

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION

"The Drumhead"  
#40274-195

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FINAL DRAFT

FEBRUARY 7, 1991

STAR TREK: "The Drumhead" - 2/7/91 - CAST

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION  
"The Drumhead"

CAST

PICARD  
RIKER  
DATA  
BEVERLY  
TROI  
GEORDI  
WORF

ADMIRAL NORAH SATIE  
SABIN GENESTRA  
NELLEN TORE  
LT. J'DDAN  
SIMON TARSES

Non-Speaking  
STARFLEET SECURITY TEAM

STAR TREK: "The Drumhead" - 2/7/91 - SETS

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION  
"The Drumhead"

SETS

INTERIORS

EXTERIORS

USS ENTERPRISE

USS ENTERPRISE

CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM

OBSERVATION LOUNGE

SMALLER SHIP

MAIN ENGINEERING

SICKBAY

TRANSPORTER ROOM

TURBOLIFT

CORRIDOR

INTERROGATION ROOM

PICARD'S QUARTERS

J'DAN'S QUARTERS

ADMIRAL'S GUEST QUARTERS

STAR TREK: "The Drumhead" - 2/12/91 - PRONUNCIATION

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION  
"The Drumhead"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

AMINO	uh-MEEN-oh
CRUCES	CREW-ses
DEOXYRIBOSE	dee-ox-ih-RYE-bose
J'DAN	j'DAN
SABIN	SAY-bin
SATIE	sah-TEE

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION  
"The Drumhead"  
TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

at impulse speed.

PICARD (V.O.)

Captain's Log, Stardate 44769.2.  
For some weeks we have had a  
Klingon exo-biologist on board  
as part of a scientific exchange  
program. Unfortunately, we  
suspect that he may have been  
involved not only in a security  
breach but in the possible  
sabotage of our warp drive.

2 OMITTED

3 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

as seen in "The Defector." RIKER and TROI are  
questioning; WORF stands by the door. In the hot seat  
is a young Klingon civilian, J'DAN. He is wearing a  
Starfleet communicator.

RIKER

What were you doing accessing  
the propulsion system files on  
Stardate 44758?

J'DAN

I didn't...

3 CONTINUED:

RIKER

But you did... from computer  
Twelve-B-Nine on Deck Thirty-six.

A short beat as J'Dan looks surprised.

RIKER

The computer logged in your  
identification from your  
communicator.

J'DAN

It must be a mistake.

TROI

J'Dan... we have confirmed  
reports that schematic drawings  
of our dilithium chamber fell  
into Romulan hands... one week  
later.

J'DAN

I know nothing about it.

RIKER

And you don't know anything about  
the explosion that disabled the  
warp drive at almost the same  
time?

J'DAN

No. I was not involved. You  
accuse me because I am Klingon.

Troi shakes her head...

TROI

Our Chief Security Officer is  
Klingon, J'Dan -- that has  
nothing to do with it.

J'DAN

Send me home, then, if you are  
so distrusting.

RIKER

We've discussed that with the  
Klingon High Council. You'll be  
sent back... as soon as we've  
finished our investigation.

3 CONTINUED: (2)

J'DAN

I have nothing more to say.

RIKER

Very well. Mister Worf... please  
accompany the Lieutenant to his  
quarters.

Worf comes forward and J'Dan rises. They EXIT. Riker  
turns to Troi.

RIKER

What do you think?

3 CONTINUED: (3)

TROI

It's hard to tell. He is very  
closed... but...

Troi is silent for a moment, tapping into her feelings.

TROI

He is hiding something.

4 INT. TURBOLIFT

Worf and J'Dan ride in silence for a bit. J'Dan  
keeps sneaking looks at Worf, who stares straight  
ahead.

J'DAN

On the Klingon Home World... your  
name is not mentioned... it is  
as though you never existed.

Worf shifts a little, impatiently, but makes no reply.

J'DAN

A terrible burden for a warrior  
to bear... to become nothing...  
without honor... without the  
chance for glory...

The turbolift stops and the doors open. Worf exits  
and turns to glare at J'Dan until he follows.

5 INT. CORRIDOR

The two proceed down a corridor.

J'DAN

I have friends... powerful  
friends... on the Home World.

No answer.

J'DAN

I could talk to them... they might  
help to restore your name...

Silence.



5 CONTINUED:

J'DAN

If you could just take me to a  
shuttlecraft...

They have reached J'Dan's quarters. The doors open,  
Worf gestures to J'Dan to precede him. There is a  
hesitation, then they ENTER.

6 INT. J'DAN'S QUARTERS

J'DAN

It could be done without any one  
knowing --

But suddenly, Worf has pulled some swift Klingon  
martial arts move and J'Dan is thrown back against  
the wall, with Worf pinning him solidly, nose-to-nose.

WORF

I do not know how you managed to  
transfer secret information to the  
Romulans... but I will find out.

J'DAN

Pahtak -- !

WORF

And when we inform the Klingon  
High Council, they will put you to  
a slow death.

He holds J'Dan against the wall for a fierce instant,  
then releases him and EXITS.

7 CLOSE ON J'DAN

as he follows Worf's exit with a vitriolic look.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

8 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE AND SMALLER SHIP (OPTICAL)

A Federation craft hovers near the Enterprise.

PICARD (V.O.)

Retired Admiral Norah Satie,  
whose investigation exposed the  
alien conspiracy against Starfleet  
Command three years ago, is  
arriving to assist in our  
investigation.

9 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM (OPTICAL)

PICARD and Riker watch as a group MATERIALIZES on the pad: SABIN GENESTRA, a Betazoid man; NELLEN TORE, a female assistant, and ADMIRAL NORAH SATIE, retired. She surveys the waiting group before her, finds Picard, and smiles radiantly. Norah Satie is middle-aged, a beautiful woman who has become more so with maturity. She is gracious, elegant, and decidedly feminine. Her smile is generous, bespeaking warmth and intelligence. She moves toward Picard, hand extended.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Captain Picard...

He takes her hand. The instinct is to kiss it -- she evinces that kind of courtly behavior. But of course that isn't Starfleet regulation, so Picard gives it a proper grasp.

PICARD

Admiral Satie. Welcome to the  
Enterprise.

ADMIRAL SATIE

I am delighted to be here.  
(gesturing)  
I've managed to acquire my former  
staff... My aide, Sabin Genestra,  
from Betazed, and my assistant,  
Nellen Tore, from Delb Two.

