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STAR TREK #___ - TRIAL BY FIRE! - 22 pages

PAGE ONE:

I: Full page splash. We are on the surface of the planet Orgone. Orgone is very much a similar environment to Earth. The setting is very pastoral-- the people here are nature folks. Trees, flowers, rolling grasses, wooden, rounded huts. They are a simple people, but not really backward-- no loin cloths or things like that. They wear simple clothes, shirts and pants and the like. Their only weapons are knives and spears, they are mostly peaceful.

Kirk, McCoy, two security officers and a man named Varrik are being held forcibly by the Orgonians with spears. Walking away from this is Talon, a young but wise shaman, leader of these people. He raises his arms to the sky in which we see a flaming, glowing ball, the size of a small moon.

LOGO: STAR TREK

TITLE: TRIAL BY FIRE! Part I

CAP: *Galaxy is played out by a diverse*
The drama of the ~~universe~~ *is made up of many diverse*
~~parts~~ *Some of whom* ~~regard~~ *(superior to all)*
~~themselves as~~ *essential universal truth--*
others, ~~and perhaps~~ losing sight of the ~~fact~~ that the
whole is enriched by its many parts!

KIRK: But the fireball racing towards your planet-- it will destroy your people!

KAN: No! It is an omen! And Talon ~~alone~~ must face the challenge! *Alone!*

END PAGE 1

1528

PAGE TWO:

1: The Enterprise out in space; exterior shot. The Enterprise makes a hard bank at very high speed.

CAP: Captain's log. Stardate ~~2205.2~~ ^{2205.2} The Enterprise had just ^{Completed} ~~completed~~ its yearly inspection at Hub Station Six!

CAP: We were completing some test maneuvers for the Hub Engineers...

FROM SHIP: Looks like she did just fine, Scotty!

2: On the bridge. Usual crew, Scotty standing next to Kirk.

SCOTTY: Aye! My baby's the best-- that why they're always pickin' her for the tests!

UHURA: Captain, I have a message coming through on a priority sub-space channel! I'll put it on screen!

3: Varrik appears on the screen.

VARRIK: Captain Kirk! My name is Varrik Trine! I am Operations President in charge of the Orion! I need your help!

SPOCK: The Orion-- one of the largest energy research platforms, owned and operated by Consolidated Galactic Shares Inc.

4: Kirk and Varrik.

KIRK: May I ask the nature of your problem-- ~~we may need to ask clearance for a corporate matter.~~

VARRIK: I'm sorry! I can't release the information over the long distance frequency! But it is urgent!

5: Close up of Kirk, thoughtful.

KIRK: Sulu-- set a course for Orion at ~~40000000~~ ^{warp-6}

PAGE THREE:

1: Inset panel. Looking past Sulu towards Kirk and Spock. All register alarms.

CAP: { Whatever we might have imagined the call was about,
none of us were prepared for the sight that greeted us!

SULU: { Captain-- up on the screen!

2: Full page panel(into which panel 1 is inset). The Enterprise (exterior) is approaching a huge fireball moving across space. It is coming from the direction of a huge Space Platform; that is a large, flat-surfaced artificial satellite-space station on which are attached different attachments, like buildings, forming a huge, and rather impressive floating city. The fireball makes the Enterprise look like an insect and could easily devour the platform. e)

FROM ENTERPRISE: { Spock?

FROM ENTERPRISE: { Simply, Captain, a fireball-- of unbelievable
magnitude! By all rights it should be impossible
for it to exist in ^{the} vacuum of Space!

FROM ENTERPRISE: { However, it all too obviously does exist!

END PAGE 3

PAGE FOUR:

1: Inside the bridge. Varrik is back up on the screen.

KIRK: { Varrik, what's going on?

VARRIK: { It's a long story! We were testing a new fuel on one of our ships! Something went wrong... the ship ^{blow-up!} ~~blow-up!~~

2: Close up of Varrik on screen.

VARRIK: { Captain, that fuel chemically reproduces itself faster than it can be consumed by fire!

VARRIK: { And it has an oxygenic bond structure that allows it to burn in a vacuum!

3: Kirk gives a command to Sulu. Sulu is pushing buttons.

KIRK: { Mr. Sulu, try putting photon torpedoes into the heart of that thing! If we make the fuel spread, it might burn out!

SULU: { Right, sir!

4: Exterior. Enterprise fires photon torpedoes from both tubes. There is some fireworks in the center of the fireball, but no significant effect.

SOUND: { Pheeee-oooh Pheeee-oooh!

FROM SHIP: { Nothing, Captain! It had no effect at all!

5: Spock is hunched over his computer section taking readings.

SPOCK: { I've plotted the fireball's course! It is headed directly for ^{the} planet ~~Orion~~ Orgonel

KIRK: { Yes! The Federation has had very little contact with them! But it's class M-- and inhabited!

END PAGE 4

PAGE FIVE

1: Kirk turns back up to Varrrik on the screen.

KIRK: We've got to get to them! We'll need to know
evacuation potential and possible preventative alter-
natives!

KIRK: Varrrik, will beam you up here to go with us!

2: Varrrik protests, looking a little nervous.

VARRRIK: But I can't-- we have a crisis here!

KIRK: It'll be a bigger crisis if that fireball hits that
planet!

3: Close up of Kirk.

KIRK: Your company has had contact with these people-- we
haven't! We need your help!

VARRRIK: Yes, of course, you're right!

4: Exterior. The Enterprise pulls close to a large, green planet that looks like Earth with differently shaped and distributed continents.

CAPT: Shortly...

FROM SHIP: We're in a skimming orbit, Captain! We'll send you
down and return to try to stop the fireball!

FROM SHIP: Right, Spock! Anytime you're ready!

5: Kirk, McCoy, Varrrik and two security personnel are up on the transporter platform, the glow starting to form around them.

VARRRIK: Just remember, these people are backward...
nature worshippers...

VARRRIK: ...and they're very suspicious of outsiders!

PAGE SIX:

- 1: The landing party appear on the surface of the planet. They are noticed by several men in a crowd of people (Organians) crowded together. They are watching Talon, who sits crosslegged out in a field with a circle of small stones around him and a small clay pot with clouds of incense rising up from it.

McCoy: { Aren't we landing a little close to the action?

Kirk: { We have no time to waste, Bones! These people have to be warned! But what is it they're doing?

- 2: A few of the Organian men come over to the landing party looking suspicious. More of the crowd has noticed the landing party and is a little fearful.

Varex: { That's Talon, their leader-priest! He's performing some sort of ritual! They're highly superstitious!

Man: { Look! Man from ~~the~~ sky-- and he brings others!

- 3: Organian men point spears and make threatening moves towards landing party, but they hesitate.

Man: { They profane the sacred ritual!

Voice(OP): { STOP!

- 4: Talon is standing, looking solemn. But he remains within his circle of stones.

Talon: { I am Talon! These are my people-- I am their shaman and protector!

Kirk: { Forgive us if our intrusion seems rude...

- 5: Kirk points at the sky. The fireball appears as moon-sized (a small moon) glowing ball.

Kirk: ..but if you wish to protect your people, we must find a way to ^(evade them) ~~warn~~ them!

Kirk: That fireball is headed straight for this planet!

PAGE SEVEN:

1: Kirk and Talon.

TALON: You would have us run? You cannot run when the madness
is upon the gods!

KIRK: I don't understand?

2: Close up of Talon.

TALON: ~~My people~~ face a grave spiritual battle which will
determine the ^{FUTURE} ~~evolution~~ of ^{our} ~~our~~ people!

TALON: So the gods send the fire!

3: Talon stoops down, still in his circle, and drops tiny beads into the clay incense pot. Clouds of smoke rise eerily all around him.

TALON: It depends on my skill whether the fire burns or
merely energizes my people!

TALON: It is a test of my magical power, my right to be
Shaman!

4: Kirk is getting insistent, moving closer in the direction of Talon's circle.

KIRK: This is crazy! You must move-- at least from here!
This is the impact zone!

TALON: We will not move!

5: Men hold spears on landing party. One man pulls Kirk back.

KIRK: But we can't just let you...

TALON: I'm afraid there's nothing you can do! Guards, take
the aliens prisoner!

END PAGE 7

PAGE EIGHT:

1: Kirk is shocked as the Orgonian men start to herd them off at spear point.

VARRIK: { Prisoners? But that's uncalled for... an act of aggression!

TALON: { We must! Do not resist! There's nothing you can do!

2: Kirk suddenly spins on one of the Orgonian men with a solid punch.

KIRK: { At this point, we have no choice but to try!

SOUND: SCKK!

3: Melee. Orgonians outnumber landing party, but(it should be noted)are avoiding using thier spears pointed end. Varrik falls from a spear butt to the side of his head.

KIRK: { Uhhhhh! These people are strong!

VARRIK: { Wushhhhhhh!

KIRK: { varrik!

4: An Orgonian man slams Kirk behind the head. McCoy hesitates.

SOUND: THUD!

MCCOY: { there are too many! We'll have to surrender!

5: Talon watches as the prisoners are taken away, Kirk and Varrik being carried.

TALON: { I am ~~very~~ sorry-- you will be released when the ritual is completed!

TALON: { We must have no interference!

END PAGE 8

PAGE NINE:

1: Scott in Engineering, looking over a computer readout screen on which are complicated mathematical equations and geometric diagrams. Scotty is shaking his head.

CAT: { Meanwhile...

SCOTTY: { It's unbelievable! This is the most dangerous stuff I've ever seen, Mr. Spock! It's unshippable!

SCOTTY: { I canna believe anyone would create such a thing!

2: Close up of Scotty, worried.

FROM COMM: { It was apparently created by accident, Mr. Scott! A momentary chemical mutation!

SCOTTY: { Aye! And once you have this stuff, there's no gettin' rid of it!

3: Spock, up on the Bridge, sitting at his computer station, also checking data as he talks to Scott over comm.

SPOCK: { Our present dilemma exactly! But after going over these files and documents the Orion engineers sent us, I have a possible plan!

4: Close up of Spock.

SPOCK: { If anti-matter could be fed through the photon tubes, we could fire it into the fireball!

SPOCK: { If enough of the fuel matter were destroyed, the fire might burn out!

5: Scott, down in engineering, has punched an engineering diagram of the Enterprise up on his screen.

SCOTTY: { The operation is easy enough! But if the shot fails, we'll be paralysed! We won't get a second chance!

FROM COMM: { We have to ^{try} Scott. It's our only chance!

(END PAGE 9)

966-3355

PAGE TEN:

1: Spock turns towards Uhura.

SPOCK: Lieutenant, contact Captain Kirk!

UHURA: I've been trying to Spock-- it's long past their
check-in time!

2: Close up of Uhura.

UHURA: But I'm getting nothing! There doesn't seem to be
a malfunction at either end-- they're just not answering!

3: Spock swings back. We see the fireball up on the ship's screen.

SPOCK: That is-- unfortunate! We dare not wait! Sulu, begin
moving us into position!

SPOCK: Mr. Scott, will this take long to set up!

4: Scotty in engineering, some of his people standing around. We
see a couple of wall plates have been removed and cables from
different sections have been spliced together. Scotty is speaking
into comm.SCOTTY: We're ready when you are, Mr. Spock! We just needed to
make a couple of quick improvisations!

SPOCK: Then activate the anti-matter feed, Mr. Scott!

5: Scott is chasing everyone frantically out of engineering as the
anti-matter tube slides open, filling the section with its glow.SCOTTY: Everybody out-- on the double! The anti-matter tubes
are opening up!

SCOTTY(that): I only pray this works!

END PAGE 10

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PAGE ELEVEN:

1: Exterior. The Enterprise fires both photon tubes. It should look different from either photon torpedoes or phaser fire.

FROM SHIP: { Fire photon tubes-- now!

2: Interior, the bridge. Everything is vibrating tremendously, as if being shaken apart. Crew members are being thrown about.

UHURA: { What is it, Mr. Spock?

SPOCK: { The anti-matter firing through the photon tubes causes massive disturbances in all systems!

3: Exterior. The salvo strikes the heart of the fireball. There are some spectacular lighting effects as the two interact, but the fireball itself is not changing.

FROM SHIP: { At least we seem to have made a direct hit!

FROM SHIP: { But it seems to be having no effect!

4: Interior, the bridge. All goes pitch black.

SULLU: { What happened?

SPOCK: { It would appear we've lost all power!

5: Lighting is restored, but it is dimmer than before. On screen is the fireball. It shows no change.

SULLU: No, wait! Mr. Scott must have directed impulse power into the life-support system!

SULLU: But, Spock, the fireball is still there--

END PAGE 11

END PART I

PAGE TWELVE:

- 1: Splash panel. The Enterprise very obviously wobbling at an angle like a wounded fish, right in the path of the monstrous fireball.

LOOO: STAR TREK

TITLE: TRIAL BY FIRE: Part II

FROM SHIP: --and we're right in its path!

CAP: Ship's log: supplemental, Spock in command, Captain Kirk, Varrick and the landing party are on Orgone. We have lost radio contact!

CAP: My plan to utilize an anti-matter implant ^{See H.C.} failed! We are left with a ^{SHARPLY RED?} ~~very~~ low power level!

- 2: Cut to: Kirk, Varrick and landing party in a very large, very strong wooden cage. Some of the villagers are gathered at the entrance, around McCoy.

CAP: "All we can do is wait! If only we knew what was happening to Captain Kirk!"

VARRIK: There's got to be some way to get out of here! If we just rushed those people...

- 3: Closer in on McCoy, smiling, as he treats a young woman who has a pain in her arm. Other villagers are watching, fascinated, like children.

KIRK: No! We'd still never make it without phasers! No, I think Dr. McCoy has a much saner approach!

END PAGE 12

PAGE THIRTEEN:

1: Close up of Talon's face, twisted in agony. This is a very tight close up and doesn't really establish where he is; (he is, though, in his circle of stones.) He is screaming.

CAP: Suddenly.

TALON: YAAAAHKK!

2: Back where landing party is being kept. Kirk and company confused. All the other villagers are scrambling out, including young woman McCoy was treating.

McCOY: What was that? It was positively blood curdling!

VILLAGER: We must hurry-- it is time!

3: Kirk and company looking at each other and unlocked cell door with equal surprise and confusion.

VARRIK: They all left - they didn't bother to lock us in!

KIRK: Talon said to keep us here until the ritual was over!

4: Landing party is exiting from the interior where their cell was.

KIRK: Maybe it just ended!

VARRIK: Well, then good! Maybe when Talon ^{or} fails ^{to} "Stop" the fireball, we can talk sense into them!

5: AS the landing party come on the scene, Talon is seated in his circle, twisting, convulsing, in pain. McCoy is very worried.

TALON: AAAAAHHHHHHHKK!

McCOY: Jim, someone's got to do something! That ~~man~~ ^{man} is in pain!

KIRK: No, Bones! We have no right to interfere.

END PAGE 13

PAGE FOURTEEN:

1: McCoy points at the sky. The fireball suddenly glows very brightly and spreads across the sky causing a streaking effect in the atmosphere.

McCoy: Jim. The fireball is changing!

2: Just as suddenly, the fireball has totally disappeared. Telson, with a last spasms, falls out of the circle. We don't know if he's in a coma or dead.

VARRIK: It's gone! But that's impossible! How did it happen?

McCoy: Telson has collapsed!

3: On the bridge of the Enterprise. Spock is sitting thoughtfully at his computer station. Scott is next to him looking very blue.

CAP: Up on the Enterprise, ~~a few~~ ^{MINUTE} ~~seconds~~ earlier...

SCOTTY: I'm sorry, Spock! There's nothing more we can do!

4: Spock suddenly turns as one of his lights starts flashing.

SPOCK: You did all you could, Mr. Scott! It is ~~far~~ ^{my} responsibility that...

SPOCK: Mr. Scott. I'm getting sadder new spectrographic readout on the fireball!

5: Exterior. The fireball becomes a white glow at the center and blows outward with arcs of energy spreading outward like a miniature spiral galaxy being formed.

FROM ENTERPRISE OR FROM OFF PANEL: Spock! It's blowing!

END PAGE 14

PAGE FIFTEEN:

1: Spock and Scott watching a version of page 14, panel 5 on the view screen.

SCOTTY: Mr. Spock, we're not out of the woods yet! We've
got no shields--

SCOTTY: --if one of those whirls of energy the anti-matter
reaction is creating reaches us, we're goners!

2: Exterior An energy band passes at an angle, just missing the Enterprise by half.

FROM SHIP: Come on, Lassie! Pull in ^{your} ~~the~~ sides!

3: Scotty is elated, patting the back of the empty Captain's chair. The screen shows nothing but normal space. Everyone else is pretty happy too, although Spock remains as stoic as ever.

SCOTTY: Spock, we did it! The fireball burned out-- and my
darlin' ship held through it all!

SPOCK: Mr. Scott, I find your persistence in anthropomorphizing
this vessel most puzzling!

4: Spock turns back to Uhura.

SPOCK: Lieutenant, any response from the Captain?

UHURA: Negative, Sir! And I ~~now~~ have only very ^{low} ~~low~~ ^{low} ~~low~~ hailing
frequencies! Organa is out of range!

5: Close up of Spock.

SPOCK: See if you can contact the Orion! Have them contact
Starfleet Command to send us a rescue ship!

END PAGE 15

PAGE SIXTEEN:

1: Back on Orgone. Villagers are crowded around the fallen Talon. McCoy is bent over him too.

CAP: { On the planet...

MAN: { He has won for his people, but he must still fight the spirits of chaos that try to possess him!

2: McCoy, a little pissed off, snaps at the villager and reaches over to touch Talon.

MCCOY: { I don't care what you want to call it, this man has a fever he needs treatment!

3: Villager is outraged, pushing McCoy away. Behind McCoy is the young woman he was treating on page 12. She speaks up.

MAN: { Stop! You must not touch Talon! He is in a holy state!

WOMAN: { No, listen to Mac Coy!

4: The man acts a little humbled as woman talks to him, but he is also resentful at her interference.

WOMAN: { Mac Coy is a great healer! He too is a shaman-- he has great power!

MAN: { I ~~can't believe~~ you-- you are Talon's woman. ~~Why~~
~~will~~ take Talon to his hut!

5: As McCoy and one other carry Talon, guided by Talon's woman, Varrik takes Kirk aside.

VARRIK: { Kirk, we've still got to convince these people to move! What if another accident happens? We don't even know for sure, this one is over!

KIRK: { Perhaps, but I think you're rushing ^{THAT'S} ~~considerations~~
just a bit a l t e.

PAGE SEVENTEEN:

1: Kirk walks up to a party of villagers, appealing.

KIRK: { I think we've demonstrated we mean you no harm!

KIRK: { If you'll return our equipment, we can summon our
ship to pick us up.

2: Kirk and one of the men he was speaking to in the previous panel are inside a hut. Kirk has his communicator open.

CAP: { Shortly...

MAN: { We will hold your weapons until you are ready to leave!

KIRK: { Kirk to Enterprise! Come in Mr. Spock!

3: On the bridge of the Enterprise. Spock is seated in the command chair.

SPOCK: { Captain. ~~Then you are all right!~~ If you don't already
know, the fireball has been neutralized--SPOCK: { -but the action disabled us severely. We have to
wait for a rescue vessel before we can retrieve you!

