this
sector.

This is not welcome news.

PICARD

(grimly)

Battle alert, Mister Crusher.
Condition Yellow.

bridge alert status goes to YELLOW and we hear a new
ALERT SOUND.

WESLEY

Aye, sir.
(works console)
All decks report Condition Yellow.

11
thru OMITTED
12

12A INT. TEN-FORWARD

Which is somewhat different than we last saw it... no civilians... about twenty UNIFORMED CREWMEN and WAITERS all carrying sidearms. Not as casual... more a military canteen/mess hall than a lounge.

Guinan's expression is puzzled. She's walking around. She frowns and shakes her head.

GUINAN
(to no one in particular)
It's changed... it's all changed...

A customer overhears, gives her an odd look... she moves quickly to EXIT.

13 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE-C (OPTICAL)

The battered starship drifts in space.

14 INT. ENTERPRISE-C BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

The bridge has been heavily damaged. RED ALERT is in effect. FOUR SUPERNUMERARIES are lying dead on the deck plates or at their consoles. Smoke lingers in the air and burning panels add their own eerie lighting. Slumped in the captain's chair is RACHEL GARRETT, a tall, handsome woman that commands respect instantly. She is injured and barely holding on to consciousness. Riker, GEORDI, BEVERLY, and Tasha BEAM onto the bridge. Beverly moves to a crewman lying on the deck, Geordi goes to what's left of the engineering console, and Riker and Tasha go to Garrett.

RIKER
Captain Garrett?

GARRETT
(through fog of pain)
Yes.

RIKER
I'm Commander Riker. We have emergency teams boarding your ship.

(MORE)

14 CONTINUED:

RIKER (Cont'd)
(to Beverly)
Doctor.

Beverly goes to Garrett and runs a tricorder over her.

BEVERLY
(quietly to Riker)
The rest of the bridge crew is
dead.
(reading tricorder)
Her leg is fractured and she has
serious internal injuries.
(MORE)

14 CONTINUED:

BEVERLY (Cont'd)

I'll have to get her back to the Enterprise, it's more than I can do here.

GARRETT

(fighting to make sense of it all)

To where?

RIKER

We'll explain later, Captain.

GARRETT

(summons some steel)

You'll explain now, Commander.

RIKER

We're from a Federation starship. We've answered your distress call. Your ship is in good hands, but we need to get you to our Sickbay.

GARRETT

(reluctantly)

Very well.

BEVERLY

(activates com badge)

Crusher to Transporter Room. Two to beam directly to Sickbay.

Riker stands back as Beverly and Garrett BEAM out. He goes over to Geordi.

GEORDI

(shaking his head at console)

Pretty bad, Commander. Looks like they were in a hell of a fight.

RIKER

If you can't stabilize life-support, we'll have to evacuate the ship.

GEORDI

I think we can do it. I'll have to get to Engineering...

Riker gives him a curt nod and Geordi moves toward emergency exit.

14 CONTINUED: (3)

GEORDI

(activates com badge)

La Forge to damage control team
alpha. Meet me on Engineering
level three.

Geordi EXITS. A RASPING OF METAL is heard coming from one of the collapsed bulkheads. Tasha moves quickly to the wall and manages to move some of the material with Riker's help.

15 NEW ANGLE

on Tasha and RICHARD CASTILLO, who is lying under the rubble. Castillo is ruggedly handsome, with jet black hair and fiery eyes. He is apparently just regaining consciousness, but otherwise does not look injured.

CASTILLO

Thanks...

Castillo gets up, he's still a bit wobbly on his feet. He looks at Tasha and Riker and tries to put his memories in order. Riker wants to head off this discussion for now.

RIKER

I'm Commander Riker.

CASTILLO

Lieutenant Castillo. Helmsman.

RIKER

Your Captain has been sent back
to the Ent--... back to our ship.
(glance around bridge)
You would appear to be the senior
officer left aboard.

Castillo looks around the shattered bridge. The destruction, though no surprise to him, is still shocking. His gaze travels over the bodies of his former shipmates.

CASTILLO

(quietly)

So it would appear.

As Tasha and Riker exchange a look...

CUT TO:

16
thru OMITTED
17

18 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN BRIDGE

As before.

DATA
Away team reporting in, sir.

PICARD
On screen, Mister Data.

19 ON VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

Riker appears on the viewscreen. He is standing on the bridge of the Enterprise-C.

PICARD (O.S.)
Go ahead, Commander

RIKER
We've stabilized life support,
Captain. Mister La Forge is
working on restoring the main
power couplings but it'll take
time. Things are a real mess over
here.

20 NEW ANGLE

PICARD
Survivors?

RIKER
One hundred twenty-five, sir

WESLEY
(softly)
Out of seven hundred.

PICARD
Recommendation?

RIKER
I'd hate to scrap her, sir.
Starfleet could certainly use
another ship, even if it is a
little old.

20 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Agreed. But we can't stay in this area too long.

(makes decision)

You have nine hours. If you can get her underway in that time, we'll escort her back to Starbase one oh five. If not, we'll evacuate the survivors and destroy the ship.

RIKER

Understood, sir.

21 ON TURBOLIFT

Guinan ENTERS. She looks around the bridge. It looks familiar, yet somehow wrong to her... just like everything else aboard.

21A NEW ANGLE

PICARD

Keep me posted, Picard out.

Picard turns away from the viewscreen and sees Guinan for the first time. Her appearance on the bridge is somewhat unprecedented and Picard is very surprised.

PICARD

Guinan... ?

GUINAN

(quiet yet urgent)

We need to talk. Now. It's all wrong, Captain. This is not the way it's supposed to be.

PUSH IN on Picard's reaction....

22
thru OMITTED
23

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

23A EXT. SPACE - THE TWO ENTERPRISES (OPTICAL)

As before.

24 INT. READY ROOM

Guinan and Picard talking.

