

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION

"Up the Long Ladder"
"f.k.a. 'Send in the Clones'"

#40272-144

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4TH REVISED FINAL DRAFT

MARCH 17, 1989

STAR TREK: "Send in the Clones" - 3/17/89 - CAST

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Send in the Clones"

CAST

PICARD	DANILO ODELL
RIKER	BRENNA ODELL
DATA	OLD MAN
PULASKI	
TROI	WILSON GRANGER
GEORDI	(1A, 1B)
WORF	
O'BRIEN	

Non-Speaking	Non-Speaking
N. D. CREWMEMBERS	SMALL CHILD
TWO SECURITY MEN	CROWD OF BRINGLOIDI
	ATHLETIC BLACK MEN
	(2A, 2B, 2C)
	ELIZABETH VALLIS/ BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
	(3A / 3B & 3C)
	ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL WOMAN (4A, 4B)
	AIDES/NURSES
	(5A, 5B)

STAR TREK: "Send in the Clones" - 3/17/89 - SETS

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Send in the Clones"

SETS

INTERIORS

USS ENTERPRISE

CORRIDOR
MAIN BRIDGE
TURBOLIFT
TRANSPORTER ROOM
OBSERVATION LOUNGE
CARGO HOLD SEVEN
SICKBAY/PULASKI'S OFFICE
RIKER'S QUARTERS
CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM

MARIPOSA

GRANGER'S OFFICE
CLONING LABORATORY
HALL

EXTERIORS

USS ENTERPRISE

STARBASE

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Send in the Clones"
TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

docked at a starbase. (stock shot)

PICARD (V.O.)

Captain's log, Stardate 42823.2.
My meeting with Admiral James
Moore has offered me an
interesting proposal. We have
completed our repairs, and are
preparing to warp out.

2 OMITTED

3 INT. CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM (OPTICAL)

PICARD is listening to the raspy, static filled TONES
of an SOS code. RIKER enters.

RIKER

Yes, sir?

PICARD

Recognize that?

RIKER

No, sir, I'm sorry, I don't.

Picard turns off the signal.

PICARD

It's an old style Terran distress
beacon. It kicked in last month,
and was detected by the starbase.

RIKER

What's its origin point?

PICARD

The Ficus quadrant.

3 CONTINUED:

RIKER

(thinks for a moment)

Captain, there are no records of
an Earth colony in that area.

PICARD

Admiral Moore has offered us the
task of investigating the signal.

RIKER

(with a grin)

And of course we've accepted.

PICARD

Am I so transparent?

RIKER

You've got that look in your eye.

PICARD

(a little uncomfortable)

Oh?

RIKER

The lure of a mystery.

PICARD

A lost Earth colony. That is an
exciting idea.

RIKER

They may not have survived.

PICARD

They're calling for help, aren't
they?

RIKER

You're an optimist.

PICARD

Always.

Suddenly, the oscillations of the sound appear on the
screen, then a page of print.

COMPUTER VOICE

Signal analysis complete.
Distress beacon used by the
European Hegemony.

3 CONTINUED: (2)

RIKER

The European Hegemony?

PICARD

A loose alliance that formed in the early twenty-second century. It was the first step toward a world government. You should read more history, Number One. Computer, bracket exact dates when this beacon was in general use.

COMPUTER VOICE

Old Earth calendar, 2123 until 2190.

RIKER

No extraterrestrial source has ever used this beacon?

COMPUTER VOICE

Negative.

PICARD

Locate all Earth deep space launches from 2123 until 2190, and list their destinations.

COMPUTER VOICE

Working.

A neat two column list appears on the screen. Picard scans it eagerly. Then leans back in disappointment.

PICARD

Nothing for the Ficus quadrant. Damn it, who's out there?

RIKER

Guess we'll have to wait and ask them.

Riker EXITS, and Picard stares thoughtfully off into space, contemplating the mystery.

3A EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

pulling back from the starbase, pivoting slowly to a new heading and warping out.

FADE OUT.

END OF THE TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise travelling at warp.

5 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Riker has the bridge. Data is at OPS, Worf at Tactical. Supernumeraries at the other stations. Worf is not feeling well, but trying to hide it. Klingons don't get sick. But as Riker and Data continue their casual desultory conversation, Worf's faintness increases.

RIKER

How could a spaceship leave Earth without some kind of a record?

DATA

Perhaps it was deliberate. They may have wished to escape detection.

RIKER

You're suggesting they were fugitives?

DATA

During the Eugenics Wars a group of genetically superior humans ruled the world. After their defeat some did escape.

Riker is becoming aware of Worf's silence. Riker stands and looks back at the Klingon. (This is light, just shoot the breeze conversation.)

RIKER

What do you think, Worf. Can we handle supermen?

The Klingon lets out a long growling groan, and faints dead away. Data and Riker rush up the ramp.

RIKER

Medical emergency! Doctor Pulaski to the bridge.

5 CONTINUED:

The android and the first officer stare in amazement and concern at the unconscious Worf as we GO TO:

6 INT. SICKBAY

Worf is on a biobed. Pulaski is running a tricorder over him, and comparing the hand held readouts to the overhead display.

WORF

I am fine.

PULASKI

You are not fine, you fainted.

WORF

I did not faint. Klingons do not faint.

PULASKI

Excuse me, I'll rephrase. This Klingon suffered a dramatic drop in blood pressure, his blood glucose level dropped, there was deficient blood flow resulting from peripheral circulatory failure, in other words he curled up his toes and laid unconscious on the floor.

WORF

Doctor, there is no need to insult me.

PULASKI

Worf, I'm worried. Something's wrong. Klingons don't faint -- forgive me, but I can't think of another word which applies -- for no reason. You're sick.

WORF

Klingons don't get sick.

PULASKI

(tartly)

They sure do get stupid. Stay there! I need to check something with the computer.

6 CONTINUED:

She crosses to a computer console. Checks some medical texts. Crosses back to Worf. She is trying vainly to suppress a smile.

PULASKI

Lieutenant, you've got rop'ngor.

Worf looks horrified.

WORF

Doctor, no one must learn that I am suffering from a childhood ailment!

PULASKI

I have to file a report.

WORF

But it is so humiliating!

7
thru OMITTED
10

11 INT. READY ROOM (OPTICAL)

Picard is seated at his desk thoughtfully knuckling his chin as he studies the computer screen. This thing has gotten under his skin, and all his scholarly instincts are engaged. He is going to find the answer.

PULASKI'S COM VOICE

Captain Picard.

PICARD

Ah, Doctor, how is Worf?

11A INT. SICKBAY

PULASKI

He's in no danger. Worf was observing a Klingon ritual involving fasting, and he didn't take into account that you need to decrease physical activity as you decrease caloric intake. Pulaski out.