4: Close up of Spock.

SPOCK: { There is something I think you should ask Varrik
about: It was in the documents supplied by the Orion

5: Close up of Kirk, puzzled.

FROM COMM: It seems that Galactic Shares wanted to buy access
rights to that portion of Orgone where you are and
were turned down!

FROM COMM: Varrik was in charge of the negotiations!

END PAGE 17

PAGE EIGHTEEN:

1: Kirk sits on the edge of a small table, thoughtful.

KIRK:

~~WHEN COCKRUM:~~

{Hmmm! It does seem odd he didn't tell us.
~~You'd better find out. We'll need it for our report.~~

2: Inside Talon's hut. McCoy is bent over Talon taking readings with his probes. Varrik enters with a small piece of wood in his hand.

McCOY:

{ Eh, who's there? Oh, Varrik, it's you!

McCOY:

{ I'm worried about Talon. If this fever doesn't break...

3: Varrik comes up behind McCoy and slugs him with the wood. McCoy collapses.

VARRIK:

{ I'm very worried about Talon, too, Doctor-- worried that he'll live!

SOUND:

THACK!

McCOY:

Uhhum?

4: Back out in the village, Kirk is talking to Talon's woman. She is pointing to a single hut set apart from the rest of the village at some distance. The two security personnel who came with the landing party are standing nearby.

KIRK:

{ Excuse me, have you seen the man called Varrik?

WOMAN:

{ Yes. He asked me how to get to Talon's hut. He needed to speak to Mac Coy!

5: Kirk suddenly dashes towards the hut. The two security men, a little confused, run after him.

KIRK:

Byrne! Cockrum! Follow me-- quickly.

BYRNE:

What's going on?

~~COCKRUM:~~

~~—I don't know! The captain says follow!~~

END PAGE 18

AGE NINTEEN:

- 1: Inside Talon's hut, Varrik is posed over Talon with one of McCoy's injection dshickies. Kirk and security men run in, but stop short. McCoy is picking himself up, dazed.

McCOY: Ohhhhh. What hit me?

KIRK: Varrik. What in blazes do you think you're doing?

VARRIK: Stay back, Kirk!

- 2: Varrik and Kirk.

VARRIK: If Talon lives, then these people will believe themselves invincible! We'll never get them to move!

KIRK: The access rights-- you'd murder for access rights?!

- 3: Close up of Varrik. Play with lighting- in this panel we should realize that we are dealing with a psychopath!

VARRIK: You don't understand! ^{These cities will be like} ~~is like Earth in the latter~~ ^{Pre. 20th} ~~century, when "ecology" groups opposed the ruling~~ ^{the} ~~technologies~~ ^{of a fuel}

~~...the surrounding cities were threatened?~~

- 4: Varrik grabs Talon's arm.

VARRIK: No people have the right to stand in the way of essential ^{human} economic progress!

KIRK: You're mad! Was the fireball progress?

- 5: Varrik raises the hypo-device, with an maniacle gleam in his eye, and is about to plunge it.

JARRIA: I tried to warn them-- they wouldn't listen!

VARRIK: Now Talon must die.

PAGE TWENTY:

1: Kirk suddenly leaps over Talon and knocks a surprised Varrik against the back wall.

KIRK: { Nooooooo!

VARRIK: { What-- keep away from me!

SOUND: { SLAM!

2: Varrik pushes Kirk, sending Kirk sprawling. The two security men are rushing up from either side.

VARRIK: { I won't be stopped! Not by anyone!

BYRNE: { Grab him!

3: The two security men are holding Varrik. ~~Kirk gives him a solid punch.~~

KIRK: { It's over, Varrik! I pray we can undo the damage you've done!

~~SOUND: {~~

~~VARRIK: {~~

4: Varrik is slumped down on the floor, woozy. Kirk is angry, bent over him, shaking his lapels.

KIRK: { You sabotaged that ship testing the fuel, didn't you?