GUINAN

I don't know...

PICARD

You must have some idea how things
have changed...

GUINAN

I look at things... at people...
and they don't feel right.

PICARD

What things? What people?

Guinan looks around helplessly for an example, settles
on Picard himself:

GUINAN

The bridge...

PICARD

What's the matter with it?

GUINAN

It's not right.

PICARD

It's the same bridge, Guinan. It
hasn't changed.

Worried, confused -- she sits. Knowing but being
unable to explain... her placid nature cannot mask her
frustration... it's more frightening than anything
she's ever known.

GUINAN

I know that. And I also know...
it's wrong.

24 CONTINUED:

Her eyes look to Picard almost apologizing, needing to be believed... Picard takes a deep breath, sits.

PICARD

What else?

Feelings... reaching inside for feelings... almost to herself --

24 CONTINUED: (2)

GUINAN

Families. There should be
children here...

PICARD

Children? On the Enterprise... ?
(she nods)
We're at war, Guinan.

GUINAN

(quick)
No, we're not.
(beat, thoughtful)
I mean, we shouldn't be. This
is a ship of peace. Not of war.

PICARD

(beat)
Guinan, what you're suggesting...

GUINAN

It's not a suggestion, Captain.
And that ship from the past...
it was not supposed to come here.
It's got to go back.

On his reaction...

24A INT. ENTERPRISE-D SICKBAY (FORMERLY SCENE 17)

Garrett is lying on a table while Beverly and a MEDICAL
SUPERNUMERARY work on her. In b.g., TWO MORE
SUPERNUMERARIES tend to FOUR INJURED ENTERPRISE-C
CREWMEMBERS. Garrett is awakening, looks around the
Sickbay. She's beginning to realize that this isn't
just another starship. She looks at the instruments
that Beverly is using with curiosity... they don't seem
quite familiar to her. She looks over as Picard
ENTERS.

PICARD

(to Garrett)
I'm Captain Picard.

GARRETT

(tries to sit up)
Rachel Garrett. How's my ship?

PICARD

Life support systems have been
restored. Repairs are continuing.

24A CONTINUED:

She leans back, relaxes...

GARRETT

Where did you come from? We weren't picking up any other Federation ships in this sector...

Picard and Beverly exchange a glance...

PICARD

(avoiding her question)
What is the last thing you remember?

GARRETT

We were answering the distress signal...

PICARD

Distress signal... ?

GARRETT

You must have heard it. From the Klingon outpost, Narendra Three.
(off his look)
But you didn't... did you?

Garrett looks around the Sickbay again.

GARRETT

I've never seen a Sickbay like this... not even on a starbase. And your uniforms...
(firmly)
What ship is this, Captain?

BEVERLY

Please... try to keep still...

Picard struggles with the decision for a moment.

GARRETT

I insist on an answer.

PICARD

You are aboard the Enterprise, Captain... one-seven-oh-one-D.

He lets that sink in for a second. Garrett grasps the implication after a moment and her expression is shocked. Picard nods...

24A CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

You have come twenty-two years
into the future.

GARRETT

Twenty-two years.

It's a difficult realization for even a starship
captain.

GARRETT

Does my crew know yet?

PICARD

No.

GARRETT

I must tell them... I owe them
that, Picard...

PICARD

(reluctantly)

If you wish, I will see to it that
they're informed...

Garrett is puzzled by Picard's reticence.

GARRETT

Is there a reason they should not
be told?

PICARD

I am concerned that if you return
to your own time with knowledge
of the future...

GARRETT

Return? To the battle? We barely
escaped with our lives. If we
return, we'll be destroyed.

A beat. Picard nods, this is not the time to discuss
Guinan's feelings.

PICARD

Have you any idea how this
happened?

24A CONTINUED: (3)

GARRETT

(shakes her head)

There was a fierce volley of
photon torpedoes... we were hit...
there was a bright light and
then... here.

PICARD

It is possible your exchange of
fire was the catalyst for the
formation of a temporal rift.

(beat)

History never recorded your battle
with the Romulans.

GARRETT

(weary)

We were responding to a distress
call from the Klingon outpost on
Narendra Three... the Romulans were
attacking it... we engaged them...
but there were four warbirds.

PICARD

The Narendra Three outpost was
wiped out.

Remembering what Guinan said --

PICARD

It is regrettable you did not
succeed, Captain. If a Federation
starship had rescued a Klingon
outpost... it might have averted
twenty years of war.

Off her reaction...

25
thru OMITTED
30

30A INT. ENTERPRISE-C BRIDGE

Angle favoring Riker working at a forward Ops
console... other supernumeraries are repairing damage.

30A CONTINUED:

RIKER

I'm not getting any kind of ready condition on the impulse engines, La Forge...

GEORDI'S COM VOICE

Acknowledged, Commander... some of the engine control processors went off-line. And there's probably damage to the accelerator coils... stand by...

Moving to find Tasha and Castillo are next to each other at aft stations... testing panels...

CASTILLO

I just can't quite make myself believe it.

(trying to grasp it)

Twenty-two years...

Tasha is all business...

TASHA

I'm reading forty percent on forward shields... what do you have on aft...

CASTILLO

(checking data, nods)

Forty percent...

TASHA

That's not going to do... Commander, advise Lieutenant La Forge that shields are below minimum...

RIKER

Acknowledged...

CASTILLO

We'll never see our families again. Our homes...

TASHA

How do you know your family's not still alive?

30A CONTINUED: (2)

CASTILLO

You're right... I don't... but
imagine coming home after
twenty-two years... Would I even
recognize them?

Tasha is more tuned to her panels and monitors... not
into real personal things here...

TASHA

What are the status readouts on
main phaser banks?

CASTILLO

Emitters available -- sixty
percent forward, fifty-two percent
aft.

TASHA

(acknowledges)

Let's take a look at the torpedo
launchers...

