

STAR TREK

"A PRIVATE LITTLE WAR"

Story by
Don Ingalls

Teleplay by
Gene Roddenberry

PROD. #60345
Series Created by
Gene Roddenberry
Desilu Productions, Inc.

2nd REVISED FINAL DRAFT
September 25, 1967

STAR TREK

"A PRIVATE LITTLE WAR"

CAST LIST (approximate)

CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK
MISTER SPOCK
DOCTOR McCOY
SCOTT
CHEKOV
UHURA
NURSE CHRISTINE CHAPEL
DOCTOR M'BENGA
NONA
TYREE
KRELL
APELLA
YUTAN
PATROL LEADER
THE GUMATO
HILLPEOPLE
VILLAGERS
CREWMEN

SET LIST (approximate)

INTERIOR

ENTERPRISE BRIDGE
TRANSPORTER ROOM
CORRIDOR
SICKBAY
CAVE
TYREE'S LEAN-TO
VILLAGE BUILDING
WORKSHED

EXTERIOR

EXT. PLANET CLEARING, FOREST & TRAILS
TYREE'S CAMP
NEAR TYREE'S CAMP
COUNTRYSIDE NEAR VILLAGE
VILLAGE
EXT. WORKSHED

9/27/67

STAR TREK

"A PRIVATE LITTLE WAR"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. PLANET CLEARING - ANGLE ON UNUSUAL BIRD - DAY 1 *

Twisting about, SCREECHES, peering down with startled eyes from its oboreal perch toward where CAMERA PANS TO REVEAL Ship's Surgeon DOCTOR McCOY bent over medical tricorder and one other piece of recorder equipment in the middle of a small clearing. A large number of roots have been unearthed, plus a collection of leaves, bark and other vegetation. There is also a small collection of earth samples. McCoy is using his scanner. It emits its strange THROBBING HUM as he passes it over the soil and root samples. Then, McCoy's communicator BEEPS and he takes it out from under shirt, answers:

McCOY
(into communicator)

McCoy.

KIRK'S VOICE
(filtered)
How much longer, Bones?

McCOY
(into communicator)
Another thirty minutes, Captain.
I've run across some most
interesting... organic compounds.
Starfleet is right...

2
&
3 OMITTED

2
&
3

4 EXT. PLANET FOREST - KIRK AND SPOCK - DAY 4 *

KIRK holding his communicator as we hear from it:

McCOY'S VOICE
(filtered)
...these roots and soil cultures
could be a medical treasure house.
Any problems there?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

KIRK

(into communicator)

No signs of planet inhabitants so far. Continue collecting. Kirk out.

SPOCK has noticed some tracks on the ground, bends down, inspecting them. As Kirk puts his communicator away, Spock indicates them.

SPOCK

Large prints. The apelike carnivore in the reports?

KIRK

(nods)

The gumato.

(inspects tracks)

Tracks are several days old. No problem, they seldom stay in one place.

SPOCK

(eyeing area)

Aside from that, you say it's a 'Garden of Eden.'

KIRK

(smiles)

So it seemed years ago to a brash young Lieutenant Kirk in command of his first planet survey.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

SPOCK
 (eyeing area)
 Class M in all respects. Quite earthlike.

KIRK
 Except that the people here stayed in their Garden of Eden. Bows and arrows for food but absolutely no fighting between themselves. Remarkably peaceful, tranquil...

Interrupted by VOICES from a distance. If we make out the words, they are: "Ho! Take cover here." Kirk and Spock exchange looks, begin to move carefully and quietly in that direction.

5 EXT. AMBUSH TRAIL - KIRK AND SPOCK - DAY 5

Moving quietly into scene. Then Spock touches Kirk's arm, indicates something or someone hidden below. They move carefully for a better look. (NOTE: This ridge is above the trail, quite rocky).

6 CLOSER - KIRK AND SPOCK 6

moving in to where they can see:

7 POV - AT THE LOWER TRAIL 7

Where three VILLAGE MEN have hidden themselves beside the trail, waiting and watching up the trail as if for someone approaching. Then, one of them raises a device, preparing to aim it -- revealing they are armed with flintlock rifles!

8 BACK TO SHOT 8

Spock turning back to Kirk, very quietly:

SPOCK
 Bows and arrows, Captain?

KIRK
 (examining men;
 puzzled)
 Villagers. But with flintlocks? Impossible. They hadn't developed nearly that...

Trails words as Spock indicates up trail.

9 ANGLE PAST AMBUSHERS - UP TRAIL

9

Where we see a small group approaching. They are of the physical type and wear the garb we'll come to know as Hillpeople Nomads. And leading them is the man we'll come to know as TYREE.

10 KIRK AND SPOCK

10

As Kirk stiffens, recognizing Tyree leading his group toward ambush. Instinctively he draws his phaser; Spock touches that arm, quietly.

SPOCK

Use of our weapons was expressly forbidden.

KIRK

(agrees; upset)

The man walking into ambush is 'Tyree.' The friend I lived with here...

11 ANGLE INCLUDING AMBUSHERS

11

Raising their rifles, aiming, waiting for the next moment when Tyree will lead his Hillpeople group around a bend in the trail to become perfect targets.

12 EMPHASIZING KIRK

12

Without a moment to lose now, notices an overhanging rock, whirls and kicks it loose. It begins TUMBLING NOISILY downhill toward the ambushers.

13 WIDE ANGLE AT TRAIL

13

The Ambushers, jumping to escape the rock tumbling toward them, reveal themselves to the approaching Hillpeople.

TYREE

(warning his group)

Villagers!

They're gone, racing away and lost in the foliage before the Villagers can fire. But one of the Ambushers has whirled to look up the slope, catches sight of:

14 VILLAGERS' POV - KIRK AND SPOCK 14

Visible for a moment as they turn, heading back the way they came.

15 BACK TO SHOT 15

The Three Ambushers turn and race up the slope, pursuing Kirk and Spock.

16 EXT. PLANET FOREST - DAY 16

Kirk and Spock fleeing TOWARD CAMERA. In b.g. the nearest pursuer catches up sufficiently to throw flintlock rifle to shoulder, SHOTS, then pulls up to reload while his two fellows race past in pursuit. Kirk and Spock have raced on o.s., but now a second Villager RUNS INTO SHOT AT CAMERA, raising his rifle.

17 EXT. PLANET CLEARING - McCOY - DAY 17

who has turned, alert, picking up equipment. And he now hears second (distant) SHOT. He snatches communicator from undershirt, flipping it open, and quickly:

McCOY

Enterprise, alert, alert! Stand by to beam up landing party.

18 EXT. PLANET FOREST - KIRK AND SPOCK - DAY 18

Racing past CAMERA WHICH NOW CENTERS ON THIRD PURSUER who is fast, has gotten much closer. He now throws his flintlock to shoulder, SHOTS.

19 ANGLE ON KIRK AND SPOCK 19

As Spock is half spun around by the bullet, going down hard, rolling. Kirk whirls, races back to Spock, takes one look and realizes it is bad. He pulls his phaser, turns, facing the trail.

SPOCK

(weakly)

No... Captain...

KIRK

They'll be reloaded in a moment, Spock...

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

Interrupted by Spock staggering to his feet with a surge of pained effort.

SPOCK

No, I... can travel...

With Kirk helping, they turn and hurry off as best they can in McCoy's direction.

20 EXT. PLANET CLEARING - McCOY - DAY

20 *

He has heard SOUNDS moving toward them, turns, CAMERA ANGLING TO INCLUDE Kirk helping a half-conscious Spock into scene with McCoy as:

KIRK

Beam us up, fast!

McCOY

(into communicator)

Now, Scotty! Spock's hurt; have medics stand by!

21 ANOTHER ANGLE - (FOR OPTICAL)

21

Kirk pulling Spock into a threesome and we immediately hear TRANSPORTER SOUND and OPTICAL DEMATERIALIZATION "beams" them out of scene, leaving only the OPTICAL SPARKLE which fades too as first one, then the other Pursuers burst into scene, rifles leveled, and they stand there very puzzled to find only a few soil, root and vegetation samples lying there. Otherwise, the scene is empty.

FADE OUT.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

22 EXT. ENTERPRISE IN ORBIT 22
around the planet.

23 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM - ANGLE ON CHAMBER FOR OPTICAL 23
Beginning with OPTICAL SPARKLE MATERIALIZES INTO FORMS,
then Kirk, McCoy and Spock are fully visible and aboard.

24 WIDER ANGLE 24
SCOTTY racing across the room to help with a reeling
Spock, leaving Transporter Chief at controls.

SCOTTY

Spock! What happened, Captain?

In b.g., NURSE CHRISTINE CHAPEL carrying medikit and
DOCTOR M'BENGA enter hurriedly. McCoy bending quickly
over Spock.

KIRK

(to Scotty,
also McCoy)Lead projectile. Old style
firearm.

McCOY

Vitalizer B!

Nurse Christine quickly setting hypo-syringe, passing
to McCoy who presses it HISSING against Spock's arm.
Then she quickly pulls a packet from the medikit,
begins preparing it. Meanwhile Dr. M'Benga has quickly
taken out the medical scanner, turns it on, a HUMMING,
passing it over Spock's unconscious form.

DOCTOR M'BENGA

See it? Wounded right chest...

CHRISTINE

(extending packet)

Pressure packet ready, Doctor.

