

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

9x21 - "Fearful Symmetry."

Screenplay by Martyn Dunn

Based on the novel

Star Trek: Deep Space Nine: Fearful Symmetry

by Olivia Woods

NOTE: This episode features three different versions of Kira Nerys. For clarity, we will refer to them as follows:

KIRA - Captain Kira Nerys of Starfleet, currently on Deep Space Nine, recovering from the attack.

ILIANA - Our Universe's version of Iliana Ghemor. Born Cardassian but surgically altered to appear Bajoran.

GHEMOR - The Mirror Universe's version of Iliana Ghemor. Previously known as simply the Cardassian Woman.

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 WHITE SPACE

A heart beat THUMPS. Solid, regular breaths HISS. A hand, stretching its fingers. Follow up the arm to reveal --

-- SISKO, in civilian dress. Testing his hand, making sure it's real. It's clearly a Prophet Vision, but different...

SISKO

Hello? Is somebody here?

Slowly, other figures are revealed out of the fog, a loose circle of which Sisko is a part. There are eight in total.

Sisko looks to one - another version of him, in Federation diplomat's dress, clean shaven - call him AMBASSADOR SISKO.

Sisko turns - another Sisko, in the gaudy metallic tunic of the old Terran Empire (TOS 2x10 "Mirror Mirror"). Dagger at the waist, massive scar across his face - IMPERIAL SISKO.

Our Sisko looks at the space to his immediate right. Nobody is standing there. On Sisko as he receives a flash...

QUICK FLASH

-- MU Sisko, the pirate, sitting in Quark's bar (2x23)

BACK TO SCENE

Sisko looks back to his other counterparts. They speak like real people, not embodied Prophets...

SISKO

I take it we're here to do something about the hole in our ranks.

AMBASSADOR SISKO

Not us. You.

SISKO

I don't understand.

IMPERIAL SISKO

He was your responsibility. It was your task to reach him - convince him to take his place among us.

SISKO

What are you talking about? I never even met our counterpart in that reality. How is anything about him or that universe my responsibility?

IMPERIAL SISKO

You ignored the signs.

SISKO

What signs? Every crossover was their doing, except for the first one - and that was entirely by accident!

On Sisko as he gets another flash, understanding comes...

QUICK FLASH

-- Kira and Bashir in the runabout, flying through the wormhole, go through a white flash of light (2x23)

BACK TO SCENE

SISKO

It wasn't an accident at all. The Prophets wanted our two universes to connect.

DOCTOR SISKO (o.s.)
You're starting to understand.

Sisko turns to another alternate Sisko, in a lab coat and wearing Benny Russell-style glasses - DOCTOR SISKO.

DOCTOR SISKO
Every other crossover was initiated by their side, just as you said. And more tellingly, they all occurred by transporter. But your Kira and Bashir went through the wormhole to get there that first time. And you never considered that it was no random accident... or that your two universes seemed unusually permeable in the Bajoran system after that. You never wondered why no-one in that universe opened their Temple, despite the presence of a Sisko in that continuum. Not even after you learned the truth about your origins - that Benjamin Sisko does not exist by accident, in any universe.

SISKO
...the Sisko of the Intendant's dimension - he was supposed to have become their Emissary.

Alt-Sisko #4 responds - human, but dressed in a Bajoran Militia uniform with a Bajoran earring - COLONEL SISKO.

COLONEL SISKO
We're each born onto a path we're meant to walk. But his life made him the most reluctant of us, the one least open to accepting the role we're all meant to fulfil.

Alt-Sisko #5 pipes in - ADMIRAL SISKO of Starfleet...

ADMIRAL SISKO
(shakes head)
Cowardice. The fear of ourselves was always our greatest enemy.

SISKO

You mean... I was supposed to have
gotten through to him somehow.

Alt-Sisko #6 was assimilated at Wolf 359. BORG SISKO lifts
his hand - he is holding a baseball...

BORG SISKO

Not alone... but it was your job
to keep your eye on the ball.

SISKO

But why me? You all seem to have
understood my task when I didn't
even know I had one. Why wasn't it
one of you?

The last alt-Sisko is reminiscent of Gabriel Bell (3x12) -
a homeless man, depressed and shabby - HOMELESS SISKO.

