

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION

"Haven"
(fka "Eye of The Beholder")
#40271-105

Teleplay by
Tracy Torme

Story by
Tracy Torme
and
Lan O'Kun

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REVISED FINAL DRAFT

JULY 13, 1987

STAR TREK: "Haven" - 7/13/87 - CAST

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Haven"

CAST

PICARD	TRANSPORTER CHIEF
RIKER	TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN (SILENT)
DATA	DATA
TROI	FACE ON GIFT-BOX
BEVERLY	MRS. LWAXANA TROI
TASHA	VICTORIA MILLER
WORF	STEVEN MILLER
GEORDI	WYATT MILLER
	MR. HOMN
	VALEDA INNIS
	WRENN
	ARIANA

STAR TREK: "Haven" - 7/13/87 - SETS

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"Haven"

SETS

INTERIORS

EXTERIORS

ENTERPRISE

U.S.S. Enterprise

Main Bridge

Tarellian Ship

Riker's Cabin

Transporter Room

Ready Room

Corridor

(outside Transporter Room)

Turbolift

Mrs. Troi's Quarters

Wyatt's Quarters

Conference Room

Formal Dining Area

Holodeck (Desert Landscape)

Sickbay

TARELLIAN SHIP

Main Bridge

STAR TREK: "Haven" - 7/13/87 - TEASER

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION
"HAVEN"
TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SPACE - STARSHIP (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise sweeps toward a beautiful blue-green planet.

PICARD (V.O.)

Captain's log, Stardate 41294.5.
Our destination, the Class M Beta
Cassius planet known simply as
Haven. It is a world...

2 INT. MAIN BRIDGE - WIDE ANGLE

PICARD sits alone in the Command Area. GEORDI is at the Conn, WORF mans Ops, DATA's at Science Station #1.

PICARD (V.O.)

(continuing)

... so renowned for its peaceful
beauty that some believe it to
have mystical healing powers.

3 OMITTED

4 ANGLE ON PICARD

He's lost in thought as he looks up at the viewscreen.

PICARD

Such a beautiful world. Legends
say it has been known to mend
souls and heal broken hearts.

5 TWO SHOT - DATA AND PICARD

As Data looks up, considers Picard's statement.

DATA

Legends which are totally
unsupported by fact, Captain.

5 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Legends like that are the spice
of the universe, Mister Data,
because they have a way of
sometimes coming true.

DATA

They have intrinsic value
regardless of the facts, sir?

PICARD

Facts are not everything, Mister
Data.

DATA

(startled by the
thought)

Indeed, sir.

Picard nods. Data seems to be trying to add this
blasphemous concept to his voluminous memory.
Meanwhile, Picard addresses the Conn.

PICARD

Standard orbit, Mister La Forge.

GEORDI

Standard orbit, sir.

6 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise eases into orbit.

7 INT. RIKER'S CABIN (OPTICAL)

CLOSE ON TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN working delicate harp
instruments. These players radiate a warm sensuality.
Their "harps" sound more like mandolins and pedal steel
guitars.

8
thru OMITTED
9

10 ANGLE ON RIKER

leaning back, fully enjoying this, until:

TASHA'S COM VOICE

Lieutenant Yar to Commander Riker.
Your presence is requested in
Transporter Room One.

10 CONTINUED:

Riker sighs good-naturedly and gets to his feet. The SONG IS SOARING in the b.g.

RIKER

Sorry ladies. Duty calls.

11 ON RIKER AND THE WOMEN (OPTICAL)

For the first time, WE SEE that the Musicians are only two feet tall. As he EXITS, Riker hits a switch and the Songstresses DISAPPEAR.

12 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM ONE

Riker ENTERS, joining TASHA, GEORDI, and a TRANSPORTER CHIEF.

RIKER

Lieutenant, you needed me?

TASHA

Yes sir. There's an object of some kind beaming in from Haven.

RIKER

What is it?

TASHA

We're not sure. I'm holding it in stasis until we can register its exact nature. It's listed as a gift for Counselor Troi.

RIKER

For Deanna? From here?

TASHA

That's what I wondered about. She's on her way now.

TRANSPORTER CHIEF

(indicating his viewer)

Surface Station approval coming in now, Lieutenant.

TASHA

Okay, let's bring it in.

13 ANGLE ON TRANSPORTER (OPTICAL)

The object is beamed aboard. WE SEE the surprised faces of those in the room as a big black chest rests on the transporter pad. Its design is somewhat old-fashioned except for A ROUND SLEEPING HUMAN FACE ON ITS SIDE. The chest is seamless and featureless except for the slumbering Face. They circle it, looking for a way of opening it.

RIKER

Odd looking. Why would one of our people be getting a gift from this world?

Anxious to solve this mystery, Tasha moves in for a closer look at the Face.

14 FULL SHOT - INCLUDING FACE (OPTICAL)

Troi ENTERS the room, surprised to see them huddled at a chest.

TROI

What's going on?

Tasha gasps as the Face's eyes pop open. The Face has come alive! Two bright red eyes scan the scene, stopping only when they fall on Troi. All eyes turn to Troi, who's as surprised as anyone.

FACE

(deep, booming voice)

I hold a message for Deanna Troi!

The Face grins wildly -- it seems overjoyed with the news it is about to reveal.

FACE

(continuing)

Lwaxana Troi and the honorable Miller Family will soon arrive! The momentous day is close at hand! Rejoice!

The Face then abruptly SIGHS and goes back to sleep.

TROI

No, oh NO... !

14 CONTINUED:

Everyone turns to look at Troi, who is stunned and mute. There is another silence... but nothing happens until Troi moves slowly to the chest and kneels close to examine the Face. THE CHEST SUDDENLY GOES BANG. A door flies open and dozens of brightly-colored gems and trinkets spill out. The astonished onlookers get a closer look at the items. Troi picks up a necklace made of red Betazoid jewels (like the ones she wears in her hair).

TROI

(continuing)

I don't believe this!

RIKER

Counselor, what's this all about?

TROI

(softly; slowly)

They're bonding gifts...

(pause)

... what you would call...
wedding presents.

RIKER

Wedding presents? What wedding?
Who's getting married?

Troi slowly turns to look him in the eye.

TROI

(in shock)

I am.

Riker stares at her, immobilized.

FADE OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

15 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise orbits Haven.

16 INT. READY ROOM

Picard and Riker are with Troi. Riker is naturally perturbed; this is a woman he's loved although without any commitment being made. Picard is sorry to lose this top quality counselor and he's curious over how it happened -- and also curious about the effect of this upon these key officers.

TROI

I was certain it would never happen, Captain. The years I'd spend on this mission, the distance it has taken me away from home...

(a deep breath)

As you must have heard, genetic bonding is a Betazoid tradition.

RIKER

But your father was human, Deanna. The Millers are human...

TROI

You'd understand if you knew the loveliness of my world. The Millers and my father knew it, they loved Betazed so that they adopted the customs and traditions, including this one.

A hesitation, then Picard breaks in:

PICARD

Will you and your husband be staying with the ship, Counselor?

Her eyes go first to Riker in a way indicating her answer has much to do with him. Then she answers the captain:

TROI

No, sir.

16 CONTINUED:

Picard sees this, decides it is time to leave them alone.

PICARD

Then... I'll just say
congratulations for now, Deanna.
(including Riker)
If you'll excuse me.