McCoy takes it, presses it undershirt into the wounded
area.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24 *

McCOY
(not a joke)
Lucky his heart's where his liver
should be, or he'd be dead now.

DOCTOR M'BENGA
(reading tri-corder)
Bullet tore him up, I'm afraid...

McCOY
Set hypo for coradrenalin.

Nurse Christine has quickly set the hypo, passing it to
McCoy who presses it HISSING against Spock's "heart."
Kirk bends in, anxiously:

KIRK
Bones... can you save him?

Interrupted by vessel's ALARM suddenly sounding!

25 ANOTHER ANGLE - TO INCLUDE ALARM LIGHTS

25 *

As if Spock's problem is not enough, the ship alarm is
flashing its ominous red lights in time with the ALARM
SOUND.

UHURA'S VOICE
(filtered)
All decks, red alert! Battle
stations! This is no drill.
Battle stations! Red Alert!

Kirk leaping to the intercom on the transporter, hitting
the button:

KIRK
Bridge, this is the Captain!

UHURA'S VOICE
(filtered)
Uhura, bridge. We have a
Klingon vessel on our screens.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

KIRK

On my way!

ALARM SOUND and lights continue over as Kirk hurries for door, stops and turns toward McCoy who is still bent over Spock.

KIRK

(continuing)

Bones...

McCOY

I don't know, Jim!

With no other choice, Kirk turns, races out of the door. Scott follows him out, ALARM and red lights continue.

26 INT. CORRIDOR (STOCK)

26

Battle stations footage.

27 INT. BRIDGE - WIDE ANGLE

27

CHEKOV at the hooded viewer at Spock's library-computer station. UHURA listening intently to something at her communications panel. N.d. technicians at some other posts. Red lights, ALARM still sounding.

CHEKOV

No change of position; they may not have seen us.

Elevator doors snap open and Kirk and Scott enter. As they cross in:

CHEKOV

(continuing)

We're holding the planet between us and the Klingon, Captain. I don't think they've spotted us.

UHURA

(turns; calls)

Make that definite. They're sending a routine message to their home base sir. No mention of us.

KIRK

(to Uhura)

Good, reduce to Alert One, Lieutenant.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27 *

Uhura hits her intercom button.

UHURA
(voice amplified,
filtered)

All stations, go to yellow alert.
Repeat, cancel battle stations,
remain on yellow alert.

28 ANOTHER ANGLE - ACROSS HELM

28 *

As Kirk crosses into CLOSER SHOT, checks helm, then looks up toward main viewing screen. (Meanwhile, red lights and alarm have gone off.)

29 POV - MAIN VIEWING SCREEN

29

Only the planet is visible there.

30 BACK TO SHOT

30 *

Scotty moving in to join Kirk in SHOT.

KIRK
Think you can keep us out of
their sight, Scotty?

Scotty sits, bends over the helm, adjusts some controls.

SCOTTY
I can try, Captain.
(to Chekov)
Lock scanners into astrogation
circuits.

CHEKOV
Locking in.

Checkov hits some controls; Scotty checks his board, adjusts a control. He eyes the screen, then another adjustment, while:

UHURA
Message to Starbase, Sir?

KIRK
No point in giving ourselves
away, Lieutenant. Not until we
find out what's going on.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

SCOTTY

We can hide awhile, Captain.
But we may have to leave orbit
to keep it up long.

Kirk nods, crosses to his command position, hits the
intercom button on the panel.

KIRK

Captain to Sickbay.

MCCOY'S VOICE

(filtered; firm,
not nasty)

Sickbay, McCoy. I'll call you
as soon as I know anything.
Sickbay out.

31 EMPHASIZING SCOTTY

31

As Kirk looks, forces himself to forget Spock's peril,
concentrate on the present. He crosses INTO CAMERA
EMPHASIZES with Scott, as:

KIRK

So, they're breaking the treaty.

SCOTT

Not necessarily, Captain. They've
as much right to scientific missions
here as we have.

KIRK

Research is hardly the Klingon
method.

SCOTT

True, Captain. But since it's
a 'hands off' planet, there's
no way you can prove they're
doing otherwise.

KIRK

When I left seventeen years
ago, the villagers down there
had barely learned to forge
iron into crude plows. But
Spock was shot by a flintlock
rifle. How many centuries between
those two developments?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31 *

UHURA

(turns)

On Earth, about twelve centuries,
Captain.

SCOTT

On the other hand, Captain, a
flintlock would be the first
type firearm the inhabitants
would normally develop...

KIRK

(snaps)

I'm aware of that, Mister Scott.

CHEKOV

And, sir, the fact Earth took
twelve centuries doesn't mean
they had to.

UHURA

We've seen development at
different rates on different planets.

SCOTT

If it were the Klingons behind it,
why didn't they give them breechloaders?
Or machine guns? Or early hand lasers,
or...?

KIRK

(interrupting)

I made a simple comment; I did not
invite a debate.

Scott meets Kirk eye to eye, doesn't waver.

SCOTT

Captain, you made a number of
comments. And you've always
insisted we give honest reactions.
If that's changed, sir...

KIRK

(interrupts)

It hasn't. I'm... sorry. I'm
worried about Spock; I'm concerned
about something that's happened to
what I once knew down there.

(moves for elevator)

You have the con, Scotty. I'll be
waiting in sickbay.

Elevator doors snap open; Kirk exits bridge.

32 INT. SICKBAY - ANGLE ON BODY FUNCTION INDICATOR 32 *

Strange readings as befits Spock's physiology. But several readings are strangely low. CAMERA PANS TO REVEAL a tense scene. McCoy, Dr. M'Benga, and Christine are bent over Spock's unconscious form. The sterilite above bathes the scene in its odd glow. Christine is very concerned, trying however to remain professional. She throws a quick look to:

33 OMITTED 33

34 CLOSE ON SPOCK 34

Face pale, lifeless in expression.

35 BACK TO SHOT 35 *

M'BENGA

We've no replacements for the damaged organs, Doctor. If he's going to heal, his Vulcan physiology will have to do it for him.

McCOY

Agreed. Sterilite off.

Christine snaps off the sterilite. McCoy turns, moves for his office.

36 INT. McCOY'S OFFICE - ANGLE ON KIRK 36 *

Kirk pacing, whirls as McCoy enters. A beat, the two men eyeing the other, then:

McCOY

He may live or die now, I don't know which.

(indicates door)

Doctor M'Benga interned in a Vulcan ward. Spock couldn't be in better hands.

KIRK

You're sure he'll give Spock as good care as he can get?

McCOY

Of course.

37 EMPHASIZING KIRK

37 *

Hesitating, then coming to his decision.

KIRK

You and I are transporting back
down to the planet, Bones.

McCOY

I can't leave Spock at this time.

KIRK

You just indicated you could.

(moves in)

There are Klingons down there,
if their mission's a legitimate
research interest in the planet's
organic potential, you're the
one man who can tell me.

McCOY

And if that's not it?

KIRK

Then I'll need help.

(indicates door)

Advice I can trust as much as
Spock's.

McCOY

I appreciate that compliment, Jim,
but...

KIRK

Blast it, McCoy, I'm worried about
Spock too. But if the Klingons
are breaking the treaty here,
there could be interstellar war
at stake!

(turns, hits
intercom)

Captain to Bridge.

SCOTTY'S VOICE

(filtered)

Bridge, Scott here.

KIRK

(into intercom)

McCoy and I are beaming back down.
Inform ship's stores we'll need
native costumes.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37 *

SCOTTY'S VOICE

(filtered)

Captain... I may have to break orbit any minute to keep out of their sight. We'd be out of communicator range with you.

KIRK

I understand. We'll set up a rendezvous schedule. Captain out.

Kirk switches off intercom, he and McCoy start to exit.

38 EXT. ENTERPRISE IN ORBIT

38

Circling the planet.

KIRK'S VOICE OVER

Captain's log, stardate 4211.4. Keeping our presence here secret is an enormous tactical advantage. Therefore, I cannot risk contact with Starfleet command. I must take action...

39 EXT. NEAR TYREE'S CAMP - OPTICAL ANGLE ON HIGH COUNTRY - DAY

39

During which we'll see the beginning of OPTICAL MATERIALIZATION of Kirk and McCoy.

KIRK'S VOICE OVER

... on my own judgment. I have elected to violate orders and make contact with planet inhabitants here.

As OPTICAL MATERIALIZATION is complete:

40 CLOSER - KIRK AND McCOY

40

Kirk looking around, getting his bearings, indicates toward still higher terrain.

KIRK

Perfect. Tyree's camp is about a quarter mile.

McCOY

Want to think about it again? Starfleet's orders on this planet state: No interference with...

KIRK

(overlaps,
finishes it)

... with normal social development. I'm not only aware of it, Bones, it was my survey seventeen years ago that recommended it.

McCOY

(nods)

I read it. "Inhabitants superior in many ways to humans. Left alone, they will undoubtedly someday develop a remarkably advanced and peaceful culture."

KIRK

And I intend to see that they have that chance.

(moving off)

Are you coming with me, Doctor?

They move off toward more rugged terrain which will offer concealment positions along the trail they follow. Kirk is increasingly more bouyant; McCoy is troubled.

