

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION

"Redemption II"
#40275-201

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FINAL DRAFT

JULY 1, 1991

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/15/91 - CAST

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Redemption II"

CAST

PICARD	ADMIRAL SHANTHI
RIKER	CHRISTOPHER HOBSON
DATA	SELA
BEVERLY	LARG
TROI	KULGE
GEORDI	KURN
WORF	GOWRON
	MOVAR
O'BRIEN	
	LURSA
GUINAN	
	B'ETOR
	TORAL
Non-Speaking	
SUPERNUMERARIES	KLINGON HELMSMAN
	ENSIGN CRAIG
STARFLEET ADMIRAL	
N.D. STARFLEET CREW	
	Non-Speaking

N.D. KLINGONS
KLINGON GUARD
2 KLINGON THUGS
N.D. KLINGON BRIDGE CREW
KLINGON COUNCIL MEMBERS
ROMULAN GUARD

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - SETS

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Redemption II"

SETS

INTERIORS	EXTERIORS
USS ENTERPRISE MAIN BRIDGE CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM OBSERVATION LOUNGE	USS ENTERPRISE USS EXCALIBUR USS SUTHERLAND
USS EXCALIBUR BRIDGE	STARBASE
USS SUTHERLAND BRIDGE	FLEET LEAVING SPACEDOCK ROMULAN WARBLIND
ROMULAN WARBLIND COMMAND CENTER	3 ROMULAN SUPPLY SHIPS
KLINGON BIRD OF PREY BRIDGE	KLINGON BIRD OF PREY 2 KLINGON SHIPS
KLINGON HOME WORLD GREAT HALL DURAS HOME NIGHTCLUB	KLINGON CITY (MATTE)

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Redemption II"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

CH pronounced as in chew or artichoke

Akagi	ah-KAH-gee
Bah	BAH (guttural "H")
Berellian	ber-EL-ee-'n
Beta Lankal	bay-tah lan-KAL
B'Etor	be-TOR
DaH	DAH
Duras	DYUR-as
Gamma Eridon	gam-uh AIR-ih-don
GhoS	GOZ

Hegh'ta	heg-TA
Hermes	HER-meez
K'Tal	Ka-TAL
Kulge	(ryhmes with bulge)
Kurn	KURN
Larg	larg
Lursa	LUR-suh
Mempa	MEM-pah
Mogh	MOHG
Qapla'	Khap-LA
Shanthi	SHAWN-tee

STAR TREK: "RedemptionII" - REV. 7/3/91 - PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

CONTINUED:

Sela	SEE-lah
tachyon	TACK-ee-on
Tian Nan Men	TEE-IN-ah-men
Toral	TO-ral

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - TEASER 1.

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
 "Redemption Part II"
 TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

Hold a beat on the starry blackness... suddenly a BIRD OF PREY comes tearing across the scene with DISRUPTOR FIRE bursting all around it from o.c. ships. The Bird of Prey takes a hit.

2 INT. BIRD OF PREY - BRIDGE

The ship ROCKS with the hit. KURN in command, WORF at tactical, along with a HELMSMAN, and N.D. FIRST OFFICER, & ENGINEER at their stations. The bridge is smoky... a couple of consoles have blown out and there are one or two dead Klingons on the deck. The mood is tense and urgent.

WORF
 Aft shields buckling!

KURN
 (to Engineer)
 Transfer auxiliary power to shields!

The ship is ROCKED again.

WORF
 Aft shields are gone!

Kurn doesn't respond... his expression is hardening. Worf sizes up the situation... sees no point in a hopeless struggle, but Kurn seems to be contemplating just that option. Worf moves to Kurn.

WORF

(quietly)

We cannot win. We must withdraw.

Kurn's head snaps around. He keeps his voice low, but there is real fire in his eyes.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/8/91 - TEASER 2.

2 CONTINUED:

KURN

Keep your place!

Worf has no choice but to acquiesce. He returns to the tactical station as the ship is ROCKED again. All eyes turn to Kurn. He waits a beat...

KURN

(to Helmsman)

New course... three zero seven...
mark two seven five.

HELMSMAN

(shocked)

But sir---!

KURN

(Do it!)

GhoS!

The Helmsman works his console.

3 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL) - KLINGON SHIPS

The Bird of Prey is being pursued by TWO KLINGON SHIPS. The Bird of Prey is heading directly for a star in the b.g.

4 INT. BIRD OF PREY - BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

The ship is ROCKED AGAIN. The star looms larger and larger on the viewscreen.

WORF

We are entering the star's
corona... we will reach the
photosphere in thirty seconds.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/8/91 - TEASER 3.

4 CONTINUED:

KURN
(to Helmsman)
Stand-by to enter warp on my
command, course two five zero mark
zero one five.

WORF
Shields failing... outer hull
temperature exceeding design
limits...

Kurn doesn't answer.

WORF
(continuing)
Captain!

Kurn is watching the viewscreen... waiting for the
right moment...

KURN
Maintain course...

WORF
They're closing on us!

KURN
(to Helmsman)
Stand-by...

Kurn waits... waits... then...

KURN
(continuing)
DaH! (Now!)

5
thru OMITTED
8

9 EXT. SPACE - BIRD OF PREY (OPTICAL)

The Bird of Prey is heading directly into the star.
Just as it is about to enter the star, the ship turns,
goes into WARP SPEED, and heads away.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/8/91 - TEASER 4.

10 NEW ANGLE - TWO KLINGON SHIPS (OPTICAL)

They were following the Bird of Prey too closely. They
try to turn away at the last second, but it's too late
and they fly right into the blazing sun and are
DESTROYED.

10A INT. BIRD OF PREY - BRIDGE

Worf and the others have new respect for Kurn, who brought off this daring gamble.

10B
thru OMITTED
12

12A EXT SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

Hanging in space. A starbase is visible in the background.

PICARD (V.O.)
Captain's log, stardate 45020.4.
We have arrived at Starbase
Two-thirty-four, where I have
taken the opportunity to make a
proposal to Fleet Admiral
Shanthi.

12B INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE

PICARD and RIKER are seated across the table from FLEET ADMIRAL SHANTHI and a N.D. STARFLEET ADMIRAL. Shanthi is the head of Starfleet, and is a woman of African descent in her late fifties with an almost regal bearing. She is listening to Picard while the N.D. Admiral looks on with disapproval.

PICARD
There have been three major
engagements in the last two
weeks... all of them won by ships
loyal to the Duras family.

SHANTHI
None of which is our concern,
Jean-Luc. The Klingon civil war
is, by definition, an internal
matter of the Empire.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - TEASER 4A.

12B CONTINUED:

PICARD
Agreed. But if the Duras are
being aided by the Romulans, then
it becomes very much our concern.

Picard takes the plunge and forcefully lays out his views as Shanthi watches him more closely

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - TEASER 5.

12B CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

(continuing)

The Romulans have been trying to destroy the Federation/Klingon Alliance for over twenty years, and at the same time, the Duras have been secretly conspiring with the Romulans.

(beat)

Doesn't it strike you as odd that the Duras are able to field such an overpowering force against Gowron? That they outmatch him at almost every turn?

SHANTHI

Some would call it good leadership.

Picard refuses to let up... he's arguing with passion and conviction.

PICARD

And some would say they must be getting help.

(beat)

The Romulans have always been willing to take enormous risks in order to gain any advantage over the Federation.

(with force)

Can we seriously believe that now, with the future of the entire Klingon Empire hanging in the balance, they are content to simply stand by and watch?

There is a pause as Picard waits for a reaction.

SHANTHI

What is it you propose, Captain?

Riker suppresses a grin in the b.g.... the captain's got her.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/2/91 - TEASER 6.

12B CONTINUED: (3)

PICARD

We must stop the flow of supplies and equipment from the Romulans to the Duras family.

(beat)

I propose we take a fleet of ships to the Romulan/Klingon border. We'll take no offensive action, but we'll be in a position to expose any Romulan shipments that try to cross the border.

SHANTHI

(musing)

A blockade...

(beat)

But how will you overcome the Romulan cloaking device?

PICARD

My chief engineer has developed a system that should help us nullify that advantage. Each ship will send out an active tachyon beam to the other ships in the blockade fleet. In theory, any cloaked vessel that tries to pass between our ships should cross one of those beams and be detected.

Shanthi studies him silently for a moment and considers his plan.

SHANTHI

I'll have to clear this with the Federation Council...

(beat)

In the meantime, assemble your fleet, Captain.

With that, Shanthi and the N.D. Admiral EXIT. Picard and Riker move to follow them and Riker quietly speaks to Picard on their way out of the room.

RIKER

(quietly)

Nicely done... I hope you know what you're doing.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - TEASER 7.

12B CONTINUED: (4)

PICARD

(quietly)

So do I, Number One.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

13 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

The ship in orbit near the starbase.

PICARD (V.O.)

Captain's log, stardate 45021.3.
Convincing Starfleet Command to
establish a blockade was
relatively painless.
Implementing that plan is proving
more troublesome.

14 INT. READY ROOM

Riker, DATA, and GEORDI are standing before Picard,
who is studying some PADDs they've brought him. They
contain lists of available ships.

RIKER

Starfleet is stretched pretty thin
across the quadrant. There are
only twelve ships within one day's
travel of this position.

GEORDI

The only other ships available
are either in spacedock for
repairs or still under
construction. Most of them don't
even have full crews yet.

RIKER

But we could probably pick up
seven... maybe eight more ships.

Picard ponders the PADD for a moment.

PICARD

Mister La Forge, will we be able
to implement your tachyon
detection grid with twenty ships?

14 CONTINUED:

GEORDI

(dubious)

It's possible...

(beat)

But the more ships, the bigger

the net we can throw.

Picard drops into deep thought for a long beat... then picks up the PADD.

PICARD

(decisive)

I want to add the Tian Nan Men, the Hermes, and the Sutherland to join us whether the yard superintendent thinks they're ready or not. Mister Data, select a group of experienced officers from the Enterprise to augment the crews of those ships.

DATA

Yes, sir.

PICARD

(to Riker)

Will, I want you to command the Excalibur. Her crew was reassigned when she put in for repairs. Geordi, you'll serve as his first officer.

Riker and Geordi give him confident nods.

PICARD

(continuing, to everyone)

I want the fleet to be underway by oh nine hundred tomorrow. Thank you, gentlemen.

Riker and Geordi EXIT, but Data remains behind with a slightly puzzled look on his face.

PICARD

Yes, Data?

DATA

May I ask a question of a... personal nature, sir?

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - ACT ONE 10.

14 CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

Yes.

Data thinks for a beat.

DATA

Why have I not been assigned to

command a ship in the fleet?

Picard is caught off-guard and is quite frankly embarrassed.

PICARD

Well... I felt that you were needed here.

(beat, then curious)

Why do you ask?

DATA

You have commented on the lack of senior officers available for this mission. I believe that my twenty-six years of Starfleet service qualify me for such a post.

(beat)

However, if you do not believe the time has arrived for an android to command a starship, then perhaps I should address myself to improving---

PICARD

Commander... I believe the starship Sutherland will need a captain. I can think of no one more suited to the task than you.

Picard holds out his hand and Data shakes it.

DATA

Thank you, Captain.

Data EXITS. Hold on Picard a beat...

CUT TO:

15 EXT. KLINGON CITY (MATTE)

The Klingon Home World.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/2/91 - ACT ONE 11.

16 INT. KLINGON NIGHTCLUB

If the Hell's Angels owned a posh country club, it would look something like this. The club is designed for food, drink, and merriment, Klingon-style. The room is filled with N.D. KLINGONS and the atmosphere is loud and raucous, with only a thin veneer of civility... like a controlled riot.

Some groups of Klingons can be seen drinking foul concoctions and laughing uproariously... two large

Klingons continue to hit each other in the face and laugh loudly following each blow as if that only made the joke funnier.

17 ON WORF

As he ENTERS, carrying a PADD. In contrast to everyone else, he glowers around at the scene of revelry. A couple of Klingon women give him the eye as he passes, but his interest lies elsewhere. He finally spots Kurn sitting at a table with a Klingon captain named LARG. He moves toward them.

18 NEW ANGLE

Kurn and Larg are drinking and laughing loudly as Worf approaches.

KURN

You always did have fools working for you, Larg... now you don't have as many!

Kurn slams the table and roars in laughter. Larg is having a good time as well.

LARG

You were lucky, Kurn... but luck always runs out. Someday I will stand over your broken corpse and drink to the victory of the Duras!

Larg laughs a hearty laugh and throws the flagon against a wall. Kurn and Larg now notice Worf. Kurn is pleased to see his brother.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - ACT ONE 12.

18 CONTINUED:

KURN

(stands and claps Worf on shoulder)

Ah, Worf... good.

(indicates Larg)

This piece of baktag is Captain Larg. He commanded the squadron that tried to destroy us yesterday.

Worf doesn't quite know how to react, so he simply looks at Larg.

LARG

(stands)

The infamous Worf, son of Mogh.
(pretends to look at Worf)

over)
What are you wearing? That's the
uniform of a Klingon.

Larg laughs and Worf starts to move toward him, but Kurn lays a gentle, yet firmly restraining, hand on his shoulder. Kurn's smile never fades, and although there is laughter in his voice, it also contains just a hint of warning.

KURN
(to Worf)
The Capital City is neutral
ground... and Larg's men are all
around us.
(beat, then pointed to
Larg)
As are mine.

Larg and Kurn continue to smile at each other for a minute. They're duelists who've met away from the field of honor... tomorrow they'll happily kill each other.

LARG
Good to drink with you, Kurn.
(pounds the pitcher
of drink on the table)
May you die well.

KURN
Die well, Larg.

Larg moves away and Kurn watches him carefully, never taking his eyes off Larg until he's safely away.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - ACT ONE 13.

18 CONTINUED: (2)

WORF
(disapproving)
You drink with our enemy...

They sit down. Kurn takes another long pull on his drink and then leans in closer to Worf.

KURN
(indicates room)
How many are Gowron's men... how
many are Duras? Does it matter?
When we meet in battle we'll fight
to the death, but here... we're
all warriors... all Klingons.

Worf nods... he understands the concept, but it still runs against his personal grain. Kurn is relaxed,

thoroughly enjoying himself, but Worf can't seem to unwind like his brother... he's a little too tightly wrapped for that. Worf seeks refuge in professionalism.

WORF

(reading PADD)

The repairs on the Hegh'ta are proceeding. The port stabilizers are---

KURN

Is there nothing in your heart but duty?

WORF

It is my responsibility to oversee the repairs aboard ship.

KURN

We all have responsibilities and duties...

(with joy)

But we are warriors fighting in a great war! Think of it... you and I will fight battles others can only dream of... our time for glory is here. This is not the time to worry about stabilizers.

(stands and shouts to the crowd)

It is a time to celebrate... for tomorrow we may die!

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/2/91 - ACT ONE 14.

18 CONTINUED: (3)

The crowd ROARS its approval. The room is filled with screaming Klingons for one insane moment...

KURN

(to Worf)

Come... let the sons of Mogh live this night as if it were our last!

Worf hesitates for a moment... then tosses aside the PADD. Kurn clasps his brother on the shoulder, and leads Worf over to the table where a Klingon game is being played which is a combination of wrestling and head-butting.

19 NEW ANGLE

A different part of the club. LURSA and B'ETOR are sitting at a table, watching Worf with interest as he competes against another Klingon at the far table.

