

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION

"Brothers"  
#40274-177

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FINAL DRAFT

JULY 13, 1990

STAR TREK: "Brothers" - 7/13/90 - CAST

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION  
"Brothers"

CAST

PICARD	DOCTOR NOONIAN SOONG
RIKER	LORE
DATA	JAKE POTTS
BEVERLY	WILLIE POTTS
TROI	
GEORDI	
WORF	
WESLEY	
O'BRIEN	
ENSIGN KOPF	
COMPUTER VOICE	

Non-Speaking

VARIOUS SECURITY TEAMS  
NURSE  
VARIOUS SUPERNUMERARIES

STAR TREK: "Brothers" REV. 7/19/90 - SETS

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION  
"Brothers"

SETS

INTERIORS

USS ENTERPRISE  
  MAIN BRIDGE  
  READY ROOM  
  OBSERVATION LOUNGE  
  TURBOLIFT  
  MAIN ENGINEERING  
  GEORDI'S OFFICE  
  SICKBAY  
  QUARANTINE AREA  
  CORRIDORS (VARIOUS)  
  TRANSPORTER ROOM

JEFFERIES TUBE

SOONG'S PLANET  
  DR. SOONG'S LAB

EXTERIORS

USS ENTERPRISE  
  
SOONG'S PLANET  
  FOREST  
  
STARBASE 416  
  ENTERPRISE DOCKED

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION  
"Brothers"  
TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

traveling at warp speed.

PICARD (V.O.)

Captain's log, Stardate 44143.7.  
Due to a medical emergency, we  
have been forced to cut short a  
two-day liberty on Ogus Two and  
set course for Starbase  
Four-One-Six.

1A INT. CORRIDOR

A turbolift door opens and TROI and a trembling twelve-year-old boy, JAKE POTTS, emerge and head down the corridor.

PICARD (V.O.)

(continuing)

It seems a young man's practical  
joke has come dangerously close  
to a lethal conclusion.

2  
thru OMITTED  
3

3A INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE (OPTICAL)

RIKER is standing alone at the window (with the ship travelling at Warp speed) as Troi and Jake ENTER. Troi motions Jake to sit.

RIKER

Well Mister Potts, why don't we  
start at the beginning?

JAKE

(still trembling)

It was a joke, sir. I just meant  
to scare him.

3A CONTINUED:

RIKER

From the beginning, please.

JAKE

(nervously and very quickly)

We were at the arcade, sir. I brought this balloon with me, filled with red pillion dye. You see, Willie is always making fun of me. I figured I'd get him back. I only meant to scare him.

TROI

Slow down, Jake.

JAKE

(slower)

We programmed the game for an ordinary laser duel. You know, twenty-one points. Four points for a...

RIKER

(interrupting)

I'm familiar with the game. Go on.

JAKE

We went out to the forest behind the east arcade. I told Willie that his laser pistol looked kind of funny, almost like a real one. When I went behind the trees, I put the balloon into my vest, and then...

3A CONTINUED: (2)

RIKER

So you made your nine year-old brother think he killed you?

JAKE

Yes, sir.

RIKER

And then he ran away.

JAKE

Yes, sir.

RIKER

And while he was hiding he ate the fruit of a cove palm.

JAKE

It was just a joke. I didn't...

RIKER

I assume you are aware of the infectious nature of the parasites which inhabit cove palms?

JAKE

I am now, sir.

RIKER

Are you familiar with the condition upon which I agreed to allow you two boys to remain on the Enterprise when your parents went on sabbatical?

JAKE

That we'd stay out of trouble, sir.

RIKER

(keys insignia)

Mister Data.

(to Jake)

Think about it Mister Potts. And while you're at it, think about what might have happened had we not been this close to a starbase medical facility.

3A CONTINUED: (3)

Data ENTERS from the Bridge and moves over to stand next to Jake.

RIKER

Have you contacted the boy's parents?

DATA

(nodding)

They are fully aware of the situation, sir.

RIKER

Good, escort this young man to the quarantine anteroom. Perhaps he'll be helpful in lifting his brother's spirits.

DATA

Yes, sir.

The two begin to EXIT.

RIKER

(to Jake)

Please don't think that you have heard the last of this, Mister Potts.

JAKE

No, sir. I mean yes, sir.

Data and Jake EXIT. Troi looks to Riker.

TROI

He's very frightened.

RIKER

As well he should be. I've never been a proponent of practical jokes. More often than not, they have unfortunate results.

TROI

I wouldn't be surprised if this was his last practical joke for a long while.

3A CONTINUED: (4)

RIKER

I'm more concerned with his  
brother's future at the moment,  
Counselor.

4 INT. TURBOLIFT

Moving downward. Data and Jake.

DATA

Our Sickbay does have the facility  
to isolate parasitic proto-viruses  
but not in a favorable time frame  
for your brother.

JAKE

(more to himself)  
He really could die.

DATA

Fortunately we are only two days  
from Starbase Four-One-Six, and  
their laboratory can...

Data freezes. His head begins to jerk in a more  
pronounced fashion than usual.

JAKE

Can what sir?

Data, not responding, continues to twitch. He raises  
his arm and touches the turbolift control panel twice.  
We hear the turbolift stop briefly and change  
directions.

JAKE

Their laboratory can do what,  
Commander?

Data continues not to respond.

JAKE

(continuing)  
Sir, I know I made a mistake...  
I can tell you're angry... but  
if you're not going to talk to  
me...

4 CONTINUED:

The doors open to the Bridge and Data, silently EXITS.  
On Jake's confused expression --

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

## ACT ONE

FADE IN:

5 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

PICARD, WORF, and WESLEY. SUPERNUMERARY at Ops. FOLLOW Riker and Troi, as they ENTER from the Observation Lounge and cross to the Command Center. DATA descends the ramp toward Ops.

RIKER

Back so soon, Mister Data?

Data does not respond. He relieves a supernumerary at Ops and immediately begins programming something into his panel. Before Riker can react...

GEORDI'S COM VOICE

La Forge to bridge.

PICARD

Go ahead, Commander.

6 INT. ENGINEERING

GEORDI

We've completed our dilithium vector calibrations, sir. You're clear to increase to warp seven.

7 INT. MAIN BRIDGE (INTERCUT AS NEEDED)

PICARD

Very good, Geordi. Let me know if you...

WORF

(cutting in)

Captain, did you request a course correction?

Before Picard can respond...

GEORDI'S COM VOICE

Sir, I didn't say we could increase speed to warp nine-point-one.

7 CONTINUED:

WESLEY

(surprised)

New course set for heading  
three-four-one mark two-two-one.

RIKER

Course set by whom?

WESLEY

Not me, Commander.

PICARD

(to Riker)

What's going on?

RIKER

(notices Data calmly  
working his panel)

Data, who programmed the new  
coordinates?

Data calmly works on without responding.

WESLEY

Warp nine-point-three, sir.