41 EXT. ATTACK SITE - ANGLE ON GUMATO - DAY

41

SHOCK CUT to a hideous and huge, hairy creature. Only faintly apelike, but obviously powerful and incredibly dangerous. It has heard them approaching and it moves into a place of concealment overlooking the trail. Then CAMERA PANS AHEAD, REVEALS Kirk and McCoy approaching in distance.

42 ANGLE - KIRK AND McCOY

42

Crossing in. Kirk is seeing familiar old sights now. McCoy's attention is on Kirk, more and more troubled. Kirk indicates foliage.

KIRK

The saplings over there... makes good bows. We used to choose our wood from this very spot.

43 ANGLE ON GUMATO - KIRK AND McCOY B.G.

43

Approaching the huge animal's concealment. We can hear their voices now.

McCOY

Almost like coming home, eh?

Kirk

(smiles)

It'll be good to see Tyree again. During that year here, we were made brothers. I lived with his family, wore Hillpeople clothes, we hunted together...

McCoy pulls to a stop, interrupting:

McCOY

All right, Jim, I'll try just once more.

Kirk turns, questioningly. They've stopped just short of the alien beast's attack point. It begins trying to edge through concealment toward them.

44 CLOSER - KIRK AND McCOY

44

McCOY

(indicates)

You love this place. Fine!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

McCOY (cont'd)

You want to see an old friend again. Understandable. The Klingons are here and it threatens all you admire here so much...

KIRK

Bones, we've already discussed this...

McCOY

(interrupting;
hard)

You asked me to replace Spock's advice and judgment.

(moves in;
sincere)

Jim, I admire a starship captain willing to violate orders, risk his career where it's necessary. But how much of your decision is emotion... how much is logic?

KIRK

(small smile)

Logic? I suppose Mister Spock would ask that.

(considers it)

I have an emotional attachment here. That's obvious. However...

McCOY

(interrupts)

Spock might also suggest this: For 24 hours we reconnoiter, we obey orders, no contact. If you decide to move in after that, I'm with you.

KIRK

(hesitates;
then nods)

All right, Bones. We stay out of sight for a day.

(indicates)

We'll cut through here and...

The huge Gumato creature INTO SCENE attacking, WILD ALIEN SNARLS, knocking Kirk from his feet, then leaping at McCoy who has tried to draw his phaser.

45 ANOTHER ANGLE

45

McCoy slammed hard into the rocks, knocking the phaser from his hand. He lies stunned and with incredible speed the creature turns on Kirk who is trying to get to his feet, draw his own phaser, the beast's great claws rending and tearing -- and Kirk goes down with SNARLING jaws snapping at his shoulder.

46 EMPHASIZING McCOY

46

Trying desperately to clear his head, finds the phaser knocked from his hand. In b.g. Kirk almost gets away but the power and fury of the alien thing is too much and he's clawed down again. McCoy finds the phaser, turns, sees Kirk is too near. McCoy makes a quick adjustment on the phaser, raises it:

McCOY

Jim... roll free...!

McCoy fires a light STUN charge (MEASURE). The alien thing is staggered momentarily, turning, ROARING... Kirk, obviously injured, is barely able to roll free. McCoy re-adjusts the phaser, raises it again.

47 McCOY

47

Aiming phaser, firing FULL CHARGE (OPTICAL).

48 EMPHASIZING THE BEAST

48

As PHASER EFFECT (OPTICAL) DEMATERIALIZES IT. Then CAMERA SWINGS TO CENTER ON KIRK, McCoy hurrying in, taking out his medikit and quickly examining the shoulder wound.

KIRK

(weakly)

Contact ship... I took full...
poison... its fangs...

Meanwhile McCoy has quickly pulled out his hypo, adjusting it, presses it HISSING against Kirk's arm. Then he pulls out his communicator, calls:

McCOY

Landing party to Enterprise,
come in.

(waits; then)

Enterprise, this is McCoy.

Emergency, Come in.

49 CLOSER

49

Kirk's forehead already beading with perspiration; we can see the pain taking hold.

KIRK

Afraid they've left... orbit...
Doctor...

McCOY

Jim, there's no antitoxin for
this poison.

(lifting hypo)

I can keep you alive only a few
hours with this...

KIRK

(nods,
gasping now)

Tyree... some of them here... have
... have... cure...

Kirk slumps, unconscious. And at that moment, McCoy becomes aware there is someone standing behind him. He whirls to see:

50 WIDER ANGLE

50 *

Three Hillpeople males, bows and spears held ready, eyeing the Enterprise pair. The leader of this group is YUTAN and he's alert, suspicious.

McCOY

Are you Hillpeople? Do you know
a hunter named Tyree?

(indicates Kirk)

A gumato attacked him. He's James
Kirk, he's a friend of Tyree's.

(waits, then
angrily)

Blast it, do something! He's
dying!

But the Hillpeople still stand silently staring at
McCoy and Kirk.

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

51 EXT. TYREE'S CAMP - ESTABLISHING - DAY

51

Although the simple encampment of nomad Hillpeople, this is obviously a fairly permanent place for them. Ample firepits, crude shelters, storage, and so on. In b.g., a cave opening. Hillpeople males and females of various ages are moving out to watch as Yutan and his men, with McCoy, carry Kirk INTO SCENE, crossing with his limp body into the cave.

McCoy (v.o.)

Medical log, stardate 4211.8.
Kirk is right about the people here... despite their fear and our strangeness, they are compassionate and gentle. I've learned the hunter Tyree is now their leader... He is...

52 INT. CAVE - PANNING

52 *

As they carry Kirk in, lay him gently on a pallet of animal skins.

McCoy (v.o.)

(continuing)

...expected to return shortly with his wife who they say knows how to cure this poison. My problem... the Captain is in deep shock; I must keep him warm and alive until then.

53 ANGLE ON KIRK

53 *

Unconscious face, wet with perspiration, beginning to tremble violently. CAMERA BACK TO REVEAL McCoy beginning to cover him with skins. Yutan has taken one look at Kirk's present condition, turns and runs past the other exiting males. He's obviously going for help.

Yutan exits. McCoy has as many blankets as possible piled on Kirk who is trembling violently now, beginning to GROAN in his delirium. McCoy looks around desperately for something to help. Then he spots a few large boulders laying about... an idea! He quickly lifts one, struggling with its weight, lays it beside Kirk, goes for another boulder. Meanwhile:

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53 *

MCCOY

(half to self)

You and your 'Garden of Eden'
planet! First Spock, then you.
Maybe Adam was better off out of
Eden.

54 EXT. AMBUSH TRAIL - ANGLE ON VILLAGER PATROL - DAY

54 *

Some of the same men we saw involved in the earlier ambush. They're traveling single file along the trail, carrying flintlocks. CAMERA HOLDS AS THEY EXIT, THEN SWINGS AND ANGLES TO REVEAL a Hillpeople man and woman emerging from hiding along the trail. He is TYREE, a large, well-muscled man of about Kirk's age, or slightly older. She is NONA, his wife, a quite lovely woman in a dark and wild-looking way which suggests "sorceress" or "gypsy." Her intelligence is obvious.

NONA

We must obtain the same firesticks,
husband. You could be killing
them instead. We could take their
goods, their horses...

TYREE

Enough, woman! In time the
Villagers will return to the ways
of friendship...

She spots a small plant that interests her, pulls it from the earth, taking out a sharp-bladed knife to hack and pare at the portion of the root that interests her.

NONA

In time?! How many of us have
already died?

Tyree, his pleasant and helpful nature as obvious as her sharp intelligence, takes her small tanned leather bag, holds it open for her to drop the root in it. She turns:

NONA

(continuing)

I am a Kahn-ut-tu Woman! In all
this land, how many are there of
us? Men seek us because through
us they can become great leaders!

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED:

54 *

TYREE

(smiles)

I took you because you cast a
spell upon me.

Nona digs for an odd leaf in her bag. With a very
female smile:

NONA

And I have spells which help me
keep you.

(waves it under
his nose)

Remember this leaf? The night we
camped by the water...?

TYREE

(pulling away)

Yes, the time of madness...

Tyree tries to push her away; playfully, she persists,
rubbing the leaf in her palm, insisting he smell it.
And we can see for him it's not all play; the scent
is beginning to affect him.

NONA

Madness? Did you really hate
that madness, Tyree...?

TYREE

No... Nona, no... it calls up
evil beasts from my soul...

NONA

Only one lovely beast, Tyree...
you... my huge, angry man...

Tyree's arms go around her, pulling tighter and tight-
er. He's starting not to resist the scent on her palm
now. It's interrupted by Yutan running into scene,
pulling up embarrassed.

NONA

(turns)

What is it?

She releases herself, Tyree stands trying to clear his
brain. Yutan is wide-eyed at what he has interrupted,
obviously nervous at Nona's look.

YUTAN

Forgive me. There are strangers
in our camp. One has taken a
gumato bite. He dies.

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED: (2)

54 *

NONA

Strangers? Explain.

YUTAN

It is said the dying one is a friend of Tyree. From long ago.

Tyree is still trying to clear his head. Nona, alert and interested.

NONA

That one! Bring Tyree when his head clears.

Nona exits in the direction from which Yutan came.

