

# STAR TREK

"Tomorrow the Universe"

By Paul Schneider

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STAR TREK

"TOMORROW THE UNIVERSE"

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Desilu Productions

FIRST DRAFT

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STAR TREK

"Tomorrow the Universe"

CAST

THE U.S.S. ENTERPRISE

CAPTAIN JAMES KIRK  
MR. SPOCK  
DOCTOR McCOY  
SULU  
NAVIGATOR DeSALLE  
UHURA  
CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT  
ENTERPRISE PERSONNEL

ON THE PLANET SPURLOS

RIKE CHANCELLOR HITLER  
FIELD MARSHAL KRIEG  
DR. ALANA STEELE  
RIKE S.S. LIEUTENANT  
TULIM  
RIKE GESTAPO MAN  
VARIOUS RIKE GUARDS  
GEBERLIES, SOLDIERS, VARIOUS SLAVE LABOR

SETS

INTERIORS

U.S.S. ENTERPRISE

BRIDGE  
TRANSPORTER ROOM  
BRIEFING ROOM

ON THE PLANET SPURLOS

CHANCELLERY HEADQUARTERS ROOM  
CHANCELLERY ANTEROOM

EXTERIORS

U.S.S. ENTERPRISE IN SPACE  
RIKE CITY CENTRAL SQUARE

FADE IN:

1 EXT. SPACE VIEW OF PLANET 1

We see it hanging in the void - a half-lighted, cloud-filmed sphere. The Enterprise drifts INTO VIEW from c.g. and moves toward sphere.

2 INT. BRIDGE - SHOT FAVORING SULU 2

as he works the helm controls. KIRK stands behind Sulu - looking slightly weary, though intent on his job of command. Other bridge crew are at their posts: TUREA at her Communications post; MR. SPOCK at his console; NAVIGATOR De SALLE sitting beside Sulu... DR. MCCOY is present, taking data for his medical records from monitorings of Mr. Spock.

SULU

Beginning approach to Planet 'Spurlos,' sir.

KIRK

(matter-of-factly)

Reduce to orbit speed, Sulu.

(turns to other crewmen)

Co-ordinates on our ambassador ship at Spurlos. Prepare to contact.

3 SHOT SHOWING BRIDGE VIEW - SCREEN (MATTE) 3

As Sulu moves the controls, we see the planet IN VIEW on SCREEN. Meanwhile, Kirk glances at papers brought him by a yeoman. McCoy shakes his head disgustedly.

MCCOY

(grumbling to Kirk)

... Should be headed for a rest colony right now - not this backwater place!

(tapping his charts)

And believe me, the crew's health readings are showing it!

SPOCK

(looks up, surprised)

Including mine, Dr. McCoy?

MCCOY

(frowns, bows to him)

... With the exception of Mr. Spock's, of course...

(back to Kirk; lower voice)

But the rest of us are human, Jim. We could all use some decent shore leave.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

KIRK

(slight grin, as he  
marks papers)

Sorry, Bones. Space Authority wants us  
to stop off and bring back some people  
from our science-and-culture mission  
here.

(handing Spock papers)

... Got some friends with the mission.  
Be nice to see them again, anyway.

McCoy shakes his head. Still grumbling, he goes to look  
at the planet looming up on the view screen.

McCOY

I still say Spurlon isn't my idea of a  
vacation spot!

DeSALLE

(glancing up with McCoy)

It's my first visit to this planet. What  
are the inhabitants like? These 'Rikes,'  
as they call themselves?

McCOY

Not my favorite type of humanoid, I can  
tell you!... Time I was here, I found  
them obsequious, servile, imitative as  
parrots --

KIRK

(going to his chair -  
countering McCoy)

At their stage of development, it's  
natural they're a bit over-anxious to  
imitate a more advanced society --

McCOY

But they seemed to imitate all the  
wrong points!...

(finishing to DeSalle)

Only good thing I can see for them is  
that they're harmless --

UHURA

(looking up from her  
panel)

Captain Kirk - I'm getting no response  
from ambassador ship 'Magellan...'  
Nothing --

SPOCK

(breathing in - vehement)

The Magellan is not in its assigned station  
above the Rike's main population center.  
Search negative - the ship is not aloft!

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: (2)

3

KIRK  
(looks frowningly at  
them)

... Surface scanners on.

The crew on the bridge respond, and we feel their sudden tension and concentration. Spock watches his dials intently.

SPOCK  
(concentrating)  
Entering electro-magnetic field, Captain --  
(reacting to controls)  
Deflector screen activated! Small orbiting  
objects moving on us!

KIRK  
(sharply)  
On the view screen - magnify!

4 SHOT FAVORING VIEW-SCREEN (MATTE)

4

As Kirk hurries over to look, he and the other crewmen see an object rising - round, spiked all over with horn-like projections.

KIRK  
(hard order)  
Phaser alert!... Fire!

5 EXT. SHOT OF ENTERPRISE firing its phasers. (STOCK)

5

6 SHOT OF FLOATING MINE

6

A phaser hit explodes it, fills the SCREEN with blinding white heat.

7 BACK TO ENTERPRISE BRIDGE (VIEW SCREEN MATTE)

7

The crewmen hang on, as the concussion of the explosion rocks the ship. But now the view screen shows numbers of the spiky mines bobbing in.

SPOCK  
We are in a mine-field, Captain! More  
magnetic mines detaching - toward us --

Again the ship is rocked by an explosion - stronger - again.

DeSALLE  
(urgently)  
Thousands, sir! Too many to destroy -- !

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

KIRK  
(into speaker)  
All personnel brace... Engines  
reverse for full stop!

The response to his command is a deceleration that makes  
all of them hang on for dear life to anything they can -  
as we...

FADE OUT.

END TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

8 EXT. ENTERPRISE IN SPACE 8

in its near-motionless orbit around the planet.

KIRK'S VOICE

(over)

Captain's Log - Star Date 3312.3.  
Enterprise is at the planet 'Spurlos,'  
searching for our missing ambassador  
ship 'Magellan.'

9 SHOT OF FLOATING MINES 9

The spike-covered space-mine is floating as quietly as  
the Enterprise itself.

KIRK'S VOICE

(continuing over)

We are in stationary orbit above the  
population center of the supposedly  
friendly 'Rike' inhabitants - having  
penetrated into a space mine-field here.

10 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE - SHOT OF KIRK 10

as he looks at various pieces of data that are brought  
him - issues orders which the crewmen jump to obey.

KIRK'S VOICE

(continuing over)

Extensive minesweeping will be needed  
to advance or withdraw from this spot.  
Question: have the mine-layers been  
alerted to our presence?... If not, do  
I proceed with sweep operations before  
determining the full situation on Spurlos,  
and the fate of our mission ship?

Spock ENTERS SCENE, and hands Kirk some computations.

SPOCK

Analysis of the mines. Electronically  
controlled - responsive to motion. As  
long as we remain in stationary orbit,  
we're safe --

KIRK

(glancing quickly at data)  
Composition of explosive?

(CONTINUED)



10 CONTINUED:

10

SPOCK

(pointing to paper)

Tetra-gelignite, made from a form of meteoritic nitrate found at Spurlos. Quite powerful, for a chemical -- very sensitive to any electrical field disturbance. We will not be able to sweep without touching them off.

11 WIDER ANGLE

11

Kirk turns and looks toward Uhura at the Communications Panel.

KIRK

Uhura - still no sign the inhabitants below are aware of us?

UHURA

No unusual radio transmission from planet's surface, sir. Just the same broadcast of music...

Uhura turns a dial that increases volume on her panel - and we hear the distance-wavery short-wave transmission of brassy Wagnerian music.

KIRK

(listens frowningly)

... which still sounds like Wagner's 'Ride of the Valkyrie'...

SPOCK

(looking toward Kirk)

Captain -- considering the factors of cloud cover and dawn light on Spurlos at the time of the mine explosions, it is very possible our approach has gone undetected thus far --

DeSALLE

(breaking in)

Surface sensor-sweep picking up metal objects from our ambassador ship.

KIRK

(whirling to him)

Can you identify on scopes?

DeSALLE

(turning dials finely)

... Machinery... looks like memory-banks -- records computer - microfilm projector - all stamped 'Magellan'...

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

DeSALLE (cont'd)  
(finer tuning)  
... And wreckage, sir... A Ship's name-  
plate... fire scorched...  
(beat - glances up at  
Kirk)  
Marking: 'S.S. Magellan'...

KIRK  
(jaw hardening)  
Pinpoint location --

DeSALLE  
(concentrating on dials)  
... Rike's capital city. Middle of its  
central square --

KIRK  
(abruptly turning to  
command)  
Landing party - full equipment! Prepare  
transporter room.

As he strides toward the door, and others leap to carry  
out the order...

QUICK DISSOLVE TO:

12 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

12

We see CHIEF ENGINEER SCOTT at the transporter-beam controls;  
with two Security Men, Kirk, Spock, McCoy, Navigator DeSalle  
come ON SCENE... They are strapping on hand-phasers - check-  
ing instruments and gear, etc. We hear the rising whine of  
Scott's machinery.

KIRK  
(to Spock)  
Let's review data on the Magellan...

SPOCK  
(going toward his place)  
... Unarmed, interplanetary ship - ambassador  
class, fifteen-man crew including official  
envoys - culture exchange teams from various  
arts and sciences. Some particularly distin-  
guished in the social-science fields - here  
to make comparative studies --

SCOTT  
(breaking in)  
Transporter beams brought up full, sir.

KIRK  
Aim as close as you can to those ship  
parts, Mr. Scott...

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

He quickly takes his own place, along with the others in the landing party, under one of the transporter-room beams.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. RIKE CITY SQUARE - DAY

13

We see the cobbled pavement of an open square; buildings surrounding - parked Army-type vehicles about the Square - are reminiscent of pre-World War II vintage European towns. In the middle of the Square is a small, temple-like building - not much larger than a kiosk, or small mausoleum... The landing party from the Enterprise SHIMMERS INTO SIGHT next to one of the four columns of the little temple-like monument.

DeSALLE

(quickly looking around)

No one in sight, sir!

KIRK

Establish Security Guard posts, DeSalle.

DeSalle indicates for the Guards to spread out and reconnoitre with him... Meanwhile, Spock investigates the monument - gestures to Kirk.

SPOCK

In here, Captain. The parts of the ship... Mounted on marble pedestals...

14 ANOTHER ANGLE - MONUMENT KIOSK

14

We can see inside -- raised marble slabs that hold pieces of metal and machines. Spock and Kirk go up to train detection equipment on a computer-like console - on a microfilm view-scope - on a large piece of twisted, blackened metal that shows the embossed name of 'Magellan.'

KIRK

I want every inch of them gone over.

SPOCK

... Nameplate shows signs of violent blast and fire... Carbon date - four point nine years back.

KIRK

(frowning deeply)

... Must've crashed on arriving...

(turns to other peices)

... But this library-computer machinery shows much less damage --

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

McCoy opens the cabinet-like body of the computer - looks at one of the spools of tape inside. Spock comes over to look at the spools too.

McCoy  
(reading a tag)  
... 'Property of DR. Steele'...

SPOCK  
(reacts - comes over)  
Dr. Alana Steele... member of the mission.  
One of our foremost astro-sociologists...

KIRK  
(nods)  
We knew each other... What are the  
tapes, Mr. Spock?

Quickly Spock investigates - holding up some of the tapes to look at them against the light.

SPOCK  
... Historical data... covering approxi-  
mately ten Earth years: nineteen thirty-  
three-forty-three...  
(glances at Kirk)  
... If my memory serves -- on of Dr.  
Steele's special fields of scholarship.

15 ANOTHER ANGLE

15

DeSalle hurries up to Kirk and the others. Kirk looks to him.

DeSALLE  
Still haven't turned up a single inhab-  
itant, sir... but we did find this --

He gestures for Kirk to follow him. CAMERA TRUCKS with them, as they follow DeSalle out another side of the monu- ment. We see them come and pause before a marble stone set in front of this facet of the monument; an 'eternal flame' burns from a brazier at the bottom of an inscription chiseled in the stone. (Desired effect: a small Lincoln Memorial)

16 CLOSE ON INSCRIPTION

16

We can read it: 'To the Earth Warriors Fallen with the Mighty Magellan. Honor and Glory!'

DeSALLE'S VOICE  
(over - as we read it)  
... In English, Captain. Means there  
must've been some survivors!

17 SHOT FAVORING KIRK

17

He stares at the torch-light flickering inscription...  
Meanwhile, beside him, McCoy happens to glance upward -  
and is reacting at what he sees.

KIRK

(sad head-shake)

No. The Rikes are quick to copy things  
like Earth language --

McCoy

(staring hard - upward)

Jim... Something else they seem to have  
copied...

CAMERA PANS UPWARD as Kirk and the others look that way.  
The temple-like roof of the monument is adorned with a  
large photograph... DeSalle shakes his head uncertainly,  
as he gazes at the strangely recognizable face -- the  
visor of the high-peaked cap shading the pinched features,  
the balefully-glaring eyes, the precise little moustache  
under the sharp nose.

DeSALLE

(trying to recall)

Familiar face - but I can't place it...

KIRK

(frowning deeply)

Think of your Earth history, Mr. DeSalle.  
A figure from its darkest chapter...

DeSalle remembers - looks unbelieving.

DeSALLE

Some kind of coincidence...?

CROWD VOICES (o.s.)

(in deafening unison)

Sieg - heil! Sieg - heil! Sieg - heil!

The Enterprise men stare at each other dumbfounded -  
listening to the overwhelming chant. Kirk looks up, to  
locate the source of the sound.

18 CLOSE SHOT OF LAMP POST IN SQUARE

18

On its top is a four-way horn, broadcasting the chant at  
top volume. The 'Sieg heils' are suddenly diminished, and  
a clipped voice comes over the loud-speaker.

KRIEG'S VOICE

Security units are ordered to bring all  
prisoners and remaining classes of per-  
sons to the Nazi Party Rally! Any refusing  
to attend are to be liquidated!

18 CONTINUED:

18

His voice is replaced by a band blaring out the strains of the 'Horst Wessel' march.

19 BACK TO SHOT OF KIRK AND OTHERS

19

McCoy looks back at Kirk and DeSalle.

McCOY

No. Not coincidence...

(turns to Kirk)

This nightmare's long in our past...

How'd it get transported here!?

At this point, we hear the SOUND of motorcycle motors - the shuffling and tramping of feet. Kirk gestures for his men to get out of sight (behind the monument, parked armored-car, etc.)

20 ANOTHER ANGLE

20

From across the Square, a ragged, dispirited group of some half-a-dozen shuffles into sight. Most of them are swarthy-skinned - suggestive of light-colored Negroes... They are being chivvied along on either side by a couple of Nazi-uniformed motor-cycle soldiers, tommyguns slung on their chests. Behind them - four more goose-stepping soldiers in smartly-tailored S.S. uniforms - carrying rifles. They are led by a cold-faced, slash-mouthed LIEUTENANT; and one of them carries the Nazi flag... They march across the Square, in the direction where the Enterprise men hide.

21 BACK TO ENTERPRISE MEN

21

DeSALLE

(whispers incredulously)

Swastikas and all... Are they kidding?

KIRK

(pointing, grimly)

If they are, those prisoners of theirs don't know it!...

22 BACK TO APPROACHING COLUMN

22

We see that one hobbling old prisoner has stumbled - and he is clubbed on his way by the Lieutenant behind him. Another, younger prisoner (TULUM) comes over to help his comrade up - and he too is given a blow, to send him along, by the S.S. soldier.

23 SHOT FAVORING McCOY

23

He reacts instinctively - starts forward. But Spock blocks his way.

SPOCK

(cool, as always)

Doctor, please remember Federation policy forbids interference in strictly internal affairs --

McCOY

Internal or not - it's brutality -- !

KIRK

(controlling his feelings)

Take it easy, Bones. Spock's right - it's still not our planet --

Kirk now sees that the approaching S.S. men are reacting. The Officer in charge is hurrying toward the monument.

DeSALLE

I think we've been spotted, sir!

Kirk steps forward now - with Spock beside him.

They see the S.S. men are reacting. The Officer in charge is hurrying toward the monument. The S.S. men are shouting and waving their arms. Kirk and Spock are looking at each other. Kirk is looking at the Officer in charge. Spock is looking at the S.S. men.

DeSALLE

They're coming, sir!

KIRK

Stay back, Bones. Stay back!

DeSALLE

They're coming, sir!

KIRK

Stay back, Bones. Stay back!

They're coming, sir!

DeSALLE

They're coming, sir!

They're coming, sir!

At this point, the music and cheering that has been coming over the bullhorn is cut off, and the excited loudspeaker voice of Krieg comes on:

KRIEG'S VOICE

(loudspeaker)

Attention! Attention! Invaders from space have been reported by our observatories! All units, attention -- !

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

The S.S. Lieutenant's eyes go wide, as he stares at Kirk and Spock. Then he lifts a whistle dangling on its cord and blows a shrill blast.

LIEUTENANT  
(shouting to his men)  
Alien agents! --

The motorcycle soldiers instantly wheel toward them; as the Lieutenant runs back, they unlimber their tommyguns and fire bursts at the Enterprise crewmen... Kirk waves his men to stay back, and shouts to them:

KIRK  
Phaser set for stun!

The phaser fire by a couple of Security Men immediately drops the motorcyclists... The Officer and the rest of the Rike soldiers run for cover themselves - leaving the prisoners huddling together confusedly in the Square.

1- ANGLE ON KIRK

2-

Beyond him, we see the stunned Rike soldiers shaking their heads clear as they regain their feet.

KIRK  
(calling to them)  
Take this message to your commander:  
This is no invasion! We've come to -

He is interrupted by a barrage of automatic and rifle fire, that gouges the cobblestones around them. Kirk, and the others duck back for cover; but Spock is fascinated. He pauses to watch the hits of the ricocheting bullets.

SPOCK  
Intriguing! Actual bullets from antique weapons --

Kirk turns and dashes back to grab Spock.

KIRK  
(dragging him back)  
Antique or not, they kill just as dead  
as our phasers!

He pulls Spock back behind the cover of the monument, as bullets continue to ricochet off the stones behind which they crouch...

SPOCK  
(glancing over at Kirk)  
Did you notice their black uniforms, Captain?  
Jackboots, death's head insignia --



KIRK  
(nods, tautly)  
Same as the old-time Nazi S.S.... The  
elite corps of killers --

Again the voice on the loudspeaker bellows over the Square:

KRIEG'S VOICE  
Enemies reported within the city! Rike  
soldiers and storm troopers are ordered  
to Chancellery Square! Exterminate them!

The Enterprise men exchange looks. DeSalle turns to McCoy.

DeSALLE  
... You called the Rikes service, doctor?  
I'd call them just the opposite...!

McCoy  
Two sides of the same coin, aren't they?  
Give arms and uniforms to the servile --  
you get this kind of arrogance --

SPOCK  
(reacts - pointing o.s.)  
Moving in to surround us!

25 ANOTHER SHOT - THEIR POV

25

Rike soldiers are seen running to take up battle positions  
on one end of the Square - then moving determinedly to the  
attack.

26 REVERSE SHOT

26

Kirk looks back to see more soldiers arriving and advancing  
there... At this point, Kirk's small hand-radio BEEPS  
its signal. When Kirk clicks it on, we hear the Chief  
Engineer's voice:

SCOTT'S VOICE  
Captain - troops detected converging  
on you from all directions...

KIRK  
Try to contact their leaders, Scott...  
Warn them off --

Just now, the voice on the loudspeaker comes on:

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE (KRIEG'S)  
Attention - invaders' weapons must be  
captured at all costs!

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

As soldiers charge at them, Kirk turns to DeSalle, with indicating gestures.

KIRK

Let's discourage that idea!

Understanding, DeSalle sets his phaser, and fires it upward.

27 SHOT OF LOUDSPEAKERS

27

The phaser scores a hit on the four-way horns atop the pole -- neatly shears it off sending it tumbling to the ground.

