

Quantum Stations

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Star Trek: Deep Space Nine
Babylon 5

FADE IN: EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL)

SISKO

Station Log. Stardate [Between "Move Along Home" and "The Nagus"]. Ever since the departure of the Wadi delegation, we have been experiencing strange energy fluctuations from the wormhole. Dax has assured me that the fluctuations have had no impact on the stability of the wormhole thus far, but we are keeping a close eye on it regardless. Starfleet Command has recommended suspending all exploratory operations until the fluctuations cease, however we are still awaiting the return of one Ambassador J'Tel.

INT. PROMENADE

SISKO walks briskly through the promenade as an AMBASSADOR WITH A BAD HAIRCUT AND POINTED EARS follows close behind, attempting to start a conversation.

AMBASSADOR

Commander, it is imperative that I know the status of Ambassador J'Tel, her Mission is

of utmost importance to the safety of the quadrant.

SISKO

-of utmost importance to the safety of the quadrant. Yes, you've informed me. Unfortunately, we cannot send a vessel to rendezvous with her while the energy fluctuations persist. It's just too dangerous, ambassador.

THE AMBASSADOR continues to scurry after Sisko, distractedly rambling off a list of concerns that blend into the general noise of the Promenade.

AMBASSADOR

-and if she does not return, more than just this wretched quadrant is at stake. The very sanctity of --

Sisko turns suddenly to the AMBASSADOR with a diplomatic smile. The AMBASSADOR stumbles briefly but stops short in front of Sisko.

SISKO

(slowly)

Ambassador, I promise you that I will
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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SISKO (CONT'D)
*do everything in my power to assure
that you can fulfill your mission. In
fact -*

AMBASSADOR
(eagerly)
Yes?

SISKO
I'll get back to you at 0900 hours.

Sisko steps backwards into a TURBOLIFT and the door slides shut, leaving the AMBASSADOR staring at blank metal.

INT. PROMENADE, ANOTHER ANGLE

THE AMBASSADOR huffs and pulls a TOUPEE off of his head, revealing a haircut that is somehow even worse than the one from his disguise. He looks across the room, shaking his head at another person with a similar BAD HAIRCUT.

THE AMBASSADOR, who is actually VIR COTTO in a bad disguise, hurries across the room to the man who we know as LONDO MOLLARI.

LONDO
(expectantly)
Well?

VIR sighs and removes his fake pointed ears, tucking them in his pocket.

VIR
Nothing. These "Starfleet" people are more stubborn than Earth Force.

LONDO
Bah! You simply did not ask the right questions. Return to our quarters and I will attempt to get some answers out of this Quark fellow at the bar.

VIR
But Sir! Would it not be better if-

LONDO
Quarters, Vir. I don't have time for foolishness.

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INT. QUARK'S BAR

Several DABO GIRLS are running games with players having varying levels of success depending on how long they have been in the bar. Patrons in and out of uniform are sitting and standing at tables and the bar itself, having spirited conversation. We get the impression that the bar is very popular.

LONDO wanders in, taking in the sights with a big smile on his face. QUARK spots a potential mark and hurries from behind the bar to greet him.

QUARK

Welcome, welcome! I haven't seen you in here before. It's always nice to get a new, potentially very rich, customer!

LONDO

Now that's service! Ah-- who are you?

QUARK

This is Quark's, and I am Quark. Founder, proprietor, gamemaster, bartender, friend.

QUARK smiles and throws an arm around LONDO'S shoulder, leading him towards a Dabo game.

LONDO

I am Londo Mollari, ambassador of-

(He reconsiders)

Ambassador of my bank account.

(He laughs jovially)

Is there an exchange aboard this station? I am not familiar with your currency.

Quark removes his arm from Londo's shoulder and his smile fades slightly.

QUARK

Are you exchanging credits, perhaps?

LONDO

Ah, I have not transferred my Ducats into federation credits yet, no.

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QUARK
(soberly)
Ducats?

LONDO reaches into his pocket and produces what looks like a slip of GOLD-PRESSED LATINUM with an alien that bears striking similarity to LONDO stamped into its face. QUARK'S eyes light up.

QUARK (CONT'D)
So they do have latinum in the Gamma quadrant!

INT. QUARK'S - ANOTHER ANGLE

ODO watches LONDO and QUARK from across the bar. He is holding a pink drink that he does not sip and is not in uniform. He glares as QUARK walks LONDO through his first game of DABO, which LONDO appears to be doing quite well at. The DABO GIRL cheers and LONDO collects his winnings before immediately betting on another game. ODO shakes his head and leaves in a hurry.

A pile of ducats slides off the table with no external interaction and the DABO GIRL apologizes and picks them up.

ZOOM IN ON LONDO'S DUCATS AS WE:

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

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ACT I

FADE IN: INT. OPS

KIRA and DAX are on duty, leaning over a console and discussing an issue quietly.

KIRA

I've got it pulled up again, but the console just keeps opening random other things. We'll have to get O'Brien on this later.

DAX

I'll let him know. This is the worst time for this to be happening.

The door to SISKO'S OFFICE slides open and the Commander walks out with ODO on his heels. He comes to stand by the console, ODO stopping just behind him with his arms crossed.

SISKO

Major, Lieutenant. *Please* tell me one of you has something for me.

KIRA

(deep sigh)

I'm afraid not, Commander. Take a look.

SISKO leans in to get a better look at the console. A display of the Wormhole is on-screen with a small glimmering green light around it. He squints at the screen and frowns, looking back up at the two women.

SISKO

Nothing has changed.

DAX

Not nothing.

DAX leans in and presses a few buttons on the console, zooming in on part of the anomaly. Close up, the green light looks like an effect from early 2000s Windows Media Player.