11B INT. CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM

Picard resumes his research. There is a CHIME.

PICARD

Come.

Data ENTERS, and crosses to Picard.

DATA

Sir, there is a discrepancy between our requisition order for display panels and the number actually tendered by the starbase.

PICARD

How can something so simple become so complicated?

DATA

Such is the nature of a bureaucracy?

Suddenly Picard reacts. He leans eagerly into the computer, and touches a pad.

PICARD

(to himself and cutting off Data)

There's more than one way to skin a bureaucratic cat.

DATA

Sir?

PICARD

There's no record of a launch to the Ficus quadrant. Not unusual if you consider the chaos of the early twenty-second century, but someone had to load that ship.

DATA

Ah, yes, the manifest.

A page appears on the screen.

PICARD

There it is. The Mariposa, launch date November 27, 2123. Captain Walter Granger, commanding.

11B CONTINUED:

DATA

Mariposa is the Spanish word for butterfly.

PICARD

Thank you, Data.

DATA

I thought it might be significant.

PICARD

It doesn't appear to be. Ah... and here is the cargo list.

(in an aside to Data)

You can tell a lot about people from their luggage. Let's see, two hundred and twenty five Yoshimitsu computers, five monitor beacon satellites, seven hundred cellular commlinks, fifty spinning wheels --

Data is confused. (Data and Picard's dialogue should proceed simultaneously.)

DATA

Spinning wheels? Accessing. A device for spinning yarn or thread that consists of a large foot or hand driven wheel and one spindle.

PICARD

Cattle, chickens, pigs. . . . not DNA, the actual livestock.

(to Data)

Incredible. Why would anyone carry such an insane mix of cargo?

DATA

Spindle -- a thin rounded tapering rod --

PICARD

(exasperated)

Data!

The android jerks himself back to the present, but very coolly responds.

11B CONTINUED: (2)

DATA

Perhaps they were planning for
the worst.

(Data goes into
analysis mode)

In the early twenty-second century
Earth was recovering from World
War III. A major philosopher
of the period was Liam Dieghan,
the founder of the
Neo-Transcendentalists. He
advocated a return to a simpler
life in which one lived in harmony
with nature, and learned under
her gentle tutelage --

PICARD

Thank you, Data. But if this was
a ship full of utopians, why
carry the technological baggage?

DATA

Sir, I have insufficient
information from which to form
a cogent theory.

PICARD

I hate a mystery.

DATA

(confused)

But, sir what about Dixon Hill,
and your penchant for detective
fiction --

PICARD

(interrupting)

Allow me to correct myself. I
hate a mystery I cannot solve.

Off Data's thoughtful expression as we GO TO:

12 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

booting along at warp speed.

12A INT. SICKBAY - PULASKI'S OFFICE

She is working. Suddenly Worf is in the doorway carrying a tray set with two delicate, yet spartan cups, a stone tea pot and a thorn-covered branch with a single blossom midway up the branch. (The thorns need to look like curving hooks.)

WORF

I wished to thank you for
protecting my --

PULASKI

Your secret is safe with me.

He sets down the tray, strips several of the thorns from the branch and tosses them into the steaming pot.

PULASKI

(continuing)

Worf, I'm honored. No one has
ever made the Tea for me.

She plucks off the white blossom, and places it in one of the cups so the tea pours through its petals. Worf looks at her in surprise.

WORF

You know the ceremony?

PULASKI

I understand the externals. Not
the mysteries. I'm not a
Klingon.

WORF

You must not drink the tea. It
is deadly to humans.

PULASKI

And none too good for Klingons.

WORF

It is a test of bravery, of one's
ability to look at the face of
mortality. It is also a reminder
that death is an experience best
shared -- like the tea.

PULASKI

Worf, you're a romantic.

12A CONTINUED:

WORF

It is among the Klingons that
love poetry achieves its fullest
flower.

PULASKI

Hold that thought.

Pulaski leaves the office. Quickly returns with a
hypospray. She pours out Worf's cup, hands it to him.
Gives herself an injection. Picks up her cup, and
drinks. Worf starts to react. She holds him off with
an upraised hand.

PULASKI

Antidote. If we're going to
share, let's share. Now, quote
me a little of that poetry.

Off his expression as we GO TO:

13 EXT. SPACE - A SUN (OPTICAL)

Throwing out spectacular flares. We trace one of these
tongues of fire as it seems to almost touch a planet.

13A INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Present are Picard, TROI, Riker, Worf and Data.
Supernumerary at CONN.

DATA

Scans indicate human life form
readings thirty meters below the
planet's surface.

WORF

Hailing on all frequencies,
Captain. So far no response.

DATA

There is no evidence of an
advanced communication network.

PICARD

But the comlinks?

WORF

There is no artificial power
source on the planet.

13A CONTINUED:

RIKER

But they've got a monitoring satellite.

TROI

A good thing, too. Without it we would never have known they needed help.

DATA

Captain, the stellar flares are increasing in intensity and frequency. Computer projections indicate they will envelope the planet in three point six hours.

PICARD

Mister Worf, prepare for immediate evacuation.

WORF

Evacuation will be difficult. Our shields can be lowered for transport only between the flares.

TROI

Captain, these people have been isolated for three hundred years. We cannot beam them to the Enterprise without warning.

RIKER

And if they have slipped back into barbarism the experience would scare them to death.

PICARD

You'll have to go down there, Number One.

RIKER

On my way.

14 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

In orbit around the planet.

14 CONTINUED:

PICARD (V.O.)
Captain's log, supplemental.
Commander Riker has reached the
caverns, but we are still waiting
to begin the evacuation.

15 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Present are Picard, Troi, Worf and Data.
Supernumerary at CONN.

PICARD
What's the situation, Number One?

RIKER'S COM VOICE
There are roughly two hundred
people down here.

PICARD
Their condition?

RIKER'S COM VOICE
Surprisingly good.

PICARD
Are they willing to leave?

RIKER'S COM VOICE
Yes, but --

PICARD
(interrupting)
Well, get them up here.

RIKER'S COM VOICE
I'm having a little altercation
with the colony's leader.

PICARD
I'm not interested, Commander.
Initiate the transport.

RIKER'S COM VOICE
But, sir --

PICARD
No arguments.

RIKER'S COM VOICE
Aye, aye, sir, we're on our way.
All of us. Riker out.

15 CONTINUED:

Picard exchanges a quizzical glance with Troi who merely shrugs. In the background we hear the SOUNDS of people, the bleat of goats, the cackle of chickens, the squealing of pigs.

O'BRIEN'S COM VOICE

(continuing)

Uh... Captain, you better get down here.

