

The MAHOGANY PLAYERS  
PROFOUNDLY PREVENTS



"The War against Anominty"

Star Trek Act 2 Scene 2 GJW 112.1900

Introductory music + ship noises

Scene: Bridge

Char: Kirk, Spock, Uhura, and Scotty in Engineering.

Scene opens: Kirk in chair signing glowing clipboard

Kirk: Captain's Log, Star date 2711.01

We are presently on course for ~~general~~  
~~repairs~~ at Star Base 7 on Rigel 9  
to repair damages incurred when Mr  
Chekov put his foot thru his navigational  
console while under the influence of  
snorting powdered dilithium crystals.

Mr Scott was unable to repair the damage,  
so all navigational functions are being  
routed thru Engineering with...

Uhura (interrupting): Captain! Mr. Scott wants  
to speak with you - and he sounds  
extremely angry.

Kirk (banging the arm of his chair): Scotty,  
what seems to be your problem?

Scott (outraged): Captain Kirk! You wouldn't  
believe what some no-good, low-down,  
son of an Englishman has done! The  
friend!

Kirk: Take it easy, Scotty. Tell me what  
happened.

Scott (calmer): I was going to replace one  
of our cracked dilithium <sup>crystals</sup> with a new one,  
and when I got the new one out of the  
store room... (now speaking in a half-shrilling,  
half-angry voice) and it had been

defaced!

Kirk: Defaced?

Scott: Aye Captain! DeFaced! Vandalized!

Marred by the devils own hand!

Kirk: Marred? In what way?

Scott: Horribly, Sir! Someone... Someone...

(breaking down in tears) spray-painted it

Kirk: What?

Scott: Spray-painted them!! The Jackass put his  
name on each one.

Kirk: Well, what's his name?

Scott: Cornbread, Sir.

Kirk: Cornbread?

Scott: Aye, Sir... (crying more) And if I ever  
get my hands on...

Kirk (interrupting): I'll look into it Mr. Scott.

Try to control yourself.

Scott: But sir, whoever did this...

Kirk: I said control yourself. Kirk out.

(Kirk stares blankly ahead as Mr Spock  
appears at his side)

Spock: I couldn't help but overhear.

Kirk (to himself, still staring blankly): Cornbread?...

Spray paint?

Spock: Captain.

Kirk (looking up): What?... Oh, Mr Spock, well,  
what do you think?

Spock: Clearly a case of insubordination.

Kirk: Don't give me that bull, I want to find  
this "Cornbread" and I want him fast.

Spock: I'll do my best, sir.

(Kirk rises and disappears into the elevator)

Act one, Scene two

Scene: Engineering

Char: Kirk, Mr. Scott, Transporter technician  
in the transporter room

Scene opens: Kirk enters, walks to Mr. Scott who is  
holding one of the dilithium crystals

Scott: Did you find him yet, Sir?

Kirk: No, but we're working on it. We'll  
find him.

Scott: I've got a bit of bad news for you.

The point can't be removed without damaging  
the crystals, and the point is a lead  
base point, and it shields any power the  
crystal puts out. (He throws it into a  
nearby trash can) It's worthless junk.

Kirk: Do you realize what this means?

Scott: Aye, sir. We can't have full power  
without a replacement for the cracked  
crystal. Right now, we're below 70%.

The other two crystals are overloaded now.

And if they go, then so do we. Battery  
power couldn't get us to a dilithium storage  
planet in time. So unless —

(explosion rocks ship — Mr. Scott presses a  
few buttons on a console)

There goes another crystal. We're down  
to 30%

(Intercom on wall whistles)

Kirk: Kirk here, what is it

Transporter technician ( frantic ): Transporter Room here!  
The transporter turned itself on and I can't  
stop it! There's hundreds of spraying  
spray paint cans beaming up from nowhere!

Kirk: I'm on my way! (turns off intercom) Mr. Scott,  
cut all power to the transporter room.

Scott: Aye, Sir.

(Scott begins pushing buttons on a nearby console as Kirk departs.)

### Act I Scene III

Scene: Transporter Room and adjoining corridor.