DAX (CONT'D)

It's gotten worse. From what we can tell, the temporal fluctuations are becoming more frequent and starting to impact a wider area. We've watched Ambassador J'Tel's shuttle enter the
(MORE)

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DAX (CONT'D)
wormhole about 6 times, but it only briefly shows up on the scanners and we can't seem to reach her on any comm channels.

At its current rate of growth, we'll see the effects on the station in a few days at best.

SISKO
At best?

KIRA
At worst, it's already started.

SISKO looks between the two women and sighs heavily.

SISKO
Thank you.
(He turns to ODO)
Constable, I need you to keep a closer eye on our Gamma Quadrant friends. I have a bad feeling that they'll be around longer than we hoped.

ODO nods his agreement and turns to leave OPS. SISKO follows behind him.

ZOOM IN ON THE CONSOLE SCREEN:

The screen CHANGES to an even closer look at the anomaly. Half the screen is filled with rapidly scrolling calculations as the other half swaps between various parts of the anomaly.

KIRA
(off camera)
Look. What's it doing now?

DAX
That's what it was trying to do earlier. Let's get lunch and we can try to find MILES.

OFF CAMERA, THE SOUND OF THE DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES

INT. BABYLON 5 BRIG/PROMENADE

ALARMS BLARE as the cells in the BABYLON 5 BRIG open. Several criminals rush towards the door, but one sees the security guards entering and runs the other way. He runs past the

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cells until he crosses over to the PROMENADE. He stumbles and looks around. Immediately, several vessels burst in his eyes and his panic turns into a craze.

CRIMINAL

This isn't real! None of this is real!
It's all in your head! It's all wrong!
The station, the jail! It's wrong!

Several people turn to look at him, giving him a wide berth. The CRIMINAL fixates on one and screams, sprinting at her with a rough prison shiv. He is tackled by MICHAEL GARIBALDI as several civilians attempt to call for security.

Behind Garibaldi, we see security guards ushering criminals back into their cells.

GARIBALDI

Alright, Michaels. I don't know who tripped the doors, but I hope you enjoyed this little taste of freedom. It's your last one for a very long time.

He struggles to pull himself to his feet, dragging MICHAELS up with him.

MICHAELS

Fake, fake! It's fake and wrong! You too, Garibaldi! You're wrong, wrong!

INT. ODO'S OFFICE TO: PROMENADE

ODO is looking through the stations files on the Gamma Quadrant ambassadors (LONDO and VIR) when he is alerted of the call for security. He jumps up from his desk and grabs his phaser.

ODO

(into his com-badge)
I need three officers to the promenade, now. Phasers on stun.

He runs out of his office, still wielding his phaser, and sees GARIBALDI holding MICHAELS as MICHAELS continues to scream.

MICHAELS

Fake! Fake! You can't cage me,
Garibaldi! You can't cage anyone! You have No Power!

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GARIBALDI

Why do I always get the crazies? Come on.

ODO and the THREE SECURITY OFFICERS surround GARIBALDI, phasers drawn.

ODO

I would suggest that you unhand that man.

GARIBALDI

What? Who are you? Your friends are in on this, Michaels?

ODO

Constable Odo, Chief of Security. This is my Promenade, now let him go.

GARIBALDI

Your --

(turning around to look behind him)

-- promenade?

He turns back to look at ODO and realizes for the first time that he is no longer on BABYLON 5. He grimaces.

GARIBALDI (CONT'D)

What the hell?

The SECURITY OFFICERS step forward, phasers still drawn and GARIBALDI releases MICHAELS. He takes a slow step back and raises both hands in the air.

ODO

That's better.

Without GARIBALDI to hold him still, MICHAELS howls and runs at the guards full speed. One shoots him with a phaser and he collapses harmlessly to the ground. Two of the officers lift him as ODO and the remaining officer escort a confused but cooperative GARIBALDI off the Promenade.

INT. QUARK'S BAR - BACK ROOM

LONDO throws his hands in the air in frustration.

LONDO

Blast and damnation! I will learn this abominable game if it costs me my last ducat!

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CONTINUED:

He is sitting at a table with two Ferengi, an Andorian, and a Vulcan playing a game of TONGO. He passes over a hefty stack of latinum from what appears to be his winnings with little regard for how much money he lost on that hand. QUARK watches from the back wall, partially obscured in the shadows.

ANOTHER ANGLE, FAVORING QUARK AND THE DOOR:

VIR, wearing a heavy cloak that obscures his face, slowly creeps into the back room.

VIR

Excuse me, are you Mr. Quark?

QUARK

(annoyed)

Who let you back here?

VIR gulps audibly and looks back at the door. As the door slowly swings shut, we get a clear view of ROM working the bar, handing a syntheholc drink to a customer. QUARK groans and turns to fully regard VIR.

QUARK (CONT'D)

Fine, fine. Who are you?

VIR pulls his hood away from his face, turning so that his back is to the TONGO players. He leans in and whispers dramatically.

VIR

I am Vir Cotto, assistant to
Ambassador Mollari. I was wondering-

QUARK

(impatiently)

Spit it out before I charge you for
wasting my time.

VIR

We're here waiting for a friend, and
I'm afraid that she'll be angry if she
gets here and the ambassador is
gambling all of his time away again. I
was hoping I might provide you with
some incentive to keep him otherwise
occupied.

QUARK turns sharply at the word "incentive", fully looking away from the TONGO game for the first time.

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QUARK

What kind of "incentive"? Would it happen to be in these... ducats your ambassador uses?

VIR

Oh yes. I could pay you many ducats. A whole pouch of them, for your help.

VIR pulls a full pouch of DUCATS from his pocket and QUARK'S eyes grow wide. He grins before reeling himself in. He pretends to consider, turning his attention back to the games. He hums dramatically, sparing VIR a glance only to make sure that he is watching the performance.

QUARK

Very well. But you'll pay TWO pouches. I'm losing money if he's not playing my games. And I can only guarantee that he won't be gambling, not that he won't be otherwise distracted.