GEORDI'S COM VOICE

I don't advise this, Captain.  
If we're going to maintain the  
realignment progression we  
shouldn't be pushing more than  
warp eight for at least an hour.

Picard looks to Troi who hasn't got a clue. He rises  
and approaches Data.

PICARD

(to Data, calmly)

Commander...

7 CONTINUED: (2)

Data doesn't react. He pushes one last button which is followed by a loud KLAXON.

COMPUTER VOICE

Evacuate bridge. Deck one life support failure in fifteen seconds.

PICARD

Turbolifts Three and Four, gentlemen.

(to com)

Geordi, transfer helm to Engineering.

GEORDI'S COM VOICE

Aye, sir.

Everyone hurries to the two stage-left turbolifts.

COMPUTER VOICE

Evacuate bridge. Deck one life support failure in ten seconds.

RIKER

Reassemble in Engineering.

(to com)

La Forge, let's get a diagnostic sweep underway...

The turbolift doors close before he finishes.

COMPUTER VOICE

Evacuate bridge. Deck one life support failure in five seconds.

All is silent but the beeps coming from Data's panel. The CAMERA PANS to find him busy at work.

7 CONTINUED: (3)

COMPUTER VOICE

Deck one life support has been terminated.

Data continues at his panel.

8 INT. ENGINEERING

Geordi, ENSIGN KOPF and TWO SUPERNUMERARIES are at the pool table.

ENSIGN KOPF

Our velocity is holding steady at warp nine-point-three. Do you wish to override, Commander?

GEORDI

Not yet. Computer, isolate cause of life support failure.

COMPUTER VOICE

Atmosphere conditioning pumps on Deck one are operating in negative mode.

GEORDI

(to Kopf)

How could that be? There are seven independent safety interlocks to prevent that.

Picard, Worf, and TWO MORE SUPERNUMERARIES ENTER from the Turbolift and head for the pool table.

GEORDI

Sir, I think we've found the problem, but it doesn't really make sense.

PICARD

(to Geordi)

It seems we have more than one problem. Bring the Enterprise to a full stop, Commander.

GEORDI

Full stop, Ensign Kopf.

8 CONTINUED:

KOPF  
(hits the panel)  
It's not responding, sir.

Riker and Wesley ENTER from around the corner.

PICARD  
I ordered all helm control  
transferred down here, damn it!

GEORDI  
We did sir. We've been waiting  
for your instructions.

Geordi tries the panel himself.

GEORDI  
(continuing)  
I'm going to have to do this at  
the manual input level, sir.

He motions to Wesley.

GEORDI  
(continuing)  
Wes...

Geordi and Wesley quickly step to a far panel.

RIKER  
(reading a wall panel)  
We're still on the altered  
heading, Captain, holding at warp  
nine point three.

WORF  
(at another panel)  
Force fields have been established  
on all Main Bridge turbolift doors  
and service crawlways, sir.

PICARD  
(putting it all  
together)  
Computer, locate Lieutenant  
Commander Data.

8 CONTINUED: (2)

COMPUTER VOICE  
Commander Data is on the Main  
Bridge.

RIKER  
What the hell is he up to?

PICARD  
Number One, take a security team  
up to Deck Two. See if you can  
break through from below.

Riker eyes Worf and they EXIT. Geordi reappears with  
Wesley.

GEORDI  
Everything's locked up, Captain.  
No control of impulse or warp  
engines down here.

WESLEY  
Navigation doesn't respond either,  
sir.

PICARD  
Picard to bridge. Commander Data  
do you hear me?

9 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Data is at Science One busy at work.

PICARD'S COM VOICE  
I repeat. Data, do you  
hear...

Data turns and presses a button on Worf's station,  
muting Picard.

DATA  
Computer. Recognize Data,  
Lieutenant Commander. Alpha One  
clearance.

COMPUTER VOICE  
Priority clearance recognition  
Alpha One.

9 CONTINUED:

DATA

Maintain minimum auxiliary power  
and disengage subspace  
communications.

COMPUTER VOICE

Acknowledged.

10 INT. ENGINEERING

Picard, Geordi, Wesley, Ensign Kopf, and supernumerary,  
as before.

WESLEY

(studying a panel)

He is on the Bridge, sir.

PICARD

Commander La Forge, prepare for  
saucer separation.

WESLEY

Sir, we're at Warp nine-three!

PICARD

I'm aware of the risks, Ensign.

(to Geordi)

When the umbilical splits, we  
should regain primary control...  
do you agree?

GEORDI

(getting the plan)

Yes, sir.

PICARD

(to Worf)

. Be  
prepared to sweep back and pull  
it in with a tractor beam.

WORF

Aye, sir.

PICARD

(to Geordi)

Initiate auto sequence.

11 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Data, still at Science One, is reading something on the console.

DATA

(in Picard's voice)

Computer, recognize Picard, Jean-Luc. Alpha Two clearance.

COMPUTER VOICE

Priority clearance recognition, Alpha Two.

DATA

(in Picard's voice)

Cancel separation sequence.

COMPUTER VOICE

Sequence cancelled.

DATA

(in Picard's voice)

Isolate all remaining command functions and accept related orders and inquiries from Main Bridge only.

12 INT. ENGINEERING

As before -- a series of beeps from Geordi's panel.

GEORDI

The separation sequence has been aborted, Captain.

PICARD

Computer, recognize Jean-Luc Picard Alpha Two priority and re-establish separation procedures immediately.

COMPUTER VOICE

Orders regarding command functions are no longer accepted from your present location.

PICARD

And just what location are they accepted from?

12 CONTINUED:

COMPUTER VOICE  
Interface terminals on Main Bridge  
only.

WESLEY  
(to Picard)  
You're the only one who has  
clearance to localize command  
functions, sir.

PICARD  
(disgusted)  
It seems Mister Data has acquired  
them, as well.

Off Wesley's look...

13 INT. JEFFERIES TUBE

Worf and a SECURITY OFFICER have opened a large  
ceiling panel. Riker climbs into it.

WORF  
(studying a schematic  
on a panel below)  
The isolinear subprocessor extends  
three-point-five meters.

RIKER (O.C.)  
I've got a clear path to panel  
J14-Baker. What's that going to  
do for us?

Worf, still at the schematic.

WORF  
J14-Baker backs onto Science  
Station Two, Commander.

RIKER (O.C.)  
Have they reinverted the  
environmental control sequencer?

WORF  
Yes, sir. Life support has been  
re-established.

RIKER (O.C.)  
Then, you and Casey get up here.  
Let's get to it.

13 CONTINUED:

Worf and the security guard climb the ladder into the ceiling.

14 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Data is seated in Picard's chair working his console when he hears a series of high-pitched beeps. He crosses to his Ops panel, sits, and presses a quick series of commands.

DATA

Computer. Configure a perimeter field charge, sections Nine-K through Twelve-T.

15 INT. JEFFERIES TUBE

The ceiling panel is open. No one is visible in the tube itself. A bright flash appears from the opening above.

RIKER (O.C.)

What the hell was that?

