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STAR TREK #___ - TRIAL BY FIRE! - 22 pages

PAGE ONE:

1: Full page splash. We are on the surface of the planet Orgone. Orgome is very much a similar environment to Earth. The setting is very pastoral-- the people here are nature folks. Trees, flowers, rolling grasses; wooden, rounded huts. They are a simple people, but not really backward-- no loin cloths or things like that. They wear simple clothes, shirts and pants and the like. Their only weapons are knives and spears, they are mostly peaceful.

Kirk, McCoy, two security officers and a man named Varrik are being held forcibly by the Orgonians with spears. Walking away from this is Talon, a young but wise shaman, leader of these people. He raises his arms to the sky in which we see a flaming, glowing ball, the size of a small moon.

LOGO: STAR TREK

TITLE: TRIAL BY FIRE! Part I

CAP: *Galaxy is played out by a diverse*
The drama of the ~~universe~~ *is made up of many diverse*
~~players,~~ *Cast* ~~and~~ *often some of whom* ~~regard~~ *(superior to all)* themselves as ~~priori~~ *essential universal truth--* over any
others, ~~and perhaps~~ losing sight of the ~~fact~~ that the
whole is enriched by its many parts!

KIRK: But the fireball racing towards your planet-- it will destroy your people!

MAN: No! It is an omen! And Talon ~~alone~~ must face the challenge *Alone!*

END PAGE 1

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PAGE TWO:

1: The Enterprise out in space; exterior shot. The Enterprise makes a hard bank at very high speed.

CAP: Captain's log. Stardate ~~2955.8~~ ^{3708.2}! The Enterprise had just ^{Completed} ~~come out of~~ its yearly inspection at Hub Station Six!

CAP: We were completing some test man^euvers for the Hub Engineers...

FROM SHIP: Looks like she did just fine, Scotty!

2: On the bridge. Usual crew, Scotty standing next to Kirk.

SCOTTY: Aye! My baby's the best-- that why they're always pickin' her for the tests!

UHURA: Captain, I have a message coming through on a priority sub-space channel! I'll put it on screen!

3: Varrik appears on the screen.

VARRIK: Captain Kirk! My name is Varrik Trine! I an Operations President in charge of the Orion! I need your help!

SPOCK: The Orion-- one of the largest energy research platforms, owned and operated by Consolidated Galactic Shares Inc.

4: Kirk and Varrik.

KIRK: May I ask the nature of your problem-- ~~we may need to check clearance for a corporate matter!~~

VARRIK: I'm sorry! I can't release the information over the long distance frequency! But it is urgent!

5: Close up of Kirk, thoughtful.

KIRK: Sulu-- set a course for Orion at ~~top warp!~~ ^{warp-6}

END PAGE 2

PAGE THREE:

1: Inset panel. Looking past Sulu towards Kirk and Spock. All register alarm.

CAP: { Whatever we might have imagined the call was about,
none of us were prepared for the sight that greeted us!

SULU: { Captain-- up on the screen!

2: Full page panel(into which panel 1 is inset). The Enterprise (exterior) is approaching a huge fireball moving across space. It is coming from the direction of a huge Space Platform; that is a large, flat-surfaced artificial satellite-space station on which are attached different attachments, like buildings, forming a huge, and rather impressive floating city. The fireball makes the Enterprise look like an insect and could easily devour the platform.

FROM ENTERPRISE: { Spock?

FROM ENTERPRISE: { Simply, Captain, a fireball-- of unbelievable
magnitude! By all rights it should be impossible
for it to exist in ^{the} a vacuum of space!

FROM ENTERPRISE: { However, it all too obviously does exist!

END PAGE 3

PAGE FOUR:

1: Inside the bridge. Varrik is back up on the screen.

KIRK: Varrik, what's going on?

VARRIK: It's a long story! We were testing a new fuel on one of our ships! Something went wrong... the ship ^{exploded!} ~~blew up!~~

2: Close up of Varrik on screen.