VIR

It's a deal. Thank you, Mr. Quark.

VIR shoves the pouch of ducats back into his pocket and grabs Quark's hand, shaking it vigorously. QUARK eye's VIR's pocket and starts to say something, but VIR is already hurrying out of the room.

ANOTHER ANGLE: FAVORING LONDO

LONDO cheers as he realizes that he has won his hand of TONGO. He seems entirely unaware of the exchange that took place between VIR and QUARK. He rakes in his winnings that appear to be double or triple what he lost on the last and and QUARK approaches him, laying his arm across LONDO'S shoulder.

QUARK

Well done, Ambassador! This is cause for celebration.

LONDO

Bah! I've barely started. Now that I've gotten a hang of it, I'm going to wipe you all out.

The others at the table look at each other and laugh good-naturedly. One Ferengi frowns, as his pile of latinum slips has notably dwindled since he was last on screen.

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QUARK

Nonsense! I haven't been able to show
you our other offerings. Have you ever
been in a Holosuite?

LONDO looks up suspiciously as he packs away his winnings.

LONDO

A holosuite?

QUARK

(grinning)

Come with me, Ambassador. It's better
than anything you could ever imagine.

INT. OPS

KIRA and DAX return to OPS to see that the console is still
running whatever calculations it was working on earlier. They
look at each other and approach it cautiously.

DAX

I thought Miles said he looked at this
and it was fine.

KIRA

He did say that. Should we call him
back in?

NAMELESS ENSIGN

He's dealing with a replicator
malfunction at the moment. Might be a
while.

KIRA groans in annoyance and the NAMELESS ENSIGN smiles
sympathetically before rushing off to check another console.
Dax leans over the console, watching the calculations scroll
across the screen.

DAX

Computer, what calculations are
running on this console.

COMPUTER

(beeps twice)

No calculations are currently being
run on this console.

DAX frowns and looks over at KIRA, who comes to stand beside
her.

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DAX
Computer, what is being displayed on
this console?

COMPUTER
(beeps twice)
Console display currently inactive. No
data is being displayed.

The TWO CONSOLES closest to them turn on and begin to run similar programs, focusing on different parts of the anomaly. KIRA rushes to one as DAX moves to another.

DAX
These formulas... They're not anything
temporal. They look like they're...
Spatial? Temporal too, actually.
What's going on here?

KIRA
Whatever it is, we better figure it
out. The anomaly appears to be
growing.

ANOTHER ANGLE OF: THE CONSOLE IN FRONT OF KIRA

The anomaly is on-screen. We watch as the green shimmering lights around the sight of the wormhole pulse green, purple, and blue and spread until the anomaly is twice its original size.

INT. DS9 BRIG

GARIBALDI is standing behind a force field in a cell with his arms crossed. MICHAELS is attempting to throw himself against the force field in the next cell over. He appears to be screaming at the top of his lungs, but his sound has been cut.

GARIBALDI
Look, Constable, I don't want to be
here any more than you want me here.
One minute I was on my station
apprehending a criminal, the next you
had your little gun pointed at my
head.

ODO
You really expect me to believe you're
here by some accident? You're not from
the gamma quadrant, but you are from
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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ODO (CONT'D)

some space station that we have no record of?

GARIBALDI

I told you already, I have no idea. I'm not one of those stellar geography people, but maybe we just use a different quadrant system. All I know is that I'm security on Babylon 5. It orbits the planet Epsilon Eridani.

ODO

(skeptical)

Epsilon Eridani, huh?

(aside)

Computer, search Starfleet records for any mention of Epsilon Eridani.

COMPUTER

(affirmative beep)

COMPUTER (CONT'D)

Epsilon Eridani is a star in the Beta Quadrant located approximately ten light years away from Sol, also known as the Axanar star system. It is the destination for two major commercial routes, Alpha Centauri-Epsilon Eridani and Sol-Epsilon Eridani. The-

ODO

(impatiently)

Yes, thank you. Is there any record of a space station known as Babylon 5 within that star system.

COMPUTER

(beeps twice)

Negative. No results found for Babylon 5.

GARIBALDI

Maybe your computer thing is broken, Constable. You should get that checked out. I'm sure if you contact earthforce-

ODO

Earth?

(CONTINUED)

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GARIBALDI

Yeah, Earth. Like the planet.
Why, heard of it?

ODO narrows his eyes at GARIBALDI before backing away from the cell and tapping his com-badge.

ODO

ODO to SISKI

SISKI

(over his communicator)
Sisko here. What is it, Odo?

ODO

Could you meet me in my office sir?
There's been a situation on the
Promenade.

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ACT II

INT. OPS

DAX and KIRA walk back into operations and see SISKO leaning over the console they had been working at earlier.

SISKO

At best?

The two women look at each other and quickly duck behind a piece of machinery as another copy of SISKO, DAX, and KIRA carry out the conversation they had had with SISKO earlier that day.

KIRA

At worst, it's already started, but
not on a broad enough scale for us to
have noticed the impacts.

SISKO looks between the two women for a long moment and sighs.

SISKO

Thank you Major, Lieutenant.
(He turns.)
Odo, I need you to keep a close eye on
our Gamma Quadrant friends...

The conversation is slightly muted as the women crawl to get a better look at the rest of the room. No one else seems bothered by the repeated exchange.

As they crawl, they come face to face with ANOTHER WOMAN who is also crawling. KIRA draws her phaser just as the OTHER WOMAN draws her PPG.

KIRA

Who are you?

OTHER WOMAN

Who are you?

And where am I?

And where did you come from?

The two women glare at each other, but immediately turn to see if anyone else in the room has heard them. When no one pays attention to them, DAX slowly gets to her feet, holding up her hands.

DAX

They can't hear us. Wait, don't shoot.