B'ETOR

Worf is not like his brother.

LURSA

No. He tries to be... but he is still unsure of himself.

B'ETOR

(lascivious)

Perhaps he needs something to help restore his... confidence.

LURSA

(smiles at her)

I think he'll find our offer appealing.

B'ETOR

I'll make sure he does.

B'Etor smiles to herself and then looks at Worf with obvious sexual hunger.

CUT TO:

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/2/91 - ACT ONE 15.

20 EXT. SPACE - THE SUTHERLAND (OPTICAL)

A Nebula-class ship in spacedock.

21 INT. SUTHERLAND - BRIDGE

A smaller bridge than that of the Enterprise. N.D. CREWMEMBERS are hurrying around the bridge trying to get the ship ready to go. Panels and consoles are open, tools and boxes litter the floor and everything has a rushed, unready look to it. LT. COMMANDER HOBSON is berating some unfortunate N.D. ENGINEER just as Data ENTERS from the turbolift.

HOBSON

You've got to keep that mixture above ninety percent or we'll never leave orbit.

The Engineer nods unhappily and then EXITS. Hobson turns to see Data for the first time. They look at each other for a moment.

DATA

I am Lieutenant Commander Data.

Everyone on the bridge stops what they're doing to look with curiosity at Data.

HOBSON
Lieutenant Commander Christopher
Hobson.

Data takes no notice of Hobson's iciness and moves quickly to the business at hand.

DATA
By order of Starfleet, I hereby
take command of this vessel.
Please note the time and date in
the ship's log.

HOBSON
(tight)
Yes, sir.

DATA
(to com)
Computer, what is the status of
the dilithium matrix?

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT ONE 16.

21 CONTINUED:

Data waits, but there is no acknowledgment beep from the computer and Data looks at Hobson for an explanation.

HOBSON
The audio pick up circuits
aren't functioning. You can still
access the computer manually.

Data nods and moves to a console. Activity on the bridge resumes and after a beat, Hobson moves over to Data.

22 ON HOBSON AND DATA

Data is working the console as Hobson moves to him.

HOBSON
Excuse me... sir?
(Data looks up)
I'd like to request a transfer.

Data wasn't expecting that. He looks slightly puzzled.

DATA
May I ask why?

HOBSON
I don't believe I would be... a
good first officer for you.

DATA

Your service record to date suggests that you would perform that function competently.

Hobson tries not to be irritated at Data's turn of phrase.

HOBSON

That's not what I mean.

(beat)

I don't think that I would be a good first officer for you.

DATA

Why?

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/2/91 - ACT ONE 17.

22 CONTINUED:

HOBSON

Frankly, sir... I don't believe in your ability to command this ship.

Data says nothing, his face impassive. Hobson has taken the plunge... might as well lay it all out. He speaks without anger, with a strictly professional concern... which only makes his assessment more damning.

HOBSON

(continuing)

You're a fellow officer and I respect that... but no one would suggest that a Klingon would make a good ship's counselor or that a Berellian could be an engineer. They're just not suited for those positions.

(beat)

By the same token, I don't think that an android is a good choice to be captain.

A beat as Data considers this.

DATA

I understand your concerns.

(beat)

Request denied.

Data returns to working at the console and Hobson is momentarily nonplussed... but then he tries to resign himself to the task at hand and turns away to go back to work.

23 INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

O'BRIEN at tactical, N.D. CREWMEMBERS at ops and conn.
Picard ENTERS from the ready room.

O'BRIEN

The Endeavor has cleared the dock,
Captain. All ships standing by.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - ACT ONE 18.

23 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Good.

(to conn)

Course one one eight mark three
five seven, full impulse power

(to O'Brien)

Signal the fleet to get underway.
We'll enter warp once we're clear
of the system.

O'BRIEN

Aye, sir.

Picard sits in command.

PICARD

Engage.

24 EXT. SPACE - THE FLEET (MATTE)

The Enterprise leading the fleet out into deep space.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT TWO 19.

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

25 EXT. KLINGON CITY (MATTE)

The Klingon Home World.

26 INT. DURAS FAMILY HOME

SELA (the Mysterious Woman from Part One) is arguing
with B'Etor while MOVAR (the Romulan General) and TORAL
(the Klingon boy) look on. Sela's attitude is crisp,
dispassionate... very Romulan. B'Etor is very
deferential to Sela... she clearly fears her.

B'ETOR

The Romulan convoy is late. We need those supplies.

SELA

Gowron has suffered another loss near the Mempa system. His forces will not threaten you in that region for some time.

B'ETOR

(hesitates)

But if Gowron tries to---

SELA

(without raising her voice)

The convoy will arrive in due course.

Sela ignores her and picks up a PADD. B'Etor looks angry at her peremptory dismissal, but she won't challenge Sela. Lursa ENTERS. She appears concerned, but not panicked.

LURSA

(to Sela)

A Federation fleet has just left Starbase Two-thirty-four... they've set course for Klingon territory.

MOVAR

How many?

LURSA

At least twenty starships.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - ACT TWO 20.

26 CONTINUED:

SELA

Who's commanding this fleet?

LURSA

Picard.

TORAL

What does it mean? Is the Federation going to enter the war? Should we attack them before they get here?

SELA

(irritated)

Silence the child, or send him

away.

Toral bristles, but doesn't protest as B'Etor shuts him up with a gesture. There is a long beat... then Sela makes a decision.

SELA

Movar, I want you to return to Romulus immediately.
(picks up PADD and taps in something)
Have all available ships rendezvous at these coordinates in two days.

She hands the PADD to Movar. He glances at them.

MOVAR

Yes, Commander.

Movar EXITS.

LURSA

Twenty ships aren't enough to wage a war... Starfleet must be bluffing.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/15/91 - ACT TWO 21.

26 CONTINUED: (3)

SELA

Perhaps...

On Sela's thoughtful expression...

CUT TO:

27 INT. KLINGON GREAT HALL

GOWRON is seated in the Leader's chair. Worf and Kurn stand before him. Kurn is holding a PADD. A Klingon named KULGE, and a couple N.D. KLINGONS are standing in the b.g. Kurn is finishing a report and Gowron is very unhappy.

KURN

Our forces in the Mempa sector are now in full retreat. They will have to regroup near Beta Lankal.

Gowron suppresses a curse.

GOWRON

(angry)
We destroyed their supply bases

in that sector three weeks ago!
How can they continue to fight?

KURN

They must be getting help.

Kulge's insolent voice is softly heard from the back
of the room.

KULGE

Maybe they have better leaders.

Gowron's eyes narrow. He knows that dissension can
spread quickly... he slowly stands. Kulge glances
around the room... there might be support for him here,
but no one's going to openly back him yet. Kulge
decides to go for it... he steps forward.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - ACT TWO 21A.

27 CONTINUED:

KULGE

(continuing, louder)

I say you have failed as our
leader, Gowron.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/15/91 - ACT TWO 22.

27 CONTINUED: (2)

Gowron gives a predatory smile and slowly takes off
his cloak. Worf can't believe what's going on and he
tries to intervene.

WORF

There is no time for this! We
must make plans before those
forces reach Beta Lankal!

Gowron and Kulge ignore him as they each start to
square off in the center of the room and everyone else
makes room for them. Worf turns to Kurn for some kind
of support.

WORF

(continuing)

How can we oppose the Duras when
we continue to fight among
ourselves?

KURN

(simply)

Gowron must answer a challenge
to his authority.

Gowron and Kulge have each pulled their knives and are

about to go at it. The other Klingons are yelling and cheering them on. Worf feels things flying out of control.

WORF

(to Kulge)

Stop this!

(to everyone)

Are we to fall upon each other like a pack of Ferengi? The enemy is the Duras! We are at war!

Gowron and Kulge ignore Worf. Kulge makes a move toward Gowron and then Worf moves quickly to Kulge and grabs hold of his knife hand. Gowron seizes the opportunity that Worf's intervention has provided and he lunges for Kulge. Worf is still holding Kulge's arm and so Gowron is able to sink his knife deep into Kulge's chest. He crumples to the ground. Worf is shocked, but he's the only one.

GOWRON

(quietly)

Now the war can continue.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/2/91 - ACT TWO 23

27 CONTINUED: (3)

Gowron moves back to the chair and everyone else ignores the body of Kulge. Worf stands over the corpse...

He is torn by guilt, anger, and confusion over what he should do or should have done.

CUT TO:

28 OMITTED

29 INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Picard in command, O'Brien at tactical, Troi next to Picard.

O'BRIEN

We're crossing into Klingon territory, Captain.

PICARD

Signal the fleet to maintain yellow alert until further notice.

O'BRIEN

Aye, sir.

The ship's condition goes to YELLOW.

PICARD
(moves to tactical)
Begin long-range scans of the
Romulan border.

O'BRIEN
(works console)
No uncloaked ships within sensor
range... a few subspace anomalies,
but nothing firm.

PICARD
(looking at console)
Those anomalies could be cloaked
ships.

O'BRIEN
Could be, sir.

A beat as Picard studies the display.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - ACT TWO 23A.

29 CONTINUED:

PICARD
Open a channel to the Excalibur.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/2/91 - ACT TWO 24.

29 CONTINUED: (2)

O'Brien taps a few buttons.

RIKER'S COM VOICE
Excalibur, Riker here.

PICARD
Deploy the fleet, Will. It's time
to spread our net.

RIKER'S COM VOICE
Yes, sir.

CUT TO:

30 EXT. SPACE - THE SUTHERLAND (OPTICAL)

The ship on impulse power.

31 INT. SUTHERLAND - BRIDGE

Data in command, Hobson moving back and forth between
consoles, keeping an eye on things. Again, there
should only be one or two N.D. CREWMEMBERS present.
Ship's condition is YELLOW. Hobson is containing his

resentment of Data for now -- but it's there, beneath the surface.

HOBSON

(to Data)

We've arrived at the designated coordinates, Captain.

DATA

All stop. Notify the flagship that we have assumed station.

Hobson nods and then an ALARM BEEP gets his attention.

HOBSON

(moving to console)

Starboard power coupling has overloaded. We've got a radiation leak on decks ten through twelve.

Data moves to look at the monitor as well.

DATA

Why are auxiliary back-ups not functioning?

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - ACT TWO 25.

31 CONTINUED:

HOBSON

(frustrated)

There wasn't enough time to test all the back-ups before leaving the yard.

(beat, then to N.D.

Crewman)

Terry, I want you down in engineering working on a new coupling.

The Crewman EXITS and Hobson begins working the console. Data watches the monitor with concern.

DATA

You have taken the phaser and torpedo control units off-line.

But Hobson isn't listening... he's taken charge here and is giving orders to the two N.D. Crewmembers.

HOBSON

Keith, you and I'll start bringing the coolant levels down in---

DATA

Mister Hobson, it is inappropriate

for you to determine a course of action without consulting the commanding officer.

Hobson deliberately uses this opportunity to put Data in a bad light and make him seem petty and small-minded.

HOBSON

I was trying to safeguard the lives of people on those decks, but you're right.

(to all)

Belay those orders, everyone.

(works console)

The phasers and torpedos are back on-line. What should we do, sir?

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT TWO 26.

31 CONTINUED: (2)

Everyone is looking at Data. Hobson knows there's only one course of action possible.

DATA

Take the phasers and torpedo units off-line and begin repairs on the starboard power coupling.

HOBSON

Thank you, sir.

(to all)

You heard the Captain, everyone.

Hobson EXITS along with a couple Crewmembers, leaving Data alone on the bridge... the initiative and command authority seems to have left with Hobson. Data is disturbed by the realization that he has a real problem here.

CUT TO:

31A INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

Picard is at the aft science station watching two monitors. One screen shows a schematic display of the fleet, while the other shows Riker and Geordi on the bridge of the Excalibur.

RIKER

We're ready, sir.

PICARD

Mister La Forge, how long do you think it will take the Romulans to detect the tachyon field once

it's activated?

GEORDI

(thinks)

Not long... Romulan sensors are
as good as ours.

Picard files that fact away for the time being.

PICARD

Very well. Energize the network.

Geordi bends to a console, taps commands.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT TWO 27.

32

thru OMITTED

33

34 ON MONITOR (OPTICAL)

The screen at aft science station shows a schematic
display of the fleet dispersed along the border.
Suddenly, thousands of beams suddenly connect the ships
of the fleet, forming a huge web.

35 OMITTED

36 RESUME SCENE (OPTICAL)

RIKER

Captain, the tachyon network is
active.

PICARD

Acknowledged.

O'BRIEN

(quickly)

Captain, the net has picked up
five cloaked ships... they're
stationary... about five thousand
kilometers directly ahead.

PICARD

(nods)

They've probably been sitting
there watching us for some time
now.

36A INT. ROMULAN WARBIRD - COMMAND CENTER (OPTICAL)

The Romulan version of a ready room, it serves as more
than a mere office. There are monitors and consoles
which allow the commander to control the activities of
the ship or of a fleet without actually being on the

bridge. There is a single chair with a display console before it. Sela and Movar are watching one of the monitors which has a schematic display of the Federation fleet on it.

MOVAR

(reading console)

There is an increase in tachyon emissions from the Federation ships.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/8/91 - ACT TWO 27A.

36A CONTINUED:

Sela reaches down and taps a key. The monitor now shows the tachyon beams which form the network. (The image should be similar but not identical to the graphic seen earlier on the Enterprise bridge.) Sela studies the image for a beat.

SELA

(nods in understanding)

They're using the beams as a detection field...

MOVAR

If we try to cross it, they'll see us... even if we're cloaked.

Sela thinks for a beat.

SELA

Issue orders to begin work on a way to penetrate this field.

(beat, then firm)

In the meantime, we'll have to convince Captain Picard he should leave.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT TWO 28.

36B INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

O'Brien is watching his console.

O'BRIEN

New readings...

(urgent)

Romulan ship decloaking!

37 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE & ROMULAN SHIP (OPTICAL)

A WARBIRD DECLOAKS in front of the Enterprise.

38 INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

As before.

O'BRIEN
Shall I raise shields?

PICARD
Not yet.

Beat.

O'BRIEN
They're hailing us, sir.

PICARD
On screen.

39 ON VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

The image of Sela comes on the screen.

40 ON PICARD AND TROI- INTERCUT AS NEEDED (OPTICAL)

They are completely taken by surprise. Picard stares
at this seeming ghost from the past.

PICARD
Tasha?

Sela waits for a beat... lets him wonder for a
moment... then...

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/2/91 - ACT TWO 28A.

40 CONTINUED:

SELA
No, Captain. I am Commander Sela.
(beat)
The woman you knew as Tasha Yar...
was my mother.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - ACT TWO 29.

40 CONTINUED:

On Picard's expression...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT THREE 30.

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

41 INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

Continuous action. Picard still looking at Sela on the viewscreen.

SELA

Deploying an invasion fleet along our border is a clear act of aggression, Captain. It will not be tolerated. You have twenty hours to recall your ships and return peacefully to Federation territory.

The transmission abruptly ends. Picard stares at the screen for a moment, not sure what to believe.

CUT TO:

42 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE & ROMULAN SHIP (OPTICAL)

The two ships hanging in space.

43 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE

Picard, Troi, and BEVERLY.

PICARD

Then you believe her, Counselor?

TROI

I'm not saying we should accept her claim at face value... but I sensed no deception from her. She really believes that she is the daughter of Tasha Yar.