VARRIK: Captain, that fuel chemically ^{ally} reproduces itself faster than it can be consumed by fire!

VARRIK: And it has an oxygenic bond structure that allows it to burn in a vacuum!

3: Kirk gives a command to Sulu. Sulu is pushing buttons.

KIRK: MR Sulu, try putting photon torpedoes into the heart of that thing! If we make the fuel spread, it might burn out!

SULU: Right, sir!

4: Exterior. Enterprise fires photon torpedoes from both tubes. There is some fireworks in the center of the fireball, but no significant effect.

SOUND: Pheeee-ooo! Pheeee-ooo!

FROM SHIP: Nothing, Captain! It had no effect at all!

5: Spock is hunched over his computer section taking readings.

SPOCK: I've plotted the fireball's course! It is headed directly for ^{the} planet ~~called~~ Orgone!

KIRK: Yes! The Federation has had very little contact with them! But it's class M-- and inhabited!

END PAGE 4

PAGE FIVE:

1: Kirk turns back up to Varrik on the screen.

KIRK: We've got to get to them! We'll need to know evacuation potential and possible preventative alternatives!

KIRK: Varrik, well beam you up here to go with us!

2: Varrik protests, looking a little nervous.

VARRIK: But I can't-- we have a crisis here!

KIRK: It'll be a bigger crisis if that fireball hits that planet!

3: Close up of Kirk.

KIRK: Your company has had contact with these people-- we haven't! We need your help!

VARRIK: Yes, of course, you're right!

4: Exterior. The Enterprise pulls close to a large, green planet that looks like Earth with differently shaped and distributed continents.

CAPT: Shortly...

FROM SHIP: We're in a skimming orbit, Captain! We'll send you down and return to trying to stop the fireball!

FROM SHIP: Right, Spock! Anytime you're ready!

5: Kirk, McCoy, Varrik and two security personnel are up on the transporter platform, the glow starting to form around them.

VARRIK: Just remember, these people are backwards... nature worshippers...

VARRIK: ...and they're very suspicious of outsiders!

END PAGE 5

PAGE SIX:

1: The landing party appear on the surface of the planet. They are noticed by several men in a crowd of people (Orgonians) crowded together. They are watching Talon, who sits crosslegged out in a field with a circle of small stones around him and a small clay pot with clouds of incense rising up from it.

McCOY: { Aren't we landing a little close to the action?

KIRK: { We have no time to waste, Bones! These people have to be warned! But what is it they're doing?

2: A few of the Orgonian men come over to the landing party looking suspicious. More of the crowd has noticed the landing party and is a little fearful.

VARRIK: { That's Talon, their leader-priest! He's performing some sort of ritual! They're highly superstitious!

MAN: { Look! Man from ~~the~~ sky-- and he brings others!

3: Orgonian men point spears and make threatening moves towards landing party, but they hesitate.

MAN: { They profane the sacred ritual!

VOICE(OP): { STOP!

4: Talon is standing, looking solemn. But he remains within his circle of stones.

TALON: { I am Talon! These are my people-- I am their shaman and protector!

KIRK: { Forgive us if our intrusion seems rude...

5: Kirk points at the sky. The fireball appears as moon-sized (a small moon) glowing ball.

KIRK: ...but if you wish to protect your people, we must find a way to ^{evacuate} ~~move~~ them!

KIRK: That fireball is headed straight for this planet!

END PAGE 6

PAGE SEVEN:

1: Kirk and Talon.

TALON: You would have us run? You cannot run when the madness
is upon the gods!

KIRK: I don't understand?

2: Close up of Talon.

TALON: ~~My~~^{o I} people face a grave spiritual battle which will
determine the ~~evolution~~^{FUTURE} of ~~our~~^{my} people!

TALON: So the gods send the fire!

3: Talon stoops down, still in his circle, and drops tiny beads into the clay incense pot. Clouds of smoke rise eerily all around him.