DAX walks over to the facsimile of herself and waves her hand

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in front of her own face. The facsimile scrunches her nose at the sensation of air moving across her face, but otherwise does not react.

Neither KIRA nor the OTHER WOMAN puts their weapon away, but both slowly rise to their feet, still aiming at each other.

OTHER WOMAN/IVANOVA

Commander Susan Ivanova of Babylon 5.
Which is where I was looking for
something in my room before I ended up
here.

KIRA

Babylon 5?

IVANOVA

It's an Earthforce starbase, stationed
above Epsilon Eridani. The last
remaining of the Babylon stations.

KIRA and DAX give each other confused looks and KIRA lowers her weapon.

KIRA

Is that a gamma quadrant thing? Earth
is a member of the Federation.

(She pauses)

Major Kira Nerys. I'm the Bajoran
liaison officer aboard Deep Space
Nine.

IVANOVA maintains her suspicious glare as she slowly lowers and puts away her weapon. KIRA matches the glare, unconvinced. DAX steps between the two women and offers IVANOVA a handshake, which IVANOVA reluctantly accepts.

DAX

Lieutenant Commander Jadzia Dax,
Science Officer on Deep Space Nine.

DAX stumbles forward, holding her head, and KIRA catches her.

KIRA

Are you okay? What happened?

DAX waves her off, steadying herself against a nearby console. Her face is pained and she's still shaky, but she manages a smile.

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DAX

Nothing, it's nothing. I was just... remembering. We just came back from lunch, didn't we?

KIRA

Yeah, O'Brien was supposed to fix the terminals for us.

KIRA gestures towards the console they had been using earlier and watches as their facsimiles leave.

DAX

I remember coming back before. The computers started running tests again and... I don't know what else. The anomaly must be getting worse.

IVANOVA

Can someone tell me what is going on here, please?

DAX

Sorry. We're dealing with some sort of temporal anomaly. You must be here because of that. We haven't heard of another Earth in the gamma quadrant. And you look so remarkably... human.

IVANOVA

(indignantly)

I am human.

DAX and KIRA regard each other for a moment before turning back to IVANOVA.

DAX

Maybe the anomaly isn't just temporal.

DAX rushes over to a console near the one they had been using earlier and starts pressing buttons.

DAX (CONT'D)

Computer, run analysis on spacial distortion around the wormhole and compare to normal measures of wormhole displacement. Display on this screen.

The computer beeps affirmatively and Dax runs over to another nearby console.

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DAX (CONT'D)

Computer, analyze temporal distortion
and cross-reference all known temporal
anomaly causes. Display results on
this screen.

The computer beeps affirmatively again and DAX takes a step back. The center console starts running its own tests again and Dax frowns at it.

KIRA

Dax, what are you thinking?

DAX

If she's from Earth, it's not the
federation's Earth.

INT. HOLOSUITE

LONDO and QUARK walk into a Holo-suite together. The program is a hazy bar full of pipe smoke. Several unsavory-looking characters sit in the back of the bar, playing dice and card games for paper money. A woman with pink skin and two heads dances on stage.

QUARK

You, Ambassador Mollari, have very
discerning tastes.

LONDO

Of course I do! Now, let's get a
drink.

LONDO weaves through the crowd and sits in an empty seat at the bar. Quark stands near him.

BARTENDER

I wouldn't sit there if I were you.
That's where the Boss sits.

LONDO

Nonsense. Brivari for me and my
Ferengi friend.

The sound of two computer beeps breaks through the holoprogram and QUARK winces.

QUARK

We, uh, don't have many gamma quadrant
beverages yet. If you give me the
recipe, perhaps I could program it for
(MORE)

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QUARK (CONT'D)
you later?

LONDO
(disgusted)
Then whatever you would suggest.

QUARK
Get the man a Black Hole, please.

The bartender nods, still staring at LONDO. He comes back moments later with a drink and LONDO knocks it back immediately, and the bartender immediately replaces it.

QUARK (CONT'D)
Don't you maybe want to slow down?
That's a strong drink, Ambassador.

Before LONDO can wave him away, the doors to the bar slam open and a LARGE HUMANOID walks in. The music pauses as he looks around the bar, his eyes immediately landing on LONDO.

BARTENDER
Ah, that would be the boss.

LONDO stands as THE BOSS approaches he and LONDO, hand on his weapon. He holds two hands up placatingly.

LONDO
Now now, no need for any of that.

QUARK
(nervously)
Computer, pause program.

COMPUTER
(two beeps)
No program currently active in this holosuite.

QUARK
(more insistently)
Computer, pause program.

The computer beeps twice again and THE BOSS towers over LONDO. THE BARTENDER quietly clears any glass away from the counter and takes a large step back as THE BOSS reaches out and grabs LONDO by his collar. THE BOSS releases a loud roar in LONDO'S face and LONDO swallows thickly.

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LONDO

This holosuite of yours is... most interesting, but I would perhaps like to get back to the games now.

INT. MED BAY

IVANOVA

What are all of these machines? This is amazing?

IVANOVA walks unseen in medical bay, looking at the various procedures being done.

IVANOVA (CONT'D)

I know a doctor that would love to be here.

DAX

This is standard Medical Bay equipment. I wonder how differently things developed where you're from.

Dax gestures IVANOVA to where she and KIRA are programming a scanner. IVANOVA walks over, still eyeing the equipment with interest.

DAX (CONT'D)

We're going to do a full scan. This will tell us how you compare to the Federation's humans.

IVANOVA nods seriously and stands where DAX indicates, Standing with her arms spread wide as KIRA and DAX scan her. The scan takes a moment and DAX consults a nearby terminal, wincing as a nurse trips over her feet.

IVANOVA

What's the verdict?

DAX

Well, you're definitely human. 99% match, with the 1% being normal genetic variation. You're remarkably healthy. Everything looks *normal*, except-

IVANOVA

Except?

KIRA

Except?