BEVERLY

Regardless of what she believes, Sela cannot be her daughter. I've reviewed all of Tasha's medical records, and there is no indication that she was ever pregnant.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT THREE 31.

43 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Besides, Tasha would have been a child when this woman was born.

TROI

Sela could have been cloned.

BEVERLY

Or had her appearance surgically altered...

PICARD

But why? What possible advantage do the Romulans think they would gain?

No one has a good answer for that. Picard thinks for a moment.

PICARD

(continuing)

As it now stands, I don't see how this has any impact on our present strategy. We'll continue the blockade and leave the next move to them.

Beverly and Troi EXIT, leaving Picard alone.

43A ON PICARD

As he moves to the windows and looks out at the stars. Camera follows and closes on him. After a beat...

GUINAN (o.s.)

Am I intruding?

43B NEW ANGLE

As Picard turns to find GUINAN standing quietly at the door. Picard is a little surprised.

PICARD

Not at all. Is something wrong?

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT THREE 31A.

43B CONTINUED:

GUINAN

Word travels fast. I heard that Tasha Yar's daughter is on the Romulan ship.

Picard doesn't want to give this rumor any credence.

PICARD

I think the Romulans have created what they hope will be a distraction... something to keep us off balance.

Guinan eyes him, gauging his tone.

GUINAN

Is that what you really think?
Or is there some part of you...
that wonders?

Picard says nothing, but she has touched something.

GUINAN

Because part of me does...

She moves toward him for a silent moment... picking
her way cautiously through what she knows will sound
far-fetched.

GUINAN

How much do you know about what
happened to the last ship named
Enterprise?

A frown. Curious question... but he searches his
memory.

PICARD

The Enterprise C? It was lost...
at the battle of Narendra Three...
while defending a Klingon outpost
from the Romulans.

GUINAN

And... the survivors?

He regards her, perplexed. Where is this leading? But
Guinan is an old and trusted friend. He'll follow
along.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT THREE 31B.

43B CONTINUED: (2)

PICARD

There were stories... that there
might have been prisoners, taken
back to Romulus. But those were
just rumors.

She moves still closer to him, struggling with
thoughts, feelings, memories... all of them a jumble
that makes no sense. And yet...

GUINAN

There were survivors. And one
of them was Tasha Yar.

Picard stares at her. Is she out of her mind?

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT THREE 32.

43B CONTINUED: (3)

PICARD

Guinan... that was twenty-three years ago... Tasha was still a child...

GUINAN

I know. But I also know she was on that ship -- and she wasn't a child.

(beat)

And Picard... you sent her there.

PICARD

How could you know these things?

Guinan turns away from him, frustrated, struggling to make sense of all this.

GUINAN

I don't know how I know. I just do.

(turning back to him)

I remember it.

She moves close again, her mind grasping at the elusive imagery.

GUINAN

I can see her.. in my mind... asking me a question...

(shaking her head)

And then it's gone...

PICARD

Tasha died... a year before you came to the Enterprise. You never met her.

GUINAN

I know that... but I also know I'm right.

Picard isn't sure what to make of all this, but he tries to take a more pragmatic approach.

PICARD

If you have nothing more than a vague intuition...

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/8/91 - ACT THREE 33.

43B CONTINUED: (4)

GUINAN

That's all I have. But I listen to it... and you should do the

same.

Picard doesn't know what to say. He's been through enough with Guinan not to dismiss what she says. She senses his resistance lessening.

GUINAN

You can't just dismiss this. If I'm right... if you did send Tasha Yar on that ship... then, in a way, Picard... you're responsible for her daughter.

A long beat as Picard absorbs this. Then --

PICARD

I think... it's time I met Commander Sela.

Guinan nods, a faint smile of relief on her lips.

CUT TO:

44 EXT. KLINGON CITY (MATTE)

The Klingon Home World.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - ACT THREE 34.

45 INT. KLINGON NIGHTCLUB

As seen before. The place is as rowdy and raucous as ever. Worf and Kurn are in deep discussion at a table.

WORF

We are at war! Gowron should forbid any challenges until we are victorious.

Kurn looks at his brother as if he'd lost his mind.

KURN

A Klingon does not... postpone a matter of honor.

WORF

A Klingon should place the good of the Empire above his own pride!

Kurn's had about enough of this. His temper starts to build.

KURN

So now Gowron no longer suits you... perhaps you mean to challenge him for the leadership of the Council?

WORF
(irritated)

No.

KURN

(hot)

Then do not speak of this again!

(beat)

I did not wish to follow Gowron...
you came to me and insisted we
support him against the Duras
family. The time for debate is
over!

Kurn stands. The two brothers look at each other for a
beat.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT THREE 35.

45 CONTINUED:

KURN

(continuing)

We are Klingons. He is our
leader. If that is not enough
for you, then perhaps you made
the wrong choice when you put on
that uniform.

Kurn EXITS, and Worf is forced to think about where he
is and what he's doing.

46 NEW ANGLE

Including TWO KLINGONS who've been watching Kurn and
Worf all this time. After Kurn leaves, they glance at
each other and then move toward Worf. They move
casually behind him... trying not to attract
attention... then they try to jump Worf. There is a
scuffle. Worf struggles gamely, but cannot overcome
the two strongarms. They manage to overpower him,
knocking him unconscious. They drag him out of the
nightclub, and the crowd simply considers it an
everyday occurrence in the club.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FOUR 36.

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

47 INT. OBSERVATION LOUNGE

Picard is waiting near the windows. Sela and an N.D. SECURITY GUARD ENTER. Picard nods to the guard, who then EXITS. Sela immediately strides into the room, looking around, pacing like a jungle cat, covering the room as though marking territory. She is lithe, genial, confident -- and definitely going for the upper hand.

SELA

Well, Captain... what is this "urgent matter" we need to discuss?

PICARD

I'm afraid you misinterpret our presence here. I want to reassure you that we have no hostile intentions.

Sela's eyes twinkle with amusement.

SELA

Ah. Then I can report to my superiors that a fleet of twenty-three Federation starships is on our border for... humanitarian reasons?

(a smile)

I doubt they are so gullible.

PICARD

It is most certainly our intent to prevent any external power from interfering in Klingon affairs.

SELA

Nor do we have any plan to do so.

(beat)

But Captain... if for any reason we chose to enter Klingon territory... how would you stop us? With our cloaking devices we can slip by you at will.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FOUR 37.

47 CONTINUED:

Picard smiles at this. She is clearly looking for information.

PICARD

Then why not send your ships across?

SELA

You sound eager for us to try...
perhaps you've discovered a method
of detecting our ships...

He eyes her, expression noncommittal and lets her statement hang in the air. Sela is not quite sure what he has or what he knows, and continuing to fence with him might simply reveal her hand. She decides to change tacks. She sprawls into a chair and gives him a lazy smile.

SELA

However... I don't think you
asked me here to discuss our
military situation.

She holds his look, challenging. But it isn't easy to regain the advantage from Jean-Luc Picard. He smiles back at her, sits easily.

PICARD

All right. Why did I invite you?

She leans toward him confidently.

SELA

You want the answer to the only
real question on your mind... how
could Tasha Yar be my mother?

He leans right back into her.

PICARD

It's been suggested that Tasha
was aboard the Enterprise-C when
it was destroyed twenty-four years
ago. She was one of the
survivors. You are obviously the
product of a union between her
and a Romulan.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FOUR 38.

47 CONTINUED: (2)

This takes Sela aback. She is completely unprepared for Picard to have any of this knowledge. She is losing a bit of her assurance.

SELA

But... you know that's impossible.
She would have been a child when
that battle occurred...

PICARD

And yet you claim that it is
possible -- that Tasha Yar was

your mother.

She flushes. She finds herself on the defensive without quite knowing how she got there.

SELA

Yes... she was on that ship
twenty-four years ago.