TALON: It depends on my skill whether the fire burns or
merely energizes my people!

TALON: It is a test of my magical power, my right to be
Shaman!

4: Kirk is getting insistent, moving closer in the direction of Talon's circle.

KIRK: This is crazy! You must move-- at least from here!
This is the impact zone!

TALON: We will not move!

5: Men hold spears on landing party. One man pulls Kirk back.

KIRK: But we can't just let you...

TALON: I'm afraid there's nothing you can do! Guards, take
the aliens prisoner!

END PAGE 7

PAGE EIGHT:

1: Kirk is shocked as the Orgonian men start to herd them off at spear point.

VARRIK: { Prisoners? But that's uncalled for... an act of
agression!

TALON: { We must! Do not resist! There's nothing you can do!

2: Kirk suddenly spins on one of the Orgonian men with a solid punch.

KIRK: { At this point, we have no choice but to try!

SOUND: SOKK!

3: Melee. Orgonians outnumber landing party, but(it should be noted)are avoiding using thier spears pointed end. Varrik falls from a spear butt to the side of his head.

KIRK: { Uhhhnn! These people are strong!

VARRIK: { Wuuhhhhhh!

KIRK: { Varrik!

4: An Orgonian man slams Kirk behind the head. McCoy hesitates.

SOUND: THUD!

MCCOY: { There are too many! We'll have to surrender!

5: Talon watches as the prisoners are taken away, Kirk and Varrik being carried.

TALON: { I am ~~truly~~ sorry-- you will be released when the
ritual is completed!

TALON: { We must have no interference!

END PAGE 8

PAGE NINE:

1: Scot in Engineering, looking over a computer readout screen on which are complicated mathematical equations and geometric diagrams. Scotty is shaking his head.

CAP: { Meanwhile...

SCOTTY: { It's unbelievable! This is the most dangerous stuff I've ever seen, Mr. Spock! It's unstopable!

SCOTTY: { I canna believe anyone would create such a thing!

2: Close up of Scotty, worried.

FROM COMM: { It was apparently created by accident, Mr. Scott! A momentary chemical mutation!

SCOTTY: { Aye! And once you have this stuff, there's no gettin' rid of it!

3: Spock, up on the bridge, sitting at his computer station, also checking data as he talks to Scott over comm.

SPOCK: { Our present dilemma exactly! But after going over these files and documents the Orion engineers sent us, I have a possible plan!

4: Close up of Spock.

SPOCK: { If anti-matter could be fed through the photon tubes, we could fire it into the fireball!

SPOCK: { If enough of the fuel matter were destroyed, the fire might burn out!

5: Scott, down in engineering, has punched an engineering diagram of the Enterprise up on his screen.

SCOTTY: { The operation is easy enough! But if the shot fails, we'll be paralyzed! We won't get a second chance!

FROM COMM: { We have to, ^{Mr.} Scott. It's our only chance!

(END PAGE 9)

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PAGE TEN:

1: Spock turns towards Uhura.

SPOCK: { Lieutenant, contact Captain Kirk!

UHURA: { I've been trying to Spock-- it's long past their
check-in time!

2: Close up of Uhura.

UHURA: { But I'm getting nothing! There doesn't seem to be
a malfunction at either end-- they're just not answering!

3: Spock swings back. We see the fireball up on the ship's screen.

SPOCK: { That is-- unfortunate! We dare not wait! Sulu, begin
moving us into position!

SPOCK: { Mr. Scott, will this take long to set up!

4: Scotty in engineering, some of his people standing around. We see a couple of wall plates have been removed and cables from different sections have been spliced together. Scotty is speaking into comm.

SCOTTY: { We're ready when you are, Mr. Spock! We just needed to
make a couple of quick improvisations!

SPOCK: { Then activate the anti-matter feed, Mr. Scott!

5: Scott is chasing everyone frantically out of engineering as the anti-matter tube slides open, filling the section with its glow.

SCOTTY: { Everybody out-- on the double! The anti-matter tubes
are opening up!

