

STAR TREK - UNIVERSE

THIS TINY BLUE DOT.

EXT. THE DARK COLDNESS OF SPACE.

Looking back at the planet we call earth. A tiny little probe called Voyager has just past Venus and is on its journey to the galaxies and beyond.

We see Voyager on its journey, past Venus and Saturn & the beauty that is Jupiter, then onto Uranus and Neptune, this is sector 001, the little probe then heads onto the moon planet of Pluto and then passes the threshold of space itself.

EXT. SPACE - ON VOYAGER

This tiny little space probe zip through space, further than its ever been before, it stopped transmitting some time ago, and has been out in the vast blackness of space for well over 185 years. The probe SOUNDS continues to make a signal, with the hope that someone will hear the voices of Earth. In the distance we see a Vulcan D'Kyr type ship approach the tiny probe.

INT. - THE VAANKARA

A species of Humanoid people are on the bridge of the Vaankara. Even though they look similar to the Human race they are slightly different, they have pointed ears and dress differently to what us humans are used to. An attractive alien sits at the OPS console, Lieutenant T'Dar is in control of the ship Vaankara. Sitting in a seat centered in the middle of the Bridge is Commander Suter along side him is Science officer T'Pol. All of these Aliens are VULCANS.

T'DAR

Commander, on screen.

COMMANDER SUTER

We must proceed with caution, put a tractor beam and bring it into cargo bay seven, and place a level ten force field around it.

T'dar presses a few buttons on her console, BEEPS and a few BLIPS are heard.

EXT. SPACE - ON VOYAGER

A beam of light shoots out from the Vulcan ship and attaches itself to the probe, VOYAGER moves towards the ship, a bay door opens underneath the Vulcan ship and disappears

COMMANDER SUTER  
Suvel, T'Pol you're with me

T'POL  
Commander, I must insist.

COMMANDER SUTER  
T'pol you're with me.

T'POL  
Yes commander.

They all walk off the bridge and into a lift.

INT. TURBO LIFT

COMMANDER SUTER  
Cargo bay seven.

SUVEL  
So what do you think this is?

T'POL  
It has to be a probe of some sort

SUVEL  
Romulans?

T'POL  
It can't be, it seems too primitive

The lift stops and the doors open, they step out into a corridor and head towards cargo bay seven

INT. CARGO BAY SEVEN

Two science officers Science Officer Sorrd and Velekh are standing at a console in the middle of the cargo bay, Voyager sits on the floor surrounded by a force field.

VELEKH  
We have scanned the probe  
Commander, it did seem to have a  
higher level of radiation, however,  
we have eliminated that threat.  
(MORE)

VELEKH (CONT'D)

There seems to be some kind of device attached to it, omitting a strange language. Its seems to be on a constant loop, and strange music.

SORRD

Also with pictures and animals too

COMMANDER SUTER

Interesting, lower the force field.

Science Officer Sorrd lowers the force field.

T'Pol and Suvel walk over and begin to scan Voyager.

T'POL

Interesting it seems to be made up of a metal that I cannot detect. It has an archaic communications system, it looks as though its been out here for some time.

COMMANDER SUTER

Anything else?

T'POL

Yes. It's also omitting a frequency of 2296.481481 megahertz.

SUVEL

Megahertz? That is primitive.

T'Pol begins to walk around the probe.

T'POL

It also has three radioisotope thermoelectric generators mounted on a boom. Each MHW-RTG contains 24 pressed plutonium oxide spheres. It looks as though The power output of the RTGs has declined over time. The computer system is also archaic.

COMMANDER SUTER

It's been out here for some time, maybe where it came from the people have advanced themselves.

T'POL

Maybe. There is a gold shape disc, this is what seems to be omitting the message.

(MORE)

T'POL (CONT'D)  
 (a beat) Strange, I have not heard  
 this before. But there seems to be  
 many languages.

Suddenly a small door opens on the Voyager probe, T'Pol and  
 Suvel jump backwards.

T'POL (CONT'D)  
 Strange. What is this?

SUVEL  
 I would urge caution at this point  
 T'pol we don't know what this is.

T'POL  
 It says NASA.

Both T'pol and Suvel look at each other, confused.

SUVEL  
 Hers, it has a set of coordinates,  
 010010100011111010010010111110

T'POL  
 Binary.

T'pol looks up to Velekh, put this into the computer. T'pol  
 reads aloud the binary code

T'POL (CONT'D)  
 010010100011111010010010111110.

VELEKH  
 010010100011111010010010111110....  
 Collaborating. It seems to be a  
 message stating that this probe has  
 come from a planetary system called  
 the milky way and a planet called  
 Earth.

COMMANDER SUTER  
 Earth, I have heard of that, its  
 well beyond the settled colony on  
 Gamma TK'hut, my farther told me  
 about this several years ago, the  
 people then were a pre warp  
 civilisation, when his command ship  
 passed by they decided not to  
 initiate contact.

Suvel walks over to the probe. He points towards the two  
 images on the gold disc.

SUVEL

Have a look at this, they look similar to us

T'POL

Indeed they so, but we must remain vigilant.

SUVEL

This could be our first contact.

COMMANDER SUTER

Suvel, it could be, but we need to observe before we can initiate first contact.

SUVEL

Then we should head towards the coordinates. We have to, we are a ship of exploration.

COMMANDER SUTER

Suvel I understand your eagerness to travel to a strange new world, but T'Pol is right, we need due diligence here.

SUVEL

It's here right in front of us, they have advanced, we should initiate first contact. The could be at warp technology, we...

COMMANDER SUTER

Again, I understand the eagerness, but we will have to have a meeting with the high council. This needs to be done through the Command as well as the Senate. A trip out past the new colonies would take weeks.