Characters: Kirk, Transporter Technician, two crewmen dressed in pressurized, hooded suits, Dr. McCoy, and Spock on the bridge.

Scene opens: Kirk is walking down corridor at a rapid pace, walks to the door of the transporter room. The door opens, and a cloud of black spray paint rolls out onto him. As he is staggering backwards, two men in protective suits run into the transporter room. Kirk regains his footing and wipes the paint out of his eyes as the two crewmen drag out an unconscious man completely painted black. Kirk stares for a moment at the transporter technician, then turns and bangs his fist against the intercom on the wall.

Kirk: Dr. McCoy to the transporter room, emergency!

(Kirk and the two crewmen stand around the transporter technician lying in a black puddle on the floor. After a

short moment, Dr McCoy runs up with his black bag. He kneels over the technician and aims a tricorder at him.)

McCoy: He's dead, Jim.

(intercom on the wall whistles, Kirk pushes button)

Kirk: Kirk here.

Spock: Spock here, Captain. I've found something.

Kirk: I'm on my way. Kirk out. (Pushes button again) Take care of him, Bones. (Exit Kirk)

Act II Scene I

Scene: Bridge

Characters: Kirk, Spock, Lt. Uhura, Dr. McCoy

Scene opens: Elevator door opens. Kirk walks out and goes to Mr. Spock's station where Spock is sitting. Dr. McCoy gazes at the main screen.

Kirk: Let's have it Mr. Spock. What've you got?

Spock: Not much, Captain. But it is a start. It seems that on Earth during the latter part of the twentieth century, there was an adolescent who referred to himself as "Cornbread." It was his hobby to ride the public busses and rapid transit lines and leave his nickname spray-painted on the interior of the vehicle. His name was Eric Strangeways. He was finally apprehended by the police in June of 1971. It is said that he couldn't accept the fact that he was caught, so he went mad. The government tried to rehabilitate

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him by sending him to college, but after two years there, his fellow students punctured him to death with compasses in a calculus class. The teacher supposedly led the insurrection.

Kirk: Is that all?

Spock: Right now, yes. But I intend to follow any and all leads to their logical conclusions.

Kirk: Lt. Uhura, put me thru to Star Fleet Command.

Uhura: Yes, sir. (she begins pushing buttons, stops, repeats the motions, then stops.) Captain, there's something wrong with my panel.

Kirk: (walking toward his chair) Wrong? What's wrong? (he leans on his chair and looks at her)

Uhura: I don't know. It just... (she begins pushing buttons. The panel bursts into an array of sparks, flame and smoke. Lt. Uhura screams and falls backwards onto the floor.)

Kirk (running to her) Lieutenant!  
(McCoy kneels next to her and places his fingers on her neck. Kirk then kneels next to her. McCoy looks up and stares at him a moment)

McCoy: She's dead, Jim.  
(Kirk stands, looks at the body, and stares off into space)

## Act II Scene II

Scene: Officers Bathroom

Characters: Kirk, Scott, Mr Spock on Bridge

Scene opens; Kirk enters, Scott seated.

Kirk: Don't get up Scotty, in here, you don't have to come to attention.

Scott: Thank you, Captain

Kirk (sitting down): Don't mention it. (He punches a button) Captain's log. Star date 2731.01. Lieutenant Uhura is dead due to her communications console short-circuiting. Mr. Spock is now in the process of determining exactly what went wrong.

We still have no leads as to who the vandal is. His "artwork" is appearing in many locations throughout the ship. Mr. Scott is at a loss to explain how the transporter malfunctioned, which resulted in the death of a crewman. All circuitry checks have brought nothing to light. But the problem most overpowering is the fact that the entire ship is obtaining all power from one dilithium crystal. We are still 6 days away from Star Base 7, and if the last crystal goes, battery power will not get us there. All unnecessary systems are being shut down to decrease the drain on our power. Because of the shorting-out of our sub-space radio, we have been

unable to inform Star Fleet  
Command of our present...  
(intercom whistles, Kirk reaches over  
to push a button)

Kirk here.