28 BACK TO SHOT OF ATTACKERS

28

The shot serves its warning purpose - and we see the attackers turn and run for cover again... However, Spock indicates the other direction.

SPOCK

Trying another tactic! Using prisoners as a shield --

29 SHOT TOWARD PRISONERS

29

They've been huddling together in the open square; but now they are stumbling forward again -- and we can see several Rike S.S. soldiers behind them, prodding them on with bayonets.

30 SHOT OF KIRK, SPOCK, ETC.

30

Kirk stares thoughtfully at the approaching prisoners and attackers -- and the crewmen shift with uneasy tension as he gives no commands.

DeSALLE

(finally breaking out)

Getting too close, sir!... Can't we just drop them all -- ?

KIRK

Some of those prisoners look to be in bad shape. For the, stunning fire may be fatal --

SPOCK

Almost in grenade range, Captain.

Kirk pauses another beat. Mounting tension from the others. Finally, Kirk into his hand radio:

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

KIRK

Mr. Scott -- can your sensors pick out what's happening here?

SCOTT VOICE

(on radio)

We certainly can, Captain -- and we've separated the sheep from the goats!

KIRK

Overhead fire, Mr. Scott.

31 SHOT OF RIKE SOLDIERS BEHIND PRISONERS 31

as they reach for potato-masher grenades they carry.

32 QUICK SHOT OF ENTERPRISE 32

firing its chaser.

33 SHOT OF RIKE S.S. SOLDIERS (INSTANTANEOUS EFFECT) 33

They are about to arm and toss their grenades, when the SKY-BOLT of WHITE EXPLOSIONS HITS them, with devastating effect, knocking them all flat... We see S.S. men further behind them get up from their positions and scatter back in routed confusion. Shouts and disregarded orders, and running footsteps.

34 BACK TO ENTERPRISE MEN 34

They watch, as we hear the rout of the Rikes. Finally, DeSalle stands up cautiously - looks all around.

DeSALLE

Looks like that was the convincer, sir.  
Not one left in sight.

Kirk, too, rises up, and gestures for the cowering group of prisoners to come up. The younger prisoner, Tulim, stands up and leads them forward. He stops confronting Kirk - and his slightly-accented speech to Kirk is unafraid, but full of a bitter irony.

TULIM

How generous of you to spare us. We did not expect such kindness --

Meanwhile, McCoy has been looking over the rest of them. He pauses at one older, white man holding his bloody shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

McCOY  
(calling back to Kirk)  
Some bayonet-wounds. One serious --

But when he tries to treat the wound, the man shrinks back away from him. Tulim steps up to the man, blocking McCoy.

TULIM  
(confronting frightened man)  
Tulim will take care.  
(to McCoy)  
I too was once what you call 'Doctor.'

McCoy stands back, exchanges a look with Kirk and the others, as he watches Tulim take over efficiently, making a bandage for the prisoner. Quietly, McCoy hands him a powder packet.

McCOY  
... Sprinkle this on. It'll heal  
much faster...

Tulim finally takes it reluctantly and uses it.

KIRK  
Tulim - who are you? Why are you  
people prisoners?

TULIM  
We, Excellency? We are nothing. Only  
what they call 'Undermen' --  
(indicating his patient)  
-- like him, who opposes the government  
here -- like me, from a land defeated  
by these great conquerors.  
(smiles bitterly at Kirk)  
Inferior ones, you see. Hardly worth  
saving...

KIRK  
(frowns at him)  
... Maybe you still don't know. We're  
not Rikes! We come from another  
civilization -- the United Federation --

TULIM  
(turning to him)  
I have a message for your wonderful  
civilization, Excellency!

With eyes burning, Tulim slaps Kirk's face; crewmen instantly jump to grab him and pull him away from their captain.

TULIM  
(sardonic head-bow)  
And now, you may exterminate me --

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED: (2)

34

KIRK

(tightly)

No one's exterminating anyone! I'd  
just like to know what caused that --!!

TULIM

(sees something o.s.)

Why not ask your fellow Superman?

(pointing)

Chief of the Rike armies himself...

35 ANGLE TOWARD SQUARE - HIS POV

35

We see a soldier carrying a white flag across the Square,  
toward the monument. He is being followed by a bullet-  
headed Prussian-looking figure, chest aglitter with  
decorations, who walks with a stiff-legged limp.

Kirk steps out warily to meet the two as they draw near...  
KRIEG - dressed in the uniform of a Nazi field marshal -  
comes to a stop and clicks his heels, holds up his marshal's  
baton in a salute.

KRIEG

Field Marshal Krieg, at your service!

KIRK

Captain Kirk - United Starship Enterprise.

KRIEG

(looking around at his  
few men)

And where is your starship, Captain?

KIRK

Right above your head, Field Marshal...  
Would you like more proof of it?

Krieg salutes with another heel click, another baton wave.

KRIEG

No, no... Sieg Heil! Captain, may I  
extend warmest welcome --

KIRK

(tightly)

We've already gotten your 'warmest  
welcome' --

KRIEG

Regrettable! Horrible mistake! The low  
ranked soldiers who attacked our Earthmen  
brothers have been ordered shot at once!

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

And at that very moment, we HEAR DISTANT MACHINE GUNS.

KIRK

(reacting)

Shooting your own men --?!

KRIEG

(another heel click)

I follow my orders, like any good Nazi --

KIRK

(controlling self)

Orders from where? Whoever's giving them -- that's who I'll deal with --

KRIEG

At once, Captain! Please to follow. The Chancellery is only a little way.

Krieg turns and snaps his fingers imperiously. Escort motorcycles whizz up. Kirk hesitates a moment - looks toward the prisoner Tulin, who smiles at him sourly. At last, he nods and follows the stiff-legged Krieg; the other crewmen follow too.

QUICK DISSOLVE TO:

36 INT. CHANCELLERY ANTEROOM - SHOT OF DOORS

36

The heavy metal doors have a swastika-clutching spread-eagle decoration brooding over them. Two faultlessly-uniformed S.S. Guards flanking the doors come to rigid attention and give the salute - as Krieg limps in, bringing the Enterprise men toward the doors.

37 INT. HEADQUARTERS ROOM - SHOT OF PICTURE ON WALL

37

A huge portrait of the familiar, visor-shaded features - with the baleful-glaring eyes and the prissy little moustache.

CAMERA PULLS BACK to show more of the room... Besides the central picture, the walls are hung with great maps of territories and stars. The furniture is one enormous desk, decorated with Nazi banners - a few tables and overstuffed chairs... Other wall decorations are photos of vast areas of destruction. More black-shirted orderlies and guards are stationed around the room... And their arms come up in stiff salute as Krieg leads Kirk and the others into the big room.

KRIEG

(stops to salute)

As ordered I have brought the five from Earth's order!

38 SHOT OF FRONT OF ROOM - ANGLE ON VIEW SCREEN  
(MATTE)

38

The view screen here shows a magnified view of the Enterprise in its orbit... CAMERA PULLS BACK to show a figure with his back to us; slightly built, dressed in tunic, puttees, boots. Broodingly the man stares at the screen another moment - finally turns.

CAMERA ZOOMS IN on him - and we see the subject of the picture at the monument.

HITLER

(purse-mouthed smile)

Greetings, my fellow Aryans from afar!

CAMERA BACK to show Kirk and his crewmen staring hard at the man who is proudly preening his little mustache with a fingertip -- a smiling re-incarnation of ADOLPH HITLER himself...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

39 EXT. ENTERPRISE IN SPACE 39

drifting in orbit around the planet.

KIRK'S VOICE (o.s.)

(over)

Captain's Log - Star Date 3312.5. The Enterprise is in position above Spurlos.

40 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE - SHOT OF CREWMEN 40

The crew is hard at work feeding charts and data on coordinates and photo reconnaissance into their computer and instrument consoles.

KIRK'S VOICE (o.s.)

(continued over scene)

-- and now proceeding with minesweep operations.

41 INT. RIKE CHANCELLERY ANTEROOM - SHOT OF DOORS 41

Once again we see the grimly familiar insignia of spread-eagle clutching the swastika.

KIRK'S VOICE (o.s.)

Meanwhile, my meeting with the Rike leader has had the quality of nightmare...

42 INT. HEADQUARTERS ROOM - SHOT OF HITLER 42

as he stares shrewdly at Kirk and his crewmen.

KIRK'S VOICE (o.s.)

... I have found myself facing a reincarnation of the fanatical dictator from the most frightful part of the earth's past...

43 WIDER 43

Kirk and his cluster of crewmen are still staring incredulously at the Nazi leaders.

HITLER

(continuing from previous)

Have I not made myself the image of your greatest hero?

(CONTINUED)



43 CONTINUED:

43

KIRK

(stepping forward)

Adolph Hitler - our greatest hero!  
Where did you get that idea -- ?!

HITLER

(knowingly)

Come now, Captain. We Rike militarists  
are students of your Earth history. We  
have taken you as our glorious models!

SPOCK

(low, to Kirk)

Recall the monument?... Dr. Steele's  
historical records stopped at Year 1943  
-- height of Nazi power and conquest...

HITLER

(proudly, gesturing around)

You see how we copy every detail!  
Blitz warfare - racial purity -  
Liquidation of Undermen.

(turns to Krieg)

The concentration camps are almost  
ready, Krieg?

KRIEG

(coming to attention)

As ordered, my Chancellor! We can  
start shipping Undermen and malcontents  
within a day!

McCoy and the rest of the Enterprise men exchange looks  
of consternation and disgust -- but the Rike Hitler rubs  
his hands happily.

HITLER

Splendid, splendid.

(back to Kirk)

... You Earthmen come at the right time.  
The last of the inferior race on Spurlis  
has been crushed, made into slave workers.

He indicates the shaded areas on his land maps -- then  
gestures at the star maps.

HITLER

With my conquering armies, my  
scientists making rockets --

(his eyes go down to  
Kirk's phaser gun)

-- and these warships and phaser weapons  
of yours -- together we divide up the  
spoils of the universe, eh, Captain?

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED: (2)

43

KIRK

(watching him with barely  
concealed distaste)

... Just between us warriors, eh,  
Chancellor?