WORF (O.C.)

He's activated a force field, sir.

RIKER (O.C.)

Great! Just great!!

16 INT. ENGINEERING

Picard, Geordi, Wesley, Kopf, and supernumeraries. Picard is pacing near the pool table.

PICARD

(keys insignia)  
Chief O'Brien.

O'BRIEN'S COM VOICE

Yes, Captain.

PICARD

You had better disable the site-to-site transport function. When we get to wherever we're going, I don't want him beaming off the bridge.

16 CONTINUED:

O'BRIEN'S COM VOICE  
I'll get right to it, sir.

PICARD  
(keys insignia)  
Doctor Crusher.

BEVERLY'S COM VOICE  
Yes, Captain.

PICARD  
Is your quarantine intact, Doctor?

BEVERLY'S COM VOICE  
Sickbay force fields don't seem  
to have been affected.

PICARD  
The boy?

INTERCUT:

17 INT. SICKBAY - QUARANTINE AREA

Beverly watches Willie in the background.

BEVERLY  
He's alright. But he's not going  
to stay alright. Sir, we need  
to get this ship to a starbase  
medical facility...

18 INT. ENGINEERING - CONTINUOUS

PICARD  
It seems, Doctor, that Mister Data  
has other plans for the Enterprise  
right now.

On Picard's concerned look, we --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

## ACT TWO

FADE IN:

19 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

is traveling at warp speed.

20 INT. SICKBAY - QUARANTINE AREA (OPTICAL)

Beverly passes her hands through two holes in the glass wall. We see a brief blue flicker as her hands break through the invisible quarantine field. She gently holds WILLIE POTTS' head, examining him.

BEVERLY

C'mon, I can't believe that!  
Everybody's played a practical  
joke at one time or another.

WILLIE

Not me.

BEVERLY

(continuing exam)

Not even a little one? How about  
April Fools'? Are you telling me  
you've never tried to pull  
something on April Fools' Day?

WILLIE

(shaking his head)

What for? It's never funny to  
the one getting fooled.

BEVERLY

Well, I'm sure your brother didn't  
intend this to get out of hand.

She pulls one hand out of the opening and we see the brief blue flicker. She picks up an instrument and passes it back through the opening. We again see the gentle flash.

BEVERLY

(continuing)

Certainly not to the degree it  
has. Take a deep breath.

Beverly raises the instrument to Willie's chest.

20 CONTINUED:

WILLIE

What's so funny about making  
someone think you killed them?

BEVERLY

A deep breath.

Willie reluctantly does as he's told. Beverly passes  
the beeping device from side to side.

BEVERLY

Have you been drinking all the  
water I asked you to?

WILLIE

Yes.

BEVERLY

Well, keep it up. We may have  
a short delay in reaching the  
starbase and I want you...

Willie sees something behind Beverly. He spins around  
and quickly walks to the far side of the quarantine  
area. Beverly turns to see Troi and Jake ENTERING.

JAKE

(to Troi)

There! You see? How can I tell  
him if he's not going to listen  
to me?

TROI

Why don't you try, Jake?

JAKE

It's just a waste of time. He  
won't listen.

Jake turns and storms out. Troi and Beverly share an  
understanding beat.

21

thru OMITTED

22

23 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise comes out of warp and enters orbit of  
Soong's planet.

24 INT. MAIN BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

Data is again seated at Science One, punching in coordinates.

DATA

Computer, prepare to transport me directly to the following coordinates.

COMPUTER VOICE

Site-to-site transport interlocks have been manually deactivated.

DATA

Can you override?

COMPUTER VOICE

Negative.

DATA

Show me the shortest route to Transporter Room One.

The computer beeps and a route map appears in front of Data.

DATA

Computer, prepare to activate a cascade force field sequence in the following progression.

Data types in his instructions at breathtaking speed.

25 INT. ENGINEERING

Picard exits Geordi's office and strides out toward the pool table where Riker, Geordi, Wesley and Worf are working.

GEORDI

No matter what we try, the computer will only acknowledge commands from the bridge, sir.

WORF

(disgusted)

He's blocked every subspace channel, Captain. We can't even call for help.

25 CONTINUED:

PICARD  
(to Wesley)  
Have you tried tracing back  
navigation inputs?

WESLEY  
(nodding his head)  
We don't even know what star  
system we're in, sir.

RIKER  
The only way we knew we'd come  
out of warp was by looking out  
a window.

O'BRIEN'S COM VOICE  
O'Brien to Captain Picard.

PICARD  
Go ahead, Chief.

O'BRIEN'S COM VOICE  
Captain, he's up to something.

PICARD  
What now?

INTERCUT:

26 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

O'Brien is studying a panel.

O'BRIEN  
He discovered the site-to-site  
lockout. I wouldn't be surprised  
if he tries to make it to a  
transporter room now.

PICARD'S COM VOICE  
How much further can you safely  
disable the ransporters, Mister  
O'Brien?

O'BRIEN  
I'm afraid I've done all I can,  
sir. As soon as he realized we  
had knocked out the primary power  
bus he put up force fields around  
the secondaries. I don't  
recommend anyone going near those  
circuits now.

27 INT. ENGINEERING - CONTINUOUS

PICARD

(to Worf)

I want security teams along the main passageways and in every transporter oom, Lieutenant. See if the computer would be good enough to give you the specific stun setting to disable Mister Data.

Worf EXITS.

PICARD

Computer, estimate time from this location to Starbase Four-One-Six at warp nine.

COMPUTER VOICE

Inquiries regarding command functions are no longer accepted from your present location.

On Picard's frustration we...

CUT TO:

28 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Data at Science One.

DATA

(in Picard's voice)

Computer, establish a security code for access to all functions previously transferred to Bridge.

COMPUTER VOICE

Enter code.

DATA

(in Picard's voice

speaking at a breakneck speed)

Four, one, three, three, six, eight, Tango, one, eight, one, one, seven, one, Charlie, four, Victor, three... eight, eight, eight, zero, Foxtrot, six, one, five, three, three, five, nine, five, seven, lock.

28 CONTINUED:

COMPUTER VOICE

Security code intact for all  
specified inquiries and orders.

Data walks to upstage left Turbolift.

DATA

(in Picard's voice)

Computer, initiate cascade  
sequence, accepting instructions  
from Commander Data en route, now.

The computer beeps as the Turbolift doors whoosh open  
and Data ENTERS. The doors close.

29  
thru OMITTED  
30

31 INT. ENGINEERING

Geordi, Wesley, Riker and Picard as before.

GEORDI

He's out. Security team  
approaching location.

NOTE: The following three corridor scenes take place  
very quickly.

32 INT. CORRIDOR "A" (OPTICAL)

The Turbolift doors open as Data ENTERS, turns left  
and heads down the corridor. A SECURITY TEAM runs  
toward him from behind, but is stopped by a force field  
which appears across the corridor in front of them.