Picard gives Troi an incredulous glance, and she stifles a giggle. Off Picard's expression as we GO TO:

15A INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

O'BRIEN, his eyes bugging out of his head regards the Bringloidi refugees, and DANILO complete with their livestock, who are climbing off the transporter platform.

O'BRIEN

Right away!

15B OMITTED

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

16 OMITTED

17 INT. CORRIDOR

Picard and Worf are hustling down the corridor. The Transporter Room doors open, and a terrified chicken comes clucking and weaving its way into the corridor. (Worf presses himself against the corridor wall. It's the elephant and the mouse.) The doors open again, and out comes a SMALL GIRL who gathers up the hen, and carries her back into the Transporter Room. Worf and Picard exchange glances, and follow the child and the livestock into the Transporter Room.

18 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

It is a scene of chaos. Straw, feathers and animal droppings litter the platform, and spill out onto the floor. An older man, DANILO ODELL, dressed in boots, homespun pants and a handknit sweater, and holding a flask, is directing traffic and bending O'Brien's ear. People, all holding some kind of livestock (crates of chickens, a lamb, a piglet), are milling around the Transporter Room. (A second wave of Bringloidi, with Riker among them, are climbing off the transporter platform.) O'Brien stares in consternation at a goat on a lead which is sniffing at his pants, and tries to respond to Danilo.

DANILO

Ah, O'Brien, I should have known that a good Irishman would be running this ship, and not some Frenchy.

O'BRIEN

(to the goat)
Shoo! Shoo, damn you!

Danilo reacts to this, because he's not sure who O'Brien is addressing.

PICARD

What the devil is going on here?!

18 CONTINUED:

Danilo saunters toward Picard. Riker notices and starts pushing through the crowd.

DANILO

Oh, Picard is it. The man who makes decisions for me and mine without so much as a by-your-leave.

Worf doesn't like the man's tone to the captain. He lets out a low throated rumble. Danilo stares at the flask, at Worf, gives his head a shake, and carefully pockets the flask.

DANILO

(re Worf)

Do you generally have him on a leash?

Worf snarls, but he is a little taken aback by this insouciance. Riker finally pushes through the crowd.

PICARD

My security chief, Lieutenant Worf.

DANILO

Danilo Odell, at your service.

He extends his hand to Picard. Picard ignores it.

PICARD

I don't want your service, Mister Odell. I want this damn livestock off my ship.

RIKER

(sotto voce to Picard)

You said you didn't want to waste time arguing.

DANILO

Captain, this damn livestock has fed our children, been company to the old and sick and playmates to the young...

RIKER

And can this man ever argue.

18 CONTINUED: (2)

DANILO

... I couldn't leave them to die. Besides, how can we rebuild without our animals?

This is beginning to appeal to Picard's sense of the absurd.

PICARD

Alright. Chief O'Brien, kindly transport this group to Cargo Hold Seven, and the remaining refugees on the planet should go directly into the hold so we can stop dirtying my ship.

O'BRIEN

Yes, sir.

Danilo turns and bellows to the assembled Bringloidi.

DANILO

Back onto the infernal machine.

RIKER

We're taking another little ride.

The Bringloidi and Riker cram onto the platform.

DANILO

We've got to have a little talk.

Picard finds himself propelled into the corridor by Danilo. Worf follows.

18A INT. CORRIDOR

PICARD

Er... fine, and then Mister Worf can show you the ship.

DANILO

That would be grand. And Captain, it was grand of you to rescue us from our troubles.

PICARD

(very dry)
My pleasure.

18A CONTINUED:

The threesome walk together, Picard a little hunched shouldered. He is really intent on getting to that turbolift.

DANILO

You must be worth quite a bit to own a ship like this.

PICARD

I don't own the Enterprise, I command her.

DANILO

Whatever. Would you happen to be married?

PICARD

No. Why?

DANILO

I have a daughter.

PICARD

(very dry)
I felicitate you.

They have reached the turbolift, and Picard steps in.

DANILO

Would you be interested?

PICARD

(explosively)
No!

The doors start to shut, and Danilo squeezes quickly into the turbolift.

18B INT. TURBOLIFT

DANILO

You're sure?

PICARD

Yes!

Danilo holds up his hands placatingly, and backs out of the turbolift. Off Picard's reactions as we GO TO:

19 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE

Present are Picard, Riker, Worf and Pulaski.

PICARD

(to Pulaski)

What is the colonists' overall condition?

PULASKI

They're a little hungry, a little scared, but hiding it well. They were suffering from an amazing variety of preventable diseases -- but the transporter handled that. They're also tough, determined and fun. Overall, I'd say they're charming examples of homo sapiens at their best.

Worf ENTERS.

PICARD

(to Worf)

What's the total?

WORF

Two hundred and twenty-three.

PULASKI

Count on four more in the next few days.

PICARD

Next question, what to do with them? Take them to a starbase? They were anachronistic in 2123. How will they cope?

RIKER

There's no question they could learn and adapt, but it would be dislocating, and the colony would probably be splintered. Maybe we should be looking for a new home for them?

Suddenly there is a strident klaxon as an internal alarm goes off. Worf taps his insignia.

WORF

Lieutenant Worf, report!

19 CONTINUED:

COMPUTER VOICE
Fire in Cargo Hold Seven.

RIKER
The Bringloidi!

Everyone is heading for the door.

PICARD
(to Riker)
I wonder what they've done to my
ship now.

And despite his concern Riker has to grin.

20 INT. CORRIDOR

Outside of the cargo hold. TWO SECURITY MEN are
already there as Worf, Picard and Riker arrive.

PICARD
Unseal the doors.

Worf punches in the override code into the computer and
the doors open. Danilo staggers out. He is drenched,
clutching his heart, really playing this to the hilt.

DANILO
My God, Picard, the place is a
bloody death trap! Lightning
bolts falling from the ceiling!

Picard, Riker and Worf follow Danilo back into the
cargo hold.

20A INT. CARGO HOLD

People are milling about, subdued, frightened chatter
fills the hold.

DANILO
(continuing)
What the hell was that thing?

WORF
Automated fire system. A force
field contains the flames until
the available oxygen within the
field has been consumed.

20A CONTINUED:

DANILO

What if I had been under that thing?

WORF

You would have been standing in the fire.

Danilo glares at the Klingon, not sure if he's being made the butt of a joke, but that dark, impassive face gives away nothing.

DANILO

Well, ignoring that for the moment. What would have happened to me?

WORF

You would have suffocated and died.

DANILO

Sweet mercy.