9 CONTINUED:

PICARD

And my First Officer, Commander William Riker. May I show you to your quarters?

ADMIRAL SATIE

Captain... if Starfleet Command is so concerned with your report that they brought me out of retirement... I think I should get right to work.

PICARD

Very well... Commander, will you see to the Admiral's Staff?

Riker turns to the others as --

ADMIRAL SATIE

First, I'd like to inspect the damage to your Engine Room.

And she heads for the door with Picard close at her heels.

10 INT. ENGINEERING - A LITTLE LATER

DATA and GEORDI oversee a scene which finds the section isolation door between the dilithium chamber and the pool table area closed. Behind the door there are clouds of gas, and the hatch of the chamber has been blown off.

GEORDI

We still can't get in there, Captain. The radiation levels are dropping, but they're too high to raise the isolation door.

PICARD

How much longer will it be?

DATA

At the rate the levels have been decreasing, we will be able to gain entry in forty-nine hours.

10 CONTINUED:

GEORDI

Maybe the Admiral would like to see the visual log of the explosion.

Satie acknowledges. They move to a wall monitor and Geordi punches in commands.

GEORDI

This was logged four days ago... at oh-three hundred hours.

11 ANGLE - MONITOR (OPTICAL) - INTERCUTTING

It is a video of the dilithium chamber... maybe a time code in the corner... MOS... they wait... wait... and then suddenly, the hatch to the chamber blows off and across the room.

GEORDI

At that point the emergency confinement field was activated and the isolation doors came down. No one was killed, but two of my people are in Sickbay with radiation burns.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Have you been able to make any preliminary assessments?

DATA

A slow-motion study of the explosion suggests that the articulation frame collapsed.

ADMIRAL SATIE

The schematics that were stolen from the Enterprise... I believe some involved the articulation frame of the dilithium chamber...

11 CONTINUED:

PICARD

(acknowledging)

That is one reason we tend to suspect sabotage.

DATA

Other evidence lends credence to that theory, Captain. A review of the sensor logs indicates that every systems reading was well within normal parameters until fifty-two milliseconds before the explosion.

GEORDI

We haven't found anything that suggests there was a malfunction anywhere along the line.

11 CONTINUED: (2)

Satie turns toward Picard.

ADMIRAL SATIE  
Captain Picard... I think I need  
a full briefing before we go any  
further.

She looks through the isolation door at the grim  
evidence of destruction.

ADMIRAL SATIE  
Commander Data... La Forge... I'll  
admit I'm glad I don't have to  
do your job... good luck.

12 INT. SICKBAY

Worf ENTERS and approaches BEVERLY, who is examining  
a patient on a bio-bed. He is swathed in wraps which  
suggest burns. In the background is SIMON TARSES, a  
mild-looking humanoid working at a monitor.

WORF  
Excuse me, Doctor...

BEVERLY  
Yes, Lieutenant?

WORF  
When you have a moment... I must  
ask you something...

She turns to him.

BEVERLY  
Good timing. I'm finished here...  
Mister Tarses... ?

12 CONTINUED:

Tarses approaches from the monitor.

BEVERLY

Please enter these readings into  
Ensign Dagget's file.

TARSES

Yes, Doctor.

He takes the tricorder and Beverly and Worf move off  
together.

BEVERLY

What is it, Worf?

He shows her an object.

WORF

Did you issue this to J'Dan?

Beverly takes the object, inspects it...

BEVERLY

Looks like a micro-replicating  
hyposyringe... but it's not  
Starfleet issue...

WORF

It was found... in his quarters.

BEVERLY

J'Dan has Ba'ltmasor Syndrome...  
he comes in regularly for  
treatments... but we use our  
own hyposprays. Is this one  
Klingon?

WORF

Yes. Do you know what this  
attachment is?

13 INSERT - HYPOSYRINGE

Worf indicates a small connection on the syringe.

14 BACK TO SCENE

BEVERLY

No... it's nothing we use...

Worf seems satisfied with that answer.

WORF

Thank you, Doctor.

BEVERLY

(a bit puzzled)

I hope that helps.

WORF

You've told me exactly what I  
wanted to hear.

And he EXITS, as Beverly looks after him, perplexed.

15 INT. READY ROOM

Picard and Satie. The briefing has been continuing for  
some time.

PICARD

There are disturbing overtones...  
to the idea of a Klingon providing  
information to the Romulans...

She keeps her eyes on Picard, revealing nothing.

PICARD

Are you... aware... of any other  
Romulan-Klingon connections that  
Starfleet Command might have  
encountered recently?



15 CONTINUED:

ADMIRAL SATIE

(gently)

I don't believe... what Starfleet  
Command knows or doesn't know is  
for me to reveal.

PICARD

This ship has had several  
encounters which might suggest  
a potential alliance between those  
two powers --

ADMIRAL SATIE

We're aware of that, Captain.  
What we must concentrate on is  
the business at hand.

The door CHIMES.

PICARD

Come.

The doors open and Worf ENTERS, sees the Admiral,  
stops.

WORF

Excuse me, Captain, I didn't know  
--

PICARD

Please come in Mister Worf. I  
particularly want our guest to  
meet you... Admiral Satie...  
my head of security, Lieutenant  
Worf.

Nods of acknowledgment.

WORF

Captain... I have been pursuing  
the investigation of Lieutenant  
J'Dan. I believe I know how  
he transferred information off  
the Enterprise.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Good work, Lieutenant.

15 CONTINUED: (2)

WORF

(producing the syringe)  
This is J'Dan's. It is fitted  
with an optical reader...  
specially modified to read data  
from Starfleet isolinear chips.

Satie takes the syringe and inspects it.

WORF

He can extract digital information  
from a computer... encode it in  
the form of amino-acid sequences,  
and transfer those sequences into  
a fluid in the syringe... Then  
he injects someone, perhaps even  
without their knowledge...

ADMIRAL SATIE

(suggesting a  
conspiracy)  
Or perhaps with their knowledge...

WORF

The information would be carried  
in their bloodstream in the form  
of inert proteins.

ADMIRAL SATIE

(shakes her head with  
realization)  
The body itself becomes a conveyor  
of top-secret files...

She turns toward Worf, obviously impressed.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Lieutenant Worf... when we  
confront J'Dan, I want you to  
conduct the interrogation.

WORF

I would be honored.

Worf nods to the two and EXITS. Satie turns to Picard.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Captain... I predict that officer  
will be extremely valuable in this  
investigation.

Picard has no reason to doubt it.