SUVEL

We're here, we should go, T'Pol side with me, you are a first contact specialist, the idea of meeting a new people with a new culture would be beyond the dreams of any Vulcan.

T'POL

He does have a point, but we..

SUVEL

Why do we always need to go via protocol, we need to go

COMMANDER SUTER

Suvel, you are letting your emotions get the better of you, think about this logically.

SUVEL

I am! The logical thing to do is go to Earth and make first contact. We have an opportunity to meet these people, they have sent us a message, we intercepted it, why not go? We could be the ones who step onto a new planet and make new friends, we need them, we can share the technology.

COMMANDER SUTER

If they are pre warp then we cannot....

As T'pol walks around the probe, she seems to become more fascinated with the Voyager probe, her hand glides over it.

T'Pol seems to shudder as she comes into contact with the probe, as if to seem transfixed, she stops suddenly.

We then go from Cargo Bay seven into T'Pol's mind.

Its Earth, we see everything, the Milky Way, our Planets, Pluto, Neptune, Uranus, Saturn, Jupiter then we focus in on Earth. Dinosaurs, the first Humans to exist. Centuries go past, important people who moulded this planet to what we are today. Plato, Aristotle, Socrates, Pythagoras, Hippocrates, Galileo, Newton, Einstein. She then sees the atrocities that has plagued Earth, War, Famine, Death, Destruction and then onto the happier times. Exploration and triumph of what we have achieved.

We then turn to Cochrane, T'Pol sees the Phoenix sitting in a silo, she sees Cochrane going over the schematics for the first ever warp drive.

CUT TO:

INT. CARGO BAY SEVEN

T'pol seems to be in a trace, her hand fixed to the Voyager probe. Suvel shakes her.

SUVEL  
T'Pol, T'Pol

VELEKH  
Suvel, don't!

SUVEL  
She seems to be affixed to this, we need to get her free.

CUT TO:

We head back into T'Pol's mind, she observes something that is not right, we see Thalen, but he is not who he is made out to be, he has been altered in some way. He is looking over the schematics

Moving forward we see Thalen and a number of other aliens on a ship, a device is handed to Thalen.

Back in the Silo, Thalen is attaching this device to the Warp Core, forward two days. Cochrane is sitting in the cockpit of the Phoenix

INT. THE PHOENIX - SILO

The Phoenix is a old cockpit from one of the many spaceships that NASA had made back in the twentieth century ,this part of the ship sits on an old ICBM, however, has been changed in quite a few ways.

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Mission control, Phoenix

COCHRANE  
Mission control

ARCHER (O.C.)  
I have you ready for take off, all systems are a go.

COCHRANE  
Its now or never. This is what it has all lead up to Henry.

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Just remember to engaged the warp  
drive when you hit then thousand  
microns, you got it?

COCHRANE  
That I do, running through pre  
checks now.

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Set for pre check Zef.

COCHRANE  
Pre check.

Cochrane go over a search of buttons that are on various  
panels, he switches them on and checks this off against a  
list that is on his flight suit leg.

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Front Center Panel Check Hydrologic  
Pressure is at nine hundred psi.

COCHRANE  
Check.

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Left Panel, set flash evap feedline  
is to HTR and A and B set lines are  
off.

COCHRANE  
Done.

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Check warp drive is set in motion

COCHRANE  
Warp drive is on line and  
functioning within normal  
parameters.

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Liquid Hydrogen External Tanks  
open.

COMMANDER SUTER  
LHE tanks switched to open and  
ready

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Go For Launch.

CUT TO:



INT. CARGO BAY SEVEN

Suvel walks around the probe as T'Pol is still a fixed. Her eyes are closed, and looks as though she is dreaming in a deep REM.

VELEKH

Interesting, her cerebral cortex has a high level of hemeotobines. I believe that she is experiencing Tel'Par.

SUVEL

Tel'Par, I have only heard of this in the scriptures.

COMMANDER SUTER

She is seeing into the future. Best we let her see this out.

Heading back into T'Pol's mind we see more.

INT. THE PHOENIX

Cochrane has now completed his pre check flight list

INT. UNDERGROUND MISSILE SILO

The Phoenix stands alone, a faint mist expels from the rocket thrusters below.

ARCHER (O.C.)

She looks beautiful Zef, she really does.

INT. THE PHOENIX

Cochrane, looks out of the Phoenix's cockpit, Archer is in mission control. Archer salutes his friend and college.

ARCHER (O.C.)

We're ready.

COCHRANE

Ready.

EXT. UNDERGROUND MISSILE SILO

ARCHER

This is mission control we are at  
Zero. All systems ready. Countdown  
in. Ten, nine, eight, seven, six,  
you're ready for throttle up, five,  
four, all systems are a go, three,  
two, one, and lift off.

The Phoenix life off the platform and heads into the sky.

EXT. THE EARTH ATMOSPHERE - DAY

The Phoenix accelerates faster and faster, the day turns into  
night as he reaches the stratosphere.

EXT. STRATOSPHERE

The Phoenix expels its primary thruster and takes off at a  
great rate of knots into the nights sky

EXT. SPACE

Reaching to the skies the Phoenix has now hit the outer edge  
of space.

INT. THE PHOENIX

Cochrane then reaches for the warp drive.

COCHRANE

It's now or never. Warp drive on  
line.

(Cochrane presses a few  
buttons)

Enga....

EXT. SPACE

The Phoenix explodes into a million pieces.

CUT TO:

INT. CARGO BAY SEVEN

T'Pol is still in a state of trance, she begins to shake and then lets go of the Voyager probe. T'Pol gasps for air, a look of fright and confusion in her eyes

SUVEL

I believe you experienced Tel'Par.

COMMANDER SUTER

Are you okay T'pol?

T'POL

I will be fine,  
(a beat)  
Thank you commander.

COMMANDER SUTER

What did you see?