Danilo has led the officers to a corner where a few slightly charred sticks are surrounded by a wide pool of spilled soup. A large iron cauldron is tipped on its side, obviously the source of this mess. Standing near this mess like an outraged goddess is Danilo's daughter BRENNNA. She is a stunningly beautiful young woman, and her soaked gown is revealing every lovely curve. Arms militantly akimbo she eyes Picard.

BRENNNA

Your hospitality leaves a hell of a lot to be desired! You don't offer us a bite or a sup, and when we build a fire to cook a little something, the place goes mad!

She flings aside the ladle she is holding. Riker is staring in wonder at Brenna.

PICARD

My apologies, ma'am, I was unaware that you had not been instructed in the use of the food dispensers.

BRENNNA

(truculently to Riker)

And what are you staring at? Have you never seen a woman before?

20A CONTINUED: (2)

RIKER
(smiling)
I thought I had.

Danilo slops forward with an incredibly ingratiating smile.

DANILO
Commander, may I present my
daughter, Brenna Odell.

RIKER
Very pleased to meet you, ma'am.

They shake hands, and Riker keeps holding hers. She glances pointedly down at his hand, up at him.

BRENNA
You may have all the time in the
world, but I've dozens of
frightened and hungry women and
children to care for.

RIKER
What about the men?

BRENNA
(with asperity)
I'm sure they'll find their
comfort as they always do -- in
the bottom of a mug of home brew!

She disappears around some cargo containers and hung blankets.

DANILO
(to Riker with an
ingratiating smile)
Pay her no heed, she's a grand
girl. And not usually so...
er...
(he coughs)
... sharp tongued.

BRENNA (V.O.)
(like a Banshee)
Father!

Danilo darts away at Brenna's bellow. Picard throws back his head, and begins to laugh. Riker stares at him.

20A CONTINUED: (3)

RIKER

Of all the reactions that's not
the one I expected.

PICARD

Number One, there are times in
life when you have to simply bow
to the absurd.

Danilo returns from around a cargo container.

DANILO

How did the ship sense the fire?

The three officers exchange glances. How do you
explain something as complex as the Enterprise to a
nineteenth century man?

PICARD

(clearing his throat)
The... ah... ship's computers
sense a localized increase in --

Brenna emerges from behind the cargo containers with an
armful of blankets.

BRENNA

Men! Always talking when there's
work to be done.

She throws them down on the spilled soup.

BRENNA

(continuing to Picard)
Shouldn't you be flying this ship,
or whatever it is you do?

So powerful and driving is her personality that the
Enterprise officers find themselves heading for the
doors. Riker suddenly pauses and says a little too
casually.

RIKER

I think I'll go give her some
help, Captain.

Worf and Picard EXIT the shot, and Riker walks back to
Brenna. She is fastidiously picking up the sodden
blankets.

20A CONTINUED: (4)

RIKER

That wasn't necessary. The ship
will clean itself.

BRENNA

Well, good for the bloody ship!

For the first time, she actually looks at Riker and realizes how handsome he is. She gives him a speculative glance from beneath her eyelashes. Then lifts the sodden hem of her skirt, and inspects her feet.

BRENNA

(continuing, cooing
like a dove)

Where does a girl go to wash her
feet on this ship?

RIKER

I think it's the responsibility
of the ship's first officer to
show that girl all the amenities.

Riker holds out a hand to her. She lays her hand in his, and gives him a heart-stopping smile. Off their faces as we GO TO:

21 OMITTED

22 INT. CORRIDOR

WORF

She is very like a Klingon woman,
Captain.

PICARD

My condolences, Mister Worf.

Danilo hurries up to them.

DANILO

Ah, Captain, there's just one
other thing. It slipped my mind
in all the hustle and bustle --

PICARD

The point, Mister Odell?

22 CONTINUED:

DANILO

What are you going to do about
the other colony?

PICARD

Other colony?

Off everyone's reactions as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

23 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

 racing along at warp speed.

 PICARD (V.O.)

 Captain's log, supplemental. A review of stellar charts has revealed a Class M planet, NB2323 only half a light year from the Bringloid system. I am gambling it was the destination of the second colony.

24 INT. SICKBAY

 Pulaski is treating an ancient Bringloidi. Riker and Brenna ENTER. Pulaski runs a device over the OLD MAN'S arm, and cures his crippling rheumatoid arthritis. His claw-like hand relaxes and he experimentally wiggles the fingers. Brenna is amazed. This is magic. The old man is so pleased with this new mobility that as Pulaski turns away to replace the device he leans off the biobed, and pinches her on the ass. Pulaski calmly swats his hand.

 PULASKI

 Behave yourself.

 OLD MAN

 You're a fine woman, and you've made a young man of me.

 PULASKI

 No, I've cured your arthritis, and if you try anything more energetic you'll probably drop dead.

24 CONTINUED:

OLD MAN
(with a leer)
I'd die happy.

PULASKI
Out.

He hobbles past Brenna and Riker with a wink and another leer. Pulaski crosses to the couple.

BRENNA
You know how to handle men.

PULASKI
Yes, first you have to get their attention.

Riker chuckles. He doesn't mind being made the butt of a joke. Brenna crosses to Pulaski.

BRENNA
How did you give Joey back his hand?

PULASKI
(picking up the instrument)
Oh dear, that would be difficult to explain.

BRENNA
(frustrated)
Like everything else aboard this ship. I'm too ignorant to understand. And this is the one thing that looks useful.

The frustration is evident in her voice. Pulaski says very gently --

PULASKI
You're interested in medicine?

BRENNA
I'm healer and midwife. Or I thought I was.

Pulaski tries to comfort her.

24 CONTINUED: (2)

PULASKI

All I've every wanted is to take away the hurt. These wonderful tools help me do that, but sometimes I feel more like a mechanic than a doctor.

Now the situation's reversed. Brenna takes Pulaski's hand in both of hers, closes her eyes as she searches for the healing power.

BRENNA

You've the hands of a healer.
You can't put that in a machine.

Suddenly there's a hell of a bond between these women. Riker knows when he's a fifth wheel.

RIKER

I'll leave you ladies to your discussions. Dinner, Brenna?
I'll cook.

Brenna glances at Pulaski and raises her eyebrows. Leans in close, keeping it private between the two of them.

BRENNA

Is he real?

Both of the women are eyeing Riker thoughtfully.

PULASKI

(sotto voce to Brenna)
Oh, yes, very real.

The message is subtle -- when life offers you something... take it. Riker knows female bonding when he sees it. He gets the hell out of the way. Riker
EXITS.

24A INT. RIKER'S QUARTERS (FORMERLY SCENE 26)

Brenna and Riker ENTER. The first officer has left books spilled across his desk. Brenna surveys the disorder.

BRENNA

William Riker, you're a mess.