Riker and Troi nod and MUMBLE a kind of assent, their eyes very much on each other now. Picard EXITS. CAMERA MOVES IN ON THE TWOSOME who stand uncomfortably eyeing each other. Then:

TROI

Bill ... more than anything else
in the world ... anything ... you
want to be a starship captain.
True?

RIKER

(beat)
I love you, Deanna.

TROI

I can feel that.
(nods; small smile)
I know you love me... within those
limits.
(touches him)
So almost more than anything else
in the world, I want to honor my
father's memory with this bonding.

They look at each other. She has invited him to say more and he considers it.

TROI

(continuing)
Did you hear carefully what I
said?

RIKER

(nods sadly)
Every word.
(beat)
I'm sorry.

They exchange a long, long look. Then:

TROI

(nods)
Come dance at my wedding.

16 CONTINUED: (2)

Interrupted by the SOUND OF A CHIME. Riker ignores it.

RIKER

I'll try.

Then Worf ENTERS.

WORF

Message from planet Haven,
Counselor. They wish to beam the
Miller...

(hesitates)

... ah, wedding party aboard.

She nods, EXITS. Then Riker EXITS too, leaving behind a
Klingon who puzzles over the strange ways of humans.

17
thru OMITTED
18

19 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM (OPTICAL)

Picard and Troi face the platform. The Transporter
Chief stands by the controls, the platform in b.g.
SOUND of TRANSPORTER EFFECT, then THREE FIGURES
MATERIALIZE.

20 CLOSE ON TROI AND PICARD

Troi's face reflects the fact that she's about to see
her future husband for the first time in nearly three
decades. Clearly, Picard is aware of the stress she
feels and sympathizes.

21 WIDE ANGLE

The Miller Family steps off the platform. STEVEN MILLER
is a balding bear of a man in his late fifties.
VICTORIA MILLER is small and slim, prim and proper.
Their son WYATT is a likeable, blond young man with an
easy smile and an open, honest face.

PICARD

I'm Jean-Luc Picard, captain of
the Enterprise. Welcome aboard.

STEVEN

Quite some starship you have
here, captain. Look forward to
this visit.

21 CONTINUED:

VICTORIA

Oh, yes, yes.
(looks to Troi)
You couldn't be...

TROI

... I'm Deanna.

VICTORIA

(dabbing her eyes)
Deanna darling! You probably
don't even remember me.

Steven brushes by his wife and gives Troi a hug. Then he holds Troi off, looking at her but speaking to his wife excitedly. To one side Wyatt stares at Troi.

STEVEN

Wyatt was absolutely right,
Victoria. She is a beauty.

Wyatt steps forward. He looks at her, but his smile lacks something. Troi senses that something as she looks into his eyes.

WYATT

I'm Wyatt.

He reaches out to her. When their hands touch, Mrs. Miller begins to cry.

VICTORIA

(to Picard)
Isn't this simply beautiful?
I knew romance was still alive
somewhere.

22 ANGLE EMPHASIZING WYATT AND TROI (OPTICAL)

Wyatt offers Troi a large rose: Navy blue petals atop a twisting golden stem. Troi studies the flower in wonder.

The petals are softly TURNING from blue to white.

WYATT

I'd like you to have this. It's
a Chameleon Rose. It changes
color with the mood of its owner.

TROI

It's wonderful. Thank you.

22 CONTINUED:

She looks up from the rose and it seems Wyatt is studying her face. What's he looking for?

STEVEN

(to Troi)

Deanna, did you like the chest?

TROI

Oh, yes. Especially the way It rolled its eyes at me.

STEVEN

(to Victoria; exuberant)

You see, Victoria? I told you she'd love it!

VICTORIA

(to Picard and Troi)

I was in favor of something more dignified.

(looks at Steven
critically)

Steven picked the ugliest face imaginable.

STEVEN

It was a fine face. Full of character!

TROI

Excuse me, but... when is my mother arriving?

Mr. and Mrs. Miller go silent, giving each other knowing looks. Victoria frowns at the very mention of Mrs. Troi.

WYATT

Your mother's still down on the planet, Deanna.

TROI

Why?

Wyatt takes the initiative -- prodding his parents toward the exit.

WYATT

Er -- is there a place for my parents to rest, Captain?

22 CONTINUED: (2)

STEVEN

We're not really tired, son, and besides I'd like to see some of the ship.

VICTORIA

Steven, you know full well Lwaxana Troi isn't about to beam aboard until we've cleared out. So...

Slight pause. Picard fills in the breach.

PICARD

You can visit your quarters now, if you wish.

Victoria nods her thanks and Picard leads the family to where a crewperson is waiting outside.

PICARD

(continuing)

See the Millers to their accommodations, please.

(to Steven)

I'll join you all later.

As Picard turns and RE-ENTERS, the Transporter Chief looks up from a reading.

TRANSPORTER CHIEF

A Mrs. Troi ready to beam up, sir.

Picard throws a look toward Deanna, gets a nod, then nods in turn to the Transporter Chief.

PICARD

So be it.

As the Transporter Chief sets the Transporter controls:

PICARD

(continuing)

Wyatt seems a fine young man.

TROI

(puzzled)

Yes, he does... But I'm not what he expected.

PICARD

I don't understand.

22 CONTINUED: (3)

TROI

Neither do I... but I'm definitely
a surprise of some sort to him.

THE SHIMMERING HUM OF THE TRANSPORTER EFFECT turns both
heads toward the platform.

TROI

(continuing)

I should warn you. My mother's
a bit... eccentric.

There's expectation as A GAUNT FIGURE IN A FLOWING
BLACK ROBE materializes. He has faded white-grey skin
and beady purple eyes. He moves smoothly and
deliberately. Quite a ghostly figure this MR. HOMN.
ANOTHER FIGURE begins to materialize. As it
solidifies, CAMERA MOVES IN ON MRS. TROI, who looks
like a Bohemian Queen. Her gown is striking, as is her
jewelry. Her facial make-up, though unusual, brings out
her high-cheekboned beauty. Behind her, a large,
ornate luggage item has also BEAMED IN with her.

MRS. TROI

(looks around)

Where is everyone?

22A EMPHASIZING TASHA AND MOTHER

Troi moves toward her.

TROI

Hello, Mother...

MRS. TROI TELEPATHIC V.O.

(turning to Troi)

Don't say it... think it. Use your
mind, not your mouth.

Troi refuses to go along, uses words, repeating:

TROI

Hello Mother.

MRS. TROI TELEPATHIC V.O.

Deanna. Shame! What has this
life done to you?

Mr. Homn helps Mrs. Troi off the platform. Picard is
about to introduce himself when Mrs. Troi cuts him off.

22A CONTINUED:

MRS. TROI

Don't tell me. You're the
captain.

PICARD

(smiling; nods)

Of course. Your daughter
explained your telepathic
abilities.

MRS. TROI

That wasn't telepathy, it was
common sense. Who else would they
send to greet me but the Captain?

(indicates luggage item)

You may carry my luggage.

This stumps Picard for an instant, but then he nods,
STEPS ONTO the platform.

TROI

Mother!

22B EMPHASIZING PICARD

STEPPING TO the luggage item.

PICARD

No, no, quite all right. I'm
indebted to your mother for
the... the fine counselor she...