SCOTTY(thot): { I only pray this works!

END PAGE 10

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PAGE ELEVEN:

1: Exterior. The Enterprise fires both photon tubes. It should look different from either photon torpedoes or phaser fire.

FROM SHIP: Fire photon tubes-- now!

2: Interior, the bridge. Everything is vibrating tremendously, as if being shaken apart. Crew members are being thrown about.

UHURA: What is it, Mr. Spock?

SPOCK: The anti-matter firing through the photon tubes causes massive disturbances in all systems!

3: Exterior. The salvo strikes the heart of the fireball. There are some spectacular lighting effects as the two interact, but the fireball itself is not changing.

FROM SHIP: At least we seem to have made a direct hit!

FROM SHIP: But it seems to be having no effect!

4: Interior, the bridge. All goes pitch black.

SULU: What happened?

SPOCK: It would appear we've lost all power!

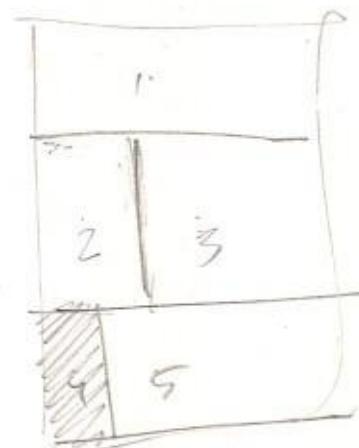
5: Lighting is restored, but it is dimmer than before. On screen is the fireball. It shows no change.

SULU: No, wait! Mr. Scott must have directed impulse power into the life-support system!

SULU: But, Spock, the fireball is still there--

END PAGE 11

END PART I



PAGE TWELVE:

1: Splash panel. The Enterprise very obviously wobbling at an angle like a wounded fish, right in the path of the monstrous fireball.

LOGO: STAR TREK

TITLE: TRIAL BY FIRE! Part II

FROM SHIP: { --and we're right in its path!

CAP: { Ship's log: supplemental! Spock in command! Captain Kirk, Varrik and the landing party are on Orgone! We have lost radio contact!

CAP: { My plan to utilize an anti-matter implant ^{Seems To Have} ~~has~~ failed! We are left with a ^{Sharply reduced} ~~barely minimum~~ power level!

2: Cut to: Kirk, Varrik and landing party in a very large, very strong wooden cage. Some of the villagers are gathered at the entrance, around McCoy.

CAP: { "All we can do is wait! If only we knew what was happening to Captain Kirk!"

VARRIK: { There's got to be some way to get out of here! If we just rushed those people...

3: Closer in on McCoy, smiling, as he treats a young woman who has a pain in her arm. Other villagers are watching, fascinated, like children.

KIRK: { No! We'd still never make it without phasers! No, I think Dr. McCoy has a much saner approach!

END PAGE 12

PAGE THIRTEEN:

1: Close up of Talon's face, twisted in agony. This is a very tight close up and doesn't really establish where he is (he is, though, in his circle of stones.) He is screaming.

CAP: Suddenly...

TALON: YAAAAHHH!

2: Back where landing party is being kept. Kirk and company confused. All the other villagers are scrambling out, including young woman McCoy was treating.

McCOY: What was that? It was positively blood curdling!

VILLAGER: We must hurry-- it is time!

3: Kirk and company looking at each other and unlocked cell door with equal surprise and confusion.

VARRIK: They all left-- they didn't bother to lock us in!

KIRK: Talon said to keep us here until the ritual was over!

4: Landing party is exiting from the interior where their cell was.

KIRK: Maybe it just ended!

VARRIK: Well, then good! Maybe when Talon fails to stop the fireball, we can talk sense into them!

5: AS the landing party come on the scene, Talon is seated in his circle, twisting, convulsing, in pain. McCoy is very worried.

TALON: AAAAAHHHHHHH!

McCOY: Jim, someone's got to do something! That ^{Man} ~~boy~~ is in pain!

KIRK: No, Bones! We have no right to interfere!

END PAGE 13

PAGE FOURTEEN:

1: McCoy points at the sky. The fireball suddenly glows very brightly and spreads across the sky causing a streaking effect in the atmosphere.

McCOY: Jim! The fireball is changing!

2: Just as suddenly, the fireball has totally disappeared. Talon, with a last spasm, falls out of the circle. We don't know if he's in a coma or dead.

VARRIK: It's gone! But that's impossible! How did it happen?

McCOY: Talon has collapsed!

3: On the bridge of the Enterprise. Spock is sitting thoughtfully at his computer station. Scott is next to him looking very glum.

CAP: Up on the Enterprise, a ^{MINUTE} ~~few moments~~ earlier...

SCOTTY: I'm sorry, Spock! There's nothing more we can do!

4: Spock suddenly turns as one of his lights starts flashing.

SPOCK: You did all you could, Mr. Scott! It is ~~far more~~ my responsibility that...

SPOCK: Mr. Scott! I'm getting sudden new spectrographic readout on the fireball!

5: Exterior. The fireball becomes a white glow at the center and blows outward with arcs of energy spreading outward like a miniature spiral galaxy being formed.

FROM ENTERPRISE OR FROM OFF PANEL: Spock! It's blowing!!

END PAGE 14

PAGE FIFTEEN:

1: Spock and Scott watching a version of page 14, panel 5 on the view screen.

SCOTTY: { Mr. Spock, we're not out of the woods yet! We've got no shields--

SCOTTY: { --if one of those whirls of energy the anti-matter reaction is creating reaches us, we're goners!

2: Exterior. An energy band passes at an angle, just missing the Enterprise by hair.

FROM SHIP: { Come on, Lassie! Pull in ^{your} ~~yer~~ sides!

3: Scotty is elated, patting the back of the empty Captain's chair. The screen shows nothing but normal space. Everyone else is pretty happy too, although Spock remains as stoic as ever.

SCOTTY: { Spock, we did it! The fireball burned out-- and my darlin' ship held through it all!

SPOCK: { Mr, Scott, I find your persistence in anthropomorphizing this vessel most puzzling!

4: Spock turns back to Uhura.

SPOCK: { Lieutenant, any response from the Captain?

UHURA: { Negative, Sir! And I ~~now~~ have only very ^{weak} ~~low~~ hailing frequencies! Orgone is out of range!

5: Close up of Spock.

SPOCK: See if you can contact the Orion! Have them contact Starfleet Command to send us a rescue ship!

END PAGE 15

PAGE SIXTEEN:

1: Back on Orgone. Villagers are crowded around the fallen Talon. McCoy is bent over him too.

CAP: { On the planet...

MAN: { He has won for his people, but he must still fight the spirits of chaos that try to possess him!

2: McCoy, a little pissed off, snaps at the villager and reaches over to touch Talon.

McCOY: { I don't care what you want to call it, this man has a fever! He needs treatment!

3: Villager is outraged, pushing McCoy away. Behind McCoy is the young woman he was treating on page 12. She speaks up.

MAN: { Stop! You must not touch Talon! He is in a holy state!

WOMAN: { No, listen to Mac-Coy!

4: The man acts a little humbled as woman talks to him, but he is also resentful at her interference.

WOMAN: { Mac Coy is a great healer! He too is a shaman-- he has great power!

MAN: { *Will NOT speak against YOU*
I ~~cannot argue with you--~~ you are Talon's woman! ~~Very~~
~~well, take Talon to his hut!~~

5: As McCoy and one other carry Talon, guided by Talon's woman, Varrik takes Kirk aside.

VARRIK: { Kirk, we've still got to convince these people to move! What if another accident happens? We don't even know for sure ^{if} this one is over!

KIRK: { Perhaps, but I think you're rushing ^{things} ~~considerations~~
~~just a bit!~~ a little!