24A CONTINUED:

She moves to the desk, and begins stacking the books. Riker catches her by the shoulders, and turns her around. They are very close.

RIKER

You don't have to do that.

BRENNA

And if I don't, who will?

RIKER

I can see why your father wants to marry you off.

BRENNA

Oh, and why is that?

RIKER

(imitating the patois)
So he can have a pipe, and mug
of beer in peace.

Brenna is eyeing him speculatively.

BRENNA

You've shown me so many wonders
on your great ship, but there is
still one thing you haven't shown
me.

RIKER

What's that?

Brenna lifts the floor length heavy skirt revealing her feet and a pair of gorgeous legs.

BRENNA

I'm still waiting to wash my feet.

RIKER

Through there. Glass of wine
while I cook?

Riker keys a wall panel and soft, romantic music fills the room. He pours out two glasses of wine from the carafe. Brenna is staring at him in confusion. We have two people from completely different cultures trying to seduce each other, but they don't have the proper cues.

BRENNA

William, is something wrong?

24A CONTINUED: (2)

RIKER

What do you mean?

BRENNA

Do you not like girls?

RIKER

Of course I like... Oh... is there
a technique to this foot washing?

Brenna approaches him. Unhooks her skirt. It puddles
about her feet, and she steps out of it wearing a
pretty petticoat.

BRENNA

You generally start low... and
work your way up.

Riker reaches up pulls the pins from her long hair.
It cascades over her shoulders.

RIKER

I think I can handle that.

They are in each other's arms now.

BRENNA

I was hoping you might.

They embrace as we GO TO

24B EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

Booting along at warp speed.

24C INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Data has the bridge. Supernumeraries at all other
stations. Worf is heading for the forward turbolift as
Riker emerges from the forward lift. The first officer
looks very content.

RIKER

Feeling better, Worf?

WORF

Yes. And you, Commander?

RIKER

Couldn't be better.

24C CONTINUED:

Worf enters the turbolift. Data stands and yields the command chair to Riker.

RIKER
(continuing)
Status, Mister Data?

DATA
Warp factor five, continuing on
course for NB2323. E.t.a. eighteen
hours.

RIKER
Excellent.

24D INT. CARGO BAY

Brenna, also looking very content, is tating lace (or sewing). Suddenly she notices movement behind some cargo containers.

25 INT. CARGO BAY - ANOTHER ANGLE (OPTICAL)

A secluded corner behind some cargo containers. Danilo and two other men are working about a still. Worf comes around the containers.

WORF
You sent for me?

DANILO
We're brewing poteen, but we need
a way to heat it without this
bloody ship firing bloody
lightning bolts at us.

WORF
You can obtain spiritous liquors
from the food dispensers.

DANILO
(suspicious)
It's not that synthehol bilge
O'Brien offered me, is it?

WORF
No, if you wish it can be real
alcohol.

25 CONTINUED:

DANILO

Good.

WORF

(warningly)

With all of the deleterious
effects intact.

DANILO

As it should be.

In the b.g. a group of Bringloidi cluster about a food dispenser. Danilo leads Worf to the wall unit and pushes past the waiting tinkerers.

DANILO

(continuing)

You see, lad, every moment of
pleasure has to be purchased by
an equal moment of pain.

(to the wall unit)

Whiskey.

A glass MATERIALIZES. Danilo tries a belt. Makes a face. After a lifetime of drinking potato whiskey this is really poor stuff -- far too refined.

DANILO

(continuing)

Terrible.

He passes the glass to the other men who sip then nod in agreement.

DANILO

(continuing)

It's got no bite.

WORF

(to the unit)

Chech'tluth.

A glass of the potent Klingon brew MATERIALIZES. Worf hands it to Danilo. The human knocks back a slug. It feels as if his lungs and stomach have been vaporized.

DANILO

(almost unable to speak)

Now that's what I call a wee drop
of the creature.

25 CONTINUED: (2)

BRENNA (V.O.)
(screaming the word like
a banshee)
Father!!

DANILO
(continuing to Worf)
You remember that moment of pain?
Well, it's about to begin.

Brenna comes roaring up to join them. Danilo stares at her in comic dismay, with a big ingratiating grin.

DANILO
(continuing)
Hello, darling.

She snatches away the glass.

BRENNA
Darling is it! I might have
known!
(re the glass)
Are you drunk yet, or can you talk
with Doctor Pulaski about the
children?

DANILO
What about them?

BRENNA
She wants to send them to school
with the ship's children.

DANILO
What do you think?

BRENNA
I think it's a good idea.

Danilo nods thoughtfully, pulls out his pipe and starts to fill it.

BRENNA
(continuing)
So go handle it!

He jumps like a startled deer, and EXITS. Brenna turns her gaze on the two cronies. They visibly wilt.

25 CONTINUED: (3)

BRENNA

(continuing)

And I'm sure there's something
you can be doing with your time.

They fade back into the other Bringloidi, but they're
still visible. Brenna turns on Worf.

BRENNA

And as for you...

WORF

What!

Brenna is unimpressed.

BRENNA

Why did you have to tell them that
this magic wall can give them more
than meat and potatoes? Now we'll
never get a lick of work out of
them.

She's appealed to Worf's sense of humor. Dryly he
asks.

WORF

Madam, have you considered a
career in security?

BRENNA

If it's anything like babysitting
(she jerks thumb toward
the men)
-- I'm an authority.

Off Worf's expression as we GO TO:

26 OMITTED

27 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

Coming into orbit around a ringed planet.

28 INT. MAIN BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

Present are Picard, Riker, Data, Worf and Troi. There
is a supernumerary at CONN.

28 CONTINUED:

WORF

Signal from the planet, Captain.

PICARD

On screen.

On the screen APPEARS the face of a handsome older man.
Picard stands.

PICARD

(continuing)

This is Jean-Luc Picard of the
United Federation vessel USS
Enterprise.

GRANGER

This is tremendous! Welcome,
Captain, I'm Wilson Granger, prime
minister of Mariposa.

DATA

No doubt a descendant of Captain
Walter Granger.

Granger has an odd expression.

GRANGER

Not quite a descendant.

(forces a laugh)

We feared that Earth had suffered
a catastrophe when no one came
to check on us.

PICARD

I'm afraid you were lost in the
bureaucracy, but despite the
lateness of our arrival we are
here now, and eager to renew ties.

GRANGER

Splendid! Please, come down, and
allow us to extend our hospitality
to you and your crew.

The screen goes blank.

PICARD

Number One, form an away team.

TROI

I would urge caution. Mister
Granger is hiding something.

28 CONTINUED: (2)

RIKER

We'll check it out. Mister Worf.