The luggage item is much heavier than Picard realized
and it takes so much effort to lift it that he
GRUNTS-GROANS slightly and realizes he is trapped into
displaying something less than a dignified figure.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

23 OMITTED

24 INT. CORRIDOR - OUTSIDE TRANSPORTER ROOM

As Deanna, Mrs. Troi, Mister Homn, and lastly Captain Picard MOVE OUT into the Corridor. Picard is laboring and Deanna looks toward him anxiously. A couple of crewpersons pass and double-take this strange use of their captain.

TROI

Mother, it's quite inappropriate to ask the captain to...

MRS. TROI

(to Picard)

Yes, you do seem to be having difficulty. A man your age must work to keep himself in shape.

Troi stops short.

TROI

I'm not going another step this way!

(to Mother)

A starship has its customs just as we do. Please set that down, Captain.

(turning to Homn)

If you're my mother's valet, then please valet!

PICARD

Well, so long as you insist...

The Captain sets the luggage down gratefully. Meanwhile, Mrs. Troi turns to him apologetically.

MRS. TROI

I apologize for her behavior.

(to Troi)

Do you realize you've embarrassed your captain?

(to Homn)

Do as she says. Anything to avoid a quarrel on this occasion.

24 CONTINUED:

The seemingly frail Mr. Homn bends, easily lifts the heavy luggage. Picard's look of astonishment at this is covered by Mrs. Troi taking his arm possessively and leading him down the corridor.

24A PANNING SHOT

Deanna hurries to walk with Picard and her mother. She indicates Homn following them with the luggage.

TROI

Mother -- what happened to Xelo?

MRS. TROI

I was forced to terminate his employment.

(to Picard)

Xelo was strongly attracted to me -- his thoughts became truly pornographic.

They REACH a Corridor Turbolift where the doors snap OPEN.

25 INT. TURBOLIFT

as they ENTER.

PICARD

(to turbolift)

Passenger accommodations.

The turbolift will go upwards for a ways, then travel horizontally. Meanwhile:

MRS. TROI

(to Captain)

Of course the thoughts of Wyatt's father toward me were almost as vulgar...

TROI

(pleading)

Mother...

25 CONTINUED:

MRS. TROI

(without pause)

... but he really doesn't have
Mister Homn's imagination.
Between that and his wife's inane
chatter, it's a wonder I made it
here at all. How do you like the
Millers, Captain?

PICARD

(startled; then)

I'm sure I'll find them as
pleasant as...

MRS. TROI

As for me, I've found it shocking
how they've changed in the years
since my husband and I knew them.
Or perhaps, I've just grown beyond
them. You realize of course that
with Betazoids, our ability to
read the thoughts of others does
see us grow and learn much faster
than the typical dull and plodding
human who...

26 CLOSE ANGLE EMPHASIZING TROI

who whirls on her mother, interrupting her
telepathically, angrily.

TROI TELEPATHIC V.O.

Mother, that's enough!

Mrs. Troi turns her head toward her daughter.

MRS. TROI TELEPATHIC V.O.

So, you're not totally out of
practice. Good. Very good.

The turbolift stops, the doors snap OPEN.

27 OMITTED

28 INT. MRS. TROI'S QUARTERS

Mrs. Troi looks around the room with a jaundiced eye.

PICARD

We hope you'll be comfortable
here.

28 CONTINUED:

MRS. TROI

Yes, the room is adequate.
Small, but adequate. You will
of course adjust the temperature
to a civilized level.

PICARD

I'll see what I can do. Now if
you'll excuse me, I'm sure you
two have a lot to talk about.

MRS. TROI

Yes Captain, you may go.

Picard is only too happy to WALK OUT, past the strong
Mr. Homn who begins to unpack for Mrs. Troi.

MRS. TROI TELEPATHIC V.O.

You've been slack, little one.
Allowed your mental powers to
rust.

TROI TELEPATHIC V.O.

To avoid becoming confused,
mother. Humans constantly think
one thing but say another.

MRS. TROI TELEPATHIC V.O.

Yes, they do, don't they. The
poor dears. Our style of complete
honesty frightens them.

TROI

(switching to voice)

On that subject Mother, there is
such a thing as too much honesty
with humans.

MRS. TROI TELEPATHIC V.O.

Nonsense. It sets them a good
example. If they'd only say what
they think instead of hiding it...

TROI

But they're accustomed to hiding
their thoughts...

MRS. TROI TELEPATHIC V.O.

And I quite understand what you
faced here. An entire shipload
of such inconsistency could drive
one insane.

28 CONTINUED: (2)

Mrs. Troi, rearranging what Homn unpacks, looks at her daughter, begins to soften and show empathy for her. She now uses her VOICE.

MRS. TROI

Darling, I'm sorry this had to happen. Truly I am. But Steven Miller tracked me down and reminded me of the vows we made.

TROI

(with difficulty)

Mother... I'm having some trouble believing in those vows as I once did...

MRS. TROI

Deanna!

TROI

But... but I'll honor them, of course. I'm a Betazoid.

Mrs. Troi lovingly touches her daughter's face.

MRS. TROI

And you may find Wyatt an unusual person. I've sensed remarkable depths in him.

Troi lifts her rose INTO VIEW and sniffs it. It's now turned a pale purple.

29 INT. MAIN BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

Worf and Geordi are at Ops and Conn respectively, Riker and Picard sit in the Command area, Data at Science One.

GEORDI

Message coming in from Haven, Sir.

PICARD

On screen.

A handsome, raven-haired woman named VALEDA INNIS fills the viewscreen, wearing a sheer, silky kimono-like garment that embodies the pleasure of the world she governs.

VALEDA

I'm Valeda Innis, First Electorine of Haven. Captain Picard?

29 CONTINUED:

PICARD

I'm Picard.

VALEDA

(slight bow)

Your presence honors us. And
your timing is fortuitous,
Captain.

PICARD

How so?

VALEDA

An incoming vessel has bypassed
our stargate, violating our law.
It has refused all attempts at
communication.

PICARD

Are you saying you believe it to
be hostile?

VALEDA

Failure to communicate is
inherently hostile.

(pause)

We have no defensive capabilities
here and our treaty specifies
your obligations in that regard.

PICARD

Agreed. But let's hope it
doesn't become a defense matter.

VALEDA

Of course, Captain. But I'm very
happy we can count on you.

30 INT. WYATT'S QUARTERS

Wyatt is resting on his bed -- listening to MUSIC. He
hears A SOFT CHIME, telling him someone's at the door.
(There are some renderings or paintings unpacked in a
room corner.)

WYATT

Come in.

Troi ENTERS. Wyatt is surprised but pleased to see her.
There's an awkward silence -- each realizes they'll be
spending the rest of their lives with the stranger
standing across from them.

30 CONTINUED:

TROI

I wanted to apologize for my mother's behavior. I'm certain she was hard to bear on the trip over.

WYATT

Your mother's honest -- I respect that.

TROI

Yes, but she never lets up.

WYATT

(grins)

I'll admit, her honesty is a bit persistent.

TROI

(nods)

I've never heard it described better. But it is a Betazoid trait.

(smiles)

I'll try to be only half as annoying.

They smile at each other. Then:

WYATT

Let's see... what can I tell you about me? I'm a medical doctor, for whatever that's worth.

TROI

"Doctor?" Where? How?

WYATT

If you're picking up my thoughts, you'd know. Can't you do that at all?

Troi concentrates on Wyatt, for a moment, then

TROI

Yes... This could be what mother felt about you. I believe we could read each other eventually.