16 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SEVERAL DAYS LATER

Arranged to accommodate more questioners: Satie and Sabin, Picard and Worf. Off to one side sits Nellen, constantly taking notes. J'Dan is once again in the hot seat as Worf stands over him; they look like they've been at it a while.

WORF

I tracked the movements of each person who left the Enterprise since you've been here. I traced one Tarkanian diplomat as far as the Cruces system... where he disappeared and has not been seen since.

J'DAN

That proves nothing.

Worf produces the syringe; J'Dan eyes it warily.

WORF

This was found in your quarters.

J'DAN

I take injections. Everyone knows that.

WORF

But your injections don't require an optical chip reader. This device --

(points to it)

-- has only one function: to transform computer information into biological sequences.

Worf has nailed him. J'Dan knows it now. No reason to hold back now... he speaks with the fervor of a patriot:

J'DAN

The blood of all Klingons has become water... since the Federation alliance we have become a nation of mewling babies... The Romulans are strong... they are worthy allies... they do not turn Klingons into weaklings --

(turns to Worf)

-- like you...

16 CONTINUED:

Satie rises, crosses to J'Dan.

ADMIRAL SATIE

How did you damage the dilithium chamber?

J'DAN

I had nothing to do with that --

ADMIRAL SATIE

No? You mean it was sheer coincidence that it was sabotaged after you gave the plans for its design to the Romulans?

J'DAN

I do not know. I had nothing to do with it.

ADMIRAL SATIE

You've admitted your crime. Why lie now?

J'DAN

I am not lying.

She regards him calmly for a moment, then nods, finished, to Picard.

PICARD

You may have him confined, Mister Worf.

Only too happy to do so, Worf leads J'Dan from the room. Satie approaches Sabin.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Sabin?

SABIN

I believe... he is telling the truth.

A moment while they absorb this.

16 CONTINUED: (2)

SABIN

He admits stealing the files...  
but not sabotaging the dilithium  
chamber. I get no sense that he  
is lying.

Picard considers the ramifications of this statement.

PICARD

If you're right... someone else  
may be involved.

ADMIRAL SATIE

I think, Captain... that you have  
a bigger problem on your ship than  
one Klingon Exchange Officer.

And as Picard considers the dire implications of that  
possibility --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

17 INT. ENTERPRISE - ADMIRAL'S QUARTERS - LATER

Picard with Norah. They have finished an informal supper; she rises and brings a tray of coffee things; during the next, she pours for them and twists a rind of lemon into her own. She looks lovely tonight... fragile and delicate, like a piece of porcelain. She is a woman who has the capacity to be both forceful and vulnerable.

ADMIRAL SATIE

I've seen this before. The spectre of conspiracy on a starship is a frightening one.

PICARD

It's hard for me to believe... but I am grateful for your presence, Admiral. If anyone in Starfleet can help us, it's you.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Captain Picard... I find myself changing my mind about you...

PICARD

In what way... ?

ADMIRAL SATIE

When Starfleet ordered me here... it was with the express command that we work together on this problem... as equals...

(beat)

My father taught me to avoid partnerships... most of them are woefully lop-sided.

17 CONTINUED:

PICARD

That sounds like Judge Aaron  
Satie...

ADMIRAL SATIE

You knew my father?

PICARD

Through his writing. His judicial  
decisions were required reading  
at the Academy.

ADMIRAL SATIE

He was an extraordinary man.  
Every night at the dinner table...  
he'd pose a question for debate.  
My big brothers and I would  
wrangle it around, from one side  
and the other... my father would  
referee... he kept a stopwatch  
on us so we'd have to learn  
brevity... and he wouldn't let  
us leave until he thought we had  
completely explored the issue...

PICARD

I'm willing to wager you trounced  
your brothers in those debates...

She laughs delightedly.

ADMIRAL SATIE

More than once. Father would love  
it when I nailed one of them on  
some subtle point of logic...

(beat, sobering)

All that I am, I owe to him. He  
was... a giant...

17 CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

You must miss him very much.

She looks quickly at him, his words striking at her rawest place. Unaccustomed tears threaten to sting her eyes, and she rises quickly, clearing the dishes, changing the subject.

ADMIRAL SATIE

I like your Mister Worf. Very direct, to the point. The two of you make a good combination.

Having regained composure, she slips back into her seat, looks him in the eye.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Captain... I've always preferred working alone.

(smiles)

That way, if something goes wrong, I don't have to look far for the cause.

(beat)

I resented your being assigned to me. But... I was wrong. We're going to make quite a team.

The warmth of her smile is infectious. Picard returns it.

18 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE

Worf showing Sabin the ship's roster...

WORF

J'Dan did not make friends easily... there are not many to question...

SABIN

(studying the list)

You've done a thorough job, Lieutenant.



18 CONTINUED:

WORF

I am strongly motivated in this matter.

SABIN

(nods thoughtfully)

Yes. I can see that. And I don't mind telling you I'm surprised. Frankly, when I first heard about your father...

WORF

(stiffens)

My father...

SABIN

...yes... There are some who believe he betrayed your people to the Romulans...

WORF

My father... what he did or did not do... is no one's concern but my own...

SABIN

(soothing)

Of course. Of course. I only meant... before I saw you in action, I naturally considered you a possible security risk... but I want you to know you have the Admiral's and my complete confidence. You have nothing to prove to us.

He means exactly the opposite of what he's saying. Sabin wants Worf to feel that he has to be even more 'patriotic' than anyone by rooting out the enemy.

WORF

If there is a conspiracy on board, I promise you I will find it...

SABIN

Good. You know the ship, you know the personnel... you know exactly what we're up against... we're counting on you, Lieutenant.

18 CONTINUED: (2)

WORF  
(acknowledges)  
I will arrange for the interviews  
to begin.

He exits. Stay a beat on Sabin who nods to himself,  
pleased with the way that went.

19 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SEVERAL DAYS LATER

The same group -- Picard, Satie, Sabin, Worf -- are  
interviewing Beverly. Nellen is in the corner, taking  
notes.

19 CONTINUED:

ADMIRAL SATIE

And how often did Lieutenant  
J'Dan come in for injections?

BEVERLY

About once a week.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Did you administer them yourself?

BEVERLY

No. One of my assistants did  
that...

SABIN

Did you ever hear him say  
anything... anything that might  
have seemed innocent at the  
time... that might now shed any  
light on this investigation?

BEVERLY

No, nothing. In fact, he rarely  
talked at all.

Satie nods, that's all.