NOTE: The force field only appears for an instant when  
the first member of the team runs into it. Force  
fields are only visible when they appear, disappear, or  
are touched by people or phaser fire.

Another force field in front of Data vanishes when he  
reaches it, only to be replaced by another ten meters  
ahead. Immediately after Data passes through a force  
field in front of him, it reappears as a force field  
protecting his back. The force field, which previously  
protected his back, then vanishes.

Data continues down the corridor and sees ANOTHER  
SECURITY TEAM coming toward him.

DATA

Intersection Eight-J. Aft-port.  
Establish.

The force field in front of Data disappears only to  
be replaced by another further down the corridor. The  
new force field runs across the corridor at a point  
where it intersects with another corridor. The  
security team which is still on the far side of the  
force field cannot move forward. Data reaches the  
intersection and turns left.

33 INT. CORRIDOR "B" (OPTICAL)

A new force field appears in front and behind Data as  
before.

33 CONTINUED:

A THIRD SECURITY TEAM headed by Worf appears around the corner in front of Data. Unlike the previous encounter, Data has no intersecting corridor between himself and the security team. Unfazed, Data continues ahead as Worf raises his phaser.

WORF

I order you to stop.

DATA

Computer, begin scan-phase.

The force field between Data and the security team becomes visible and starts to move in the same direction as Data. Seeing this, Worf stops and fires. The phaser fire disperses with a flash as it hits the force field. Worf fires again, with the same results, only now the flash is even closer. The security team is now backing away from the encroaching force field. A guard raises his phaser to fire.

WORF

No, it's too close.

Data, his expression unchanged, walks forward only meters from the retreating security team! The creeping force field is all that separates them. When Data reaches the intersection, which Worf had earlier entered from, he turns right.

The force field stops at the far side, sealing off Worf and his team.

34 INT. CORRIDOR "C"

Data, now alone, walks to the entrance of the Transporter Room.

35 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM (OPTICAL)

The doors hiss open and Data ENTERS to find Riker, O'Brien and a N.D. SECURITY guard standing on the transporter pad, phasers raised.

RIKER

This has gone far enough, Data.

DATA

Computer, three-meter cross-seal.

One of Data's force fields appears separating the pad from the rest of the transporter room. Riker aims his phaser.

O'BRIEN

I wouldn't advise that, sir. The phase coils don't take well to ricochets.

Data has walked over to a wall panel, opened it, and has begun rearranging isolinear chips.

RIKER

What's he doing?

O'BRIEN

He's reactivating the site-to-site transport interlocks.

RIKER

Does that mean he'll be able to...

Before Riker can finish his question, Data DEMATERIALIZES. Disgusted, Riker lifts his hand to reconfirm the force field. He is answered by a sharp zap to his raised hand.

RIKER

Great!

O'Brien walks to the back of the transporter pad and carefully touches the wall. Nothing happens.

O'BRIEN

The force field only seems to go across the front of the pad, sir. Security should be able to cut through from behind.

RIKER

Great!

On his frustrated look we

CUT TO:

36 EXT. SOONG'S PLANET - NIGHT

Data with the same glazed look trudges through a misty forest into a clearing where a small structure can be seen.

36 CONTINUED:

As he approaches the structure the door whooshes open to reveal a dark, cavernous room within.

36A INT. SOONG'S LAB (OPTICAL)

A cluttered, dark room filled with an odd mix of high tech equipment and everyday necessities. At one end is an elaborate panorama filled with dozens of model dinosaurs.

Silhouetted by the misty outside light, Data ENTERS as the doors whoosh shut behind him. He purposefully walks to a central spot in the room and stops.

A mumbling figure scuttles out of the shadows. DOCTOR NOONIAN SOONG is a ninety-year-old human dressed in an odd, somewhat oriental, lab jacket. He has more than a slight resemblance to Data.

SOONG  
You're right on time.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

## ACT THREE

FADE IN:

37 INT. SOONG'S LAB (OPTICAL)

(A note about Soong: like many of history's greatest minds, Noonian Soong is usually pre-occupied and often self-indulgent. He has few social graces and is rather inarticulate when discussing anything other than cybernetics. Behavior which could easily be attributed to an insensitive or arrogant nature is nothing more than a mixture of scatterbrained genius and playful whimsy.)

Data is sitting in a chair not unlike a dentist's chair. His communicator has been opened, exposing micro-circuitry. Soong, using a small metallic tool, adjusts something inside the communicator and snaps it shut. Using the same tool, he begins working inside Data's mouth.

SOONG

Open.

Data opens his mouth.

SOONG

One of these...

He does something with the tool and we hear a click.

SOONG

(continuing)

And one of these...

Another click.

SOONG

(continuing)

And...

We hear a final click.

SOONG

(continuing)

There we are.

37 CONTINUED:

Data straightens up and looks around the room. He stands. He is quite confused.

DATA

I fail to recall how I arrived here.

SOONG

I sent for you... In a manner of speaking.

Data reacts, no less confused. He hits his communicator.

DATA

Data to Enterprise.

Silence.

DATA

Enterprise, do you read me?

There is no reply. Soong looks closely at Data's face.

SOONG

I always loved that face. Please sit down.

DATA

(still standing)

We were headed for a medical facility. I was taking the boy's brother to Sickbay and...

SOONG

(interrupting)

I'm sure your starship will be back for you soon. Please, sit.

Data remains standing.

DATA

I must find a way to contact the Enterprise.

SOONG

Tell me, do I look somewhat familiar to you?

Data carefully studies Soong's face.

37 CONTINUED: (2)

DATA

You do bear a resemblance to Doctor Noonian Soong, the cyberneticist who constructed me. But, Doctor Soong was killed shortly afterward by the Crystalline Entity.

SOONG

(laughs softly to himself)

It's your lucky day, Data. You've found your long lost father, and he's alive. What do you think of that?

DATA

But the colony was destroyed, there were no survivors.

SOONG

I've never felt too comfortable living anywhere without a prearranged route of escape. I admit, I wouldn't have guessed I'd be running from a giant snowflake, but...  
(he shrugs)

Data studies Soong's face.

DATA

It is really you.

SOONG

Indulge an old man and stand on one leg for me.

Data is truly confused. How did he get here? What should he say to Soong? Why is he being asked to stand on one leg?

SOONG

Please.

Data obediently lifts one leg. Soong stares silently for a long beat.

37 CONTINUED: (3)

SOONG

Excellent! You know before I  
activated your positronic net,  
I had the damndest time working  
out those fluidic equilibrium  
circuits.

Data remains on one foot.

DATA

Perhaps you could help me contact  
my ship.

SOONG

If you can't raise them with  
your...

(he points)

communicator, what can I do?

(re: Data's foot)

It's alright. You can put it  
down.

Data puts his foot down.

SOONG

(continuing)

They'll be back for you. I'm  
certain. Trust me.

(beat)

Now, tell me. How are you at  
differentiating between a humid  
day and a dry one?

DATA

(a bit confused by the  
quick change in  
subject)

The moisture content of the ship's  
atmosphere is maintained at a  
moderate thirty-seven percent.