(CONTINUED)

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DAX
(excited)
Your quantum signature! It's
different. You're definitely human,
but you're definitely not from our
universe.

She looks up at IVANOVA and KIRA who wait for her to
continue.

DAX (CONT'D)
This could be huge! I know of at least
one case of a quantum anomaly being
repaired. We can fix this.

INT. DS9 BRIG

ODO drops the barrier to GARIBALDI'S cell and gestures for
him to walk out. GARIBALDI does, slowly.

GARIBALDI
(still irritated)
Thank you.

ODO
If whatever is going on is related to
the problems with the wormhole, you
don't have much to thank me for.

GARIBALDI
Wormhole?

Before ODO can answer, SISKO storms into the brig. He looks
around, frowning at the prisoner attempting to throw himself
into the force field.

SISKO
Is this the situation you called me
about?

ODO
Yes and no. *He* is the situation.

SISKO and GARIBALDI regard each other as SISKO comes to stand
by ODO. SISKO is somewhat confused while GARIBALDI is
guarded.

ODO (CONT'D)
He says he's from Earth. He's an
officer aboard a space station known
as Babylon 5, working for an
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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ODO (CONT'D)
organization known as Earthforce.

SISKO
Earthforce?

ODO
It doesn't exist, as far as I can
tell.

SISKO
Is this related to the anomaly
somehow?

ODO
I think so. Garibaldi, this is
Commander Sisko, he's in charge on
this station. Perhaps we should go to
my office so you can tell the
Commander what you told me.

SISKO shakes GARIBALDI'S hand and the three men leave
MICHAELS alone in the brig.

ANOTHER ANGLE: MICHAELS' CELL

As the three leave the BRIG, another MICHAELS appears against
the cell. It attempts to attack the original MICHAELS, but
the original seems unphased by the attacks.

MICHAELS (FACSIMILE)
Fake, Fake! You're fake! I'm fake!
This is fake! You know it! Stop
resisting. Stop resisting!

INT. MED BAY

DAX works at a console as KIRA and IVANOVA stand awkwardly
behind her, trying to avoid interacting with the Med Bay
staff. There is still a visible tension between the two of
them and they do not talk to each other as they wait.

DAX
I found it!

KIRA and IVANOVA step forward to either side of DAX, leaning
in to see what DAX has found.

DAX (CONT'D)
Lieutenant Worf Rozhenko aboard the
Enterprise experienced some sort of
(MORE)

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CONTINUED:

DAX (CONT'D)

Quantum Flux after encountering a quantum fissure. They were able to seal it by initiating a broad-spectrum warp field.

KIRA

We have a few warp-capable shuttles, don't we? Would that be enough?

DAX

It should be. We could give assistance from the station, too. Ivanova, if we send you through the fissure and you seal it behind you, you should be able to get home.

IVANOVA

You'd be out a shuttle, and I'd have to make up a damn good explanation, but if it's our only chance...

KIRA stumbles back as a nurse trips into her and then steadies herself, looking confused about why she didn't fall.

KIRA

(recovering)

Are we sure closing the fissure will get us back to normal?

DAX

I certainly hope so.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT III

INT. ODO'S OFFICE

SISKO, GARIBALDI, and ODO are all sitting down in ODO'S office. GARIBALDI sips a replicated cup of coffee as SISKO and ODO stare at him intently.

SISKO

So you were in your brig and you just appeared on our promenade?

GARIBALDI winces as he swallows his sip of coffee and nods.

GARIBALDI

I wish I had more to tell you. I want nothing more than to be off your station and out of your hair.

SISKO sighs and rubs his face with both of his hands. There is silence for a moment as the three attempt to gather their thoughts.

SISKO

Well, Mr. Garibaldi, you couldn't have come at a worse time. Between you, the gamma quadrant ambassador, and the temporal anomaly...

(he trails off, realizing that he's venting)

Odo, get Kira and Dax down here. If this is related to the anomaly, Mr. Garibaldi here may have something that can help them.

ODO

Odo to Nerys

The computer beeps two times.

ODO (CONT'D)

Odo to Dax

The computer beeps again.

ODO (CONT'D)

Computer, locate Kira Nerys and Jadzia Dax.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COMPUTER

(beeps twice)

Kira Nerys and Jadzia Dax are no longer aboard Deep Space Nine. Last known location: Medical Bay.

DRAMATIC MUSIC AS WE FADE OUT TO:

INT. BABYLON 5 MEDBAY

DOCTOR FRANKLIN scans a small child's wrist, checking the progress on a weeks old fracture. The child squirms uncomfortably, but is otherwise patient as the doctor finishes up.

FRANKLIN

Alright, it looks like you're all healed up. Now, don't you go climbing the bulkhead any time soon.

He puts his tools away and the child jumps up.

CHILD

Thanks, Dr. Franklin!

Before the Doctor can impart any more advice, the child sprints off. FRANKLIN laughs and shakes his head, turning to put away his equipment. When he turns, he finds himself face to face with a confused KIRA, DAX, AND IVANOVA.

FRANKLIN

Ivanova? You don't have an appointment for another two weeks, is everything okay.

(he pauses)

Who are your friends?

KIRA

No.

DAX

Where is this? Ivanova, is this your station? We can't fix it from here.

The three women turn, checking their surroundings. When they confirm that they are indeed no longer aboard Babylon 5, they visibly deflate.

DAX (CONT'D)

I don't know if we can fix it from here. With the data from the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAX (CONT'D)

Enterprise we could have fixed it from our side, but we don't even know its location here.

FRANKLIN

Could somebody tell me what's going on and what you're doing here?

The women turn to FRANKLIN as if noticing him for the first time. IVANOVA is the one who steps forward.

IVANOVA

It's a long story, DOCTOR. There's some sort of... Quantum anomaly. I was transported off of Babylon 5 and now we're here.