(beat)

She was sent there... by you...
from the future.

Picard is hearing what Guinan suggested to him... but he cannot reveal his amazement. He wants to keep her talking -- to explain this bizarre set of circumstances.

SELA

She was among those few who
survived. They were all to have
been executed after their
interrogation. But a Romulan
general saw her... and he
became... enamored with her.
So a bargain was struck: their
lives would be spared if she
became his consort.

(beat)

I was born a year later.

Picard has listened intently... mind straining to grasp the imponderables. There are still unanswered questions... but he is beginning to believe that this young woman with the proud bearing and quick intelligence is Tasha's daughter. Still, he challenges.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FOUR 39.

47 CONTINUED: (3)

PICARD

I want to meet her.

SELA

Who?

PICARD

Your mother. Is she still alive?

A contemptuous look crosses Sela's face. She returns to Picard, sits near him.

SELA

One night... when I was four...
she came to me, bundled me up and
told me to stay quiet as we left

the compound.

(beat)

I realized she was taking me
away... away from my home, away
from my father... so I cried out.

For a brief moment, she cannot hold his eye. There
are complex, ambivalent feelings warring in her. But
she continues...

SELA

My father had offered her life.
He had given her a home, given
her a daughter. How did she repay
him? With betrayal.

And then, looking at him again...

SELA

They executed her.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FOUR 40.

47 CONTINUED: (4)

There is a sense of something else in her attitude...
a vulnerability perhaps... some conflicting emotions
just beneath the surface. But then she draws herself
up, her face a Romulan mask again.

SELA

Everything in me that was human...
died with my mother that day.
All that is left... is Romulan.
Never doubt that.

PICARD

Doubts? I'm full of them.
Nothing in my experience can assure
me that what you say is true...
but I do know one thing: it will
not affect my judgment in our
next encounter.

She turns to the door, then back to him:

SELA

You have fourteen hours, Captain.
I suggest you use them wisely.

And she exits to the security guard who is waiting
outside the door. Picard stares after her, mind
reeling from the profound complexities of this strange
encounter.

CUT TO:

48 INT. DURAS FAMILY HOME - CLOSE ON WORF

He is unconscious. B'Etor moves into view... grabs a mouthful of Worf's hair... runs her fingernails across his cheek... makes a low, throaty sound. Worf slowly comes around... is almost turned on... then sits bolt upright as he realizes what's going on.

49 NEW ANGLE

Revealing Worf on a couch in the Duras home. B'Etor is all but on top of him, while Lursa looks on from a nearby chair.

B'ETOR

Something wrong?

Worf takes a moment to get his bearings as B'Etor retreats to the other end of the short couch.

LURSA

Welcome, Worf... son of Mogh.

WORF

(to Lursa)

What do you want?

LURSA

The same as you... personal honor... and glory for the Empire.

WORF

(with contempt)

Your family has never valued honor.

49 CONTINUED:

B'ETOR

You knew only our brother... we are not like him.

B'Etor runs a hand over his arm. Worf throws her a look of warning and she retreats again, but she's enjoying this.

LURSA

Our brother made many mistakes... one was to make you an enemy.

B'ETOR

We would rather be your friends.

WORF

Then you should not have opposed
Gowron.

B'ETOR

(dismissive)

Gowron is nothing.

LURSA

Toral is Duras' only son and he
will be the next leader of the
Council... in your heart, even
you know that.

(beat)

But Captain Picard was right about
one thing... Toral is not ready
to rule the Empire.

B'ETOR

But we are... with your help.

Worf looks from one to the other... he's curious as
to what this is all about.

WORF

My help?

LURSA

Toral needs guidance...

B'ETOR

... a firm hand...

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - 7/1/91 - ACT FOUR

43.

49 CONTINUED: (2)

LURSA

... a father figure. That could
be you.

(beat)

If you were mated to B'Etor.

Worf is surprised as B'Etor gives him a lascivious
look.

B'ETOR

(heavy with sexual
meaning)

The rewards... could be greater
than you can imagine.

LURSA

When the forces that follow you
and your brother are united with
ours... nothing will stand in

our way.

B'ETOR

The Empire would be ours to rule together.

LURSA

Join us, Worf... and we will usher in a new era for our people.

Worf takes a beat to digest all this.

WORF

(with anger)

An era where honor has no meaning... where Klingons trade loyalties in dark rooms... and where the Empire is ruled... from Romulus.

Lursa's expression hardens... then a BEEP interrupts them. B'Etor crosses the room and presses a button which activates a monitor.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT FOUR

44.

50 NEW ANGLE - INCLUDING MONITOR (OPTICAL)

Sela appears on the screen.

SELA

Enough, Lursa. You've failed. I need to know the strength and capabilities of the Federation fleet. I don't have time for this.

The door OPENS and a LARGE N.D. ROMULAN ENTERS, carrying a phaser.

SELA

(continuing)

Turn him over to the guard. B'Etor can have him back when they've finished with him.

The transmission ends and Worf looks at the burly Romulan as he gestures to Worf with the phaser.

CUT TO:

51 INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

Picard talking to Gowron on the viewscreen.

PICARD

In thirteen hours we will be

forced to either withdraw from the border or fight the Romulan fleet. Neither of those alternatives is acceptable. We must expose their involvement before the deadline.

GOWRON

What is it you propose?

PICARD

If you launch a massive attack now, the Duras forces will need supplies... Lursa and B'Etor will call for help... the Romulans will try to run the blockade... and we'll be ready for them.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT FOUR

44A.

51 CONTINUED:

GOWRON

(nods in understanding)

And once the Romulan connection has been exposed... support will fall away from Lursa and B'Etor.

(beat)

Very well... I will make preparations.

(MORE)

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/8/91 - ACT FOUR

45.

51 CONTINUED: (2)

GOWRON (cont'd)

(beat, then off-hand)

One thing more, Picard. Worf has been captured by the Duras. I hope he dies well. Qapla!

Gowron ends the transmission. Hold on Picard as he digests this information...

CUT TO:

51A EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE & EXCALIBUR (OPTICAL)

The two ships hanging in space.

52 OMITTED

53 INT. READY ROOM

Picard and Riker are studying PADDs and displays on the desk.

PICARD

When Gowron begins his attack,
we'll make our move.

(points to display)

The Excalibur will fall back
with "engine problems." You will
take the Hornet and the Akagi to
this position... which will open
a small gap in our detection net.

RIKER

(nods)

And if the Romulans already know
about the tachyon field, they
should try to run the blockade
at that point.

PICARD

Exactly.

(indicating display)

But when they try to send their
ships through, the Enterprise and
the Tian Nan Men will swing
around, close the gap and catch
them in the act.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/8/91 - ACT FOUR

46.

53 CONTINUED:

RIKER

(impressed)

Very nice.

(beat)

I'd better get back.

They shake hands. A brief moment between men who have
served together a long time and may not see each other
again.

PICARD

Good luck, Will.

RIKER

Good luck, Captain.

Riker EXITS. Picard studies the display... frowns as
he considers what could go wrong.

CUT TO:

54 EXT. SPACE - ROMULAN WARBIRD (OPTICAL)

The Warbird hangs in space.

55 INT. WARBIRD - COMMAND CENTER (OPTICAL)

Sela is looking at a console as Movar ENTERS.

MOVAR

We've just received an urgent message from Lursa and B'Etor. Gowron's forces have attacked in three sectors. The Duras are... nearing defeat...

SELA

(disgusted)

You mean they were caught unprepared and now they're crying for help.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FOUR

47.

55 CONTINUED:

She contains the anger boiling to the surface and thinks for a beat.

SELA

(continuing)

Have the science sections found a way to circumvent their detection grid yet?

MOVAR

We think so.

Movar moves to a monitor and punches up a schematic diagram of the Federation fleet and the tachyon field.