SOONG

No, No. Not your ship. When  
you're on land, a planet.

DATA

I can differentiate between  
varying hygrometric levels.

SOONG

Without some sort of external  
sensor?

DATA

Yes, sir.

SOONG

What then? What's the difference?

Data's not sure what he's asking.

SOONG  
(continuing)  
Between humid and dry?

DATA  
Humid air feels different against  
my skin, sir. And it carries  
smells differently. I assume this  
is due to the fact that  
moisture...

SOONG  
(interrupting)  
How wonderful. I tried so hard  
to get that right. It's very  
important you know.

A delighted Soong walks to his dinosaur collection and  
begins fiddling with a very small model.

DATA  
May I ask why you have brought  
me here?

SOONG  
I incorporated an encoded homing  
circuit into your sublogic  
controller.

DATA  
Your response refers to how you  
brought me here, not why.

Soong continues to fiddle with his model, not looking  
up.

SOONG  
(somewhat sarcastically)  
Haven't you missed me, Data?

Answering his own question.

SOONG  
(continuing)  
I suppose that's impossible.

DATA  
I assumed you dead, sir.

37 CONTINUED: (6)

Soong puts the tiny dinosaur back in place.

SOONG

Well, my longevity isn't the only  
surprise I have in store for you,  
Data.

On Data's perplexed reaction we

CUT TO:

38 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise in orbit of Soong's planet.

39 INT. MAIN ENGINEERING

Picard, Geordi, Riker and Wesley...

GEORDI

The quarantine field in Sickbay,  
sir.

PICARD

You have access to it?

WESLEY

(nodding)

When he transferred force field  
control to the Bridge he must have  
only specified fields he was  
planning to initiate. The  
quarantine field was already  
operating.

GEORDI

Under normal circumstances, we  
could divert that field energy and  
use it to cancel the force field  
protecting the bridge... But we  
have to retain the medical  
quarantine.

PICARD

Determine the absolute minimum  
field energy that Doctor Crusher  
needs... and use the rest to get  
me onto my bridge.

40 INT. SICKBAY - QUARANTINE AREA (OPTICAL)

CLOSE on a NURSE'S hand holding a hypospray as it passes through the quarantine field openings, causing the brief blue flicker. PULL BACK to see her deliver the injection into Willie's neck. Beverly ENTERS and sits in the chair the nurse has vacated. Willie doesn't look well.

BEVERLY

How are you feeling this morning?

WILLIE

Not so great. I'm having trouble standing up. I get sorta dizzy.

BEVERLY

You know the old story about the man who tells his doctor, "It hurts when I raise my arm like this?"

Beverly raises her arm. Willie replies by shaking his head.

BEVERLY

(continues, lowering  
her arm)

The doctor says, "Then don't raise your arm like that."

Willie manages a hint of a smile.

WILLIE

(catching on)

So, if I get dizzy standing up...

BEVERLY

Don't stand up.

Geordi and a supernumerary ENTER carrying monitoring devices.

GEORDI

Okay Doc, we're ready. If all goes well you shouldn't notice a thing.

BEVERLY

Make sure all goes well,  
Commander.

Geordi and the supernumerary EXIT as Beverly turns her attention back to Willie.

40 CONTINUED:

BEVERLY

Your brother says you still won't speak to him.

WILLIE

So?

BEVERLY

This is very hard on him, too. He feels very guilty about what happened. He's your brother.

WILLIE

(angry)

Why is everybody so worried about him? I'm the one who's sick... I'm the one who's gonna die.

Willie gets up and almost loses his footing, he's trembling.

BEVERLY

Nobody's going to die, Willie. Do you hear me? Nobody!

Willie struggles to his bed within the quarantine area and buries his head in his hands.

41 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

The Bridge is empty. After a beat, the turbolift doors open and a cautious Worf with two N.D. security guards ENTER, phasers drawn. After a quick look --

WORF

(to com)

Captain, we are in.

PICARD'S COM VOICE

We're on our way, Lieutenant.

Worf walks to his station and hits a button.

WORF

Computer, restore Tactical Station.

COMPUTER VOICE

Deactivation of command function overrides requires Alpha Two clearance.

41 CONTINUED:

Worf snarls in frustration as we

CUT TO:

42 INT. TURBOLIFT

Picard, Riker, and Geordi. The turbolift is moving upward.

RIKER

Beverly thinks its going to be tight. Let's hope he didn't take us too far off course.

PICARD

Let's hope.

43 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

The turbolift doors open and Picard and Riker cross to Worf. Geordi goes to his aft station.

WORF

(to Picard)

It won't answer to my clearance, sir.

PICARD

(to Computer)

Computer, this is Captain Picard. Return all command functions to stations.

COMPUTER VOICE

Alpha Two clearance recognized. Please enter security code.

PICARD

(furious)

Security code!?

GEORDI

I was afraid of something like that.

A series of beeps is heard from Worf's station.

WORF

Sensors are operative.

43 CONTINUED:

RIKER

Well at least that's something.  
What have you got?

WORF

(checking his panel)  
No fix on Data. But I am picking  
up a single lifeform on the  
surface, sir. It appears human.

PICARD

That's one human who's got the  
answers to a lot of questions.

WORF

Something else, sir.

PICARD

What is it?

Worf studies his board.

WORF

A small vessel... entering orbit.  
I detect no lifeforms aboard.

On Picard's look we

CUT TO:

44 INT. SOONG'S LAB (OPTICAL)

CLOSE ON Data's face. One hand is patting his head  
rhythmically. PULL BACK to reveal his other hand, palm  
open, making circular movements on his stomach. Soong  
sits opposite, entranced.

SOONG

Good. Good. Keep it up. Ah  
huh...

Soong giggles with delight.

SOONG

(continuing)  
Old Tom Handy swore you'd never  
master that. Whistle!

Data, still patting and rubbing, begins to whistle  
"Pop Goes the Weasel"... poorly. Soong's face sinks.

44 CONTINUED:

SOONG

Ah, well. Enough Data, sit.

Data stops whistling, patting and rubbing... and sits.

SOONG

I've been able to keep track of you from time to time. You've become somewhat of a celebrity in cybernetic circles.

(after a beat)

Why Starfleet?

DATA

Sir?

SOONG

I gave you the ability to choose whatever you wanted... to do whatever you wanted. Why Starfleet?

DATA

It was Starfleet officers who rescued me.

SOONG

Ah. So you decided to emulate your emancipators. How disappointing.

DATA

What choice of vocation would have met with your approval?

SOONG

I often hoped you might become a scientist... perhaps a cyberneticist.

DATA

To follow in your footsteps, as it were?

SOONG

I see -- nothing wrong with that.

44 CONTINUED: (2)

DATA

May I ask you a question, sir?

SOONG

Certainly. Anything you'd like.

DATA

Why did you create me?