Spock: Spock here, Captain. I've found  
something.

Kirk: Is it necessary that I come to  
the bridge? I'm...uh... busy.

Spock: It would be better that you see  
this for yourself.

Kirk: Alright, I'm on my way. Kirk out.  
(He punches the button, and begins to  
stand up)

Jesus Christ! They don't leave you  
alone for a moment. Dr. McCoy  
keeps feeding me prunes, and  
Mr. Spock has me running  
all over the ship. What would  
you do, Scotty?

Scotty: (still seated) Lock myself in here  
with a bottle of good Scotch.

Kirk: (walking toward the door) Don't forget  
to disconnect the intercom, or  
they'll find you in a minute. (Exit)

### Act II Scene III

Scenes Bridge

Characters: Kirk, Spock, Scotty, Sulu, Reilly, McCoy, Chekov

Scene opens Kirk walks out of elevator. On  
back wall of elevator is painted "Cornbread."

Kirk walks to Mr. Spock's station where

Spock is sitting. Sulu & Chekov at their stations.



Kirk: Well, what is it, Mr. Spock?

Spock: I was repairing the communications console and I found this. (He holds out an envelope)

Kirk: What is it?

Spock: An anonymous confession... Addressed to you.

Kirk: (opens letter and reads)

Sir:

It is with extreme amusement that I write to you. You see, you are doomed. Your radio is worthless as I have removed your sub-space, tri-electronic quasi-filter converter from it. There is not another on board. Your last crystal will crack before we reach Rigel 7. You will float in space forever, and you will be unable to inform anyone of your status. It should be fascinating to see your vain attempts to prevent the impending disaster.

Spock: He obviously knows the circuitry of our communications equipment extremely well.

Kirk: Maybe, but he underestimated our abilities.

(punches a button)

Kirk to Engineering. Mr. Scott, we'll need your help.

Lt. Reilly: This is Lt. Reilly, sir. Mr. Scott isn't here. I don't know where he is.

Kirk: All right, Lieutenant. Carry on. Kirk out. (He hits another button, addressing the entire ship)

Mr. Scott. This is the Captain report in immediately. (A few seconds pass)

Scott: Scott here, sir.

Kirk: Scotty, where've you been?

Scott: I'm... still in the bathroom.

Kirk: (mutters a curse under his breath)

Scotty, get up here now! Kirk out.  
(he punches a button)

Well, Spock, at least we'll find out  
who our vandal is.

Spock: How?

Kirk: This letter is hand-written. We'll just  
feed it to the computer for analysis,  
and... (he punches a button)

Computer.

Computer: Computer

Kirk: Prepare for hand-written input.

Computer: (after a second) Ready.

Kirk: (sliding the letter into the slot)

Handwriting analysis. Whose is it?

Computer.

Computer: Working. (after about 5 seconds)

Ready.

Kirk: Go on.

Computer: The handwriting belongs to  
Lieutenant-Commander Spock. Current  
assignment: first officer, science officer,  
U.S.S. Enterprise.

Kirk: (Staring at Spock) You? ... I ...  
can't believe it ... How could y—...

(He is cut short by a loud noise. He turns  
to see Mr. Sulu fall backwards away  
from a sparking navigation console. Kirk  
punches a button)

Dr Mc Coy, come to the bridge! Emergency!

Security, send two men to the bridge.  
Kirk out.

(All stand motionless for a short moment until Dr McCoy comes to the bridge. He crouches next to Sulu, takes a reading and looks solemnly at Kirk)

McCoy: He's dead, Jim.

(Kirk turns slowly to Spock who has a large, Cheshire cat type of smile)

Kirk: Mr. Spock, are you responsible for this one, too?

Spock: Of course. Isn't it great? (He stares happily at Sulu's body) We're all going to die, so why not enjoy a few individually splendid deaths before our own mass-death?

Kirk: (Grabbing Spock by the shoulders and shaking him) What's wrong with you, Spock? Have you gone mad?

(Two security guards enter) You've killed three people so far, and maybe you've sealed all of our fates! You half-bred idiot! (Spock's smile disappears. He stands staring at Kirk for a moment, then leaps onto a security guard, grabbing his phaser. He stands in front of the main viewing screen and addresses his fellow crewmen)

Spock: I'm sick and tired of being called

"half-bred." And I'm sick and tired of doing all the work with you getting all of the credit. And I'm sick and tired of you pushing me around! No more!

Kirk: Give me that phaser, Spock.

Spock: If you wish.

(Spock aims, pulls the trigger, and a red, pencil-thin beam emits from the unit in his hand. Captain Kirk is transformed into a blazing red figure, then disappears)

McCoy: You're dead, Jim!

Spock: And I'm sick and tired of you saying that. That's all you ever say! (Spock aims again, fires, and Dr. McCoy disappears in a red blaze. He walks sideways to a console, presses a button and begins laughing)

I just flushed Mr. Scott!

(He begins laughing again. He leans on a console, laughing harder and harder, slowly lowering his phaser. A security guard runs to overcome Mr. Spock, but Spock sees him, aims, and fires, sending the guard into flaming oblivion. Before Spock can turn, the other guard aims and fires. Mr. Spock glows a brilliant red, and is gone. All stand motionless, except Chekov who solemnly

"pov"

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walks toward Kirk's chair, then  
sits in it. He punches a button.)  
Chekov: Captain's Log, Star date 2702.01.  
Ensign Chekov, acting captain,  
reporting...

### Act III Scene I

Scene: Bridge

Characters: Chekov (acting captain), Mr. Du Salle  
(acting Science officer), Lt. Reilly  
(acting Engineering officer), Nurse  
Chapel (acting ship's surgeon),  
Janice Rand (Captains Yeoman)

Scene opens: Chekov sitting in chair signing  
glowing clipboard. Mr Du Salle's head  
is under the communications console.

Du Salle: I think I've got it, sir. I didn't  
think I could do it. It's not  
every day you have to build a  
sub-space tri-electronic quasi-filter  
converter from spare parts.

Chekov: Save the craft. Try it out and  
see if it works.

Du Salle: Yes, sir. (he presses a sequence of  
buttons) Enterprise to Star Fleet  
Command. Come in.

Star Fleet: This is Star Fleet Command, Enterprise.  
Where have you been?

Du Salle: That's a long story, sir. Prepare  
to receive log entries from past day.  
(He presses a button as Yeoman Rand  
enters bridge). That's it. Enterprise

out. (Yeoman takes glowing clipboard from Chekov)

Chekov: Ja—... I mean Yeoman, meet me in my quarters in ten minutes.

Yeoman: Yes, sir. (She smiles knowingly and leaves)

Chekov: (punches arm on chair) Chekov to sick bay.

Chapel: Sick bay here, sir.

Chekov: (lowering his voice) Do you still have some of those... uh... "accident-prevention" pills?

Chapel: (stifling a snicker) Yes, sir, a few.

Chekov: Have them delivered to my quarters immediately. Chekov out. (He gets up and heads for the door) I'll be in my quarters. Don't disturb me unless it's an emergency.  
(Exit Chekov. DuSalle grins)

### Act III Scene II

Scene: Bridge

Characters: Chekov, DuSalle, Janice Rand, Reilly, Lt. Leslie

Scene opens: DuSalle at his station, Mr Leslie at the navigational console.

Leslie: (Turns to DuSalle) Sir, deflectors just went on

DuSalle: (Pressing buttons and looking in viewer) It's a Romulan warship! (hits another button) Bridge to Chekov.  
(several seconds later, an out-of-breath Chekov answers)

Chekov: What do you want?

DuSalle: Romulan Warship on scanners

Chekov: I'll come in a minute.

Yeoman Randi: (In background) Oh please, Pavel darling, not now!

Chekov: Why don't you go — (intercom shuts off)

(In a few minutes, Chekov appears on the bridge)

Status, Mr DuSalle.

DuSalle: They are maintaining a distance of 200,000 kilometers on a parallel course.

Chekov: Weaponry?

