

# **STAR TREK - THE NEUTRAL ZONE**

by  
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(Based on Star Trek, created by Gene Rodenberry)

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TEASER

COLD START.

FADE IN:

EXT. NEUTRAL ZONE

A blood red nebula fills the void of space. Below lies a cluster of asteroids and debris. Attached to the side of one large planetoid is the Orion freighter THORN.

INT. THORN FREIGHTER BRIDGE

The doors to the bridge SWISH open, and SHRON enters the to join his colleague VARN.

VARN

Well, what did I say?

SHRON

It's the highest quality dilithium  
I've come across!

VARN

We're going to be rich enough to  
buy this sector!

Shron takes a seat at the station next to VARN.

SHRON

Let's get excited after we're out  
of the Neutral Zone. Unlock  
docking clamps.

There is a loud CLANG.

VARN

Docking clamps disengaged.

EXT. NEUTRAL ZONE

The Thorn drifts away from the asteroid and it's engine lights up. It begins to weave between the maze of rock.

INT. THORN FREIGHTER BRIDGE

Shron's eyes squint.

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CONTINUED:

SHRON

Where is all this gravimetric interference coming from?

VARN

I don't know? I've been detecting it all over the place. Must be the dilithium deposits.

SHRON

Can't be, we'd be picking up...

Shron's eyes pop.

EXT. NEUTRAL ZONE

A large asteroid swings out of the Thorn's path, revealing the massive shape of the RAVIK, a Klingon D-7 battle cruiser. It's gaping maw lights up, and the blast of a photon torpedo ignites the blackness of space.

INT. THORN FREIGHTER BRIDGE

Varn and Shron panic at their controls.

VARN

Shields! SHIELDS!!

An explosion rips through the bridge, sucking the two Orion's into space.

EXT. NEUTRAL ZONE

The front section of the Thorn explodes, sending it off course into an asteroid. The ship explodes on contact.

The Ravik casually surveys it's kill.

INT. IKC RAVIK BRIDGE

Commander Qeng sits in his command chair, brooding. Behind him the SCIENCE OFFICER scans the area.

(Note: Unless otherwise noted, all Klingon dialogue will be spoken in Klingon, with English subtitles)

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COMMANDER QENG

Any signs the Federation has been alerted?

KLINGON SCIENCE OFFICER

Nothing Commander Qeng. The sensor jamming network is functioning flawlessly.

COMMANDER QENG

Excellent! Phase One is complete. Here we stand at the doorstep of the Federation, and they are blind to our presence!

The Commander stands.

COMMANDER QENG (CONT'D)

Remember this day well. It marks the beginning of our glory, and the end of the Federation.

CREW

Success, Commander!

FADE TO:

INT. STAR FLEET HEADQUARTERS - DAY

A large banner showing the Star Fleet insignia stretches across a stage. Below, Admiral Lang stands at a podium, proudly introducing a row of twelve Star Fleet officers. At the far end stands CAPTAIN VICTORIA SUN. She is young (mid to late twenties) Chinese woman, short in stature, but her eyes flash with a strength and charisma that makes her feel much larger than she is. She wears the traditional short skirt Star Fleet uniform.

ADMIRAL LANG (V.O.; CONT'D)

As I look at the faces next to me, I can't help but be filled with pride. For what are the ideals of Star Fleet? Courage, compassion, intelligence, and a steady calm in the face of danger.

Sun listens intently to the Admiral's words.

ADMIRAL LANG (V.O.; CONT'D)

In this next generation of Captains, I see those standards made real.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ADMIRAL LANG (V.O.; CONT'D)

For it is these ideals that has  
allowed us to seek out new worlds,  
and new civilizations, and push us  
out of the void of ignorance!

The Admiral turns to the row of new Captains, and gives Sun a wink.

She smiles back.

ADMIRAL LANG (CONT'D)

My fellow officers, I offer you my  
hearty congratulations, and leave  
you with a Vulcan saying. Peace  
and Long Life.

Suddenly we hear the ROAR of a crowd.

THE STADIUM

seats are filled with people CHEERING. They stand, and meet the new Captains, offering their congratulations.

Captain Sun nods and smiles to the officers on the stage as she steps off the platform.

LT. BAKER approaches and shakes her hand proudly.

BAKER

Congratulations, CAPTAIN Victoria Sun!

CAPTAIN SUN

Thanks! Baker

BAKER

Except I can't see how the bridge crew is going to be able to turn their attention away from those legs.

Captain Sun slaps Baker in the shoulder, playfully.

CAPTAIN SUN

You can't talk to me like that! I outrank you now!

BAKER

You going to the mess for drinks?

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CONTINUED:

CAPTAIN SUN

Yeah, I just want to thank the  
Admiral first, except... where is  
he?

Admiral Lang is no-where to be seen amongst the crowd.

INT. STAR FLEET HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY

Admiral Lang is speaking to two RED SHIRTS of Star Fleet,  
secretly. Lang nods, looks about covertly, and leaves.

The two men drag an anti-grav platform carrying a large  
sealed container from around the corner, and push it down  
the hall to a door marked "ADMIRAL'S LOUNGE."

Captain Sun frowns, peering around a corner.

CAPTAIN SUN

Right...

The men inspect their cargo.

Red Shirt #2's hands slide open a control panel,  
revealing a large red button.

RED SHIRT 1

Is it ready?

RED SHIRT 2

Yeah. Push this button and boom,  
Party time.

Red Shirt 1 steps up to the door, and it opens. They  
push the crate in and the doors close.

Captain Sun bolts for the Admiral's Lounge. As she rounds  
the corner, she spots a security panel, and darts for it.  
She frantically types in a code, and a black pane of  
glass lifts, revealing four phaser pistols.

INT. ADMIRAL'S LOUNGE

The doors open, and Captain Sun storms in, brandishing a  
phaser. The room is filled with relaxed brass, enjoying  
drinks. Waiters bustle about, serving drinks and  
removing empty ones.

The Red Shirts make a beeline toward a group of Admirals  
collectively wearing enough medals to shine a light on  
the Moon from Earth.

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CONTINUED:

Captain Sun adjusts the settings on her phaser. She breaks out into a run. Waiters and officers react in shock as she passes.

The Red Shirts look about as they near the Admirals. Red Shirt 2 flips open a panel on the crate, and rests his finger on the red button.

Captain Sun's eyes grow wide.

CAPTAIN SUN

BOMB!

She dives, firing at the two Red Shirts. They fall, stunned.

The Admirals are startled by the commotion.

The Captain hits the ground into a dive-roll, and bounces to her feet. She aims at the crate, blasting away what looks like a power cell. It glows red and suddenly the crate EXPLODES, spraying cake everywhere.

Captain Sun stands, mortified. Before her sit five top Admirals of Star Fleet, covered in birthday cake. What is left of the crate SPARKS and HUMS. It is a refrigeration unit.

The Admiral's stare back at Sun with shock, that slowly turns to fierce anger.

Captain Sun's face withers.

CAPTAIN SUN

Talk about a no win scenario...

FADE TO:

EXT. SPACE

The empty void of black is broken as we PAN DOWN to reveal a swirling nebula.

CAPTAIN SUN (V.O.)

Space. The final frontier. These are the voyages of the Starship Valiant.

A comet shoots by, and a ship emerges, the VALIANT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAPTAIN SUN (V.O.; CONT'D)  
It's ongoing mission: to defend  
strange new worlds, to protect new  
life, and new civilizations...

The Valiant turns, banking OFF SCREEN.

CAPTAIN SUN (V.O.; CONT'D)  
...to boldly uphold the ideals of  
the Federation, where no one has  
done so before.

The Valiant shoots past at Warp Speed.

SUPER: STAR TREK - THE NEUTRAL ZONE

MAIN TITLES.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER