

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION

"The Schizoid Man"
#40272-131

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FINAL DRAFT

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STAR TREK: "The Schizoid Man" - 10/10/88 - CAST

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"The Schizoid Man"

CAST

PICARD	DR. IRA GRAVES
RIKER	KAREEN BRIANON
DATA	
PULASKI	Non-Speaking
TROI	MEDICAL TECHNICIAN
GEORDI	CREWMAN AT OPS
WORF	CREWWOMAN IN HALLWAY
WESLEY	
GUINAN	Voice-Over
	CAPTAIN OF THE MARY ROGERS

STAR TREK: "The Schizoid Man" - 10/10/88 - SETS

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"The Schizoid Man"

SETS

INTERIORS

USS ENTERPRISE

MAIN BRIDGE
CORRIDORS
CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM
OBSERVATION LOUNGE
TRANSPORTER ROOM
SICKBAY
SICKBAY (ADJACENT)
DATA'S QUARTERS
KAREEN'S QUARTERS
TURBOLIFT
TEN-FORWARD

GRAVESWORLD

LIVING ROOM
LABORATORY

EXTERIORS

USS ENTERPRISE

STAR TREK: "The Schizoid Man" - 10/10/88 - PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION

"The Schizoid Man"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

KAREEN BRIANON Kuh-REEN Bree-ANN-un

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"The Schizoid Man"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

a small speck heading toward us from a great distance.

PULASKI (V.O.)

Medical log, Stardate 42437.5.
Ira Graves is arguably the
greatest human mind in the known
universe...

The great ship streaks by, racing toward its
destination.

PULASKI (V.O.)

(continuing)

For years he's lived in near
isolation on a remote planet,
devoting full time to his
revolutionary work...

2 INT. TURBOLIFT - CLOSE ON PULASKI

riding up alone.

PULASKI (V.O.)

(continuing)

Eight hours ago, we monitored a
message from his assistant,
urgently requesting medical aid.
It seems Graves' health is failing
rapidly -- I only hope we can
reach him in time...

3 STAY WITH PULASKI

as the lift stops and she steps out onto the bridge.
Before her, WESLEY is at Conn, a CREWMAN at Ops, WORF
at Tactical. She MOVES to Command to join RIKER and
PICARD...

PICARD

Any response from Gravesworld,
Mister Worf?

3 CONTINUED:

WORF

Nothing sir. Not since their
initial communication.

Picard frowns. Riker turns to Pulaski...

RIKER

They send out a plea for help,
then shut off the transmitters
so they can't tell if help's on
the way. Doesn't make much sense,
does it?

PICARD

What's our e.t.a. at the planet,
Mister Crusher?

WESLEY

Thirty-six minutes to orbit, sir.

Picard turns to Pulaski -- his question more a
statement.

PICARD

You understand the importance of
doing everything we can for Doctor
Graves.

PULASKI

Of course, Captain.

PICARD

Starfleet Command believes his
work in quantum physics is
reaching a critical stage. They
consider this a priority one
action.

PULASKI

A man is ill, Captain. Treating
him is my priority one.
Regardless of who he is.

Picard raises his eyebrows in mild surprise. Is she
sparring with him or merely stating a fact? Behind
him, Riker is smiling, amused by her blunt way of
saying things.

4 INT. TEN-FORWARD ROOM - CLOSE ON TROI

downing a sea-green liquid in an exotic "chaser" glass.
She savors the drink, her eyes lighting up as she
slowly swallows.

4 CONTINUED:

TROI
It's wonderful. What is it?

5 PULL BACK

to see GEORDI and TWO CREWPERSONS sitting next to her,
with GUINAN behind the bar.

GUINAN
A year on the planet Thurasia is
four hundred and ninety days long.
It rains twice, and only twice.
You're drinking Thurasian rain
water.

GEORDI
(empty glass in hand)
Water? Tastes more like...

TROI
Heaven.

GEORDI
Exactly. Where can I get some
more of this?

Guinan takes his glass with a smile.

GUINAN
'Fraid that's the last of it.
Next rainfall in a hundred and
sixty three days.

Troi looks at her empty glass wistfully.

TROI
I'm not sure I can wait that long.

6 ANGLE TO INCLUDE DATA

joining his friends at the bar.

GEORDI
(to Data)
Hey, old friend. Any luck?

Data looks extremely satisfied.

DATA
I believe my quest has ended in
complete success.

6 CONTINUED:

Geordi turns to the others and explains what they're referring to...

GEORDI

Data's been scouring the library,
in search of the perfect joke.

DATA

I have explored seventy-six
thousand, two hundred and
twenty-three anecdotes thus far.

TROI

Why, Data?

DATA

It is an attempt to find the most
humorous anecdote in recorded
history. And I believe I have
done just that.

GUINAN

This I gotta hear.

All eyes are on Data -- everyone's primed to hear the anecdote to end all anecdotes. Data's eyes sparkle in anticipation. Just before he begins, he throws back his head and LAUGHS THAT PECULIAR STILTED LAUGH of his, as if to say "boy is this going to be funny." The laugh ends too abruptly, like someone pulled a plug.

DATA

(deliberate)

There were twelve birds sitting
on a fence... Six had a notion
to fly away. How many were left?

7 ANGLE ON HIS AUDIENCE

looking at one another, thinking this better have a great punchline. Geordi shrugs...

GEORDI

Okay, I'll bite. Six.

Data bursts into his awkward laugh again.

DATA

(happy, glowing)

No, twelve! They only had a
notion to fly away!

7 CONTINUED:

With quick mechanical movements, Data looks from person to person, a stiff smile plastered on his face. The smile fades, replaced by a look of complete surprise. He can't believe the others aren't laughing. In fact, the only sound WE HEAR is A SMALL GROAN emanating from Geordi.

DATA

You did not find it wildly hilarious?

GEORDI

What do you think?

Geordi indicates the others. Some have stone-faces while others look like they've just been slapped.

DATA

Perhaps I should have described the interesting plumage of --

GUINAN

-- Data honey, I don't think it would've helped. That joke chilled my blood.

Guinan smiles and shivers. Geordi EXITS the bar, patting a deeply perplexed Data on the shoulder as he goes.

8 INT. MAIN BRIDGE - MOVING WITH GEORDI

as he crosses to Ops, passing Picard, Riker and Pulaski in the Command Area.

WORF

Receiving a transmission from Gravesworld, sir. It's unfocused. Not directed specifically at us.

PICARD

On screen, Mister Worf.

9 ON SCREEN (OPTICAL)

KAREEN BRIANON a strikingly beautiful if somewhat frail-looking woman in her early twenties. She seems anxious -- nervously looking over her shoulder as she speaks. We join her transmission in progress...

9 CONTINUED:

KAREEN

... If anyone can hear me, please
send a doctor. Things are getting
worse --

Kareen cuts off as she turns to look at something else
in the room. Suddenly the screen goes dead...

PICARD

Try and raise her, Mister Crusher.
Tell them we're minutes away.

WESLEY

It's no good, sir. I don't
believe they're receiving us.

Picard paces, clearly frustrated.

WORF

Our records show that she and
Graves are the only ones living
on the planet, Captain.

RIKER

Then what scared her?

10 MOVE IN ON PICARD

wondering the same thing.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

11 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Same setting, same situation.

GEORDI

Sir, I'm picking up another signal... but it's not from the planet.

WESLEY

Confirmed. Point of origin... sector three-five mark seven.

GEORDI

Signal is very weak, sir. Audio only.

PICARD

Pipe it through, Mister La Forge.

THE SOUND OF CRACKLING STATIC fills the air.

MAN'S COM VOICE

... Mayday! Mayday! This is
(static)
-- questing emergency assistance.
(static)
Outer hull breached
(static)
Environmental systems compro --
(static)
Need immediate

ROLLING WAVES OF STATIC overwhelm the rest of the message. Picard signals Geordi to cut off the noise. Worf punches in a few commands at his position...

WORF

I show the Mary Rogers in that general vicinity, Captain. She's a transport ship, used to ferry settlers to new colonies. No other ships of any kind in this sector.

RIKER

(concerned)
Outer hull breached -- their air must be leaking out.

11 CONTINUED:

PULASKI

There may be hundreds of colonists
aboard that ship. We've got to
help them!

PICARD

And what about Graves?

PULASKI

He's one man. And we don't even
know the nature of his illness.

PICARD

He's the man we came to assist!
I have my orders, Doctor.

Pulaski stews -- silence reigns on the bridge. This is
difficult for Picard; a tragic, no-win situation.

WORF

Suggestion, sir.

Picard swivels to face Worf.

WORF

(continuing)

Suggest we execute long range
transport of away team to assist
Dr. Graves at earliest possible
moment. We can use the mass of
the planet to slingshot us toward
the stricken liner, thus making
up most of the lost time.

PICARD

(nodding, thoughtful)

Mister Crusher, make it so -- prepare
for extended touch and go orbit.

WESLEY

(complying)

Aye sir.

PICARD

The transport may be a bit tricky.
I'd like you to handle it, Mister
La Forge.

GEORDI

Understood, Captain.

11 CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

Assemble an away team, Number One.
Include whatever medical
assistants the Doctor deems
necessary.

PULASKI

Excuse me sir, but I'd be more
useful dealing with the Mary
Rogers. There may be hundreds
who'll need attention --

PICARD

-- Thank you Doctor, but I'll make
those decisions.

(pause)

You're going to Gravesworld.

12 INT. TEN-FORWARD - ON DATA AND GUINAN

talking, the bar between them. Data is in a daze...

DATA

I cannot comprehend it. It is
beyond my ability to reason.

GUINAN

Don't feel too bad, Data. Humor
is subjective.

DATA

But this anecdote had all the
elements humans find so diverting!
A play on words, colorful
characters, deception, a lively
setting --

GUINAN

(tongue in cheek)

-- Maybe it's the birds.

DATA

(cocking his head)

Interesting. How so?

GUINAN

Birds are considered to have
boring personalities. They just
sit around and eat seed all day.
Maybe squawk once in a while.
Boring.

12 CONTINUED:

Data begins to consider this point seriously. Guinan suppresses a smile as she continues...

GUINAN

In fact, there's only one thing birds do that's funny, but you couldn't put that in a joke and keep it tasteful.

(leans forward)

Now chickens. Chickens are funny.

Data is surprised. He's about to ask her to elaborate, when Riker steps up to the bar.

RIKER

(cheerful)

Hello Guinan. Keeping this guy out of trouble?

GUINAN

It's a challenge, but I'm trying.

DATA

Excuse me sir, but in what way is Guinan attempting to restrain me from adversity?

RIKER

Never mind, Data, I was only joking.

Data thinks, then suddenly explodes into a three second burst of LAUGHTER. Once finished, he looks from Riker to Guinan, uncertainty written on his face.

DATA

That joke was funny. Was it not?

GUINAN

It wasn't meant to be, Data.

Now Data's really confused.

GUINAN

(to Riker)

Are you really going down to see Ira Graves? The Ira Graves?

RIKER

(intrigued smile)

How did you know about that?

Guinan smiles slyly and ignores the question.

12 CONTINUED: (2)

GUINAN

Remember Will -- great men have
great egos.

Riker smiles back, wondering why this sounds like a
warning. He slaps Data on the shoulder.

RIKER

Come on Data. A great man awaits.

They nod good-bye to Guinan and head for the turbolift.
Riker takes a last look at:

13 GUINAN

still smiling a smile that says "I know something you
don't know."

14 INT. TURBOLIFT - RIKER AND DATA

ride down together.

DATA

May I ask a question, sir?

RIKER

I think you just did.

DATA

(thinking it over)

Quite correct. May I ask you
another question after this one?

RIKER

(chuckling)

Sure, what's on your mind?

DATA

Do you think it is pointless for
me to try and understand humor?

RIKER

Pointless? Not necessarily.

DATA

I believe that comprehending what
is truly funny will bring me
closer to... humanness.

(pause)

Until recently, I thought I was
making progress.

15 INT. CORRIDOR - DATA AND RIKER

exit the turbolift and head down the corridor toward the transporter...

DATA

For example Commander, do you find this amusing? There were twelve..... aquatic fowl sitting on a fence, and six had --

RIKER

-- Twelve. They only had a notion to fly away.

Data stops in his tracks.

DATA

How did you --

RIKER

-- Are you kidding? That joke's become a legend on this ship.

16 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM - WORF, PULASKI, TROI (OPTICAL)

and a MED-TECH are joined by Riker and Data (still mulling over the status of his legendary anecdote). Geordi is at the transporter controls. Riker wastes no time in leading his team onto the platform.

RIKER

Phaser on stun, Mister Worf. We don't know what's going on down there; no need to take chances.

WORF

Agreed, sir.

GEORDI

Remember folks, this is a long range transport. The effects will be a little unusual.

PULASKI

How do you mean?

Riker cuts in before Geordi can reply.

RIKER

Understood. Energize.

Pulaski turns to Riker just as they begin to transport...

16 CONTINUED:

PULASKI

Wait a minute! I don't under --

And they're GONE before the sentence is complete.

17 INT. LIVING ROOM ON GRAVESWORLD - THE AWAY TEAM
(OPTICAL)

begins to MATERIALIZE in comfortable if somewhat cluttered living quarters. Behind them we can see the planet through the window, including the multi-colored rings that encircle her.

It takes longer than usual for their materialization. We hear the end of Pulaski's sentence as her body becomes solid.

PULASKI

-- ssstttaaaaaannnndd!

RIKER

You do now.

All seem momentarily disoriented. Troi puts her hand to her head.

TROI

Ohh... I know this is crazy, but for a moment I felt like I was trapped inside that wall.

WORF

You were. For a moment.

Troi thinks that over. Behind her, Riker signals the ship.

RIKER

Riker to Enterprise.

PICARD'S COM VOICE

Go ahead, Number One.

RIKER

We've arrived in Graves' home. All's quiet so far -- on the other hand, no one knew we were coming.

17 CONTINUED:

PICARD'S COM VOICE

Use caution and investigate.
Protect Graves' health at all
cost. We're leaving orbit to
assist the Mary Rogers. Back as
soon as possible.

RIKER

Understood, Captain. Riker out.

18 ANGLE FAVORING DATA

transfixed by something only he sees.

RIKER (O.S.)

Let's look around -- see if
anybody's home.

DATA

Someone is home, sir.

19 WIDE ANGLE

as the others turn to see what Data sees. Kareen
Brianon stands in the doorway, looking even more
ravishing than before.

KAREEN

You heard me. Thank God.

Kareen moves toward them and speaks in a halting, shy
voice.

KAREEN

(continuing)

I'm Kareen Brianon, Doctor Graves'
assistant. Are you... you with
Starfleet?

RIKER

Yes, we're from a ship called the
Enterprise. We monitored your
distress call but you never
acknowledged our response.

KAREEN

I'm sorry, I... couldn't take the
chance...

Riker moves forward and studies her eyes. Perhaps he's
somewhat smitten by her beauty.

19 CONTINUED:

RIKER

What chance?

GRAVES (O.S.)

(stern)

The chance that I might find out
someone was coming.

All eyes turn to see DOCTOR IRA GRAVES, standing behind them in a corner of the room (a wall door sliding shut behind him). He's a small man in his late seventies, with intense, darting eyes, and a healthy wild-looking shock of white hair. His skin is chalk-white, his torso frail. We get the impression of strong mind, weak body.

GRAVES

Kareen knew full well that I would
not be pleased.

KAREEN

I had no choice. I refuse to
stand by and watch you
deteriorate.

PULASKI

What symptoms have you noticed?

KAREEN

He has pain, shortness of breath,
irritability --

GRAVES

-- Ridiculous! I'm as healthy
as a Rigellian ox!

KAREEN

We'll see about that, Ira.
(to away team)
I hope one of you is a doctor.

Pulaski steps forward.

PULASKI

Doctor Katherine Pulaski. Call
me Kate.

Pulaski greets Kareen and turns to do so with Ira. He
shudders and holds up his hands as she approaches.

19 CONTINUED: (2)

GRAVES

No offense, but I don't want you touching me in a medical way. It's no secret that I don't like people much, and I like doctors even less than people!

PULASKI

Funny, I always thought doctors were people.

GRAVES

And you were wrong. Just ask any patient.

(pause)

Although I will admit for a doctor you're a nice looking woman.

Graves is giving her body a slightly lecherous appraisal. Pulaski looks at Riker and rolls her eyes. Graves sets his sights on Troi...

GRAVES

And what have we here?... Another lovely specimen of womanhood.

RIKER

I thought you didn't like people?

GRAVES

I like women. Always try to forget that they're people.

Graves slides closer to Troi, never taking his eyes off her cleavage.

TROI

(a bit embarrassed)

I'm Deanna Troi. It's an honor to meet you Doctor Graves.

GRAVES

Yes! Yes, of course it is! This is one of the truly great moments of your life! Believe me honey, you'll never meet anyone half as sagacious as me. I'm a phenom.

Graves' bragging comes out in such an enthusiastic, matter of fact way, one can't really be angry with him. To him, his statements are simply facts; he is incredibly brilliant. His egotism suits him. It's perversely lovable, like the boastful old veteran reminiscing about the men he killed in the war.

19 CONTINUED: (3)

GRAVES

(continuing)

Oh there I go again -- shocking people with the truth. I can appreciate how hard it is for others to try and keep up with my mind. I don't mean to burden with my brilliance. It just works out that way.

Over in a corner of the room, Kareen has been studying Worf.

KAREEN

(soft, uncertain)

Excuse me sir... Are you a Romulan?

Worf's face twists into a scowl, as though he smells something unpleasant.

WORF

Hardly.

20 WIDE ANGLE

GRAVES

He's a Klingon, Kareen.

(to others)

Kareen has lived here since her father died when she was quite young. Her only knowledge of inhuman races comes from me. I suppose Klingons and Romulans must look much alike.

Worf snaps his head toward Riker, infuriated.

WORF

(low growl)

Do I have to stand here and be insulted?

GRAVES

No insult intended, Mister Klingon.

(to Pulaski)

See Doctor? Nothing wrong with my hearing --

At this moment Graves is overcome with a brief but vicious wracking COUGH. It doubles him over momentarily, but he quickly tries to pass it off by honing in on Data.

20 CONTINUED:

GRAVES
(gravelly)
My, my, my...

Graves stands right in front of Data, reaching up and studying his face with ardent fascination.

DATA
Uh, Lieutenant Commander Data,
sir --

GRAVES
-- Shhh!

Graves uses both hands to swivel Data's head from side to side, as he examines the structure of the android's ears, jawline, nose, etc. Behind Graves, Pulaski is taking the opportunity to run a medical scanner up and down the scientist's back. Unaware, Graves thinks out loud as he continues to peruse Data...

GRAVES
(continuing)
Functional... Durable... Obviously
no concern whatsoever for
aesthetic values.

Data frowns -- now he's insulted. Graves releases his head.

GRAVES
(continuing)
Looks like Soong's work.

DATA
Quite correct, sir! Did you know
Soong?

GRAVES
Know him?!
(raspy cough)
I taught him everything he knows.
You could say I was the father
of his work...
(smiles as thought
occurs)
Which kinda makes me your
grandfather, doesn't it sonny?

Graves spins as he becomes aware that Pulaski has been scanning him. He scowls and backs away, but it's clear she's found out enough already.

20 CONTINUED: (2)

GRAVES

(continuing)

Damn doctors! Always sneaking up on you like that -- saying this isn't going to hurt, this isn't going to hurt, when you both know it's going to hurt like hell!

(pause)

Well I'm not paying the bill for this!

PULASKI

(quietly)

There won't be a bill, Doctor.

(to Riker)

May I speak with you privately?

GRAVES

What for! Anything you think you found's more my business than his!

Riker thinks about it, then nods, giving Pulaski the go-ahead to speak freely. She hesitates...

GRAVES

(continuing)

Go on, gorgeous! Whatever the hell it is, I can take it.

PULASKI

(uncomfortable)

I checked twice to make certain... You have Varnay's disease.

Kareen GASPS. Graves barely reacts.

PULASKI

(continuing)

I'm sorry, Ira. You're dying, and there's nothing I can do about it.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

21 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

PICARD (V.O.)
Captain's log, Stardate 42437.7.
We've successfully transported
the passengers and crew of the
stricken liner Mary Rogers.

22 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE - MOVE IN ON PICARD

alone, staring out the window at the stars...

PICARD (V.O.)
(continuing)
Tragically, six people died in
the initial explosion, but the
rest are now aboard and in good
condition. We are heading back
to Gravesworld with great
dispatch.

Wesley ENTERS and quietly approaches the captain.

WESLEY
You wanted to see me, sir.

PICARD
(still staring at space)
Yes Ensign. I assume you would
very much like to meet Doctor
Graves.

WESLEY
(brightening)
Yes sir. His theories on spatial
relationships are amazing! And
his work in thermodynamics is --

PICARD
-- Good, I get the idea.
Providing his health is reasonably
intact, I'm going to appoint you
as his personal tour guide when
he comes aboard. You have the
run of the ship -- show him
anything you think he'll find
interesting, and for heaven's
sake, don't talk his ear off!

22 CONTINUED:

WESLEY

(excited)

Yes sir. Understood.

(pause, thoughtful)

But why me, sir? I mean, not that I'm complaining --

PICARD

-- Graves has a reputation for being difficult and I'm not sure I have the patience for that right now.

Picard turns from the window and looks Wesley in the eye.

PICARD

(continuing)

And... sometimes the very old get along best with the very young.

23 INT. LIVING ROOM/GRAVESWORLD - ANGLE FAVORING PULASKI

Riker, Kareen, Troi, Worf, and the med-tech are also present.

PULASKI

I'd say he has a week, but that's a guesstimate.

KAREEN

Is he in great pain?

PULASKI

Some. I could help with that but he won't let me get near him.

KAREEN

(sadly)

He won't even let me get near him, now.

RIKER

Has he been... like a father to you?

KAREEN

More like a teacher.

23 CONTINUED:

TROI

I sense that his feelings for you are very warm. He's attracted to you in many ways.

KAREEN

Attracted?... I know -- I've felt certain feelings from him. But he's always been a gentleman.

(to Riker)

Had I been older... perhaps we could've been lovers. But nothing like that ever happened between us.

She gives Riker a lingering look, then turns and walks away from him...

KAREEN

(continuing)

Now, it's like he's afraid to face me... The only one he talks to is your friend, Data.

24 INT. GRAVES' LABORATORY - GRAVES

is attending to a complex computer terminal, softly WHISTLING THE SONG, "IF I ONLY HAD A HEART," while behind him Data is blowing through some of his written material at breakneck speed.

DATA

I have noticed Doctor, that you --

GRAVES

-- Call me Grandpa. Seems more touching in my final hours.

DATA

I have noticed Grandpa, that you keep repeating the same notes of a musical passage that I am unfamiliar with.

GRAVES

It's an ancient little tune called "If I Only Had A Heart." A rather plaintive lament sung by a mechanical man who longs to be human. It's his only wish.

24 CONTINUED:

Struck by the image, Data stops what he's doing and MOVES closer to Graves...

DATA

What happens to this man?

GRAVES

He finds out that he is human after all. Always was -- just worried so much he never realized it.

DATA

A happy ending. The mechanical man got his wish.

GRAVES

Stories often have happy endings. It's life that throws you for a loop.

Data seems to think deeply about what he's saying. Graves notes his thoughtfulness and continues...

GRAVES

(continuing)

It must be hard for you... So close to being human and yet never really knowing what it's like to feel pain.

DATA

But... pain is unpleasant... is it not?

Graves looks off into space -- a dying man allowing his mind to explore the vagaries of life. He closes his eyes, breathes deeply, speaks slowly...

GRAVES

Pain... Lust... envy... pleasure... desire. Do you know what desire is, Data?

DATA

Desire? It is to long for or crave, a wish, a request, a --

GRAVES

(strong)

-- Do you know what desire is?

Data pauses. He realizes what Graves is asking him. When he answers, he almost sounds sad.

24 CONTINUED: (2)

DATA

No... I do not suppose I will ever know what it really is.

Graves nods slowly.

GRAVES

I feel pity for you. Your existence is a kind of walking purgatory -- neither dead nor alive, never really feeling anything. Just existing. Just existing.

Graves fights off A COUGHING SPELL. When he comes out of it, there's a small, ironic smile on his face...

GRAVES

Listen to me -- a dying man taking the time to mourn a man who will never know death. Funny, isn't it?

DATA

(softly)

Funny?... I have... difficulty discerning what is funny.

Graves turns his back on Data so that the android doesn't see his face turn grim.

GRAVES

I've had the same difficulty most of my life. We're much alike.

25 INT. LIVING ROOM ON GRAVESWORLD - RIKER
ENTERS, rejoining the others.

RIKER

I just spoke with the captain. The Enterprise is minutes away; he'll contact us again when she goes into orbit.

PULASKI

You informed him of Doctor Graves' condition?

RIKER

Yes. Arrangements are being made to make his last days with us as comfortable as possible.

25 CONTINUED:

Kareen pensively looks out the window...

KAREEN

It'll be strange to leave here.

Troi goes to her and places a supportive arm around her shoulder.

TROI

You're a beautiful young woman,
and there's a whole universe
waiting for you out there.

KAREEN

I'll be alone. I'll be without
Ira.

Troi looks at her colleagues, uncertain of what to say. Surprisingly, it is Worf who gently approaches the girl.

WORF

(lowered tone)

I know what it is to lose those
closest to your heart. It will
be hard... you will feel alone
at first... but it will surely
pass, as time passes. I know.

She looks up at Worf with tears in the corner of her eyes. She instinctively knows that his words come from a place deep within him. The little girl in her comes forward and she embraces Worf, GENTLY SOBBING on his chest. The Klingon is caught off guard, initially uncomfortable with the situation. Slowly, awkwardly, he puts a protective arm around her, looking up at the others to make sure they're not laughing at him.

26 INT. GRAVES' LABORATORY - GRAVES

is still intently working at the computer terminal. Data is beside him, obviously pondering their conversation.

DATA

You mentioned your impending death
a while ago. I must say Grandpa,
that you are facing it with
remarkable courage and stoicism.

26 CONTINUED:

GRAVES

That is because I am an incredible man, possessing an iron will and nerves of steel. Two traits that helped me become the genius I am today as well as the lady-killer I was in days gone by.

DATA

(shocked)

You condone homicide, sir?

GRAVES

It's an expression, Data. It means I was once as beautiful as I am smart.

Data looks at the grizzled old man before him with amazement.

DATA

Really Grandpa?

GRAVES

(shrugging)

No, not really -- but what the hell, I'm dying. I can remember my life any way I want.

Graves fights off A COUGH and smiles at "his grandson."

GRAVES

(continuing)

And I'll tell you a little secret, Sonny. I don't think I truly will be dying.

DATA

But... the doctor --

GRAVES

-- Oh I'll die, but I won't really be dead. You see?

Graves motions for Data to take a closer look at his revolutionary computer terminal.

26 CONTINUED: (2)

GRAVES

(continuing)

I've invented a way of transferring consciousness into a computer. Before I die I plan to convey my great intelligence into this machine, thus cheating the Grim Reaper of his greatest prize.

DATA

Grim Reaper... Is that a farmer with no sense of humor?

GRAVES

I speak of the personification of death itself.

(coughs)

But what do you know of death? It is a subject forever alien to you.

DATA

Well Grandpa, that is not necessarily true. I do have an "off button" if you like. Its activation robs me of all consciousness -- therefore rendering me dead for all intents and purposes.

Data walks over to study an equation on a chart on the wall. He does not see the thoughtful expression on Graves' face...

DATA

(continuing)

It is not something I enjoy contemplating.

GRAVES

I can understand that; still the analogy is a good one.

(pause, nonchalant)

Just where would Soong position such a device? Don't tell me, let me guess.

27 INT. GRAVES' LIVING ROOM - THE SAME CAST AS BEFORE
(OPTICAL)

are awaiting the Enterprise's return. Kareen has stopped crying, she sits next to Worf on the couch. Worf rises as a figure begins to MATERIALIZE in the room. It is Captain Picard.

Riker goes to him.

RIKER

Welcome to Gravesworld, sir. This is Kareen Brianon, Doctor Graves' friend and assistant.

Picard appraises the beautiful, sad-eyed girl who stands to greet him.

PICARD

I'm very sorry, Ms. Brianon. I'm sure this is quite difficult for you.

KAREEN

Thank you, Captain. Your people have been most kind to me.

Picard nods compassionately and turns to Troi.

PICARD

Where's Data?

TROI

He's been with Doctor Graves almost the entire time. They seem to have developed a genuine rapport.

PICARD

Hmm, I suppose I can understand that.

(to Pulaski)

I think we should immediately transport to the ship. There are patients from the Rogers who could use some of your medical savvy.

PULASKI

Injuries?

PICARD

Nothing serious.

(to Kareen)

But I'd also like to get Doctor Graves to a place where we can make him more comfortable.

DATA (O.S.)

That will not be necessary,
Captain.

28 MOVE IN ON DATA

BACKLIT in the doorway. For a moment he just stands
there, perusing the room, taking things in slowly.

PICARD (O.S.)

Explain yourself, Data.

DATA

It happened in my arms, just a
few moments ago.

(pause)

There is no need to hurry... Ira
Graves is dead.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

29 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

pulling out of orbit, leaving Gravesworld behind.

PICARD (V.O.)

Captain's log, Supplemental. I leave Gravesworld with an empty feeling and the knowledge that our mission was unsuccessful. Whatever scientific secrets Ira Graves was about to unlock will follow him to his grave...

30 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE - KAREEN BRIANON (OPTICAL)

sadly watches the planet shrink in size as the Enterprise heads out into space...

PICARD (V.O.)

(continuing)

Our immediate priority is to reach the nearest starbase so that Graves' assistant and the marooned settlers can get on with their lives.

31 INT. CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM - PICARD

Riker and Pulaski, stand across from Data.

PICARD

And he really believed he could transfer his intellect into a computer?

DATA

That is correct. Unfortunately he never had the opportunity to elaborate. Death came swiftly.

RIKER

Why didn't you notify Doctor Pulaski when it started to happen?

DATA

To do so would have been pointless. There was nothing she could have done.

31 CONTINUED:

Picard is vaguely disturbed by Data's attitude.
Surprisingly, Pulaski supports the android's words...

PULASKI

It's probably right. My preliminary report indicates an extremely rapid heart stoppage. Death was almost instantaneous.

DATA

I am not an "it," Doctor. You have been duly informed of this on several occasions, yet you continue to label me with that abhorrent pronoun.

Before Pulaski can apologize, Picard addresses Data...

PICARD

Data... I realize you liked Doctor Graves a great deal.

DATA

He was the greatest man I have ever known.

PICARD

Does his death disturb you?

DATA

Disturb, Captain? No. All things must pass.

(pause)

May I go now, sir?

PICARD

Yes of course.

Data turns to exit the room, but pauses at the doorway, his back to the others...

DATA

We will try and do the funeral the way he wanted, will we not, Captain?

PICARD

I told you we would, Data.

DATA

I am glad, sir. It was his dying wish.

Data EXITS. Riker strokes his chin thoughtfully...

31 CONTINUED: (2)

RIKER

That's interesting.

PICARD

Hmm?

RIKER

I thought he said death came swiftly. When did Graves have time to make a dying wish?

PULASKI

Perhaps beforehand. Perhaps he had a premonition.

32 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE - KAREEN (OPTICAL)

still stands alone, despondently gazing at the stars. She turns as Data ENTERS.

KAREEN

(gently, feminine)

Hello Data. It's good to see you again.

He stops at the far end of the room and stares at her for a moment before slowly making his way toward her. She turns back to the stars as he comes up beside her...

KAREEN

(continuing)

The stars are so beautiful when seen from space. Yet they seem lonely -- each so isolated from the next.

She turns when she realizes Data is staring at her profile.

DATA

Ira... never told you how beautiful you were to him. He never told you that, did he?

Her lips part slightly in surprise.

DATA

(continuing)

He could not tell you, do you understand?

32 CONTINUED:

KAREEN

Yes. I understand.

DATA

But he wanted to. Every waking moment.

(pause)

And he wanted you to know that.

Kareen is mesmerized. Data is staring deep into her eyes with a great depth of feeling. Then, abruptly, he swivels and walks toward the door...

KAREEN

Data!

(pause)

How do you know? How do you know... what he thought of me?

Data stops where he is and seems to search his memory before answering. The reply comes with a shrug...

DATA

He told me.

Data EXITS.

33 MOVE IN ON KAREEN

unnerved by his visit.

34 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

in a flyby.

35 INT. ENTERPRISE CORRIDOR - ON PICARD

briskly walking toward us. We see Wesley hurry to catch him from behind.

WESLEY

Captain Picard.

Picard stops and waits for him to catch up.

PICARD

What is it?

35 CONTINUED:

WESLEY

(a bit hesitant)

I heard about the ceremony you're
having for Doctor Graves, and...
well sir --

PICARD

-- You wish to attend.

WESLEY

(nodding)

Since I never got to meet him...

PICARD

I think it's a fine idea. Come
along, Wes.

36 INT. ENTRANCE TO HOLODECK - ON DATA

who is addressing the Holodeck computer.

DATA

... The temperature should be
seventy-two, no make it
seventy-one degrees. And whenever
the name Ira Graves is mentioned
it will warm considerably --

Data cuts off as Picard and Wesley approach.

PICARD

Are we the first?

DATA

You are the last. The others have
congregated inside.

PICARD

Very good.
(to computer)
Enter.

The Holodeck doors slide open and REVEAL the scene
inside. We can see Kareen as well as all the members
of the away team, gathered on a grassy plain.

As Wesley starts to step through, Data grasps his arm.

DATA

(to Picard)

Perhaps the child would be better
off playing somewhere else. This
is an adult ceremony after all.

36 CONTINUED:

WESLEY

(laughing)

The child? You still working on
your sense of humor, Data?

Wesley slithers free and enters the Holodeck. Picard
frowns at Data.

PICARD

You don't seem yourself lately.
Are you feeling all right?

DATA

Of course, sir. I am as healthy
as a Rigellian ox.

37 INT. HOLODECK - CLOSE ON THE FACE OF IRA GRAVES

resting peacefully in a clear glass-like casket.

38 PULL BACK TO SEE THE LITTLE CONGREGATION

gathered in a respectful half-circle around him. Troi
is speaking in a soft, peaceful tone...

TROI

... Although we hardly knew him,
we certainly knew of him. His
reputation spread throughout the
galaxy, and his mind touched all
who cherish science.

39 ANGLE ON KAREEN

gaunt, sad, gazing at the casket. Slowly, she looks
over at:

40 DATA

who seems to be enjoying this. Unnoticed by the
others, he is looking around, his head bobbing happily,
a thin smile on his lips.

TROI (O.S.)

We gather here today, to say a
respectful good-bye to Ira
Ellsworth Graves. A man who --

Data interrupts by walking in front of Troi to where
Picard and Riker stand side by side.

40 CONTINUED:

DATA

This is not exactly what he wanted.

Riker is annoyed. He indicates the surroundings (some of which are implied as being OFF CAMERA).

RIKER

You programmed the setting. The field, the mountain range --

DATA

-- It is not the environment that I question, Commander. This was one of his favorite places on Gravesworld.

PICARD

Well what is it then?

DATA

It is the tone, the pacing, the content of the verbal tribute.

(to Troi)

No offense Counselor, but Doctor Graves would have desired a slightly more personal address.

RIKER

And how can you be so sure?

DATA

Why he told me, of course.

(to Picard)

Perhaps I should take over, sir.

Picard SIGHS. At last he gives a slight nod.

PICARD

If you promise to be brief. When I agreed to this, I didn't intend for it to interfere with our duties. Understood?

DATA

Perfectly.

Data moves before the casket and looks pridefully at the old, pale, shriveled face inside. He speaks in a trembling voice, with tremendous pride.

DATA

(continuing)

Just look at that face. The face of a thinker, a warrior, a man for all seasons.

41 ANGLE ON WESLEY AND WORF

each squinting to get a better look at Graves. A warrior?

DATA

Yes friends, Ira Graves was all that and more.

42 REACTION SHOT OF THE OTHERS

at the sound of "Ira Graves," the temperature rises ten degrees and the GROUND RUMBLES for a few moments.

DATA

Ira Graves was a great humanitarian.

Again the temperature goes up and the GROUND SHAKES AND ROARS. People are beginning to perspire...

DATA

(continuing)

To know know know him, was to love love love him. But Ira Graves was not perfect.

The same response, stronger now, at the sound of his name. The GROUND SHAKES so hard they're almost knocked off their feet. An angry Picard wipes a layer of sweat off his brow...

PICARD

Data...

DATA

(continuing, unaware)

Perhaps his greatest fault was that he was too selfless. Cared too much for his fellow man.

PICARD

Data! That's enough!

DATA

I am almost finished sir.

PICARD

You are finished, you mean.

43 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE - RIKER AND PICARD

stand across from Data.

43 CONTINUED:

PICARD

What's become of your judgment?

DATA

Perhaps I am maturing, sir.

PICARD

Do you consider it mature to program the mountains to tremble every time you say the name, Ira Graves?

Data sheepishly looks down at the ground.

PICARD

(continuing)

Not to mention the air warming at the very thought of him. We would've been barbecued if we'd stayed much longer.

Data is even more ashamed -- suddenly incredibly down on himself.

DATA

I seem to have overdone it.

RIKER

To put it mildly.

DATA

I brought shame to this ship. To the good name of Starfleet.

PICARD

Data --

DATA

-- I was only trying to carry out his wishes. To make sure I kept my promise.

PICARD

I know that Data.

Picard is concerned by Data's sudden melancholy. He somewhat awkwardly puts a hand on the android's shoulder in support.

43 CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD
(continuing)

Look... I realize you've been studying the human equation with great alacrity, but maybe you've been trying just a little too hard. Do you know what I mean?

A somber, doe-eyed Data nods his head. Picard continues, actually feeling a bit guilty...

PICARD
(continuing)

Try and relax a little. Don't try to be so... "human." Just be yourself. Okay?

DATA
(serious, just a touch of sadness)

Affirmative, sir. I will work on staying within myself. Now if you will excuse me, I am due on the bridge.

Picard nods and Data begins to exit. Picard looks at Riker and shrugs, hoping he didn't come down on him too hard.

44 INT. CORRIDOR - ON DATA

as he exits the Observation Lounge and walks straight toward us. His somber expression is abruptly replaced by a pleased, self-confident one. A remarkably sudden transition.

He turns to check out an attractive CREWWOMAN as she passes him. When he turns around again he begins to WHISTLE as he walks. The tune is familiar: "IF I ONLY HAD A HEART."

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

45 INT. ENTERPRISE CORRIDOR - TRACKING PICARD AND RIKER

walking briskly down the corridor.

RIKER

I'm concerned, sir. I've never seen him act like this.

PICARD

Could it be that grandfather analogy Graves planted in his head?. Data is an orphan in a manner of speaking. Maybe the loss of Graves really got to him. Touched him emotionally.

RIKER

I hope that's all it is.

They stop at a door.

PICARD

It's Captain Picard and Commander Riker. May we come in?

46 INT. KAREEN'S QUARTERS - PICARD AND RIKER

ENTER. Kareen sits in a form-fitting leather chair, looking very beautiful and very sad.

PICARD

We've come to pay our respects, Miss Brianon.

KAREEN

Thank you, gentlemen. That's most thoughtful.

RIKER

We're due at Starbase Six in less than twelve hours. We thought you might enjoy a quick look at the bridge before we arrive.

KAREEN

Can one see the stars from up there?

46 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Oh yes. Closer than you've ever
seen them before.

This thought brings the flicker of a smile to her
lovely face. She stands up gracefully...

KAREEN

I think I'd enjoy that very much.

Each man takes a hand and escorts her out of the room.

47 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

cruising toward Starbase Six.

48 INT. BRIDGE - WIDE ANGLE

Data at Ops, Wesley at Conn, Geordi in Command with
Troi beside him, Worf at Tactical.

WESLEY

(grinning)

That was a great speech, Data.
To know know him is to love love
love love love him?!

DATA

(dry)

Taken from a centuries-old Earth
composition. Your child-like mind
cannot appreciate the timeworn
wisdom of its words.

GEORDI

(teasing)

You're not turning into a
star-crossed artist on us, are
you Data?

DATA

I am many things: artist,
scholar, lover, genius --

He cuts off, offended at the LAUGHTER of Geordi and
Wesley. The two of them think his stoic delivery is
hilarious.

GEORDI

You're getting funnier, I gotta
hand it to you.

(laughs, shakes head)

There's something to be said for
that deadpan delivery.

49 ANGLE ON THE TURBOLIFT DOOR

as Picard and Riker ENTER, escorting Kareen. Still chuckling, Geordi EXITS the bridge, relinquishing the Command Area.

50 CLOSE ON DATA

frowning as he sees Kareen with the two officers.

51 WIDE ANGLE (OPTICAL)

Kareen is enraptured by the bridge, especially the viewscreen.

RIKER

You're looking in the general direction of the constellation Pegasus.

Kareen's eyes are aglow. She truly loves stargazing. No one notices that Data is watching them with a distinct glower.

Picard gently touches her shoulder, leading her toward the Aft Stations.

PICARD

I'm aware of your interest in science. Perhaps you'd like to --

Data interrupts with a sullen growl, spinning to face them...

DATA

(under his breath)
-- And I am aware of your interest in her.

That said, he quickly faces forward again.

PICARD

(sharply)
What was that, Data?

DATA

Nothing sir. Nothing at all.

Picard is about to say something else, then thinks better of it. He turns his attention back to the young lady...

PICARD

These are our science stations.

52 TWO SHOT OF DATA AND WESLEY

at their stations. The boy is wide-eyed, having heard Data's comment. Data continues to simmer...

WESLEY

(whisper)

What's wrong with you?!

DATA

(normal voice)

I detest hypocrisy. I wish they would just come out and admit it.

53 WIDE ANGLE FAVORING PICARD

who is not about to let that comment pass by.

PICARD

(angry)

Admit what, Mister Data?

Data calmly turns and addresses Riker and Picard.

DATA

That your interest in Kareen is not entirely honorable.

Everyone is shocked.

WORF

Data! You are way out of line!

Data ignores Worf and deliberately walks toward Picard and Riker...

DATA

(to Picard)

Try as you might, you cannot win her heart. She does not like older men...

(to Riker)

... or men of limited intellect.

PICARD

(controlling his temper)

Mister Data, you are hereby relieved of duty -- Worf, take his station.

WORF

Yes sir.

Worf moves to Ops. Picard continues with Data...

53 CONTINUED:

PICARD

You will report to your quarters immediately. You will not leave there until you hear otherwise from me. Is that understood?

DATA

Sure, I understand.
(looks at Kareen)
I understand all too well.

Everyone's a bit spellbound as Data reaches out and gently touches Kareen's cheek before retiring to the turbolift. The doors open and he enters...

DATA

(continuing)
Removing the competition will not help you, Picard.

And the doors shut. No one knows what to say -- all are stunned. Kareen seems shaky and frightened.

PICARD

(to Kareen)
Do you know what that was all about?

Still disturbed, she shakes her head vigorously. Beside her, Troi is mulling something over...

TROI

(as a revelation)
Jealousy... I sensed intense, burning jealousy. And it was coming from Data!

54 INT. DATA'S QUARTERS - DATA

is standing before a full-length mirror, narcissistically studying his own image. He turns sideways and goes up on his toes, shamelessly admiring his body.

Geordi ENTERS in a concerned state.

GEORDI

I heard what happened but I just can't believe it.

54 CONTINUED:

DATA

Do not trouble yourself, friend.
I am sure the captain will be by
to apologize shortly.

GEORDI

You expect him to apologize?

Data doesn't even answer -- he's too enthralled with
his own image in the glass.

DATA

It seems I was too harsh on Soong.
Notice the strong chin, the finely
chiseled features, the powerful
torso. Do you realize that this
body will never wear out.

(sighs with pleasure)
Immortality.

GEORDI

What the hell are you talking
about?

Picard ENTERS, still angry.

GEORDI

(continuing; to Picard)
He's not himself, sir. I know
him better than anybody.

Picard's face twists into a grimace as he notices
Data's shameless preening before the mirror.

PICARD

(to Data)
We're going to Sickbay.

DATA

(aloof)
Oh? Are you ill, sir?

PICARD

I'm getting there. Come along.

55 INT. SICKBAY - CLOSE ON PULASKI

looking displeased.

PULASKI

I don't oil machinery.

56 PULL BACK TO SEE

Pulaski standing across from Picard, with Data sitting up on a bed behind them.

PULASKI

Why don't you take it down to Engineering?

PICARD

Because I brought him to you. I want a complete medical check run on him immediately.

PULASKI

(exasperated)

I'll do the best I can --

PICARD

-- I expect nothing less.

PULASKI

-- But if it blew a fuse or something I may not pick it up.

PICARD

I have the utmost faith in your abilities, Doctor. I know nothing will get by you.

Behind them, Data has been smiling -- amused at their conversation.

CUT TO:

57 CLOSE-UP OF MEDICAL MONITOR

graphs rising and falling.

58 PULL BACK TO SEE

Data lying on a medical bed with Pulaski hovering over him, running instruments along his body. Data takes the time to leer at her body. Pulaski comments dryly without taking her eyes off her instruments...

PULASKI

I'm sure there's a reason you're looking at me that way.

58 CONTINUED:

DATA

I am simply looking. Any thought
of ulterior motive rests with you.
Perhaps you are projecting your
own desires.

PULASKI

(derisive chuckle)

Perhaps not. I've had three
husbands dear, and they've all
been flesh and blood. For some
strange reason I like it that way.
(pause)

Now shut up and turn over.

DATA

(shrugging)

Very well. It is your loss.

59 INT. ADJOINING ROOM IN SICKBAY - DATA

WALKS IN as Picard, Pulaski and Troi prepare to discuss
the results.

PICARD

Wait for me in the corridor, Mister
Data.

DATA

What for? This concerns me more
than it does any of you.

PICARD

(raising voice)

You will wait for me in the
corridor!

Data SIGHS and reluctantly EXITS.

PICARD

(continuing)

His insubordination is growing
by leaps and bounds. I could
throw him in the brig but I'd
rather try and help him.

59 CONTINUED:

PULASKI

Well I really don't know what to suggest. Physically it's fit as a fiddle. Granted it's not easy to examine a tin can the size of a human, but I'll be damned if I can find anything wrong with it.

Picard begins to pace -- he's frustrated and concerned.

TROI

Perhaps we're looking in the wrong place, sir.

PICARD

Explain.

TROI

Well, Data's physical health may be unimpaired but it's his mental health that needs to be addressed.

PULASKI

Are you suggesting it's losing its mind?

Troi thinks before answering...

TROI

With your permission Captain, there's one way to find out.

60 INT. DATA'S QUARTERS - TROI (OPTICAL)

finishes attaching a thin wire to Data's wrist. We can see identical wires running from his chest and head to a small black box. Data is sitting before a viewscreen, looking displeased...

TROI

You remember the psychotronic stability examination, don't you Data? We all had to take it before graduating from the Academy.

DATA

It was a waste of time then and it is a waste of time now.

60 CONTINUED:

TROI

Just watch the screen and let your
mind go blank. This little
machine will do the rest.

Reluctantly, Data looks up at the screen.

61 ANGLE TO INCLUDE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

a series of images begin to appear:

A green meadow... a waterfall... fire... the Earth seen
from space... the Enterprise... a man and woman
embracing... a baby ... the color yellow... the
Federation seal...

62 CLOSE ON DATA (OPTICAL)

the images reflecting off his face.

63 BACK TO VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

images flying by faster now, dissolving into one
another:

The blackness of space... an old woman... the color
red... Picard... an alien landscape... Geordi... a
Klingon battle cruiser... Remmick... the word
"honor"... the number 2... a barren orchard... a purple
sunset...

64 DATA

squirms in his seat; this is making him uncomfortable.

65 INT. CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM - PICARD AND GEORDI (OPTICAL)

are conferring.

PICARD

It's safe to say you're his best
friend. Can you speculate on
what's happening to him?

65 CONTINUED:

GEORDI

It's just a guess sir, but, well sometimes he wants to be human so bad he can taste it. And sometimes he is more human than he or we realize.

PICARD

Yes...

GEORDI

I think your theory might be right, Captain. Witnessing Graves' death may have been the catalyst --

Geordi cuts off as Troi appears on the VIEWSCREEN.

TROI

I have the results of the tests, Captain. I -- I ran two tests to make certain.

PICARD

Make certain of what?

TROI

(concerned)

There are two distinct personalities within Lieutenant Commander Data.

PICARD

What?! He's an android, that's not possible!

TROI

Nevertheless it is true. The second personality is the dominant. It is unbalanced: brilliant but vain, sensitive yet paranoid. I believe it is also capable of extreme acts of violence.

66 ANGLE ON PICARD (OPTICAL)

as his mind reaches a stunning realization...

PICARD

(shocked whisper)

So that's it...

66 CONTINUED:

TROI

What was that, sir?

PICARD

(lost in thought)

Nothing. Go on.

TROI

It seems to have an especially
strong hatred of you, Captain.
Or to a lesser degree, any
authority figure.

(pause)

And worst of all, it's growing.

PICARD

How do you mean?

TROI

The alien persona is getting
stronger -- gobbling up what's
left of the original Data.

67 MOVE IN ON TROI'S IMAGE (OPTICAL)

TROI

If we don't find a way to stop
it immediately, the Data we knew
will be gone forever.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

68 INT. CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM - PICARD AND GEORDI

are deeply concerned.

PICARD

Where is he now, Counselor?

TROI

I left him in his quarters. He still has orders not to leave.

PICARD

Orders? Which personality will choose to obey my orders?

Picard quickly addresses the wall-panel computer, sensing trouble.

PICARD

(to computer)

Tell me -- where is Lieutenant Commander Data?

69 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE - KAREEN (OPTICAL)

is back at her favorite spot, eyeing the starry sky, her back to the door. She does not see Data as he quietly ENTERS the room. He just stands there... staring at her back. His unseen presence has an ominous quality to it.

DATA

Hello Kareen.

She turns, startled.

DATA

(continuing)

You know who I am, don't you?

KAREEN

You're -- you're Data.

DATA

You know who I am. Don't you.

Data moves forward until they're face to face. He is commanding, intense; she is nervous, more than a little frightened. Still, there's a trace of hope in her eyes.

69 CONTINUED:

KAREEN
(whisper)
Ira?...

Data gently holds her face in his hands. His eyes light up and his face breaks into an electric smile.

DATA
It is me, Kareen! I'm here -- I'm alive!

KAREEN
How?

DATA
The process worked! I turned Data off and transferred my consciousness into his frame.

Data steps back and proudly indicates his android body...

DATA
(continuing)
Just look at me! Sleek, powerful, indestructable.

He grabs an object off the table. His face grows grim as he sends his mind back in time...

DATA
(continuing)
When I was a boy, other children knew I couldn't match them physically. They teased me -- bullied me. That's when I withdrew... Became an island.

He crushes the object, letting the rubble slip through his fingers.

DATA
(continuing)
But no one will ever bully me again.
(shrugs, smiles)
If they try, I'll simply break their necks.

KAREEN
Don't talk that way, Ira. I've never known you to be violent.

69 CONTINUED: (2)

DATA

(laughs)

I've never been capable of violence. But now I'm more than capable -- and I rather enjoy this new ability.

He turns his head as the door opens and Worf ENTERS with TWO SECURITY GUARDS.

WORF

Excuse me Data, but the captain would like to see you.

DATA

Of course.

(to Kareen)

If you will excuse me, Miss Brianon.

Data begins to go with the three of them. Just as Worf turns his back, Data savagely fells him with a two-fisted blow to the back of the head. He grabs a phaser from the unconscious Klingon and points it at the security guards.

One of the guards goes for his phaser -- Data fires right into his chest, taking him out. The other guard makes no such move.

DATA

(continuing)

You're just the type, aren't you?
You'd beat me up if you could,
but you can't. Not any more.

The guard is bewildered; he looks at Kareen questioningly.

KAREEN

Ira, no.

DATA

Stay out of it!

(to Guard)

You're lucky I'm such a
compassionate man. Now walk!

The guard tentatively turns and walks toward the door. Data grins and ruthlessly shoots him in the back, knocking him out.

69 CONTINUED: (3)

Three bodies now clutter the floor and Data is delighted. He moves to Kareen -- she takes a step back and looks at him with alarm in her eyes.

DATA

(continuing)

There's something I must do -- something they're forcing me to do. I'll come for you when my task is complete.

KAREEN

(voice trembling)

Ira... I don't understand... what's happening to you?

He takes her hand in his. She doesn't resist.

DATA

Something wonderful. I feel no pain, no pain at all! And I'm immortal -- I'll never have to face death again. Think of the things I'll accomplish over the next thousand years!

Kareen is horrified. Data sees her reaction but misreads it.

DATA

(continuing)

I know what you're thinking, but there's no need to worry. I'll create an android body for you as well. We'll witness the end of infinity together.

She begins to cry. Her tears have a curious effect on him; he loses some of his fiery bravado and becomes softer and more sensitive.

DATA

(continuing)

Don't cry, Kareen.

(pause, concerned)

Don't you see, I can love you now. The way I've always wanted to. It wouldn't have been right then... I was too old for you, too weak. But now I can be everything you've ever wanted.

She grimaces and tries to pull away.

69 CONTINUED: (4)

KAREEN

Ira -- you're hurting me!

He's shocked to find he's unconsciously squeezing her hand. He lets go, realizing he could have broken it into a hundred pieces. Kareen cradles her wounded hand -- Data stares at his own hand in dull horror. His action seems to have taken the wind out of his sails. He leans over and gently wipes a tear from her cheek.

DATA

(softly, dazed)

I'll be back. Wait for me.

As he exits, he looks at the three downed men with a touch of alarm. Did I really do that? He carefully steps around them, takes one last look at Kareen, and EXITS.

Kareen goes to Worf, who is GROANING, just beginning to revive.

WORF

Ohhh, what hit me?

The doors open and Riker and Picard ENTER, rushing to Kareen and Worf.

RIKER

Did Data do this?

KAREEN

(nodding)

But it's not really Data.

PICARD

Yes. I realize that now.

Picard addresses the com panel.

PICARD

(into com)

Security alert -- all decks.
Lieutenant Commander Data may be armed and dangerous. Use extreme caution and subdue. All phasers on stun.

70 INT. MAIN BRIDGE - GEORDI AT COMMAND

Troi beside him, Wesley at Conn, the rest are N.D. CREWMEMBERS. The turbolift doors open and Data steps out brandishing a phaser.

70 CONTINUED:

DATA

Well hello there. You all look like you could use a little vacation.

71 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE - PULASKI (OPTICAL)

has arrived and is treating and reviving the security guards. Picard and Riker are helping Worf to his feet when the viewscreen activates. We see Data holding a phaser to Geordi's head.

DATA

Captain Picard -- I have ordered your people to vacate the bridge and they have refused. In an effort to save insignificant lives I will give you the opportunity to issue the same order. Otherwise, I will remove them my way.

RIKER

(softly, to Picard)
That phaser's set to kill, Captain.

PICARD

Data. That's your best friend you're threatening. That's Geordi. You wouldn't harm him for the world, would you?

Data looks at Geordi and begins to soften. It becomes clear that there is a struggle going on inside him.

DATA

(uncertain)
Geordi?

GEORDI

Yes Data. It's me.

For a moment it looks like Data is about to release him. Then something kicks in and he violently presses the phaser against Geordi's head again.

DATA

He's no friend of mine! I should kill him on the spot -- put him out of his blind misery.

71 CONTINUED:

PICARD

You win -- no need to act rashly.
Mister La Forge, you and the rest
of the bridge crew will vacate
immediately.

DATA

I'll blast anyone who attempts
to reenter.

PICARD

You will make no attempt to
recapture the bridge. Is that
clear, Geordi?

GEORDI

Yes sir. Evacuating now.

Data seems to think about it before letting Geordi move
OFF SCREEN. Suddenly there's an evil glint in his eye.

DATA

Maybe I should shoot one in the
back just to let you know I mean
business.

There's a horrible, helpless moment of silence as
Picard and company watch Data take aim on someone about
to exit.

PICARD

What is it you want? Tell me!

Data grins and deliberately begins to squeeze the
trigger.

PICARD

(continuing)

Kareen is with us! You want to
talk to Kareen.

Slowly Data lowers the gun and turns to face Picard.

DATA

Kareen? Are you there?

Picard motions with his head for Kareen to approach the
viewscreen.

KAREEN

Yes -- yes Ira. I'm here.

Once again Data goes through a radical mood change. He
becomes somber, paranoid.

71 CONTINUED: (2)

DATA

They're all against me, Kareen.
They want to drive me out of this
body. To kill me!

Kareen looks to Picard and Riker, uncertain of how to react.

DATA

(continuing)

We're going to a new world, my
darling. A place where no one
can ever touch us. Just hang on,
and trust in me.

The viewscreen goes dead. Riker tries to reactivate it...

RIKER

Riker to bridge, Riker to bridge.
(pause, to Picard)
It's no good. He deactivated the
monitor.

Picard grimly looks at the frightened girl, trying to figure a way to recapture the bridge.

72 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE - LATER - PICARD

has convened an emergency meeting. Troi, Wesley, Geordi, Worf, Riker, Pulaski, and Kareen attending.

PULASKI

We must remember that we're
dealing with an unhealthy mind,
ravaged by Varnay's disease as
well as the strain of assimilating
into a new body.

WORF

And that "unhealthy mind" is in
total control of this ship.

GEORDI

Yet he seems to have a purpose.
He said something about going to
a new world.

RIKER

(to Kareen)

Do you know what he meant by that?

She shakes her head.

72 CONTINUED:

TROI

(to Kareen)

Is there anything you can tell us about Ira Graves that will help us to understand?

KAREEN

(distraught)

He's a wonderful man. He's not like this --

PICARD

-- He's taken over my ship! And I want her back!

(pause)

Are you going to help me?

KAREEN

How can I help?

PICARD

By rejecting him! By deflating his ego.

TROI

Yes, he said he was doing this for you. Saying you want nothing to do with him might distract him long enough --

KAREEN

-- I won't hurt him! He's sick, I won't help to destroy him.

PICARD

It might be our only hope! He controls all life-support systems on this ship. He could start killing us like flies.

KAREEN

(yelling, distraught)

I can't do it, don't you understand?

Picard leans back in his chair. He slowly nods his head...

PICARD

Yes, I suppose I do understand.

The captain rises.

72 CONTINUED: (2)

RIKER

Where are you going, Captain?

PICARD

(grim, determined)

To the bridge.

RIKER

I can't let you do that, sir.

PICARD

You have no choice, Number One.
Should I fail to return I want
you to attempt an external bridge
separation. Get all of our people
as far away from him as possible.

PULASKI

You can't just walk in on him!
He won't hesitate to kill you.

PICARD

There's still some of Data inside.
I know there is. If I can reach
him, maybe we've still got a
chance.

73 INT. MAIN BRIDGE - DATA (OPTICAL)

sits at Command, watching the viewscreen, phaser in
hand. He spins as the turbolift doors open, and fires
a shot that barely misses Picard's head.

The captain stands there calmly, then slowly walks onto
the bridge.

DATA

I could've killed you. You know
that, don't you?

PICARD

I do know that. I also know you
haven't killed anyone so far.
I don't think you really want to.

Data doesn't say anything; he simply watches the
captain through narrowed eyes. Picard indicates the
viewscreen.

PICARD

(continuing)

Where are we going?

73 CONTINUED:

DATA

To the Aldebaran system. There's a planet there that suits my purpose.

PICARD

Which is?

DATA

Why should I tell you?

PICARD

Because you're lonely. Because you want someone else to share your plans.

DATA

I'll tell you... because I'm bored. I plan on building a fortress, with a laboratory of course. Those of your crew that I do not exterminate shall live there as our slaves. Kareen will never want for anything.

PICARD

And what of Data? Your "grandson."

DATA

(chuckles)

What of him?

PICARD

You took advantage of him.

Data angrily rises and moves toward Picard.

DATA

I did him a favor! I gave him life!

PICARD

You killed him! You're nothing but a two-bit murderer!

Data lunges at Picard and grabs his throat with both hands. Picard strains to free himself but the android hands are incredibly strong. Picard is beginning to turn blue.

DATA

You call me a murderer?! I'll show you what murder is.

73 CONTINUED: (2)

Picard is gasping for air -- on his last legs.

KAREEN (O.S.)
(screaming)
Stop it!

Surprised, Data turns, releasing his grip. Kareen steps onto the bridge...

KAREEN)
(continuing)
You've become a monster.

DATA
(worried, nervous)
Don't say that, Kareen. He
attacked me --

KAREEN
-- And a liar as well.

Breathing hard, Picard watches as she goes up to Data with fire in her eyes...

KAREEN
(continuing)
I hate you. I despise you.

DATA
(shocked, weak)
Kareen... don't...

KAREEN
You're not a man anymore! You're
a pathetic little pile of
machinery!

DATA
Stop... please...

KAREEN
The thought of ever living with
something like you makes me sick.

Data is weakening by the moment. The fury of her verbal assault is bringing out all of his insecurities and paranoia, making him a basket case.

KAREEN
(continuing)
I'd rather live alone! I'd rather
make love to a computer!

73 CONTINUED: (3)

Data is overcome by a moment of pure fury. He hauls back and prepares to slap her...

KAREEN

(continuing)

Are you going to kill me too?

The thought of what he was about to do terrifies Data. His hands begin to shake, he bows his head in nervous shame...

DATA

You hate me... What can I do, what can I do?

KAREEN

Leave that body. It doesn't belong to you.

Data looks her in the eye. He is emotionally devastated. He gives her just the ghost of a smile (is he relieved?) and then hurries to the turbolift.

Alone with Kareen, the recovering Picard gives her a hug. We can see by her eyes that this experience was just as devastating for her. Her hatred was a forced hatred.

74 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

banks sharply and heads back in her original direction.

75 INT. DATA'S QUARTERS - ANGLE ON THE DOORS

as they open and Picard, Riker, Geordi, Kareen and Pulaski hurry in.

76 REVERSE ANGLE

on the inert form of Data lying by the computer terminal. Riker is the first to reach him, shaking his limp form by the collar.

RIKER

Data! Data, can you hear me?

Data's eyes pop open. They are clear and inquisitive -- we sense it's the old Data once again.

76 CONTINUED:

DATA

May I ask you a question,
Commander?

Riker smiles up at the others. He happily senses the same thing.

RIKER

I think you just did.

DATA

Quite correct. May I ask you another question after this one?

RIKER

No questions. Just tell me a joke. The funniest joke in history.

DATA

All right. There were twelve... starship captains, sitting on a fence --

77 CLOSE ON PICARD

his eyebrows arching in surprise.

PICARD

-- I've heard more than enough to know you're you again.

Data has no idea what that means. As the others help the android to his feet, Picard notices that Kareen is standing away from the others, staring at the computer terminal. He goes to see what she sees...

78 ANGLE ON COMPUTER VIEWSCREEN

It simply reads: "GOOD-BYE KAREEN. I'M SORRY."

Picard puts his hand on her shoulder...

KAREEN

(sad half-whisper)

He's in there. Ira put himself in the computer.

PICARD

No Kareen. The real Ira Graves never left the planet.

79 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

streaks past us on its way to Starbase Six.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END