MOVAR

(continuing, indicating screen)

Just before we cross the border, we'll send out a massive tachyon pulse. A burst that large should cause enough interference to disable a part of the network.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FOUR

47A.

55 CONTINUED: (2)

Sela nods in approval. Suddenly there is an ALARM BEEP and one of the Federation ships on the display begins to move.

MOVAR

One of their ships is moving off the blockade line.

SELA

(checking sensors)
It's warp drive is failing.

Now, on the display, other ships begin to adjust. As they do, there is a shift in the threads of the tachyon net, and a hole appears in it.

MOVAR
Picard is redeploying the fleet
to compensate for the missing
ship...
(now seeing hole)
There's a gap opening in the net!

SELA
He doesn't have enough ships to
maintain the network...

MOVAR
If we act quickly we can move
through.
(beat, as she does not
respond)
Commander?

SELA
No. I don't think so.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FOUR 48.

55 CONTINUED: (3)

MOVAR
But it's what we've been waiting
for.

SELA
Yes... I know... and so does
Picard. He's giving us exactly
what we need and he expects us to
take it.

Sela pauses for a moment... her mind working furiously.

SELA
(continuing)
No... we won't step into Picard's
trap. We will disable part of
his network...

She taps in a few commands at the console, bringing
up a display showing the position of Data's ship.

SELA
(continuing)
Here, where they're weakest...
We'll direct the energy burst

right at the ship with the android
Captain.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FIVE

49.

ACT FIVE

57A INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE

Picard in command, O'Brien at tactical. A beat as
O'Brien reads his console.

O'BRIEN

Sir, the detection net is picking
up activity from the Romulans...
fifteen cloaked ships... spreading
out along the border.

PICARD

Signal the fleet to stand by.

O'Brien works his console.

57B INT. WARBIRD - COMMAND CENTER

Sela and Movar watching a monitor. Sela waits for a
long beat...

SELA

Now.

Movar touches a key.

58 ON ROMULAN MONITOR (OPTICAL)

The screen shows the schematic of the Federation
fleet... suddenly one end portion of the tachyon field
is disrupted by an intense surge of energy.

59 RESUME SCENE

As before.

SELA

(urgent)

Come to course zero eight zero
mark two nine five!

59A INT. ENTERPRISE - BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

As before. There is an ALARM and O'Brien works his
console quickly.

59A CONTINUED:

O'BRIEN

There's a disruption in the
tachyon detectors!

O'Brien and Picard move quickly to the aft science station, where a monitor shows the tachyon field and the disruption in a similar graphic to the one seen on the Romulan ship.

O'BRIEN

(continuing, gesturing)
It's localized to this segment
of the net...

PICARD

Open a channel to the Sutherland.

O'Brien taps commands.

DATA'S COM VOICE

Data here, sir.

PICARD

We're reading a disruption of the
tachyon net in your area.

DATA'S COM VOICE

Yes, sir. The Romulans have
released a high-energy burst.
The net is no longer effective
in a radius of ten million
kilometers around the Sutherland.

O'BRIEN

Sir... I've lost track of three
ships already... and the rest of
the convoy is moving toward the
disruption.

Picard absorbs this... realizes what Sela has done.

PICARD

That's where they're going
through.

(beat)

Send a signal to the fleet... all
ships to fall back and rendezvous
at Gamma Eridon. We'll try to
reestablish the net before they
get there.

O'BRIEN

(moving to tactical)

Aye, sir.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT FIVE

50A.

60 EXT. SPACE - THE SUTHERLAND (OPTICAL)

The ship hangs in space.

61 INT. SUTHERLAND - BRIDGE

Data in command, Hobson at tactical. Hobson is reading a message on his console.

HOBSON

... all Federation ships proceed at maximum warp to Gamma Eridon.

DATA

Acknowledge the signal.

(to Conn Officer)

Lay in the course and engage at warp nine point three.

ENSIGN CRAIG

Aye, sir.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FIVE

51.

61 CONTINUED:

The Conn Officer works the console. Data thinks for a couple of beats... then moves to a science station and quickly begins tapping in commands.

62 OMITTED

63 NEW ANGLE (OPTICAL)

As Hobson moves to join Data. Hobson peers at the information on the screen but it's moving by too rapidly for him to comprehend.

HOBSON

(curious)

What are you doing?

DATA

In disrupting the detection net, the Romulans may have caused a residual tachyon signature to form around their own ships.

HOBSON

But we have no way of detecting it.

Data continues to look at the monitor for a beat...

then makes a decision. He moves back to command.

DATA

(to Conn Officer)

All stop.

ENSIGN CRAIG

Aye, sir. All stop.

HOBSON

(shocked)

What? The fleet's been ordered
to Gamma Eridon.

DATA

The tachyon signatures will not
last long. By the time the fleet
is redeployed, it will be too
late. Begin to reconfigure
sensors to detect ionized particle
traces.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FIVE

51A.

63 CONTINUED:

HOBSON

This entire area's been flooded
with tachyon particles. We'll
never be able to find what you're
looking for.

DATA

I am aware of the difficulties.

(beat)

Please bring the phasers back
on-line.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT FIVE

52.

63 CONTINUED:

Hobson's anger finally boils over, and he moves to
Data.

HOBSON

That will flood three decks with
radiation!

DATA

We will initiate radiation
protocol when necessary.

HOBSON

You don't give a damn about the
people whose lives you're about
to throw away. We're not just

machines that you can---

Data doesn't raise his voice very high... he doesn't need to. There is the ring of authority in his voice... he's taken command.

DATA

(interrupting)

Mister Hobson!

(evenly)

You will carry out my orders or
I will relieve you of duty.

A tense moment... but Hobson backs down.

HOBSON

Yes, sir.

Hobson moves back to the tactical console.

64 OMITTED

65 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

as before.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FIVE

53.

65 CONTINUED:

O'BRIEN

Sir... the Sutherland isn't
heading for the rendezvous point.
She's come to a full stop.

PICARD

Hail the Sutherland.

66 INT. SUTHERLAND BRIDGE

Hobson reads a message on the monitor.

HOBSON

The Enterprise wants to know the
reason we've stopped.

Hobson looks toward Data to respond, but Data ignores
him.

DATA

Display sensor schematic.

66A INCLUDE VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

DATA

Begin sensor sweep, maximum range.

A number of blotches appear on the screen.

HOBSON

Are you going to answer the Enterprise?

DATA

Computer, overlay display with tachyon emissions.

A series of new blotches show up on the screen. Data studies them for a moment.

DATA

(continuing)

Highlight any tachyon signatures which show subspace inertial displacement.

A large section of blotches is highlighted on the screen.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FIVE

53A.

66A CONTINUED:

DATA

Concentrate a sensor sweep in that area.

New splotches appear.

HOBSON

(tight)

Sir. This is pointless. Those readings could be anything. There's no way for us to prove the Romulans are out there.

Data is thinking furiously... he makes a decision.

DATA

Reconfigure the photon torpedo warhead yields. Set for a high-energy burst at level six.

HOBSON

At level six? But that won't even---

DATA

Do it.

Hobson works his console with frustration.

HOBSON

Torpedoes ready.

(sees something else
on console)
Another message coming in... it's
Captain Picard!

Hobson hits a key.

PICARD'S COM VOICE
Mister Data, you were ordered to
rendezvous with the fleet at
Gamma Eridon. Acknowledge.

DATA
Stand by, Captain.
(steady, to Hobson)
Mister Hobson, prepare to fire.

HOBSON
Didn't you hear that? Picard
wants us---

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/8/91 - ACT FIVE 53B.

66A CONTINUED: (2)

Data gives him a sharp look and Hobson bites his
tongue. Data concentrates on the screen.

DATA
Fire.

67 EXT. SPACE - THE SUTHERLAND (OPTICAL)

The ship FIRES photon torpedoes.