CASTILLO

(still lost in thought)

I guess I'm lucky to be alive at
all.

TASHA

You may not like the future. It's
been a long war. The
Federation's lost more than half
of Starfleet to the Klingons.

CASTILLO

(reacts)

We were negotiating a peace treaty
with the Klingons when I left...

TASHA

A lot of changes, Lieutenant.
A lot of changes.

He nods. A beat.

30A CONTINUED: (3)

CASTILLO

When we get a break, maybe you
could fill me in on some of them.

They exchange a look... she acknowledges, maybe.

TASHA

Photon banks are depleted...
auxiliary fusion generators are
down...

30B INT. MAIN BRIDGE - ENTERPRISE-D

At an aft science station... Picard looks over Data's
shoulder as he studies a computer graphic on a
monitor...

DATA

The probability is high that the
temporal rift is symmetrical,
Captain.

PICARD

If that is the case, what would
happen if the Enterprise-C were
to fly back through it?

DATA

(reacts)

Back, sir? The Enterprise-C would
emerge in her own time period
at almost the same instant she
left.

PICARD

Right in the middle of her
battle with the Romulans.

DATA

Yes, sir.

PICARD

Based on the logs of the
Enterprise-C, is there any
possibility she could survive that
battle?

DATA

None, sir.

Picard sighs, a beat.

30B CONTINUED:

PICARD

Then sending them back would be
condemning them to death.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

31 EXT. SPACE - THE TWO ENTERPRISES (OPTICAL)

As before...

32 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM (OPTICAL) (FORMERLY 25A)

A Transporter CREWMAN is present as Tasha and Castillo MATERIALIZE. Castillo takes his first look at the Enterprise-D.

CASTILLO

Unbelievable.

TASHA

Lieutenant... ?

Castillo realizes Tasha's waiting for him. They EXIT.

33 INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS (FORMERLY 25B)

as Tasha leads Castillo. Castillo's fascinated by everything around him. They pass several people in the corridor, some acknowledge Tasha.

TASHA

(re: the new Enterprise)

She was the first Galaxy Class warship built by the Federation... forty-two decks... capable of transporting over six thousand troops...

CASTILLO

How long have you been on board?

TASHA

Four years. Straight out of the Academy. I was lucky to get the Enterprise.

CASTILLO

Yeah, me too. I mean... my Enterprise.

34 INT. SICKBAY (FORMERLY 26)

Captain Garrett convalesces on a biobed. She is awake, but remains weak. Beverly checks her patient's vital signs. Beverly moves off as Castillo and Tasha ENTER.

34 CONTINUED:

Castillo nods to Garrett. It's their first meeting since Garrett left the Enterprise-C.

GARRETT
Lieutenant, how's the ship?

CASTILLO
We've restored minimal shields
and the forward phaser banks.
Still no photon launchers or warp
drive.

GARRETT
Concentrate on the weapon systems.
From what Captain Picard has told
me, the Federation can use all
the help it can get.

TASHA
And soon. Our sensors have picked
up Klingon warships in this
sector, Captain.

Garrett reacts...

GARRETT
Why wasn't I informed, Mister
Castillo... ?

She begins to rise...

CASTILLO
Captain, you shouldn't --

GARRETT
(cutting him off)
As senior officer, I want you to
be my liaison to the Enterprise-
D... coordinate with
Tactical...

TASHA
That's me, Captain.

Beverly rushes up, forces the Captain back on the bed.

BEVERLY
Where do you think you're going?

GARRETT
I'm ready to resume my duties.

34 CONTINUED: (2)

BEVERLY

Captain, you need at least another
twenty-four hours...

GARRETT

Nonsense. Doctors always
over-protect their patients.

BEVERLY

(equally stubborn)
And captains always push
themselves too hard.

Garrett stubbornly gets back on her feet.

GARRETT

Doctor, my ship and crew need me
-- now. Twenty-four hours might
as well be twenty-four years.

And she EXITS to Crusher's chagrin.

35 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE

Which has been converted into a war room atmosphere.
The door slides open and Guinan ENTERS, pauses at the
door, looking at --

36 NEW ANGLE - PICARD

alone at the far end of the table filled with wartime
displays and charts... they look at each other a beat.
Picard is quite tense, a man who needs answers to make
a difficult judgment.

PICARD

I need more.

Guinan looks at him. She can't help him.

GUINAN

There is no more. I wish there
was, Captain. I wish I could
prove it. I can't.

36 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Then I can't send them back.

GUINAN

You must.

PICARD

Dammit, Guinan, they will die moments after they return... how can I ask them to sacrifice their lives based solely on your... intuition?

GUINAN

I don't know.

And it is torture for her... not to be able to give him more... with uncharacteristic emotion --

GUINAN

This is a mistake. Every cell in my body knows this is a mistake. I cannot explain it to myself so I cannot explain it to you. I... just know.

36 CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

Who is to say this history is any
less proper than the other?

GUINAN

I guess I am.

PICARD

Not good enough.
(softly agonizing)
Not good enough. I will not ask
them to die.

GUINAN

(beat, softly)
Forty billion have died in the
war...

PICARD

I cannot justify readjusting
history on the basis of saving
lives in war... shall I return
to Sarajevo and stop the
assassination of Archduke
Ferdinand... or go back to warn
Station-Salem Four of the Bel-zon
raid...

GUINAN

This war was never meant to be.
They must return to their own
time to correct that.

PICARD

And what is the guarantee that
by going back they will
succeed... ?

She gives him a look -- there is none.

PICARD

In fact, they could conceivably
create a third time line.

GUINAN

Yes.

PICARD

Every instinct tells me it's wrong
and dangerous and futile.

36 CONTINUED: (3)

She moves closer to him... and if there is a sense of quiet power from Guinan that seems almost evangelical, it is intended.