FRANKLIN steps forward, reaching for a scanner.

IVANOVA (CONT'D)

(stepping away from him)

I know what it sounds like, but I'm not crazy. Something is going on and I need to talk to Sheridan.

FRANKLIN

Ivanova-

She glares at him, daring him to try again.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)

(throwing his hands up)

Okay, okay. Come back down for a scan when you're done, though. There's no telling what you might have picked up along the way.

IVANOVA nods and gestures for KIRA and DAX to follow her. They follow behind, examining the station as they make their way to Sheridan.

KIRA

You really weren't kidding.

IVANOVA

Not much time to kid when you've been transported to an alternate universe.

KIRA

I suppose not. Who is this Sheridan?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

IVANOVA

My commander. I don't know if he can help but if this is effecting more than just me, he needs to know.

INT. C&C

SHERIDAN is reviewing footage of the prison break with a SECURITY OFFICER.

SHERIDAN

Play Garibaldi's video again.

ANOTHER ANGLE: CLOSEUP ON THE SCREEN

MICHAELS sees the security guards walking through the door and sprints in the opposite direction. GARIBALDI sees him make a break for it and runs after him. They run through what should be a solid wall and there is a greenish light as they disappear.

ANOTHER ANGLE: SHERIDAN'S BACK AS HE WATCHES THE VIDEO

SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

It just doesn't make any sense. That's a solid wall. Phasing through walls was not in Garibaldi's personnel file.

IVANOVA, DAX, AND KIRA look at each other with wide eyes.

IVANOVA

I may know where he went, sir.

SHERIDAN turns on his heel and regards IVANOVA.

SHERIDAN

Ivanova, where've you been? We tried to locate you, but we couldn't find your badge's signal. We thought whatever happened to Garibaldi might have happened to you too.

IVANOVA

Garibaldi was there too?

SHERIDAN

What? Where?

IVANOVA gestures for DAX and KIRA to step forward. KIRA steps forward first.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIRA

Kira Nerys, Bajoran Lliason Officer
aboard Federation Space Station Deep
Space Nine.

Sheridan shakes her hand, giving Ivanova a confused look.

SHERIDAN

A pleasure to meet you.

DAX

Jadzia Dax, Science Officer on Deep
Space Nine.

Sheridan shakes her hand as well, still obviously confused.

SHERIDAN

Sorry, I'm not familiar with Deep
Space Nine. What Federation was that?

KIRA and DAX give each other uncomfortable smiles.

IVANOVA

Sir, they're not from our universe.

INT. HOLOSUITE

LONDO and QUARK have very obviously been roughed up by THE BOSS. LONDO's hair is deflated, and he has several scuff marks on his face and arms.

LONDO

Is this what the Ferengi do for fun?

LONDO narrowly dodges a thrown chair. He takes a shot of whiskey out of another patron's hand and takes it himself.

QUARK

This-uhh-this is more of a *Klingon*
pastime.

(aside, desperately)

Computer, end program.

COMPUTER

(two beeps)

No program currently active in this
holosuite.

THE BOSS rounds on them again and QUARK presses himself against the side of the wall. LONDO curses and braces himself. As THE BOSS rushes, LONDO runs towards him as well,

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

fists clenched.

ANOTHER ANGLE: QUARK PRESSED AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE BAR

QUARK cowers against the side of the bar, hugging himself. He tries to make himself as small as possible as the sounds of fighting commence. We see him wince and grimace as each hit lands. A chair sails past, exploding into shards of wood just in front of him.

INT. MED BAY

SISKO, ODO, and GARIBALDI storm into Med Bay, frightening the on duty doctor and several nurses.

SISKO

Nurse Aru'oh, have you seen Kira Nerys
or Jadzia Dax here today?

The nurse shakes her head, staring at SISKO with wide eyes.

ARU'OH

I've been here all day and neither of
them have been by.

SISKO

Damn. Thank you, nurse.

SISKO sighs and looks around the Med Bay. At first, it seems like nothing is out of place. Several civilians are being treated for minor ailments. A doctor is running a scan on an unconscious Klingon.

GARIBALDI

What is that?

ODO and SISKO look up in time to see a faint green glow near one of the consoles. They approach it, but keep a healthy distance.

SISKO

That looks like the picture of the
anomaly Dax and Kira showed me
earlier.

ODO

It can't have spread this far already.

SISKO

It would have engulfed the entire
station if it was this far.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAX
(distantly)
-Quantum Flux after encountering-

GARIBALDI
What was that?

SISKO
That was Dax. From where- or when, I
have no idea.

The green glow fades and SISKO steps carefully into the space it had been. When nothing happens, he starts to check the various computer terminals.

SISKO (CONT'D)
Here. It's a case study based on a
Lieutenant Worf Rozhenko's experience
with quantum flux. It looks like
there's a way to close the fissure.
They must have discovered this just as
the anomaly touched here.

(To the computer)
Computer, transfer all files related
to Quantum Flux and Quantum Fissures
to the console in my office.

ODO
I don't know how much good it will do
us. If we close the fissure, we'll
probably trap them on the other side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT IV

INT. HOLOSUITE

A table flies past, shattering on the wall right next to QUARK. There is a feral scream and several loud snaps. QUARK crawls around to the back of the bar, curling into a ball near the bartender, who is cleaning glasses, seemingly unbothered by the destruction.

QUARK
Computer, STOP PROGRAM

All of the fighting noises cease, except one final, satisfying punch. QUARK slowly lifts from behind the counter and we see:

LONDO stands over the boss, triumphant. He looks the same as he did last time we saw him, but THE BOSS is worse for wear, sporting several large bruises and an arm that appears to be broken in several places.

QUARK (CONT'D)
You were... winning?

LONDO
Of course I was winning! I'm Londo Mollari.

LONDO lifts his arms demonstratively and looks around the frozen bar. He scowls and walks up to a woman, poking her face. He turns to QUARK, still scowling.