Hitler looks back at him with a cunning expression... Spock,  
meanwhile, moves over to glance with studied casualness at  
the charts.

HITLER

Naturally you regard us as upstarts...

(shrewd smile)

But I remind you -- though a few  
hundred years late, we too have  
found Nazism's invincible ideals.

McCOY

(bursting out)

Ideals?! Barbarism and brutality...!

HITLER

(pleased - spouting)

Exactly... You know now we have analyzed  
your power secret! So you must listen  
to our demands --

Kirk has had enough. He cuts through the mounting torrent  
of oratory by stepping forward and kicking away the astro-  
labe under the Chancellor's hand.

KIRK

You listen to mine!

The S.S. Guards start forward to protect their leader --  
but stop as the Enterprise men turn to face them.

Hitler waves his S.S. men back. Spock takes advantage of  
the diversion to snatch a glance at some hidden papers...

KIRK

(continuing hotly)

... I don't know how Spurlon acquired  
its Nazism, or its little tin Hitler!  
Nor am I authorized to do anything  
about that.

(facing Hitler)

But I expect some answers about our ship,  
the 'Magellan'...!

HITLER

(flaring)

You expect?!... I remind you that you are  
not dealing with a disorganized race -- !

(CONTINUED)

KIRK

And you're not dealing with helpless  
'Undermen!'... Maybe you'd better  
start answering those questions here  
-- unless you'd prefer it aboard my ship!

Hitler sees the angry determination in Kirk - and he  
quickly bolts for an intercom switch.

HITLER

(into intercom)

Propaganda Minister Steele, to the  
Chancellery at once.

At the mention of that name, Kirk reacts sharply...  
Meanwhile, the Rike Chancellor hurries on to appease Kirk.

HITLER

(continuing)

Anything you wish, Captain... After  
all, aren't these all brother Aryans?  
(gestures to his S.S. men  
and to the Enterprise crew)  
Blond-haired blue-eyed gods like -!  
(stops abruptly at Spock)

SPOCK

(wryly)

Like you and I, Chancellor?

-- NEW ANGLE

44

The doors open, and DR. ALANA STEELE is ushered in. Alana  
is a strong-looking, but attractive blonde, in her thirties.  
There is a certain cold, intellectual intensity about her  
... She is dressed in a Rike Nazi costume.

ALANA

(frowning)

Chancellor - I specifically asked not  
to be called until --

KIRK

(staring hard at her)

Dr. Alana Steele...

ALANA

(Turns coolly to him)

I should be glad to see you again,  
Captain. But I can't truthfully say  
it at this particular time.

McCOY

(frowning at her uniform)

Is she supposed to be one of our people,  
Jim?!

(CONTINUED)

HITLER

(fulminating)

I myself have made her an Honorary Rike!  
(indicating Spock)  
-- as you no doubt made him an honorary  
Earthman...

KIRK

(disregarding him -  
answering McCoy)

... I've known Dr. Steele since my first  
space assignment -- rescuing her and co-  
workers from the robots they'd programmed  
for aggression --

ALANA

(sounding annoyed)

The 'rescue' was an unnecessary then as  
it is now!

KIRK

(hard)

This time I'm here to get some answers!  
And quickly!

Alana faces him defiantly -- but the Rike Hitler smiles  
at Kirk appeasingly - turns to her.

HITLER

Minister -- these are our revered big  
brother Earthmen! I order you to answer  
any question the Captain wishes!  
(turns, snaps fingers at Krieg)  
... Arrange for them to talk in private!

While Krieg haltingly scurries off, Hitler leaves the room  
by another door. Alana accepts his parting command with a  
shrug.

ALANA

Oh, very well.

She moves off, toward the doors. Kirk, starting after her,  
is stopped for one moment by Spock - who glances meaningfully  
at Kirk's pocket communicator. Quietly, Kirk turns it on -  
then continues on his way.

The room is deserted by Krieg and the guards now, as Kirk  
follows Alana in. As soon as the doors are closed behind  
them, Alana whirls on Kirk... we have a feeling that there  
has been something between these two, once upon a time.

ALANA

Unfortunately, Captain, you've arrived at a critical stage in an invaluable experiment! I must request you do nothing to interfere --

KIRK

(watching her)

Hadn't you better tell me what the experiment is ?

ALANA

(gazes at him - a beat)

... I don't expect you to understand fully. You couldn't do that unless you'd spent your life as I have - trying to unravel the deepest causes of aggressive behavior in human society.

KIRK

(staring at her - dawning understanding)

... And Nazism is as aggressive as it gets --

ALANA

Precisely! The Rike mentality is perfectly suited for the Hitler legend... It's the reason I requested assignment to Spurlos in the first place!

KIRK

(incredulous)

Then you deliberately introduced it here -- ?!

ALANA

(a weary sigh)

... No - not deliberately. I didn't choose to have the Magellan destroyed by a meteorite at Spurlos - nor to have my cabin in that part of the ship which survived the accident!

(turns away - voice lower)

But when I recovered from injuries--

(she shows Kirk a scar hidden by hair)

-- and found the Rikes had absorbed all my records on Nazism - I did nothing to discourage their interest...

She crosses to a table, on which she has left a bulging file case, and she quickly checks over and rearranges some of its contents. Kirk continues to look after her with grimly-perceptive understanding.

KIRK

... Maybe even encouraged it a little? By letting them think it was still Earth's ruling system - ?

(CONTINUED)

ALANA

(a bit defensive)

Maybe...

KIRK

... And what happens now when we tell the Rikes the truth - which we will!?

ALANA

(confronts defiantly)

They won't believe you. I've already prepared them to expect your lies, to protect Earth...

(vehemently)

Captain, I'm about to see a once-in-a-millennium test situation reach fruition!

(slapping her files)

Here are four years of notes and observations on this society -- and I'm now ready to measure the energies of its destructive force when it takes its initial leap into space!

(cold fire in voice)

Nothing. Nobody - is going to block completion of such a unique experiment!

She snatches up the case, and starts toward another exit door. But Kirk blocks her path.

KIRK

Wrong, Dr. Steele! Consider it blocked!

ALANA

(stopping)

By whose order?

KIRK

Mine!

(softer tone)

Alana -- what is it you find so unique? Persecution and cruelty, a la Hitler? The prospect of his brand of war in space -- ??

ALANA

(waving that off)

There has always been cruelty on planets like Spurlon -- war and the threat of war, too!

(almost evangelical)

But don't you see, Captain?? Put aside your moral judgments just a moment! Here is a chance to study mass-aggressive social behavior in the purest, most virulent form known to man's whole history -- actual Nazism! To scientifically dissect it - understand it - manipulate it --

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (3)

45

KIRK  
(studying her)  
And find a place of power in it for  
Alana Steele -- ?!

She looks at him - finally shakes her head as she tucks her precious files under her arm.

ALANA  
... I knew you were too limited to  
comprehend.  
(turning)  
Too bad, Captain. There might've  
been a place for you beside me.

She slips around Kirk, quickly, and goes to throw open the door.

KIRK  
(calling sternly)  
Alana - I'm ordering you back aboard  
the Enterprise immediately --

46 NEW ANGLE

46

Alana goes to the door - but when Kirk tries to follow a step back, his way is suddenly blocked by two unpleasant and brutal-looking GESTAPO MEN - one uniformed, one in a trenchcoat. (We recognize the uniformed man as the Lieutenant who ordered the attack in the Square)

ALANA  
(smiles coldly at him)  
You see - I'm not subject to your  
orders here.

KIRK  
(stopping to look at the  
dead-faced men)  
... Our talk isn't finished --

ALANA  
Why don't you try my Gestapo friends?  
They seem to want to talk to you...

With that, she disappears through the door - while the Gestapo men advance slowly on him. Krieg appears behind them.

KRIEG  
(limping forward)  
Your phaser guns, Captain.  
(indicating his phaser)  
You tell us all about how they are made --

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED: (4)

46

KIRK

(starting to back off)

... OH, but that's a secret, Field  
Marshal - not to be shouted around --

He quickly reaches for his gun - but at the same moment,  
another Gestapo man jumps into sight behind him to pinion  
his arms.

GESTAPO MAN

(warmthless smile)

Don't worry.

(indicating)

Doors and walls here are very, very  
thick --

Kirk suddenly whips into action, flipping out the man holding  
him. The other two leap on him, and Kirk uses all his tricks  
in fighting them off. But these are skilled thugs - tough and  
resourceful and ruthless as their original Gestapo counter-  
parts on earth.

47 ANOTHER SHOT

47

In spite of Kirk's best 3-sense, the heavyweights are  
beginning to tell on him... Then at that moment there is a  
THUNDERCLAP; A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT, SMOKE filling the room.

48 ANGLE ON DOORS TO HITLER'S HEADQUARTERS

48

In the clearing smoke, we see that the steel doors have  
been almost evaporated. Spock steps nonchalantly through  
the gaping hole to confront the dumfounded Gestapo thugs  
and Krieg. Behind him, we see that the rest of the Enterprise  
men have lined up the Guards in the HQ room.

SPOCK

The doors are hardly thick enough for  
our phasers, you see...

KIRK

(grins at him)

Glad you could join us, Mr. Spock.

SPOCK

(with some urgency -  
taking out a paper)

I think you'd better look at this, Captain...  
Found it among the charts in there...

He hands Kirk the chart - and the Rikes exchange looks as  
Kirk goes over it.

(CONTINUED)



48 CONTINUED:

48

SPOCK

(continuing as Kirk reads)

... Invasion plans for four peaceful neighboring planets. Dates - schedules - logistics --

KIRK

(reacts by switching on his communicator)

Mr. Scott.

SCOTT'S VOICE

(over radio)

Yes, Captain.

KIRK

Immediate surface scan for all armed rocket ships capable of space flight --

49 NEW ANGLE

49

Another door is flung open; Hitler hurries into the room. Hitler looks at the blasted doors, and puts on an act of indignation.

HITLER

What is going on? How dare you -- !

He stops abruptly at the sight of the chart Kirk holds. At this point, Scott's voice is heard on the hand-radio again.