GUINAN

Picard, we have been together for twenty-two years. I have been your advisor, your confidant, your friend and in all those twenty-two years, I have never led you astray. This time line cannot be allowed to continue. I've told you what you must do. You have only your faith in me to help you decide.

On his reaction...

37 INT. TEN-FORWARD - WITH TASHA AND CASTILLO

at the bar...

TASHA

Deflector shield technology has advanced considerably during the war... our heat-dissipation rates are probably double those of the Enterprise-C, so we can hang in a firefight longer...

Move to find Guinan returning... moving behind the bar... she glances over and reacts as she sees --

38 OMITTED

39 EMPHASIZE GUINAN'S POV - TASHA

talking away to Castillo, hasn't seen Guinan yet...

40 GUINAN - CLOSEUP

As she feels there's something really wrong with Tasha... we can see it in Guinan's eyes... and then...

41 RESUME PREVIOUS ANGLE

as Tasha turns and makes eye contact with Guinan...
and she begins to smile, then reacts as...

42 GUINAN

Guinan's eyes avoid hers... and it's only a moment but
still...

43 TASHA - CU

wonders what's wrong...

TASHA
Guinan... ?

44 WIDER

as Guinan moves to them... trying to be casual.

GUINAN
Have you ordered yet, Tasha?

TASHA
Not yet... Is something wrong,
Guinan?

GUINAN
Not a thing. What can I get you?

Slightest beat. Tasha knows something's wrong.

TASHA
Just a couple of T-K-L meal
rations... we're in a hurry.
(barely hesitates)
Oh, this is, Lieutenant
Castillo...

Guinan nods. Moves away quickly.

TASHA
(curious)
First time for everything.

CASTILLO
First time?

TASHA
(confused chuckle)
It's just that I've never seen
anything bother her before...

CASTILLO
(grins)
What's a T-K-L?

TASHA
Standard rations. Food
replicators are on minimum
power...

(MORE)

44 CONTINUED:

TASHA (Cont'd)

Everything else is diverted to
defensive systems.

(beat)

So where was I...

CASTILLO

You've told me more about tactical
in an hour than I learned my last
year in the Academy...

TASHA

You're gonna need it,
Lieutenant...

CASTILLO

Hey, I've known you a whole day
now, Lieutenant. I won't salute
if you won't. What did she call
you... Tasha?

TASHA

Yeah.

CASTILLO

Most everybody just calls me
Castillo. My mother calls me
Richard.

TASHA

(smiles)

Okay, Castillo.

CASTILLO

(beat, a little shy)

Naw, I think maybe I'd like it
better if you called me Richard...

And there's a charming boyish look in his eye that
makes her feel warm... it's a feeling Tasha Yar has
never had an easy time with and it's not easy for her
to acknowledge here... but it's kinda nice
nevertheless... there may be something between them
and they both know it. She nods... tries it on...

TASHA

Richard.

PICARD'S COM VOICE

This is the captain. Senior
officers will report to my Ready
Room immediately.

44 CONTINUED: (2)

TASHA
So much for lunch.

45 ANGLE - GUINAN

cleans behind the bar, going out of her way not to look at Tasha until she passes...

46 INT. READY ROOM

Picard, Riker, Geordi, Data, Beverly, Tasha. Picard has been briefing the others for the first time on Guinan's feelings... in measured words.

BEVERLY
Captain, are you suggesting they should return and attempt to complete their mission?

PICARD
I am, Doctor.

BEVERLY
Based on Guinan's intuition... ?

Looks of incredulous reactions around the table. Crusher and Riker, as senior officers, are the loudest voices of disagreement...

RIKER
But it won't accomplish anything. There's no way they can save Narendra Three...

TASHA
Captain Garrett says there were four Romulan warbirds. The Enterprise-C would be outmanned and outgunned...

46 CONTINUED:

GEORDI

Unless we were to re-arm them with modern...

PICARD

We can't do that. If we send this ship back with new technology... we would be altering the past...

RIKER

But that's what you're talking about doing anyway, isn't it? Altering the past.

PICARD

We're talking about restoring the past.

GEORDI

How could Guinan know that history has been altered... if she's been altered along with the rest of us?

DATA

Perhaps her species has a perception that goes beyond linear time.

PICARD

(acknowledges)

There are many things about her species that cannot be easily explained. Even she cannot explain how or why she senses that history has been altered. And yet it is very possible she is correct. A ship from the past has traveled through time. Who among us could know what effect that event has had on the present. Indeed, we will never know for certain if Guinan is correct. But I, for one, have decided the consequences of that possibility are too grave to ignore.

RIKER

Sir, if you wish my opinion...

46 CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

I think I know your opinion,
Commander. This is a briefing.
I'm not seeking your consent.

Riker refusing to back off, challenging Picard --

RIKER

With all due respect, Captain,
we'd be asking one hundred and
twenty-five people to die a
meaningless death.

DATA

Not necessarily meaningless,
Commander. Klingons place honor
above all else.

(MORE)

46 CONTINUED: (3)

DATA (Cont'd)

If the crew of the Enterprise-C had died fighting for the survival of a Klingon outpost, that would have been considered a meaningful act of honor by the Klingon Empire.

PICARD

Even their deaths... might have prevented the war.

The officers consider that a beat.

PICARD

If the Enterprise-C returns to the battle and its mission is a success, history will be irrevocably changed. This time line will cease to exist... and a new future will have been created.

(beat)

I've weighed the alternatives. I will follow Guinan's recommendations.

(beat)

Dismissed.

47 OMITTED

47A INT. BRIDGE

As they EXIT the Ready Room... favoring Tasha as she hears --

BEVERLY

If she's right... we may not even be in the alternate time line...

GEORDI

Yeah, who knows if we're dead or alive...

48 ANGLE ON TASHA

as she processes this... and the quick memory of the way Guinan was acting toward her, passes across her face... She pushes it away. The group splits up and we find...