LONDO (CONT'D)
None of these people are real?

QUARK
O-of course not, that's the appeal of the holosuite technology.

LONDO spits on the ground and storms out of the door of the holosuite. Quark scrambles to hurry after him, following him out into the hall.

LONDO
You cannot have entertainment without real women. Where's the excitement? Where is the *glory*?

QUARK
You care that much about the opinion
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUARK (CONT'D)
of females?

LONDO
Oh yes. Women are everything.

INT. PROMENADE

QUARK follows LONDO out into the promenade, struggling to keep up. LONDO is still clearly upset.

QUARK
But surely you know that women are inferior.

LONDO
Inferior? You hold some strange ideas QUARK. Perhaps if you did not attempt to entertain fake women.

ANOTHER ANGLE: VIR FOLLOWING QUARK AND LONDO AT A DISTANCE

VIR attempts to be sneaky as he follows QUARK and LONDO, but he is struggling to keep his hood on his head. He nearly knocks over a small Andorian child and he apologizes profusely to her and her mother. Once he walks away from them, he has to hurry to catch back up to QUARK and LONDO.

ANOTHER ANGLE: ODO, LONDO, AND GARIBALDI APPROACH THE TURBOLIFT

ODO
If Dax and Kira went where you came from, you really think they're safe?

GARIBALDI
As long as they're not violent. The worst they'd do is put them in the brig.

ODO
I guess I can't fault your security team for that.

GARIBALDI laughs at that, shaking his head.

GARIBALDI
No, I guess not. Wait--
(He frowns)
Londo? Londo, what are you doing here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LONDO freezes. QUARK freezes. VIR, in the background, also freezes.

LONDO
Mister Garibaldi, what a pleasant
surprise!

ODO
You know this man? He was the
assistant to the Gamma quadrant
ambassador.

GARIBALDI
Assistant?

GARIBALDI raises an eyebrow at LONDO who appears to already
be calculating his excuse.

SISKO
There he is now. Ambassador,
interesting haircut.

VIR slinks out of the background, letting his hood fall to
his shoulders. GARIBALDI looks between SISKO, VIR, and LONDO,
clearly confused.

GARIBALDI
VIR? The ambassador? You've got it
backwards. Londo is the Centauri
ambassador to Babylon 5. Vir is his
assistant.

LONDO
You were supposed to be in our
quarters, you bumbling fool!

SISKO
To Babylon 5, huh? Not from the Gamma
quadrant?

LONDO
Gentlemen, gentlemen. I assure you, I
can explain *everything*.

ODO draws his phaser and steps behind LONDO.

ODO
Yes, you will.
(turns to Quark, who is trying to
slink away)
Quark, we'll need you to come with us
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ODO (CONT'D)
as well.

QUARK starts to protest, but his shoulders sag and he follows them to the turbolift.

INT. BABYLON 5 C&C

SHERIDAN takes a seat and drops his face into his hands.

SHERIDAN
So you're telling me that my security chief is on a different space station in an entirely different universe? Ivanova, why do I believe you completely?

IVANOVA
I'm afraid it's the truth, sir.

SHERIDAN lifts up his head and looks from IVANOVA to DAX to KIRA. The three women stare back at him, waiting.

SHERIDAN
Very well. I'll do anything I can to help, but I'm afraid there's not much. We're missing an officer, cleaning up after a prison break, and dealing with a missing ambassador.

IVANOVA
Missing ambassador?

SHERIDAN
Londo and Vir both disappeared yesterday. They went through a jump gate and never made it back to the Centauri Republic. We're hopeful that they aren't truly lost, but we're getting a lot of flack since they haven't checked in.

KIRA
That sounds familiar. We had an ambassador head through a worm hole shortly before the quantum business started. We've had another ambassador on our backs ever sense.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHERIDAN

(laughs)

I guess some things don't change on a space station, even when they're in different universes.

SHERIDAN turns to the security personnel he was working with before IVANOVA's entrance.

SHERIDAN (CONT'D)

Could you play LONDO's last jump sequence, please?

They queue the video up on the screen. It flickers on, showing LONDO and VIR sitting in the cockpit of a small ship.

DAX

Wait! That's him, that's the ambassador!

SHERIDAN points to LONDO.

SHERIDAN

Londo Mollari is on your space station?

DAX

No, not him.
(she points at Vir)
Him!

SHERIDAN AND IVANOVA look at each other with raised brows.

IVANOVA

What is the likelihood that two identical people exist in your universe, in opposite roles?

KIRA

We've never heard of the Centauri people, but I suppose it would technically be possible. With the fissure, however? Very unlikely.

IVANOVA

I worried you might say that. What are those two up to?

DAX

(excitedly)

Wait! If those two got to our universe
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAX (CONT'D)

successfully, that means the fissure must be accessible here. If we can copy their launch sequence, we can get back to our universe, send them back here, and close the fissure.

SHERIDAN

Are you sure that will work?

IVANOVA

(gently)

Maybe that's not the best question to ask.

INT. SISKO'S OFFICE.

SISKO, ODO, GARIBALDI, QUARK, LONDO, AND VIR are all awkwardly crammed into SISKO'S OFFICE. SISKO stands behind his desk, arms crossed over his chest. He is giving LONDO and VIR a skeptical look. ODO and GARIBALDI assume the same posture on either side of him.

SISKO

So you were tipped off about a way to trigger a dangerous anomaly and you followed through with it for the sake of exotic alcohol? I find that hard to believe.

LONDO

Commander, my people thrive on status and appearances. Something from another universe would go a long way to securing a higher social status.

GARIBALDI

He's not lying, unfortunately. This is entirely in character.

SISKO does not look impressed. ODO is glaring at QUARK as if this sort of reckless behavior is all too familiar.