HOMELESS SISKO

Because next to him, you were the
slowest to accept who you really
are. Helping him would have helped
you understand yourself that much
quicker, so you could be better
prepared for the trials ahead.

On our Sisko as he gets more flashes...

QUICK FLASH:

-- Sisko wincing with the pain of a vision (5x10)

-- Sisko frowning, understanding something briefly (9x10)

BACK TO SCENE

SISKO

So what happens now?

ADMIRAL SISKO

Our most immediate concern is that
the deserter's continuum is now
vulnerable to the threat from your
side.

SISKO
What threat?

AMBASSADOR SISKO
You'll know soon enough. Events are
proceeding quickly in both realities.

IMPERIAL SISKO
The damage may already be too great
for the outcome we're hoping for.

COLONEL SISKO
If the circle isn't complete, the
tapestry will unravel. That
mustn't happen.

SISKO
What must I do?

The various alternate Siskos share a look between them
selves, then turn back to our Sisko...

The image is overtaken in a WASH of green colour, the
energy of an Orb. And the colour wipes us out, into...

2 INT. MONASTERY - PRAYER ROOM

The Orb energy swirls back into the Orb itself, which turns
calmly in its ark. This one is green. Hands reach in and
close the box - they belong to OPAKA. She turns to Sisko,
who kneels on the ground before the Orb box...

OPAKA
Did you find what you sought?

Sisko doesn't answer, too stunned by what he's been told...

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3 ON MONITOR SCREEN

An image of GHEMOR, the Cardassian Woman, sat at a table in an interrogation room. We are watching via a fixed camera set at a high angle in the room's wall. Opposite her sits DAX, her back to the camera, conducting the interview...

GHEMOR (screen)

My name is Iliana Ghemor. I'm a former agent of the Obsidian Order, the intelligence arm of the Klingon-Cardassian Alliance, in what to you is an alternate universe. Now I'm part of the rebellion organised by the Terrans of my continuum, whose objective is to overthrow the Alliance and live free of tyranny. My original assignment was to assassinate the Intendant of Bajor, Kira Nerys. I aborted that mission when I became aware of a different plot that involved individuals from your side. I crossed over to stop it.

DAX (screen)

What was the nature of that plot?

GHEMOR

To replace her with someone worse.

DAX

Who?

GHEMOR

You're not very good at this, are you? You're not an interrogator. Your technique is terrible.

DAX

This isn't an interrogation. I'm just here to ask some questions.

GHEMOR

Call it whatever you want, you're wasting time. You have to let me speak to your captain.

DAX

I'll look into that. Who was planning to replace the Intendant?

GHEMOR

(sigh)

Your reality's version of me. She was surgically altered years ago to replace Kira. I believe she has already crossed over into my universe, killed the Intendant, and taken her place.

DAX

If that's the case, why are you still in this universe?

GHEMOR

This is pointless! I already told Commander Vaughn all of this! Just let me speak to Captain Kira.

DAX

I said I'd look into it. Why are you still in this universe?

GHEMOR

(grits teeth)

Because the device I used to make the crossover was destroyed... and because I need your help to stop her carrying out her objectives.

DAX

What are those objectives?

GHEMOR

I'll reveal that only to Kira.

DAX

You'll reveal it to me.

GHEMOR

Wouldn't you rather know why that creature turned against you? What do you call it - a Jem'Hadar?

DAX

We already know that someone who looks like Captain Kira was surreptitiously communicating with Taran'atar for more than six months, using a very sophisticated method of brainwashing. We know Taran'atar supplied information to this individual that enabled her to carry out the massacre of a Bajoran village three months ago. And we know Taran'atar attacked Kira and Ro before fleeing to the planet Harkoum where, by a strange coincidence, we found you.

GHEMOR

(roll eyes)

There are no coincidences. And you didn't "find" me. I rescued two of your officers.

DAX

We also retrieved a large cache of data on the experiments being conducted at the Grennokar prison facility on Harkoum. Experiments on living Jem'Hadar dating back more than four years.

GHEMOR

Is there a question you want to ask me, Lieutenant?

DAX

Are you responsible for Taran'atar's betrayal, Agent Ghemor?

GHEMOR

No.

DAX
Were you involved in the Sidau
massacre?

GHEMOR
No.

DAX
What proof can you offer me that
your story is true?

GHEMOR
I can offer it to Captain Kira.

DAX
What are your counterpart's
objectives?

GHEMOR
I'll reveal that only to Captain
Kira.

A finger reaches over the screen to tap a control - the
image freezes. Then we WIDEN to reveal...

4 INT. DS9 - WARDROOM

...Dax stands by the screen. She turns to speak to the rest
of the room, where KIRA, VAUGHN, BASHIR, NOG, BOWERS and
TENMEI sit around the conference table...

DAX
I'm sorry to say the rest of the
interview was more of the same.
The subject volunteered no
additional information, and just
kept repeating her demands to
speak directly to the captain.

While Dax moves to take a spare seat at the table, Kira
cannot take her eyes off the screen. She looks at Ghemor's
eerily familiar face. It disturbs her...

She composes herself, turns back to her crew. She is still
noticeably cool, not the usual warm and approachable Kira.

KIRA

We may as well start with the fundamentals. Doctor?

BASHIR

I've verified three salient facts. One - she is a healthy Cardassian female. Well, healthy once I fixed her rather horrible injuries, anyway. Two - using our records of Legate Tekeny Ghemor to compare, I can confirm that this woman is indeed his daughter. And three - analysis of her quantum signature proves beyond a doubt that she is not native to our continuum.

KIRA

Alright - she's who she claims to be. But can we trust anything she says beyond that?

TENMEI

She came to our aid on Harkoum, at considerable cost to herself.

KIRA

Is there any reason to think that her actions weren't calculated precisely to gain our trust?

VAUGHN

I'm sure they were. But that in and of itself doesn't make her a liar. Our guest has so far acted in good faith.

DAX

Except when it comes to elaborating on her claims. That she refuses to say anything except to the captain is reason enough to be cautious. For all we know, she may be hoping to win us over so she can finish what Taran'atar started.

On Kira as the memory comes against her will...

QUICK FLASH:

-- Taran'atar's knife slices into her chest (9x17)

BACK TO SCENE

Kira closes her eyes, pushing the memory away...

VAUGHN

We've been cautious. We've had her confined for a week, on suspicion alone. Under surveillance and under guard. We've yet to make a ding in her shields. Unless the captain intends to authorise more forceful methods of interrogation, we're out of options.

Silent surprise around the room. Kira stares coldly...

KIRA

Is that what you're proposing? A "more forceful" interrogation?

VAUGHN

Of course not. Even if it weren't unlawful and abhorrent, she's done nothing to deserve such treatment. I'm simply saying we've reached an impasse, and we can't rule out the possibility that everything she's been telling us is the truth.

Kira rubs her forehead. She's getting a headache...

KIRA

Status of Ro's investigation?

VAUGHN

Ongoing. She's put Major Cenn in charge of the criminals we rounded up on Harkoum, but so far they've had little to say regarding their missing ringleader.

KIRA

That ringleader supposedly being
our side's Iliana Ghemor.

VAUGHN

If our guest is to be believed.

BASHIR

Captain... try to remember our own
experience in the other universe.
What it felt like to be trapped in
a world that was so familiar, yet
so different... I don't know if
I've ever felt so alone or lost.

KIRA

And you think our visitor may be
feeling the same way?

BASHIR

I think she's doing her best to
earn our trust. Maybe it's time we
considered trying to earn hers.

Kira sighs, pauses to consider. She makes a decision...

KIRA

Lieutenant Dax, please inform
security that I'll meet with the
visitor in my quarters, tomorrow
morning at oh-nine-hundred.

Dax glances guiltily at Vaughn, then back to Kira...

DAX

Me, Captain?

KIRA

Have you become hard of hearing,
Lieutenant?

Dax gives another blink of surprise - why is Kira being so
harsh...?

DAX

No, sir...

KIRA

Then that will be all. Meeting is adjourned. Commander Vaughn, stay a moment...

As everyone else files out, Vaughn stays standing at the opposite end of the table. He can tell trouble is brewing.

Kira sits with hands on the table, not looking at him...

KIRA

You want to tell me what the hell happened out there?

VAUGHN

Captain?

KIRA

Taran'atar. The *Defiant*. Prynn.

(stands up)

I read your after-action report. I also read Ezri's and Sam's and your daughter's. And what I'm left wondering is, after all the questionable actions you took while I was out of commission... how is it you're still alive?