55 INT. CAVE - WIDE ANGLE

55

Kirk shuddering in delirious GROANING. McCoy has piled boulders around Kirk's pallet, now checks that he's alone, pulls his phaser, adjusts and aims it and presses the trigger action and it HUMS. This group of the rocks (no OPTICAL -- use "The Naked Time" technique) go red with heat. McCoy now moves with his phaser toward the rocks on the other side of the pallet. (Bringing his back to the entrance direction.)

56 EXT. TYREE'S CAMP - PANNING NONA - DAY

56

As she enters the camp, the cave is silently indicated to her. She crosses, exits into the cave.

57 INT. CAVE - WIDE ANGLE

57

Nona entering silently, unseen at McCoy's back, quickly halts as she sees McCoy adjusting the strange looking object in his hand, raising and pointing it at the rocks. The phaser HUMS. The rocks on the other side of Kirk's pallet go red with heat. Nona reacts with interest more than fear, pulls back into the shadows, watches while McCoy quickly and anxiously checks Kirk, then presses the hypo HISSING against the Captain's arm. Nona turns and exits as silently as she came in.

58 EXT. TYREE'S CAMP - PANNING TYREE - DAY

58 *

Head cleared now, Tyree enters running, alongside Yutan, crosses quickly toward cave, but he is intercepted by Nona.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58 *

NONA

Do you wish me to save him?

Despite his anxiety to enter the cave and find Kirk, Nona's words and tone stop Tyree. He waves the others away, approaches her.

59 TWO SHOT - TYREE AND NONA

59 *

She has seen something startling, almost unbelievable. Without knowing what it is, without time to analyze it all, she knows it can be terribly important to her ... to Tyree also if she plans well.

TYREE

You must! He is the one I told you of, the friend from my young days!

NONA

My remedies require I know what kind of man he is, Tyree. All that is known of him.

TYREE

(miserable)

I gave him the promise of silence, Nona. He was made my brother.

NONA

And I am your wife... his sister. I promise silence also.

(sees him wavering)

Quickly. Or he dies!

60 EXT. SPACE - USS ENTERPRISE

60

If planet is visible (and it might be preferable), it is small, a considerable distance away.

61 INT. SICKBAY - ANGLE ON SPOCK

61

Still wan, unconscious. A hand reaches into scene, takes his. CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal it's Nurse Christine, taking Spock's pulse and looking up toward the Body Function Panel. All indicators read quite low. During which, her hand slips down to hold his. She turns back toward Spock, worried and frightened, pressing her hand into his.

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED:

61

CHRISTINE

Mister Spock... you've hardly ever noticed me... I understand. You can't. But... I'd give my life to save you...

Interrupted by SOUND of doors opening; Christine begins hurriedly placing Spock's arm and hand back on the bed.

62 ANGLE TO INCLUDE DR. M'BENGA

62 *

Crossing in to check Spock and panel as the doors close behind him. It's obvious he's seen her holding Spock's hand.

DR. M'BENGA

Don't let these low panel readings bother you. I've seen this before in Vulcans. Their way of concentrating their strength, blood and antibodies onto the injured organs.

(eyeing Spock)

A form of self-induced hypnosis.

CHRISTINE

You mean, he's actually conscious?

DR. M'BENGA

In a sense, Nurse. He knows we're here, what we're saying. But he can't afford to take his mind from the tissue he's fighting to heal.

(turns to leave;

turns back)

I suppose he even knows you were holding his hand.

M'Benga exits. Christine is nonplused, embarrassed. She turns, gathers up some charts at the medical records desk. Then she turns, eyes on the prone form again.

CHRISTINE

(to Spock)

A good Nurse does that to all patients. It proves to them we're... interested.

She takes up the charts, exits too.

63 INT. CAVE - McCOY AT KIRK'S SIDE

63 *

Sitting away from the ring of gradually cooling but still darkly red boulders.

The unconscious Kirk is trembling less now, not GROANING as often. McCoy brushes perspiration from his face, pulls back Kirk's eyelid, examines. Then FOOTSTEPS, McCoy turning, standing to face Tyree and Nona who enter.

TYREE

I am Tyree.

The Hillpeople leader crossing immediately to the unconscious Kirk, eyeing the dull red rocks curiously as he passes. Nona, holding a small, crude leather bag, eyes Kirk, then immediately turns to empty the bag on a flat surface.

64 CLOSER - NONA

64

McCoy moving in to watch over her shoulder.

NONA

And I am Tyree's woman.

She empties the bag -- revealing a wet root of some kind, almost alive looking, covered with tiny open spores. She draws her razor-edged knife, flattens it down with the blade and McCoy is startled to see:

65 INSERT - THE ROOT

65

As the knife presses it out flat, it seems to writhe with a life of its own.

66 BACK TO SHOT

66

Nona picking up the writhing root with the flat of her knife, turning to see McCoy's curious look at it.

NONA

A Mahko root.

McCOY

A plant? It moves.

NONA

(nods)

For one who know where to find it, how to pick it.

67 ANGLE ON KIRK

67

Tyree watching his old friend, worried. Nona crosses INTO SCENE, Tyree pulls back to allow her to seat herself next to the Captain, root still writhing on the knife blade. Then she touches Kirk's throat with her free hand, his mouth opens slightly; she bends gently, blows a long breath toward him there.

NONA

(chanting)

Take this of my soul... this
of my soul... into thine...
into thine...

McCoy watching this, increasingly disapprovingly, edgy. He turns toward Tyree.

MC COY

I was told she had a cure...

TYREE

(interrupting;
quietly)

Be silent.

Nona breathing toward Kirk's open mouth again, chanting softly:

NONA

Deeply... deeply... deeply...
we must become as one... we
must become as one...

Strangely, attracting even McCoy's surprised attention, Kirk has begun breathing regularly, heavily in time with her own breath and her chant... as if they're exchanging some mystic quality, her breath to his, his to hers.

68 MC COY & TYREE

68

Surprised, but also worried. He starts to step in, is stopped firmly by Tyree.

69 NONA AND KIRK

69

As she lifts the animal skins from his bare shoulders at the area where the poison fangs bit him (our ANGLE minimizing any distasteful sight of wound or what will happen next). Then she slaps the writhing root there, quickly turns the knife on her (OFF CAMERA) hand, slashes deeply, then presses her hand atop the ugly root and hard against Kirk's wounded shoulder. She reacts, fights an agonizing need to pull away, GROANS.

70 EMPHASIZING McCOY

70

With Tyree's eye on him, knowing he can't interfere, puzzled and not ever certain he should.

71 EMPHASIZING NONA AND KIRK

71

Her eyes shut, she GROANS again. CAMERA MOVING INTO TWO SHOT as Kirk reacts as if to the same agony she felt; GROANS, starts to try to pull away.

NONA

(soothing chant)

Together... your pain in mine...
together... your soul in mine...
together... together...

The pain leaving Kirk, leaving both of them breathing heavily and in perfect unison now. Then both, still in unison, begin to relax, breathe more easily. Face close to his, her eyes flutter open now. She's exhausted.

NONA

(continuing)

Return... it is past... return...
return... return...

72 CLOSE ANGLE ON KIRK

72

As now his eyelids flutter open too. His expression tired, but his face peaceful, normal.

73 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDING NONA

73

As she stays eye to eye with him for a long moment, then slowly draws back, pulls her hand from his shoulder and turns extending it to McCoy, who MOVES INTO SCENE, unbelievably. The root is now merely a small, dried-looking, withered thing. It falls to the floor. She turns her hand, exposing it for McCoy's view. No sign of a knife wound. He turns to look at Kirk's shoulder:

74 CLOSE ANGLE - KIRK'S SHOULDER

74

The amazed McCoy examining it, finding it healthy, unmarked.

75 WIDER ANGLE

75

McCoy turns to look at Nona and Tyree, then back to Kirk, who smiles up at him, and quietly:

KIRK

I've been... having a strange dream...

MC COY

How do you feel?

KIRK

(slowly shakes head)

I'm tired. Only tired. You've done... a fine job, Bones. I'll sleep a bit now.

Kirk falls asleep. CAMERA TAKES MC COY INTO SHOT with Nona and Tyree. Her eyelids are fluttering too; Tyree supports her as she stays awake only with effort.

MC COY

Thank you for saving him. I'd like to learn more of this...

TYREE

She must sleep now.

MC COY

Is there any condition I should watch for in him? Any after effect or danger?

NONA

(weakly)

Our blood has passed... through the mahko root together... our souls have been... together. He is mine now.

MC COY

(reacts; to Tyree)

He's hers?

TYREE

When a man and woman are joined in this manner, he can refuse her no wish.

(smiles faintly)

But only a legend. There is no danger.

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

Nona's eyes are closed, as Tyree turns her to take her from the cave. McCoy reacts as her face comes full view and past him -- an expression of satisfied certainty that she has won something very important. Tyree exits with Nona. Troubled, McCoy crosses back to examine Kirk.

76 TWO SHOT

76

McCoy troubled as he sees the same half-smile of satisfaction on Kirk's sleeping features. The doctor looks back toward where Tyree and the strange woman exited. He's not sure why, but he's very concerned.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

77 INT. TYREE'S CAVE - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT 77 *

Couple of fires now down almost to embers, McCoy sleeping, a pitch torch is burning on wall.

78 INT. CAVE - ANGLE ON McCOY 78 *

Sleeping. Then his eyelids open, he comes awake, reaches with doctor's instinct for his medikit and CAMERA PANS HIM to Kirk's pallet. It's empty! McCoy comes awake, fast, looks around. He moves OFF searching.

79 OMITTED 79 *

80 INT. TYREE'S CAVE - NIGHT 80

McCoy moves to cave entrance looks out. Then turns, stops as he sees two sleeping forms, a dim figure standing over one of them.

McCoy
(softly)
Jim...?

It wakes Tyree instantly and he rolls to a crouch. He stops surprised to see McCoy... then amazed as he sees Kirk, eyes closed as in sleepwalking, standing over the sleeping form of his wife, Nona.

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED:

80

McCoy

Jim!

McCoy crossing to shake Kirk's arm. The Captain comes awake, looks around in surprise. Nona, too, comes awake, looks up at Kirk, but is less surprised.

KIRK

Quite... all right, Bones. I felt better, thought I'd stretch my legs...

(sees Tyree)

Tyree?

(then crossing)

Tyree, it is you! My old friend!

Clapping Tyree's shoulders, Kirk is obviously and genuinely delighted. Tyree throws a quick look toward his wife, then does his best to respond in kind.

TYREE

Yes, James... it is good to see you.

KIRK

What am I doing here? How did...? No, I remember now. A gumato bite, I was ill.

(indicates McCoy)

I told him... 'take me to Tyree's camp'. I knew you'd find a kahn-ut-tu to cure me.

(to McCoy)

The kahn-ut-tus are a ... well, they're sort of a local witch people. Actually, healers who've studied the herbs and roots here.

NONA

And I am a kahn-ut-tu, Captain. Tyree's woman.

(smiles)

I cured you.

81 ANOTHER ANGLE

81

Kirk turning and becoming aware of Nona. Their eyes meet.

TYREE

My woman. Nona.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

81

KIRK

(to Tyree)

Yes, of course. Your woman.

McCOY

Tyree leads the Hillpeople here.

KIRK

(smiles to Tyree)

Congratulations... on both accounts.

McCOY

You need rest, Jim...

KIRK

Rest?! I've never felt better, more alive.

(to Tyree)

Can we talk? Now? The villagers, their new weapons. I want to hear all about that. We've plans to make.

NONA

(to Tyree)

Good. It is past time to plan.

TYREE

(nods; to Kirk)

Yes, much has happened since you left. Come, we will speak of it...

NONA

... and of things to be done.

Tyree looks at her, then leads Kirk and McCoy from the lean-to and toward the cave entrance.

82 EXT. SPACE

82

U.S.S. Enterprise traveling slowly. The planet, if in sight, is in far b.g.

83 INT. SICKBAY - ANGLE ON BODY FUNCTION PANEL

83

The needles lower, beginning to fluctuate somewhat. (Leaving room for still lower readings, wilder fluctuations, in later scene).

(CONTINUED)

83 CONTINUED:

83

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL Doctor M'Benga turning from the panel to examine a very pale Mr. Spock, eyes still closed, lying in the bed there. In b.g., the Sickbay doors snap open and Nurse Christine enters.

CHRISTINE

Yes, Doctor?

Dr. M'Benga indicates the panel readings, then bends over Spock, who appears completely unconscious. He leans close to Spock's ear, speaks slowly, distinctly.

DR. M'BENGA

This is Doctor M'Benga... there'll be someone with you constantly now. When the time comes, I'll be called.

(turns to
Christine)

Stay with him.

CHRISTINE

(eyeing panel)

The readings are beginning to fluctuate markedly...

DR. M'BENGA

(nods)

As it should be. The moment he shows any signs of consciousness, call me immediately.

CHRISTINE

(nods)

Yes, Doctor.

He heads for the door, then turns.

DR. M'BENGA

After you've called me, if he speaks, do whatever he says.

CHRISTINE

(surprised)

Whatever he says?

DR. M'BENGA

Yes, that's clear enough, isn't it?

The Doctor exits, leaving a somewhat uneasy and uncertain Nurse with Mr. Spock.

84 EXT. TYREE'S CAMP - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

84

More Hillpeople awake than in previous scene. Tyree's woman, Nona, will enter from her lean-to, cross exit into the cave, during:

KIRK'S VOICE

Captain's log, supplemental.
I feel fully recovered from my injuries, although Doctor McCoy seems doubtful and is watching me closely. Tyree, leader of the Hillpeople, informs us the firearms first appeared less than a year ago.

85 INT. CAVE - KIRK, McCOY, TYREE

85

During scene, Nona will enter into b.g., unseen, listening. The men sit around a crude table, Kirk and McCoy obviously upset at something they've just heard.

TYREE

Since that time, my friend, almost one in three of us have died.

KIRK

But you say they make the firesticks themselves? You can't be certain of that.

TYREE

(nods definitely)

We've looked into their village and saw it being done.

McCOY

(to Tyree)

Have you seen strangers among the village people? Anyone as strange as us?

TYREE

Never.

McCOY

(to Kirk)

Meanwhile, you've made contact here. If it turns out we're the ones who broke the treaty, it's your career.

KIRK

Perhaps, Doctor.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED:

85 *

KIRK (cont'd)

But it would hardly take a platoon of Klingons to teach them to make crude firearms.

McCOY

Too slow and efficient if they really want this planet.

KIRK

But much more clever. If they'd armed them with Klingon lasers, or even repeating rifles, it would be obvious they'd interfered here.

(to Tyree)

Can you get us to their main village while it's still dark?

TYREE

(hesitates)

The Gumatos travel at night also. If you killed one, its mate will not leave.

Kirk pulls his phaser, exhibits it.

KIRK

You've seen these work. As long as no one else sees them used...

NONA

I have seen them also.

Her presence surprising the men. Kirk quickly replaces his phaser as she moves in, turns to McCoy.

NONA

(continuing)

I saw you heat those stones with yours.

(to Kirk)

And I know you have many ways to make Tyree a man of great importance.

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED: (2)

85 *

McCOY

"Many" ways?

(to Tyree)

How much else does she know of us?

NONA

Tyree has told me much of you.

(smiles to

Kirk)

Do not blame him. It was the price for saving your life.

McCOY

Demonstrating the wisdom of Starfleet orders. First, someone makes contact... then a mistake... to set it right, a little interference with natural evolvment... which makes still more intervening necessary...

KIRK

(irritated)

Thank you, Doctor!

(to Nona)

We're simply strangers from...

NONA

(indicates upward)

...from one of the lights in the sky. And you have ways as far above firesticks as sky is above our world.

TYREE

But you will not speak of this to others!

NONA

(to Kirk)

I will not... if I am made to understand. Teach me.

86 EMPHASIZING KIRK AND NONA

86 *

Kirk hesitates, she moves INTO CAMERA EMPHASIS with Kirk, waits.

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED:

86 *

NONA

There is an old custom among my people... when a woman saves a man's life, he is grateful.

McCoy watches Kirk closely, curiously.

KIRK

And I am grateful.

McCOY

A splendid custom, if not carried to extremes.

Kirk doesn't understand McCoy's comment. He turns to Nona, waves her to sit. Then selecting his words carefully:

KIRK

We were once as you are. Spears and arrows. We had a time when our weapons grew faster than our wisdom, and we almost killed ourselves. We learned from this to make a rule during all our travels never to cause the same to happen to other worlds. Do you understand?

(indicates
Tyree)

Just as each man must grow in his own way and his own time...

NONA

(interrupts,
looks at Tyree)

Some men never grow.

KIRK

Perhaps not as fast or in the way another thinks he should. But we are wise enough to know we are not wise enough to interfere with the way of another man or another world.

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED: (2)

86 *

NONA

You must let the Villagers destroy us? You will not help your friend and brother kill them instead?

TYREE

(whirls on
Nona; angry)

I have said I will not kill!
There are better ways!

NONA

We must fight or die! Is dying better?

(to Kirk)

You would let him die when you have weapons to make him powerful and safe?

(stands)

Then he has the wrong friends and I have the wrong husband.

She turns, exits angrily. Tyree turns to Kirk:

TYREE

You will help in ways she does not understand. I have faith in our friendship.

(exiting)

Come, or we will lose the darkness.

McCoy moves to follow, turns to see that Kirk is standing there with a pained look on his face. McCoy is puzzled.

McCOY

What's bothering you? If we find the Klingons have helped the others, we can certainly do something there.

KIRK

That's what bothers me. The "something" we may have to do.

Kirk, very upset, begins to follow Tyree out before the puzzled McCoy can ask further.

87 OMITTED

87 *

88 EXT. COUNTRYSIDE NEAR VILLAGE - NIGHT

88

Establish the eerie feel of strange countryside at night. CAMERA FINDS AN ARMED GUARD near the village, making his rounds. Then CAMERA MOVES ON to the darker shadows of nearby foliage.

89 CLOSER ANGLE AT FOLIAGE

89 *

Where we find Kirk, McCoy and Tyree moving cautiously in the direction of the village. They stop at the edge of the growth.

KIRK

We'll wait for the guard to circle back.

(relaxes; to Tyree)

You have quite a wife, Tyree. Beautiful and intelligent.

Tyree throws Kirk a quick look, sees the sincerity, nods:

TYREE

A kahn-ut-tu woman is always a prize. They have... ways of making a man happy.

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED:

89 *

KIRK

(nods)

I remember the stories about them.

TYREE

But this one talks too much of killing.