SOONG

(after a beat)

Why does a painter paint? Why does a boxer box? You know what Michelangelo used to say? The sculptures he made were already there before he started, hidden in the marble. All he had to do was remove the unneeded bits. It wasn't quite that easy with you Data. But the need to do it, my need to do it, was no different than Michelangelo's need.

(he rises)

Now, let me ask you a question.

Data cocks his head.

SOONG

(as if posing a riddle)

Why are humans so fascinated with old things?

DATA

Old things?

SOONG

(nodding)

Old buildings, churches, walls, ancient things, antique things... tables, clocks, knick knacks... Why?

DATA

There are many possible explanations.

SOONG

If you brought a Noophian to Earth he'd look around and say, "Tear that old village down. It's hanging in rags.

(MORE)

44 CONTINUED: (3)

SOONG (Cont'd)

Build me something new, something efficient." But to a human, that ancient wall, that old house, is a shrine, something to cherish.... Again I ask you, why?

DATA

Perhaps, for humans, old things represent a tie to the past.

SOONG

And what's so important about the past? People needed money, they got sick. Why tie yourself to that?

DATA

Humans are mortal. They seem to need a sense of continuity.

SOONG

Ah hah!! Why?

DATA

To give their lives meaning... A sense of purpose.

SOONG

And does this continuity only run one way, back into the past?

DATA

I suppose it is a factor in the human desire to procreate.

SOONG

So you believe that having children gives humans a sense of immortality, do you?

DATA

It is a reasonable explanation to your query, sir.

SOONG

(smiling)

And perhaps to yours, as well, Data.

44 CONTINUED: (4)

A loud whoosh from offscreen causes Data and Soong to turn. In the now-open doorway, we see a figure lit from behind. The door whooshes closed as the figure walks toward us through the shadows. Data and Soong stand.

SOONG

It appears we have a visitor.

The figure walks to the same central spot to which Data did when he first arrived. As he comes out of the shadows to a halting stop, we see that the intruder is LORE. Data's "brother" is dressed in an odd outfit reminiscent of the Pakleds. He is in the same dazed state in which Data appeared when he arrived.

DATA

Lore!!

SOONG

(equally surprised)

Well, well, it seems we've got ourselves a family reunion.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

## ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

45 INT. SOONG'S LAB (OPTICAL)

Lore is now seated in the same "dentist" chair in which we found Data earlier. Soong is standing over him, arranging some tools. Data stands beside Soong.

DATA

Doctor, I implore you, please do not reactivate him.

SOONG

Don't be ridiculous, Data.  
(to Lore)  
Open.

Lore obediently opens his mouth as Soong reaches in with an instrument.

SOONG

(continuing to Data)

Lore is far from the maniacal android you have made him out to be. In any case, he'll obey me. He always did.

DATA

But he admitted to an alliance with the Crystal Entity. To gain its favor he betrayed the colonists and would have betrayed the Enterprise as well had I not...

Soong is distracted by his work. He interrupts Data.

SOONG

(to Lore)  
Hold still...

Soong does something with the tool and we hear a click.

SOONG

(continuing)  
There. One more.

We hear another click and Soong continues working, not looking up as he speaks to Data.

45

SOONG

(continuing)

I'm well aware of Lore's  
shortcomings. Remember, it was  
I who deactivated him.

DATA

And, as I have explained, it was  
I who was responsible for his  
reactivation. But it serves no  
purpose to make the same mistake  
twice.

SOONG

(still working)

In science, Data, making the same  
mistake twice is often not a  
mistake at all. Quite the  
contrary.

The instrument makes a final click.

SOONG

(continuing)

That should do it.

Lore straightens up and looks around. He sees Data  
and then Soong.

LORE

(with sarcasm)

So, you're still alive. I'm  
surprised you woke me. Why didn't  
you just take me apart and be done  
with it? That is why the two of  
you captured me?

SOONG

(patiently)

Data had nothing to do with this,  
Lore. And no one captured  
you... not exactly, that is. You  
see, both of your brains contain  
a simple homing device. Data's  
was activated purposefully.  
Yours... well until you walked  
in that door I didn't know you  
had ever been reassembled.

LORE

(to Soong)

No thanks to you.

45 CONTINUED: (2)

Lore turns to Data.

LORE

But thanks to you, dear brother,  
I spent nearly two years drifting  
in space. If it hadn't been for  
a fortunate encounter with a  
Pakled trade ship, I'd still be  
out there.

DATA

I had no alternative. You would  
have destroyed the Enterprise.

Lore gives a disgusted smile.

LORE

(to Soong)

Well, since I appear to be an  
uninvited guest at your little  
party, I'll leave you with your  
beloved son and be on my way.

SOONG

No, wait. Stay here... There  
are questions I can answer.  
You'll have no chance to ask them  
later.

(very matter of factly)

You see, I'm dying.

45 CONTINUED: (3)

DATA

(after a beat)

Dying from what, sir?

LORE

(pacing)

Wait a minute. Wait a minute.  
What do you mean you're dying?  
You look fine. You're not that  
old. You look fine. What is  
this? Some kind of trick to see  
how we'd react?

Lore is agitated, emotional.

SOONG

(gently)

I wish it were.

Lore stares at him, sees he's telling the truth and lowers his head, shaking it in disbelief. He is truly feeling grief. Data's face shows no emotion. He calmly repeats himself.

DATA

Dying from what, sir?

Soong looks up at Data and smiles understandingly.

46 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

in around Soong's planet.

47 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE

Picard, Riker, Beverly, Troi, Geordi and Worf.

WORF

We have control of sensors, life support and auxiliary power, Captain. Nothing more.

PICARD

The code, Mister La Forge?

GEORDI

(shaking his head)

We can't even locate the file address. At least that would tell us how many digits we're talking about. Not that it would really help.

PICARD

I want something that will really help.

BEVERLY

And quickly. Willie Potts has twenty-four hours, thirty-six tops. If it goes longer than that, the only thing Starbase Four-One-Six will have left to do is a postmortem.

RIKER

(to Geordi)

Geordi, if the computer's programmed to allow Data to transport down, it would figure that it would allow him to beam back up. Right?

GEORDI

It would figure.

RIKER

And Data left a trace imprint when he beamed down?

47 CONTINUED:

GEORDI  
(nodding)  
Everyone does.

RIKER  
So what would be involved in pulling that trace and finding a way to make the computer think someone else is Data? Maybe a few someone elses?

GEORDI  
We'd have to access the transport controller and reset it to a testing mode; convince it that it's back in school accepting simulated inputs. It's going to be tough without the main computer, but we could network a few tricorders together.

PICARD  
Try, Mister La Forge.

GEORDI  
Yes, sir.

Geordi and Riker exchange a look and EXIT.

48 INT. SOONG'S LAB (OPTICAL)

Soong is repositioning his model dinosaurs as Lore paces behind him, still visibly upset. Data is seated.

LORE  
You did what you had to do? What kind of answer is that?

SOONG  
The only one I can give you. You were not...  
(he thinks of the right word)  
... "functioning" properly.