T'POL

It was strange, I am not sure what happened, it's like I saw, I saw.. A time line, we need to help them, they.. They, we just need to help them, 010010100011111010010010111110 we need to go to these coordinates, 010010100011111010010010111110 now!  
(T'pol looks more confused as she continues)  
NOW! We need to go... Zero one zero zero.

T'pol collapses to the ground

COMMANDER SUTER

Get her to medical.

Suvel leans over and picks up T'Pol, they all exit Cargo Bay Seven.

INT. THE VAANKARA - CORRIDOR

Suvel has his arm around T'pol as they both walk down the corridor, with Commander Suter in tow.

As they round a corner, a door opens

INT. TURBO LIFT

Suvel, Commander Suter help T'Pol into the turbo lift.

COMMANDER SUTER

Sick bay.

SUVEL

T'pol are you okay?

T'POL

I feel weak.

EXT. CORRIDOR.

Exiting the turbo lift all walk out and head to sick bay

The door to sick bay opens.

INT. SICK BAY

Doctor T'Vel is standing at her station, Suvel lifts T'pol onto the station, this is surrounded by technology unseen to humans, specs, of T'Pol's DNA right though to a whole body scan of her internal organs.

T'VEL

How long was she exposed?

COMMANDER SUTER

It seemed as though the probe had very little radiation exposure, she was attached only for a moment.

T'VEL

A moment is all it takes

COMMANDER SUTER

It looked as though she was experiencing Tel'Par.

SUVEL

She did see something, she told us of events that happened before collapsing.

Doctor T'vel runs a scan over T'Pol

T'VEL

Her neurological brain pathways are quite exhilarated along with her brain patterns.

T'POL

We need..

T'VEL

Try not to speak, you have been  
though quite an ordeal. Not  
everyone has experienced Tel'Par.  
Rest.

T'POL

No. We need to warn them

COMMANDER SUTER

T'Pol, what you saw could be many  
years away.

T'POL

No, its going to happen, it will  
happen soon. I need to get back to  
the probe, I need to see what  
happens

T'VEL

T'Pol, the commander is right,  
Tel'Par is something for the  
gifted, however, we need to think  
about this logically, what you saw  
could be a century away.

T'POL

If we warn them now, it will not  
happen.

COMMANDER SUTER

T'Pol, of all the people I know,  
you would think about this and  
analyse the situation. Don't let  
emotions get in the way of logic.

T'POL

(Grabbing at the  
Commander's uniform)

We need to help them, the ship  
will..

With this Doctor T'Vel gets a hypospray and injects T'Pol  
with a sedative. T'Pol lets for of Suter's shirt and drift  
off to sleep.

T'VEL

She needs to rest, we will monitor  
her.

FADE OUT:

INT. UNDERGROUND MISSILE SILO - NIGHT

In this once disused missile silo sits the Phoenix, the first ever warp driven space vehicle. The place is a buzz with people walking all over the place. Along one of the gantries we see Zefram Cochran and Henry Archer.

INT. THE PHOENIX

In the background Steppenwolf's "Magic Carpetride" plays. Zefram Cochrane sits in the cockpit of the Phoenix, at his side are his tools of the trade, a primitive tricorder, wrench, an old laptop from the twentieth century. The cockpit is in disarray.

COCHRANE

Dammit

Cochrane leans over and taps on the laptop, a diagnostic comes up on the screen.

He begins to type in the word - "diagnose warp bubble"

The computer begins to work

COCHRANE (CONT'D)

Come on, come on. This has to work.

Cochrane lifts himself out of the cockpit and yells

COCHRANE (CONT'D)

Henry...

(a moment)

Henry, get over here.

Henry Archer is Zefram's right hand man, aged in his early thirties he hops off his seat at his diagnostic station and walks over to Cochrane.

COCHRANE (CONT'D)

I need your help, get in here.

Archer steps into the tiny cockpit of the Phoenix.

ARCHER

What's up?

COCHRANE

Every time I go to check the warp bubble this error comes up

(a beat)

See?

(MORE)

COCHRANE (CONT'D)

(Archer looks at the  
problem that is  
occurring)

See? Right there, bang! It happens  
every time. Henry we are not going  
to make it, this is what is going  
to get me out of the hole I am in,  
but with this occurring all the  
time I wont even reach the  
stratosphere.

ARCHER

Take a breath Zef, we'll get you  
airborne.

Archer takes the laptop and looks at the diagnostic.

COCHRANE

Can you fix this?

ARCHER

Hrmmmm. Strange that the warp  
bubble will not create its own  
envelope. See here, the negative  
space should be created, what this  
is saying is that there is a static  
warp bubble. Not good

COCHRANE

Not good, it would rip the Phoenix  
apart

ARCHER

Zef, we can fix this, give me a  
minute.

Archer exits the Phoenix.

INT. UNDERGROUND MISSILE SILO

Archer walks over to a white board and begins to write on it

ON WHITE BOARD

$$ds^2 = -\left(\alpha^2 - \beta_i \beta^i\right) dt^2 + 2\beta_i dx^i + \gamma_{ij} dx^i dx^j$$

As he writes Cochrane walks over to where Archer is.

ARCHER

You see, alpha is the lapse  
function that gives the interval of  
proper time between nearby

(MORE)

ARCHER (CONT'D)

hyper surfaces, so from what is happening in the simulation the bubble is dissipating, hence the warp field collapses and there is no more phoenix.

He begins to scribble on the board again

ON WHITE BOARD

$$-\frac{c^4}{8 \pi G} \frac{v_s^2 (y^2+z^2)}{4 g^2 r_s^2} \left( \frac{df}{dr_s} \right)^2,$$

ARCHER (CONT'D)

However if we do this, yes, put this into the simulator, I think that we will be able to have a more stable bubble.

COCHRANE

But will it be stable?