McCOY

An ambitious woman is a treasure.
Or a time bomb, depending upon the circumstances.

Kirk eyes Tyree, then tentatively:

KIRK

Tyree, suppose... you had to fight? Suppose it were the only way?

McCOY

Jim, this man believes the very thing we believe in... killing is stupid and useless! What kind of a question is that?!

We can feel the agony in Kirk's mind as he hesitates.

90 POV - THE VILLAGE GUARD

90

A dim figure moving back this way.

91 BACK TO SHOT

91 *

Kirk waving them down. Then, crouching into shadows, he moves out of shot.

- 92 VARIOUS ANGLES 92
- As Kirk moves through the night, making agile use of shadows and timing. Then suddenly he's on the Guard's back, we see the space-karate chop, hear the THUD and the man goes down. McCoy and Tyree hurry out, join Kirk.
- 93 CLOSER - THE THREE 93
- Kirk handing the Guard's rifle to Tyree.
- KIRK
Keep this. Wait for us.
- Tyree returns to the shadows of the foliage; Kirk and McCoy hurry toward the village.
- 94 EXT. VILLAGE - AT ENTRANCE - NIGHT 94
- The buildings more complex than Tyree's simple camp, a higher level of social development. Some of them are lighted, we hear VOICES and LAUGHTER. Kirk and McCoy ENTER SCENE, freeze back into the shadows as a Villager passes.
- 95 PANNING VILLAGER 95
- Narrowly missing seeing Kirk and McCoy, CAMERA TAKING HIM TO a lighted doorway while in b.g. we see Kirk and McCoy move quickly off, keeping to shadows.
- 96 INT. VILLAGE BUILDING 96
- As the Villager enters. This is APELLA, Leader of this settlement. A face not unlike Ho Chi Min, wise and scholarly at first glance, but a closer look reveals a craftiness there, too. He crosses to where a figure sits at a map-covered table, his back to us. There's a clean, new flintlock lying at his elbow.
- 97 ANGLE EMPHASIZING OTHER MAN 97
- As Apella ENTERS SHOT WITH HIM. Surprise as the figure turns -- revealing KRELL, a Klingon! For those not acquainted with his species, the cruel face, the tailored metallic garments, the Klingon hand weapon at belt will make it obvious he's from another more advanced world.

(CONTINUED)

97 CONTINUED:

97

KRELL

You are late, my friend, Apella.

APELLA

A quarrel by my people. The division of some skins and a woman taken this morning.

(shakes head)

It's hard to divide one woman.

KRELL

Give her to the man who killed the most Hillpeople. The others will see the profit in bravery.

(smiles)

I'll make a Klingon of you yet.

Krell takes the new flintlock rifle from the table, passes it to Apella, indicating.

KRELL

(continuing)

Your next improvement. Notice what we've done to the striker.

(as Apella examines it)

See how it holds the priming powder more securely. Fewer misfires.

(stands)

When I return, we'll give you other improvements. A rifled barrel...

(smiles at Apella's puzzlement)

... a way to shoot further and straighter.

98 EXT. WORKSHED - DEEPER INTO VILLAGE - NIGHT

98

Kirk and McCoy making their way through the shadows searching. They stop, McCoy indicates a shed-like building ahead.

MCCOY

Coal, necessary for a forge. What appears to be bags of sulphur, an ingredient of gunpowder. Thus, logically, my dear Captain, their workshop.

(CONTINUED)

98 CONTINUED:

98

KIRK

Thank you, Mister Spock.

(suddenly
serious)Sorry. I know you're worrying
about him too.

McCOY

About that walking computer?

(nods)

Yes, I am.

99 PAN SHOT

99

Kirk and McCoy seeing they're clear, move for the
large shed-like building.

100 INT. WORK SHED - NIGHT

100

Dimly lit by flickering embers left in an open forge.
There are rude tools in sight, reminiscent of Earth
equipment of the 18th and 19th centuries. Iron rods
to be bored out into gunbarrels, wooden gunstocks,
bullet molds, etc. Kirk and McCoy enter.

101 PANNING KIRK & McCOY

101 *

McCoy opens and turns on his tricorder, pulls out the
sensing device, and we hear it HUM at different
itches as he passes it over iron ingots, iron barrels,
molds, etc. Kirk moves to a barrel-boring device,
tests the point with a piece of iron, we hear it
CLICK sharply. He reacts, begins unscrewing it, will
take it with him.

KIRK

People's exhibit number one.

A chrome-steel drill point.

McCOY

(taking
readings)This pig iron is almost carbon-
free. No village furnace produced
this.(checking
barrel rods)

People's exhibit number two.

Cold rolled barrel rods.

Fashioned to look handmade.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

101 CONTINUED:

101 *

McCOY (cont'd)
(to Kirk)
Apologies. You were right about
the Klingons.

KIRK
Make recorder and scanner tapes
on everything.

McCOY
(scanning)
Pity we can't include a Klingon.
That would about wrap it...

Freezing in mid-sentence as they hear FOOTSTEPS
and VOICES approaching. Kirk and McCoy leap into
what concealment is available... it's not much.

APELLA'S VOICE
...but will it not be difficult to
cut the small groove into metal?

KRELL
Quite simple. I'll show you the
method.

During which Krell and Apella enter, the Klingon
with village lantern. They move to the work bench
where Krell hangs the lantern high for light.

102 ANGLE ON KIRK - McCOY IN B.G.

102 *

The higher lantern light forcing them back into what
concealment is left. Kirk motions to McCoy, then
McCoy understands, takes out his tricorder, begins
to scan and record in the direction of:

APELLA'S VOICE
I thought my people would grow
tired of killing. But you were
right...

103 KRELL & APELLA

103

Laying out the rifle, some tools, examining the
work needed for the improvement.

(CONTINUED)

103 CONTINUED:

103 *

APELLA

...they see it is easier than trading. And it has pleasures.

(smiles)

I feel it myself. Like the hunt, but with richer rewards.

KRELL

You'll be rich beyond your dreams one day, Apella. The leader of a whole world, a governor in the Klingon Empire.

The Klingon stops suddenly, hearing the tiny HUMMING of McCoy's sensor.

104 CLOSE - McCOY

104

Quickly reaching other hand for scanner, stopping the HUMMING.

105 KRELL & APELLA

105

Krell beginning to look around.

106 ANGLE ON KIRK

106

In the act of throwing a wooden gunstock hard OUT OF SCENE.

107 WIDE ANGLE

107 *

The gunstock striking the lantern, sparks showering, sending the scene into darkness. The dim figure of Kirk follows up fast, but Krell pivots, swinging the rifle, catches Kirk hard. The dim figure of McCoy uses the "Exhibit" gunbarrel to drop Apella, turns to help Kirk who is tripping Krell to the floor. Krell's new rifle goes off, FIRING. At the same time:

KRELL

(shouting)

Guards! Intruders! The work shed, intrud...

Kirk's swinging fist SMACKS hard, cuts off the words, but we can already hear approaching RUNNING FOOTSTEPS, WARNING SHOTS and VOICES. They head for the door, find an armed Villager entering, blocking their way. They're trapped.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

107A INT. WORKSHED - WIDE ANGLE - NIGHT 107A *

CONTINUING ACTION from last scene. As the Villager, silhouetted in the doorway, lifts his flintlock to shoot, Kirk throws himself at the man's legs, dumping him hard. McCoy has swung his "exhibit" gunbarrel, dropping Apella who rises to attack from the rear. Then Kirk and McCoy are exiting fast, on the run.

108 EXT. VILLAGE - AT WORKSHED - NIGHT 108 *

Kirk and McCoy throwing themselves into shadows as armed Villagers race past them toward the shed, helped that way by Apella's and Krell's pained cries of "Intruders!" and "This way!" Then Kirk and McCoy turn, race out of the village. They are seen, SHOTS are FIRED but they have a good lead now.

109 109 *
& OMITTED & *
110 110 *

111 EXT. SPACE 111

U.S.S. Enterprise, planet in distant b.g., if visible.

112 INT. SICKBAY - ANGLE ON SPOCK 112

Writhing, a GROAN, face contorting. Then CAMERA PANS UP TO BODY FUNCTION PANEL where we see readings fluctuating crazily back and forth.

113 ANGLE TO INCLUDE CHRISTINE 113 *

Turning from Examining Panel, hurrying across room to the wall intercom:

CHRISTINE

Doctor M'Benga to sickbay.

SPOCK'S VOICE

Nurse. Nurse...

114 ANGLE TO INCLUDE SPOCK 114 *

As Christine whirls, surprised, hurries back to find Spock's eyes open, a bit wild as he tries to control his writhing, contorting body and features..

(CONTINUED)

114 CONTINUED:

114 *

SPOCK

(with difficulty)

Quickly... strike me. Pain will...
help me... to consciousness. Strike
me!

CHRISTINE

Hit you? No, I...

SPOCK

Blast you. Strike me! You... must...
(begins gasping
for air)

Unless... I return to... normal
consciousness... quickly... it will
be... too late...

She hits him, but not too hard.

SPOCK

(continuing)

Harder...

Christine slaps him a little harder. His breathing begins
to improve, his voice more certain.

SPOCK

(continuing)

Again, then again! Pain... helps
me back... to consciousness...

Christine slaps him again. Sickbay door in b.g. snaps
open, Engineer Scott enters, then reacts in surprise
and horror to see Christine hauling off and slapping
the bedridden Spock hard again. He leaps across the
room, grabbing her arm.