WYATT

Can I take that as a compliment?

30 CONTINUED: (2)

TROI

(smiles)

Absolutely. I've only felt this with... well, with someone who's on this ship.

WYATT

Oh? Do I have competition?

TROI

No. All he wants is to captain a starship.

WYATT

What I want is to... well, to do another kind of brave and noble thing... which you may find prosaic. What I want is to cure people.

TROI

Well, since I am a practicing psychologist, maybe we can work in concert. We are going to be together a long time.

His smile fades. He looks Troi in the eyes.

WYATT

Yes. That's the point of marriage, I suppose.

TROI

I really thought you'd tell me you were an artist.

31 OMITTED

32 EMPHASIZING PAINTING

Troi has indicated the renderings that lie unpacked in a corner of the room. Each is a portrait of a STRIKINGLY BEAUTIFUL YOUNG WOMAN. They have been drawn over several years and show development from girl to woman. There is a compelling intensity to the work.

TROI

(continuing)

I just felt your mind very much on those. And they are your work, aren't they?

32 CONTINUED:

WYATT

Yes.

(faint smile)

And I can see it'll be very hard
to keep secrets from you.

Troi begins to sense the surprising truth. She
indicates the pictures.

TROI

This is why you were surprised
when you first saw me.

(indicating)

This woman... you thought that
I would be this woman.

She looks from Wyatt to portraits and back again. Wyatt
touches one of the renderings.

WYATT

(with difficulty)

I've seen this face since I was
a boy. When I closed my eyes at
night, I could hear her whispering
my name.

(pause)

Knowing you were Betazoid, I
assumed it was you, projecting
yourself into my mind.

Wyatt struggles with his confused feelings. Troi puts
her hand on his shoulder, sincere.

TROI

I'm sorry I'm not what you hoped
for...

WYATT

No. Please don't mistake a
childish fantasy for
disappointment. You're so
beautiful, I-- I feel honored.

It is clear they've begun to like each other... but also
that they both feel more or less trapped by the
agreement their parents have made. Troi looks back at
the drawings.

TROI

You have no idea who she is?

WYATT

No. And it really doesn't matter
now.

32 CONTINUED: (2)

They smile at each other WHILE CAMERA ANGLES TO INCLUDE, beyond them, the dream woman, her eyes warm and patient, silently waiting.

33 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise in a flyby as it circles Haven.

PICARD (V.O.)

Captain's personal log. I trust my concern over the problems of ship's Counselor Troi are not based merely on the fact of losing a highly valuable crew member. Actually...

33A INT. MAIN BRIDGE - CLOSE ON PICARD

PICARD (V.O.)

(continuing)

... it seems to me that she has become trapped by a custom of her home world which the facts of the twenty-fourth century have made unwise and unworkable. I wish I could intervene.

DATA (V.O.)

On the viewer, Captain...

34 WIDER ANGLE (OPTICAL)

Riker beside Picard in Command Area. Geordi and Worf in the front stations with Data at Science and Tasha at Security in upper level. All are turning toward the viewscreen where a tiny bright object is moving across the starfield.

DATA

Unidentified vessel. Traveling sub-warp speed, bearing two-three-five, mark seven.

PICARD

Sub-warp? It's several hours away then?

(to Worf)

Let's take a look at it. Enlarge to maximum.

34 CONTINUED:

WORF

Increasing magnification, sir.

ON SCREEN, a small IMAGE of a ship of strange, unearthly design. Its center is a shiny globe. Dozens of spike-like structures jut out of it, tumbling end over end as the vessel moves along. Though clearly alien, there is a pleasing aesthetic quality to the ship, which gives off a soft, violet glow.

35 EMPHASIZING DATA

Intently curious and puzzled by what he's just seen, he turns to his console and begins calling up information rapidly.

36 ANGLE ON COMMAND AREA

A deeply concerned Picard.

PICARD

Mister Data! Am I seeing the trouble I believe is there?

Data looks up from his viewer.

DATA

If you mean a Tarellian vessel, you are, sir.

Riker is startled by this information.

RIKER

I thought the Tarellians were finished! What are the poor devils doing here?

PICARD

Doctor Crusher to the Bridge, urgent!

(to Riker)

There's no way I'll permit them to destroy us. And the treaty here forces us to protect this world too.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

37 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

Enterprise in orbit around Haven.

PICARD (V.O.)

Captain's log, supplemental. It has been believed the Tarellian race was extinct, an assumption contradicted now by the sight of one of their vessels...

38 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM (OPTICAL)

Picard, Riker, Beverly, Geordi, Tasha and Troi are seated around the table with Data at the front viewer. INTERCUT this with viewer as necessary.

PICARD (V.O.)

(continuing)

... approaching Haven.

RIKER

The fact it is traveling at its present velocity suggests an answer.

GEORDI

A damaged vessel, sir? That could explain it.

RIKER

(nods)

If it were unable to reach warp speed, it would have taken all these years to get here.

PICARD

(nods)

Continue with the briefing, Mister Data.

38 CONTINUED:

Data touches a control and a six planet solar system chart appears on the viewer, the second of the six planets enlarges to show two island land masses. Then, as Data continues, that IMAGE will become alive with FLASHING TECHNICAL INFORMATION such as gravity, atmosphere, planet dimensions, mineral composition, temperature details, etc.

DATA

Class M world, much like your Earth world, very similar humanoid life form, which faced the unfortunate old story of their hatreds outrunning their intelligence.

PICARD

Hostilites between the two land masses?

DATA

(nods)

Ending with one of them... it doesn't really matter which... unleashing a deadly biological weapon on the other.

BEVERLY

(glumly)

And naturally the other also became infected in the end...

(shaking head)

It makes one question the intelligence of humanoid forms.

PICARD

Are you acquainted with the facts of the infection, Doctor?

BEVERLY

(nods)

They had reached Earth's late-twentieth century, early twenty-first century level. Which was all that's needed if you're a damned fool. A highly deadly, extra-infectious virus... which at that modest level of knowledge, is not that difficult to grow.

38 CONTINUED: (2)

TASHA

(nods)

We learned the rest of the story in security training. Some Tarellians made it to other worlds only to die along with the populations they infected.

GEORDI

(to Picard)

It's pretty well covered in Academy training now, Captain.

(to the others)

Many of them tried to avoid other inhabited worlds as they escaped... only to be hunted down and destroyed anyway.

PICARD

Unfortunately, we had believed the last Tarellian vessel was destroyed eight years ago by the Alcyones.

(to Data)

Exactly when will they reach Haven?

DATA

Exactly thirteen hours, nine minutes, twenty-one...

PICARD

(interrupting; to all)

Which will create a very difficult problem for the Enterprise at that time. Our treaty here requires us to protect Haven from alien threats ... and a plague ship certainly qualifies as that. But Federation policy requires us to assist life forms in need ... which qualifies the Tarellians too. I'll want you to help me find some answers by then.

Picard pauses, the assembled bridge crew sitting concerned. Then:

38 CONTINUED: (3)

PICARD

(continuing)

All of which gives ample time for your second assignment. Or you may prefer it on a volunteer basis.

(beat; then smiles to Troi)

The pre-joining dinner of Counselor Deanna Troi will proceed as planned.