ARCHER

Of course. Give me a few moments, I need to put this into the specs.

Archer walks over to his station and begins to type frantically into his computer pad.

Getting up from his seat Archer then walks back toward the Phoenix. He enters the cockpit

INT. THE PHOENIX

Getting into the phoenix, Archer picks up the laptop and begins to type in theories. He pushes a few buttons here and there.

ARCHER

Yes.

Archer sticks his head out of the cockpit.

ARCHER (CONT'D)

Zef get over here.

Cochrane walks over to the Phoenix and enters.



ARCHER (CONT'D)

See, my theory was right, all I have done is to make sure we have stability in the space in front of the phoenix, this will get you to Pluto and back.

Archer smiles

ARCHER (CONT'D)

Come on Zef.. This is your dream

COCHRANE

You my friend, should come with me, you have been there all along

ARCHER

Zef, this is your dream, I am just helping you make it come true, I'm soon to be a dad, I can't risk it

COCHRANE

What? And I can?

ARCHER

Have faith in me and your team Zef, these doubts, this is not the Zef I know.

Archer exits the Phoenix. We see a person standing in the back ground listening intently to the conversation.

ARCHER (CONT'D)

Forty eight hours and all your dream and hopes will be realised my friend. Forty eight hours until you make history

COCHRANE

That's what I am worried about.

ARCHER

Come on, you will be famous they will make schools after you, maybe even a library, or a ship!

Archer laughs.

ARCHER (CONT'D)

I have to get back to work, get in there and do the simulation again

Cochrane gets back into the Phoenix. The person who was listening on the gantry walks off.

INT. SILO ROOM

The shifty looking character Thalen walks into the room and gets a communications device out of his coat pocket.

THALEN  
Are you there? Come in.

THORACK (O.C.)  
Thalen?

THALEN  
Yes, Commander, it has begun, the count down will be in forty eight hours.

THORACK (O.C.)  
Are you sure? This is confirmed?

THALEN  
Yes I heard it.

THORACK (O.C.)  
You need to get back here before you are exposed.

Thalen stands in the middle of the room.

THALEN  
I am ready.

Thalen then is "beamed up" and magically disappears.

EXT. SPACE

A ship de-cloaks out of nowhere and then just as it appears, disappears again.

INT. UNKNOWN XINDI SHIP - BRIDGE

Thalen appears on the bridge. On the Bridge of this ship is Commander Thorack, along with another creature who is in enveloped in an aquarium like feature, standing next to the aquarium is an insect looking creature along with a reptilian creature as well, Thorack a Xindi Humanoid commands the bridge.

XINDI AQUATIC  
So is this true?

THALEN  
Yes, I overheard them myself

XINDI REPTILIAN

Then its true we need to stop them here, we have not come back in time to fail.

XINDI AQUATIC

The plan needs to go ahead

XINDI INSECTOID

The ship needs to fail, the humanoid must die.

XINDI PRIMATE

Then its decided, it needs to happen.

THORACK

We need to put in place phase two.

THALEN

As you wish, I will need the device.

Thorack walks over to the other side of the Bridge, sitting at a command station is another reptilian looking alien.

THORACK

Is it finished

REPTILIAN

Yes it is.

Turning from his seat he hand a small spiracle devise to Thorack.

Thorack takes the devise

REPTILIAN (CONT'D)

You need to put it right near the warp core, once the humanoid activates warp one, the ship will explode.

THORACK

Are you sure this will work? The thought police have predicted that in three hundred years that this race will annihilate us, we need to stop this.

XINDI AQUATIC

Yes stopping this here, will mean the saviour for us and them, its the only thing to do.

XINDI INSECTOID

Yes it needs to happen, one man for the lives of millions.

XINDI PRIMATE

What happens if this fails?

THORACK

Then we will need to see what the thought police foresee in the coming future.

XINDI REPTILIAN

Then it is done. Thalen, you need to accomplish this mission at all costs, the Xindi are relying on you.

THALEN

Yes, yes I know, it will be done. I am ready.

A beam of light much like a tornado envelopes around Thalen, in a blink he is gone.

THORACK

This better go to plan.

XINDI INSECTOID

It has to, we cannot fail.

XINDI AQUATIC

He will not fail.

FADE OUT:

INT. UNDERGROUND MISSILE SILO

Archer sits at his work station, he is the only one in the silo, in the background, in the same office. Thalen steps out of the office and heads towards the Phoenix

Walking down the gantry stairs Thalen heads towards the warp drive entry. Hearing something Archer looks up, but sees nothing, he goes back about his work.

Thalen, enters the Phoenix.

INT. THE PHOENIX - WARP CORE

Thalen, walks up to the warp core, putting his hand in his jacket pocket he pulls out the devise that was given to him.

He looks around.

Just as he is about to put the devise onto a conduit, he is stopped by Archer, a struggle ensues. Punches are thrown.

ARCHER  
What are you doing?

Archer throws several more punches Thalen's way.

THALEN  
I need to stop you...

ARCHER  
Why?

Archer throws Thalen against a bulkhead

ARCHER (CONT'D)  
Huh? Why

Archer throws another punch at Thalen.

Thalen returns the favour and hits Archer with several blows.

THALEN  
Your flight will mean the end of my  
race and countless of millions of  
deaths to your people.

Thalen pushes Archer to the floor, he leans over him and grabs Archer around the neck.

THALEN (CONT'D)  
That's why, the Xi'Xaxan have  
foreseen it, you're exploration  
will mean the death of millions of  
my people I cannot have that  
happen. The death of one will  
prevent the death of many.

Archer pulls his knees up to his chest and with one almighty flick pushes Thalen across the room, Archer gets up and makes way over to Thalen. Archer throws several more punches Thalen's way.

ARCHER  
Who? Who are they?

Archer grabs Thalen by his neck and in a back and forth motion repeats his last question

ARCHER (CONT'D)  
Who are they?

THALEN

(his voice frightened)  
Who?

ARCHER

The Xi people who are they?

THALEN

The Xi'Xaxan they are like, how,  
how do I put this, they, they can  
see into the future.

ARCHER

Why? Why us?

THALEN

It, it was foretold by the Xi'Xaxan  
they are the protectors of the  
Xindi people.

ARCHER

Who?

THALEN

Please, let me go please.

Archer pushes Thalen further into the bulkhead.

ARCHER

Not until I have answers, who are  
these people?

THALEN

In our century, the Xi'Xaxan told  
us that in the twenty sixth century  
that humanity is going to destroy  
Xindi prime, my home world, we  
traveled back in time to stop this  
and we failed, your son...  
Jonathan, was to stop us.

Archer looks confused

ARCHER

What? How do you know that name? My  
son is not yet born.

THALEN

Yes it was your son who stopped us,  
we failed, so it was told that we  
had to travel back further in time,  
this point was it. If we stopped  
the warp drive test then, we could  
stop you.

(MORE)

THALEN (CONT'D)

The death of one, will prevent millions of deaths here and on my home world, please, you..

ARCHER

I will not let my friend die on a prediction of this so called Xi people.

THALEN

It has been told, it has to happen.

Archer then strikes a final blow knocking Thalen out.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. UNDERGROUND MISSILE SILO - SMALL OFFICE

Thalen is now tied to a chair, on the desk next to him are three devices a communicator and a transporting devise and some sort of a diagnostic devise. As well as the bomb. Cochrane and Archer stand by the chair, in the room is Security officer Rachel Conner.

Cochrane walks over to the bomb.

COCHRANE

What is this?

Thalen refuses to answer, Archer open hands slaps Thalen across his face

ARCHER

Answer him.

Again Thalen refuses to answer.

COCHRANE

A bomb uh? Something to sabotage my ship. Uh?

CONNER

It seems to be well designed, well past our current technology.

ARCHER

You better start talking, you spilled to beans to me, who are the Xi people and why do they want us to fail?

THALEN

You will never succeed. I have failed but my friends wont.

Yar walks in closer and leans into Thalen, she grabs his shirt.

CONNER

You better start talking, who ever you are.

Yar notices that a bit of skin has been displaced.

CONNER (CONT'D)

What's this then?

Yar grabs at the skin, as she pulls it off it reveals who Thalen really is, a Xindi Humanoid.

Archer, Cochrane and Yar are surprised by the similarity of the Xindi to them.

CONNER (CONT'D)

Talk.

THALEN

I told him,  
(Thalen looks in Archers  
direction)  
If the ship launches then all hope  
is lost.

CONNER

You said your friends wont fail, I gather you have a ship.

THALEN

You will never find it.

COCHRANE

Put a wire though to Jupiter station defense.

CONNER

Done.

Yar walks over to a console and pick up a communicator.

COCHRANE

I will go ahead with this, I will succeed.



THALEN

You will die in the process. You need to stop, millions will die, I told him, I did. It needs to stop here.

COCHRANE

No, this will be done, I have gone through too much. Too much for your people to stop me.

THALEN

Then you will die. There is no need for senseless deaths, many will die on both sides. If we stop right here, we will not need to go further back, every failure means the Xi'Xaxan will go back further in time to stop the progression on Warp drive in this sector. You must..

COCHRANE

Shut-up!

Archer strikes Thalen again knocking him out cold.

Yar turns back towards Cochrane and Archer

CONNER

Jupitar station reports no usual anonymities. No Ships, no communications from here to there. Nothing.

ARCHER

What do we do with him?

COCHRANE

I think you knocked him into next week. Put him in the cold store. I need a drink.

Yar and Archer pick up the unconscious Thalen and drag him out of the room.

Cochrane walks off and over to the Phoenix

COCHRANE (CONT'D)

(as he pats the ship)

Just get me there and back baby, I nearly gave up on you.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. THE VAANKARA - BRIDGE

Commander Suter is sitting back in his seat on the Vaankara. He presses a few buttons that are directly to the right.

SUVEL

Commander maybe we should have a ship go an investigate the region of space that the probe emitted.

COMMANDER SUTER

T'Pol was insistent, T'dar what is the nearest ship in the vicinity of the coordinates?

T'dar who is sitting at the con, begins to look up, she turns back to Suter

T'DAR

The T'Plana-Hath is in the Sol region of space sir. Ahh Commander Salok.

COMMANDER SUTER

Open up a communication.

T'DAR

Yes commander. On screen

INT. THE T'PLANA-HATH - BRIDGE

Commander Salok of the T'Plana-Hath appears on the observation window on the Vaankara.

COMMANDER SALOK

Commander Suter, it has been way, way too long. Greetings.

COMMANDER SUTER

Salok, it has my friend. I have a favour to ask.

COMMANDER SALOK

Ask away.

COMMANDER SUTER

Not too long ago we came across an old probe believed to be from the Sol System, I believe that you are out on a mission that way?

COMMANDER SALOK

Yes we are, we we're just about to head back to Gamma TK'hut.

COMMANDER SUTER

My science officer had an usual attraction to the probe, she saw that the civilisation, from the seventh star is now at trans warp, she was quite insistent that we observe the planet.

COMMANDER SALOK

Commander, if we went on every hunch that a science officer went on we would be out here for a millennium.

Suvel then interrupts.

SUVEL

She was experiencing Tel'Par.

COMMANDER SALOK

Well that is interesting. But again a hunch is just a hunch.

COMMANDER SUTER

Could you do me this favour my friend. Pass by if nothing happens then proceed back to Gamma TK'hut.

COMMANDER SALOK

Commander Suter if it was anyone else, I would pass, but for an old friend, I will.