{ You created that fireball!

VARRIK: { They wouldn't listen... wouldn't... listen...

5: McCoy puts his hand on Kirk's shoulder. Kirk eases up.

McCOY: He's over the edge, Jim! You won't get any more out of him-- I'd best give him a sedative!

KIRK: You're right! Byrne, you and Cockrum get him out of here!

END PAGE TWENTY

PAGE TWENTY-ONE:

1: Just McCoy and Kirk are left in the hut with Talon. McCoy has circled around to take readings on Talon and looks up at Kirk with a smile.

McCoy: Jim, Talon's fever is breaking! ~~It's~~ ^{I think}, he'll ~~pull~~ ^{get} pull through!

2: Close up of Talon, opening his eyes a slit, weakly.

TALON: ~~Thank you, Mac Coy.~~ ^{You... have... Great Power, Mac Coy!}

3: Exterior, up in space. Another Federation Starship, same model as the Enterprise, is hovering near the disabled Enterprise, which flounders in space at a funny angle. The second starship is called The U.S.S. Exeter.

CAP: Captain's log: Stardate ~~2708.1~~ ^{3708.1}. The Enterprise has been met by the Federation Starship Exeter! We were beamed up off of Orgone and preparations are being made to tow the Enterprise with the Exeter's Tractor system!

4: On the bridge of the Exeter, which should look the same as or similar to the Enterprise bridge, but with different personnel. Standing around the Captain of the Exeter are Kirk, Spock, McCoy, and an extremely well dressed alien (doesn't matter what alien looks like, but should be humanoid) named Py'nath.

CAP: Surprisingly, waiting on board the Exeter was ~~Dr~~ ^{Dr} Py'nath Cyngeth, corporate executor for Galactic Shares, Inc!

PY'NATH: We were as astonished as you, Captain! Apparently Varrick was --unbalanced-- but subtly so!

PY'NATH: We failed to catch it ^{at} his ~~psych~~ ^{psych} ~~profile~~ ^{psych-profile!}

END PAGE 21

PAGE TWENTY-TWO:

1: Py'nath points at the Eketer's viewscreen which has an image of the Orion.

Py'nath: Varrik will be put under ~~permanent~~ psychiatric confinement!

PY'NATH: Also, we're going to move our platforms even further away from inhabited spacelines-- in case of real accidents!

2: Close up of Py'nath.

PY'NATH: It's sad! The Orgonians are not actually hostile!

In Jus/ We might have won ~~access~~ ^{them over!} rights out of them!

PY'NATH: But Varrik was their first exposure to outsiders! He tried, in his fanaticism, to pressure them!

3: Kirk and Py'nath.

KIRK: You may win them over yet! They're pretty grateful to McCoy!

PY'NATH: I hope so! Orgone is one of the richest sources of a new potential energy that could revolutionize star drives, making your dilithium systems obsolete.

4: Scotty showing mock-anger. Others are laughing.

SCOTTY: I beg your pardon! How dare ye ~~insult~~ ^{imply} that my lassie is "obsolete!"

EKETER CAPTAIN: Terak, plot a course for Hub Station Six--

5: Exterior shot of Eketer towing Enterprise with tractor beams.

FROM EKETER: --tell them Scotty's missus needs another rest cure!

FROM EKETER: Ha! Ha! Ha!

END PAGE 22

THE END

W. J.
FRANK
BOLLE

TRIAL BY FIRE

PART 1

THE DRAMA OF THE GALAXY IS PLAYED OUT BY A DIVERSE CAST, SOME OF WHOM REGARD THEMSELVES AS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS, LOSING SIGHT OF THE ESSENTIAL UNIVERSAL TRUTH** THAT THE WHOLE IS ENRICHED BY ITS MANY PARTS...

BUT THE FIREBALL RACING TOWARD YOUR PLANET--IT WILL DESTROY YOUR PEOPLE!

NO! IT IS AN OMEN! AND TALON MUST FACE THE CHALLENGE ALONE!

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