49 INT. TURBOLIFT

Data and Tasha ENTER. She is troubled by this turn of the events. Data notices.

DATA
Engineering.

Tasha doesn't order a destination.

DATA
Is Engineering your destination
as well?

She glances up... realizing...

TASHA
Oh... Deck six... sorry...

DATA
If I interpret your facial
expression correctly, you were
preoccupied with something
unpleasant.

TASHA
I was just thinking... a lot of
things...
(short sigh)
I've been working with one of the
officers from the Enterprise-C...
he's nice, you know? I like him.
I'm worried about what's going
to happen to him.

DATA
We may never know what happens,
Tasha. If they succeed, we will
not even realize any of these
events occurred.

The turbolift stops and the door opens...

49A INT. TURBOLIFT

At corridor. Tasha pauses in the doorway.

TASHA

Data, how different do you think
your life would be in the other
time line?

DATA

(considers a beat)

The possibilities are too numerous
even for me to calculate, Tasha.

TASHA

(thinking to herself)

Kind of scary, isn't it?

DATA

Scary? I would not know.

She EXITS, the door closes and on Data's reaction...

50 EXT. SPACE - THE TWO ENTERPRISES (OPTICAL)

51 EXT. ENTERPRISE-C BRIDGE

Tasha and Castillo work at the aft stations, doing
additional checks...

CASTILLO

Shields are up to seventy-two
percent... That's better...

Moving to find Garrett and Picard, alone. He has just
informed Captain Garrett of his feelings. She is
thoughtful, not hostile, looking for solutions as is
everyone else...

GARRETT

You believe this woman...

51 CONTINUED:

PICARD

(nods)

I discovered long ago that she has a special wisdom... I've learned to trust it.

(beat)

If you wish, I can arrange for you to speak with her...

GARRETT

Captain, I'd be lying to you if I told you there was a chance in hell of coming out of this alive. And my crew means a lot to me.

Picard solemnly acknowledges, he knows.

GARRETT

Why doesn't your ship come back with us? The Romulans would be no match for your weaponry...

PICARD

I can't do that.

GARRETT

(beat, agrees on closer examination)

No, I suppose not. You don't belong in our time... any more than we belong in yours.

(beat)

To be honest, Picard, there are some members of my crew who have expressed a desire to return... even knowing the odds. Some because they can't bear to live without their loved ones... some who don't like the idea that we slipped out in the middle of a fight. But I've told them... that in the here and now, the Federation needs another ship against the Klingons... and we better get used to being in the here and now...

51 CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

By going back, you may be a great deal more helpful. The war is going badly for the Federation. Much worse than is generally known.

Forcing himself to say it.

PICARD

Starfleet Command believes defeat is inevitable... that within six months we will have no choice but to surrender...

This hits home to Garrett. For a moment, she's too stunned to speak.

GARRETT

(softly)

And you're saying all this may be a result of our arrival here.

PICARD

One more ship will make no difference in the here and now, Captain. But twenty-two years ago, one ship could have stopped this war before it ever started.

51 CONTINUED: (3)

A long beat. She glances at Castillo, nods.

GARRETT

Mister Castillo, inform the crew
that we're going back.

CASTILLO

Yes, Captain.

He exchanges a glance with Tasha, moves to an aft
station.

GARRETT

The Romulans'll get a good fight.
We'll make it one for the history
books.

PICARD

I know you will, Captain.

Picard nods with admiration for his counterpart. And
as he takes his leave...

PICARD

Lieutenant Yar...

TASHA

Permission to remain for a moment,
sir...

Picard sees that she wants to say good-bye to
Castillo...

PICARD

Granted.

They EXIT to go the Transporter Room... Tasha goes to
the aft station... Now that she's there, she doesn't
know exactly what to say to him. Other
supernumeraries are near-by -- what they might have
said is forced into the most formal language.

TASHA

I just wanted to say good luck...

51 CONTINUED: (3)

CASTILLO

I'll try to put some of your tactical briefing to good use when we get back...

TASHA

Your ship has a lot more maneuverability than the Romulan counterparts of that era... in fact, if you could isolate...

She stops in mid-sentence, knowing she doesn't want to be talking techno right now...

TASHA

You'll do fine.

CASTILLO

If you get back to Earth... and you see a man, oh, in his late fifties taking a hard look at you across a crowded room...

(she smiles)

Hey, you never know.

And she nods, forcing back her emotions... she puts out her hand...

TASHA

Good-bye, Lieutenant.

As Castillo reaches for it... suddenly an EXPLOSION rocks the ship, throwing them off balance.

52 NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL)

A Klingon bird of prey has appeared on the Main Viewer.

Castillo rushes over to the helm... Tasha to tactical. Over this:

GARRETT

Red Alert. Full power to shields.

Red Alert sounds.

TASHA

Shields are up. Functioning.

52 CONTINUED:

CASTILLO

Initiating evasive maneuvers...
Gamma sequence.

GARRETT

Ready phasers...
(to comm)
Enterprise-D, has your captain
returned safely...

53 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN BRIDGE

Red Alert. Riker at command...

RIKER

(to comm)
Acknowledged, Enterprise-C.
Captain Picard is safely aboard...
(to Data)
Fire phasers.

DATA

(overlapping)
Firing phasers...

Behind him, Picard moves onto the bridge from the
turbolift with a purpose...

PICARD

Situation report...

RIKER

One Klingon bird of prey... off
the starboard bow...

54 INT. ENTERPRISE-C BRIDGE

TASHA

Firing phasers...

GARRETT

Load torpedo bays...

Suddenly they're hit by a massive EXPLOSION. Garrett
is caught by flying debris. She goes down.

55 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

As the Enterprise-D fires a barrage, a shimmering EFFECT surrounds the bird of prey and it disappears.