68 ON ROMULAN SHIPS (OPTICAL)

The torpedoes streak out at what seems to be empty
space. They explode, and in so doing they illuminate
THREE ROMULAN SHIPS. We can't actually see the ships,
just the telltale tachyon signatures that surround
them... the effect is similar to seeing several
Christmas trees suddenly lit up in space.

69 INT. ROMULAN WARBLIND - COMMAND CENTER (OPTICAL)

Movar and Sela watching a monitor in astonishment.
The monitor shows the illuminated Romulan ships as seen
above.

MOVAR
They have discovered us!

Sela's expression clouds... this is a very difficult
decision to make. After a long beat...

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/8/91 - ACT FIVE 54.

69 CONTINUED:

SELA

Reverse course. Order the fleet
back to Romulan territory.

MOVAR

(upset)

Commander! The Duras need this
convoy. Without these supplies,
they cannot win!

SELA

(firm)

We've been exposed. It's over.

MOVAR

But what should I tell Lursa and
B'Etor?

Beat.

SELA

Tell them... they're on their own.

69A
thru OMITTED
69B

70 INT. SUTHERLAND - BRIDGE

As before. Data studies the tactical console with Hobson.

HOBSON

They're changing course...
heading back to Romulan space.

DATA

The reconfigured particles from
the photon torpedoes illuminated
the tachyon signatures
surrounding the Romulan ships...

Hobson smiles and looks at Data with newfound respect.
Data shows no reaction, as usual.

DATA

Make a full report to the
flagship. Take the main phasers
off-line and begin radiation
clean-up on the affected decks.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT FIVE

54A.

70 CONTINUED:

HOBSON

Yes, sir...
(beat)
...Captain.

A beat between the two of them.

71 EXT. KLINGON CITY (MATTE)

The Home World.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT FIVE

55.

72 INT. DURAS FAMILY HOME

Toral is waiting nervously as Lursa and B'Etor ENTER, their faces grim. Toral looks to them for an answer. A glance between the sisters before B'Etor provides a simple explanation.

B'ETOR

Defeat.

Toral is horrified.

TORAL

How? Where are the Romulans?

LURSA

(bitter)
They never came.

An EXPLOSION IS HEARD in the distance. Lursa and B'Etor react.

73 NEW ANGLE

The Romulan Guard seen earlier ENTERS with Worf. Worf looks like hell... they must have really worked him over because he can barely stand. Lursa looks him over quickly.

LURSA

(to Romulan, re: Worf)
Kill him.

As Lursa and B'Etor move to the far side of the room, the following happens very quickly:

AN EXPLOSION IS HEARD from very close outside the door, startling everyone. Worf uses this momentary distraction to dispatch the Guard with a few well-placed blows to the knees and stomach.

74 ON LURSA & B'ETOR (OPTICAL)

The sisters don't care about Worf, the Guard, or

Toral, they're bitter over the defeat and just want to get the hell out of here. Lursa pulls a small device from a pocket and activates it as Toral moves to join them, but he doesn't move quickly enough and the sisters DEMATERIALIZE in a transporter beam. Toral is shocked that they've left without him.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/9/91 - ACT FIVE

56.

74 CONTINUED:

TORAL

No!!

At that moment, the door bursts open and a couple of heavily armed N.D. KLINGONS ENTER with Kurn close behind. Kurn goes to his brother... Worf almost collapses, but Kurn catches him before he falls and Worf is able to steady himself against the wall. Kurn finally notices Toral.

KURN

(mocking)

Toral... next Leader of the Empire.

(smiles)

Gowron is looking forward to seeing you again.

Toral tries not to show the terror gripping him... but he's not quite successful.

CUT TO:

75 EXT. SPACE - THE ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

The ship drops out of warp.

PICARD (V.O.)

Captain's personal log, supplemental. It is with a profound sense of relief that I have ordered the fleet back to Federation territory following the news of Gowron's victory.

76 INT. ENTERPRISE - READY ROOM

Picard at his desk, looking over a report on his terminal.

PICARD (V.O.)

(continuing)

We have arrived at the Klingon Home World, where I will present the High Council with a full report on our encounter with the

Romulans.

(MORE)

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/8/91 - ACT FIVE

56A.

76 CONTINUED:

PICARD (V.O.) (cont'd)

(beat)

I am also... anxious to learn of
Worf's fate.

The door CHIMES.

PICARD

Come.

Data ENTERS.

DATA

Sir, I wish to submit myself for
disciplinary action

(off Picard's look)

I disobeyed a direct order from
a superior officer. Although
there was a positive outcome as
a result of my actions, I have
learned that... the ends cannot
justify the means.

PICARD

No, they can't.

(thoughtful beat)

However... the excuse "I was only
following orders" is the epitaph
of too many tragedies in our
history. Starfleet does not want
officers who will blindly follow
orders without analyzing the
situation.

(beat)

Your actions were appropriate for
the circumstance, and I have noted
that in your record.

Data turns to leave.

PICARD

Mister Data...

Data stops.

PICARD

(less formal)

Nicely done.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/15/91 - ACT FIVE

57.

76 CONTINUED: (2)

DATA

Thank you, sir.

Data EXITS. Hold on Picard as he allows himself to smile slightly at how well Data has learned.

CUT TO:

77 INT. KLINGON GREAT HALL

Gowron is in the leader's chair, and the KLINGON COUNCIL is now standing beside him. Picard stands before the Council. Gowron is looking at a Starfleet PADD.

GOWRON

(looks up at Picard)

The Council appreciates your report, Captain. The information on the Romulan supply ships will prove very useful.

(beat)

Before you leave, there is one last matter to attend to.

Gowron nods to someone o.c.

77A NEW ANGLE

As Kurn and Worf ENTER. Worf looks much better than we last saw him, but there are still some scars visible, and he has a slight limp. Worf straightens at the sight of Picard, and the two men share a silent moment of reunion. But there is still other business to attend to...

GOWRON

(continuing)

Bring him!

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/15/91 - ACT FIVE

58.

78 NEW ANGLE

As a KLINGON GUARD ENTERS with Toral. The boy keeps his head up, determined to go out like a Klingon.

KURN

Toral, son of Duras... you stand convicted of treason.

Toral musters his courage.

TORAL

The Duras family will one day rule
the Empire!

GOWRON

(smiles)

Perhaps... but not today.

(beat)

Worf...

Worf steps forward.

GOWRON

(continuing, to Worf)

This child's family wrongly took
your name and your honor from
you...

(beat)

In return, I give his life... to
you.

Gowron hands Worf a knife and steps back. Toral tries
to steady himself as everyone watches.

79 ON WORF

He struggles... is this what being Klingon really
means? Worf looks up at Picard, who is watching to see
what he will do. Worf and Picard share a silent
moment... Worf looks from the captain to the knife in
his hand... finally drops the knife to the ground.
A buzz of confusion goes around the room. Kurn moves
quickly to his brother.

KURN

(quiet, urgent)

What's wrong? Kill him!

WORF

No.

STAR TREK: "Redemption II" - REV. 7/3/91 - ACT FIVE

59.

79 CONTINUED:

KURN

(incredulous)

This is our way... the Klingon
way.

WORF

(with glance at Picard)

I know... but it is not my way.

(beat, to Gowron)

This boy has done me no harm...
and I will not kill him for the
crimes of his family.

GOWRON
(shrugging)
Then it falls to Kurn.

He gestures to the knife. But before Kurn can move--

WORF
No. You gave his life to me...
and I have spared it.

Gowron frowns... he's puzzled, but decides not to push Worf.

GOWRON
As you wish.

Worf moves toward Picard.

80 OMITTED

81 ON WORF & PICARD

Worf and Picard look at each other for a beat...

WORF
Permission to return to duty, sir?

Beat.

PICARD
Granted.

They EXIT together, never looking back.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END