SISKO

Odo, could you keep an eye on our friends here? I'd like to prep everything to close the fissure.

ODO

I'd be happy to.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SISKO
Mister Garibaldi, if you would.

SISKO gestures to the door and GARIBALDI nods. He gives LONDO a final, lingering glare before exiting the office with SISKO shortly behind.

INT. BABYLON 5 SHUTTLE BAY

SHERIDAN
Are you sure you want to do this,
Ivanova?

SHERIDAN leans in to make eye contact with IVANOVA who is sitting in the Pilot's Chair with DAX as her copilot. She nods seriously.

IVANOVA
Yes, sir, I am. I already know these
ships and I plan on bringing Garibaldi
home.

SHERIDAN
And the ambassador

IVANOVA
(smiling)
We'll see, Commander.

SHERIDAN grins and slaps the side of the ship twice before backing away. He leaves the three of them and heads up to C&C.

KIRA
If we don't make it, Ivanova, it's
been a pleasure meeting you.

DAX looks shocked, but says nothing.

IVANOVA
I feel the same way, but we're going
to make it.

EXT. BABYLON 5

We see a wide view of the entire station, sitting calmly in space, then CUT TO a closeup of the docking bay as the ship slowly leaves dock. Distantly, we hear KIRA explaining the exact launch procedure that LONDO and VIR followed as they carefully make their way towards the jump gate.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We follow them until right when they make their jump and then

FADE TO:

DARKNESS

.
.
.

INT. DS9 SHUTTLE BAY

SISKO and GARIBALDI stand side-by-side as several ensigns check and double-check the shuttle they selected.

GARIBALDI

You think your security guy is okay in there?

SISKO

Oh, I'm sure Odo is just fine.

A green glow appears at the edge of the shuttle bay and SISKO and GARIBALDI both turn towards it immediately. SISKO backs away slightly, but loses his caution when DAX, KIRA, AND IVANOVA STUMBLE OUT.

GARIBALDI

Ivanova?

IVANOVA

Garibaldi, there you are!

The two run towards each other and embrace before awkwardly pulling away from each other.

GARIBALDI

How'd you get here? What happened?

DAX

It's a long story. Commander, we have to-

SISKO

We've got the shuttle ready. I found the console you were using when you disappeared.

(aside)

Sisko to ODO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ODO
(off screen)
Odo here.

SISKO
We have Dax and Kira... somehow. Can
you bring our guests down to the
shuttle bay?

ODO
(off screen)
Can do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT V

INT. DS9 SHUTTLE BAY

QUARK and VIR stand off to the side of the shuttle as IVANOVA and GARIBALDI are taught what to do.

QUARK

You see, there's just the matter off our payment. I *did* keep him distracted from the games after all.

VIR

Oh, of course.

VIR gives quark two pouches of DUCATS, which QUARK snatches away greedily.

LONDO

Come on, Vir, you imbecile. It's time to go.

VIR jumps and hurriedly runs to the back of the shuttle. He joins LONDO inside, taking a seat in the back of the shuttle.

ANOTHER ANGLE: IVANOVA, DAX, AND KIRA

KIRA claps IVANOVA on the shoulder and smiles.

KIRA

It's good to know we're in good hands. Just press that button sequence when you hit the wormhole and we should be in the clear.

IVANOVA

I can't believe I'm saying this, but I almost wish it were more stable.

DAX

Maybe we'll find each other again in another universe.

IVANOVA

I think I've had enough of alternate universes for a while, but I'm glad I met the two of you.

The three of them shake hands and she returns to the cockpit of the shuttle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANOTHER ANGLE: GARIBALDI, ODO, AND SISKI

GARIBALDI

Can't say I thought I'd end up in the
brig when I woke up this morning.
Can't say I won't be glad to go home
either.

SISKI

I'm just glad you're taking the two of
them with you.

GARIBALDI laughs and then winces as he realizes that he will
still need to do something about this when he get back aboard
Babylon 5.

GARIBALDI

Yeah well, it seems like you have
enough of a problem on your hands
already.

He turns and gives a meaningful look towards QUARK. ODO
frowns and then men exchange handshakes.

GARIBALDI (CONT'D)

Your constable runs a tight ship here,
Commander. You're lucky.

Before either man can respond, GARIBALDI enters the shuttle
and takes his seat next to IVANOVA.

INT. SHUTTLE

We watch as IVANOVA and GARIBALDI go through the launch
sequence. They wait until the shuttle bay is clear and then
follow the instructions that DAX and KIRA gave to them. We
see them pressing various buttons and trying their best to
ignore LONDO and VIR's bickering

GARIBALDI

Take us home Ivanova

EXT. WORMHOLE

We see a shot of the wormhole as the shuttle slowly makes its
way towards the fissure. The anomaly is now pulsing blue,
green, purple, and orange as it slowly expands. The shuttle
is tiny compared to the wormhole, and we see it nearly
swallowed by explosions of color.

Briefly, we see dozens of shuttles, all flying into the

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

anomaly from various angles, and then a flash of blue light. For a few moments, the view is kaleidoscopic but it slowly fades back to the normal colors of space.

INT. DS9

The crew cheers as the fissure slowly fades from view. QUARK stands alone, carefully counting the Ducats VIR left him with. He grins as he finishes up his tally.

DAX

Too bad the Ferenginar Exchange scans
for quantum signature huh?

Realization dawns on his face and Quark slowly drops the ducats onto the floor. DAX laughs and continues on her way to SISKO's office to make her report.

FADE OUT ON QUARK'S UPSET FACE

FADE IN: EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL)

SISKO

Station Log. With our friends returned to their proper universe, things are back to normal aboard Deep Space Nine. Ambassador J'Tel has returned from her mission, none the wiser about the fake Ambassador that had been waiting for her. There have been no further fluctuations from the wormhole, but I have to admit... it feels a little lonely out here.

OUTRO MUSIC