PICARD

Thank you, Doctor Crusher, we  
appreciate your time. You are  
excused now. Mister Worf, will  
you bring in the next person?

Beverly gets up, and Worf escorts her to the door; she  
EXITS, and Worf admits Simon Tarses.

19 CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

Please sit down, Mister Tarses.  
For the record, will you state  
your name and position?

TARSES

Simon Tarses, Crewman First Class,  
medical technician.

PICARD

I assure you this is an informal  
inquiry... we're not accusing you  
of anything. However, if you want  
counsel, it will be provided for  
you.

Tarses sits, looking around nervously. It's clear he  
is pretty shook up about this.

TARSES

No, sir... I have nothing to hide.

PICARD

Very well. How long have you held  
your appointment on the  
Enterprise?

TARSES

Since... Stardate 43587.  
Eight-eight...

ADMIRAL SATIE

(studying a Padd)

Mister Tarses... your records  
state that you were born on Mars  
Colony...

TARSES

That's right.

19 CONTINUED: (3)

ADMIRAL SATIE

Then you are human?

TARSES

Largely. My paternal grandfather was Vulcan.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Yes, I see that here. Tell me... what is your relationship to the Klingon, J'Dan?

Tarses looks uncomfortable at this question, and becomes more nervous.

TARSES

I... he... I mean, there's no relationship... he just came in for his injections...

ADMIRAL SATIE

Did you give him those injections?

TARSES

Sometimes. There were several of us, actually... I might have done it twice...

SABIN

Did you ever hear him make any comments that might, in retrospect, be suspicious?

TARSES

Not really. He hardly talked.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Did you ever see him outside Sickbay?

TARSES

Once or twice in Ten-Forward... with a group of people. I never had a conversation with him.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Very well, Mister Tarses. I don't think there's need for more... Captain?

19 CONTINUED: (4)

PICARD  
You're excused, Crewman.

A grateful Tarses gets up and EXITS.

PICARD  
Mister Worf...

SABIN  
Wait.

All heads turn toward him.

SABIN  
He's lying.

Picard frowns, surprised; Satie leans forward,  
immediately responsive, looks curiously at Sabin.

SABIN  
He's desperately frightened...  
he's covering something.

PICARD  
It was clear he was frightened,  
but that's hardly an indication  
--

SABIN  
It's more than that. He wasn't  
truthful. He's covering a lie...  
one so big it's overwhelming him.

He turns toward Satie.

SABIN  
I think we've found the man.

Satie reacts with satisfaction, and Worf is pleased  
that they've uncovered the prey.

20 CLOSE ON PICARD

But Picard doesn't share the feelings of conquest. He is clearly uncomfortable with what has just happened.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

21 INT. READY ROOM

Picard and Satie.

PICARD

I'm not sure I can sanction any action against Mister Tarses based solely on Betazoid intuitions.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Sabin has uncanny instincts. I've learned to trust them.

PICARD

I must admit... that I'm a bit uneasy with this use of a Betazoid.

ADMIRAL SATIE

You have a Betazoid counselor... surely you are aware of the advantages.

PICARD

There is a difference between a counselor... and an investigator.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Are you saying you never use your counselor during interrogations?

Of course, he does. He is forced to think about this.

PICARD

I do... but I don't act on the basis of her instincts alone.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Nor do I.

PICARD

You're asking me to restrict Tarses' movements -- based on Sabin's "feeling."



21 CONTINUED:

ADMIRAL SATIE

If Counselor Troi suggested to you... that someone on the ship were dangerous... would you not act on that? Observe him... curb his activity?

Picard confronts this. He's not sure he likes what he sees.

PICARD

I have to admit I probably would. And maybe I should re-evaluate that behavior.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Nonsense. Let's keep our priorities straight... the important thing is to uncover the conspiracy on this ship... and to prevent further damage. If Tarses is a possible saboteur, you cannot allow him access to the sensitive areas of the ship. And... I strongly suggest continuous surveillance.

Picard paces, wrestles with this.

PICARD

If we had better evidence...

ADMIRAL SATIE

We will have better evidence... Sabin and Worf are continuing to investigate... but if you don't act until then... it may be too late.

PICARD

(he's sure now)

No. I won't treat a man as a criminal unless there is probable cause to do so.

ADMIRAL SATIE

And while you're being so generous... you give a saboteur the chance to strike again.

(MORE)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

ADMIRAL SATIE (Cont'd)  
Last time it was just a hatch  
cover... what if next time it's  
more serious? What if lives are  
lost? Can you afford not to act?

But before Picard can respond --

GEORDI'S COM VOICE  
Engineering to Captain Picard...

PICARD  
Yes, Mister La Forge...

GEORDI'S COM VOICE  
Sir, could you come to Engineering  
right away? We've got something  
interesting to show you.

Picard exchanges a quick glance with Satie.

PICARD  
We'll be right there.

22 INT. ENGINEERING

Data and Geordi, Picard and Satie. The isolation door  
is now up, though the dilithium chamber hatch is still  
missing.

GEORDI  
We finally got in here about six  
hours ago, and we've been going  
over it inch by inch ever since.

DATA  
We have made micro-tomographic  
analyses of the dilithium  
chamber... the hatch mounting...  
the blast pattern from the  
explosion...

GEORDI  
We did mass spectrometer readings  
of the residue for chemical  
content... sifted the debris for  
bomb fragments...

ADMIRAL SATIE  
And what did you find?

22 CONTINUED:

Geordi picks up a tricorder and gestures them toward the crystal chamber housing.

GEORDI

See the frame for the hatch... ?  
It ruptured --  
(gestures)  
-- right there. And when we take  
a reading of that spot...

He plays the tricorder over the spot, then shows the reading to Picard and Satie.

GEORDI

See?

ADMIRAL SATIE

(with a smile)  
I'm afraid I'm out of my element  
here, Commander. You'll have to  
interpret for me.

PICARD

There are sub-micron fractures  
in the metal casing...

GEORDI

That's right. A breakdown in the  
atomic cohesive structure.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Yes... ? And what caused them?

DATA

Those fractures suggest nothing  
more than simple neutron fatigue.  
I would speculate that when the  
engine was last inspected at  
McKinley station, the hatch casing  
was replaced with one which had  
an undetectable defect.

22 CONTINUED: (2)

DATA

I think, sir, that the conclusion of our investigation must be that the explosion was not intentional.

GEORDI

That's the way I see it. This wasn't sabotage at all... it was nothing more than an accident.

Picard is surprised, but relieved. However, Admiral Satie's reaction seems tinged with disappointment.

