

1701

"Ideals"

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. 1701 BRIDGE - NIGHT

Darkness, except for instrument panels. The bridge is new, yet unfinished. And damaged. Scorch marks connote a fire. Conduit hangs from the ceiling. The bridge crew is in casual dress. APRIL sits center.

APRIL
Friendly channels.

The crew watches the viewscreen, hoping.

INTERCUT:

VFX - THE ROSENBERG

The SS Rosenberg sits adrift in space near an 'ion storm'.

INT. ROSENBERG COMPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

ZARAGOLI, TUPPER, WHITLOCK and MUDD are covered in blankets, shivering. Mudd, stares into space.

MUDD
Man's greatest dream...Space.

WHITLOCK
(mocking)
'Space'.

MUDD
An arena--

WHITLOCK
Mannnnnnn, quiet!!

Tupper looks over at Zaragoli for her to intervene.

ZARAGOLI
Save your breath!

MUDD
(whispering back)
I'd like to make a point!

Whitlock waves off Mudd. Mudd looks back into space. Silence. For almost a moment. Mudd has a vision.

MUDD
 (turning to Whitlock)
 Here we are! This place and time...
 (turning to Zaragoli)
 AT the 'final frontier'!

WHITLOCK
 The final frontier?

MUDD
 (wide-eyed)
 Mankind. Experience.

Zaragoli rolls her eyes. Tupper closes his.

WHITLOCK
 Enough about mankind, damnit!--

ZARAGOLI
 Both of you! Don't forget the ladies.

Zaragoli reaches for a switch to BROADCAST SHIP-WIDE. She looks at Mudd, then Whitlock. She flips the switch.

ZARAGOLI
 All of you...
 (clearing her throat)
 If you're using up the oxygen...
 Conservation. That's an order.

She flips the switch off and takes a small breath. Mudd looks puzzled.

MUDD
 (beat)
 Conversation?

Zaragoli sighs and lays back.

INTERCUT:

INT. 1701 BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

April digs in his cardigan pockets. SANAWAY studies the navigation console next to FLORIDA. DRAKE is over April's shoulder. KIRK is underneath a station; HART hovers.

KIRK (O.C.)
 Well?

FLORIDA
Something?

HART
Anything?

Sanawey turns to April and shakes his head.

SANAWEY
Nothing.

Florida shakes his head, disappointed.

APRIL
Continue.

INTERCUT:

INT. ROSENBERG COMPARTMENT - A LITTLE WHILE LATER

All eyes are closed. Heavy steam from their breath.
Zaragoli opens her eyes and looks at Tupper.

ZARAGOLI
Tup. How much longer?

TUPPER
(groggy)
An hour...Maybe more if we're lucky.

Mudd comes back to life.

MUDD
(pinching his fingers)
All by a hair!

Whitlock crosses his arms and closes his eyes.

WHITLOCK
Luck.

Mudd turns back to the porthole and jumps in his seat.

MUDD
Look!!

WHITLOCK
Look-I'm tired of this--

A LOUD BEEP startles everyone. A display screen comes
to life. The COLLISION ALARM WAILS.

CROSSFADE TO:

VFX - ENTERPRISE ARRIVAL

The ion storm. Closer: The Rosenberg. 1701 drops out of warp underneath the Rosenberg.

INT. 1701 BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

A sustained TONE from Sanawey's station. April stands.

APRIL
We've landed.

FLORIDA
(matter of fact)
Aye.

Sanawey mutes the station.

TRANSITION TO:

MAIN TITLES

MUSIC AND MONTAGE WITH VOICEOVER by ZARAGOLI

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER