

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

13x02 - "Live and Let Die"

Screenplay by Martyn Dunn

Based on characters from the series

*Star Trek: Deep Space Nine*

and on the *Star Trek* tie-in novels  
by Pocket Books

### TNG 18x02 - "AIR TO BREATHE"

Beverly Crusher and Miranda Kadhata are sent to Pacifica to inspect the refugee camps. Escapees from Risa - including Dax's friend Arandis - are arriving on the water-world, and the limited land space is overwhelmed. Overcrowding, disease and malnutrition are rampant. Kadhata misses her young family horribly, and Picard worries about sending the heavily pregnant Beverly, but they cannot let that stop the mission. A crisis with a sick child hits both officers hard - they got a basic infection from the water. Things that simply should not happen in the Federation are claiming lives every day. Flashbacks reveal Jack Crusher's near-desertion after Wesley's birth, and Beverly's resignation from Starfleet after Jack's death, as well as her later reapplication. When the water infection mutates and affects Arandis, Crusher flies her runabout down to the planet and opens up all its technology for use. The gesture raises the refugees' gratitude for having Starfleet there, until the Pacificans start to fall ill instead...

### TTN 2x02 - "IF I COULD TURN BACK TIME"

*Titan* finds passenger liner *Verity*, which vanished 15 years ago - the ship has time travelled. It's a perfect first case for DTI agent Ranjea. Tuvok is having trouble handling his son's death; Keru advises him on grieving. When *Verity*'s passengers learn about the Borg invasion, they vote to return in time and warn people. *Titan*'s crew are torn - they could save billions of lives, but they'd be interfering in established events, and might bring back the Borg. *Verity* tries to force the issue, but one of its crew, archeologist Teresa Garcia, sabotages the engines to stop it. It triggers a fight, and some *Titan* crew are injured. In sickbay, Eviku feels petty for grieving his pet cat as compared to Tuvok's loss. Bralik assures him his grief is as valid as anyone's. Riker calls another ship to reclaim *Verity*'s crew and reintegrate them into their new time, while *Titan* continues on its mission. Impressed with Garcia's instincts, Ranjea decides to take her along with them as a DTI trainee...

### VOY 11x02 - "FULL CIRCLE, pt 2"

Cambridge evaluates Chakotay's fitness for command. It is clear his performance has been questionable ever since Janeway's death (VOY "Long Live the Queen"). Admiral Batiste rages at Captain Eden - with the Full Circle fleet due to launch in a week, Chakotay's evaluation is endangering the controversial mission. Seven has been struggling to look after her dementia-stricken aunt. The Doctor helps, but he must soon report back - the experimental hospital ship *Galen* is part of the fleet, and he will be its CMO. Eden asks Seven to join the fleet as well, but she declines, thinking it an insult to Janeway's memory. Chakotay refuses to justify himself, given Starfleet never trusted him after *Voyager* returned. Chakotay has failed the test, so Batiste assigns Captain Eden to lead *Voyager* instead, with Paris, Cambridge and Kim on the crew. The nine ships of the Full Circle fleet launch for the Delta Quadrant...

**TEASER**

FADE IN:

**1     EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE**

A RUNABOUT glides between the station's pylons, settles gently onto a docking pad set into the crossover bridges.

As the pad LOWERS into the body of the station, we PAN UP to see that every docking port is occupied by something - passenger liners, freighters, cargo ships and the *Defiant*.

**2     INT. DS9 - AIRLOCK CORRIDOR**

Lt Cmdr EVIK checks the readings on the wall panel, then turns to Cmdr RO.

EVIK

The *Madeira* has successfully  
docked, Commander.

RO

(grin)  
Open her up, then.

Evik works the controls, the airlock door cycles open...

**3     INT. DS9 - DOCKING AIRLOCK (CONT)**

...and Lt TENMEI is the first one through into the airlock, eager to meet the *Madeira's* passengers. She hovers by the runabout's closed hatch as Ro and Evik catch up.

RO

(chuckle)  
He's not going anywhere, Prynn.

TENMEI

I know... just haven't seen him  
since he was here with Dax and  
Sisko and Shar... got lots to  
catch up on.

The hatch disengages with a HISS, and a face appears in the doorway - Lt MAGRONE (tactical officer of the *Kirk*).

MAGRONE  
Commander Ro?

RO  
That's me. Welcome to Deep Space  
Nine, Lieutenant Magrone. How was  
your flight?

MAGRONE  
Quiet. I see you're pretty busy  
round here.

RO  
We're the designated refugee  
planet for four sectors, yeah,  
so we've been keeping occupied.

Tenmei is standing nearby, wondering why they are still all  
out in the corridor.

TENMEI  
Is Captain Vaughn completing the  
systems shutdown, or something?

MAGRONE  
(frowns)  
You should come on board.

Confused by Tenmei's question, Magrone steps back into the  
ship. The others follow, confused for a different reason.

**4    INT. RUNABOUT - COCKPIT**

As they file into the flight deck of the runabout...

MAGRONE  
Your father talked about you a  
lot, Lieutenant Tenmei. I'm glad  
to have the chance to meet you at  
last. I just wish it were under  
better circumstances...

TENMEI  
Better circumstances...? Where is  
my father?

MAGRONE

He's in the rear cabin.

Tenmei immediately heads for the rear cabin, but Ro has started to intuit that something is wrong...

RO

Prynn, maybe you should wait -

But Tenmei has already gone. Ro turns back to Magrone, who is also now starting to worry...

RO

What's going on, Lieutenant?

MAGRONE

Do you... not know? Commander Rogeiro said he'd make sure a message was sent...

They hear a CRY of anguish from the rear cabin - Tenmei.

Evik immediately places himself in front of Ro, making sure he is the first one to the door...

MAGRONE

No, it's not -

**5    INT. RUNABOUT - REAR CABIN**

Tenmei stands with her hands to her mouth, staring in tears of horror. As Evik and Ro rush into the room, followed by a more sedate Magrone, they see what Tenmei is looking at...

A STASIS UNIT in the place where the small conference table would normally be. It is open-topped, with a wide array of tubes and sensors and readouts. In the midst of it lies...

VAUGHN, in a patient's smock and unconscious. His hundred-plus-year-old flesh is thin and drawn, skin grey and loose.

RO

I don't understand. He wasn't on the casualty reports...

MAGRONE

He's not dead. But he is injured,  
critically. I'm sorry, I honestly  
thought you had been told by now,  
or I would have never -

RO

That's okay, Lieutenant.

Ro moves to comfort Tenmei. Evik has stepped to the stasis  
unit and is reading the displays...

EVIK

We should move the captain to the  
infirmary as soon as possible.

RO

You're right. If anybody can help  
him, Doctor Bashir is the one.

Magrone clearly doesn't think that this is at all likely.

Ro sees the look on his face, and with the expression on  
her own, warns him to keep quiet.

Tenmei reaches out a hesitant hand to her father...

TENMEI

Dad...

FADE OUT

**END OF TEASER**

**ACT ONE**

FADE IN:

**6 INT. DS9 - INFIRMARY**

The station's infirmary is busier than it would normally be, a decent number of REFUGEES being treated for minor ailments. But BASHIR and RICHTER are just now gently guiding them out of one particular area.

That done, security crewman SEVAK takes up his position blocking any unauthorised personnel from entering the newly cleared area. Bashir taps his combadge...

BASHIR  
Commander Evik, we're ready.

EVIK  
Acknowledged, Doctor.

A moment, and then a TRANSPORTER BEAM deposits Vaughn's stasis chamber into the cleared area - Starfleet tech in this Cardassian-designed infirmary.

As soon as it has materialised fully, Bashir and Richter move to check the readings. This is a long-term chronic case, not acute, so they are steady and thorough.

BASHIR  
Welcome back, Captain...

**7 INT. DS9 - AIRLOCK CORRIDOR**

Ro, Evik, Tenmei and Magrone step out of the airlock and back into the corridor, having closed down the runabout.

RO  
(taps badge)  
Computer, are there any personal messages waiting to be processed for Lieutenant Tenmei?

COMPUTER  
Affirmative.



RO

Override priority rules and move those messages to the head of the queue to be processed immediately. Authorisation Ro epsilon four.

COMPUTER

Authorisation accepted. Requested messages are now available for Lieutenant Tenmei.

Ro taps her badge again, and turns to Tenmei.

RO

You're off duty for today, Prynn. Go read your messages, spend time with your father, whatever you need. I'll have Nog reassign the runabout maintenance.

TENMEI

Thank you, Commander.

MAGRONE

Lieutenant... I just want to say again how sorry I am for springing it on you that way. If I'd known -

TENMEI

Don't worry about it, Lieutenant. Not your fault.

(nods to Ro and Evik)

Commander. Commander.

Tenmei walks off down the corridor. Ro watches her sadly.

RO

Alright. Mister Evik, please return to your normal duties. Mister Magrone, I'd like you to come with me to Ops, please. I wouldn't mind a debrief on what exactly happened on the *Kirk*.

MAGRONE

Of course, Commander.

8 **EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE**

A brief re-establishing moment as time passes...

9 **INT. DS9 - TENMEI'S QUARTERS - LIVING ROOM**

Tenmei sits at her computer console, listening as a MESSAGE plays. It is the recording Sisko made for her in 13x01...

SISKO (comm)

As I record this, your father is on his way back to Deep Space Nine with Lieutenant Magrone, his chief tactical officer. Maybe Doctor Bashir will be able to help him.

She sits there, using anger to mask pain...

10 **INT. DS9 - SCIENCE LAB**

CANDLEWOOD stands at the bank of computers, working several programmes simultaneously and generally in his element.

The door opens and someone enters. Candlewood turns to see who it is...

...and Tenmei **SHOVES** him really hard against the consoles. She is *pissed*.

CANDLEWOOD

Ow what the hell?! Prynn?

TENMEI

You. You did this.

CANDLEWOOD

(rubbing where  
she hit him)

What did I do, exactly?

TENMEI

You and your stupid comm traffic priorities. It's your fault I didn't know about my dad, your fault I got my hopes up...

CANDLEWOOD

Wait, your dad? What about your dad?

TENMEI

He's in the infirmary right now, practically dying, and there was me like an idiot thinking we'd sit down, have a mug of tea together, catch up, but thanks to you -

CANDLEWOOD

Prynn, slow down. What happened to your father?

Tenmei stops pacing and clenching and yelling, and the fear comes through.

TENMEI

You said he wasn't on the casualty list after Andor.

CANDLEWOOD

Well he wasn't.

TENMEI

But that doesn't mean he wasn't hurt. His tactical officer just flew him back here, said he's critically injured, he's in a stasis unit or a coma or god only knows what -

CANDLEWOOD

So you don't actually know how bad it is?

TENMEI

Well... no, I guess not. It was a shock and then Evik beamed him straight to the infirmary.

CANDLEWOOD

Okay, then it might not be as bad as you think. He might be fine.

Candlewood pulls Tenmei into a hug, comforts her.

CANDLEWOOD

So you go back to the infirmary and talk to Doctor Bashir and see how he's gonna use his genetically enhanced genius to fix this in ten minutes flat, okay?

TENMEI

Okay.

CANDLEWOOD

Good.

(lets go)

Now I've got a lot of work to do here, including some junior crew who need the guiding hand of a firm and confident mentor. But how about we meet for lunch, and you can tell me everything?

TENMEI

Okay. Ro took me off duty so I guess I can do lunch.

CANDLEWOOD

It's a date. Oh, and you know the comm traffic priorities were Ro's idea, right? So if you want to blame someone, blame her.

TENMEI

Yeah, I guess. Sorry.

CANDLEWOOD

But do let me know if you plan on punching her, because I'd enjoy seeing how that turns out.

Tenmei blows him a RASPBERRY, then leaves the science lab.

11 **EXT. SPACE - EARTH ORBIT**

Earth itself, with its own cloud of refugee ships...

**12**    **EXT. NEW ORLEANS - JACKSON PARK - EARLY EVENING**

The public transporter bays set into the attractive public park. One of them powers up, and BEN SISKO beams in. He is in civilian dress, carrying a travelling bag.

He steps off the transporter platform to get out of the way for other travellers, and takes a moment to look around. It is a crisp winter evening - not night but getting there. He reaches into his bag, pulls out a light coat, puts it on.

**CUT TO:**

**13**    **INT. STARSHIP - GUEST CABIN**

A small private cabin in some random ship. Sisko sits again at a desk, with the stars WARPING by outside the window, and talking to JAKE on the comm screen. The younger Sisko still looks tired, but his smile has returned.

SISKO

I'm coming as fast as I can, Jake.  
But with everything that's going  
on, this is the third ship I've  
had to take. It's going to be at  
least another day until -

JAKE (screen)

Dad, that's okay. Grampa's doing  
better. He's not out of the woods,  
but the doctors say he's rallied  
enough for them to send him home  
from the hospital.

Sisko sighs with relief to hear this...

**CUT TO:**

**14**    **EXT. NEW ORLEANS - CITY STREETS - EARLY EVENING**

Sisko walks on, through the streets of his youth. Antique streetlights are coming to life, the bare branches of large oaks twist into the sky along the banks of the Mississippi, and the city's denizens huddle into their warm coats.

Bag on his shoulder, Sisko is comforted by the familiar locations, the fresh air clearing his head. He allows some small amount of hope into his heart - maybe everything will be alright after all.

15 **INT. SISKO'S RESTAURANT - EARLY EVENING**

The restaurant is closed for business, lights dim. The door opens and Sisko enters. He looks around, sees the chairs up on tables, all but one, which shows the remains of a hastily eaten and not well-enjoyed meal.

Sisko sets down his bag, steps further into the restaurant, seeing if there is anyone to see. He goes to the staircase, calls up to the higher floors.

SISKO

Hello?

Hurried footsteps herald RENA appearing at the top of the stairs, and quickly heading down them towards Sisko. She is clearly flustered and anxious. She stops a pace away, not quite daring to reach out to him.

RENA

Mister Sisko... I'm sorry, I didn't hear you come in.

SISKO

I didn't knock, I just let myself in. I didn't mean to startle you.

RENA

No, it's not that, it's...

SISKO

(quiet)

What happened?

RENA

I'm sorry. Your father passed away this morning.

Sisko staggers a bit - Rena reaches out to steady him. She is on the verge of tears; he is too stunned to cry.

SISKO

This morning... I didn't feel...

RENA

Jake wanted to wait until you were here to tell you. He wanted you to be with family.

SISKO

Where is Jake? Is he here?

RENA

No. I'm sorry, we weren't expecting you until later...

SISKO

Where is Jake? Where is everyone?

RENA

They're at the hospital, making arrangements. When... when...

Rena's tears break. Sisko steps forward to hug her close. She cries against his shoulder, but he just stares, that same old existential horror descending upon him...

FADE OUT

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

FADE IN:

**16 EST. SISKO'S RESTAURANT - DAY**

The next day...

**17 INT. SISKO'S RESTAURANT - DAY**

The restaurant is still closed for business, but the door is open. MRS SANDERSON enters, carrying a casserole dish, and walks towards a small group that includes JAKE, Ben's sister JUDITH (seen in 8x06 "Fallout"), and two adult men who we can assume are Ben's younger brothers AARON and SAMUEL (they won't have big parts in this).

MRS SANDERSON

Oh Judith, Jake, boys... I was so sorry to hear. How are you all holding up?

JUDITH

Mrs Sanderson, thanks for coming. We're doing okay, mostly.

MRS SANDERSON

Good, good. I hope you know how much we all loved your father.  
(re casserole)  
I've brought a little something, I'm sure it's nothing compared to his creations, but I just thought this is no time for you to worry about cooking for yourselves.

JUDITH

That's very thoughtful.

MRS SANDERSON

Will there be a memorial? I'd love to pay my respects properly.

JUDITH

We're still in the planning stages, but definitely, yes.



MRS SANDERSON  
Wonderful, you can count me in.  
Shall I put this somewhere?

JAKE  
Yes, please.

Jake leads the older woman towards the kitchen area, where others have already brought a whole array of plates and dishes and bottles. RENA takes the dish and fits it in somewhere, trying to keep it all organised. Over this:

RENA  
Oh hi, Mrs Sanderson.

MRS SANDERSON  
Hello dear, room for one more?

RENA  
Of course. Please, take a drink  
and join the party.

Rena directs the woman's attention towards the patio, where there is a gathering of well-wishers and neighbours - not a formal wake, just some people who happened to stop by.

Mrs Sanderson does as she is bid, but then she spots SISKO sat at a table alone, not wanting any visitors right now.

MRS SANDERSON  
Oh Ben, I almost didn't see you  
there. A terrible day, just  
terrible. How are you doing?

SISKO  
I've been better, Mrs Sanderson.  
Thank you for coming.

But that's just the rote niceties, said without feeling. Mrs Sanderson sees that Ben doesn't want company and leaves him be, going to join the gathering on the patio.

At a lull in the parade of well-wishers, Rena steps out from the kitchen and joins Sisko at the table.

RENA

It's been a constant flow all day.  
I knew your father was well-known  
in the community, of course, but -

SISKO

Everybody loved dad.

RENA

Can I get you anything?

SISKO

No.

It's clear she will get no more from him. Rena exchanges a look with Jake from across the room - they are both worried about his father - and then returns to the kitchen, leaving Sisko at the table and seemingly miles away from them all.

**18 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE**

Bringing us back to the station...

**19 INT. DS9 - COMMANDER'S OFFICE**

RO is behind her desk, MAGRONE sat in the guest chair. It is not a very happy conversation.

MAGRONE

To be honest, I was afraid he was going to take us all with him. I know he was never the easiest man to read, but I should have known better than that. He accepted the danger, so we wouldn't have to.

Ro remembers... (NOTE: I know she wasn't there for these moments, but Vaughn would have told her about them in s11.)

**FLASHBACK - 10x22 "ASCENSION"**

-- In his *Defiant* cabin, Vaughn punches Sisko out...

-- In engineering, Vaughn is taken by the Prophets...

**BACK TO SCENE**

RO

Yeah... that sounds like him.  
What about Shar?

MAGRONE

He, ah - he's physically fine.  
It's just... I don't know if  
you've noticed but Lieutenant  
ch'Thane can be kind of...

RO

Intense? Yeah, I noticed.

MAGRONE

He disobeyed orders and took an  
escape pod down to the surface.  
By the time Commander Rogeiro and  
I caught up with him he'd just...  
shut down. No anger or sadness,  
just... black. And that was before  
we got the news about his family.

RO

His family?

MAGRONE

All dead. They took one of the  
refugee ships out of the sector,  
but the Borg found them anyway.

RO

Oh the poor guy...

MAGRONE

At least I could bring Captain  
Vaughn back to his daughter, but  
Shar... I don't know what he's  
going to do. He literally has no-  
one and nothing to go home to.

RO

(deep breath,  
moving on)

Thanks for letting us know. You're  
welcome to stay a while, unless  
you have some other assignment.

MAGRONE

I'd rather be on my way. Betazed wasn't attacked, so it's taking in a lot of refugees, just like Bajor. They could use the help. Although I admit it was a relief just being out there in a ship, on my own, where I couldn't hear everyone else's... feelings.

RO

I get it. It's hard enough here, without being able to read people's minds. Don't take this the wrong way, Lieutenant, but I don't envy your people at all.

Off Magrone's agreement with that sentiment...

20 **INT. DS9 - INFIRMARY**

Vaughn lies on the biobed, every scanning instrument that Bashir possesses gathered around him. Bashir himself stands reading the results off various screens, comparing back and forth. Nurse Richter is with him, adjusting the scanners.

RICHTER

How's that, Doctor?

BASHIR

Well, it's certainly giving me a clearer reading. But the results are no different. Let's try a micro-cellular scan of the basilar arterial cluster, maybe there's a blood flow issue.

RICHTER

Yes, Doctor.

TENMEI (o.s.)

Doctor?

Bashir turns to see Tenmei entering the infirmary. At his nod, Sevak lets the lieutenant through.

TENMEI

How's my father?

BASHIR

I'm afraid I don't have much to tell you yet, Lieutenant. We're still in the scanning stages.

TENMEI

(shocked)

You mean you haven't even started operating yet?

BASHIR

Prynn, there's no reason to rush this. I have all Doctor Ibelna's notes from the *Venture*, and I want to take my time and go through them properly, make sure I'm not overlooking anything. In the meantime he's quite stable.

TENMEI

Have you tried inaprovaline?

BASHIR

I don't want to start messing with his neurons until I have a better idea of what we're dealing with.

TENMEI

(brings up a padd)

I've been reading up on some of your old patients - it says here that you treated a Vedek Bareil with something called vasokin?

BASHIR

(turns away)

Oh-ho-ho no, absolutely not. That drug was banned, and rightly so.

TENMEI

But you've used it before.

BASHIR

Which is how I know the side effects are not worth it. I was against using it from the start, and the patient died anyway. Vasokin is not an option.

TENMEI

But you have to do something!

BASHIR

And you have to give me time to do something. I appreciate your emotions, Prynne, but you really ought to leave this to me.

Tenmei wants to protest more, but she relents at last.

TENMEI

Okay, Doctor. I'm sorry. You are an award-winning, genetically enhanced super-genius, after all. If anyone can help him, it's you.

BASHIR

Now hold on - I promise I'll do everything I can, but I don't want you getting your hopes up. Your father is very badly injured.

TENMEI

That's okay, I trust you.

BASHIR

And while I don't object to you staying, there's not really much you can do to help. I suggest you go and relax, and I'll call you when I have something to report.

TENMEI

(deep breath)

You're right. Thanks, Julian.

Tenmei leaves; Bashir shares a look of worry with Richter.

21 INT. DS9 - PROMENADE / QUARK'S BAR

Tenmei emerges onto the Promenade, which is still busier than usual with all the REFUGEES flooding the station.

In front of her is QUARK'S BAR, not quite as busy. Through the crowd she can see Candlewood at the bar, part of a small group of fellow blue-collar junior science officers.

They all seem to be having a good time, LAUGHING at some joke he made. Tenmei purses, quietly annoyed by that.

Candlewood spots Tenmei and beckons her over; she goes, pushing past the crowd to enter the bar. As Tenmei approaches, Candlewood sends the junior officers away.

TENMEI

You seem to be enjoying yourself.

CANDLEWOOD

I just pranked Ensign Strang with some mild adhesive on his hand scanner. Couldn't let go of it for two hours. Wanna drink?

Tenmei nods absently, so Candlewood gestures "two, please" to a bartender.

TENMEI

Is that a nice thing to do to your subordinate?

CANDLEWOOD

He didn't mind. It's proof he's part of the team. I'll know I'm a good boss when he pranks me back.

QUARK appears to deliver their drinks.

QUARK

Here you go. Lieutenant, I heard about your father. I'm sorry for your loss.

TENMEI

What the hell does that mean?

QUARK  
(worried now)  
I heard he'd died. Did he not?

TENMEI  
No!

QUARK  
I'm sorry, I just heard -

TENMEI  
(snap)  
You heard nothing, Quark, you  
never do, your ears are too full  
of the sound of you begging  
Commander Ro to sleep with you.

Quark's jaw drops; Candlewood puts his arm around Tenmei  
and guides her away, mouthing "sorry" to Quark on the way.

CANDLEWOOD  
Okay, let's take our drinks and  
go, shall we? You know, Prynne,  
I think maybe we'll skip lunch.  
You should really relax, and I  
think I know the perfect way.

Tenmei stomps away, Candlewood worrying for her...

FADE OUT

**END OF ACT TWO**



### ACT THREE

FADE IN:

#### **22**    INT. DS9 - GYMNASIUM

The large cargo bay type area set up as a multi-purpose public gym, previously seen in 10x05 "Deep Down". Now the machines are pushed aside and YOGA MATS fill the space.

People of all types are partaking in a yoga class, dressed in comfy exercise clothing and led by the Bajoran *dabo* boy HETIK. As he walks gently between the isles, he calls out instructions in a low, soothing voice.

HETIK

Move to the front of your mats,  
feet hip-distance apart, pull your  
body straight up by your ears.

Standing next to each other, Candlewood and Tenmei do this.

TENMEI

(whisper)

Since when did Hetik start running  
yoga classes?

HETIK (o.s.)

Now a full standing fold, hug your  
knees, straighten your legs. Hold  
it for ten.

CANDLEWOOD

(whisper)

People need structure these days.  
Evik has his conflict management  
classes, Aleco's teaching self-  
defence. Not a lot of gambling at  
the bar, so Hetik's doing this.  
It's a great way of de-stressing.

Hetik gently guides another student into the right shape.

HETIK

Right leg back, into a deep lunge.  
Chin up, core tight.

The class obey his instructions.

TENMEI

(whisper)

Didn't even know he knew yoga.

CANDLEWOOD

(whisper)

Oh he knows lots of things.

HETIK

No talking in class, please. Now  
lift up into warrior two, front  
leg square, both heels down.

Tenmei follows Candlewood's lead to make this pose.

**CROSS-FADE into a SERIES of SHOTS:**

- Hetik walking up and down the aisles
- More yoga poses for everyone - plank, triangle, tree

**BACK TO SCENE**

Everyone is in downward dog...

TENMEI

(whisper)

And sticking my ass in the air for  
the whole station is supposed to  
help me forget about my dad?

CANDLEWOOD

(whisper)

It will if you let it.

Hetik has crept up behind Candlewood, and now GRABS HIS ASS  
as a gentle warning, leaning down to mutter in his ear.

HETIK

No. Talking. In class.

Hetik walks on with a smirk over his shoulder; Candlewood  
looks up and shares it. Tenmei sees them both and purses.

**CROSS-FADE into a SERIES of SHOTS:**

-- Hetik guiding other students into the right shapes  
-- More yoga poses for everyone - seated twist, cat, child

**BACK TO SCENE**

Everyone is now lying flat on their mats, in the so-called corpse pose, eyes closed. Hetik prowls the aisles, purring.

HETIK

Relax, let the energy flow out of you. Clear your mind, concentrate on breathing, feel it going in... and out... and in... and out...

CLOSE on Tenmei as she remembers...

**FLASH** - 7-year-old Tenmei hugs her father, who actually made it home for her birthday party (8x22 "Greater Good")

**FLASH** - Tenmei runs into the Orb chamber to find her father alive, so they hug (11x04 "Separation Manoeuvres Complete")

Tenmei frowns against this, trying to clear her head...

**FLASH** - On the *Defiant's* bridge, Tenmei tells her father he can go to hell, *sir* (8x06 "Fallout")

**FLASH** - Tenmei argues with Vaughn in her *Defiant* quarters after they found her mother alive (8x22 "Greater Good")

Tenmei turns her head aside, tears threatening...

**FLASH** - Tenmei leaps into the abyss, desperate to save her father from falling to his death (9x20 "Slave")

**FLASH** - Tenmei hammers on the door of engineering, crying and screaming to reach her father (10x22 "Ascension")

These are *not* the moments Tenmei would rather remember right now, but the mind-clearing is not working.

HETIK

And wake up slowly, bit by bit,  
until you're back in the room.

While everyone else still has their eyes closed, Tenmei takes a second to wipe the tears from hers...

...but Hetik spotted it, and frowns in worry.

HETIK

Thank you all for coming. Same  
time same place tomorrow.

Everyone gets to their feet, gathers up their things, and makes their way to the door. Candlewood looks to Tenmei...

CANDLEWOOD

There, isn't that better? Just let  
me say goodbye to Hetik...

While Tenmei watches, Candlewood heads across the room towards Hetik, and the boyfriends whisper affectionate nothings. Totally engaged in each other for the moment...

...disgusted, Tenmei grabs her stuff and stomps out.

**23 INT. SISKO'S RESTAURANT - BEDROOM - DAY**

SISKO sits in a chair, staring blankly out of the window at the garden much as his father did in 8x06 "Fallout".

A moment, and JUDITH enters the room. Sisko doesn't react, but Judith is in little mood to indulge him.

JUDITH

Ben. What are you doing up here?

SISKO

I beg your pardon?

JUDITH

We're all downstairs planning the  
funeral. Me, Sam, Aaron, Jake...

SISKO

Sounds like you have more than enough people. You don't need me.

JUDITH

Don't give me that. You're the oldest brother, Ben. You should be involved in this. Sam is pretty damn pissed at you for palming it off on your son and his wife, who isn't even from this planet.

SISKO

If Sam has a problem, he can come talk to me himself.

JUDITH

He sent me because I'm the only one who's ever been able to talk any sense into your fool head.

SISKO

(glare)

Judith. Please. Leave me alone.

Judith takes a pause, sits down on the bed within Sisko's eye line, trying to engage with him.

JUDITH

Look, I know it's been a big blow, especially after everything else that's happened lately. And I know how hard you take these things, you always have - I was there after Jennifer died, remember?

(beat)

But honestly, it's a bit selfish to be acting like your grief is so much worse than ours. He was our father too, we loved him just as much as you did, and your family needs you right now.

SISKO

It's not that simple, Judith.

JUDITH

Oh yes it is. I'm not saying your grief doesn't matter. God knows there's a stubborn streak runs through this family a mile wide. But if you cut yourself off from us now, you're only making it worse on yourself.

Ben still doesn't respond, so Judith gets up again.

JUDITH

I expect to see you downstairs within ten minutes, or I will send Sam up. And then you can be alone while you pick up your own teeth.

She leaves the room, while Ben stays in his chair.

**24 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE**

Back to the station, specifically the Ops dome...

**25 INT. DS9 - COMMANDER'S OFFICE**

The door opens from Ops, and Tenmei steps in. She finds Ro and Bashir sitting together in the couch area.

TENMEI

You asked to see me, Commander?

RO

Yes, please take a seat, Prynn.

Suspecting she knows what this is about, Tenmei perches opposite them. Bashir and Ro share an awkward glance - they have already discussed what they are about to reveal.

TENMEI

I assume this is about my dad. How long until he's back on his feet?

BASHIR

I'm sorry, Lieutenant, but that's not going to happen.

TENMEI

What does that mean?

BASHIR

I made a detailed examination of Captain Vaughn, and his injuries were, well, catastrophic to put it mildly.

TENMEI

But you can fix it, right? You can fix anything.

BASHIR

Prynn, I'm not a miracle worker. And the sad fact is that Doctor Ibelna's prognosis was correct. Your father will not survive without constant medical support.

TENMEI

So give it to him.

BASHIR

I am doing. But all it will do is keep him breathing. His body's autonomic functions will continue as long as we keep them going... but the brain was too badly damaged. He's brain dead, Prynn.

TENMEI

But you promised you could save him!

BASHIR

Actually no, I was very careful not to make that promise. I've tried every possibility that is ethical and legal to try, and none of the simulations came anywhere near to reviving him with his full faculties intact. I'm sorry, Prynn - but there's nothing to save.

TENMEI

Well, I want a second opinion.

RO

Julian was the second opinion.

TENMEI

Commander, you can't just abandon him like this -

RO

No-one's abandoning him, Pryn. We've done all we can. There's nothing more any of us can do now but keep him comfortable.

BASHIR

Which we will. That I promise.

Tenmei is apparently not going to win this, so she stands.

TENMEI

May I be dismissed, Commander?

RO

(sigh)

Yes, if you want. But perhaps you should talk to -

But Tenmei has already left the room, back into Ops.

Off Ro and Bashir's worry for her...

FADE OUT

**END OF ACT THREE**



ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

**26** INT. DS9 - TENMEI'S QUARTERS - LIVING ROOM

Tenmei sits at her personal computer station, studying. Tense and determined. The door CHIME sounds...

TENMEI  
(annoyed to  
be interrupted)  
Come in.

The door slides open and Candlewood steps in, as perky and cheerful as before.

CANDLEWOOD  
Hey! You okay? You left the yoga  
class pretty quick...

TENMEI  
That was five hours ago, John. You  
only thought to check on me now?

CANDLEWOOD  
I had to go back to work, didn't  
I? Not all of us have the day off.  
Plus I needed to spend some time  
with Hetik...

TENMEI  
Yes, I noticed how you ran off to  
indulge in your public smoochies  
the second you had a chance.

A little harsh, but Candlewood understands she is hurting. He walks closer, joins her gently at the computer.

CANDLEWOOD  
So did the yoga help at all?

TENMEI  
(sigh)  
Not really, no.

CANDLEWOOD

(peers at screen)

And you thought that studying  
brain damage and micro-neuro-  
surgery would be more soothing?

TENMEI

Bashir says he can't do anything  
to help my dad.

CANDLEWOOD

Oh, I'm sorry, Prynn. But he is  
the one who would know. Maybe you  
should come out with me and Hetik,  
try to relax a bit -

TENMEI

Stop telling me to relax! I don't  
want to relax, my father is dying!

CANDLEWOOD

(takes her hand)

I know, and I'm sorry. I'm just  
trying to take your mind off it -

Tenmei snatches her hand away and stands, moving away,  
suddenly needing to get away from him.

TENMEI

Yeah, cause you don't care about  
any of it, do you?

CANDLEWOOD

I'm sorry?

TENMEI

Well, look at you. Laughing and  
playing pranks with your junior  
officers. Canoodling with your  
boyfriend in front of everyone.

CANDLEWOOD

It's hardly the first time I've  
done either of those things. Why  
are you suddenly upset at me now?

TENMEI

Really? Are you that incapable of normal human behaviour that you can't see how inappropriate it is to be having fun right now?

CANDLEWOOD

So I'm not allowed to enjoy the fact that my life is going great for once? I'm good at my job, I'm in a solid relationship, I have friends who actually like me -

TENMEI

Billions of people are dead, John!

CANDLEWOOD

I don't know billions of people, Pryn! I know you.

A beat, as Tenmei gets herself under control. Candlewood comes closer and takes her hands again - she lets him.

CANDLEWOOD

Of course I know it's horrible out there. I'm not a monster. But I can't mourn sixty-three billion people. Who can even understand a number like that? It's too big to get your head around. Wouldn't it be more disrespectful to pretend?

(beat)

And besides... everyone I love is safe. Hetik, and Nog, and my mom, and Commander Ro, and you. You're all alive and well. I'm sorry but I can't be sad about that.

Tenmei nods sadly, understanding. Candlewood hugs her again, and they sit together on the couch.

CANDLEWOOD

Something else I should tell you. Magrone told Ro, Ro told me, said it should come from a friend.

TENMEI

What, about my dad?

CANDLEWOOD

Not about your dad. About Shar...

Off Tenmei's reaction to that...

**28    EXT. NEW ORLEANS - KATRINA MEMORIAL CEMETERY - DAY**

A cold but bright day. A crowd of MOURNERS in sombre but elaborate dress sit in rows of simple wooden seats that fill the spiral-shaped paths of the memorial, surrounded by black marble walls carrying the names of the dead.

A low stage has been set up, with a big smiling image of JOSEPH SISKO, plus the CREMATORIAL URN taking pride of place. A MINISTER speaks MOS from a small lectern.

In the front row, watching this, sit the SISKO FAMILY - Judith, Aaron and Samuel with their respective partners, then Jake and Rena holding hands...

...and finally BEN SISKO himself, alone in the crowd.

The minister finishes his sermon, and Jake looks to Ben - "Do you want to go next?" - but Ben shakes his head.

Frowning at his father's reluctance but unwilling to make a scene here, Jake gets up to take the stage instead.

From the spot on the other side of Jake's now vacated seat, Rena looks to Sisko in concern. Ben huddles deeper into his coat, chilly, and feigns paying attention to Jake's eulogy.

JAKE

Grampa Joe... I'm gonna call him that because I think most of the people in this crowd - hell, in this city - thought of him that way too... Grampa Joe enjoyed life. He wanted to wring every last ounce of joy out of it.

The crowd are on tenterhooks, sitting in silence, enchanted by the famous writer and his eloquent words.

JAKE

Whether serving up a magnificent meal, or swapping tall tales with friends, or just spending time with his family, it was all something to be enjoyed. Even when things were at their darkest, he would never shy away from it. He would sit there with a glass of whisky, and face it head on.

Sisko takes those words to heart - is he running away?

JAKE

I never knew when to take all those tall tales seriously. The one about the restaurant's guard alligator, for example.

(crowd chuckles)

But one story I never doubted for a second was the one about the day after his first child was born.

On Sisko, as Jake relates the story of his childhood...

JAKE

Grampa said he couldn't bear to let go of that baby. That he would be working at the restaurant, and holding the baby in one hand while he served tables with the other. Just as proud as a man could be. Because there was nothing more important to Grampa than family.

Jake looks adoringly to his wife Rena...

JAKE

I remember when I first brought my beautiful wife Rena home to meet him. He insisted on her calling him Grampa too from the moment she

walked in the door, because in his words, anyone that any one of us -  
(re gathered family)

- thought was important enough to introduce to him must be worth it. Didn't even matter if you were from a different planet. If a Sisko loved you, you were family.

(beat)

And that counts for all of you as well. People have always said how Joe thought of his customers as family, but I know that was no exaggeration. He really did. He loved you... and that made you family. That's why so many of you ended up at our family parties.

The crowd chuckles again - Jake is really good at this.

JAKE

Now, in a moment we're going to cut Grampa loose, as the tradition goes. And from that point on, I think you all know what he would want from you. Let's make this the greatest party New Orleans has ever seen, because that's what family does - they celebrate.

Jake steps down from the stage, goes to his family. Rena hugs him tight, followed by all the others... and finally Sisko himself, hiding his pain behind his son's back.

Judith picks up the main image of her father, and lays it against one of the black marble obelisks. She lays a wreath of flowers next to it. Jake passes her the urn - she gently twists it open, and sprinkles a small amount of ashes out.

That done, she stands and hands the urn back to Jake, then touches her fingers to her lips and transfers the kiss to the picture. Then she moves along, allowing other family and friends to pay their own last respects.

A SIGNAL from the minister...

And a full BRASS BAND stands up from the crowd and bursts into life with an upbeat TUNE, joyful and uplifting. The crowd WHOOP aloud, clapping along and beginning to dance.

Rena is surprised and elated at how the previously solemn occasion has turned so quickly into a celebration. Jake smiles along with her, both now in happy tears.

Last in line to reach the memorial is Ben, who runs his fingers over the words etched into the memorial that read:

JOSEPH SSKO  
2309 - 2381

As the happy music plays, Sisko moves onto the next name in line - REBECCA SSKO, his father's second wife and Ben's step-mother. Joseph has been laid to rest next to his wife.

And the next name on the black marble - JENNIFER SSKO, Ben's first wife and Jake's mother. Also dead.

Ben continues to read down the list of names, and we see that generations of Siskos have been memorialised here. A dozen names one after the other, all Siskos, all dead.

As Ben absorbs that, we **CROSS-FADE INTO:**

## **28    EXT. NEW ORLEANS - CITY STREETS - AFTERNOON**

The BRASS BAND continuing to play, now joined by a DRUM SECTION. The funeral has become a full-scale street party, with even complete strangers joining in to SECOND-LINE dance down the road as the parade moves along.

Many of the partiers carry PLACARDS with moving pictures of Joseph upon them, bobbing up and down as they dance.

Judith breaks out her classical FLUTE and improvises along with the band - Jake and Rena watch absolutely delighted.

Aaron and Samuel take their ladies for a LINDY-HOP dance complete with twirls and lifts, to the OOHs of the crowd.

It feels as if the entire city has turned up, people of all shapes and sizes joining the fun, all feeling a need for an uplifting emotional release after recent days. Whether they knew the deceased or not is irrelevant - all are welcome.

As the parade moves on, we reach the very tail end of it...

...and Ben Sisko shuffles along, lagging back through sheer lack of enthusiasm. Hands in pockets, closed and withdrawn.

Eventually Sisko has fallen so far behind the massed crowd that the sound of the band is fading into the distance.

When the last of the parade turn left into another street ahead of him, muffling the music even further, Sisko just... STOPS. Stands there alone and lets them go.

Ending on Sisko, empty as the music FADES further away...

FADE OUT

**END OF ACT FOUR**



**ACT FIVE**

FADE IN:

**29 EXT. NEW ORLEANS - SISKO'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

Now late at night, the party having long since worn out.

**30 INT. SISKO'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT**

Sisko opens the door quietly, hoping not to disturb anyone, and steps into the restaurant. He looks around...

...to see the aftermath of one hell of a party. Plates and glasses everywhere, half-eaten food of a million different kinds, streamers and balloons, more photos and the urn of ashes miraculously not tipped over - but no actual people.

Then Jake steps out of the kitchen at the noise, relieved.

JAKE

Where were you? We were worried.

SISKO

I just... needed to walk.

JAKE

You missed the party.

SISKO

So I see.

JAKE

Thought I might as well get a start on the clean-up while I waited. But I guess I can leave it till morning now you're here.

SISKO

Good... I just want to go to bed.

Sisko heads towards the stairs, but Jake steps forward.

JAKE

Hold on. We need to talk first.

SISKO

(slumps)

Jake... I can't. Not now.

JAKE

I'm sorry, dad, but I'm gonna have to insist. You really upset Aunt Judith, you know that? This was supposed to be a celebration, the way Grampa Joe would have wanted it. But you weren't here.

SISKO

I would have only brought everyone down anyway.

JAKE

That's not the point. You are a part of this family, and they needed you. We needed you.

SISKO

Jake. Please. I can't celebrate right now. I can't pretend to be happy just for Judith's sake.

JAKE

What about for Grampa's sake? He was so happy when we got the news you'd survived. He was dancing round this place, making sure they all knew his son the Starfleet legend had beaten the Borg.

SISKO

Stop it.

JAKE

I know you're hurting, but he wouldn't have wanted to see you like this. I don't want to see you like this, dad. It's not you.

SISKO

I just don't have it in me, Jake. I would never hurt you for the

world, or Judith, or Rena, or Sam... or Kas. But I need you to leave me alone. I can't explain any better than that. I'm sorry.

He turns back to the stairs - we go with him as he trudges step by step up the stairs to bed. Jake calls after him...

JAKE

Dad!

SISKO

Good night, Jake.

Sisko trudges on, every step killing him all the more...

**31 INT. DS9 - AIRLOCK CORRIDOR**

Lt Magrone is just stepping across the threshold to enter the airlock, with the runabout hatch at the other end. But Tenmei comes jogging down the corridor, calling out...

TENMEI

Lieutenant? Lieutenant Magrone?

MAGRONE

Oh, Lieutenant Tenmei. Did you need something?