SCOTT'S VOICE

Two hundred four ships pinpointed, Captain. Facsimilies of the 'Magellan' - armed with atomic cannon and nuclear bombs. Ready for launching...

KIRK

Phaser-locks on every one, Scott...

HITLER

(recovering himself)

I protest this interference in our world! It is against your orders -- !

KIRK

(breaking in)

Not when we find weapons being readied for space aggression --

HITLER

Lies! We want only to live in brotherhood -- especially with Earthmen --

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED:

49

KIRK

Fine. Then you won't mind dismantling those armed rocketships as proof of it. We can discuss brotherhood afterward.

(very firmly to Hitler and Krieg)

... You have one hour to spread the order and start carrying it out.

A stunned silence from Hitler - while Kirk gestures for his men to follow him out of the place.

HITLER

(almost apoplectic)

This is hardly the Nazi way -- !!

KIRK

(turns back)

Perhaps because we're hardly Nazis!

(continuing on way again)

We'll be aboard the Enterprise.

Waiting -- and watching!

He exits, while Hitler fumes. Spock casually holsters his phaser gun and follows him out - the other crewmen after him.

QUICK DISSOLVE TO:

50 EXT. PART OF SQUARE AT MONUMENT

50

As Kirk and his men gather in preparation for transporting up, we see Tulim, the 'Underman' at work on the job of cleaning away the hastily thrown-up barricades that the Rike soldiers used to surround Kirk and his landing party. S.S. Guard is in the b.g.

KIRK

(into his hand radio)

... Mr. Scott... Ready to transport up.

Kirk stops and glances over to see Tulim looking at him and the others with embittered eyes.

TULIM

Leaving us, Excellency? Returning to your wonderful civilization? --

McCOY

(breaking in)

You're wrong about Earth people, Tulim! The Rikes've imitated the worst of us, not the best -- !

TULIM

(working on)

Of course.

51 ANOTHER ANGLE

51

At this point, the S.S. Guard sees the exchange, comes running over furiously, gesturing to Tulim to break it up. But Kirk steps forward to block his way - leaving the Guard glaring at him, but keeping his distance.

KIRK

(staring down Guard)

... Tulim, if you ask for asylum, I have room to take one more --

TULIM

... And what of the millions like me?

(straightening up)

Maybe it is so with Earthmen -- but I do not abandon my people.

McCoy and the others look at him with mute and helpless sympathy.

SCOTT'S VOICE (o.s.)

(breaking in over radio)

Transporter locked on, sir.

KIRK

(one last, long look at Tulim)

... Beam us up.

52 ANOTHER ANGLE

52

We see Alana Steele off to the side - making notes. She has been watching the exchange with Tulim. Behind her stands the Gestapo man and his S.S. Lieutenant henchman...

QUICK DISSOLVE TO:

53 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE

53

The crew is going about normal routine -- Kirk looking over a dossier of papers, as Spock ENTERS and comes up to him.

SPOCK

... As per your instructions, Captain.  
The complete check on Dr. Alana Steele...

Kirk takes the data from him - reads it in silence. We have a sense of his sadness and regret behind his actions about Alana.

KIRK

... Her scientific background is impressive,  
isn't it?

(CONTINUED)

SPOCK

Yes, Captain. Even if her personal psychological one is not... As you know, it's not her first involvement in destructive social experiments --

KIRK

But her work's been brilliant --

SPOCK

Which has compensated with the Space Authority for her insability - up until now...

Kirk pauses a moment - brooding. Then he looks over to Dr. McCoy, who is just ENTERING the bridge; Kirk calls him over.

KIRK

... Doctor. Would you say it's possible Alana Steele's head-wound could account for her present actions -- ?

McCoy

(thoughtfully)

Yes - paranoiac symptom of brain injury. It's conceivable --

SPOCK

But irrelevant...

(looks piercingly at Kirk)

No matter how we may wish to excuse her actions, Captain -- the results remain to be dealt with.

KIRK

(getting up - sighs)

Yes. The whole gallery of Nazi horrors...

(going toward crewpeople)

... Still no word, Uhura?

UHURA

(looking up)

Nothing, Captain.

DeSALLE

(sudden outburst)

I hope they don't answer! I hope they give us the chance to teach them --!

KIRK

(cutting him off)

By the superiority of our might?... No, Mr. DeSalle. Don't expect that to teach anything - except the belief in more might...

(CONTINUED)

KIRK (cont'd)  
(opening a switch)  
But we have no choice. Time's up...  
begin selective phaser action --

UHURA  
Radio contact with Chancellery, sir!

KIRK  
Hold phasers!...

Uhura moves the dials on her panel, and the Rike Chancellor's voice comes over loudly.

HITLER'S VOICE (o.s.)  
This is the Chancellor of the Rikes. To  
avoid a fratricidal conflict with our  
Aryan brothers, we have decided to accede...

KIRK  
(interrupting; into speaker)  
I'll need proof that measures are being  
carried out.

HITLER'S VOICE (o.s.)  
(appeasingly)  
Naturally, Captain... I am prepared to  
send Marshal Krieg aboard your ship - to  
sign a disarmament protocol. He will  
stay until you have seen dismantling completed...  
(beat)  
Satisfactory?

Kirk glances around at his officers. Spock looks thoughtful, as he quickly tries out the instruments at his console.

SPOCK  
Sensor banks have picked up Krieg, Captain.  
Standing alone - middle of the Square --

KIRK  
Check him out.

SPOCK  
... not carrying anything. No sign of arms.

KIRK  
(nods at last; into speaker)  
All right. Satisfactory.  
(flips a switch)  
Transporter room. Lock on Krieg and  
beam him up.

He flicks off the switch - and he and Spock go to leave the room.

54 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

54

Scott and Transporter technicians are at work on their consoles... And the figure of Krieg STARTS SHIMMERING INTO SIGHT within the transporter ring - as Kirk and Spock ENTER the room to watch.

SPOCK

(suddenly reacting)

... Captain - something wrong!

(points to dials)

Explosives -- !

55 ANOTHER ANGLE - FAVORING KRIEG

55

Kirk and Spock dash at him -- but Krieg uncoils a cable from his collar; he rips open his uniform to reveal the device underneath, connected to his stiff artificial leg.

KRIEG

(screams at them)

Stop at once! Break this wire, it blows!

They hold, only a step away from him. Scott and the technicians lean forward tensely.

KIRK

(tautly)

Bluff, Mr. Spock?

SPOCK

(quick check at console)

No. Tetra-gelignite - in artificial limb!

KRIEG

(proudly - pulls up pants

leg to show device with wires)

Twice I give this leg for my leader!

SPOCK

(checking more)

Magnetic field control. Extremely powerful bomb, at detonation point --

KRIEG

(tapping head where cable joins)

Held in check only by my conscious will!

(trumpets loudly)

Now you obey our ultimatum of surrender, or half your ship explodes!

KIRK

(jaw tight)

-- but you first, Krieg!

56 CLOSER ON KRIEG

56

His eyes shine fanatically.

KRIEG

Knowing I take enemies of the Rikes  
with me, I will jump happy into  
oblivion!

The Enterprise crewmen stare at his wild, gleaming-eyed  
face, as wa...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

57 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM - ANGLE SHOT ON KRIEG 57

The SHOT accentuates his shining skin - his expression of suicidal dedication. We can see the tangle of wires running from under his hat and collar - joined into a cable that is hooked up to the bomb mechanism... Crewmen surround him - but carefully keep their distance.

KIRK'S VOICE (o.s.)

(over)

Captain's Log, Star Date 3312.7. I have fallen into a trap - and brought a living suicide bomb aboard the ship... Any attempt to disarm Marshal Krieg will cause the bomb to detonate...

58 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE - FULL SHOT 58

Sulu, Uhura, other crewmen are listening intently to the voice of Alana Steele, which is coming over the radio.

ALANA'S VOICE (o.s.)

Captain Kirk - I regret the action that had to be taken against your ship.

59 INT. BRIEFING ROOM - SHOT OF KIRK 59

He sits at the head of the table - also listening intently to the voice being broadcast from loudspeaker.

ALANA'S VOICE (o.s.)

But you must understand I cannot permit anything to terminate the experiment at this time --

60 WIDER 60

McCoy, Scott, DeSalle and other officers are seated around the table... As Spock ENTERS with data in hand, Kirk switches off the broadcast.

SPOCK

... Now forty-one minutes left in their one-hour ultimatum to surrender the ship...

KIRK

(grim purposefulness)

... All right - let's review all our options...

(CONTINUED)



DeSALLE

(strongly)

I say we move against Krieg now - freeze him there! The device can't be hair-trigger as he says --

SPOCK

I'm afraid it tests out even more so. Krieg can explode it instantly by not holding it in check with certain thought impulses.

Spock separates out a pamphlet - tosses it to Kirk who looks it over, and nods.

KIRK

(hands it to McCoy)

Called 'brain-image-control'. I recall Dr. Steele's group testing it with their robots...

SPOCK

I have every ship's computer working top speed to duplicate enough of Krieg's brain, so we can short-circuit his control --

McCoy

(whistles)

Quite an order!... Any humanoid brain's the the most complex phenomenon in the universe! How much time would it take -- ?!

SPOCK

(admitting coolly)

Certainly more than an hour - if it's possible at all...

There is another long silence. DeSalle shakes his head helplessly.

DeSALLE

... then what option's left? Except to smash the Rikos, the instant before we ourselves --

KIRK

One other, Mr. DeSalle... The option of surrender.

DeSalle and the other officers stare at him, not thinking he's serious.

KIRK

(continuing, gets up, to Scott)

Alert ship's quartermaster, Mr. Scott. I have a rush job for his supply-fabricator machines...

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED: (2)

60

KIRK (cont'd)

(flips on intercom)

Uhura - send this message to the Chancellory:  
'Preparing to land - to negotiate terms of  
our surrender...'

DeSalle and the others look bewildered - all except Spock,  
who observes Kirk cannily.

DISSOLVE TO:

61 INT. CHANCELLERY HEADQUARTERS - CLOSE SHOT OF S.S. MAN 61

Quickly he frisks the pockets and clothes of Kirk, whose  
figure is blurred by his position in EXTREME F.G. OF  
CAMERA. At last the S.S. man steps back - announces loudly:

S.S. GUARD

They carry no arms, my Chancellor!