39 OMITTED

40 INT. FORMAL DINING AREA

The dinner party is in progress, attended by the Bridge Officers, the Millers, Mrs. Troi and Mr. Homn, all of whom are standing, chatting, having a drink as the dinner table is made finally ready. The officers wear ceremonial dress. Mrs. Troi wears a length of vine which seems at this time to be merely decorative. Mr. Homn stands erect by himself at a small table to one side. There are a dozen or so tall, fluted glasses on the table, along with a small bell suspended from a unique, arched crescent. Homn watches the goings-on like a silent sentinel.

41 ANGLE ON PICARD

approached by Mr. and Mrs. Miller.

VICTORIA

We've talked it over, Captain. We'd like you to perform the ceremony.

PICARD

I'd be honored, Mrs. Miller.

Mrs. Troi has overheard.

MRS. TROI

Impossible. The captain is not practiced in the ways of Betazed joining.

VICTORIA

This will be a traditional Earth ceremony!

41 CONTINUED:

MRS. TROI

I'm sorry, but it proceeds out
of a Betazed bonding.

VICTORIA

And I am sorry, Lwaxana, but my
family and I are living on Earth
now...

MRS. TROI

So that's why you want that
barbaric ritual.

(to Picard)

Terrible, Captain, to see a woman
go downhill like this...

TROI

Mother!

VICTORIA

Downhill?!

MRS. TROI

The human ritual is out of the
question!

42 ANGLE ON DATA

Enthralled by the latest flare-up.

43 BACK TO SHOT

VICTORIA

Who are you to tell us what's
out of the question?

MRS. TROI

(cool, superior)

Your ignorance is astonishing.
I am Lwaxana Troi: Daughter of
The Fifth House, Holder of the
Sacred Chalice of Rixx, Heir to
the Holy Rings of Betazed.

(pause; insultingly)

Who are you?

Victoria, infuriated, turns to Steven for support.
Before Steven can approach him, Picard steps in.

43 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Excuse me, everyone, but dinner
is served...

(to the mothers;
smiling)

... and by Starfleet tradition,
all disputes and disagreements
are thereby resolved.

VICTORIA

(moving off)

In who's favor?

PICARD

The captain's.

MRS. TROI

That's not what you're thinking.

PICARD

Captains are not required to
think.

Picard puts his arm out for Mrs. Troi, who lets him
escort her to her chair, where Wyatt waits to pull it
out for her. Riker watches Troi, trying to be pleasant
while helping seat Mrs. Miller.

44 WIDE ANGLE

Everyone is seated around the table. Stewards are busy
serving food.

45 EMPASIZING VICTORIA

still seething.

46 EMPHASIZING MRS. TROI

Adjusting her decorative vine, throwing a look toward
Victoria

47 ANGLE ON PICARD

PICARD

(raising glass)

A toast. To the young couple and
their families. May this union
be a happy and productive one.

47 CONTINUED:

Everyone drinks to this.

48 OMITTED

48A CLOSE ON MRS. TROI

Adjusting her decorative vine, but she seems to be doing it in an "affectionate" way. Now, unnoticed by others, she has picked up a crumb of food from the table, CAMERA MOVING IN CLOSER as she offers it to the end of the vine which seems to be "nibbling" at it.

49 ANGLE ON BEVERLY AND MR. HOMN

She looks on in wonder as Homn, now seated, downs an astonishing quantity of liquid, drinking one glass after another, without stopping, each with a different color.

50 ANGLE ON WYATT AND PICARD

WYATT

Is it true, Captain -- that there's a Tarellian ship, headed for Haven?

PICARD

Yes, it's true.

Wyatt is puzzled about this.

51 ANGLE ON HOMN

still putting away a steady stream of fluids.

52 ANGLE TO INCLUDE WYATT AND OTHERS

WYATT

That's amazing! I've read everything I could about them. Biological virus analysis was a favorite subject at medical school.

BEVERLY

In which case, I'd very much like to meet with you, sir. I'm pleased to have a medical colleague aboard.

52 CONTINUED:

A BELL RINGS OUT. It's a small bell, but it gives off a shrill RING. Mr. Homn hits it after every bite Mrs. Troi takes.

WYATT

(distracted by the bell)

Yes, ma'am... Uh, Doctor? Would it be possible to prepare some medical supplies, geared toward the Tarellian's probable needs? We could beam it over without any fear of infection.

PICARD

(to Beverly)

What do you think, Doctor?

The bell RINGS again... It's becoming highly distractive.

BEVERLY

I think it's a considerate idea.

(to Wyatt)

Sickbay's at your disposal, Doctor.

WYATT

Thank you.

Homn RINGS the bell again as Mrs. Troi takes another bite.

VICTORIA

(to Homn)

Must you do that?

MRS. TROI

(never looking up from food)

As you well know, it is the Betazed way of giving thanks for the food we eat.

VICTORIA

(amused)

You? Giving thanks? Besides, you never did this before.

MRS. TROI

I do it now. Unlike some people, I am in growth.

52 CONTINUED: (2)

As if to prove her point, she takes a big bite -- Homn RINGS the bell accordingly.

52A CLOSER ON MRS. TROI

As she "adjusts" her vine, loosening it and CAMERA MOVES IN TO REVEAL the "vine" now beginning to move toward where Victoria sits next to Mrs. Troi. CAMERA PANS IT inching along somewhat like a caterpillar until Victoria's ARM COMES INTO VIEW.

52B TWO SHOT OF MRS. TROI AND VICTORIA

as Mrs. Troi turns to Victoria, watching the "vine" move toward Victoria's arm.

MRS. TROI

(continuing)

Victoria, I've forgotten whether you enjoy pets or not.

Mrs. Troi has taken another bite, the bell RINGS again, and Victoria gives Mrs. Troi only a quick annoyed glance.

VICTORIA

Love them, of course.

52C INSERT SHOT

The "vine" reaching Victoria's arm, beginning to wrap itself around her wrist.

52D BACK TO SHOT

Victoria becomes slowly aware of something tightening on her wrist, looks down, SCREAMS. Mrs. Troi, begins taking her "vine" back.

MRS. TROI

Gently... gently!

(retrieves vine)

I thought you said you enjoyed pets.

53 EMPHASIZING RIKER

Watches Mrs. Troi gather in her "vine," then goes back to eating listlessly. It's clear he's unhappy. He looks up to see Troi gazing at him from across the table. They lock eyes. They each have so much to say, and so little time. And this is not the place. He decides to stand.

54 WIDE ANGLE

Riker turning to the Captain.

RIKER
Captain... If I may be excused...
(lamely)
... to spend some time considering
the Tarellian situation...

PICARD
Of course.

RIKER
(rises; slight bow)
Ladies and Gentlemen.

He EXITS. Mrs. Troi turns to Victoria.

MRS. TROI
(quietly)
Why didn't he mention you?

DATA
Mrs. Troi, I'm very interested
in the Betazed ceremony you
mentioned. Could you tell us
more?

55 CLOSE ON TROI

She cringes.

56 BACK TO FULL SHOT

MRS. TROI
I'd be delighted, Commander. It
is an ancient ceremony, widely
regarded as the most beautiful
in the universe.

She takes a tiny bite. Homn hits the bell VERY LIGHTLY.

MRS. TROI
(continuing)
After the young couple remove
their clothing --

TASHA
The Bride and Groom go naked?!

MRS. TROI
No. You misunderstand.

56 CONTINUED:

Wyatt looks vastly relieved.

MRS. TROI

(continuing)

All guests must go unclothed.
This honors the act of love being
celebrated...