Vaughn opens his mouth to reply, then closes it again. The usual defences don't work. He admits the sad truth...

VAUGHN

I was lucky.

KIRA

Damn right you were. You put your crew, yourself, and the *Defiant* at risk. And you failed the mission.

VAUGHN

Respectfully, Captain, although Taran'atar did get away, Ensign Tenmei was recovered, vital intel was obtained, a criminal enclave was routed, and we returned without a single fatality.

KIRA

Is that supposed to mitigate your actions? Going after Taran'atar yourself, first after he'd taken your daughter hostage and again after you thought he'd killed her? Never once contacting Starfleet to apprise them of the situation and request assistance?

VAUGHN

(firmly)

I was in command. I took what I believed to be the correct and necessary steps to resolve the crisis. If you're unhappy with the way I do my job --

KIRA

You made it personal, Commander!

VAUGHN

(quiet)

Haven't you ever made it personal, Captain?

She tightens, folds her arms, turns her back on him...

KIRA

Get out. You're relieved of duty until further notice, Commander.

Vaughn blinks, genuinely surprised. That is not how he thought this would go. He opens his mouth to attempt to explain himself, but Kira clearly isn't listening. So all he can do is turn and walk out, leaving Kira alone...

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

5 INT. DS9 - RO'S QUARTERS

TARSES stands with hands on hips, frustrated...

TARSES

I'm done arguing with you. Your physical therapy was supposed to have begun yesterday. I'm giving you a direct medical order to stop whatever you're doing and --

A bowl of fruit slices SMASHes against the wall behind him, forcing him to duck - he turns back, furious...

TARSES

What the hell is your problem?!

RO sits in a hi-tech wheelchair, deeply engrossed at her computers. A large OBJECT blocks the window, square and flat but tall as a person, with a blanket thrown over...

RO

Right now, just you. So I suggest you get lost, before I pick up my spice pudding.

TARSES

You can't just --

He has to dodge again to avoid the bowl of sticky pudding flying his way. It covers the door in a gooey mess...

TARSES

That's it! I've had it! Maybe Bashir will have better luck.

RO

Don't bet on it.

TARSES

(moving to door)

Don't think this is over, Ro.

RO
I'm reaching for my tuna salad...

Tarses bolts out of the room before he can be hit again.

Now alone, Ro scoots sideways in her wheelchair, moving between the computers and their various screens.

FIRST SCREEN - a record from the Bajoran Archives, with data about the Temple, the Orbs and the *pagh-varam*.

SECOND SCREEN - Starfleet's Memory Alpha, with information about the Mirror Universe and the Intendant.

THIRD SCREEN - a vid-feed from the security cells, occupied with mercenaries from Harkoum. CENN is talking to them...

FOURTH SCREEN - Ghemor alone in the interrogation room.

FIFTH SCREEN - the laboratory on Harkoum. Two Cardassians work on a live but restrained JEM'HADAR patient. He suffers a horrendous seizure and dies - the Cardassians make notes.

SIXTH SCREEN - a SOUND-WAVE recording. Ro taps 'play'...

DUKAT (comm)
(sample from 5x19)
Your daughter is alive, Ghemor.
I know where to find her.

Ro listens to it, gritting her teeth, trying to put all the pieces together. Finally she YANKS off the blanket --

-- revealing one massive computer screen, with pictures of the people involved in this situation, connected by lines.

At the centre of the screen is the image retrieved from Taran'atar's scrambled computer - the fuzzy, grainy picture of what appears to be Kira, but is actually Iliana Ghemor.

Ro taps a few keys and uploads a new picture - DUKAT. She puts it right next to Iliana at the centre of the web.

Zooming to **ECU** on the picture of Dukat...

MATCH CUT to:

6 **INT. CARDASSIAN HALL OF HEROES**

CLOSE on Dukat, mid huge belly laugh. He stands in a small circle of other Cardassian men, all military and proud.

The room is filled with milling Cardassians, men in their military uniforms and women in glamorous evening dresses. They join and leave and rejoin circles of polite party-goers, sipping *kanar* and conducting warfare by gossip.

Dukat turns to the man beside him - DARHE'EL (1x19 "Duet"). Also with them are Gul PIRAK (from 5x11 "The Darkness and the Light") and Legate KELL (from 3x07 "Civil Defence")...