After a moment, the Chancellor himself comes INTO SIGHT -  
and he stares suspiciously toward Kirk. Other guards  
around -- tommyguns levelled.

HITLER

... I warn you, Captain. Krieg can be  
sent the signal at any moment! --

Kirk steps forward now - and we can see he is dressed in  
black uniform himself. He shoots out his arm in a stiff  
Nazi salute.

KIRK

Heil Hitler! As one Aryan to another,  
I assure you it will not be necessary!

62 NEW ANGLE

62

showing Kirk and his landing party full face... We see that  
each of them is dressed in the smart uniforms and high-peaked  
hats of Nazi officers. In the b.g., we can see several of  
the war prisoners - including Tullim - who are being used to  
replace the doors that Spock's phaser destroyed.

HITLER

(examining Kirk's uniform,  
with a thin smile)

... So - you now admit? The ideals of  
Adolph Hitler rule on earth --

Kirk clicks his heels with a proper Teutonic military bow.

KIRK

As they have, since the days of our  
Leader's great conquest of the globe!

(CONTINUED)

62 CONTINUED:

62

He turns to lead his men in another Nazi salute. Behind him, Tullm stops to watch with bitter eyes - until a guard clubs him back to work. McCoy starts forward, but Kirk covertly restrains him.

HITLER

(atill watching suspiciously)

... Then why did you hide this from us -- ?

KIRK

(bows and smiles)

I think you know the reason, Chancellor...

HITLER

... You feared we had uncovered the secret to Earth's strength...

KIRK

Precisely!... But I confess you could not be fooled, in spite of our change of uniforms --

HITLER

(suddenly snaps an order)

Their identity papers!

Guards spring forward to each of the crewmen, roughly searching until they bring out their wallets and personal papers. Kirk, however, takes the swagger stick he carries tucked under his arm - and superciliously he holds off his would-be searcher.

KIRK

(to Chancellor)

Heil Hitler! I approve of such thoroughness!

With another heel-click, he hands over his own papers to Hitler.

63 CLOSE SHOT OF PAPERS IN CHANCELLOR'S HANDS

63

We see him shuffle through a collection of passports, certificates, identity cards -- all stamped with swastikas, and showing the Enterprise men in Nazi uniforms.

64 BACK TO FULL

64

Kirk slaps the swagger stick into his palm, while he waits for Hitler to go through the papers. Finally, the man hands them to the Guards, who return them to their owners. Hitler continues to look dubious - and Kirk shrugs.

KIRK

There is no more reason to hide from you the true nature of our authority.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

KIRK (cont'd)  
(indicating his men)  
We are all good Nazi officers, traveling  
in a good Nazi ship, under the swastika flag!

Kirk walks around the room, poking his stick at the various war-trophies, emblems, globes and charts.

HITLER  
(his piercing gaze)  
... What am I to believe, Captain?

KIRK  
(glittering-eyed)  
You say your ship travels under the  
swastika flag? --

Kirk stops, turns to look at him as he sees the Chancellor snap his fingers at an Attendant - who then hurries to turn on the view screen behind him. Tension rises among the Enterprise men.

KIRK  
(moment's hesitance)  
... Naturally...

HITLER  
(louder voiced)  
Then why have my observatory scopes seen  
nothing but the name U.S.S. Enterprise on  
your ship -- !?

He points toward the screen -- then stops himself as he looks at it.

65 SHOT OF SCREEN (MATTE)

65

A CLOSEUP view of the Enterprise in space -- with a huge swastika clear-y in place above the inscription of its name.

66 BACK TO FULL

66

Hitler stares at the screen - then at Kirk, who salutes him again.

KIRK  
Perhaps your scopes were faulty. Until  
now... Heil Hitler!

HITLER  
(at last raising his palm)  
... Sieg Heil!

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

We can almost read the relief of Kirk's crewmen, as we

DISSOLVE TO:

67 INT. CHANCELLERY HEADQUARTERS - HITLER AND KIRK ALONE

67

Hitler is looking over his wall maps and star charts - finally turns to Kirk, who sprawls with arrogant ease in a chair... In this scene, we get the feeling of shrewd, cut-throat bargaining...

HITLER

... Why should I even negotiate with you, Captain? With Krieg aboard the Enterprise, I hold the upper hand -- !

KIRK

(dry drawl)  
I salute your cleverness, Chancellor. Truly worthy of our own Adolph on earth.  
(new tone)  
But, after all - you are only new-fledged Nazis here on Spurio. Why should we of the United Federation even consider an alliance with you?

HITLER

I said nothing of alliances! First you must hand over your ship -- !

KIRK

(snorts derisively)  
You really believe we would do so, without some guarantees?

HITLER

(growing choleric)  
I will order you destroyed -- !

KIRK

And then where will you be?... No, Chancellor, I am not convinced.  
(reasonably)  
However, with your authority, I might be able to contact my superiors - perhaps convince them such a strong Nazi regime deserves its place in our Federation...

Hitler's eyes bore into Kirk... Finally, he turns to look at the huge star-maps - and he rubs his hands. He looks back at Kirk and smiles shrewdly.

HITLER

... Captain - you have read my future plans...

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

HITLER (cont'd)

(a command)

I authorize you to transmit exactly that  
as my demand!

(more quietly)

And you will remind your gauleiters what  
happens to you and your ship if they refuse...

68 CLOSE ON KIRK

68

He rises to his feet, clicks his heels and bows.

KIRK

The message will be sent...

(casually, as he turns to go)  
We should have an answer by tomorrow -

HITLER'S VOICE

(behind him)

Oh, no, Captain! We should not have an  
answer by tomorrow!

69 WIDER

69

When Kirk looks back, he sees the Rike Chancellor glaring  
balefully.

HITLER

Tomorrow is too late. Much, much too  
late for you!

KIRK

... But such a decision will take time  
for my superiors --

HITLER

They have the same time as yourself.  
One hour more. Not a second longer!

Kirk stares at him silently - finally inclines his head in  
acceptance. The Chancellor relaxes into a slash-mouthed  
smile - and holds Kirk's arm a moment.

HITLER

(continuing)

... Come, Captain - you must not look  
so gloomy... I offer my hospitality.

He signals something to the S.S. orderlies in the room;  
they scatter quickly to carry out an order.

HITLER

(continuing)

Let me show you we Rikes also know  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

69 CONTINUED:

69

HITLER (cont'd)  
correct protocol!... A reception for  
you at the Chancellery --  
(holds up a pocket watch)  
-- while we wait exactly one hour...

Hitler measures Kirk shrewdly as we

DISSOLVE TO:

70 INT. ENTERPRISE TRANSPORTER ROOM - ANGLE ON KRIEG 70

He stands waiting - tense but stolid. CAMERA PULLS BACK to show the technicians at their consoles, cautiously watching him... We see one of them surreptitiously turn on a machine that trains a hidden beam on Krieg.

71 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE - SPOCK 71

Intently he watches the results feeding out of a computer console - looks up quickly as Scott hurries IN and approaches... We feel the urgency here.

SCOTT  
Y-ray analyzer beams have been aimed  
at Krieg, Mr. Spock --

SPOCK  
Activate soon as you can. We'll need  
every scrap of data for the cybernetic  
mock-up of his brain...

UHURA  
(looking over)  
Message from Captain Kirk! --

KIRK'S VOICE  
(over radio - tense and low)  
... Situation, Mr. Spock?

SPOCK  
(quickly to Uhura)  
Scramble for code...  
(into speaker)  
... Space Commission is sending all  
ships in galaxy area. Nearest not  
due to arrive for a week...  
(beat)  
Our computer banks processing data on  
Krieg's brain.

KIRK'S VOICE (o.s.)  
Computer time estimate...?

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED:

71

SPOCK

Cannot tell yet if it'll take thirty minutes more - or thirty years...

CUT TO:

72 INT. CHANCELLERY HEADQUARTERS - SHOT OF KIRK IN A CORNER 72

as he talks furtively into his hand transmitter. He is being screened from the view of the others in the room by McCoy and DeSalle. SOUND of Kirk's voice is being covered by WAGNERIAN MUSIC that is being played loudly, if not well, over a room loudspeaker.

KIRK

It has to be the first, Mr. Spock!

McCoy

(warningly)

Company coming, Jim.

73 WIDER ANGLE

73

We see that the Headquarters room has been decorated for the reception - with Nazi banners and busting on all the walls - tables loaded down with drinks and delicacies. A collection of Rike army big-wigs and their Valkyrie-like ladies are present. Members of the Enterprise crew are scattered among them; S.S. guards are ever-present, near all the Enterprise men... The Rike Chancellor approaches the corner. He looks at Kirk and his companions.

HITLER

Well? An answer?

McCoy

Not enough time yet ---

HITLER

(hard-voiced)

Nor does much remain for you!... Less than one half hour!

KIRK

(shrugs)

I've done my best.

HITLER

Let us hope so, Captain. Let us assume that a favorable answer will come in time...  
(points across room)  
... for both of us.



74 ANOTHER ANGLE

74

The Chancellor is indicating an area across the room, where Dr. Stelle has come in to direct the setting up of microphones and cameras. The familiar Gestapo men are on hand, too.

HITLER

(continuing to Kirk)

Soon I give a victory speech to my Rike people... I should like to tell them Earth recognizes our power and bows to my demands!

75 SHOT OF ALANA

75

As she sees to the setting up of the microphones, she catches sight of crewmen - and she stares back hard at the Nazi uniforms. She whirls, to find Kirk observing her.

KIRK

(holding up his hand)

Hail, Minister Steele --

She stares a second longer - then, spotting the Chancellor at last, she hurries toward him.

76 ANGLE ON KIRK, HITLER, McCOY

76

The woman collaborator rushes up and salutes, gazing frostily at Kirk's and McCoy's uniforms and - swastika insignias.

HITLER

The broadcast equipment is ready?...

ALANA

Yes --

(hurrying on, indicating Kirk and McCoy)

... May I ask what they are doing in these uniforms?

HITLER

(smiles knowingly)

You have been busy, Minister... You have not heard! They admit they tried to deceive me --

She stares wide-eyed at the men - who look back at her blandly.

ALANA

-- Chancellor, this is some kind of deception..!

McCOY

(acting indignant)

To come out openly as good Nazi officers, as you've said?!

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED:

76

KIRK

Surely you didn't lie about Nazism on  
Earth -- ?

Hitler watches the exchange with puzzled suspicion - looks  
at her. She avoids his penetrating gaze - and stares at  
Kirk in icy silence. At last, she bursts out:

ALANA

They are not true Nazis!  
(beat - a different tone)  
They do not act like Nazis.

HITLER

... Proof, Minister?

77 NEW ANGLE

77

In response to the Rike Chancellor's look, she turns to  
whisper to the Gestapo men, near the door. Instantly  
they hurry out. She returns to Hitler; after a beat:

ALANA

... Suppose I told you they were observed  
conspiring with the Undermen?

HITLER

(looking to Kirk)  
A serious charge -- treason --

Now the Gestapo men return, dragging Tullin between them.  
Tullin keeps his eyes down.

ALANA

I myself saw him fraternizing with this  
one!

(whirls to Kirk)

Does he deny it?!

KIRK

(snort of dismissal)  
I don't bother to deny it.  
(turns angrily to Hitler)  
Look - do you want to get a favorable  
treaty with my government? Or to  
level charges at me?!

Hitler peers searchingly at him again. Finally, he comes  
to a decision - turns away.

HITLER

I have decided to overlook this.  
(to Alana)  
As for the matter of the Underperson,  
we settle it quickly.

(CONTINUED)

77 CONTINUED:

77

Hitler looks to a brutal faced guard - jerks thumb at Tulin.

HITLER

Take him out and execute him.

78 ANOTHER ANGLE

78

Tulin straightens up defiantly. McCoy looks to Kirk pleadingly.

McCoy

Jim!

In helpless consternation Kirk shakes his head at McCoy - trying to signal him not to interfere. As the guard grasps Tulin, however, McCoy jumps in and punches the S.S. man away.

79 ANGLE ON HITLER

79

The reeling guard staggers into Hitler. The Chancellor goes white with rage as other Gestapo men charge and grab McCoy.

HITLER

Shoot him!

Kirk immediately leaps in front of McCoy.

KIRK

Tell your men to hold - now!

HITLER

He must be punished -- !

KIRK

No one punishes my officers but me.

Hitler calms. He reaches for a guard's pistol, hands it to Kirk.

HITLER

... Very well... I allow you to do it yourself...

80 ANOTHER SHOT - FAVORING KIRK AND MCCOY

80

Kirk stares at Hitler - then at the gun in his hand. The rest of the crewmen look fearful as Kirk turns toward McCoy. Now left alone by the S.S. men, McCoy looks back at Kirk... The tableau remains for another long second... until...

HITLER

(bellowing like a drill sergeant)

I order you -- execute punishment at once!

Kirk slowly raises the pistol, as we...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

81 INT. CHANCELLERY HEADQUARTERS - SHOT OF KIRK (AS WE LEFT HIM)

Kirk aims the revolver ahead of him.

82 SHOT FROM BEHIND KIRK

82

McCoy stands in front of him - all alone, as the S.S. men quickly back away on either side. The Chancellor and Alana look on - Hitler with suspicious uncertainty - Miss Steele smug with the knowledge she has put Kirk to the test.

HITLER

Captain, if you refuse to carry out  
the sentence --

He is interrupted by Kirk's sudden action... Kirk turns and smashes the gun across the S.S. Lieutenant's head - then doubles over the Gestapo plainclothesman - chops him down.

83 SHOT OF CHANCELLOR

83

He looks mutely at the figure sprawled on the floor... Around him, guns of a dozen S.S. men are poked at Kirk.

84 SHOT OF KIRK

84

Calmly, he turns to the Chancellor and hands him back the pistol -- clicks his heels.

KIRK

Proper sentence has been carried out.

HITLER

(staring at him)

... Your man has not been punished! --

KIRK

What should I punish him for -- protecting his Commander from implications of treason by these insubordinate swine??

HITLER

They are trusted S.S. men -- !

KIRK

(snorts)

I ask you how long they could be trusted --

(pointing to himself)

-- after attacking superior officers as they have?... Think, Chancellor!... if the slightest insubordination had been

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED:

84

KIRK (cont'd)  
allowed to go unpunished on Earth -  
How long do you think the first Adolph  
Hitler would have lasted?!

Another long, tense pause while the Chancellor mulls it  
over - and studies Kirk's face. At last he nods his head.

HITLER  
(thoughtfully)  
... We give you the benefit of doubt...  
We will admire such pure Nazi logic --

ALANA  
(strongly)  
But it shows they are not --

HITLER  
(cutting her off - looks  
at a pocket watch)  
For eight more minutes, we will admire it!

He glances over at the fallen men - and at Tulin; and he  
signals briefly to attendants.

HITLER  
Take all this filth out of my sight.

Tulin and the knocked-out Gestapo men are dragged away - and  
the guests at the reception relax, as Hitler moves among  
his Nazi cronies.

85 TWO SHOT - ALANA AND KIRK

85

Alana is left staring at the captain with a look both of  
irritation and admiration.

ALANA  
... Very resourceful, Captain. You've  
already contaminated what promised to be  
my one truly classic experiment --

KIRK  
(a mocking salute)  
Heil..Sorry to be inconveniencing you...

ALANA  
(looking at some notes)  
Fortunately, I think I can still repair  
the damage caused by your interference --

KIRK  
If and when you get rid of us -- ?

(CONTINUED)

85 CONTINUED:

85

ALANA  
(cold smile)  
I hardly think your position here is  
very secure.

KIRK  
I doubt if yours is much more so, Alana...

ALANA  
(shrugs)  
Secure enough to complete my work.  
(new tone)  
Oh, I realize you consider me a cold-  
hearted, evil woman --

KIRK  
I consider you a very sick one - desper-  
ately in need of treatment!

As Kirk turns to smile at a buxom Rike Brunhilde at his side...

DISSOLVE TO:

86 EXT. ENTERPRISE IN SPACE

86

We see it slowly orbiting the planet.

SPOCK'S VOICE  
(over)  
Captain's Log, Star-Date 3312.9. First  
Officer Spock, reporting for Captain Kirk...

87 INT. TRANSPORTER ROOM

87

We see Krieg, still waiting with the same fanatic stoicism -  
while crewmen at the machines keep their distance from him.

SPOCK'S VOICE  
(continuing over)  
Ship still under imminent threat of des-  
truction by the mind-controlled bomb of  
Rike Marshal Krieg...

88 INT. BRIDGE - SHOT OF SPOCK

88

As he watches his computer, that is registering data with  
flashing speed. We see other crewmen hurry up to Spock  
and consult with him over further data.

SPOCK'S VOICE  
We'll soon know if a brain-cell mock-up  
can be made to de-fuse.

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

We see Spock leaning intently over the computer for results.

SPOCK'S VOICE

But more time is needed - with the one-hour limit of the ultimatum now up...

CUT TO:

89 INT. CHANCELLERY H.Q. ROOM - SHOT OF CHANCELLOR IN CHAIR 89

He is looking meaningfully at his watch.

90 WIDER 90

to show Kirk nearby. Hitler jumps to his feet.

HITLER

Your time runs out, Captain. My trust and patience, too! -- Your ship dies!

KIRK

(calmly)

Maybe they've gotten an answer...

All Enterprise men look tensely toward Kirk. But Kirk continues to act nonchalant, as he takes out the communicator.

KIRK

(continuing, in radio)

Captain Kirk, calling Enterprise.

CUT TO:

91 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE - SHOT OF SPOCK 91

as he listens by Uhura's communication panel.

KIRK'S VOICE (p.a.)

(coming over radio)

Haven't you word for us yet, Mr. Spock?  
We can't delay any longer...

SPOCK

(softly)

Put this in Captain's Code, Uhura...  
Integrating results. Five to ten minutes  
more necessary...

As Uhura is flashing signals...

CUT TO:

92 INT. CHANCELLERY H.Q. - SHOT OF KIRK AND CHANCELLOR

92

Kirk listens to the beeping signals coming over his radio. Hitler watches him tensely.

KIRK

(looks at him meaningfully)

The reply from our Space Authority is coming through right now...

Kirk listens silently, intently - and patiently... but we feel the Chancellor's impatience - his deepening suspicions.

HITLER

The answer, Captain...

(no reply from Kirk)

A simple yes or no!... At once!

Still Kirk says nothing -- and Hitler's patience breaks. He slaps his arm down and screams apoplectically;

HITLER

(continuing)

No more! I am through waiting!

(whirling to his aides)

I order --

KIRK

(smiling broadly)

The answer is positive, Chancellor!...

It means agreement!

(waving his radio in air)

A great Axis between our powers! These are the details --

93 SHOT FAVORING HITLER

93

Hitler stamps his foot, does a little skip-dance of delight.

HITLER

We discuss details later -- !

(stops to look at Kirk)

-- after I confirm the agreement with your superiors. I will talk to them directly --

He extends his hand for Kirk's radio. Kirk holds on to it. He looks around - and we get one quick glimpse of his hidden desperation to find a delaying ploy.

KIRK

(off-handedly)

.. Of course, they have the one condition first

Hitler's hand lowers -- his face freezes as he stares at Kirk's bland expression.

(CONTINUED)



HITLER

Condition?... I accepted no condition...  
(voice screeching)  
I will accept no conditions!

KIRK

But such a very minor condition, Chancellor...  
(glances around, points)  
It only involves her...

HITLER

(surprised)  
... Minister Steele?

KIRK

Yes... My superiors insist you agree  
to give her up to us...

HITLER

(face hardening again)  
She is my Propaganda Minister, and a  
loyal Rike Nazi!

KIRK

Nazi or not, to us, she is a traitor,  
who has violated our security secrets!  
My superiors refuse to deal with a govern-  
ment containing a traitor --

HITLER

(explosively)  
Then I give the signal to destroy your  
ship -- !