57 ANGLE ON VICTORIA

nearly choking on her food.

58 ANGLE ON STEVEN

He smiles slightly -- thinking about it.

59 FULL SHOT

MRS. TROI

(continuing; to
Victoria)

Don't worry too much, dear. Your
body's not that bad.

Picard is bemused; Victoria is beside herself, so angry
and embarrassed that she can't even spit out the words.

MRS. TROI

(continuing)

Besides, your husband quite likes
the idea of seeing me unclothed.

Victoria jerks her head toward Steven who quickly puts
his drink down and tries to look innocent, as:

VICTORIA

Steven!!

MRS. TROI

You did know he's attracted to
me, didn't you?

STEVEN

Untrue! I don't.... Not really...

TROI

(rising; angrily)

Stop it, all of you --
(to her mother)
Especially you!

59 CONTINUED:

MRS. TROI

(turning to Picard)

Captain, as you requested, I have carefully avoided disagreements during this. But did you wish me to ignore what my senses tell me?

Then Mrs. Troi shrugs and takes a bite of food. Homn strikes the BELL -- and Troi comes to her feet, knocks it off the table with the back of her hand and marches toward the door and is OUT before anyone can say anything.

60 CLOSE ON HOMN

Laughing to himself, he then happily kills another glassful.

61 WIDE ANGLE

A dark cloud hangs over the gathering. After a few moments of petrified silence, Data breaks the ice.

DATA

(pleasant; to Parents)

Could you please continue your bickering? I find it intriguing.

62 OMITTED

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

63 INT. HOLODECK -- DESERT LANDSCAPE (DUSK) (OPTICAL)

His back to us, Riker stands in the desert, silhouetted against the horizon. This is a lonely, lifeless place -- beautiful but barren. A place picked to match a mood. Troi ENTERS SHOT, coming in through the archway as we PULL BACK to SEE the desert again. If Riker hears her coming, he doesn't turn around.

TROI

Why did you order up a desert?

Riker gives her a look, then stares off into the distance.

RIKER

It matches my mood. Empty.

63A CLOSER SHOT

Troi concentrating on him, then nods.

TROI

Yes. It does.

RIKER

I lost you once before, and now I've lost you again.

TROI

Are you certain exactly who lost who, Imzadi?

RIKER

Don't use that word now, Deanna...

TROI

It means 'my beloved.'

RIKER

It also suggests the same feeling will go on ... tomorrow, and tomorrow...

TROI

(nods)

It suggests a kind of bonding ... an agreement...

Riker sits silently. After a long moment of waiting:

63A CONTINUED:

TROI

(continuing)

As I said ... I understand.

RIKER

Do you? Really?

(turns; moves close)

Imzadi... yes, you are my beloved.
Today. But I can't lie to you
and say I'm certain about tomorrow
... and tomorrow ... I can't
guarantee it will be something
you can share.

(moves close to a kiss)

Because you are my Imzadi, I
refuse to promise you a future
I can't yet see.

TROI

How... would an Earth woman react
to that, Bill?

RIKER

To an Earth woman, I'd lie.

(faint smile)

But you'd know it if I did.

WYATT (V.O.)

Hello you two!

63B WIDER ANGLE

They turn, see Wyatt MAKING HIS WAY IN from the Holodeck
entrance. Riker gets to his feet.

RIKER

Next!

Wyatt moves in and Riker CROSSES OUT OF SHOT toward the
Holodeck entrance.

64 ON WYATT

Head cocked, spinning around joyously -- taking in the
wonders of the Holodeck. By the time he turns in a full
circle, Riker is gone.

WYATT

(excited)

This is incredible. I've heard
about this, but I never
imagined...

64 CONTINUED:

Troi walks down to meet him.

WYATT

(continuing)

I respected what you did
tonight...

TROI

I lost my temper.

WYATT

It worked. You shamed them into
compromise. After you left it
really calmed down.

(he laughs)

The Joining will be half-Betazed,
half-Old Earth. The Captain'll
do the ceremony and Mister Homn
will be my best man.

TROI

And we'll take our clothes half
off?

Wyatt laughs at this. It's clear he very much likes
Deanna.

WYATT

Some of us all. You do... I
do... Your mother, my father.

(smiles)

But not my mother.

TROI

How did you manage that?

WYATT

I didn't. Your mother did.

They laugh together. She's beginning to really like
Wyatt too.

WYATT

(continuing)

And I just caught my father,
practicing naked in front of his
mirror.

He imitates his father preening, holding in his belly
and looking at himself from every side. They LAUGH.
Troi sits on a small hillock, closes her eyes, stretches
and lies back. Wyatt sits beside her, looking at her
fondly.

64 CONTINUED: (2)

WYATT

And so... A question I should have asked before.

(takes her shoulders;

turns her to him)

Deanna... do you really want to go through with this?

TROI

(beat)

Yes. I want to.

WYATT

I'm a very lucky man.

He kisses her. Tentatively at first, gently. Then she begins to kiss back; he reacts to this and Deanna too.

65 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

The Tarellian ship cruising toward the orbiting Enterprise.

PICARD

Captain's log, supplemental. All attempts at warning off the Tarellian ship have failed. They still refuse to communicate and I am growing concerned.

66 INT. MAIN BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

All except Troi at proper stations: Riker and Picard in the Command Area, Geordi and Data at the Conn and Ops, Tasha and Worf at Tactical and Weapons station.

67 CLOSER ON REGULARS (OPTICAL)

INTERCUT this with viewer as necessary.

PICARD

How can you be certain they're receiving us?

DATA

Because our sensors are showing a responder echo, sir, on the frequency they once used.

GEORDI

Message coming in from Haven.

67 CONTINUED:

PICARD

Viewer on.

VALEDA

(on screen)

Captain, the plague ship is
approaching transport range.

PICARD

We're aware of that, Electorine.

VALEDA

You realize they can turn this
lovely world of ours into a
graveyard? Please take action,
now, before it's too late.

RIKER

We'll take action in a few
moments.

VALEDA

Please... please destroy them now!

PICARD

We will not fire on them,
Electorine.

TASHA

I'm certain I could disable their
ship with a phaser burst, Captain.

PICARD

And then?

He gets no answer.

68 ANGLE ON VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

The Tarellian ship -- growing larger and larger.

69 INT. SICKBAY (OPTICAL)

Wyatt is gathering medical supplies for the Tarellians:
packets and jars of pills go into boxes, hypo-sprays
are packed, etc. Along with Beverly, he spends half
his time looking at her VIEWSCREEN where WE CAN SEE the
Tarellian ship drawing nearer.

WYATT

Almost complete, Doctor.

69 CONTINUED:

BEVERLY

You show a remarkable knowledge
of viral immunology, Wyatt.

Wyatt indicates the viewscreen.

WYATT

It's a striking design, don't you
think?

Beverly takes a look at the Tarellian ship.

WYATT

(continuing)

They built it underwater. At a
base, three miles below sea-level.

BEVERLY

Oh? How did you know that?

Wyatt stops what he's doing, concerned, confused,
puzzled at what he said. Then he forces himself to snap
out of it, turning his attention back to the supplies.

WYATT

I don't know... I must have heard
it somewhere.

70 ANGLE ON BEVERLY

wondering about his strange statement.

71 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

DATA

They're coming within transporter
range, sir.

PICARD

Can't delay any longer, then.
Ready the tractor beam, Lieutenant
Yar. Target ship and activate
on my command.