23 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE

Picard, Satie, Worf, and Sabin. And Nellen, of course.

SABIN

An accident? I find that hard to believe...

PICARD

If my men say there was no sabotage, you can be sure there was none.

There is a little click of the Padd, or a shift on the chair by Nellen, and Picard shoots a glance toward her. She is getting on his nerves.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Let's keep our perspective, gentlemen. Just because there was no sabotage doesn't mean there's not a conspiracy on this ship. We do have a confessed spy.

SABIN

And he had confederates.

PICARD

Do we know that for sure?

ADMIRAL SATIE

Of course he did.

She moves closer to Picard.

23 CONTINUED:

ADMIRAL SATIE

Do you think J'Dan could have  
come on board the flagship of the  
Federation and done all that he  
did without help?

PICARD

It would be difficult... but not  
impossible...

WORF

We must continue to investigate  
Tarses. He was hiding something.

Picard gives him a look... he realizes Worf is solidly  
behind Satie and Sabin in this.

SABIN

Captain Picard... Lieutenant Worf  
and I are working well together.  
I suggest we continue... if for  
no other purpose than to determine  
Tarses' innocence.

PICARD

I remind you all... that Tarses  
is innocent... until he is proven  
guilty.

ADMIRAL SATIE

(smoothly)

Of course he is. What Sabin is  
saying is that he and Lieutenant  
Worf would like to establish  
Tarses' innocence  
unequivocally... for his own sake.

Picard can certainly see the wisdom in this.

PICARD

Very well. But I hope we can put  
the matter to rest as quickly as  
possible.

24 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - A DAY LATER

Picard ENTERS to find Satie, Sabin, and Worf already  
seated at the front table; Tarses in the witness' seat,  
and next to him sits Riker.

24 CONTINUED:

To Picard's surprise, there is a small gathering of spectators in the rear of the room (which includes Beverly). He moves to his seat, addresses Satie quietly.

PICARD

You've opened the hearing to spectators?

ADMIRAL SATIE

(also sotto)

It isn't good to have closed-door proceedings for too long... it invites rumor and speculation.

Picard nods; this makes sense.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Besides... spies and saboteurs don't like the bright light of public inquiry. They're like roaches, scuttling for the dark corners...

With this, she turns away and begins talking to Sabin. Picard is disquieted, and feeling more and more uncomfortable about the whole thing.

PICARD

This hearing is convened on Stardate 44740 as a continuing inquiry into the activities of Crewman Simon Tarses.

(beat)

Mister Tarses... for your own protection, I have assigned you counsel in the person of Commander William Riker.

TARSES

Begging your pardon, sir... I appreciate it, but... I don't need protection. I haven't done anything wrong.

In the back of the room, Beverly stands.

BEVERLY

With the Captain's permission, I would like to make a statement.

Satie is not too thrilled by this.

24 CONTINUED: (2)

ADMIRAL SATIE

This is irregular. Let's stick  
to procedure, here.

RIKER

It's not irregular to have a  
statement read into the record.  
This is a hearing, not a trial.

PICARD

Doctor, you may come forward.

Satie gives Picard a look, but controls her reaction  
to the rebuff. Beverly comes to the front of the room;  
she catches Tarses' eye for a brief moment, and smiles  
sympathetically at him.

BEVERLY

Thank you. I would like to go  
on record as saying that I have  
worked with Crewman Tarses for  
eighteen months. His work has  
been exemplary. He is a model  
of diligence and reliability.  
He is devoted to Starfleet and  
as far as I'm concerned, his  
loyalty is without question.

(beat)

There's no way this man is a  
traitor.

She glances down at him and he looks up at her with  
gratitude.

BEVERLY

Thank you for letting me speak.

She turns to go back to her seat, but --

ADMIRAL SATIE

Doctor Crusher...

(she turns back)

Did you ever observe Crewman  
Tarses with J'Dan...

Beverly looks shocked by this question.

BEVERLY

Well, yes... he came in for  
injections --

24 CONTINUED: (3)

ADMIRAL SATIE  
I mean outside Sickbay.



24 CONTINUED: (3)

ADMIRAL SATIE  
I mean outside Sickbay.

BEVERLY  
(after a beat)  
I think so... maybe in  
Ten-Forward...

ADMIRAL SATIE  
And whom else did you observe at  
these occasions, Doctor?

Now Beverly really hesitates. She doesn't like the  
course this questioning is taking.

BEVERLY  
I don't see what relevance that  
has here -- it was an innocent  
social gathering...

ADMIRAL SATIE  
If it was innocent, why would you  
hesitate to give us the names?

This is enough for Picard.

PICARD  
Thank you, Doctor Crusher. You  
are excused.

Satie turns toward him, ticked, and they have another  
sotto conversation:

PICARD  
Admiral Satie... if you have a  
case to make against Tarses, you  
had better make it. Or I am  
calling this off here and now.

Her cheeks flame, but she turns toward Sabin, nods. It  
is like slipping the noose from a hungry panther.

SABIN  
Mister Tarses. Isn't it true that  
you have had access to the  
biological supplies in Sickbay?

TARSES  
That's part of my job, yes.

24 CONTINUED: (4)

SABIN

J'Dan used deoxyribose suspensions to carry the encoded files he stole. Isn't it true that one of your duties is to prepare those suspensions?

TARSES

Several technicians share that job...

SABIN

And isn't it true that your security clearance gives you access to all the stores and files in Sickbay -- access which you can exercise at any time?

TARSES

Because I have access doesn't mean I --

SABIN

What would you say if I told you there is evidence that the explosion in the engine room was caused by a corrosive chemical... one that is kept stored in Sickbay.

Picard's head whips around to Satie, but she looks straight ahead.

TARSES

I had nothing to do with it --

SABIN

How can we believe you? How can we possibly believe someone whom we know... we know... to be a liar?

RIKER

I object, sir... There is no basis for calling Officer Tarses a liar.

PICARD

(angry)  
Agreed. Mister Sabin...

24 CONTINUED: (5)

SABIN

Captain, there is a basis which  
will be clear in a moment.  
Mister Tarses, isn't it true that  
you deliberately and  
premeditatively lied when you  
filled out your personnel  
application and compounded that  
lie by repeating it to this  
committee?

Tarses is ashen.

TARSES

What -- ?

SABIN

Isn't - it - true... that the  
paternal grandfather of whom you  
speak was not Vulcan... but was  
in fact a Romulan? That it is  
Romulan blood you carry... and  
a Romulan heritage that you honor?

