

Startrek TNG Episode 666, The New Frontier

(Pan across bridge, Present Picard, Troi, Data, Worf, Riker, E. Dobbs)

Picard: Lay in a course for Gedi Prime.

Data: Sir, Gedi Prime is a planet in a Frank Herbert story, I cannot lay in a course for a fictional planet.

Picard: If Captain Kirk could do it, why can't I?

Data: Kirk lived in a time when ensigns made up their coordinates, *StarFleet* has instituted that helmsmen are no longer allowed to enter random coordinates just to appease their captains.

Picard: Well that sucks. I was going to go and kick myself some House Harkonin butt.

Crusher: (com) *Captain...*

Picard: Go ahead...

Crusher: (com) *Captain I think we may have a problem here. There is evidence of a virus on board which may affect our judgment.*

Picard: What kind of effects can we expect?

Crusher: (com) *Probably aggressive tendencies.*

Picard: Begin to check all key personelle.

Crusher: (com) *Aye Captain..*

(Cut to show intro.)

(Enterprise approaches planet.
Captain's ready room. Picard at desk.)
Door Noise

Picard: Come

Riker: (Enters) Captain, I am concerned about this virus.

Picard: As am I number one. This is a very important diplomatic mission for the Federation. The Dembari are a peaceful, but mistrusting people.

Riker: It would be a tragedy if we were to lose our temper with the Dembari at any point.

Picard: Yes, Apparently we have already had problems. Doctor Crusher says that Ensign Edwards trashed his quarters before being subdued by security.

Data: (com) *Captain, we have established contact with the Dembari.*

Picard: Thank you Data. (To Riker) Well here we go.

(Picard and Riker walk to the bridge)

Picard: (Taking position in the center of the bridge) On Screen.

(A humanoid Alien appears on-screen)

Picard: Hello Ambassador, I am Captain Jean-Luc Picard of the U.S.S. Enterprise. We have come on a mission of peace.

Ambassador Ki'Lak: Welcome Captain. We look forward to joining the Federation and all we have to offer each other.

Picard: As do we.

Ki'Lak: I invite you and your command staff to dinner with us in 6 standard hours, if it is your wish.

Picard: It is. We would be delighted.

Ki'Lak: Coordinates will be sent to you immediately, I look forward to meeting you in person. Ki'Lak out.

Worf: Channel closed.

Picard: Thank you Mr. Worf. (to Troi) Counselor?

Troi: I sense a great anticipation. The Dembari have been looking forward to joining the Federation for years. This is a great opportunity. They are very highly advanced and have psychic powers not unlike my own.

Picard: I look forward to meeting them.

Crusher: (Enters bridge) Captain, I have isolated the virus to decks 6,7 and 8. All have been quarantined, but I don't know if I can cure it yet.

Picard: Hmm. Keep working on it Doctor.

Crusher: You look tired Captain.

Picard: It must be the stress. I will retire and prepare for the dinner meeting tonight. (Standing to leave the bridge.) Number One, you have the bridge. (Exits, Crusher Follows).

(Picard and Crusher walk to Picard's Quarters)

Picard: Beverly.

Crusher: Yes Captain.

Picard: (Exasperated) For once can we drop the "Captain" crap?

Crusher: (Reaching Picard's Quarters) What is it Jean-Luc?

Picard: (Entering Quarters) I've been thinking Beverly. I've been thinking about us.

Crusher: Captain, right now I have an epidemic...

Picard: (Angry) And when don't we? When are things not in trouble around here? When are we not facing a Klingon uprising or a giant crystal thing or having to evacuate a whole colony to avoid the Borg? When ARE we free to talk about this?

Crusher: I...I...

Picard: Beverly, I know I feel strange talking about this, especially because I feel guilty about Jack, But damnit, I am not going to let my life be ruled by the ghosts of the past. I've been damned near dead too many times to let you slip through my fingers.

Crusher: Jean-Luc, I don't know what to say.

Picard: (Calmly approaching Crusher) Say nothing at all. (They kiss. Fade to Black.)

(Ship flyby shot.)

Picard Voiceover: Captain's Log, Supplemental. I think I have had quite enough of these bleeding heart pansies who are running Starfleet. It is time I start to run a completely different show.

(Cut to Bridge: Riker, Data, Worf, Troi, Ensign Harvey)

Picard: (enters Bridge) Riker, Get the hell out of my chair.

Riker: Certainly Sir. Um, You did put me in charge of the bridge.

Picard: Yes, but you're starting to look too comfortable in **my** damned chair.

Troi: Captain I sense you are angry about something.

Picard: Thank you "Rocket Scientist" Troi.

Troi: Can I ask What is wrong Captain?

Picard: Certainly. Attention everyone, I have decided that we have been taking orders from Starfleet Long enough. Those Bastards are just a bunch of pencil pushing pansies who have no idea what it is like to have to deal with the rigors of space day to day. To hell with these guys. I have decided to take things into my own hands. Mr. Worf. Get that SOB Ambassador on-screen.

Harvey: Captain, We cannot act that way. I have been studying the Dembari and...

Picard: Ensign, Who told you that you could speak?

Harvey: It's just that...

Picard: Shush.

Harvey: But Capt...

Picard: Shush

Harvey: But...

Picard: Shut the hell up! Mr. Worf would you please beam Ensign Harvey one hundred yards off of the starboard bow.

Worf: Captain?

Picard: Dammit, Computer Run program Picard 23.

(E. Harvey disappears. Pull away from ship and show E. Harvey decompress in a vacuum. Back to bridge.)

Picard: Mr. Worf. Tell the Dembari that we want all of their technology or else.

Worf: Yes Sir! (Under his breath) *Now we are getting somewhere.*

Riker: Captain I must protest.

Picard: What about we test your explosive decompression?

Riker: No, Sir.

Worf: (under breath) *heh heh... Leaving Dianna all to myself.*

Picard: Mr. Worf, what do those Dumb-bari say?

Worf: They say, no way. Shall we attack them Sir?

Troi: Captain, these are a vastly intelligent race, we have so much to learn from them and they from us. They have no weapons, they are defenseless.

Picard: Noted... Mr. Worf?

Worf: Sir.

Picard: Vaporize Them.

Worf: Quantum Torpedoes away.

Riker: (Under Breath) *My God...*

(Show the planet getting bombed to bits.)

Crusher: (Enters Bridge) Jean-Luc, Come here.

Picard: (rises with a bit of a swagger) Alrighty babe.

(When they embrace Crusher hits Picard with a hypo-spray. Picard drops to the ground)

Crusher: Mr. Worf. Take the Captain to sickbay. he has been infected with the virus.

Worf: Yes Doctor.

Troi: Beverly, you said that you had the Virus controlled, How did you know the Captain was infected.

Crusher: (Hypo-spraying people with antidote) Well the Captain took me to his room and, well he was VERY vigorous for a man of his years. I had a suspicion and was able to test his genetic material to confirm.

Riker: Thank you doctor. Mr. Worf, Get a rescue team to the surface and see what you can recover.

Worf: Yes sir.

(Riker takes the Captain's chair and fade out. Ship in space. Close)