



Star Trek: Utopia
Episode "My Dearest Zefram"
By
Michael Steadman

Michael Steadman
9 Higher Moore Road
Helston
Cornwall
TR12 7JJ
United Kingdom
Tel: +447545236328
Email: mikecsteadman@gmail.com

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INT. COCHRANE'S QUARTERS VULCAN SHIP

Pan of space, the camera stops at a Vulcan ship moving at warp. The camera moves in through the window to a corridor while 70's rock and roll music is playing

A young Vulcan officer walks up to a door where the music is coming from.

he puts his hand on a control panel to the side of the door.

he waits patiently with no response.

He does it again and waits...

The doors are vibrating from the base of the music.

COMMANDER SONASH
computer... cut audio and open
door 314.

The doors open and Commander Sonash walks in.

COMMANDER SONASH
Doctor... I've been asked too...

A bottle of whiskey flies out straight after and smashes against the wall.

The camera cuts to Lilly who is walking along the same corridor to Cochrane's quarters.

Lilly waits at the door for a few seconds when Sonash emerges.

COMMANDER SONASH
I was asked by Deputy Haynes to bring Doctor Cochrane up to the conference room, but he doesn't seem to be ready.

LILLY
Don't worry I'll take him up.

Lilly is about to walk in when Sonash asks...

COMMANDER SONASH
my apologies but the Doctor asked me to "ram the (electronic beep) message up my (electronic beep) (electronic beep). It doesn't

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

COMMANDER SONASH (cont'd)
appear his wording is listed in
the language database your
government has provided us.

LILLY
Don't worry, I'll take him up to
the ambassador.

Lilly walks into Cochrane's quarters frustrated and
commander Sonash walks off bewildered.

Lilly is greeted by a semi conscience Cochrane lying face
down on his bed with a couple of half-empty whiskey
bottles surrounding his arm hanging off the side of the
bed.

Lilly rushes to him.

LILLY
Jesus Zee

Lilly helps him up from the bed.

LILLY
You know we're guests on this
ship.

ZEFRAM
(Hungover) what time is it?

LILLY
0700

ZEFRAM
7 o'clock? Ohh I'm going back to
bed.

Zefram lays back down and pretends to be asleep.

Lilly throws a pillow at him.

LILLY
You promised Clint you would
attend the morning communication
from earth

ZEFRAM
Doesn't sound like something I'd
do...

Lilly hunts around Zefram's quarters for his clothes.

LILLY

You're the most infuriating
person I've ever met, where are
your pants?

ZEFRAM

over there some were...

Zefram limply gestures to the far side of the room.

Hanging over an ornament in the corner is Zefram's pants

frustrated Lilly pulls them down and throws them at
Zefram.

He sits up

ZEFRAM

When did you start using O Seven
hundred? You've been spending too
much time with the admiral.

LILLY

shoes?

Zefram points to the bathroom

Lilly walks in and brings back the shoes.

She throws them at him.

LILLY

Get dressed!

Zefram slowly and purposely puts on his clothes.

Sat on the end of the bed he pulls out a bottle of
whiskey from under his pillow. As he's about to open
Lilly grabs it off of him.

LILLY

Can't you just leave it alone for
one second, it's morning!

Zefram stand limps up looking swirly.

LILLY

They're all waiting for you.

ZEFRAM

I thought I was the guest of honor.

LILLY

That may be, but they asked me to come to make sure you actually do something. I don't want to act as your wrangler for the next 3 months. Pants now!

Zefram looks down.

CUT TO

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

The diplomatic core and several Vulcan members are watching the news feed from earth.

The new feed starts with a story about the Central American coalition joining the world unifying council.

NEWS READER

The headlines... After nearly 30 years of cartel rule, the Central American states have held their first democratic elections, unilaterally voting to join the world unifying council, ending decades of tension in the area, and finally unifying the world under one government.

The news feed shows violence and fighting in the area.

NEWS READER

During the eastern coalition's control, Cartels in Central America were militarized in order to maintain the production of cocaine, methamphetamine, and other narcotics for their war effort. Today the governor of the democratic republic of Mexican-Guatemala addressed the nation.

MEXICAN-GUATEMALAN GOVERNOR

(Spanish, dubbed) This election will be a beacon for the whole of humanity! With help from our

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MEXICANGUATEMALANN GOVONOR (cont'd)

new Vulcan friends, we can use their example to fight our petty differences, solve social injustice, and finally replace our territorial attitudes with a common sense of purpose as we move out into our galactic community.

NEWS READER

This could come at a better time as the rest of the world celebrates the 25th first contact day! Celebrations here at Bozeman Montana have reached fever pitch with the city receiving over 10,000 visitors from all over the world. The 3-day festival is said to conclude with the relieving of a statue commemorating the occasion.

The pictures show people celebrating wearing fake pointy ears and children playing with models of the Phoenix.

NEWS READER

We'll be speaking to the man of the hour Zefram Cochrane, currently traveling to Vulcan for diplomatic talks. In other news, protesters from Terra Prime continue to picket the Vulcan compound in San Francisco...

The ambassador switches off the viewscreen. He looks notably pissed off.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

They're giving him a statue now!

ADVISOR TO THE AMBASSADOR

You can't blame them Sir, the only way we could have gotten all this off the ground was with someone the public can rally behind. Cochrane is the best choice. He was the one who introduced the world to the Vulcans.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

He's a drunk and an asshole,
you all know it!

Jessica is making notes in the back. The ambassador
shouts over to Jessica.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

If I see any of this conversation
on the news, you're dead!

Jessica looks back down at her pad and mutters to
herself.

JESSICA WRIGHT

Culdrose supports extending
freedom of speech to pots against
kettles.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

What was that?

JESSICA WRIGHT

Nothing ambassador.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

Dam right nothing... Where is
that drunken fool?

ADVISOR TO THE AMBASSADOR

Lilly has gone down to grab him.

CUT TO

INT. CORRIDOR

Lilly is propping up a drunk Zefram as they walk down the
corridor to the meeting room.

They walk past Commander Sonash.

COMMANDER SONASH

My apologies doctor, I didn't
know you weren't ready to wake
up.

Zefram waves him off sarcastically.

LILLY

Thank you, Commander, the good
doctor is just having difficulty
acclimatizing to this much time

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LILLY (cont'd)
in space.

COMMANDER SONASH
Understood, is there anything I
can get for you doctor? Our
medical bay has been briefed on
human biology and maybe able to
offer you something to acclimate

Zefram rolls his eyes and starts walking forward.

LILLY
Don't worry Commander, I think we
have something we can give him.

COMMANDER SONASH
Understood,

The Commander walks off and Lilly walks back up to
Zefram.

LILLY
A swift kick up the ass if I have
anything to do with it.

Zefram and Lilly walk up to the conference room, Admiral
Clint Parker is waiting for them outside the conference
room.

ADMIRAL PARKER
Ahh, Zee, you made it.

Clint starts to adjust Zeframs's twisted shirt.

ADMIRAL PARKER
Long night?

ZEFRAM
You could say that

ADMIRAL PARKER
Everyone is waiting for you, big
day...

ZEFRAM
What big day?

Zefram burps into his shoulder.

ADMIRAL PARKER

Oh God

the Admiral waves the smell away from his face.

ADMIRAL PARKER

I called you last night. It doesn't matter... The central American coalition has joined the world unifying council.

ZEFRAM

The last hold outs ay, congratulations.

ADMIRAL PARKER

Yes, they have, and it's all thanks to...

ZEFRAM

To me, to me, I know, I know

ADMIRAL PARKER

I was going to say the Vulcans, but I guess you had something to do with it.

ZEFRAM

Are we going in?

Zefram walks to the door, Lilly and Clint look at each other with the expression this isn't going to go well.

CUT TO

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Zefram stumbles through the door followed by Lilly and Clint.

In the conference room is a large table sat around it is 3 Vulcans and several human diplomats.

In the corner are sat a few members of the press.

One of the human diplomats stands up.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

ahh, you're here, ok well let's get this circus going, shall we.

(CONTINUED)

ZEFRAM

Shall we...

Zefram stumbles forward and starts leaning on the table, swaying from side to side.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

For Christ's sake Parker, is he drunk again?

ADMIRAL PARKER

Of course, not ambassador he's just, acclimatizing to space travel.

Lilly rushes over and stands him up straight. She elbows him in the ribs.

ZEFRAM

Yeah, what he said.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

You're drunk, I can smell you from here.

Zefram stumbles for a few seconds.

The ambassador walks towards Zefram flailing his finger.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

I don't care if everyone on earth considers you some great messiah, if you mess up this, I'm going to throw you out the nearest airlock and let you hitchhike back to earth, or Alpha Centauri, or where ever you're calling home right now.

ZEFRAM

(Into Culdrose's eyes) You know what...

Zefram falls on his ass. Lilly runs over and helps him up.

the Vulcans look bewildered yet everyone else seems genuinely concerned.

The ambassador lords over Zefram.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

You're a joke Cochrane, those people out there may not see it, but I do. Now, look at you a stinking drunk.

The ambassador points at Lilly.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

You, getting out of here, I don't want to see him again.

Clint and Lilly look at the ambassador as if he's taken things too far.

The Vulcans talk among themselves and one of the reporters gets up and leaves the room.

Lilly and Clint help him up, Zefram looks at the ambassador with contempt, as Lilly and Clint walk him out of the room.

The ambassador turns around to the floor.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

Sorry about that, we'll just have to carry on with this broadcast without the good doctor.

Everyone seems confused.

CUT TO

INT. CORRIDOR

Clint and Lilly have Zefram propped up against a wall.

Lilly is straightening Zefram out and showing comfort.

LILLY

Don't worry, that guy is an insatiable prick.

ADMIRAL PARKER

Lilly do you mind if you give me a minute.

LILLY

of course, Zee I'll check on you later.

Lilly looks at Clint and walks off down the corridor.

(CONTINUED)

Clint turns back to Zefram.

ADMIRAL PARKER

Don't worry, I think he's a tyrannical asshole too, but he has a point. You're here because the public expects it. With all your faults even, the Vulcans trust you. We need to make this work.

Zefram's gaze moves away from Clint he holds his head back up.

ADMIRAL PARKER

Both myself and Lilly understand you, we love you and know personality what you've been going through. Look at me...

Clint lightly slaps him on the face.

ADMIRAL PARKER

We all have our ghosts, it's time to face reality. You're a symbol, an icon, a beaming ray of light... Look rest, I'll pop by later.

Zefram starts to walk back to his quarters. Clint looks back at him.

ADMIRAL PARKER

Oh, Zee, also, please don't tease the Vulcans, you know they don't have a sense of humor.

Zefram acknowledges him and walks back to his quarters.

He walks past commander Sonash again.

He hands him a flask of a brownish liquid.

COMMANDER SONASH

Our lab has managed to synthesize the solution you requested. I'm glad you have the opportunity to carry on your research while you're on board.

ZEFRAM

Oh, that's just the job,
thank you.

Zefram enters his quarters and as the doors close
Commander Sonash asks a question.

COMMANDER SONASH

I would just like to ask you
about your opinions when it comes
to general warp theory...

The doors close, Sonash walks off confused.

CUT TO

INT. COCHRANE'S QUARTERS VULCAN SHIP

Zefram takes a drink from the brown liquid and makes a
face of disgust and puts the bottle down on the table.

He falls face-first on his bed and falls asleep.

A few hours later...

The doors of Zefram's quarters open and a beautiful woman
walks in.

It's the reporter who left the meeting earlier.

JESSICA WRIGHT

doctor, are you awake?

Zefram starts to wake

ZEFRAM

Don't those pointy-eared
hobgoblins believe in locks?

JESSICA WRIGHT

I'm Jessica Write, from the
associated press.

Zefram's buries his head in a pillow.

JESSICA WRIGHT

Please, doctor, I've been sent
on this trip with you with the
hope we can find out more about
the inventor of warp drive.

Zefram gets up and runs over to the bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

Zefram shuts the door and looks down at a squat toilet in front of him.

Zefram says under his breath.

ZEFRAM

Goddamm Vulcans.

He starts peeing into the hole in the floor.

Jessica has pinned herself up against the close bathroom door.

JESSICA WRIGHT

Doctor, my readers just want to know about you. Several people have written about you unofficially, I just want to get your side.

Zefram opens the door slightly and peers around it.

ZEFRAM

Your publisher is sending you 16 light-years with the hope you can entice a story from me?

JESSICA WRIGHT

It's not like that, everyone on earth wants to know the man behind the legend.

ZEFRAM

So your publishers thought trapping me for 3 months with a beautiful woman would, what? open me up?

JESSICA WRIGHT

For a better word?

Zefram closed the door again, Jessica slumps herself down on the floor by the door.

JESSICA WRIGHT

Please, doctor, I think that Ambassador Culdrose is a glorified A-hole too, if you don't step up, he'll take all the credit for first contact himself.

ZEFRAM

Not interested, he can have it.

JESSICA WRIGHT

Please, doctor, I have a list of questions I would like you to answer, let me leave the pad here, think about it. I'm only going to ask you every day for the next 3 months anyway.

Jessica puts the pad on the floor and starts to leave.

JESSICA WRIGHT

We all believe in you,
Doctor Cochrane...

Jessica leaves Zefram's quarters.

Zefram opens the door and picks up the pad.

He puts it on the table and sits down in his bed. He pulls out a pad and scans through some old social media posts of family.

The doorbell goes again, and Clint walks in with a dinner tray.

ADMIRAL PARKER

knock knock, dinner time

ZEFRAM

What is it?

ADMIRAL PARKER

I don't know, soup I guess, it's made from some kind of root vegetable called plomic. Eat it, it's full of everything the body needs.

Clint puts the tray on the table and sits down.

Zefram hesitantly stands up and sits down at the table.

He sniffs the soup.

ZEFRAM

Doesn't smell of anything

ADMIRAL PARKER

That's the Vulcans for you. No frills cuisine.

Zefram stops to eat the soup. Clint tries to open Zefram up.

ADMIRAL PARKER

Look, Zee, you think you have it tough, the Vulcans have been briefing us about what's out there and it'll send shivers down your spine, take a look at this for example.

The admiral shows Zefram a pad.

ADMIRAL PARKER

This is a race somewhere in the Orion consolation that enslaves planets like ours. The Vulcans have managed to protect pre-warp cultures like ours till now.

ZEFRAM

Till now?

ADMIRAL PARKER

It's complicated but they have a protection treaty with other races. A treaty that became null and void when you took the Phoenix out on your little joy ride.

ZEFRAM

What about this global defense force initiative you been pandering for the last 20 years?

ADMIRAL PARKER

Firstly, we've changed the name, it sounded a bit aggressive. A remnant from a darker time.

ZEFRAM

What is it called now?

ADMIRAL PARKER

We're calling it Starfleet. It was one of the announcements you missed from today's broadcast.

Zefram weighs it in his head.

ZEFRAM

Not the worst name I suppose.

ADMIRAL PARKER

Glad you approve

Zefram carries on eating.

ADMIRAL PARKER

I heard you had a visitor.

ZEFRAM

His girl Friday out there?

ADMIRAL PARKER

She's a very good reporter, she won the Pulitzer on the piece about your contribution to the war effort.

ZEFRAM

I didn't read it.

ADMIRAL PARKER

I think you should do it

ZEFRAM

Do what?

ADMIRAL PARKER

The book... your story... People want to hear it.

ZEFRAM

Come on, not you too.

ADMIRAL PARKER

Look, Zee, I know what it was like, I wouldn't want my life put under a microscope either. Are these the questions?

Clint picks up the pad and looks at them.

He puts the pad in front of Zefram.

(CONTINUED)

ADMIRAL PARKER

There have been 12 unofficial autobiographies written about you now.

Clint gets up and walks to the door.

ADMIRAL PARKER

Do it, don't do it, it's up to you. Personally, I think it'll be good therapy, a chance to put everything straight.

Clint walks out the door.

Zefram goes over to a stash of whiskey and pours himself a glass.

He walks over to the window with the glass in one hand and the pad in the other.

He reads the first question "what can you tell me about your parents?"

He stares out into space.

CUT TO

INT. ZEFRAM'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM

The caption reads "San Francisco 2020"

The camera scans over the toys of a child's bedroom, toys of the space shuttle, the Saturn 5, and Luna Lander.

The camera moves to a child's bed as he sleeps.

The child wakes up screaming

ZEFRAM

Ahhhhh!

Zefram's mother bursts into the room.

she walks up to the bed.

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

Zee. What's wrong?

(CONTINUED)

ZEFRAM

The Supermen, they, they

Zefram looks around the room

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

Shh... There's no such thing as supermen.

ZEFRAM

But the news said...

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

That's a story, there's no such thing as a superman...

ZEFRAM

But the tv said they wanted to stop the supermen.

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

That's different, they just want to stop scientists from changing people.

ZEFRAM

But they said...

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

When you were born you came out perfect, 2 arms, 2 legs, 5 fingers, 5 toes. What if someone decided they wanted to give you a third arm or 2 noes. You'd look pretty strange, wouldn't you?

Abigail tucks him back into bed.

ZEFRAM

I understand Mommy

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

That's all they're talking about. No monsters.

She sits at the edge of the bed and comforts Zefram.

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

Do you want to read some more of your book?

Zefram lays back down and his mother pulls out a book on NASA for Zefram.

She starts to read a passage about the Alpha Centauri to Zefram.

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

Alpha Centauri is a binary star and the second closest stars to earth... It was visited by the Voyager 3&4 impulse probes on March 2nd, 2012.

CUT TO

INT. ZEFRAM'S LIVING ROOM

The camera pans around the living room, Zefram's father is sat on a recliner in front of the TV.

on the TV in a news program with 2 panelists. A conspiracist and a spokesman for the US army. The host is trying to keep the peace between the two.

US ARMY GENERAL

These accusations of a superhuman cult are a complete fabrication. Kahn Noonien Singh was a terrorist plain and simple, he used cartel drug money to overthrow the Guatemalan government to make it easier to export cocaine to the US. Both he and his followers were killed during the siege of his compound.

TV HOST

Mr. Ross

CONSPIRACY THEORIST

My organization has interviews with over a dozen women who said Dr. Lowe used them to carry to term nearly 30 children during the late '60s, an experiment with the sole purpose of creating genetically enhanced humans.

(CONTINUED)

US ARMY GENERAL

Let me just get this straight...
Dr. Lowe was made a laughingstock, his efforts in genetic engineering have been completely debunked and his research has been completely discredited.

CONSPIRACY THEORIST

Well, what about this report that in 1996 nearly 10,000 US troops were sent to Guatemala to stop a group of fewer than 30 people.

US ARMY GENERAL

The cartels are extremely well organized. Even though I don't agree with you on the exact number, any response the US government put in place would have been proportional to stop the influx of drugs.

CONSPIRACY THEORIST

What about the secret launch of a US air force spacecraft in 1997 that "supposedly" contained the bodies of 20 cult members and covered up as a military communication satellite.

US ARMY GENERAL

Look, Mr. Thomason, conspiracy theories can prove anything, but without solid fact, you're relying on conjecture and rumor to prove your point.

TV HOST

well, I think that's all the time we have for today. Jack Thomason has a new book out today called "Evidence of the Superman". We'll be with you again tomorrow.
Thank you.

The camera turns away from the tv to Zefram's father sat on a recliner having a beer.

Zefram's mum bursts in and jumps on top of him in a

(CONTINUED)

loving way.

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

What have you been telling our son?

ANGUS COCHRANE

Sorry babe, we were just watching the TV.

Abigail turns to look at the TV

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

You know you're scaring him.

ANGUS COCHRANE

It's just the news...

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

No more FOX ok, now kiss me...

Abigail and Angus kiss and lovely wrestle for a moment, Angus has her pinned to the floor.

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

Ow, Ow, Ow, my side...

ANGUS COCHRANE

Still playing up? I know what I'll kiss it better.

Abigail laughs as he kisses her hip and she pushes him off.

ANGUS COCHRANE

Are you sure you don't want to try for another?

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

I will when you first get off me.

Angus jumps up and goes over to an old record player.

He picks up 2 LPs

ANGUS COCHRANE

What do you fancy? Roy Orbison or Jethro Tull

ABIGAIL COCHRANE
Roy Orbison of course

ANGUS COCHRANE
Oh, my pretty woman...

Angus puts the album on and joins his wife on the floor.

They both laugh on the floor.

CUT TO

EXT. WALKING ZEFRAM TO SCHOOL

Abigail and Angus are walking Zefram to school. They reach the front gate and she kneels to button up a missed button on his coat.

ABIGAIL COCHRANE
Are you ready? Do you
have everything?

ZEFRAM
Yes...

ABIGAIL COCHRANE
What do you do if the older boys
are mean to you again?

ZEFRAM
Tell miss Foster...

ABIGAIL COCHRANE
They're only mean because they're
jealous. One day you'll do great
things.

ANGUS COCHRANE
Just kick them in the shins

Abigail hits Angus on the arm.

Zefram is greeted by a couple of friends. They head into class...

Zefram waves back.

ZEFRAM
Bye...

Abigail waves back and tries to stand up when the pain in her side causes her to struggle, Angus helps.

(CONTINUED)

ANGUS COCHRANE

I think it's time to see
someone...

CUT TO

INT. HOSPITAL

A montage of several procedures reveals something is
wrong.

A doctor sits down with Abigale and Angus.

DOCTOR

We have your scans back; I need
you to understand this is only
preliminary... But it seems you
have a cancerous growth in your
left ovary that may or may not
have spread to your renal system.

ANGUS COCHRANE

It's treatable, isn't it?

DOCTOR

With chemotherapy and surgery, we
might be able to treat it. I just
want you to understand, the
growth has metastasized... we can
hold it back, but I can't give
you any promises.

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

I was reading about the Ko
clinic...

DOCTOR

There's been a lot of positive
data when it comes to their gene
therapy technic. But understand
it's only in its early stages and
I have to insist you go through
standard treatments. Even if you
make the waiting list, we're
dealing with time here.
There's a lot of people dreaming
of a cure-all.

(CONTINUED)

ANGUS COCHRANE

Thank you, doctor...

Angus and Abigail get up and start to leave.

DOCTOR

I hope you understand, you still have a chance on the current treatments. Doctor Ko's clinic has a waiting list 2 years long. Please don't invest your life in uncertainty.

CUT TO

INT. COCHRANE'S QUARTERS VULCAN SHIP

Zefram is waiting at his table when the doorbell rings.

ZEFRAM

Come!

Jessica enters through the open door.

ZEFRAM

We have 2 months left together and I'm guessing you're not going to leave me alone this entire trip.

JESSICA WRIGHT

Doctor, I'm not here just for a story. I want to know about you...

Zefram shy's away from the questions.

JESSICA WRIGHT

Look, I'm not just any reporter looking for your story... my father worked with you on the Icarus project... He was an antimatter containment engineer.

ZEFRAM

Wright?... Bill Wright?

JESSICA WRIGHT

That's him.

Zefram stands up and turns away for a second. He turns

(CONTINUED)

back.

ZEFRAM

Jessica?

JESSICA WRIGHT

My father regarded you as a friend. You might remember me. I was only 3 when, well you know...

ZEFRAM

Blond hair, loud and opinionated...

JESSICA WRIGHT

Sounds like me...

ZEFRAM

Wait a minute. You're the one...

Zefram starts shaking his finger at Jessica.

ZEFRAM

Every time your father handed in anything on paper it was always covered in some kind of drawing or glitter.

JESSICA WRIGHT

My father always thought you were a bit of a grouch (winking), He asked me to do that on purpose.

ZEFRAM

Let me tell you a secret, I already knew that. Your mother, she was a wonderful woman.

JESSICA WRIGHT

She speaks of you often; she blames you for every night my father came home drunk.

ZEFRAM

Old bill could never hold his scotch.

Zefram's head drops...

JESSICA WRIGHT

I just want you to understand,
I don't blame you. My father
knew what he was up against.
All of you were trying to end
the war.

ZEFRAM

How is your mother?

Jessica looks surprised he asked.

JESSICA WRIGHT

You know, during the horrors,
most military families moved to
the encampments. She stayed to a
long time after to help counsel
the survivors. She's still doing
that now. She works for the VA
hospital in Bozeman. Helping get
people's lives back on track,
you know.

ZEFRAM

Give her my regards.

JESSICA WRIGHT

She'll like that, she still talks
about you a lot. She'd love a
message from the great Zefram
Cochrane. Let me give you her
social...

Jessica brings out her note pad.

ZEFRAM

I don't do that...

JESSICA WRIGHT

Well, maybe another time. Let's
start with the interview, shall
we?

Jessica starts to record.

JESSICA WRIGHT

I know your mother died when you
were 12. Can you add anything to
that?

Zefram slumps down into his chair.

CUT TO

INT. SAN FRANCISCO CREMATORIUM

Zefram and his father are walking hand in hand to the coffin.

Zefram is tearing up as he places a picture of himself and his mother on top of the coffin.

The coffin is lowered down to await cremation.

He runs out of the building his father chases after him.

ANGUS COCHRANE

Zefram!

Zefram is inconsolable, he runs away to a side street, crouches down between 2 buildings, and pulls out a tablet computer. He opens a video message from his mother.

ABIGAIL COCHRANE

My Zefram, I know I won't be there for you, I wish I could see you grow up; I wish I could be there whenever you needed someone. Please just let me say, you have greatness in you, and I believe one day you'll put your stamp on this world.

Zefram cries.

CUT TO

INT. COCHRANE'S QUARTERS VULCAN SHIP

Zefram gestures aggressively.

JESSICA WRIGHT

Please, doctor...

ZEFRAM

Your body is an amazing machine. Evolution has created something that can fight infections, repair itself, adapt to the most inhospitable environments, but the smallest change in the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZEFRAM (cont'd)

smallest part of that system can cause the body to devour itself from the inside out.

JESSICA WRIGHT

What do you mean?

ZEFRAM

My father spent every penny he had left getting on Dr. Ko's waiting list... if she held out for another year, we'll you know...

Zefram gets up and stands against the window.

JESSICA WRIGHT

Do you mean Dr. Pyong Ko? Your mother had cancer?

ZEFRAM

Ovarian cancer... The cure was less than a year away.

JESSICA WRIGHT

That must have been tough, especially for a young child.

ZEFRAM

Before the "cure" made it into widespread use, just getting into the trial stages were insanely expensive.

JESSICA WRIGHT

Sounds like your mother was one of the last victims of such a terrible illness.

Zefram rejoins Jessica at the table. Jessica puts her hand on his arm.

ZEFRAM

MY father never gave up, he was determined to get on the trials. I remember he had it all planned. Short of moving us to Beijing, he tried everything. When the US started their trials a year after she died, that's when it

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZEFRAM (cont'd)
really hit him hard.

JESSICA WRIGHT
You can't blame your father,
sounds like he loved her very
much.

ZEFRAM
I don't blame him, are you
married miss Wright?

JESSICA WRIGHT
Never really happened for me,
long-distance relationships
rarely work, and you can't a
longer distance than this.

ZEFRAM
Love seems to make you do
stupid things...

CUT TO

INT. SOCIAL SERVICES OFFICE SAN FRANCISCO.

Angus is sat at a desk opposite a social worker...

ZEFRAM
(Voice-over) I told you my father
spent everything on my mother's
treatment.

The social worker starts to ask Angus questions.

SOCIAL WORKER
It doesn't look good Mr.
Cochrane. Your debts have
spiraled, and I understand you
quit your job?

ANGUS COCHRANE
My wife was dying, I needed to
look after her.

SOCIAL WORKER
Your lenders have seized your
home, you're in arrears. As you
know the current administration
has stopped housing subsidies.
We may be able to review your
case when you secure

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SOCIAL WORKER (cont'd)
permanent employment but the only
option for you at the moment is
to take up residence at one of
the sanctuary districts...

ANGUS COCHRANE
Those are glorified internment
camps... I have a son...

SOCIAL WORKER
I think you have the wrong idea
about the program. It's housing,
food, and support. The aim is to
get you back on your feet as soon
as possible. Remember there are
other people need of sanctuary to
replace you.

ANGUS COCHRANE
I don't want my son to grow up in
some kind of ghetto.

SOCIAL WORKER
Don't listen to the press. This
program will provide housing,
schooling for your son, and
security in knowing you'll have
the means to live till you get
back on your feet.

ANGUS COCHRANE
Look, Miss...

SOCIAL WORKER
Brown...

ANGUS COCHRANE
Look, Miss Brown, my son is at
school in San Francisco, can we
keep him at least in his
school.

SOCIAL WORKER
It doesn't work like that, but
trust me, your son will have the
same education and opportunities
as any other child.

The social worker hands Angus a clipboard.

Angus looks at it and looks back at the social worker

ANGUS COCHRANE

If I sign this, you can guarantee we'll be out as soon as possible.

SOCIAL WORKER

If you sign it, you'll have every opportunity the sanctuary program has to offer, and signing it voluntarily will give you more benefits...

ANGUS COCHRANE

We'll see...

Angus signs the pad.

SOCIAL WORKER

Congratulations Mr. Cochrane, welcome to district A.

Angus appears hastiest.

CUT TO

INT. COCHRANE'S QUARTERS VULCAN SHIP

Jessica looks shocked.

JESSICA WRIGHT

I didn't know you grew up in a sanctuary district.

ZEFRAM

Does that surprise you?

JESSICA WRIGHT

I'm just surprised, I can imagine what you and your father must have gone through... Records from that time aren't the most reliable.

ZEFRAM

Well at the begging it was everything they promised we had a roof over our head, food, I went to school, I had friends... then came the last great depression...

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA WRIGHT

I remember...

ZEFRAM

I don't know what your father told you about that time, Miss Wright, living through it was something you'd never be able to comprehend, not now.

CUT TO

INT. ZEFRAM'S CLASSROOM SANCTUARY DISTRICT A

Zefram has isolated himself at the back of the class. He's working hard at some schoolwork when a bully comes up to him and knocks the papers from his desk.

BULLY

You seem to think you're better than the rest of us, don't you?

ZEFRAM

No, I don't

BULLY

Yes, you do, do you think you'll get out of here?

Zefram tries to pick up his books and put them back on the table. The bully knocks them off again.

ZEFRAM

Stop it!

BULLY

You're a loser, your parents are losers, the must-have done something really bad that you ended up here.

ZEFRAM

If your parents are so great, why are you here?

speaks to the rest of the class

BULLY

Did you hear that? this rat thinks he's better than me.

(CONTINUED)

ZEFRAM

I didn't mean it like that.

BULLY

At least my father has a job,
your parents are just a pimp and
a whore aren't they.

With that comment, Zefram jumps up from the desk and punches the bully in the face. They wrestle until the bully has a black eye, broken nose, and missing a tooth.

The teacher comes in and breaks them up. The bully is crying.

TEACHER

What's wrong with you too!

ZEFRAM

He called my mother a whore

BULLY

No, I didn't, he's lying

TEACHER

I don't care who started it, we
don't fight.

BULLY

I'm going to tell my father
about you.

TEACHER

That's enough

The teacher drags Zefram off to the principle, she looks back at the bully.

TEACHER

Go to the nurse and get yourself
cleaned up.

CUT TO

INT. OUTSIDE PRINCIPLE'S OFFICE

The teacher has sat Zefram down outside the office to the principal's office.

(CONTINUED)

TEACHER

Look Zefram, I believe you, but you can't punch someone no matter how much he may deserve it.

ZEFRAM

He called my Mum a whore.

TEACHER

I believe you but, sometimes it's best to ignore people like that, it only leads to trouble.

The teacher touches his shoulder.

TEACHER

You're a great kid, and one day you'll be a great man. Remember that.

ZEFRAM

I'll remember

TEACHER

By the way, your last test, you scored a 96%. We may need to discuss moving you up a grade.

ZEFRAM

Really? No more bullies?

TEACHER

There are always bullies, you just need to know how to handle them.

Zefram has his head bowed, the principle comes out

PRINCIPLE

Ahh Mr. Cochrane, please come in.

He nods to the teacher and she walks off. The principle then escorts Zefram into the office.

CUT TO

INT. COCHRANE'S QUARTERS VULCAN SHIP

Jessica is busy writing this down on her pad.

(CONTINUED)

ZEFRAM

I never really had time for bullies after that.

JESSICA WRIGHT

Everyone had their bully.

ZEFRAM

You didn't grow up in sanctuary...

A message comes through the ship's intercom

COMMANDER SONASH

Ms. Wright, you have a communication

JESSICA WRIGHT

Ok, (to Zefram) sorry I just need to take this.

She starts to leave the quarters.

JESSICA WRIGHT

2 minutes I'll be back

Jessica leaves.

Zefram stands up and marches out of the room with determination.

CUT TO

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Ambassador Culdrose is sat at the conference table alone reading a pad when Zefram bursts in.

ZEFRAM

Look I'm sorry, is that what you want to hear?

The Ambassador puts down a pad.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

That's a start...

ZEFRAM

You know me, and you know I'm not one for apologies.

(CONTINUED)

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE
(laughs) The great Zefram
Cochrane apologizing, this is one
for the books. I can't tell if
you're sober or drunk.

ZEFRAM
Not an easy thing to do...

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE
Maybe the Vulcan whiskey you've
been putting away has finally
given you some commons sense.

Culdrose stands up from the desk and walks towards
Zefram.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE
Oh, I know what you've been
doing, getting the naive
Commander Sonash to convert the
ship's lab into your own personal
still.

ZEFRAM
It's medicinal...

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE
I'm sure it is...

The Ambassador looks Zefram up and down.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE
I don't like you...

Zefram looks standoffish.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE
I can't for the life of me
understand why everyone is so
crazy for "Thee" great Zefram
Cochrane!

The ambassador turns away and picks up his pad.

ZEFRAM
You really are a prick,
aren't you?

The ambassador turns back

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

I've been called worse... This job isn't for the nice guy, oh yes you have to play one... be diplomatic... but thanks to you we're in a new frontier, the last and final frontier...

The ambassador looks at his pad.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

In the olden days, we just had Germany, Russia, and the central and eastern coalitions to deal with...

The ambassador shows Zefram the pad.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

Today we have Nausicaans, Orians, some race called (Mispronounced) Klingons...

The ambassador takes the pad away from Zefram's face.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

I've read things in this that'll make your blood run cold... Horrors you can't imagine in your worst nightmares.

Culdrose puts the pad down and stands face to face with Zefram again.

ZEFRAM

You really love the sound of your own voice, don't you?

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

A trait of all politicians I assure you...