DuSalle: Standard phasers, some old-fashioned thermonuclear devices, and... They're firing on us! (ship rocks) Deflectors holding.

Chekov: Mr Leslie, lock main phasers on Romulan vessel... fire! (ship rocks)

... fire again! (ship rocks) ...

again! (Ship tilts almost sideways—

all lights go out. People are

flying across the bridge. Slowly

the ship straightens. (Chekov hits button)

Mr Reilly! What's going on down there?

Reilly: Our last crystal just went! Warp drive is out! Only one phaser bank is operational. We've got casualties here. Seven dead, more injured. We're strictly on batteries from here on.

Chekov: Acknowledged. (hits button)

Leslie: Number 7 deflector down, sir!  
(ship tilts again. Consoles catch fire. Ship slowly levels out)  
Sir! The left warp engine has been sheared off!

Chekov: Fire phasers! (ship rocks)  
(a blinding flash of light emits from the main screen)

DuSalle: Debris scattering... the Romulan vessel has been destroyed.

Chekov: (hitting button) Chekov to Sick bay.

Chapel: Nurse Chapel here.

Chekov: How bad are the casualties?

Chapel: Very. 45 dead, 234 injured.  
And... Janice is dead.

Chekov: Janice?! How?

Chapel: She was in the bathroom during the attack and hit her head on the john.

Chekov: Good! (he hits a button)

Mr. DuSalle, do we have enough power to reach Rigel 9?

DuSalle (hitting buttons): On impulse power, it'll take 212.0 hours to reach Rigel. We have enough power for 101.1 hours.

Chekov (hits button) Computer.

Computer: Computer.

Chekov: We have 101.1 hours of power left.

Where can we go to from our present position?

Computer: Working. (A few seconds pass) Ready.

Chekov: Report.

Computer: At maximum speed, we can reach



planet Lambda IX in the Armeniza Stellar system in Sector R in 98.6 hours and will be able to maintain standard orbit for two hours.

Chekov: Will we be able to transport the crew to the surface?

Computer: Negative. Surface temperature of planet:  $153^{\circ}\text{C}$ . Power to operate transporter unavailable also.

Chekov: Are there any other planets?

Computer: Negative.

Chekov: Course for Lambda IX.

Computer: 10001 Mark 01

Chekov: Lay in course, Mr Leslie

Leslie: Aye, Sir. 10001.01

Chekov: Mr. DuSalle, notify Star Fleet to have someone waiting with new crystals at Lambda IX.

DuSalle: Aye, Sir. (presses buttons and panel short circuits) That sub-space tri-electronic quasi-filter converter has gone again, sir.

Chekov: Can you repair it?

DuSalle: I don't know, sir.

Chekov: Get started right away.

DuSalle: Yes, sir. (he leaves)

### Act III Scene III

Scene: Bridge

Characters: Chekov, Leslie, DuSalle, Captain Fritz Lechat of the starship "Napotisi"

Scene opens: Chekov in chair, DuSalle has his

head under the communications console.

Chekov: Captain's Log, star date 2762.01. We are presently on course for Lambda IX where we will hopefully obtain crystals for our ship. But we have no way of telling Star Fleet of our needs unless Mr. DuSalle can complete repairs on our communications console. We have 14.7 hours of power remaining, and I'm beginning to think that we're not going to get out alive. We are still maintaining a tractor beam on what is left of our severed engine, but Lt. Reilly tells me that it is practically beyond repair. 287 of our 423 crewmen are either dead or seriously injured. Captain's Log, out.

DuSalle: Sir! I've got it working again!

Chekov: Contact Star Fleet and tie me in.

DuSalle: Aye, Sir. (he presses a few buttons)  
USS Enterprise to Star Fleet  
Command, come in.

Star Fleet: Star Fleet here, go ahead.  
Enterprise

Chekov: Chekov here, sir. We're in bad shape. We have no warp drive, more than half the crew in sick bay, no dilithium crystals, and 14.7 hours of power left.

We're on course for Lambda IV.  
Can you arrange to have a Starship  
there with some new crystals?