END PAGE 16

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

1: Kirk walks up to a party of villagers, appealing.

KIRK: { I think we've demonstrated we mean you no harm!

KIRK: { If you'll return our equipment, we can summon our
ship to pick us up!

2: Kirk and one of the men he was speaking to in the previous panel are inside a hut. Kirk has his communicator open.

CAP: { Shortly...

MAN: { We will hold your weapons until you are ready to leave!

KIRK: { Kirk to Enterprise! Come in Mr. Spock!

3: On the bridge of the Enterprise. Spock is seated in the command chair.

SPOCK: { Captain! ~~Then you are all right!~~ If you don't already know, the fireball has been neutralized--

SPOCK: { --but the action disabled us severely! We have to wait for a rescue vessel before we can retrieve you!

4: Close up of Spock.

SPOCK: { There is something I think you should ask Varrik about! It was in the documents supplied by the Orion!

5: Close up of Kirk, puzzled.

FROM COMM: It seems that Galactic Shares wanted to buy access rights to that portion of Orgone where you are and were turned down!

FROM COMM: Varrik was in charge of the negotiations!

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

1: Kirk sits on the edge of a small table, thoughtful.

KIRK: { Hmmm! It does seem odd he didn't tell us! ^{Kirk out!}~~FROM COMM: { You'd better find out! We'll need it for our report!~~

2: Inside Talon's hut. McCoy is bent over Talon taking readings with his probes. Varrik enters with a small piece of wood in his hand.

McCOY: { Eh, who's there? Oh, Varrik, it's you!

McCOY: { I'm worried about Talon! If this fever doesn't break...

3: Varrik comes up behind McCoy and slugs him with the wood. McCoy collapses.

VARRIK: { I'm very worried about Talon, too, Doctor-- worried that he'll live!

SOUND: THAKK!

McCOY: Uhhhnn?

4: Back out in the village, Kirk is talking to Talon's woman. She is pointing to a single hut set apart from the rest of the village at some distance. The two security personnel who came with the landing party are standing nearby.

KIRK: { Excuse me, have you seen the man called Varrik?

WOMAN: { Yes! He asked me how to get to Talon's hut! He needed to speak to Mac Coy!

5: Kirk suddenly dashes towards the hut. The two security men, a little confused, run after him.

KIRK: Byrne! Cockrum! Follow me-- quickly!

BYRNE: What's going on?

~~COCKRUM: { I don't know! The Captain says follow!~~

PAGE NINETEEN:

1: Inside Talon's hut, Varrik is posed over Talon with one of McCoy's injection doohickies. Kirk and security men run in, but stop short. McCoy is picking himself up, dazed.

McCOY: Ohhhhh! What hit me?

KIRK: Varrik! What in blazes do you think you're doing?

VARRIK: Stay back, Kirk!

2: Varrik and Kirk.

VARRIK: If Talon lives, then these people will believe themselves invincible! We'll never get them to move!

KIRK: The access rights-- you'd murder for access rights?!

3: Close up of Varrik. Play with lighting-- in this panel we should realize that we are dealing with a psychopath!

VARRIK: You don't understand! *These ignorant savages are preventing the development of a fuel which could revolutionize STAR TRAVEL!* ~~It's like Earth in the latter 20th century, when "ecology" groups opposed the ruling technologies~~

~~VARRIK: --the economies of entire cities were threatened!~~

4: Varrik grabs Talon's arm.

VARRIK: No people have the right to stand in the way of essential *Human* ~~economic~~ progress!

KIRK: You're mad! Was the fireball progress?

5: Varrik raises the hypo-device, with an maniacle gleam in his eye, and is about to plunge it.

VARRIK: I tried to warn them-- they wouldn't listen!

VARRIK: Now Talon must die!

END PAGE 19

PAGE TWENTY:

1: Kirk suddenly leaps over Talon and knocks a surprised Varrik against the back wall.

KIRK: { Noooooooo!

VARRIK: { What-- keep away from me!