DUKAT

Oh, my dear Gul Darhe'el. While I can't fault your enthusiasm, it's been my experience that violence is best used as a precision instrument, not a bludgeon.

PIRAK

I agree with Darhe'el. Any sign of hesitation on our part, any show of mercy, would be seen as a lack of Cardassian resolve.

KELL

And you, Ghemor? How would you handle the Bajor annexation?

TEKENY GHEMOR (3x05 "Second Skin") dislikes this company, disagrees with almost everything they say. But he must be careful about his reply - he can't be seen as disloyal...

TEKENY

I would begin by reconsidering the need for the continued occupation of Bajor at all.

ENTEK (o.s.)

What an interesting notion, Legate. Perhaps you'd like to elaborate?

ENTEK, the Obsidian Order agent from 3x05, subtly wormed his way into the circle. The only one in a civilian suit...

TEKENY

Gladly, Mister Entek. After all,
we would not want your report to
Enabran Tain to be anything less
than complete, would we?

Entek smoothly does not rise to the bait...

TEKENY (cont)

We've had control of Bajor now for
over thirty years, extracting its
resources non-stop. We have never
gained the natives' acceptance,
and all attempts to beat them into
submission have failed. The cost
in Cardassian lives alone should
give pause to anyone in this room.
Factor in Bajoran lives lost --

DARHE'EL

Bajoran lives don't count. They're
just another resource, to be used
and discarded as we see fit. And I
have served there too long to see
all our efforts tossed aside.

Slick and smarmy Dukat makes an attempt to defuse this by
changing the subject. He looks over Tekeny's shoulder...

DUKAT

And who is this lovely creature?

...and they all turn to ILIANA, his daughter, barely out of
her teens. She has been quietly standing just outside the
circle, listening closely to every word.

Dukat looks at her with a kind of salacious sneer, and she
hates him instantly, but covers it with politeness...

TEKENY

This is my daughter, Iliana.
Iliana... Legate Danig Kell, Gul
Selin Pirak, Gul Trekal Darhe'el,
Mister Corbin Entek...

(with an edge)

...and Gul Skrain Dukat.

DUKAT

It's a great pleasure to meet you,
Iliana. You must be very proud of
your father.

ILIANA

He's a great man.

DUKAT

Your mother also serves the state
with great distinction, as I
recall. I wonder, will you follow
in your father's footsteps to the
military, or will you join your
mother in the judiciary?

ILIANA

I have my own ideas about how best
to serve Cardassia.

Subtly, Entek's eyes move to look at Iliana. She notices
him noticing her. Dukat raises his glass to her...

DUKAT

Lovely and independent. I salute
the future of the empire.

TEKENY

(trying to
protect her)

Run along now, Iliana. I'll call
for you when it's time to go.

Grateful for the rescue, Iliana nods her acknowledgements
and slips away. Dukat and Entek both watch her go, but each
with very different thoughts in mind...

7 EXT. CARDASSIAN GARDEN - NIGHT

Cardassians mill and chat, somewhat more informally than
inside. Iliana wanders through the crowd, recovering from
the tension of the moment inside, and trying to relax with
thoughts of enjoying the artwork and sculptures around her.

ATAAN (o.s.)

Iliana?

Iliana turns - to see a handsome young Cardassian man in a military uniform - ATAAN. She blinks, recognising...

ILIANA

Ataan!

They hug chastely. There is subtle but undeniable flirting going on here. They both find each other attractive...

ATAAN

I can't believe it's you. How've you been?

ILIANA

I'm well. You're all grown up.

ATAAN

So are you.

(re uniform)

I just got promoted. I'm a glinn on Gul Pirak's security detail. I'm joining him on his assignment to Bajor next month. He's a good man, and it's a huge opportunity.

ILIANA

I'm afraid one gul is much the same as any other to me.

ATAAN

And you? Do you still draw?

ILIANA

I do. I also paint. And sculpt. In fact, my parents just gave me permission to complete my studies at the university in Pra Menkar.

ATAAN

That's wonderful! Congratulations. What else have you been up to?

ILIANA

Oh, the usual. Promoting dissent, plotting revolution, planning to overthrow the government.

ATAAN

Uh-huh. And how's that coming?

ILIANA

Really great! We take over Central Command at midnight. You should come. There's a party afterwards.