SCOTT

What are you doing, woman?!

Before the door closed in b.g., Doctor M'Benga enters,
sees instantly what is going on, leaps across room,
ignoring Christine and Scott, slaps Spock much harder
than Christine, then again, and again. Scotty is a
picture of flabbergasted amazement. Has the entire
medical staff gone mad? Then Spock raises himself.

SPOCK

Thank you, Doctor. Quite sufficient,
thank you.

(CONTINUED)

114 CONTINUED: (2)

114 *

DR. M'BENGA

You can release her, Mister Scott.
She was only doing what she should
have done.

M'Benga indicates the Body Function Panel where the
needles are steadying into positions normal for Spock.

SPOCK

A Vulcan form of self-healing,
Engineer.

DR. M'BENGA

(to Christine)

As you saw, they must wait to the
last possible moment, then fight
their way back to consciousness.

Spock now amazes all but Dr. M'Benga by swinging his feet
over the side of the bed, slides them to the floor,
holding onto the bed. As he stands, Christine instinc-
tively starts to take his arm and Spock freezes her to a
stop with one of his looks. Coolly:

SPOCK

I am quite recovered, Nurse.

CHRISTINE

(coolly herself)

Yes, I see you are.

Dr. M'Benga begins herding Christine and Scott toward
the door. As the three leave, the door snapping closed
behind them. Spock begins carefully exercising his
limbs.

115 EXT. TYREE'S CAMP - ANGLE ON CAVE ENTRANCE - DAY 115

McCoy entering from cave, stopping and frowning as
we hear:

KIRK'S VOICE

There... got it? Exactly this
amount of powder in the pan...

116 KIRK AND TYRRE 116

Kirk instructing Tyree in the use of the flintlock
taken last night from the Guard.

(CONTINUED)

116 CONTINUED:

116

KIRK

...then the striker makes sparks,
ignites the powder in the pan...
the gun fires.

(gun to Tyree's
shoulder)

Now, aim as I showed you.

McCoy entering scene behind them, watching as a puzzled and not too eager Tyree follows his old friend's instructions. The gun FIRES, Kirk quickly looks to see:

117 POV - SKIN TARGET

117

The bullet kicking up dust near it, RICOCHETING away.

118 BACK TO SHOT

118

Tyree is shaken by the experience, puzzled too. McCoy moving in, puzzled and upset. Kirk sees McCoy's look, gives Tyree a friendly pat on the shoulder.

KIRK

Very good.

(to McCoy)

Not here, Bones. We'll talk in
the cave.

Bruskly, Kirk leads the way out of scene, McCoy following, CAMERA PANNING them to exit into the cave.

119 INT. THE CAVE - PANNING KIRK AND McCOY

119 *

Crossing in toward the table. McCoy is tight-lipped, angry. Kirk has the look of one who has thought out all alternatives, has made an unpleasant decision, is now ready to back it up. They sit in TWO SHOT, then:

McCOY

Do I have to say it? It's not bad
enough there's already a serpent in
Eden teaching one side about gunpowder,
you're going to make sure they all
know about it!

(CONTINUED)

119 CONTINUED:

119 *

KIRK

(quietly)

Exactly. Both sides must receive the same knowledge, the same type of firearms...

McCOY

(interrupting)

Have you gone out of your mind?!

(sudden thought)

Yes, maybe that is it! Tyree's wife. There was something in that root she used. She said that now you could refuse her nothing.

KIRK

Superstition! Believe me, Bones, I've agonized over this, thought it out carefully...

McCOY

Is it a coincidence this is exactly what she wants?

KIRK

Is it? She wants superior weapons. And that's the very thing neither side can have.

(upset; sincere)

Bones... the normal development of this planet was status quo between Villagers and Hillpeople. The Klingons changed that with the flintlocks. If this planet is to continue to develop as it should, we must equalize the two sides again, keep them equal.

McCoy looks at Kirk as if unable to believe his ears.

McCOY

Jim... that condemns this whole planet to a war that may never end. You'll guarantee battle after battle, massacre after massacre...

KIRK

(breaking; SLAMMING
the table hard)

All right, Doctor!

120 ANOTHER ANGLE

120 *

Kirk gets up, as if the move might somehow take him out of this ugliness. It doesn't. He turns back, controlling himself.

KIRK

(turns back)

Let's say I'm wrong; the woman drugged me. So let's hear your sober, sensible solution to all this.

McCOY

Well, we could collect all the firearms... but of course we couldn't collect the knowledge they've been given...

KIRK

Of course.

McCOY

Suppose we gave Tyree some weapon of overpowering strength, something that would quickly frighten the Villagers away...

(trails words)

Trouble is, we've no guarantee what power of that sort might do even to Tyree...

McCoy trails again, thinking furiously. Kirk waits, then:

KIRK

Remember the Twentieth Century, brush wars on the Asian continent? Two giant powers involved, much like the Klingons and ourselves. Neither felt they could pull out...

McCOY

(interrupting)

I remember. It went on bloody year after bloody year...

KIRK

What would you have suggested? That one side arm its friends with an overpowering weapon? Mankind would never have lived to travel space if they had.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

120 CONTINUED:

120 *

KIRK (cont'd)

(moves back
to table)

Bones, we can't take this planet
to back where it was! The only
solution is what happened then...
a balance of power. If it can be
kept balanced long enough...

McCOY

(challengingly)

And if the Klingons give them
even more?

KIRK

We give this side exactly that
much more. The trickiest, most
difficult, dirtiest game of them
all. But the only one that
preserves both sides. In whatever
this planet is to become, each
side has its evolutionary value.

McCOY

(considers it; then)

Jim, all this time... with Tyree
blindly trusting you, and you
beginning to understand what you'd
have to do...

KIRK

(nods)

Agony, Doctor. I've never... had
a more difficult decision.

McCoy looks up, sharing the agony he knows Kirk is
feeling.

McCOY

There's another morsel of agony
for you. Since Tyree won't fight,
he'll be one of the first to die.

KIRK

War isn't a good life, it's a life
at least. And he'd be a wise
leader.

(stands)

His wife's the only way to reach
him. If I tell her we'll supply
guns, she may do it.

Kirk exits.

121 INT. BRIDGE

121*

Spock enters through elevator, crosses into foreground as:

SPOCK

Position?

SCOTT

Entering distant orbit, Mister Spock. Approaching rendezvous time.

SPOCK

The Klingons?

CHEKOV

They haven't spotted us yet, sir. Looks like they're beaming someone aboard.

SPOCK

Stand by to signal the Captain.

UHURA

Aye, sir.

122 EXT. NEAR TYREE'S CAMP - ANGLE ON NONA - DAY

122

A pretty spot with a pool of water out of which Nona, wearing inner garment, has just stepped.

With the animal zest of her kind, she moves to a flat rock, enjoying the feel of the sun and warm breeze as it begins to dry her.

123 CLOSER - NONA

123

Revealing her small tanned leather pouch on the rock as she reaches into it, takes out a small herb, crushes it between her hands and begins applying the scent to her neck, cheeks, and shoulders. As if she's readying herself for someone.

KIRK'S VOICE

Nona... !

No surprise; she simply smiles, discarding the herb, uses the intervening moment to arrange herself pleasantly.

124 WIDE ANGLE - TO INCLUDE KIRK

124

Entering scene, hesitates at the sight of her in the light wet garment, but she beckons.

(CONTINUED)

124 CONTINUED:

124

NONA

Stay. You are here because I
wished you here.

KIRK

(smiles)

I'm afraid this was my idea.

Kirk crosses in.

125 TWO SHOT

125 *

Nona beckons Kirk in further.

NONA

(smiles)

Yes, they always believe they come
of free will. Tyree thought the
same when I cast my first spell on
him.

(leans in)

Can you smell the fragrance on me?
Some find it pleasing.

Kirk intends to make it a fast, polite sniff, then on
to business.

KIRK

Yes, very nice, but... but what I
want... want to talk of...

Kirk draws back and starts the polite smile and nod,
then suddenly finds his head spinning, his senses be-
fuddled. Nona moves closer, leans in closer and Kirk
tries to pull back but finds it more and more diffi-
cult.

NONA

Again. You will find it soothing.

126 ANGLE ON TYREE

126 *

Moving through the foliage, carrying the flintlock.
He stops, checks the amount of powder in the pan...
then looks up sharply as he hears VOICES:

NONA'S VOICE

(distant)

Yes, you feel so good... so happy...

(CONTINUED)

126 CONTINUED:

126 *

KIRK'S VOICE

Yes... but I came to... to talk
about... about...

Tyree registers, moves off in that direction.

127 LONG SHOT - KIRK AND NONA

127 *

As Tyree enters foreground, CAMERA OVER HIS SHOULDER at Kirk and Nona. Kirk, fighting confusion, lets her grab his head now, pull him close to the scent on her neck.

128 CLOSER - KIRK AND NONA

128 *

With a surge of effort, Kirk pulls away, getting shakily to his feet, taking gulps of fresh air.

KIRK

Forgive me, ...I, I seem to have
become dizzy...

Nona hasn't moved, sits smiling and waiting. And Kirk locks eyes with her as if only now aware a lovely woman sits there. Suddenly he is smiling back.

KIRK

How... beautiful! How lovely you
are, Nona.

129 ANGLE ON TYREE

129

Raising the flintlock rifle, sighting along the barrel.

130 POV - ALONG RIFLE SIGHTS

130

Sights centering a split moment on Nona, then definitely back to Kirk, holding there.

131 BACK TO SHOT

131

Tyree seeming about to fire.

132 CLOSE ON NONA - ACROSS KIRK'S SHOULDER

132

As she sees Tyree in distance, aiming. Now Kirk steps in, embracing her, the move putting his full back to Tyree's rifle. Nona waits, doesn't move.

133 TYREE 133

Suddenly throwing the rifle down, turning to move away.

134 KIRK AND NONA 134

Mixed relief and disappointment on her face. Then she begins to return Kirk's embrace.

NONA

I was wrong. He could never be important.

KIRK

(foggy)

Yes, incredibly lovely... lovely.

135 PANNING TYREE 135 *

Moving off faster, beginning to run, stumbling out of scene, CAMERA FOLLOWING, then shock as CAMERA PANS AWAY AND CENTERS on the bestial face of the Gumato's mate. It considers following in the direction of Tyree's stumbling FOOTSTEPS, then is attracted by Kirk's voice "Lovely... so lovely... ." The apelike thing turns, moves toward Kirk and Nona.

136 KIRK AND NONA 136

Kirk very much under the influence of the drug scent. Then the Gumato SNARLS. Nona reacts as she sees it over Kirk's shoulder, tries to pull free. But he's oblivious to anything but her.

137 WIDER ANGLE TO INCLUDE GUMATO 137 *

Moving in, ROARS. Nona, a surge of fear, beats savagely at Kirk, finally pulls free. She starts to run, then turns back, torn at the sight of Kirk stumbling dazed at the mercy of the beast, but her quick move attracts its attention toward her instead of Kirk. It moves swiftly, she darts to one side, SCREAMING in fear. The beast, totally ignoring the dazed Kirk, moves swiftly to cut her off at the water's edge. Nona SCREAMS again; Kirk slowly begins to realize what is happening. He fumbles for his phaser. She tries to escape the other way, slips and falls. The huge beast towers over her.

138
thru OMITTED
140

138
thru
140

141 OPTICAL ANGLE

141

Kirk, finally aware to her peril, raises his phaser. Nona is prone, SCREAMING, all but hidden by the huge animal which is upon her. Kirk fires, OPTICAL DEMATERIALIZATION and the Gumato disappears. Nona looks up, then to Kirk... and even though frightened she is already measuring the importance of what has happened.

142 KIRK & NONA

142

Fear rapidly leaving her, replaced by the still stronger emotion of ambition. Kirk, having fought up through his drugged state to kill the beast is now exhausted and weak. He slumps to the ground, breathing hard, resting a moment. But Nona has quickly made her decision and, unseen by Kirk, she rises and grabs up a jagged piece of rock, moves toward him. Unseen, she raises it, swings.

143 CLOSER ANGLE

143*

As Kirk is clubbed to the ground, falling. The phaser weapon drops from his hand. Nona picks it up, examines it wonderingly. Then she turns, moves off.

143A EXT. WOODS - ANGLE ON TYREE

143A*

Stumbling along, forlorn. He almost runs into McCoy and Yutan. McCoy looks surprised, grabs Tyree.

McCOY

Where's Captain Kirk?

Tyree waves blindly behind him.

YUTAN

Tyree... the fire stick. Where is it?

TYREE

I left it! There!

McCOY

A fine thing to leave lying around. Show us!

Urgently, Tyree slowly comes out of his funk, they move off.

144 ANOTHER AREA

144*

As they come to where lies the rifle Tyree had flung away. Yutan quickly bends and picks it up, extends it to Tyree. Tyree repells it.

TYREE

No! I don't want it!

McCoy is about to say something, when he looks off, reacts:

McCOY

Jim!

He runs forward, the others all following him.

144A ANGLE ON KIRK

144A*

As McCoy and the others run up. Kirk is still dazed, hardly able to move. McCoy takes a quick feel of his pulse, breaks out his hypo from his medikit.

145 ANGLE ON LOWER TRAIL

145

Nona moving along, then darting into bushes as she hears someone coming.

146 POV DOWN TRAIL

146

Small Villager patrol, about four armed men, moving in this direction.

147 ANGLE ON NONA

147

Eyeing them approaching, then makes up her mind. She moves up out of hiding, CAMERA PANNING her as she confronts the surprised PATROL LEADER and patrol. She lifts the phaser into their view.

NONA

I bring victory to Apella! He will have the strength to use this new weapon.

PATROL LEADER

Tyree's woman!

(grins)

A kahn-ut-tu woman also. We won't trust this division to Appella.

(CONTINUED)

147 CONTINUED:

147

LAUGHTER; the Patrol Leader grabs her, his men press around. Nona pulls free, aims the phaser at the Leader.

NONA

Touch me again and this small box will kill you.

They hesitate. Then a braver Villager behind her gives her a slight push; she whirls, levels the phaser at him.

148 ANOTHER ANGLE

148*

The men, grinning broadly, unafraid now, close in, grab at her, at her clothing. She tries desperately to use the phaser.

NONA

Fools! I bring you a weapon far greater than your firesticks!

She screams in anger as a Villager, braver a second time, pushes her into another man. She strikes out, screaming. Now they are toying with her.

149 KIRK ET AL

149*

Kirk is all right now, pushing McCoy away.

KIRK

I'm all right. I must have...
(feeling his head)

Nona!

(grabbing for
his phaser)

My phaser's gone! She took it!

They hear Nona SCREAM in the distance.

KIRK

Come on!

They turn and run, swiftly.

150 NONA & VILLAGERS

150*

Their laughter now with a dangerous edge, they push this beautiful woman from one to the other, tug at her clothes.

(CONTINUED)

150 CONTINUED:

150*

One tries to kiss her, and she wriggles free, terrified, striking out, only to find herself in the arms of another. She raises the phaser, aims it, but vainly tries to use it... as she tries to examine the phaser, she is roughly passed from jeering man to jeering man.

151 ANGLE KIRK, McCOY ET AL

151*

Appearing over the rise of a hill, reacting:

152 ANGLE VILLAGERS WITH NONA

152*

Their leader looks up, reacts, shouts the alarm:

LEADER

Hillsmen! It's a trap.

(drawing his
knife)

The woman tricked us!

He strikes! Nona screams!

153 ANGLE FAVORING TYREE

153*

TYREE

(screaming)

Nona!

He charges forward.

154 ANGLE ON PATROL LEADER

154*

The leader raises his flintlock, aims and fires!

155 FAVORING McCOY

155*

He is hit, whirls, falls to the ground.

156 ANGLE ON MELEE

156*

As Kirk, Tyree, the hillsmen charge into the midst of the patrol. The fight is desperate, bloody, brief, hand to hand.

157 ANGLE McCOY

157*

Picking himself up, holding his wounded arm, stumbling down the hill toward the scene of the fight.

158 ANGLE THE MELEE

158*

The patrol leader, and one man, survive... and now they manage to disengage and to flee.

159 ANGLE TYREE

159*

Bending over the body of his dead wife. Tears course down his cheeks.

160 ANGLE KIRK

160*

He bends over. There, in the dirt, trampled but undamaged, is his phaser. He picks it up.

McCOY

Tomorrow... in the palm of their hands. She gave it to them... and they didn't recognize it.

CAMERA PULLS BACK as Kirk turns to look at McCoy.

KIRK

You, too!

McCOY

Yes, me too! You and your blasted paradise planet.

161 ANGLE ON TYREE

161*

He straightens, picks up an abandoned flintlock, taking the power and bullet pouch from a dead body. He turns to Kirk, his face grim and full of grief and fury. He extends the rifle toward Kirk.

TYREE

I want more of these, Kirk! Many more!

KIRK

You'll have them.

Tyree turns to his men, Yutan and the others.

TYREE

Yutan, two of the men who killed my wife escaped! Come, we track them down! Kill them!

All the hill people, including Tyree, now turn and set off at a dead run, in the direction taken by the escaping two men.

162 KIRK & McCOY

162*

A moment's silence.

McCOY

Well, you've got what you wanted.

KIRK

Not what I wanted, Bones. What had to be.

Kirk's communicator BEEPS. He flips open his communicator.

KIRK

Kirk here.

SPOCK'S VOICE

Spock, Captain. I trust all has gone well.

McCOY

(delighted)

Spock! Are you alive?

SPOCK'S VOICE

A ridiculous question, Doctor, since you obviously are hearing my voice.

McCOY

I don't know why I was worried. You can't kill a computer.

Kirk signals him to silence.

KIRK

Spock, ask Scotty how long it will take to reproduce a hundred flintlock rifles.

SCOTT'S VOICE

I dinna get that exactly, Captain. A hundred what?

KIRK

A hundred... serpents, Scotty. Serpents for the Garden of Eden.

(beat)

We're very tired, Mr. Spock. Beam us up home.

McCoy eyes him sympathetically for a moment:

CUT TO:

163 ENTERPRISE IN ORBIT

163*

Coming around the planet, then heading off into space,
TITLES BEGIN.

164 EXT. SPACE

164*

Enterprise fly-by, becoming a point of light, END
TITLES.

FADE OUT.

THE END