KIRK

Only this person stands between you and  
a galaxial empire!... Is she worth it,  
Chancellor?

Hitler glowers at him - starts to answer... But he stops -  
turns and looks thoughtfully toward Miss Steele.

CUT TO:

94 INT. ENTERPRISE TRANSPORTER ROOM - SHOT OF KRIEG

94

The Marshal remains as he was... Scott is at one of the  
consoles, where the hidden rays are operating... We see  
Spock slip into the room, come up to Scott.

95 TWO SHOT OF THEM

95

Spock whispers softly, as he hands Scott spools of tape.

(CONTINUED)

SPOCK

... Mock-up completed, Mr. Scott.  
(hands over spools)  
Feed all data into simulator beam...

SCOTT

(taking spools)  
Have we checked for any possible mistakes ?

SPOCK

(head-shake)  
No time for that. Captain reports  
situation critical on Spurio...  
(nodding toward Krieg)  
... The beam will have to cut in on  
that cable on the first try...

SCOTT

(staring fearfully at him)  
... Suppose we miss?... Mr. Spock, if  
we've misjudged a single factor, this  
ship goes up -- !

SPOCK

We have to take that chance.  
(long beat)  
... Actuate simulator...

Scott gazes at him another moment - licks his lips. At last  
he forces his fingers to press a button on his console. We  
HEAR a faint, rising hum...

CUT TO:

96 INT. CHANCELLERY H.Q. - SHOT OF GESTAPO MAN

96

He enters the room - carrying a bulging file we recognize  
as the one belonging to Dr. Alana Steele. CAMERA MOVES with  
the Gestapo man through the reception guests - and we see  
him present the file to Hitler.

97 SHOT OF KIRK AND MCCOY

97

A little ways away, they watch what Hitler is doing.  
Recognizing the material he is pawing through, they ex-  
change a quick look. CAMERA PULLS BACK to include Alana,  
who is overseeing further set-up work for Hitler's broad-  
cast... She happens to glance over - and reacts.

CAMERA FOLLOWS her as she tears away, and runs across the  
room to the Rike Hitler.

(CONTINUED)

97 CONTINUED:

97

ALANA

(urgently)

What're you doing with my files -- ?!

HITLER

Silence!! I forbid you to speak to me!

The outburst leaves her dumbfounded - uncomprehending.

ALANA

... Chancellor --

Furiously, Hitler turns from her - speaks to his guard orderlies.

HITLER

I want to hear nothing more from this traitorous non-Aryan - this Under-person!

She stares at him in frozen disbelief... Meanwhile, Kirk and McCoy watch her face with a kind of pity.

KIRK

... Sorry, Alana. I told your boss Earth authorities refuse to deal, while a traitor is part of this regime --

ALANA

(a bitter glare)

... I see --

HITLER

(roaring at her)

Who are you to stand in the way of the Rike's destiny?

(clutches handfuls of her papers to shake at her)

A worthless alien who has already betrayed her first masters!

ALANA

Give me my notes! You are being made a fool --

HITLER

(crumpling papers harder)

You think you made me a fool! You think I have not known of all the insults you write here!... Burn all of this!

Viciously he tears up and scatters the papers all around. She gasps and throws herself at him - but a guard blocks her way. Another gathers the papers and goes out with them.

(CONTINUED)

HITLER

(to the guard)

Take her out this instant and liquidate her!

(looks triumphant at Kirk)

... There - that should content your superiors!

Alana is too stunned to move - as guards come forward to carry out their leader's command... Kirk looks on with growing consternation. He hadn't meant it to go like this, and tries to stop it.

KIRK

No! Earth authorities only want her for trial -- !

HITLER

(adamantly)

She is my subject. Now it is my turn to show you how to deal out punishment... Dispose of her, I said! At once!

Again the guards rush forward. Frightened and desperate, she darts back, retreating behind Kirk. McCoy steps in front of advancing guards.

McCoy

Sorry to say - she's our country woman. We'll have to protect her --

HITLER

(choleric with rage)

You dare block my order -- ?!

(gesticulating wildly)

Kill them both!

Kirk sees the guards raising their automatic weapons at McCoy - and he does the only thing remaining to distract them. He launches himself at the Chancellor - gets his hands around his throat. Instantly the guards set on him - club at him and drag him back.

Waxen-faced, he gasps for breath - as he peers balefully at Kirk.

HITLER

... So - this is the kind of agreement the Earthmen planned for me -- !

KIRK

(no pretenses now)

We don't make agreements with murderers!

98 CONTINUED:

98

Hitler's eyes glitter in rage as he steps forward and rips the communicator radio out of Kirk's pocket.

HITLER

This too -- all lies -- !

He raises up both fists, yo smash them down against Kirk as he is being held by the S.S. guards... Suddenly, at that moment, the little radio in his hand crackles to life.

SPOCK'S VOICE

(radio filter)

Captain Kirk!... We're beaming down a little present for you!

99 NEW ANGLE

99

The Nazis all stare in flabbergasted surprise - as a very bewildered looking Marshal Krieg SHIMMERS INTO SIGHT before them - broken wires dangling loosely from him.

100 ANOTHER SHOT

100

Kirk and his men take instant advantage of the guard's stupefaction. They tear free - and by the time the S.S. men recover their wits, the battle is on. Too close for the use of weapons - with Nazi bigwigs serving as shields for Kirk's men. But finally, Kirk and crew are forced back toward one corner of the room... A frightened Hitler dashes across the room to the microphone on the table.

101 SHOT OF TABLE

101

The Chancellor grabs the microphone, opens a switch.

HITLER

Rise soldiers - it is your leader!  
Come to my rescue -- !

At this moment, the whole building is shaken by a tremendous explosion. It knocks some off their feet; Hitler falls back from the table... When the dust has finally cleared, we see the S.S. Lieutenant RUN INTO THE ROOM.

LIEUTENANT

(reporting breathlessly)

... Chancellor!... Two hundred rockets reported destroyed on the pads!

102 SHOT FAVORING KIRK

102

He picks up his communicator radio when he hears its SIGNAL BEEP.

(CONTINUED)

102 CONTINUED:

102

SPOCK'S VOICE

(on radio)

Anything else you require, Captain Kirk?

KIRK

(grinning)

Not at the moment, Mr. Spock.

The news has had the effect of making the rest of the Nazi S.S. men throw down their weapons and raise hands high over heads... Kirk pushes through them now - goes to shove Hitler away from the microphone so he can speak into it himself.

KIRK

... Starship Captain Kirk, speaking to every inhabitant within sound of my voice on Spurlis...

CUT TO:

103 EXT. CHANCELLERY SQUARE - CLOSE SHOT OF LOUDSPEAKERS

103

Kirk's voice booms out over the horns atop a pole.

KIRK'S VOICE (o.s.)

(on loudspeaker)

The U.S.S. Enterprise has carried out aggressive-weapon destruction - and the Chancellor is in our custody.

104 EXT. CAPITAL CITY SQUARE - FULL SHOT

104

Some soldiers dash to and fro across the Square - while Kirk's magnified voice is heard echoing back from loudspeakers all over the city.

KIRK'S VOICE (o.s.)

Your people have been misinformed about Earthmen - misled into copying not our real strength, but an ancient, destructive sickness called Nazism...

(a beat)

Your Propaganda Minister Steele will tell you more...

105 ANOTHER SHOT OF HEADQUARTERS ROOM

105

Kirk glances toward the downcast-looking Alana. Without a word, he takes her arm and leads her over to the microphone. When at last she speaks, her voice is low.

ALANA

... It is true... The Nazi ideals

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

105 CONTINUED:

105

ALANA (cont'd)

- militarism, racism, fanaticism - all these were buried in their own ruins on Earth a long time ago... I admit I lied to the Rike people...

Under Kirk's steady stare, she keeps her gaze down, as we...

QUICK DISSOLVE TO:

106 INT. ENTERPRISE BRIDGE - SHOT OF SPOCK AND OTHERS 106

Spock looks up from the instruments at his console.

SPOCK

Ready, Transporter Room... Captain's party preparing to beam up.

We can see everyone's relief and high spirits as they go about their jobs.

CUT TO:

107 EXT. CHANCELLERY BUILDING 107

Panicky U.S. men are running helter skelter - throwing away their weapons... After a few moments, Kirk comes out of the building; behind him, other crewmen herd their bag of Nazis, big and small... We HEAR angry crowd SHOUTS rising to a crescendo... DeSalle points o.s.

DeSALLE

Looks like liberated prisoners approaching, Captain...

108 SHOT OF SQUARE - ANGLE ON MONUMENT 108

A few shouting prisoners are seen climbing the monument - tearing down Nazi swastikas and Hitler's picture. In the f.g., we see Tulim and other disciplined-looking men hurrying TOWARD CAMERA, in the direction of the Chancellery.

109 BACK TO KIRK AND OTHERS 109

Hitler and his cronies quail, as Tulim and his men stride INTO SCENE. Kirk steps forward to meet them. Tulim stops and he and Kirk exchange a look of mutual respect. Tulim hesitantly extends his hand; Kirk shakes it.

TULIM

Uprisings all over Spurlos. Even the Rikes!...

(CONTINUED)

TULIM (cont'd)  
(gestures toward Chancellor)  
You will hand over your captives - ?

KIRK  
(blocking way)  
That depends. On whether I'm handing  
them over to a government, or a mob...

TULIM  
(proudly)  
Government! All of us here were leaders  
- law-makers - judges! -

KIRK  
(accepting it)  
... Do you need our help or advice?

TULIM  
Only for this: tell us what you did  
with your Nazis, after your Hitler  
on Earth.

KIRK  
... For the small fry - rehabilitation.  
For the big fish - trials... For the  
rest of us, a history lesson not to be  
forgotten.

Kirk signals to his men - the dejected Alana Steele included  
- to separate out for transportation to the ship.

KIRK  
(continuing)  
... Goodbye, Tulin.  
(into his radio)  
Beam us up, Mr. Spock!

Hitler and his crowd are left facing their stern-faced  
captors -- as Kirk and the Enterprise-bound party SHIMMER  
OUT OF VIEW - and we...

FADE OUT.

THE END