The ambassador sits back in his chair.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

You have your advocates; I tell you that. Your companion Lilly and the good Admiral are willing to defend your particular line of bullshit... Tell me what do you want to do? Play nice? or should

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE (cont'd)

I just wait for you to drink
yourself to death.

ZEFRAM

I've never been one for playing
nice, do you think I want this?
What I want is a beach, a
sunbed, an unlimited bar tab,
and an army of beautiful women
in tiny little high cut bikinis
willing to serve my every whim.

Zefram moves towards the table.

ZEFRAM

Get me that, and I promise you
I'll be out of your hair forever.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

(Laughs) Oh man, you don't make
these things easy, do you?

ZEFRAM

You know I didn't want this,
you're the one who asked me to
play puppet for you brave new
world...

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

I didn't ask you to do
anything... The people did, as my
advisors are constantly reminding
me of, we can't hold a united
earth together without a leader.
Sadly, and incredibly misguided
the people are, they want you.

ZEFRAM

So nice to feel wanted...

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE

Get off your high horse. We have
a job to do but all we seem to be
doing is damage control for you.

ZEFRAM

You make a strong point... Let's
make a deal, I've come along on
this little expedition... If I
play the role of dancing monkey
for you. Can you give me a break

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZEFRAM (cont'd)
and leave me in peace?

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE
Nothing would make me happier, if
you do this one thing, I'll
guarantee you, we'll never have
to see each other ever again.

The ambassador stands up and shakes Zefram's hand.

AMBASSADOR CULDROSE
Now fuck off, be here tomorrow
for the statue deduction
ceremony.

Zefram mimes a dancing monkey, gives the finger to
the Ambassador, and leaves.

CUT TO

INT. CORRIDOR

Zefram leaves the conference room, Lilly is waiting for
him.

LILLY
Did you kiss and make up?

Zefram and Lilly start walking

ZEFRAM
We made a deal...

Lilly looks surprised

ZEFRAM
I do this and it's the last time
I ever have to engage in one of
these dog and pony shows.

LILLY
And you believe that...

ZEFRAM
I can only hope...

LILLY
Come on Zee, all the time we were
growing up didn't you once
envision crowds of people
screaming your name... Zefram,
Zefram, Zefram...

(CONTINUED)

ZEFRAM

All I wanted was some peace and quiet.

Zefram stops and turns at Lilly...

ZEFRAM

You seem to be loving all this crap.

LILLY

Can you blame me? We have a chance to do something good, something noble, engrain ourselves in history here.

ZEFRAM

Well that's an idea...

LILLY

What?

ZEFRAM

You do it...

LILLY

(Shocked) What...

ZEFRAM

I mean you do it, all of it... This whole tangled mess.

LILLY

you don't mean that. I know deep down you're happy...

ZEFRAM

Do I look happy?

LILLY

Your father would have been proud...

ZEFRAM

My father was a fool...

LILLY

You don't mean that.

ZEFRAM

No, I don't... listen, I kind of left my inquisitor in the lurch, I need to carry on bearing myself to her.

Zefram starts to walk back.

ZEFRAM

Look, Lilly... Well you know...

LILLY

Save me a copy of the book, I can't wait to read it.

Zefram walks back to his quarters.

Commander Sonash walks up behind Lilly carrying several items.

COMMANDER SONASH

Ms. Okonkwo, The doctor asked us to synthesize this for him.

Lilly looks down, Sonash is holding a pair of salad tongs.

LILLY

Why did he want salad tongs?

COMMANDER SONASH

He told us he needed a left-handed salad tong... but to device seems to work adequately in both hands.

LILLY

Give them to me!... (vengefully)
I'll make sure he gets them...

She snatches it off of him.

CUT TO

INT. COCHRANE'S QUARTERS VULCAN SHIP

Zefram walks back into his quarters, Jessica hasn't returned.

Zeframs looks annoyed and paces around the room.

(CONTINUED)

ZEFRAM

Computer...

He hears a beep

ZEFRAM

Where is?... What's her last name again? Wright... Miss Wright? wait a moment...

COMPUTER

Miss Wright is currently in a conference at the moment. Would you like me to interrupt her?

ZEFRAM

Please...

The computer puts him through...

JESSICA WRIGHT

Sorry just on a call...

ZEFRAM

getting impatient here...

JESSICA WRIGHT

Won't belong, carry on into your pad, we were talking about bullies.

ZEFRAM

I thought I was the great and powerful Zefram Cochrane

JESSICA WRIGHT

You are, I just need to take this, please...

ZEFRAM

fine...

Zefram picks up the pad and walks to the window, he stares out into space.

ZEFRAM

Bullies...

CUT TO

INT. ANGUS'S FLAT SANCTUARY DISTRICT A SAN FRANCISCO.

Angus gets a knock on the door, he answers.

A sanctuary guard bursts in through door angrily waving at Angus.

GUARD

Your brat attacked my son!

ANGUS COCHRANE

From what I heard he deserved it.

GUARD

Where's your boy, bring him out!

Zefram cowers in his bedroom

ANGUS COCHRANE

Stay in your room, Zee!

Angus stands up to the guard

GUARD

Yeah just hide in there you pussy

ANGUS COCHRANE

He's 12 years old

GUARD

I don't care, he needs a taste of his own medicine

ANGUS COCHRANE

Have you been drinking?

GUARD

What did you say?

The guard pushes Angus

ANGUS COCHRANE

You've been drinking... I bet your supervisor wouldn't like to hear one of his security staff is intoxicated.

GUARD

Are you threatening me? I don't take kindly to sanctuary scum like you talking back to me.

(CONTINUED)

ANGUS COCHRANE

Well, you want to beat up a
12-year-old child...

Angus whispers to the guard...

ANGUS COCHRANE

Does it make you feel like a big
man?

The guard is about to hit Angus when Zefram emerges from
his room.

ZEFRAM

Leave my Dad alone! Your son was
the one who was picking on me!

The guard looks at Zefram and looks back at Angus, in his
drunken stupa he seems slightly embarrassed about what he
was about to do.