Grinning, he offers her his arm, and she gladly takes it. They walk on, Iliana practically glowing with excitement...

MATCH CUT to:

8 INT. DS9 - KIRA'S QUARTERS

...GHEMOR, the Cardassian Woman, as the doors open. NEELEY stands guard behind her in the corridor.

Across the room, Kira is just extinguishing the candles of her prayer mandala. At Kira's nod, Neeley steps back, so Ghemor steps forward, and the doors close. They're alone...

GHEMOR

Thank you for seeing me, Captain.
I apologise if I'm interrupting.

KIRA

I was just praying.

GHEMOR

For what?

KIRA

I'm sorry?

GHEMOR

When you pray, what do you ask of your gods?

KIRA

I don't ask them for anything. I look inward for the virtues the Prophets teach us to cultivate. Wisdom... strength... hope.

GHEMOR
Meditation, then.

KIRA
Labels don't matter. What counts
is the act of exploring your *pagh*.

Kira walks up to Ghemor, gazes curiously into her face...

KIRA
Sorry, it's just... the last time
I saw that face, it was in a
mirror on Cardassia Prime. Seeing
it in person is a little...
disorienting.

GHEMOR
I know just how you feel. So...
how do you want to begin?

Right to business. Kira can respect that. She gestures to a
chair, Ghemor sits, Kira takes the seat opposite...

KIRA
Why are you here?

GHEMOR
That's the wrong question.

KIRA
Then what's the right one?

GHEMOR
What really happened to the Iliana
Ghemor of this universe.

KIRA
Do you know?

GHEMOR
I know some things. I know her
deep cover assignment involved not
merely making her look like you,
but making her believe she was
you. Suppressing her real identity
and replacing it with yours.

KIRA

And this all happened at Elemspur
Detention Centre?

GHEMOR

That's right.

KIRA

Except I was never at Elemspur. I
was never replaced by a Cardassian
operative.

GHEMOR

Perhaps not. But you were a target
for replacement.

Kira didn't know that. She pauses, then collects herself...

KIRA

You told Commander Vaughn that Gul
Dukat betrayed the Order's plan to
have Iliana replace me. Why would
he do that?

GHEMOR

If I had to guess, I'd say it was
something to do with your mother -
Meru, wasn't it? I understand she
was his comfort woman for a time.

Kira's expression darkens. Ghemor sees it...

GHEMOR

It's true, then?

KIRA

Yes. But she'd been dead for years
by then. She was in no position to
influence Dukat on my behalf.

GHEMOR

I don't have all the answers. But
I do know that she's completely
insane and extremely dangerous.
She still thinks she's you.

KIRA

After all this time? After sixteen years?

GHEMOR

That's one of the reasons she's out of her mind, Captain. She was never reactivated. This galaxy is very different from the one she remembers, and you've been living the life she believes should have been hers.

KIRA

This is all about getting to me?

GHEMOR

There's more to it than that. As I said to Lieutenant Dax, I believe she crossed into my universe with a plan to replace the Intendant.

KIRA

And?

GHEMOR

And I don't believe she has any intention of stopping there. She plans to eliminate every Kira Nerys in every universe she can reach. And she thinks that little trinket she murdered a village to get hold of is the key.

Off Kira's reaction...

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

9 INT. DS9 - RO'S QUARTERS

DAX stands by the big screen. RO is in her wheelchair, NOG and BASHIR sit on the couch, and KIRA paces the room...

DAX

So let's say she's telling the truth. What do we do about it? If it really is our Iliana Ghemor that Taran'atar has followed into the other universe, do we leave them there? Or do we have an obligation to go after them for the crimes they committed here?

Kira pauses, a little out of breath. Presses a hand to her breast bone, over her artificial heart...

BASHIR

Are you alright, Captain?

KIRA

(sharp)

I'm fine.

(then calmer)

I'm not prepared to undertake an incursion into the other universe on just this woman's say-so. What we need is someone to corroborate her story...

NOG

We have the specs for Smiley's dimensional transport module. If I can adapt its quantum targeting system to our subspace array...

DAX

Commander Vaughn already knew about the Intendant's dimension, presumably from his time in Intelligence. He may be able to --

KIRA
Commander Vaughn isn't available.

DAX
But Captain --

KIRA
(gentle, but firm)
Let it go, Ezri. Nog, Get to work
on that module immediately.

Nog gets up and leaves the room. Dax watches warily as Kira returns to pacing...

Ro has been mostly ignoring the conversation, still working and thinking. Now she sighs and harrumphs...

RO
Captain, this doesn't make sense.

KIRA
What doesn't make sense, Ro?

RO
I've been reviewing the records of
your abduction by the Obsidian
Order six years ago, when they
tried to convince you that you
were Iliana Ghemor.

DAX
What about it?

RO
It all started when the woman from
the Central Archives contacted you
to ask about your time at Elemspur
Detention Centre.

KIRA
(getting frustrated)
But I was never at Elemspur.

RO
But Odo tracked down someone who
said he recognised you from there.

KIRA

Yes, and then he disappeared. We assumed he was a Cardassian agent placed to help carry out the plot. He's probably the one who altered the Archives' records too.

RO

That's a reasonable assumption, except that there's no evidence the records were altered.

BASHIR

So what are you saying? That the captain was at Elemspur, despite having no memory of it?

KIRA

(to herself)

He knew about the *hara* cat...

DAX

Captain?

KIRA

Entek. He reminded me about a *hara* cat I killed, when I thought it was a Cardassian soldier. I never told anybody about that. Even after Julian proved medically that it was all a lie... I still wondered how he knew about the *hara* cat.

DAX

Maybe he implanted the memory while you were being surgically altered. So that he could use it as "proof" of his story.

KIRA

Maybe. But what if it was real? What if Entek knew about it not because he implanted it, but because it was one of the memories he transferred from me to Iliana sixteen years ago?

BASHIR
Another fine byzantine plot
courtesy of the Obsidian Order.

DAX
But this is all speculation.
Anyone who could confirm any of
this is long dead.

BASHIR
(victorious grin)
Not everyone...

10 ON MONITOR SCREEN

One of Ro's computer screens now shows an image of GARAK...

GARAK (screen)
Really, Doctor, flattering as your
faith in me is, I'm afraid in this
case you severely overestimate the
depth of my knowledge into the
Order's activities while in exile.

11 ANGLE

To reveal that Kira, Bashir and Dax are now gathered around
the screen, with Ro still in her wheelchair...

BASHIR
I don't think I've overestimated
anything about you, Garak. You
never made a secret of the fact
that you still had contacts in the
Order. You admitted as much when
you came to me with information
about Kira's abduction.

GARAK (screen)
Yes, for all the good it did me.
I found the whole affair quite
embarrassing.

BASHIR
But why get involved at all? You
had nothing to gain from it.

GARAK (screen)
Are you suggesting my innate
gallantry isn't reason enough?

BASHIR
You knew about the Order's plot
against Legate Ghemor from the
beginning, didn't you? By telling
us, you effectively set in motion
your own counter-op. You were
trying to help the dissidents.

GARAK (screen)
(sly smile)
I always said you had a vivid
imagination, Doctor.

DAX
So assuming you knew about Entek's
plan all along, what do you know
about Iliana Ghemor?

GARAK (screen)
Not as much as the captain would
like me to know, I'm afraid.

KIRA
What the hell does that mean?

GARAK (screen)
It means that the Obsidian Order's
greatest weapon has always been
truth. Iliana Ghemor was indeed
sent on a mission to replace you,
just as Entek described it.

KIRA
Garak, this doesn't make sense. If
there was someone with my face on
Bajor all these years, don't you
think someone would have noticed?

GARAK (screen)
Undoubtedly. Which forces us to
conclude that wherever Operative
Ghemor was, it was not Bajor.

KIRA
Then where?

GARAK (screen)
That, I don't know. Which leads me
to believe no-one in the Order
knew what became of her, either.

Off Kira's frustration...

MATCH CUT to:

12 EXT. PRA MENKAR UNIVERSITY - DAY

...to ILIANA, sat on a bench, doodling sketches on a large
electronic padd. It is a sunny day in the courtyard of the
University, an unusually flower-filled place for Cardassia.

After a moment, another FIGURE comes to sit on the bench.
They both sit quietly, enjoy the warm sunshine. Finally...

ILIANA
Is there something you wanted of
me, Mister Entek?

WIDEN to reveal ENTEK sitting on the bench beside her, warm
and friendly, pleasant and carefree...