56 INT. ENTERPRISE-D BRIDGE

DATA

The Klingon vessel has re-cloaked,
sir. I have no readings.

PICARD

Captain Garrett -- damage report.
(no answer)
Captain Garrett...

TASHA (com)

This is Lieutenant Yar, sir.

57 INT. ENTERPRISE-C BRIDGE

Castillo is kneeling beside the body of Captain
Garrett. Tasha stands helplessly beside him.

TASHA

Captain Garrett is dead.

58 INT. ENTERPRISE-D BRIDGE

On their stunned reactions.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

59
thru OMITTED
61

61A EXT. SPACE - THE TWO ENTERPRISES (OPTICAL)

As before.

61B INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE

Picard, Riker, Castillo, Tasha.

CASTILLO

I'm prepared to lead the
Enterprise back myself, Captain
Picard.

RIKER

(to Picard)

Sir, Lieutenant Castillo is the
last senior officer alive... he
will have limited support from
Ops, no Tactical, reduced staff
in Engineering...

CASTILLO

I have good people willing to do
their best...

RIKER

(to Castillo)

But certainly, history never meant
this ship to be led into battle
without your captain.

CASTILLO

I can't speak to that point,
sir... but I can get us back to
where we're supposed to be. I
believe that's what Captain
Garrett would want me to do.

DATA'S COM VOICE

Commander Data to Captain Picard.

PICARD

Go ahead.

61B CONTINUED:

DATA'S COM VOICE

Sir, sensors are showing additional instability in the time rift. Possibly the result of the battle with the Klingons.

PICARD

Any signs of other Klingon vessels?

DATA'S COM VOICE

No, sir.

TASHA

I'm sure our coordinates have been transmitted to the Klingon command... we must not remain here.

Picard studies the helmsman...

CASTILLO

Sir, it is my intention to return, unless you order me not to.

Picard's eyes glow with admiration for the young lieutenant... Tasha watches with renewed concern, but she too respects him enormously.

PICARD

How soon will your ship be ready?

CASTILLO

We sustained moderate damage in the attack... I think we can get underway in a few hours...

PICARD

(to Riker)

We will maintain position to provide cover.

(to Castillo)

Make it so.

Castillo salutes the captain, Picard gives him a good tough salute in return... and he EXITS, followed by Tasha.

61C INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM (OPTICAL)

Tasha and Castillo ENTER. A supernumerary mans the console.

CASTILLO

One to beam to the Enterprise-C.

The engineer acknowledges... he turns to Tasha.

CASTILLO

We keep saying good-bye... don't we?

TASHA

I wish there was more time.

CASTILLO

More time... I think we have all the time we can handle as it is.

They look at each other and damn the engineer, they move together into a warm and tender kiss. When they break...

CASTILLO

(good-bye...)

Lieutenant.

And she watches as he moves to the transporter pad... and they look at each other with a love that might have been... and he DEMATERIALIZES... and as we push into her face, her thoughts racing...

SMASH CUT TO:

61D INT. TEN-FORWARD - GUINAN CLOSE UP

She's behind the bar... and as she turns and looks up, reacts as she sees --

61E NEW ANGLE - TASHA

alone... looking at her...

GUINAN

What would you like?

TASHA

Guinan, I have to know something.

Guinan looks at her evenly.

61E CONTINUED:

TASHA

What happens to me in the other
time line?

A long beat.

GUINAN

I don't have alternate biographies
of the crew, Tasha. I told the
captain... it's just a feeling...

TASHA

But there's something more when
you look at me, isn't there...

A long beat.

TASHA

I've seen it in your eyes, Guinan.
We've known each other too long...

GUINAN

(beat)

We weren't meant to know each
other at all.

(off Tasha's look)

Or that's what I sense when I look
at you.

Tasha looks at her with a curious smile...

GUINAN

You're not supposed to be here,
Tasha.

TASHA

Where am I supposed to be?

GUINAN

Dead.

Tasha is shaken as any of us would be... she tries to
cover it. A beat.

TASHA

Do you know how?

GUINAN

No.

(beat)

But I know that it was an empty
death. A death without purpose.

61E CONTINUED: (2)

As Tasha considers this revelation, her mind begins to work.

62 INT. READY ROOM

Picard at his desk, working... a chime.

PICARD

Come.

The door slides open and Tasha ENTERS.

PICARD

Yes, Lieutenant.

TASHA

Captain, I request a transfer to the Enterprise-C.

Picard is taken by surprise.

PICARD

For what reason?

TASHA

They need someone at Tactical.

PICARD

You're needed here.

TASHA

Sir, I don't belong here.

PICARD

(reacts)

Sit down.

(she does)

What did she tell you?

TASHA

I'm not supposed to be here. I'm not supposed to be alive.

Picard is shaken by the revelation...

PICARD

(rather aghast)

She felt it was necessary to disclose this to you?

TASHA

I felt it was necessary.

62 CONTINUED:

PICARD

I see.

(beat)

You realize that it is very possible that the Enterprise-C could fail. We may be forced to remain in this time line... in which case your life would go on, hopefully for a long while.

TASHA

I know how important it is that they don't fail, Captain. That's why I'm requesting this transfer.

PICARD

Lieutenant, you don't belong on that ship...

TASHA

No. Captain Garrett belongs on that ship. But now that she's dead, there's a certain logic in this request.

PICARD

There's no logic in it at all.

(beat)

Tasha, whether they succeed or not, the Enterprise-C will be destroyed...

TASHA

At least, with a tactical officer on board, they will have a chance to defend themselves well, Captain... it may be a matter of seconds or minutes... but those could be the minutes that change history...

(beat)

Guinan says I died a senseless death in the other time line. I didn't like the sound of that, sir. I've always known the risks that come with a Starfleet uniform. If I am to die in one, I'd like my death to count for something.

PICARD

Lieutenant...

62 CONTINUED: (2)

A long look, many feelings...