Star Fleet: Affirmative, Enterprise, Captain  
Lechat of the Starship Nepotist  
is in that sector. He can  
rendevous with you at approximately  
2772.01. That should leave about  
an hour margin. Star Fleet out.

(Chekov reaches over to turn off his  
speaker, but before he does, Star Fleet  
begins transmitting to the Nepotist.  
Chekov decides to listen.)

Star Fleet Command to Nepotist, come  
in... Nepotist here, go ahead Star  
Fleet... Urgent message for Captain  
Lechat... One moment Star Fleet —

Hey, Uncle Fritz, There's an important  
message from Star Fleet for you...

Lechat here, go ahead Star Fleet...

Do you have spare lithium crystals  
on board? Affirmative, Star Fleet...

You are to proceed to Lambda IV in  
the Armerian system immediately to  
render assistance to the Enterprise.

They are practically out of power  
with no spare crystals on board.

Time cannot be spared. They only  
have 14.6 hours of power remaining.

Do you understand?... Acknowledged,  
Nepotist, out...

(Chekov hits a button and settles into  
his chair)

## Act III Scene IV

Scene: Bridge, USS Enterprise

Characters: Chekov, Leslie, Captain Fritz Lechat, commanding the Nepotist, Lt. Commander Lechat - engineering officer on the Nepotist, Lt. Lechat - transporter technician aboard the Nepotist, Lt. Ticebiter - communications officer aboard the Nepotist, and Sarat, Ambassador from Vulcan.

Scene opens: Chekov in chair, Mr. Leslie at the science officer's station

Leslie: Standard orbit achieved. 20 minutes of power remaining.

Chekov: Mr. Du Salle, get me — where's Du Salle?

Leslie: In the bathroom, sir. They're still trying to get Mr. Scott's body out of the pipes and they needed help.

Chekov: O.K., get me the Nepotist.

Leslie: Aye, sir. (presses buttons) Enterprise to the Nepotist, come in.

Lt. Ticebiter: Nepotist here, go ahead Enterprise.

Chekov: Chekov here. I'd like to speak to the captain.

Lt. Ticebiter: Yes, sir... Uncle Fritz, Ensign Chekov wants to talk to you.

Capt. Lechat: Lechat here.

Chekov: How soon will you be here? We've only got 19 minutes left, you know.

Capt. Lechat: We've got a problem here. The dampers on our matter - anti-matter

conversion chamber are jammed. We can't go any faster than warp 2. We should be able to get to you, but it'll be close. Our Computer figures we'll have four minutes to beam the crystals aboard and install them before power is exhausted. And Ambassador Serak isn't pleased with the fact that we'll reach Vulcan two days late because of your problem. But, who cares about him. We'll see you gentlemen in 15 minutes. Lechat cuts (before he turns off his sub-space radio, the following is heard: a door squeaks open)  
Ambassador, welcome... I was wondering if you — (Radio is silent. Chekov glances at the chronometer — 18 min 40 seconds left)

### Act III Scene V

Scene: Bridge, USS. Nepotist

Characters: Captain Fritz Lechat, Lt. George Leroy

Tirebiter — communications officer, Lt. Conde.

Lechat — engineering officer, Lt. Lechat —

transporter technician, Ensign Tirebiter —

helmsman, Du Salle and Chekov.

Scene opens: Captain in chair, everyone else at their stations.

Ensign Tirebiter: Approaching Lambda II, Uncle Fritz.

Capt. Lechat: Standard orbit, helmsman. (he turns)  
Get me the Enterprise.

Lt. Tirebiter: Sure, Uncle Fritz... Nepotist to

Enterprise, come in.

Du Sable: Enterprise here, go ahead.

Lechat: Lechat here. We're in orbit approximately 9,000 kilometers behind you. Are you ready to beam aboard the dilithium crystals?

Chekov: Chekov here. We're ready whenever you are. But please hurry, we've only got 3 minutes 35 seconds left.

Lechat: Acknowledged, Enterprise. We'll beam them over now. Lechat out. (He hits a button)  
Captain to engineering.