TENMEI

I... well, I wanted to apologise if it seemed like I was blaming you for anything earlier. I know I already said it wasn't your fault, but I mean it this time. Sorry.

MAGRONE

That's alright. But, ah... that's not why you really wanted to talk to me, is it?

Tenmei smiles bashfully. No fooling a Betazoid.

TENMEI

Is what John told me true? About Lieutenant ch'Thane?

MAGRONE

If you mean about his family, then yes. All three of his bondmates, his child, his mother... all gone. You want to go to him, don't you?

TENMEI

I can't help it. Even a suggestion that he's in pain and my heart just goes out to him. I want to comfort him. But does he want me there? Would it do any good?

MAGRONE

(sad smile)

I may be a telepath, but I'm not a counsellor. Quantum torpedo yields, I'm your guy. But how to comfort a man whose entire family has just died... I can't help.

TENMEI

Doesn't he have anyone?

MAGRONE

I did hear that Commander Rogeiro was trying to get a hold of his former mother-in-law - Sessa... something? A politician.

TENMEI

Sessethantis? But they hate each other! Or at least they used to...

MAGRONE

If you and Captain Vaughn can mend your fences, maybe they can too.

Tenmei is momentarily shocked, then realises that Magrone must have read her fleeting thought. She smiles again.

TENMEI

You're better at this than you think you are.

MAGRONE

Lieutenant ch'Thane will be fine.  
He just needs time. Personally, I  
think there's someone right here  
who needs your attention more.

Tenmei takes a deep breath. She grasps his meaning, and she  
can't really argue. But she has to ask...

TENMEI

You're absolutely sure there's  
nothing of him to save? Maybe if  
you scanned his mind...

MAGRONE

I've tried, many times, but I'm  
not getting anything from him. I  
had a whole flight from Andor to  
here with just me and him, and...  
nothing. But I can tell you the  
last thought I read from him.

TENMEI

What was it?

MAGRONE

Your name. His last conscious  
thought, the one thing on his  
mind as he went down... was you.

Off Tenmei's emotional response to that...

**32 INT. DS9 - TENMEI'S QUARTERS - BEDROOM**

Vaughn is now laid out on a spare bed in Tenmei's quarters,  
med-techs setting up all the monitoring and life support  
equipment while BASHIR supervises and Tenmei watches.

BASHIR

Are you sure about this, Prynn?  
It's a big commitment.

TENMEI

Yes. If I'm going to look after  
him, I want to do it right.

BASHIR

You know we can give him twenty-six hour care in the infirmary.

TENMEI

With all these refugees filling up the station, you need the beds. I can make sure he's clean and comfortable in the mornings before I go to work, you can have a nurse check on him during the day, and I can read to him at night. Might even learn to play his guitar.

Bashir sees that Tenmei is resolute, will not be swayed. He steps away, performs a last cursory check on Vaughn and the various systems. Everything seems to be set up correctly.

BASHIR

Okay. I'll leave him in your capable hands, then, Lieutenant. But you must promise to alert the infirmary immediately if there is any change, or if it becomes too much for you. Alright?

TENMEI

I promise, Doctor. I'll be fine.

Bashir nods sadly, and follows the med-techs to the door.

TENMEI

Julian?  
(he turns back)  
Thank you. For trying.

BASHIR

You're very welcome, Prynn.

Bashir leaves. Tenmei steadies herself, and returns to her father's side. After a moment, she sits down next to him...

...and begins to SING. It is the same gentle, soothing lullaby tune that she sang when she sat with her mother's near-death body in 8x22 "Greater Good."

33 **INT. SSKO'S RESTAURANT - EARLY MORNING**

Jake and Rena creep down the stairs, trying to avoid the creaks in the floorboards so as not to wake the full house.

Neither are dressed for the day yet - he in smart grown-up pyjamas, she in an elegant robe. At the sight of the utter disaster zone before them, Jake can't help but chuckle.

RENA

Oh Prophets... look at the state of this place.

JAKE

And it's all yours. Well, ours.

RENA

What?

They move into the kitchen, make the morning coffee, sit together at the breakfast bar. Over this:

JAKE

I talked with Aunt Judith, and Uncle Aaron and Uncle Samuel. They all agree that it makes the most sense for you and I to inherit the restaurant and keep it running.

RENA

But... I can't run a business.

JAKE

It was already the plan for when Grampa retired. It just came a little early, that's all. And they all have their own lives to live.

RENA

I guess... But your grandfather left a heavy bag to carry.

JAKE

It'll still be Sisko's Creole Kitchen. Just with a bit of hasperat thrown in.

RENA

Aagh! There are other Bajoran  
foods than just hasperat, Jake!

She throws a used napkin at him, while he laughs. Then they  
settle down again, sipping at their coffees.

JAKE

Actually, there was something else  
we all talked about. I would have  
asked you last night but you were  
already asleep.

RENA

What is it?

JAKE

Well... you know how when we met,  
you were struggling to design your  
grandfather's grave marker...

RENA

Of course. Topa was very important  
to me, I wanted to get it right.

JAKE

Exactly. So... if you're willing,  
we'd like you to design a memorial  
for my grandfather too. We thought  
it could go right here...

Jake jumps up from the breakfast bar and nervously gestures  
towards the picture of Joseph...

RENA

Great - so he'd be watching over  
me and judging my classic creole  
cooking the whole time.

Off Jake's worried reaction, she gets up to join him.

RENA

Jake, of course I will. I'd be  
honoured. I'm flattered that you  
even thought of it.



Relieved, Jake kisses her in thanks. But then he spots a piece of paper folded up and left on the table in front of the picture of his grandfather. He picks it up, reads...

JAKE

It's from my dad.

Frustrated and annoyed, he shoves the paper at Rena, then steps away. She takes a look herself, reads it out loud...

RENA

I love you all, but I have to go.  
I just can't be here right now.  
Forgive me. Love, Ben.

JAKE

What the hell is wrong with him?

RENA

Jake... his father just died.

JAKE

No, it's more than that. There's something really wrong. He just refuses to talk about it. I'm worried about him.

RENA

Do you know where he's going?

JAKE

No... and I'm not sure he knows either.

Off their mutual worry for Benjamin Sisko...

FADE OUT

**END OF SHOW**