PICARD
Permission granted.

She rises. Salutes him.

TASHA
Thank you, sir.

And EXITS. A long beat on Picard and...

63 INT. ENTERPRISE-C MAIN BRIDGE

The CREW is busy at work, closing up patched-together consoles. Castillo is in command.

CASTILLO
(to com)
I'm showing phaser banks up to
seventy percent efficiency...
we've got an hour left... see if
you can get them up to ninety...

COM VOICE
Aye, sir...

64 NEW ANGLE

as Castillo steps up to two of his young CREWMEN.

CASTILLO
Parker, you've got Ops.
Fredericks, you take the Conn...

TASHA (O.S.)
I'll handle Tactical.

65 ON TASHA

stepping up to Castillo.

TASHA
Lieutenant Tasha Yar reporting
for duty, sir.

Castillo reacts with surprise.

65 CONTINUED:

CASTILLO

You're not part of my crew.

TASHA

I am now. Captain Picard approved
my request for transfer.

66 NEW ANGLE

as Castillo leads Tasha to one side -- not wanting to
continue this discussion in front of the crew.

CASTILLO

This isn't a joke, Tasha. We're
going back in the rift -- into
battle -- and we're not coming
back.

TASHA

I know the mission. These are
my orders, Lieutenant.

CASTILLO

But I don't want you here.

TASHA

You need me. Show me someone on
your crew that can do the job
better than I can.

Castillo knows he can't; there is no one as qualified.
He looks at her with appreciation.

CASTILLO

(quietly)

Welcome aboard.

(then, louder, for the
crew)

Take your station, Lieutenant.

Tasha, all business, moves to her station.

TASHA

Aye, sir.

As she runs a check on Tactical, we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

67 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

Picard in command, studying the image of the Enterprise-C on the viewer. Riker at one of the aft consoles, Data at Ops, Wes at Conn. Tactical is vacant. Tasha ENTERS from turbolift.

TASHA

We've finished the transfer of equipment, Captain. The new converters should be able to compensate for the damaged units on the Enterprise-C.

Picard stands, nods. Riker moves a couple of steps closer, while Wes and Data turn to look at Tasha. An awkward moment... too much to say... this is neither the time nor the place. Picard clears his throat, but before he can say anything there is a SOUND from the Ops panel. Data turns to his console.

WESLEY

Long-range scans have picked up Klingon battlecruisers, Captain. They are on an intercept course.

This is it and everyone knows it. No time at all for whatever they might have tried to say to Tasha.

RIKER

E.t.a.?

WESLEY

Fourteen minutes, thirty-one seconds.

PICARD

Red Alert. All hands to battle stations.

Bridge status goes to RED and we hear a new ALERT KLAXON. Picard turns to Tasha but she anticipates him.

TASHA

I'm on my way, sir.
(beat)
Good-bye, Captain.

67 CONTINUED:

PICARD
Good-bye, Lieutenant.

Tasha looks around the bridge. Wesley manages a halfhearted smile which Tasha returns. Tasha heads to the turbolift and pauses for a second near the Tactical station. A SUPERNUMERARY ENTERS from turbolift and takes up the station. Tasha touches the panel for a second -- a quick farewell to her station and her ship -- then EXITS.

68 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE-C (OPTICAL)

The ship motionless in space.

69 INT. ENTERPRISE-C MAIN BRIDGE

Tasha ENTERS from turbolift. Alert status is RED. Castillo in Command, supernumeraries at their posts.

TASHA
Damage control teams have all
returned to the Enterprise-D...
Captain.

Castillo reacts slightly to his new title, then down to business. Tasha moves to Tactical station. She checks a few readings.

CASTILLO
Raise shields.

TASHA
Shields up. Charging weapon
systems.

ANGLE ON MAIN VIEWER (OPTICAL) (FORMERLY SCENE 67)

The main viewer shows the Enterprise-D.

CASTILLO

(quietly)

Good luck, Enterprise.

71 ON TASHA (FORMERLY SCENE 68)

as she also looks at the viewer. Her ship, her friends are about to make their final stand... without her. Linger on her look of concern then...

CUT TO:

72 EXT. SPACE - THE TWO ENTERPRISES (OPTICAL)

Enterprise-C in b.g. The Enterprise-D begins to wheel around to face the imminent Klingon attack. The rift can now be seen in the b.g.

73 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN BRIDGE

The mood is tense. These are seasoned professionals getting ready for another round of combat in a long and hard war.

RIKER

Number and type of ships, Mister Crusher?

WESLEY

Three K'vort class battlecruisers.

RIKER

(to Picard)

Not bothering to cloak themselves.

PICARD

They shouldn't be so confident... after the pasting we gave them at Archer Four.

Picard studies the display and calculates the odds against them.

RIKER

(quietly)

We won't last long against that many.

73 CONTINUED:

Picard already knows that. He looks at Riker and a silent beat of understanding passes between them. Picard stands and addresses his bridge crew.

PICARD

We could, of course, outrun the Klingons, but we must protect the Enterprise-C until she can enter the temporal rift.

(beat)

We may not survive... but we must succeed... Let's make sure they don't forget the name Enterprise.

The mood of the bridge crew is determined... if this were a few centuries earlier, a cheer would go up.

74 EXT. SPACE - THE KLINGONS (OPTICAL)

THREE KLINGON BATTLECRUISERS in attack formation head for the Enterprise. The lead ship FIRES phasers.

75 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN BRIDGE

The ship ROCKS with the impact.

DATA

Shields holding.

PICARD

(coolly)

Hold your fire. Mister Crusher, come about to one-four-eight mark zero-zero-three, on my command.

WES

Aye sir.

RIKER

Ready photon torpedoes. Dispersal pattern: Sierra.

PICARD

Ready... and... now!

CUT TO:

76 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE-D (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise-D FIRES TORPEDOES.