COMMANDER SUTER

Live long and prosper.

COMMANDER SALOK

Live long and prosper.

Both commanders give the Vulcan salute.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. UNKNOWN XINDI SHIP - CONFERENCE ROOM

The Humanoid, Reptilian, Insectoid, Aquatic and Primate Xindi counsel are in a conference room, in the middle of the room a large dull silver table with uncomfortable looking seats, there is a green ambient light. To the right is like an aquarium, the Xindi aquatic alien swims back and forth while the others are seated.

XINDI AQUATIC

So what do we do now?

XINDI HUMANOID

We have not had contact in over twelve hours now, he has either failed or has not activated the devise.

XINDI AQUATIC

We need to initiate phase two before its too late.

XINDI INSECTOID

Yes we need to act phase two.

XINDI REPTILIAN

No, we cannot go on speculation.

XINDI HUMANOID

If he had succeeded, then we would know, we would have had the signal by now.

XINDI REPTILIAN

He has to be buying his time, he said forty eight hours, we have only been waiting twenty.

XINDI PRIMATE

We have to do something, maybe transform someone, see if everything is okay.

XINDI HUMANOID

We cannot risk it.

XINDI AQUATIC

Phase two, it is the only way.

XINDI HUMANOID

I say we wait a further few hours,  
then if he launches and nothing  
happens we de-cloak the ship and  
end this here and now.

XINDI AQUATIC

We will be seen

XINDI HUMANOID

They do not have the defenses, the  
Xi'Xaxan have foreseen that this  
species will eradicate us from  
Xindi prime. Once we have destroyed  
the ship we will be back at Xindi  
prime in a matter of days.

XINDI INSECTOID

Then it's settled, we wait a few  
hours and then strike.

THORACK

What about Thalen?

XINDI HUMANOID

He will be seen as a hero, we  
cannot risk going in for him,  
remember, the death of one will  
save the lives of millions.

THORACK

But he is my friend.

XINDI AQUATIC

We cannot risk it, he is right we  
need to stay on track.

THORACK

Then I will go.

XINDI INSECTOID

You are not thinking. If you go  
there then you are at risk of being  
detected.

Hitting his hand on the conference room table, Thorack storms  
out of the room.

XINDI REPTILIAN

He needs to be taken care of, if he  
heads down to the planet we can all  
be detected.

XINDI HUMANOID

Earth defenses are not up to scratch, they have primitive lazars and no major torpedoes. We strike and then get out of here.

XINDI REPTILIAN

What about Thorack.

XINDI HUMANOID

I will take care of the Captain.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. UNDERGROUND MISSILE SILO

The Phoenix is ready for launch. She sits on the launchpad in preparedness for launch.

INT. THE PHOENIX - COCKPIT

Cochrane is seated in the seat of the cramped cockpit of the Phoenix. Next to him is an old earth device an iPod shuffle. Cochran runs his hand over the devise, faintly in the background his favorite song "magic carpet ride"

He then starts his pre mission check list.

COCHRANE

Phoenix, Mission control.

ARCHER (O.C.)

Go ahead Phoenix

COCHRANE

Comms check, and go for pre check list

ARCHER (O.C.)

Roger Phoenix, hear you loud and clear

Cochrane presses a few more buttons here and there.

COCHRANE

Okay, here we go, Booster armed and ready, OTC is up and running.

CUT TO:

INT. MISSION CONTROL.

Mission control, this is a small room with a few people to run critical systems. On the wall is a massive screen, it shows the telemetry into space, on the floor is Archer, next to him is Flight Director Nancy Hayes, next to her Rachel Conner. On the next level the Warp Core Director Matthew Eddison and along with him Alison McCarthy.

ARCHER

Mission control, Phoenix

COCHRANE (O.C.)

Mission control

ARCHER

Flight director approves "go for launch", all systems are a go.

COCHRANE (O.C.)

Its now or never. This is what it has all lead up to Henry.

ARCHER

Just remember to engaged the warp drive when you hit then thousand microns, you got it?

COCHRANE (O.C.)

That I do, running through pre checks now.

ARCHER

Set for pre check Zef.

COCHRANE (O.C.)

Pre check.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND MISSILE SILO - ON PHOENIX

The Phoenix is nearly set to take off

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN XINDI SHIP - SHIP'S CORRIDOR

Thorack walks down the corridor to the transport room, his paced quickened.

Behind him is the Xindi Humanoid, followed by two of the Reptilians who are heavily armed.

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN XINDI SHIP - TRANSPORT ROOM.

The Transport room is something that no human has ever seen, this form of transport allows the person to be mixed up into a million molecules and transported to a destination that is entered into the computer. A Xindi Insectoid mans the controller. Thorack pushes the insectoid aside. He starts to enter in coordinates.

The Xindi Humanoid follow by the two Xindi Reptilians then enter.

XINDI HUMANOID

Thorack I would not do that if I were you

THORACK

He is my friend, I need to

XINDI HUMANOID

Again I warn you not to.

THORACK

No!

One of the Reptilians raises his weapon

THORACK (CONT'D)

Oh, so it comes to this? Kill me?

XINDI HUMANOID

Remember the death of one will save many.

THORACK

No!

Thorack continues to push buttons on the console.

XINDI HUMANOID

Then I have no other option.



THORACK

You don't.

Thorack pushes a lever, as the Reptilian fires he starts disappear the laser hits Thorack before he transports evaporating him instantly.

XINDI HUMANOID

I will inform the council of Thorack's death. I am in charge now.

(turning to the reptilian)  
Clean that mess up.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PHOENIX - COCKPIT

Cochrane go over a search of buttons that are on various panels, he switches them on and checks this off against a list that is on his flight suit leg.

ARCHER (O.C.)

Front Center Panel Check Hydrologic Pressure is at nine hundred psi.