Tasha quickly touches the proper controls on her
console.

TASHA

Tractor beam ready.

71 CONTINUED:

RIKER

Let's hope it buys some
communication.

PICARD

Engage.

Tasha engages.

72 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

Enterprise in BACKGROUND and in the FOREGROUND the
Tarellian ship is engulfed by the briefly appearing
BEAM. Then the alien vessel slows.

73 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

As the Bridge shudders and protests ever so slightly.

TASHA

Got them, sir...

73A EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

REPEAT LAST SHOT with the Tarellian ship slowing to a
stop.

73B INT. MAIN BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

The Tarellian vessel on the viewer, Picard waiting. And
waiting. Then he turns toward Worf who is at Science
Station.

PICARD

Do we have them securely, Worf?
Can they beam out to the planet?

WORF

Negative, sir. They can't leave
that ship.

Picard turns toward Geordi who checks his own
instruments.

GEORDI

I know they're receiving us, sir.
And at this distance they could
reply with their running lights
if necessary.

73B CONTINUED:

DATA

Unless they have all died. Their
ship could have been brought in
by automation.

RIKER

(indicating)

Captain! The viewer... !

All turn in that direction.

73C ANGLE ON MAIN VIEWER

The Tarellian ship IMAGE IS FADING, being replaced
slowly by INDISTINCT SHAPES WHICH ARE BECOMING A HUMAN
FACE.

73D ANGLE ON BRIDGE CREW

reacting, beginning to realize that life does exist on
the alien vessel.

73E ANGLE ON MAIN VIEWER

The IMAGE resolving slowly in the woman we've seen in
Wyatt's painting.

73F ANGLE EMPHASIZING TROI

coming to her feet.

TROI

It's the woman in Wyatt's
painting!

74
thru OMITTED
75

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

76 EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE AND TARELLIAN VESSEL (OPTICAL)

Fairly close together now in orbit of Haven.

PICARD'S (V.O.)

Captain's log, Stardate 41294.7
orbiting Haven with the Tarellian
vessel locked in our tractor beam.
Question: What strange
combination...

77 INT. MAIN BRIDGE - PRINCIPALS AND MAIN VIEWER
(OPTICAL)

Everyone stunned by this seemingly impossible occurrence.

PICARD'S (V.O.)

(continuing)

... of circumstances has caused
a woman out of someone's
imagination to appear on the
plague ship?

GEORDI

Enterprise to Tarellian vessel,
are you receiving us?

ON THE VIEWER, the IMAGE of the young woman whom we'll
know as ARIANA, is gently moved aside by a distinguished
looking older man whom we'll know as WRENN. He looks
out from the viewer, speaks gently:

WRENN

My name is Wrenn... and before
I inquire why you've trapped us
here, is there one aboard your
vessel named Wyatt?

PICARD

Your business is with me, sir.
I am Captain Picard, commanding
this starship.

The Turbolift door OPENS, Wyatt and Beverly HURRY ONTO
THE BRIDGE. He carries one of his paintings of the
woman being seen on the viewer and exhibits it.

WYATT

Captain, I don't understand...

77 CONTINUED:

Wrenn appears as startled by Wyatt's appearance.

WRENN

I can't believe this! Ariana was
right!

(moving to the side)

He is there, daughter!

Ariana's IMAGE joins Wrenn on the viewer screen.

ARIANA

Wyatt, you've come to us. Just
as you promised.

Troi rises, hurries to Wyatt who speaks low-voiced.

WYATT

What's happening? Except for
dream images, I've never seen her.

TROI

I'm not sure but perhaps mother
would...

PICARD

(interrupting; to Wrenn)

Our first order of business,
sir, is with the threat your
vessel poses to the planet below.
If you still carry the infection
which destroyed your world...

WRENN

Oh, we still carry it, Captain.
My daughter, I, all eight of us.

PICARD

Eight?

WRENN

(indicates)

All of us that are left, Captain.

VIEWER IMAGE WIDENS TO REVEAL Ariana and six others.

WRENN

(continuing)

Most of the rest passed on during
the years it took to reach Haven.

PICARD

Sir... if you've come here because
of the legend about planet Haven
miraculously healing the sick...

77 CONTINUED: (2)

WRENN

No, no. We've learned to face the truth about such things. But Haven is a remarkably lovely and pleasant place, is it not? All we want is a resting place until the last of us are gone.

Picard clearly feels the hurt of what he is going to have to say. It is in his voice:

PICARD

I'm... sorry, but circumstances make it impossible for us to allow you to beam down to Haven.

WRENN

We do not ask to make contact with those living below. All we ask is to be on the edge of some sea, some unpopulated island or faraway peninsula...

PICARD

This is not our planet, sir. I'll be happy to present your needs to those who govern this world...

WRENN

Present the fact we intend to die here, Captain. And if we die while caged by your tractor beam, so be it.

Wrenn touches a control on his vessel, the viewscreen
IMAGE FADES.

77A INT. MRS. TROI'S QUARTERS

She is trying on an exotic outfit we haven't seen. There's a CHIME from the entry and Wyatt ENTERS.

MRS. TROI

Isn't this combination exciting? But I can't wear it, of course, since your father would be devastated if I weren't naked.

WYATT

Mrs. Troi, may I talk to you about something serious?

77A CONTINUED:

MRS. TROI

I am always serious, dear boy.
Only my pleasant nature makes it
appear otherwise.

She continues fluttering with the jewelry decorating
her outfit.

WYATT

Please, Mrs. Troi.

She turns, eyes him for a moment, then:

MRS. TROI

Yes, that was puzzling. A woman
out of another place who insists
she knows you.

WYATT

And...

MRS. TROI

(interrupts, nodding)

And whom you've dreamed of for
all these years.

WYATT

And I hoped that with you handling
thoughts the way you do...

MRS. TROI

Fascinating, Wyatt, how easily
your thoughts come through. I
wonder if it is because you were
raised on Betazed?

(smiles)

Well, no matter, I can see you
were wrong for my daughter anyway.

WYATT

Ma'am?

MRS. TROI

The answer to the puzzle of Ariana
and you is too simple for most
humans to understand.

WYATT

Too simple?

77A CONTINUED: (2)

MRS. TROI

Of course. It's something they all know instinctively but go to great effort to reject or to build complicated superstitions about it. All life, Wyatt, all consciousness, wherever or whenever it occurs... is indissolvably bound together. Indeed, it is all part of the same thing.

WYATT

(startled; considers it)

Yes! I have wondered if something like that...

MRS. TROI

(carrying on his thought)

... weren't so. And no doubt so has Ariana, which helped the two of you to make contact.

(touching neck jewelry)

Shall I wear the light or deep ruby stones? Which would be best for me, naked?

But Wyatt's mind is elsewhere. He rises, heads for the door.

MRS. TROI

(continuing)

Wyatt, don't puzzle on it so much! It was just a simple thought!

But Wyatt EXITS, unhearing.

78
thru OMITTED
79

80 INT. SICKBAY

Beverly notices Wyatt's disconcerting look.

BEVERLY

Wyatt, are you feeling all right?

Wyatt nods weakly.

80 CONTINUED:

WYATT

The supplies are ready. I'll take them to the transporter room.

BEVERLY

I'll notify the captain they're ready.

Wyatt turns to the supplies -- then as Beverly's back is turned, he takes a spray-hypo from a medical shelf, secretes it as he EXITS.