77 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN BRIDGE

As before.

DATA

One enemy target hit, sir.
Moderate damage to their
forward shields.

The ship is ROCKED as another Klingon shot hits the
ship.

DATA

Our shields still holding.
Minor damage to secondary hull.

RIKER

Course one-seven-zero, mark
zero-one-four.

WESLEY

One ship has broken off and is
heading toward the Enterprise-C.

Moment of decision. Picard knows what he must do.

PICARD

Mister Crusher. Belay previous
course change... keep us within
two hundred kilometers of the
Enterprise-C.

WES

Aye, sir. Coming to two-one-seven
mark one-one-five... increasing
to two-thirds impulse.

78 EXT. SPACE - THE TWO ENTERPRISES (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise-D moves closer to the Enterprise-C in
order to protect it from the Klingons.

79 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN BRIDGE

The ship is ROCKED by several hits. Riker works the
Tactical console.

RIKER

Damage control teams to deck
fourteen.

79 CONTINUED:

GEORDI'S COM VOICE

Engineering to bridge. Starboard
power coupling is down.
Containment field generator three
is damaged -- attempting to
bypass.

RIKER

If we lose anti-matter
containment...

Picard nods grimly.

PICARD

Acknowledged, Engineer.

WESLEY

The Klingons are flanking us...
trying to draw us away from the
Enterprise-C.

PICARD

Hold your course.
(to Tactical)
Continual fire, all phasers.

80 ON WESLEY

as he works his console. Another HIT. Wesley struggles
to maintain helm control.

81 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE-D (OPTICAL)

The ship sends out a firestorm of PHASER fire.

82 ON KLINGON SHIP (OPTICAL)

The phasers punch through the Klingon shields and the
ship EXPLODES.

83 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN BRIDGE

DATA

One enemy target destroyed.

The bridge is ROCKED again and again as the Klingons
pound the Enterprise.

83 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Damage report!

RIKER

Heavy casualties in the secondary hull. Navigational sensor array inoperative.

GEORDI'S COM VOICE

Anti-matter containment fields failing... if I can't stabilize them, we'll have to eject the reactor core or she'll blow...

DATA

(sees new reading on console)

Shields buckling, Captain. They will not --

Another HIT ROCKS the bridge.

INTERCUT:

84 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN ENGINEERING

The room is filled with smoke and crackling consoles. SUPERNUMERARIES, some wounded or dead are in b.g. Geordi is trying to make his report through the confusion and damage.

GEORDI

Engineer to bridge. Can't hold the antimatter containment fields... Initiating emergency shutdown...

TWO EXPLOSIONS go off in the Engine Core. An ALARM sounds just as a CLOUD OF GAS starts to pour out of the Engine Core. Geordi reacts with horror. (NOTE: computer registers a "force field failure" and the emergency isolation door descends to close off the engine core.)

GEORDI

Coolant leak! bridge, we have a coolant leak in the engine core! I can't shut it down -- estimate two minutes to warp core breach...

85 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN BRIDGE

Geordi is cut off in mid-sentence as the bridge is ROCKED again.

PICARD

How long until the Enterprise-C enters the rift?

DATA

Fifty-two seconds.

86 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE-C AND RIFT (OPTICAL)

The ship is just about to enter the rift.

87 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN BRIDGE

PICARD

All remaining power to defense systems.

DATA

Power couplings severed in forward phaser banks. Attempting to by-pass.

(works console)

Controls not responding.

A SHAKE as the ship is hit again. An EXPLOSION at Tactical. Riker goes down. Picard's face is grim. This is the end and he knows it. A Klingon voice is heard on the com (possibly Worf).

KLINGON COM VOICE

Federation ship Enterprise...
surrender and prepare to be
boarded!

Picard looks defiantly at the ships on the viewer. He goes to the Tactical station and works the controls himself. He looks at the Klingons with steel in his eyes.

PICARD

(softly)

Like hell.

Picard fires the phasers.

88 CLOSE ON PICARD

holding on to the Tactical console as the ship is hit by phaser fire...

89 ON KLINGONS (OPTICAL)

They press in closer for the kill and continue to FIRE at the Enterprise-D.

90 ON ENTERPRISE-C AND RIFT (OPTICAL)

The ship enters the rift and disappears.

CUT TO:

91 INT. ENTERPRISE-D MAIN BRIDGE - CLOSE ON PICARD

Match shot on Picard as we last saw him. It is not immediately apparent whether or not anything has changed or if the battle is still raging.

PICARD

Report, Lieutenant.

92 NEW ANGLE

which reveals the bridge of the Enterprise as seen in the Teaser. Everyone is back at their normal stations. The uniforms, the bridge itself and the people have returned to normal. Worf is back at Tactical; Troi is in her chair.

WORF

Readings fluctuated momentarily, Captain. It appeared to be a ship, but then it vanished.

Picard takes this information in stride.

DATA

The rift is closing in on itself, Captain.

PICARD

Very well. Prepare a class-one sensor probe. We'll leave it behind to monitor the final closure. Mister Crusher, lay in a course for Archer Four.

92 CONTINUED:

Business as usual. As if nothing ever happened...
and to them it hasn't.

GUINAN'S COM VOICE
Guinan to Captain Picard... is
everything all right up there?

Picard is a little puzzled by this unusual
communication from Guinan.

PICARD
Guinan?... Yes... everything's
fine. Is something wrong?

93 INT. TEN-FORWARD

Guinan is behind the bar, holding a drink she's just
made.

GUINAN
No, sir. Sorry to bother you.

She looks around. Everything is right. A sad smile
crosses her features. She nods her head with
satisfaction. FOLLOW her as she moves down the bar
and hands the drink to Geordi.

GEORDI
Thanks, Guinan.

Guinan nods, leans on the bar:

GUINAN
Geordi... tell me about Tasha
Yar.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END