DATA  
Lore told me the colonists became envious of him because you made him "so completely human."

48 CONTINUED:

SOONG

(smiles sadly)

I wouldn't exactly have used the word "envious."

LORE

(ignoring Data's line  
of thought)

You disassembled me. Took me apart... and so soon after you had put me together. You gave me no chance.

DATA

Lore also said the colonists petitioned you to replace him with a "less perfect" android?

Soong looks to Lore as if to say, "Did you really tell him that?"

SOONG

(to Data)

The last thing you should think of yourself as Data is "less perfect." The two of you are virtually identical... except for a bit of programming.

DATA

(to himself)

It was a lie. Another lie.

LORE

(to Soong)

I would have proven to you that I was worthy, if you had given me the chance. But it was easier to turn your back and build your precious Data.

Soong stands and turns to Lore.

SOONG

You were the first. You meant as much to me as Data ever did. But you were unstable. The colonists weren't envious of you, they were afraid of you. You were unstable.

48 CONTINUED: (2)

DATA

(to himself)

I am not less perfect than Lore.

48 CONTINUED: (3)

LORE

(to Soong, pleading)

Why didn't you try to fix me?  
It was within your power to fix  
me!

Soong sits back down at his dinosaur table. After a  
beat.

SOONG

It wasn't as easy as that. The  
next logical step was to construct  
Data. Afterward, I planned to  
get back to you... to "fix" you.  
But I never got that chance.

LORE

(angry and almost in  
tears)

Next logical step?!

DATA

(to himself)

I am not less perfect than Lore.

SOONG

Enough! Sit down, both of you.

They both sit.

SOONG

For all these years I've been  
plagued by what went wrong.

(to Lore)

With all the complexities you  
possessed, the nuances... basic  
emotion seemed almost simple in  
comparison. But the emotion  
turned, and twisted, and became  
entangled with ambition... Lore,  
if I had known you were no longer  
sitting in pieces on a distant  
shelf... If I had known I could  
push a button and bring you  
here... I would have spent those  
years trying to make things right  
for you as well. But all I knew  
of was Data.

(MORE)

48 CONTINUED: (4)

SOONG (Cont'd)

(to Data)

So I worked, long and hard, and  
now I believe I've succeeded.

Soong pulls a little circuit chip from a small  
container and holds it up.

SOONG

(continuing)

This is why I brought you here.  
Basic emotions, Data. Simple  
feelings. Your feelings.

Data cocks his head, but says nothing. He steps closer  
to inspect the chip.

SOONG

(continuing)

I've imagined how hard it's been  
for you... living amongst beings  
so moved by emotion.

Lore crosses to Data.

LORE

(seemingly sincere, he  
whispers)

I don't have to imagine. I know  
how hard it's been. But, you'll  
be surprised Data... feelings  
do funny things. You may even  
learn to understand your "evil"  
brother... to forgive him. We  
will be more alike, you and I.  
You'll see. I'm happy for you.

DATA

I question your sincerity, Lore.

SOONG

(re: the chip)

Perhaps with this you'll learn  
to be more trusting, Data. Your  
brother has had good reason to  
be bitter.

DATA

But sir, Lore was responsible  
for...

48 CONTINUED: (5)

SOONG

(interrupting)

He wasn't given the chance you  
and I were given... to live.

(still talking to Data,  
he looks at Lore)

But now I'm sure he understands  
why I had to do what I did.

(to Lore)

If there was only time left, I  
could help you as well... what  
a shame.

(Soong turns)

The procedure is quite simple,  
but I'll need to rest first, I'm  
tired.

LORE

And after the procedure, what  
then?

48 CONTINUED: (4)

SOONG

I assume Data will return to his  
ship, and you to yours.

LORE

No. You'll need someone to care  
for you. I will remain.

Soong stares at Lore warmly, and then at Data.

SOONG

I need to rest now.

Soong begins to leave the room.

LORE

May I assist you... with the  
procedure?

Soong dismisses the offer with a wave of his hand.

SOONG

It's a simple insertion... no need.

He EXITS. Lore and Data are alone. Lore smiles at  
Data. Data cocks his head but does not return his  
brother's smile, as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

## ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

49 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

in orbit of Soong's planet.

50 INT. CORRIDOR

Picard and Riker are walking at a brisk pace.

PICARD

They're sure this is going to work?

RIKER

Nobody knows the Transporters better than O'Brien and La Forge. They tell me they've managed more than a little sleight of hand with our authorization codes.

PICARD

And they can insert them into the recall loop?

RIKER

(nodding)

The computer should think all three of us are Data.

51 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM (OPTICAL)

The Transporter doors open as Picard and Riker ENTER, continuing their conversation. Worf and Geordi are already on the pad. O'Brien is behind his console.

RIKER

(continuing; joking)

Let's just hope we don't all beam back looking like Data.

Riker climbs onto the pad as Picard goes over to O'Brien.

O'BRIEN

Whenever you say, sir.

51 CONTINUED:

PICARD  
(to Riker)  
Bring him home, Number One.

Picard turns to O'Brien.

PICARD  
(cont'd)  
Energize.

The away team DEMATERIALIZES.

52 INT. SOONG'S LAB (OPTICAL)

Lore is seated in the "dentist" chair, as before. He appears unconscious. Rather than working in his mouth, Soong is busy inside an open flap on Lore's neck. Finally, he runs a scanner over the area and carefully closes the flap. Soong reaches behind Lore and manipulates the on/off switch hidden in his back. Lore opens his eyes and looks around.

SOONG  
(quietly)  
Data?

Lore smiles and slowly begins to sing.

LORE  
The sons of the prophet  
Were valiant and bold  
And quite unaccustomed to fear  
But of all the most reckless  
Or so I am told  
Was Abdul Abulbul Amir.

Soong watches curiously.

SOONG  
How do you feel?

LORE  
I've always loved that ditty.  
I could never quite get the  
cadence down before. Thanks,  
Father.

SOONG  
(smiling)  
You called me Father.

52 CONTINUED:

LORE

Would you prefer I call you "Often-Wrong?"

SOONG

(puzzled)

What did Lore tell you about that?

LORE

Often-Wrong Soong! That is what the colonists called you, isn't it? A very sloppy rhyme...

Lore tries unsuccessfully to make the two words rhyme.

LORE

Wrong Soong. Wrong Soong. No, doesn't work. Let's see...

He stands and struts about the room, thinking up a good rhyme. Soong watches. Something's obviously wrong.

SOONG

Data, tell me how you're feeling.

Lore stops. He's got one.

LORE

(reciting)

Often-Wrong's got a broken heart  
Can't even tell his boys apart.

SOONG

Lore!

LORE

Well, well, you're not quite as feeble as I thought.

SOONG

This won't work. Those circuits, they weren't designed for you.

Soong looks around the room.

SOONG

(continuing)

Where's Data?

52 CONTINUED: (2)

LORE  
(mimicking)  
"Where's Data?" You didn't fill  
Data with substandard parts! That  
honor was bestowed upon me,  
remember? You owe me, old man.  
Not him, me!