(he looks up)

Doctor Pulaski join me in
Transporter Room Three for an away
detail.

29 INT. RECEPTION AREA (OPTICAL)

The away team MATERIALIZES. Granger (1B) dressed in black diplomat clothes is waiting for them. Riker stares because he looks a lot like Granger, but... Nearby an athletic BLACK MAN (2A) is seated behind a curving desk. A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN (3B) emerges from a doorway behind him, and they confer over some papers. Behind the away team an athletic black man (2B) ENTERS. The man behind the desk and the man entering are identical. (Please cast a racial mix for the clone society.)

GRANGER 1B

Welcome to Mariposa. Victor
Granger, minister of health.

RIKER

William Riker, Doctor Pulaski,
Lieutenant Worf.

They shake hands all around.

GRANGER 1B

I'll escort you to the prime
minister. This way please.

Pulaski and Granger 1B start walking. Riker and Worf are side by side.

RIKER

(sotto voce)

A brother?

Worf merely lets out a low growl to show he's
disturbed.

30 OMITTED

30A HALLWAY

Granger 1B leads the team down a hallway. Another door opens, and an athletic black man (2C) steps out, and walks toward the front doors. Worf does a double take, but can't quite get a look at the man.

GRANGER 1B
Your arrival really is
serendipitous.

PULASKI
Oh, how so?

GRANGER 1B
Well, perhaps I should leave that
for the prime minister to
explain.

The away team walks past the open door of an office. Seated at a desk is the ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL WOMAN (4A) working at a computer. Another woman (4B) comes down the hall, and enters the office with 4A. Riker stops and stares in at these twins, then hurries to catch up. Riker catches Worf and says in a low tone.

RIKER
Worf, stand by for immediate beam
out. There's something damn odd
down here.

WORF
Aye, Commander.

Riker steps back up with Pulaski and Granger 1B who are chatting in a friendly, desultory fashion.

GRANGER 1B
Is your title scientific or
medical?

PULASKI
Medical.

Pulaski casually keys the tricorder on her belt.

GRANGER 1B
Ah, excellent.

PULASKI
Is there some medical problem we
should know about?

30A CONTINUED:

Riker spots the athletic black man (2A) walking down the hall toward them. Pulaski subtly glances down at her readout.

GRANGER 1B

I think it best if the --

PULASKI

Prime minister explains that.
Somehow I thought you might.

The team has reached another set of doors. The aide throws them open.

31 INT. GRANGER'S OFFICE

Granger stands, and leans over his desk, hand extended, a broad smile of welcome. Riker and Worf are spooked, they're not responding well to this situation.

GRANGER

Welcome to Mariposa.

Another door into the office opens, and in walk two women (3A and 3C) -- (NOTE: 3C is 3B with a hair change). 3C carries a laptop computer. Riker and Worf exchange glances. Pulaski calmly crosses to Granger, and shakes hands.

PULASKI

Doctor Katherine Pulaski.

GRANGER

My chief of staff, Elizabeth Vallis.

PULASKI

So, is your entire population made up of clones, Prime Minister?

RIKER

Clones?

WORF

Clones?

GRANGER

Clones.

31 CONTINUED:

Off Riker and Worf's stunned expressions as we

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

32 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

In orbit around Mariposa.

PICARD (V.O.)

Captain's log, supplemental. Prime Minister Granger has requested an urgent meeting to discuss the future of the Mariposan colony.

33 INT. GRANGER'S OFFICE

Present are Picard, Riker, Pulaski and Granger. There is a coffee service on the desk, and they are each holding a glass. Pulaski has her tricorder in her lap.

GRANGER

Captain, we need your help. Three hundred years ago during our landing on Mariposa, the skin of the ship was breached. Only five colonists survived. The progenitors weren't willing to just give up and die, and they were scientists --

PICARD

So they used that expertise and turned to cloning.

GRANGER

Yes. They had no other option. Two women and three men were an insufficient gene pool from which to build a society.

PULASKI

How did you suppress the natural sexual drive? Drugs? Punitive laws?

33 CONTINUED:

GRANGER

In the beginning we used a little of both. Now three hundred years later the entire concept of sexual reproduction is a little repugnant to us.

PICARD

A culture with no children.

GRANGER

It's economically more viable to accelerate clone growth. Some basic learning can be chemically imprinted on the developing clone, the rest we do after emergence.

PULASKI

How did you overcome the problem of replicative fading?

GRANGER

We didn't.

PULASKI

You have got a problem.

RIKER

Wait. I don't understand. Replicative fading?

PULASKI

Each time you clone you're making a copy of a copy. Subtle errors creep into the chromosomes, and eventually you end up with a non-viable clone.

GRANGER

Yes. We're developing a sort of mental hardening of the arteries. It's increasingly difficult to respond to new situations.

PICARD

How can we help?

33 CONTINUED: (2)

GRANGER

We need an infusion of fresh DNA.
I was hoping that you would be
willing to share tissue samples
from your crew.

RIKER

You want to clone us?

GRANGER

Yes.

RIKER

No way. Not me.

GRANGER

How can you possibly be harmed?

RIKER

It's not a question of harm. A
single William Riker is unique,
maybe even special. Hundreds or
thousands of them diminish me in
a way I can't explain.

GRANGER

You would be preserving yourself.

RIKER

Human beings have another way of
doing that. We have children.

Granger looks to Pulaski. She shakes her head,
refusing. To Picard who also shakes his head.

PICARD

I think you will find this to be
the attitude of a predominate
number of Enterprise people.

GRANGER

I see. Well, if you will not help
us by sharing your DNA will you
at least send people to repair
our malfunctioning equipment?

PICARD

Yes, of course. Number One, form
away teams, and get the repairs
underway.

33 CONTINUED: (3)

RIKER

Yes, sir.

The Enterprise people rise.

PULASKI

Repairing the equipment is not going to solve your problems.

GRANGER

What other solution do we have? Remember, Doctor, there are only five of us.

33A INT. HALLWAY - MARIPOSA

Riker Pulaski, Geordi and three n.d. crewmembers. Geordi has his tool kit. The three officers, each accompanied by a crewperson move off in opposite directions.

34
thru OMITTED
36

37 INT. GRANGER'S OFFICE (OPTICAL)

Riker and Pulaski ENTER. Granger is seated at his desk. A couple of AIDES (5A and 5B) stand beside the door. Two athletic clones flank the desk (2A, 2B and 2C).

RIKER

You sent for us?

The clones by the door draw phaser-like weapons, and fire at Riker and Pulaski. They collapse. The two athletic clones heft Riker by the shoulders and feet, clones 5A and 5B take Pulaski. They start to carry the officers out a side door.