There is a buzz in the audience. Tarses, pale, stares  
at Sabin. Riker leans in and whispers in his ear.  
Tarses has to force his attention away from Sabin,  
concentrate on what Riker is saying.

SABIN

We're waiting, Mister Tarses.

Tarses turns away from Riker, looks back at the table.

TARSES

On the advice of my counsel...  
I refuse to answer the question...  
in that... the answer... may  
serve... to incriminate me.

He slumps, anguished, in his chair.

25 ON PICARD

stunned by this development... and by the ugly turn he  
has seen take place in the conduct of this hearing.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

26 INT. CORRIDOR

Picard exits a turbolift and almost immediately an Ensign, having exited the Observation Lounge, hurries along the corridor past him. Picard continues toward the Lounge when the doors open and another Ensign comes hurrying out and toward the turbolift. Picard pauses to look after him and right away another one comes out. Puzzled, Picard ENTERS the Observation Lounge.

27 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE

Picard ENTERS to find Worf there, at the head of the table; several crew members stand near him, carrying Padds.

WORF

Ensign Bailey, you and Crewman Marcus will coordinate to track Tarses' movements for the last five years. Ensign Kellogg, I want a list of all his relatives... his known associates... especially old school friends...

The crew persons are taking notes frantically.

WORF

And make arrangements to do an encephalographic polygraph scan...

PICARD

Mister Worf...

WORF

Yes, Captain?

PICARD

I need to speak with you.

Worf hesitates, understands that he means "alone," and turns to the crew.

27 CONTINUED:

WORF

You are dismissed. Please get your reports to me as soon as possible.

They disperse and Picard moves toward Worf.

PICARD

What is going on here?

WORF

Captain... I am conducting the investigation of Simon Tarses.

Picard regards him solemnly, moves to the window.

PICARD

What has happened to us, Mister Worf?

WORF

Sir?

PICARD

I think... we're putting on a drumhead trial...

WORF

I don't understand...

PICARD

Five hundred years ago military officers would upend a drum on the battlefield... sit at it and dispense summary justice... decisions were quick... punishments severe... appeals denied. Those who came to a drumhead were doomed.

WORF

But... we know there is a traitor here. J'Dan has admitted his guilt.

PICARD

That's true. And he will stand for his crimes.

WORF

Tarses has all but done the same.

27 CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD  
(a sharp look)

How?

WORF  
He refused to answer the question... about his Romulan grandfather.

PICARD  
That is not a crime, Worf. Nor can we infer his guilt because he did not respond.

WORF  
If a man is not afraid of the truth, he would answer.

PICARD  
No. We must not let ourselves think that. The Seventh Guarantee is one of the most important rights granted by the Federation. We cannot use one of the fundamental principles of our Constitution and turn it against a citizen.

Worf is struggling to understand.

WORF  
Sir... the Federation does have enemies... we must seek them out...

PICARD  
Yes... that's how it starts. But the road from legitimate suspicion to rampant paranoia is shorter than we might think. Something is wrong here, Worf... I don't like what we have become.

Worf regards him, much more uncertain now as to his course.

28 INT. PICARD'S QUARTERS

Picard carries tea to a seated Simon Tarses, who is almost as uneasy about a visit to the Captain's quarters as he is about his predicament.

PICARD

Here you are, Mister Tarses...  
do you care for lemon?

TARSES

No, thank you, sir. This is fine.

Picard settles into a chair opposite, smiles at Tarses.  
He wants to put the young man at ease.

28 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Tell me a little about yourself,  
Crewman... I know you were born  
on Mars Colony...

TARSES

Yes, sir... All my life I wanted  
to be in Starfleet. I went to  
the Academy's program for enlisted  
personnel... took training as a  
medical technician... served at  
several outposts... and the day  
I was posted to the Enterprise  
was the happiest day of my life.

PICARD

Did you ever consider applying  
to the Academy... going the whole  
route and becoming an officer?

TARSES

My parents wanted me to... and  
I thought about it... I used to  
sit under this big tree near the  
parade grounds...

PICARD

An elm tree? With a circular  
bench?

TARSES

That's the one...

PICARD

I spent many an hour there. It  
was my favorite spot to study.



28 CONTINUED: (2)

TARSES

I used to sit... and watch the drills... and picture myself an officer. I knew it would make my mother happy...

PICARD

But you didn't do it.

TARSES

No... I was eighteen, and eager... the last thing I wanted to do was spend four years sitting in classrooms... I wanted to be out there... traveling the stars... I didn't want to wait for anything...

He's lost himself for a moment, remembering his youthful eagerness... then, it catches up to him again... this nightmare that he's living now... he turns to Picard in distress.

TARSES

And now... it's done, isn't it? My career in Starfleet is finished...

PICARD

Not if you aren't guilty.

TARSES

It doesn't matter. I lied on my application... and that mistake will be with me for the rest of my life.

He shakes his head, abject and defeated.

28 CONTINUED: (3)

TARSES

I couldn't wait to get started...  
and now it's over...

Picard regards him with sympathy... but there's little  
he can say to argue.

29 INT. CORRIDOR - A LITTLE LATER

Satie and Nellen hurry along, the Admiral dictating and  
Nellen tapping furiously.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Mister Worf has found a brother  
who still lives on Mars Colony...  
contact someone there and have  
him interviewed...

Picard hails them from behind.

PICARD

Admiral Satie...

Satie turns her head and sees him, but keeps walking  
and completes her thought to Nellen.

ADMIRAL SATIE

... and start a background check  
into all his friends from the  
Academy training program.

Picard has now caught up to them.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Yes, Captain?

The three come to a halt in the corridor. Picard  
glances at Nellen, who is still tapping, but addresses  
Satie.

PICARD

I'd like to talk to you.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Of course.

She stands, waiting.

PICARD

In private...

29 CONTINUED:  
Pointedly, he reaches out and takes Nellen's Padd.

PICARD  
... and off the record.

Satie is momentarily startled, but her aplomb is always at her fingertips.

ADMIRAL SATIE  
Of course, Captain.  
(beat; smoothly)  
After all... you are my partner  
in this.

And she turns and heads toward a turbolift; he follows.

30 INT. READY ROOM

Satie is staring at Picard as though he had gone mad.

ADMIRAL SATIE  
I cannot possibly believe you mean  
this.

PICARD  
But I do. This must stop. It's  
gone too far... you lied to him  
about the Engine Room -- there  
was no volatile chemical found  
there...

ADMIRAL SATIE  
It's just a tactic... a way of  
applying pressure.

PICARD  
We are hounding an innocent man.

ADMIRAL SATIE  
And how, may I ask, have you  
managed to determine that?

PICARD  
I talked with him.

A soft breath escapes her... short of a laugh but full  
of derision.

30 CONTINUED:

ADMIRAL SATIE

I see. And he told you he was  
a victim of circumstance...  
blameless and pure...

PICARD

No... he admits his mistake in  
falsifying his application... but  
that doesn't make him a traitor.

She stares at him, smiling a bit, shaking her head in  
wonder.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Can you be so incredibly  
naive... ?

She circles toward him, speaking gently, as though  
talking to a child.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Captain... do you know how I have  
spent the last four years?  
Traveling from planet to Starbase  
to planet...

She moves away again, into her restless pacing.

ADMIRAL SATIE

I have no home... I live on  
starships and shuttlecraft... I  
haven't seen a family member in  
years... I have no friends.

She turns back to him.

ADMIRAL SATIE

But I have a purpose. My father  
taught me... from the time I was  
a little girl still clutching a  
blanket... that the United  
Federation of Planets is the most  
remarkable institution ever  
conceived. It is my cause to make  
sure that this extraordinary union  
is preserved...

She moves closer to him.

30 CONTINUED: (2)

ADMIRAL SATIE

I cannot imagine why you are suddenly trying to block this investigation... there have been others, in the past, who got in my way. They came to regret it.

30 CONTINUED: (3)

PICARD

(not intimidated)

The hearings on Simon Tarses must stop. If necessary, I will go to Starfleet Command.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Captain, I have news for you... I've been in constant contact with Starfleet Command. And the hearings aren't going to stop -- they're going to be expanded.

Picard is taken aback.

PICARD

What are you saying -- ?

ADMIRAL SATIE

I am going to get to the heart of this conspiracy... if it means investigating every last person on this ship.

(beat)

And every hearing from now on will be held in the presence of Admiral Thomas Henry of Starfleet Security. I've requested that he be brought here at once...

PICARD

You never told me about this --

ADMIRAL SATIE

I report directly to Starfleet Command. I do not require your permission or your approval for my decisions.

PICARD

Admiral... what you're doing here... is unethical... it's immoral... and I will fight it.

Her eyes all but crackle. She moves toward him.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Do what you must, Captain. And so will I.

She turns and EXITS without another word. Picard is deeply unsettled by what has happened.

30A EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

at impulse speed.

30B INT. BRIDGE - A LITTLE LATER

Picard sits in his chair, lost in a brown study.

DATA

Captain, the warp engines are back  
on line. We are ready to  
commence restart sequences.

No answer from Picard. Data turns around to him.

DATA

Sir?

PICARD

(snapping out of it)  
Yes... ? Oh... yes, Mister Data.  
Proceed.

Riker leans toward him. Above, the turbolift door  
OPENS.

PIKER

Are you all right, Captain?

PICARD

Yes, of course. Just a bit --  
preoccupied.

And now Nellen rounds the ramp and approaches Picard,  
hands him a Padd. He takes it, puzzled.

NELLEN

Admiral Satie has ordered you to  
report to the interrogation room  
at oh-nine-hundred hours tomorrow  
morning.

(beat)

You are to be questioned before  
the committee.

Picard stares at her, stunned. Nellen gives nothing  
away... not a smirk or a twitch. But underneath, there  
is a palpable sense of triumph.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

## ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

31 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

Now, there are more people in the gallery, including a greying Starfleet Admiral. At the head table are only Satie and Sabin. Worf is in the audience. And, in the hot seat -- Picard.

SABIN

Your full name?

PICARD

Jean-Luc Picard.

SABIN

Rank and position?

PICARD

Captain, Federation Starship Enterprise.

SABIN

How long have you held that post?

PICARD

Over three years. Since Stardate 41140.

SABIN

Very well.

(turns to Satie)

Admiral?

But before she can begin questioning --

PICARD

If you don't mind... I would like to address the committee.

ADMIRAL SATIE

If you have a statement, you'll get an opportunity to make it later --

PICARD

I believe that Chapter Four, Article Twelve of the Uniform Code of Justice grants me the right to make a statement before questioning begins...



31 CONTINUED:

She stares icily at him, but knows he is right.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Very well.

Picard rises and approaches the head table. His manner is soothing... clearly he's trying to calm things down, not inflame them.

PICARD

I am deeply concerned by what is happening here. It began when we apprehended a spy, a man who admitted his guilt and who will answer for his crime. But the hunt didn't stop there. Another man, Simon Tarses, was brought to trial -- and it was a trial, no matter what others may call it.

He pauses, picking his way carefully through this mine field.

PICARD

Unfortunately, it was a trial based on insinuation and innuendo. Nothing substantive against Crewman Tarses was offered, much less proven.

He walks toward Tarses, who sits in the audience.

PICARD

This man has a Romulan grandfather. For that, his career stands in ruins. Have we become so fearful? Have we become so cowardly that we must extinguish a man because he carries the blood of a current enemy?

He paces back and forth in front of the table.

PICARD

I remind you... we are not descended from cowardly people. We come from those who were willing to think the unthinkable, speak the unspeakable...

(MORE)

31 CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD (Cont'd)  
... and to defend with passion  
ideas and causes which were, at  
the moment, unpopular.

He moves toward Satie, a final, urgent plea.

PICARD  
Admiral, let us not condemn Simon  
Tarses or anyone else on the basis  
of half-truth. I implore you...  
do not continue with this  
proceeding. End it here.

He returns to his seat. The Starfleet Admiral waits  
with a grim, thoughtful look on his face. Sabin turns  
to Norah, who is looking down, fiddling with a Padd,  
making little notations, seemingly unaffected by  
Picard's words.

ADMIRAL SATIE  
(beat; still looking  
down, soft and calm)  
Captain Picard... do you believe  
in the Prime Directive?

PICARD  
Of course.

ADMIRAL SATIE  
In fact, it is Starfleet General  
Order Number One, isn't it?

PICARD  
Your point, Admiral... ?

ADMIRAL SATIE  
(now she looks at him)  
Would it surprise you to learn  
that you have violated the Prime  
Directive a total of nine times  
since you took command of the  
Enterprise?

(without allowing him  
to answer)  
I must say, Captain, it surprised  
the hell out of me.