COCHRANE

Check.

ARCHER (O.C.)

Left Panel, set flash evap feedline is to HTR and A and B set lines are off.

COCHRANE

Done.

ARCHER (O.C.)

Check warp drive is set in motion

COCHRANE

Warp drive is on line and functioning within normal parameters.

ARCHER (O.C.)

Liquid Hydrogen External Tanks open.

COCHRANE

Rodger

ARCHER (O.C.)  
We're at T minus 2 minutes, 55  
seconds.

COCHRANE  
Rodger

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Everything is looking good Zef.

COCHRANE  
All looks good here

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Set APU auto shut down, one, two,  
three. Inhibit.

COCHRANE  
Rodger that.

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Set caution warning memory to clear

COCHRANE  
Done. Caution warning memory to  
clear

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Liquid Hydrogen External Tanks  
Close, we're at go in, Ten, Nine,  
Eight, Seven, Six, Five, Four,  
Three, Two, One... Lift off.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND MISSILE SILO

The Phoenix takes off and passes a static camera

CUT TO:

EXT. THE EARTH ATMOSPHERE - DAY

The Phoenix accelerates faster and faster, the day turns into  
night as he reaches the stratosphere.

CUT TO:

EXT. STRATOSPHERE

The Phoenix expels its primary thruster and takes off at a great rate of knots into the nights sky.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE

Reaching to the skies the Phoenix has now hit the outer edge of space.

INT. THE PHOENIX

Cochrane is strapped in tight, he is now at the point where he is about to make history.

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN XINDI SHIP - BRIDGE

The bridge of the Xindi ship is a buzz, the Xindi Humanoid is now in command. He sits in the middle of the bridge and taps on a console.

XINDI PRIMATE

The ship is a terminal velocity.

XINDI HUMANOID

Wait.

XINDI PRIMATE

We need..

XINDI HUMANOID

Wait.

CUT TO:

INT. THE T'PLANA-HATH

The T'Plana-Hath has just entered sector zero, zero, one. The Ops officer notices something out of the ordinary.

VULCAN OPS OFFICER

Commander, there seems to be a cloaked ship, sitting twenty kilometers off the moons orbit. There is a small ship exiting the planets atmosphere.

COMMANDER SALOK  
 Interesting, why would there be a  
 cloaked ship?

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - ON PHOENIX

The Phoenix, now hits space, it drops its external boosters  
 we now only see the command module.

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN XINDI SHIP

Its tense in here, the Xindi Humanoid waits patiently.

XINDI REPTILIAN  
 Main weapons ready.

XINDI HUMANOID  
 Uncloak the ship on my command

CUT TO:

INT. THE T'PLANA-HATH

All seems to be calm on the bridge of the T'Plana-Hath. On  
 the view screen the Phoenix is seen.

VULCAN OPS OFFICER  
 Sir, I have scanned the ship  
 (turning back to the  
 Commander)  
 Its warp, primitive, but it has a  
 warp signature.

VULCAN CON OFFICER  
 Commander, it looks as though the  
 ship that is cloaked has locked on  
 weapons.

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN XINDI SHIP

The ship is in preparedness to de-cloak, the bridge is a wash  
 with activity.

XINDI HUMANOID  
 Wait until he comes into sight.  
 Weapons at ready

XINDI INSECTOID  
 Weapons on standby.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - ON PHOENIX

The phoenix is now rocketing further and further into space.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PHOENIX - COCKPIT

Cochrane is unaware of what is going on around him, "magic Carpet Ride" is heard in the confines of the cockpit.

COCHRANE  
 Mission control, Phoenix

ARCHER (O.C.)  
 Go ahead Zef.

COCHRANE  
 Warp core is now online, ready to  
 initiate.

CUT TO:

INT. THE T'PLANA-HATH

Concern is amongst the Vulcans. Commander Salok gets off his seat and walks over to OPS.

COMMANDER SALOK  
 Lock onto the ship.

VULCAN OPS OFFICER  
 Sir.

VULCAN CON OFFICER  
 Commander, the ship shows that the  
 warp is now engaged.

COMMANDER SALOK  
 We cannot let him fail, friend or  
 foe. Open up a channel to the  
 cloaked ship.

VULCAN CON OFFICER  
Sir. Channel open.

COMMANDER SALOK  
This is commander Salok of the  
T'Plana-Hath, to the cloaked ship  
off the moons orbit. Set down your  
weapons.

The Xindi Humanoid appears on the view screen of the T'Plana-Hath.

XINDI HUMANOID (ON SCREEN)  
You have nothing to do with this  
Vulcan. Stand down and we will not  
fire on you next.

COMMANDER SALOK  
Captain..

XINDI HUMANOID (ON SCREEN)  
Again stand down.  
(turning to the Xindi  
Insectoid)  
Lock on target

COMMANDER SALOK  
If you do not stand down your  
weapons I will be forced to fire

XINDI HUMANOID (ON SCREEN)  
Again this is nothing to do with  
you. End communication

The Xindi Humanoid the gestures a had across his throat. The  
Screen on the T'Plana-Hath turns back to the observation  
view.

COMMANDER SALOK  
Lock on target.  
(turning to his weapons  
officer)  
When he decloaks - fire!

VULCAN WEAPONS OFFICER  
Sir!

CUT TO:

INT. THE PHOENIX

Cochrane is now ready to test the warp. He goes though his  
pre check.

COCHRANE  
Mission control, Phoenix.

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Phoenix, go ahead.

COCHRANE  
Warp core is now online, all test runs are within normal parameters, lets see what's out there.

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Zef all looks good here.

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN XINDI SHIP - BRIDGE

The bridge is still with a flurry of activity, the Xindi Humanoid turns to his weapons officer.

XINDI HUMANOID  
Just before he goes to warp, fire.