81 INT. FORMAL DINING AREA

The room used for the dinner has been modified to accommodate the rehearsal. Troi is fidgeting with an unusual, flowing wedding dress. Mr. Homn drinks vials of bright green liquid.

82 ANGLE ON WYATT

He ENTERS, dazed but determined.

83 ANGLE ON THE MILLERS

Steven, in a bathrobe, is turned sideways, sucking in his stomach as he checks himself out in the mirror.

VICTORIA

(indicates Steven)

Look at your father, Wyatt. He just can't wait to strip off his clothes in that barbaric ceremony.

STEVEN

(overhearing)

We had to compromise. As usual, I'm making the sacrifice.

Wyatt gives his parents a long look, as if trying to memorize the scene. Then he turns and walks towards Troi. Victoria hurries to undo something Mrs. Troi just did.

84 CLOSE ON TROI

She is fidgeting with her special dress.

WYATT (V.O.)

You look beautiful.

84 CONTINUED:

Troi looks up and smiles. PULL BACK to FULL SHOT as Troi immediately senses the turmoil raging within Wyatt.

WYATT

But you looked best of all in
the desert on the Holodeck.

(moves in)

When you did this...

He kisses her. She senses something, looks carefully as he takes a long look around the room. Then he's OUT the door. HOLD on Troi.

85 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

The Chief is alone at the console as the door slides open and SOMEONE ENTERS.

TRANSPORTER CHIEF

You can put the supplies on the
pad.

(points; looks down)

Doctor Crusher had me set the
coordinates. All we need is the
captain's order --

Wyatt steps INTO SCENE. The spray-hypo HISSES as it touches the Transporter Chief. He slumps to the ground, unconscious.

86 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Riker leans over and speaks to Picard, who is eyeing the screen glumly.

GEORDI

Captain! Someone's transporting
to the Tarellian ship.

PICARD

Override!

GEORDI

(after pause)

I can't sir. It's too late.

86A ANGLE ON VIEWER (OPTICAL)

The Tarellian ship.

87 OMITTED

88 INT. TARELLIAN SHIP (OPTICAL)

Wyatt BEAMS INTO a small, curved-wall room on the spherical Tarellian ship, the supplies alongside him. He is alone. The ship is quiet, except for THE HUM of the engines fighting the tractor beam. He moves forward, looking around.

89 WYATT'S POV

The room is minimally furnished, with an open door to what seems like a bridge, navigational equipment indicated beyond. But it's the walls that are mesmerizing. PORTRAITS OF WYATT, RANGING FROM BOY TO MAN, are everywhere. He moves about the empty room in astonishment, his heart pounding wildly. Suddenly he senses something behind him, and spins to see FIVE TARELLIANS standing in the doorway.

WRENN

Hello, Wyatt. We always thought you were a dream.

WYATT

You're not surprised. Did you know I'd beam over?

WRENN

Once we saw you were real, we knew. You are a doctor?

WYATT

Yes.

(indicates)

I've brought medicines and supplies. I'll do what I can to help.

He then moves along the walls, studying the remarkable portraits.

ARIANA

And I knew you'd be this brave.

Ariana steps INTO SCENE. Wyatt's insides churn as she approaches. She's astoundingly beautiful and exactly as he pictured her. They take each other's hands.

90 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

The parents and Troi surround Picard, Riker and Data in the Command Area. Mrs. Miller is wildly emotional.

90 CONTINUED:

VICTORIA

(to Picard)

How could you let this happen?
My son, surrounded by those
horrible lepers!

PICARD

Mrs. Miller, if I could have
prevented this...

VICTORIA

Then beam him back!

TROI

He can never come back, Mrs.
Miller.

Victoria looks like she is about to faint. Then her
attention is drawn to the Bridge Viewer.

91 ANGLE INCLUDING VIEWSCREEN (OPTICAL)

as Wyatt, Ariana, and Wrenn APPEAR on screen.

WRENN

You may turn off your tractor
beam, Captain. We will not be
going to Haven.

VICTORIA

Wyatt!

WYATT

Mother...Father... Forgive me,
but I must... I'm going to try
to cure these people.

ARIANA

And Wyatt will do it. I've
believed that all along.

Wyatt puts his arm around Ariana and speaks with
difficulty.

WYATT

I knew I was coming to Haven to
meet my destiny. I thought it was
to be with you, Deanna. But it
was Ariana who drew me here. I'm
sorry.

91 CONTINUED:

TROI
Wyatt, I'm happy for you. Ariana,
I love you both.

MRS. TROI
(softly)
You've done surprisingly well for
a human, Wyatt.

TROI
Mother...

WYATT
I take that as a compliment,
Deanna.

Wyatt smiles; Troi smiles, proud of her mother.

92 ANGLE ON THE MILLERS

saddened, but becoming more confident of their son's
judgment.

93 BACK TO SHOT

WRENN
(to Picard)
My respects, Captain.

PICARD
And mine, sir.

The Tarellian image begins to fade from the screen.
CAMERA MOVES IN on Troi, who stares at the screen long
after it's gone black.

TROI
(whispering)
Good-bye.

94 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

The Tarellian ship pulls away from Haven -- heading for
deep space.

95 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

Transporter Chief at the controls. The Millers are on
the platform. Picard, Beverly, Riker and Troi have come
to see them off.

95 CONTINUED:

STEVEN

(pleasantly)

Keep the chest. You'll have use
for it some day.

Mrs. Troi ENTERS, followed by Homn carrying her
luggage.

MRS. TROI

Seems such a shame to waste that
lovely wedding dress. Perhaps I
should stay and be Joined to a
new mate.

TROI

What??

MRS. TROI

The captain is highly attracted
to me, but he's a little too old.

Picard lifts his eyebrows in surprise.

MRS. TROI

(continuing; to Riker)

Perhaps I should choose you.

TROI

(sharply)

He has other obligations, Mother!

MRS. TROI

-- Very well. It's his loss.
Mister Homn!

She kisses Troi and abruptly turns to step onto the
platform... Homn grabs her bag and turns to the
officers.

HOMN

(deep voice)

Thank you for the drinks.

The officers are caught off guard by his voice. Homn
joins Mrs. Troi on the transporter pad.

MRS. TROI TELEPATHIC V. O.

Try and remember your heritage,
little one.

(spoken)

You may energize.

96 ON MRS. TROI AND HOMN (OPTICAL)

As the transporter ACTIVATES, she stares at Picard, as if something shocking has just entered her mind.

MRS. TROI

Captain! Even Xelo never had such thoughts about me.

Before Picard reacts, Mrs. Troi and Homn have been BEAMED AWAY.

96A EMPHASIZING PICARD AND TROI

He is still at a loss, but Troi is smiling at him.

TROI

That was meant as a joke, Captain.

PICARD

But she has claimed to be so completely honest.

TROI

(nods)

Except when a lie is more amusing. Weren't you amused?

PICARD

(firmly)

I was not!

97 INT. MAIN BRIDGE

Our regulars all at their stations.

PICARD

Take us out of here, Mister Riker.

RIKER

Aye, sir.

(to Geordi)

Warp two, helm, heading five-seven mark three-one-nine.

Riker lays a very happy look upon Troi and she returns it, as:

GEORDI

Warp two, five-seven mark three-one-nine.

RIKER

Engage!

98 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL)

The Enterprise heads out of orbit, then INTO WARP
DRIVE.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END