Lore jerks and stiffens momentarily. He relaxes.

SOONG  
You're not listening to me. It  
was not meant for you. It must  
be removed.

LORE  
(laughing)  
Nice try, Often-Wrong.

Lore stiffens again and relaxes.

LORE  
I'm not quite sure what it's  
doing. But its doing something.

Soong grabs Lore, a pleading look on his face.

SOONG  
I didn't know you were alive.  
If I had...

Lore savagely flings Soong across the room with his intense strength. Soong crumples to the floor. Lore turns unfazed, and lifts one of his fingernails. The hinged nail exposes a small button which Lore presses. Lore begins to DEMATERIALIZE in the fashion of a Pakled transporter.

LORE  
(singing)  
There were brave men a plenty  
All well known to fame  
Who served in the ranks of the Czar...

The song FADES and ECHOES eerily as Lore VANISHES.  
Soong lies motionless.

53 EXT. SOONG'S PLANET - NIGHT

The Away Team is walking through the same misty forest we saw earlier.

53 CONTINUED:

Upon seeing the lights of Soong's dwelling, they stop.  
Worf reads his tricorder.

                  WORF  
The human is there.

                  RIKER  
And Data?

                  WORF  
No way of knowing.

Riker pulls out his phaser and the others follow suit.

                  RIKER  
On stun.

Worf and Geordi set their phasers and follow Riker  
toward the light.

54 INT. SOONG'S LAB (OPTICAL)

Soong is still spread out on the smashed panorama. He  
has begun to stir. The door bursts open and Worf  
ENTERS, phaser raised. He scans the room as Riker and  
Geordi follow him in. Riker runs to the semi-conscious  
Soong and motions Worf to check out the rest of the  
dwelling.

                  RIKER  
Worf.

Worf cautiously EXITS through a door as Geordi joins  
Riker.

                  RIKER  
                  (comforting Soong)  
It's all right, take it easy.

                  GEORDI  
                  (stares at Soong and  
                  recognizes him)  
It's Noonian Soong.

                  RIKER  
That's impossible. Soong's dead.  
                  (he continues to check  
                  out Soong)  
I think it's okay to move him.

54 CONTINUED:

Geordi has walked to a laboratory table and is glancing at the equipment.

GEORDI

(shaking his head)

Look at this stuff. I'm telling  
you. It's Soong.

He walks back and helps Riker carry Soong to a chair.  
Soong is in bad shape.

RIKER

I'm Commander William Riker of  
the Starship Enterprise.

Worf appears through another door carrying the lifeless  
Data. He places him in the "dentist" chair. Data is  
wearing Lore's Pakled clothing. Silently, Geordi and  
Worf stare at Data. Is he dead? Riker leaves Soong  
and walks to Data.

RIKER

Here. Let me.

Riker surreptitiously reaches behind Data and resets  
his on/off switch. Data's eyes open and he sits up  
and studies his surroundings.

RIKER

Do you mind telling me what's  
going on, here?

Data, still booting up, ignores Riker's question. He  
sees Soong and goes to his side.

DATA

(to Soong)

He surprised me. He rendered me  
unconscious. What happened?

Soong is still too weak to respond.

RIKER

Who surprised you?

Soong is disgusted with himself.

SOONG

(barely audible)

So alike... I couldn't tell you  
apart...

(MORE)

54 CONTINUED: (2)

SOONG (Cont'd)

He's gone.... back to his ship,  
I think...

(MORE)

54 CONTINUED: (3)

SOONG (Cont'd)

There was only one chip...  
yours... I tried to tell him...  
Not enough time to build another.

RIKER

Who went back to his ship? Damn  
it, Data, what's going on?!

DATA

(turning to Riker)

Lore, sir. He was inadvertently  
summoned here by the same signal  
which activated my homing  
circuitry. It seems that after  
two years in interstellar space,  
he was...

RIKER

(interrupting)

Mister Data. We've got a very  
sick boy on the Enterprise who's  
not getting any better. And we're  
dead in the water until you get  
us out of here.

Data hasn't the slightest idea of what Riker's talking  
about.

SOONG

(weakly, to Data)

It's all right. Access your third  
nested memory file and execute  
instruction five-one-five-five.  
It will clear your memory block.

Data twitches slightly as he executes the instruction.  
His memory floods back and he recalls all he had  
missed.

DATA

(to Riker)

I was unaware of the inconvenience  
I have caused, sir.

RIKER

We'll discuss it later.

(turning to Soong)

You're coming, too, Doctor. You  
need to get to Sickbay.

54 CONTINUED: (4)

SOONG

No, no, no. I'll be fine.

GEORDI

With all due respect, sir, you  
don't look fine to me.

54 CONTINUED: (5)

SOONG

I've lived here a long time, young man. I have no plans of dying anywhere else.

DATA

But sir, our medical facility could most likely...

SOONG

(interrupting)

Go, Data. Go with your friends.

Data walks to Riker.

DATA

(whispers)

May I say goodbye to Doctor Soong, sir?

Riker nods, but stays put.

DATA

(whispering)

Alone, sir?

Riker motions to Worf and Geordi and they EXIT. Data kneels by Soong.

SOONG

Everybody dies, Data.

Data cocks his head and Soong modifies his statement.

SOONG

(managing a slight smile)

Well, almost everybody.

DATA

Do you believe... in some ways, we are alike?

SOONG

In many ways, I'd like to believe.

DATA

Then it is alright for you to die... because I will remain alive.

Soong reaches out and touches Data's shoulder.

54 CONTINUED: (6)

DATA  
(continuing)  
You know I cannot grieve for you.

SOONG  
(smiles softly)  
You will, in your own way.  
Goodbye Data.

DATA  
Goodbye.....Father.

55 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise is docked at Starbase Four-One-Six.

PICARD (V.O.)  
Captain's Log, Stardate 44149.1.  
We have been at Starbase Four-One-Six  
for three days. Young Willie  
Potts is responding well to  
treatment and has been returned  
to the Enterprise.

55A INT. CORRIDOR

Picard and Beverly walk through the corridor on  
their way to the quarantine area.

PICARD  
The transfer went well?

BEVERLY  
(nodding)  
He'll remain in quarantine for  
another week or two, but he's out  
of the woods.

56 INT. SICKBAY - QUARANTINE AREA

As Picard and Beverly ENTER the quarantine area, they  
find Data watching Jake and Willie at a distance. Jake  
sits at the window with his hands through the openings.  
The brothers are playing with two model dinosaurs.  
They argue for a moment, but then smile. Picard and  
Beverly approach Data.

56 CONTINUED:

DATA

Yes, Captain. The boys appear  
to have reconciled their  
differences.

BEVERLY

They're brothers, Data. Brothers  
forgive.

We PUSH IN on Data as he turns his gaze from the boys  
to Doctor Crusher, weighing her statement. He turns  
his eyes back to the boys, as we:

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END