There is a knock, clone 2A opens the door.

Geordi ENTERS.

GEORDI

Excuse me, sir, I was looking for Commander Riker.

GRANGER

I'm afraid I haven't seen him.

37 CONTINUED:

GEORDI
Doctor Pulaski?

GRANGER
Sorry, I can't help you.

Geordi's expression is incredibly neutral, his voice light as he says --

GEORDI
Guess I'll just have to hunt for them. Sorry to disturb you.

Geordi EXITS.

38 OMITTED

39 INT. CLONING LABORATORY

Riker and Pulaski are unconscious on surgical tables. Using long hand-held needles, two clones (4A and 4B) in surgical gear penetrate the officers' sternums to remove tissue samples. Two NURSES (5A and 5B) assist. In the b.g. is the cloning equipment open and empty.

39A EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

In orbit around Mariposa.

39B INT. CARGO HOLD (PREVIOUSLY SCENE 34)

As many extras as can possibly be squeezed into the hold, all dressed in scruffy immigrant clothes. An occasional cry from a baby, chickens clucking. Accompanied by traditionally Irish instruments, Danilo, the colony's Shan'a'kee, imparts the history. Worf is seated with Brenna, Picard ENTERS, and leans against a wall just listening.

DANILO
And after a long and gentle sleep we awoke and there was Bringloid, our dream world. Our companions in the butterfly ship left us off, and said they would leave a guard in heaven to look out for us.

(MORE)

39B CONTINUED:

DANILO (Cont'd)

They flew on in the darkness -- their search was not yet over -- but we had found the sun, a world, a home.

BRENNA

And now we have lost it.

DANILO

We'll find another.

BRENNA

When? How long must we wait and journey?

Picard's expression has been shifting as various emotions and realizations strike him. He crosses swiftly to Worf, leans in.

PICARD

I finally understand. That distress satellite was left by the Mariposans as a way to protect the Bringloidi. There were two colonies on that ship.

WORF

Interesting, Captain.

PICARD

And not terribly relevant, I know. Still, it gives one pause for thought....

Picard's voice trails away, and he EXITS.

40 OMITTED

40A INT. PULASKI'S OFFICE - SICKBAY (FROM SCENE 40)

Riker and Pulaski are seated and talking quietly as Geordi ENTERS.

GEORDI

What happened on Mariposa? Are you all right?

40A CONTINUED:

RIKER

Is there some reason why we
shouldn't be?

GEORDI

Yeah, every time I asked where
you were, some clone lied to me.

RIKER

(very grim)
Lied to you?

GEORDI

(removes his VISOR)
Commander, with this I can see
a lot more than your average
person. When people lie there
are certain physical
manifestations; variations in
blush response, pupil dilation,
pulse and breath rate. I can't
use the VISOR on aliens, but
humans -- I've got them nailed.

PULASKI

And the clones lied about our
whereabouts?

GEORDI

Yes.

PULASKI

I don't remember anything
happening. I was working in
their medical facility when I got
a call to report to Granger's
office. I ran into Will on the
way and --

GEORDI

Granger said he hadn't seen
either of you. Did you get to
his office?

Riker and Pulaski exchange a look.

RIKER

I don't remember.

Pulaski suddenly unlimbers her tricorder. Runs it over
Geordi, over Riker, over herself.

40A CONTINUED: (2)

GEORDI

So what's the prognosis, Doc?
Will I ever play the piano again?

PULASKI

(ignoring the quip)
Geordi, you'll be pleased to know
that you aren't missing any
epithelial cells.

GEORDI

Great.

PULASKI

Will and I, however, are.

RIKER

(grimly)
Meaning?

PULASKI

Although you can clone from any
cell in the human body the cells
lining the stomach are the best
choice because they're relatively
undifferentiated.

Riker whirls, and heads toward the door. He is
furiously angry.

GEORDI

Where are you going?

RIKER

To that cloning lab.

Pulaski and Geordi exchange glances, and plunge after
Riker.

41 INT. CLONING LABORATORY (OPTICAL)

Riker, Pulaski and Geordi beam into the chamber. At
last we see two of the cloning units. Riker
approaches one of the smoke filled artificial wombs.
He opens the door, and the smoke vents into the lab.
Inside is a half-formed clone, but it is still
recognizably the first officer.

He recoils. We see his anger and disgust as he gropes
for his phaser.

41 CONTINUED:

Riker blasts the developing clone. It vanishes. Riker steps to the second cloning unit. Opens the door; the smoke vents. He looks inside, looks back to Pulaski and cocks his head toward the clone. Pulaski nods.

Riker blasts that clone, and it vanishes.

The doors open, and Granger with three identical armed clones (2A, 2B, 2C) rush into the laboratory. Off various reactions as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

42 INT. CLONING LABORATORY (OPTICAL)

There is a moment of complete dislocation as Geordi and Pulaski look from Riker to the armed clones, and back again. Geordi stares from the first officer with his phaser in hand to the empty space which used to hold the cloning equipment.

GEORDI

I don't suppose you'd believe this was an accident?

GRANGER

Murderers!

RIKER

Like hell! You're a damn thief!

PULASKI

(stepping between them)
Gentlemen, please.

The armed clones lower their weapons.

GRANGER

What else could we do? We asked for your help and you refused! We're desperate. Desperate!

RIKER

So that gives you the right to assault us, and rob us, and --

GRANGER

We have a right to survive!

Off everyone's frustrated, angry expressions as we GO TO:

43 OMITTED

43A INT. CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM (FROM SCENE 43)

Present are Picard, Riker, Pulaski, and Troi.

43A CONTINUED:

PICARD

Doctor, how desperate is the colony's situation?

PULASKI

They've got two maybe three more generations, then the fading will become terminal. They're the walking dead now, they just haven't been buried.

RIKER

I want that cloning equipment inspected. Who knows how many tissue samples they've stolen. I have the right to exercise control over my own body.

PULASKI

You'll get no argument from me.

TROI

I know the Mariposan culture seems alien, even frightening, but we really do have much in common. They're human beings fighting to survive. Would we do any less?

PICARD

Are you saying we should give them the DNA samples they require?

PULASKI

(stepping in)

That's just postponing the inevitable. So they get an infusion of fresh DNA -- fifteen generations and they're back to the same problem. Cloning isn't the answer. They need breeding stock.

Suddenly all the pieces of the puzzle come together.

PICARD

The Bringloidi.

43A CONTINUED: (2)

TROI

(excited, seeing the possibilities)

The Bringloidi have energy and drive, a sense of wonder. The clones possess emotional maturity, and technological know-how.

PICARD

They started out together. It does seem only fitting that they end up together.

PULASKI

(ironically)

It's a match made in heaven.