Frustrated he staggers back; he points at Angus.

GUARD

I won't forget this! Don't cross
me.

The guard walks off down the stairs.

Angus closes the door and walks up to Zefram.

ANGUS COCHRANE

Don't worry Zee.

ZEFRAM

He called Mum a whore

ANGUS COCHRANE

I know, listen you were only
protecting your family, and I'd
do the same.

Angus hugs Zefram.

CUT TO

INT. COCHRANE'S QUARTERS VULCAN SHIP

Jessica comes back in.

(CONTINUED)

JESSICA WRIGHT

Sorry about that, just my editor,
he wants an update.

She pulls out her pad again.

JESSICA WRIGHT

I can't imagine what a sanctuary
school must have been like. I was
lucky, my father worked for the
military, so we managed to have a
decent education on base.

ZEFRAM

The sanctuaries were like a
powder keg. Thousands of angry
and bitter people being forced to
live together, for no reason
other than they worked for the
wrong company or chose the wrong
career. No one deserved that, the
people who lived there, weren't
welfare scroungers, they weren't
criminals, they were just normal
people down on their luck. The
government just decided to treat
them like criminals.

JESSICA WRIGHT

I understand

ZEFRAM

The districts weren't that bad,
in the beginning, there was a
good sense of community, well
until things really started to
kick off...

CUT TO

INT. ANGUS'S FLAT SANCTUARY DISTRICT A SAN FRANCISCO.

Zefram and his father are sat down on the sofa reading a
book on WWII.

ANGUS COCHRANE

Are you sure you're alright with
this book?

(CONTINUED)

ZEFRAM

It's interesting...

ANGUS COCHRANE

But it's so violent.

ZEFRAM

Miss Avery wants us to write a report on WWII.

ANGUS COCHRANE

I know but still...

ZEFRAM

I want to write about the New York resistance.

ANGUS COCHRANE

But it's all about people being rounded up and shot.

ZEFRAM

They're heroes... like Colonel Shaun Geoffrey Christopher.

Zefram smiles at his father.

They both hear a noise from outside the window. They turn to see blue and red flashing lights coming through the curtains.

They look out of the window to see a group of armed sanctuary officials walking down the street.

MAN ON MEGAPHONE

This is a notice to all residence. Due to high demand, we're doubling up on all accommodation...

The official pulls out a computer pad...

MAN ON MEGAPHONE

In accordance with the national housing act, we're doubling up on all social housing... Please make your guests feel welcome...

Zefram turns to his father...

ZEFRAM

What's happening?

ANGUS COCHRANE

I don't know, I'll have a look...
Wait here.

ZEFRAM

Please... wait...

ANGUS COCHRANE

I won't be long.

Angus leaves through the front door.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE ANGUS'S APARTMENT DISTRICT A

Angus leaves the building; A group of people is standing by the doorway wondering what's happening.

Angus speaks to one of his neighbors'.

ANGUS COCHRANE

Do you know what's going on?

ANGUS'S NEIGHBOUR

Can you believe this shit? It was bad enough they forced us to live in these rat-infested hovels, now they want to pack us in like cattle.

ANGUS COCHRANE

Has anyone tried to speak to him?

ANGUS'S NEIGHBOUR

Be my guest, I bet you won't get a straight answer from that bureaucrat.

ANGUS COCHRANE

Someone has to try...

ANGUS'S NEIGHBOUR

Just stay away from those tyrannical fuckers over there.

The neighbor points to the guards.

Angus gives a nod to his neighbor and walks towards the man on the megaphone.

He looks up at the window and waves to Zefram suggesting

(CONTINUED)

everything will be ok.

Angus walks up to the man on the megaphone.

ANGUS COCHRANE
Hey, what's going on?

One of the security staff holds Angus back.

GUARD
Oh, it's you, stay back...

Angus yells over security to the man with the megaphone...

ANGUS COCHRANE
Hey, you... with the megaphone

MAN ON MEGAPHONE
Sir, any complaints can be directed to the department of social housing.

ANGUS COCHRANE
This is illegal...

MAN ON MEGAPHONE
Let me refer you to section 15 paragraph B of your public shelter agreement. "All property in sanctuary district A is for the use of ALL residents of San Francisco in times of need, until such time as they can seek accommodation outside of the government housing system."

ANGUS COCHRANE
That's bullshit... I have a family up there...

MAN ON MEGAPHONE
And now you'll have some more...

ANGUS COCHRANE
What do you mean some more?

Angus struggles with the guard.

ANGUS COCHRANE

Our apartment is too small as it is.

MAN ON MEGAPHONE

All of the apartments are the same size, sir.

ANGUS COCHRANE

But who are you planning to put with us? They could be drug addicts, criminals...

MAN ON MEGAPHONE

Sir, you know we don't house people with criminal records in the sanctuary.

ANGUS COCHRANE

Still...

MAN ON MEGAPHONE

Look I've had enough of you, go cry to your social worker.

The man signals the guards.

MAN ON MEGAPHONE

Can you do something, please?

The guard pulls him back.

ANGUS COCHRANE

Get your hands off of me!

Angus pushes the guard away; the guard pushes him back.

Another security guard pulls him away from the other, he grabs him by the shoulders and throws him to the ground.

The guard who he had an altercation with earlier stands over him, leans down and lifts his head.

GUARD

I told you to watch your back...

Angus struggles to get the guard off of him. The guard punches him in the face, knocking Angus's head on the ground.

Angus is unconscious and bleeding. The other guard seems disturbed by what he saw.

(CONTINUED)

The first guard stands and looks at the other.

GUARD

What?

The second guard stands back shocked.

Zefram bangs on the glass and yells from the window.

ZEFRAM

Let him go!

The guard tells the second

GUARD

Pick him up, he won't be any
more trouble in isolation.

The security men drag him away.

The camera pans up to show Zefram's shocked face in the
window.

ZEFRAM

(soberly) Daddy...

FADE OUT

END