Lt. Cmdr. Lechat: Engineering here, grampa. What can I do for you?

Capt. Lechat: Are those crystals ready?

Lt. Lechat: Yes, sir.

Capt. Lechat: Good. Send them down to the transporter room immediately. Lechat out. (he hits another button) Lechat to transporter room.

Lt. Lechat: Transporter room here, Cousin Fritz.

Capt. Lechat: Your nephew is on his way over with the dilithium crystals. Beam them on board the Enterprise immediately. Lechat out. (He glances at the chronometer — Three minutes left. Twenty seconds later, the intercom whistles)

Capt. Lechat: Lechat here.

Lt. Lechat: Sir: The transporter overloaded! It won't work!

Capt. Lechat: Can you fix it?

Lt. Lechat: Not in two minutes.

Capt Lechat: Well, try! Lechat out. LT.  
Tirebiter, get me the Enterprise.  
(a few seconds later...)

Chkov: Chkov here. What's keeping you?  
Lechat: Transporter malfunction. Is yours  
operational?

Chkov: Affirmative, but we couldn't hold orbit  
for ten seconds if we used it.

Lechat: You'll have to. You can buy some  
time if you disconnect the warp  
engines and engineering decks from  
the main section.

Chkov: If we do, we'll have thirty seconds  
to install the crystals before power  
dies completely. But there are  
69 people in there. We couldn't  
evacuate them in time!

Lechat: It's either 69 people or everyone.

Chkov: All right. We'll do it your way.  
Wish us luck. Enterprise out.

(Lechat stares at the battered  
Enterprise on the main viewing screen.)

There is a brilliant flash of light,  
and the saucer tangentially leaves  
the star drive, which begins  
glowing, then disappears in a

flash of light) Sixty-nine people!  
All dead. (intercom whistles. He

hits a button) Lechat here.

Lt. Lechat: The crystals just dematerialized.

Lechat: Acknowledged. Lechat out. (he hits  
a button and whispers) Only thirty  
seconds... (He stares at the saucer

on the screen)

### Act III Scene VI

Scene: Yering

Characters: Chekov, Capt. Lechat, Lt. Reilly,  
DuSalle, Sarak, Lt. Tirebiter.

Scene opens: Transporter room. Dusalt  
working the transporter. Chekov  
and Reilly are standing by.  
The crystals materialize in the  
chamber.

Chekov: All right, Reilly, let's move!  
(each grabs two crystals  
and run out the door. Chekov  
is mentally counting) twenty-nine...  
twenty-eight...

Lechat on the Nepotist's bridge: Twenty-seven...  
twenty-six... (In the background  
is Ensign Tirebiter speaking to  
Sarak of starship capabilities)

Tirebiter: ... and can wipe out an entire average  
planet from 10,000 kilometers  
away. Not only that, but...  
(scene shifts to Engineering on  
the Enterprise)

Chekov: Seventeen... sixteen... fifteen...  
(Reilly begins installing the  
first crystal.)

Lechat on the Nepotist's bridge: ... fourteen  
... thirteen... (Tirebiter still talking)

Tirebiter: ... and no trace of life remains. But  
aside from ...  
(On the Enterprise, Reilly runs from



the crystal receptacle to a console  
where he starts pushing buttons)

Chekov: ...three... two...

Tirebiter on the Nepotist (still speaking to  
Sarak) ... great symbol of power.  
There are only twelve like it in  
the fleet.

(On the Enterprise, power is practically  
zero.)

Chekov: ...one...

Reilly: That's it! We've got power!

(The power surges thru the ship.

The sudden burst of power causes  
an instability in the magnetic  
field suspending the anti-matter.

The field ruptures, and the anti-  
matter falls to the matter.

Scene shifts to the Nepotist.

Lechat' stares at the screen  
as a blinding white light fills  
the bridge. It lasts only a  
moment, leaving only blank

space where there had previously  
been a starship. Lechat turns  
to Ensign Firebiter and Sarak.)

Capt. Lechat: Correction Ensign. Only eleven  
like it in the fleet.