XINDI INSECTOID  
Weapons are locked on.

The Xindi Humanoid sits in his chair in anticipation.

CUT TO:

INT. THE T'PLANA-HATH - BRIDGE

All is now quiet on the Bridge of the T'Plana-Hath, a bead of sweat drips off Salock's brow.

COMMANDER SALOK  
Lock onto their weapons array

T'DAR  
Sir.

VULCAN OPS OFFICER  
Sir they are decloaking.

COMMANDER SALOK  
On my command.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PHOENIX

Cochrane has now completed his pre warp checks. There is one final thing to do and that's to test his theory.

COCHRANE

Mission control this is Phoenix.

ARCHER (O.C.)

Mission control, go ahead

COCHRANE

I wanted to say something, but I am not sure what to say. There have been many in this position before and many have failed, you and me will make it into History, what lies beyond here, the Milky way has so many possibilities and we can make this come true with warp drive. I just wanted to say thanks for all your hard work, Warp core online and ready to go

(a beat)

Engage!

CUT TO:

EXT. ON PHOENIX - SPACE

The Phoenix the trans warps.

INT. UNKNOWN XINDI SHIP

The Xindi ship is now at weapons lock, they are primed and ready. On the view screen is the Phoenix.

XINDI INSECTOID

Weapons locked on

XINDI HUMANOID

Fi.....

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - ON UNKNOWN XINDI SHIP

The Xindi ship explodes into a million pieces.

CUT TO:



EXT. SPACE - ON PHOENIX

The Phoenix heads into warp, we see it pass Mars, then Jupiter followed quickly by Saturn.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PHOENIX - COCKPIT

Nearly hitting warp one, Cochrane is on the ride of his life, he monitors the monitors in the cockpit and reports back.

COCHRANE

We're nearly there. Nearly

ARCHER (O.C.)

Not far off Warp One.

The ship goes faster and faster

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - ON PHOENIX

The ship is nearing Warp one and passes Uranus and onto Neptune.

CUT TO:

INT. THE T'PLANA-HATH - BRIDGE

The Vulcans are looking on with interest, they have only seen a few ships that have had warp technology.

T'DAR

Sir they are nearly at Warp.

COMMANDER SALOK

This will be a day that they will remember for the rest of their lives.

T'DAR

Should we initiate first contact?

COMMANDER SALOK

In due course T'dar, lets see.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PHOENIX - COCKPIT

Cochrane is now at Warp One, an achievement that has not until now been accomplished.

ARCHER (O.C.)  
Warp one right there, Zef you done it!

COCHRANE  
Yeah baby! Wooooo!

CUT TO:

INT. MISSION CONTROL. - DAY

Archer and the rest of the Mission Control crew break out into cheers.

ARCHER  
(talking into his headset)  
Zef this is a day that will be written in history.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - LOOKING BACK AT THE PLANET WE CALL EARTH

The Phoenix sits alone in space, near the planet that we called Pluto. Silent, alone, venerable.

COCHRANE (V.O.)  
I would like to say a few words from an astronomer by the name of Carl Sagan, he was an inspiration to me, its called pale blue dot.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PHOENIX - COCKPIT

Zefram Cochrane, pulls out a piece of paper from his flight suit and begins to read as he does we see what we have never seen before, galaxies, planets, dreams that are beyond our imagination. He begins to read:

CUT TO:

## EXT. SPACE - BEYOND OUR LIMITS

COCHRANE (V.O.)

From this distant vantage point the Earth might not seem of any particular interest. But for us it's different. Consider again that little blue dot. That's here. That's home. That's us. On it everyone you love, everyone you know, everyone you ever heard of, every human being who ever was, lived out their lives. The aggregate of our joy and suffering, thousands of confident religions, ideologies, and economic doctrines, every hunter and forager, every hero and coward, every creator and destroyer of civilization, every king and peasant, every young couple in love, every mother and father, hopeful child, inventor and explorer, every teacher of morals, every corrupt politician, every "superstar," every "supreme leader," every saint and sinner in the history of our species lived there - on a mote of dust suspended in a sunbeam. The Earth is a very small stage in a vast cosmic arena. Think of the rivers of blood spilled by all those generals and emperors so that in glory and triumph they could become the momentary masters of a fraction of a dot. Think of the endless cruelties visited by the inhabitants of one corner of this pixel on the scarcely distinguishable inhabitants of some other corner. How frequent their misunderstandings, how eager they are to kill one another, how fervent their hatreds. Our posturings, our imagined self-importance, the delusion that we have some privileged position in the universe, are challenged by this point of pale light. Our planet is a lonely speck in the great enveloping cosmic dark.

(MORE)

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

In our obscurity - in all this vastness - there is no hint that help will come from elsewhere to save us from ourselves. The Earth is the only world known, so far, to harbor life. There is nowhere else, at least in the near future, to which our species could migrate. Visit, yes. Settle, not yet. Like it or not, for the moment, the Earth is where we make our stand. It has been said that astronomy is a humbling and character-building experience. There is perhaps no better demonstration of the folly of human conceits than this distant image of our tiny world. To me, it underscores our responsibility to deal more kindly with one another and to preserve and cherish the pale blue dot, the only home we've ever known.

CUT TO:

INT. THE PHOENIX

Cochrane look out of the tiny window of the Phoenix.

COCHRANE

Its time to come home.

EXT. EARTH - NIGHT

The T'Plana-Hath breaks into Earth's orbit. Cochrane and the Phoenix have returned home safely.

Closer and closer the T'Plana-Hath comes to Earth, she lands with a dull thud. Cochrane, Archer and the rest of mission control stand in amazement.

EXT. THE T'PLANA-HATH - ON DOOR

The door opens to a ramp in silence, and the Vulcans step out with a greeting.

COMMANDER SALOK

Live long and prosper.

END