SOUND: { SLAMM!

2: Varrik pushes Kirk, sending Kirk sprawling. The two security men are rushing up from either side.

VARRIK: { I won't be stopped! Not by anyone!

BYRNE: { Grab him!

3: The two security men are holding Varrik. ~~Kirk gives him a solid punch.~~

KIRK: { It's over, Varrik! I pray we can undo the damage you've done!

~~SOUND: POW!~~

~~VARRIK: Uhhhhggg!~~

4: Varrik is slumped down on the floor, woozy. Kirk is angry, bent over him, shaking his lapels.

KIRK: { You sabotaged that ship testing the fuel, didn't you?
You created that fireball!

VARRIK: { They wouldn't listen... wouldn't... listen...

5: McCoy puts his hand on Kirk's shoulder. Kirk eases up.

MCCOY: He's over the edge, Jim! You won't get any more out of him-- I'd best give him a sedative!

KIRK: You're right! Byrne, you and Cockrum get him out of here!

END PAGE TWENTY

PAGE TWENTY-ONE:

1: Just McCoy and Kirk are left in the hut with Talon. McCoy has circled around to take readings on Talon and looks up at Kirk with a smile.

McCOY: Jim, Talon's fever is breaking! *I think* ~~By gum,~~ he's *!!!* going
to pull through!

2: Close up of Talon, opening his eyes a slit, weakly.

TALON: *You... have... Great Power, Mac Coy!*
~~Thank... you... Mac Coy...~~

3: Exterior, up in space. Another Federation Starship, same model as the Enterprise, is hovering near the disabled Enterprise, which flounders in space at a funny angle. The second starship is called The U.S.S. Exeter.

CAP: Captain's log: Stardate *3708.1* ~~23:56:01~~. The Enterprise has been met by the Federation Starship Exeter! We were beamed up off of Orgone and preparations are being made to tow the Enterprise with the Exeter's Tractor system!

4: On the bridge of the Exeter, which should look the same as or similar to the Enterprise bridge, but with different personell. Standing around the Captain of the Exeter are Kirk, Spock, McCoy, and an extremely well dressed alien (doesn't matter what alien looks like, but should be humanoid) named Py'nath.

CAP: Surprisingly, waiting on board the Exeter was ~~S~~ Py'nath Cyrgeth, corporate executor for Galactic Shares, Inc!

PY'NATH: We were as astonished as you, Captain! Apparently Varrik was --unbalanced-- but subtly so!

PY'NATH: We failed to catch it ⁱⁿ ~~en~~ his ~~profiles!~~ *Psych-Profile!*

END PAGE 21

PAGE TWENTY-TWO:

1: Py'nath points at the Exeter's viewscreen which has an image of the Orion.

Py'nath: { Varrik will be put under ~~permanent~~ psychiatric confinement!

PY'NATH: { Also, we're going to move our platforms even further away from inhabited spacelanes-- in case of real accidents!

2: Close up of Py'nath.

PY'NATH: { It's sad! The Orgonians are not actually hostile!
In Time We might have won ^{them over!} ~~access rights~~ out of them!

PY'NATH: { But Varrik was their first exposure to outsiders! He tried, in his fanaticism, to pressure them!

3: Kirk and Py'nath.

KIRK: { You may win them over yet! They're pretty grateful to McCoy!

PY'NATH: { I hope so! Orgone is one of the richest sources of a new potential energy that could revolutionize star drives, making your dilithium systems obsolete.

4: Scotty showing mock-anger. Others are laughing.

SCOTTY: { I beg your pardon! How dare ye ^{imply} ~~infer~~ that my lassie is "obsolete!"

EXETER CAPTAIN: { Terak, plot a course for Hub Station Six--

5: Exterior shot of Exeter towing Enterprise with tractor beams.

FROM EXETER: --tell them Scotty's missus needs another rest cure!

FROM EXETER: Ha! Ha! Ha!

END PAGE 22

THE END