PICARD  
My reports to Starfleet document  
the circumstances in each of those  
instances --

31 CONTINUED: (3)

ADMIRAL SATIE

Yes, we're looking into those reports, Captain, very closely into those reports... after which I'm sure we'll have more questions for you about your so-called commitment to Starfleet's Prime Directive.

She glances at the Starfleet Admiral for approval... she doesn't get it. He's waiting to see where this goes. He looks at her evenly as...

SABIN

Captain, could you explain just what happened on Stardate 44390?

PICARD

Excuse me?

SABIN

Let me refresh your memory. You were transporting a Vulcan ambassador... T'Pel...

PICARD

I was following orders to deliver the ambassador to a destination near the Neutral Zone, and --

ADMIRAL SATIE

I don't think we need the preamble.

SABIN

In fact, she was not a Vulcan at all, was she? She was a Romulan spy.

PICARD

That's correct.

SABIN

A spy whom you delivered back into the hands of the enemy.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Tell me, Captain... when the deception was revealed... and she stood proudly on the Bridge of a Romulan ship... did you make any effort to retrieve her?

31 CONTINUED: (4)

PICARD

No.

ADMIRAL SATIE

No? Even though you knew she carried Federation secrets she had been accumulating for years?

PICARD

There was no chance of getting her back. We were deep in Romulan space. The safety of my crew was my primary concern.

WORF

(rises to defend Picard)

The Enterprise could have been captured by Romulans... Captain Picard did the only thing he could.

Satie turns to him, stunned and furious at his perfidy.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Really, Lieutenant? And where were you while this traitor was on board the Enterprise? Where was ship's security?

SABIN

Wouldn't you say it is questionable judgment, Captain, to have a security officer whose father was a Romulan collaborator?

Worf rises... begins to move toward the podium.

PICARD

Lieutenant?

Worf stops, sits. Satie continues to glance at the Starfleet Admiral who looks increasingly uncomfortable and unconvinced by Satie's argument. She moves to her biggest gun...

ADMIRAL SATIE

Captain Picard... have you fully recovered from your experience with the Borg?

31 CONTINUED: (5)

Picard's eyes go cold.

PICARD

Yes. I am fully recovered.

ADMIRAL SATIE

It must have been awful...  
actually becoming one of them...  
being forced to use your vast  
knowledge of Starfleet operations  
to aid the Borg...

Picard has assumed a tight masque. Satie, carrying her Padd, moves in the general direction of the visiting Starfleet Admiral, playing to him but not being obvious about it.

ADMIRAL SATIE

Just how many of our ships were  
destroyed?

(checks Padd)

...ah. I have it...  
thirty-nine... with the loss of  
life measured at nearly eleven  
thousand...

She pauses to let this sink in. There is a stirring among the audience. She looks toward the Admiral, begins talking about Picard in the third person.

ADMIRAL SATIE

One wonders how this man can sleep  
at night... having caused so much  
destruction...

32 CLOSE ON THE STARFLEET ADMIRAL

He looks hard at Satie... uncomfortable... losing  
patience with this...

33 RESUME

As Satie strikes back at Picard.

ADMIRAL SATIE

I question your actions,  
Captain... I question your  
choices... I question your  
loyalty...

She glares at the Admiral, who looks down at the floor. He's finding this harder and harder to endure. There is a small silence, and Picard's voice fills it, speaking softly but in a tone that commands attention.

PICARD

There is a saying... which many  
of us have heard since we were  
school children... "With the first  
link, the chain is forged. The  
first speech censured, the first  
thought forbidden, the first  
freedom denied -- chains us all,  
irrevocably."

Two bright spots have appeared on Norah Satie's cheeks. Her eyes burn into Picard.

PICARD

Those words were uttered by Judge  
Aaron Satie -- as wisdom and  
warning. The very first time any  
man's freedoms are trampled...  
we are all damaged.

(beat)

I fear... that today... on this  
starship... we are forging that  
chain.

33A ON SATIE

ADMIRAL SATIE

(outraged)

How dare you -- you who consort  
with Romulans... invoke my  
father's name to support your  
traitorous arguments... It is  
an offense... to everything I hold  
dear... to hear those words used  
to subvert the United Federation  
of Planets.

(MORE)

33A CONTINUED:

ADMIRAL SATIE (Cont'd)

My father was a great man... his  
name stands for principle, and  
integrity... you dirty that name  
by speaking it...

The Admiral is now staring at her, dismayed by what  
she is saying.

ADMIRAL SATIE

(continuous)

He loved the Federation...  
but you, Picard... corrupt it...  
you and those like you undermine  
our very way of life...

The Admiral wants no more of this debacle. He rises  
and starts for the door.

ADMIRAL SATIE

I will expose you for what you  
are... I've brought down bigger  
men than you, Picard...

33A CONTINUED: (2)

The room is hushed. She turns around, sees all eyes on her. She now sees the Admiral's empty chair. She casts one glance at Picard, who holds her gaze coolly. She takes a breath, moves toward her table, sits.

ADMIRAL SATIE

(with dignity)

I have nothing more to say.

Silence.

SABIN

Perhaps... we should take a recess... until tomorrow.

People begin rising and moving out of the room. In the midst of it all, Norah Satie sits like a prim sculpture, hands folded neatly on the table, back erect, eyes focused right in front of her. The room is a mass of movement and confusion, in the midst of which she is a rock in the stream, eddies swirling around her as she sits in perfect stillness at her table.

33B OMITTED

34 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

35 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE

Picard sits alone in the darkened room, staring out at the tableau of stars. Worf ENTERS, pauses, sensitive to Picard's somber mood.

WORF

Am I bothering you, sir?

PICARD

No... please, come in, Mister Worf.

Worf approaches.



35 CONTINUED:

WORF

It's over. Admiral Henry has called an end to any more hearings on this matter.

PICARD

That's good.

WORF

Admiral Satie... has left the Enterprise.

Picard swivels his chair around to face Worf.

PICARD

We think we have come so far... the torture of heretics and the burning of witches is ancient history... and then... before you can blink an eye... it threatens to start all over again.

WORF

I believed her... I helped her... I didn't see what she was.

PICARD

Villains who wear black hats are easy to spot. Those who clothe themselves in good deeds are well camouflaged.

WORF

I think... after yesterday... people will not be as ready to trust her.

PICARD

Maybe. But it won't stop her. She -- someone like her -- will always be with us... waiting for the right climate to flourish... spreading disease in the name of liberty.

(beat)

Vigilance, Worf. That is the price we must continually pay.

36 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

continues its patrol.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END