RIKER

Unfortunately it's going to be a shotgun wedding.

44 OMITTED

44A INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE (FROM SCENE 44)

Picard, Pulaski, Danilo, and Granger hunkered down for some hard bargaining.

GRANGER

I'm sorry, Captain, but it's out of the question. You're trying to dump your problem off on us.

(wearily)

And we've got problems of our own.

PICARD

Can't you understand? The Bringloidi can help you.

GRANGER

(indicating Danilo)

Look at him. How could we ever integrate that into our society?

DANILO

(growls)

You're no prize yourself.

44A CONTINUED:

GRANGER

Primitive, hostile, disruptive.
It would require enormous effort
to even educate them.

DANILO

(standing)

Forget it, Captain Picard. I'm
not coming with my hat in my hand
to beg charity from this bastard.

PICARD

Sit down! I am not going to allow
brag...

(a look to Danilo)

... and bigotry...

(a look to Granger)

... to destroy this meeting.

Danilo sinks back into his chair.

PICARD

(to Granger)

Commander Riker wants your
laboratories inspected for any
stolen tissue. I can understand
his concern, and I think we're
going to have to transport all
of your equipment to the
Enterprise.

GRANGER

(bitterly)

I see, when reason fails you'll
resort to blackmail.

PICARD

(angry)

All right, die!

PULASKI

(musing)

It's not so bad, Captain. In
fifty years we'll have a new
Class M planet, complete with
cities, all ready for
colonization.

Granger looks stricken.

44A CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

(gentler now)

The end is closer than you'd like to think.

GRANGER

I don't know. The difficulties involved...

DANILO

Look, man, we're decent, hard working people. We're willing to learn.

GRANGER

They're so different.

PICARD

Yes. But it's differences which have made us strong.

PULASKI

An open society is a healthy society. When you allow your culture to become a melting pot it grows in exciting directions.

GRANGER

For three hundred years we've denied the carnal side of our nature. How can we learn to put that aside?

DANILO

You put a couple of young people together and you let nature take its course.

PULASKI

(to Danilo)

To make this work you're going to have to alter your society, too. Monogamous marriage won't be possible for several generations.

DANILO

I'm not sure I follow.

44A CONTINUED: (3)

PULASKI

Thirty couples are enough to
create a viable genetic base.
But the broader the base the safer
and healthier the society. It
would be best if each woman -- Mariposan
and Bringloidi -- had
at least three children by three
different men.

DANILO

(preening slightly)
I think I could handle that.

GRANGER

God, this is so... so...

PICARD

Frightening?

GRANGER

Repugnant.

PULASKI

The normal drives are still there.
You're just going to have to alter
your attitudes.

DANILO

So, it's a done deal?

Granger slowly, reluctantly nods.

DANILO

(continuing)
My hand on it.

Granger offers his hand. Danilo spits into his palm,
and clasps Granger's hand. There is the expected
reaction from the clone.

DANILO

(continuing)
Now come on, I want to stake out
my three ladies. Send in the
clones.

PICARD

(sotto voce)
I must be out of my mind.

44A CONTINUED: (4)

PULASKI

(sotto voce)

Starfleet's probably going to agree.

45 OMITTED

46 OMITTED

46A INT. CARGO BAY

Picard, Granger and Danilo step into the Cargo Hold. Danilo crosses quickly to Brenna, and they begin talking.

Granger stares at this mass of humanity. Little boys playing marbles, a young girl skipping rope. Men and women mending clothes, sharpening knives, trying to keep busy as they wait to get out of this metal bottle.

Granger gives Picard a look of "Oh, God, help!" Picard puts a hand on the clone's shoulder, and urges him deeper into the hold.

Suddenly Brenna roars over, and confronts Picard.

BRENNA

Isn't that just like a man! You make these grandiose decisions, but you never stop to consider the poor women.

PICARD

Miss Odell, I am --

BRENNA

You men draw a mug, and solve all the world's problems while the beer goes down. But when it comes to the practical matters it always falls to the women to make your grand dreams come true.

PICARD

Miss Odell, you're the one who wanted a new home.

46A CONTINUED:

BRENNA

But I don't know if I want to
be Eve!

PICARD

That is your choice. If you wish
to stay aboard the Enterprise we
will drop you at a starbase, and
you can go where you will.

BRENNA

Leave my dad?

PICARD

Brenna, you've always been the
mothering force for your people.
If this is going to work they'll
need your wisdom and guidance.

BRENNA

But my life has just gotten very
narrow.

PICARD

We have to make choices.

BRENNA

Oh, damn.

She pauses, and stares thoughtfully at Granger, who is
picking his way like a fastidious crane through the
crowd of Bringloidi.

BRENNA

(continuing)
(indicating Granger
with a head jerk)
What does he do again?

PICARD

He's the prime minister.

BRENNA

Sounds important.

PICARD

It is.

BRENNA

Sounds like he might have more
than two coins to rub together.

(MORE)

46A CONTINUED: (2)

BRENNA (Cont'd)

(a beat)

Three husbands?

Picard nods. Brenna walks over to Granger. Speaks to him. Then lifts the hem of her skirt, smiles up at him. As we GO TO:

46B EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

47 OMITTED

48 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Picard in the command chair, Troi is at his side. Worf is at Tactical. Data at OPS. Supernumerary at CONN. Riker and Pulaski ENTER from the aft turbolift.

PICARD

All squared away?

RIKER

The Bringloidi have reached their new home.

DATA

It is unfortunate that we cannot remain for several months, and observe the integration of the two colonies.

PULASKI

They're going to do just fine. They're survivors, both of them.

PICARD

We've done what we could. We've put the cats in the same sack, and given it a good shake.

DATA

But what is occurring on Mariposa is a demonstration of sociobiology, and the concept of the selfish gene.

(MORE)

48 CONTINUED:

DATA (Cont'd)

Males and females are each pursuing their respective reproductive strategies in an effort to maximize their contribution to the gene pool of the next generation.

RIKER

Data, I liked the captain's analogy better.

DATA

Why?

PULASKI

It was more romantic.

Troi is laughing. Riker is struggling to suppress a smile. Data is bewildered.

DATA

How are cats in a sack romantic? They would fight and scratch and...

Everyone is laughing now.

WORF

Very romantic. I hunt in darkness. The stars my guide. The memory of you sings in my blood. I seize the gift.

The bridge crew is really entranced. Wow, Klingon poetry. This is really building to something. What is the gift?

WORF

(continuing)

Carry it to your bower. And lay at your feet the hearts of my enemies.

The silence is deafening. Picard turns slowly back to face the main viewscreen. Points at CONN.

PICARD

Engage.