ENTEK
As a matter of fact there is. But
let me first say how flattered I
am that you remember me.

ILIANA
Don't be. I have a good memory.
It's a useful skill for an artist.

ENTEK
For an agent too.

ILIANA
(scoff)
Is that what all this is about?
Recruiting me for the Order?

ENTEK

You couldn't guess that?

ILIANA

I'm just a little disappointed it wasn't something less obvious.

ENTEK

Ah. You expected me to speak in riddles so that my listeners can trip over themselves trying to unravel the truth from the lies. Yes, we do have agents like that. They're rather annoying.

ILIANA

So are you, Mister Entek. And unfortunately, you've come a long way for nothing. So allow me to save you any further trouble. The answer is no. Have a good day.

Iliana picks up her padd, stands and begins to walk away. Untroubled, Entek calls after her...

ENTEK

Only child of Legate Tekeny Ghemor of Central Command, and First Tier Inquisitor Kaleen Ghemor of the Central University. A child of privilege, raised in the comfort and security of the ruling class. You consider yourself an idealist, concerned primarily with art and music and abstract learning. But these pursuits are primarily to fill the void of real purpose in your life. Essentially, you give the appearance of dissent without actually practising it in your everyday life, lest doing so cost you the comfortable existence to which you've grown accustomed.

Iliana is dumbfounded by all this, not a little insulted. Entek carries on regardless...

ENTEK

You've recently become betrothed to your childhood friend and current lover, Glinn Ataan Rhukal, who is on a five-year tour of duty on Bajor as a member of the personal staff of Gul Pirak. You worry that your relationship will not survive the separation, but you believe your mutual feelings will ultimately prove stronger. You enjoy the feel of his breath on your neck ridges... especially the right side.

Entek is done for the moment, his point proved...

ILIANA

If you really believe all that, why would you want someone like me in the Order? It sounds as if you have ample reason to arrest me rather than recruit me.

ENTEK

That option was considered at some length. But I'm convinced you could be an extraordinary agent. I know your concerns about Cardassia - and Bajor - are genuine. So I'm offering you a chance to be part of the solution instead.

ILIANA

First you humiliate me, then you flatter me... now you appeal to my sense of patriotism. How soon should I expect you to threaten my loved ones?

ENTEK

Not for some time, I hope.

Iliana is thrown, but is trying not to react to him. She turns on her heel and stalks away. He watches her go, quite calm and relaxed...

13 **INT. ILIANA'S STUDENT ROOM**

A typical college dorm room - clothes and books, drawings and half-finished sculptures. Cardassian, but easy-going Cardassian. A picture of ATAAN has pride of place.

Iliana sits at her desk, working with some dissatisfaction on a CLAY BUST of her own face. She looks at it from one angle, works it a bit... turns it, looks from another angle... grumbles. She just can't get it right.

TEKENY (o.s.)

Hello, Iliana. May I come in?

She turns, surprised, to see her father in the doorway. She jumps to her feet, rushes to embrace him...

ILIANA

Father! It's so good to see you!
Is mother here too?

He is rather uncomfortable - he has bad news to deliver, but doesn't want to hurt her with it...

TEKENY

She's at home. I came... because
I need to speak with you. Alone.

Iliana is momentarily perplexed. But understanding dawns, and she steps back, her face falling to slack shock...

ILIANA

(whisper)
Ataan's dead...

TEKENY

(sad nod)
Word came from Bajor this morning.

She turns away, looks at the picture on the shelf. The man she planned to marry. The sculptures and artwork. All of a sudden, none of it means anything...

ILIANA

How did it happen?

TEKENY

Preliminary indications are...
that Bajoran terrorists somehow
breached Gul Pirak's security
perimeter... and planted a bomb
outside his window while he slept.
The entire east wing of the house
was destroyed. I'm so sorry...

She continues to stare, empty of emotion. Until...

ILIANA

Bajorans...

She reaches out to the clay bust of her own face... and
SLASHES her fingers through it.

...CRUSHES it, RIPS it to pieces... until it is a lump of
useless, formless mush.

14 CLOSE ON DOOR

A dull, grey metallic door opens. Entek is standing there,
having just opened it...

15 ON ILIANA

...who is standing outside, blank and emotionless. She has
killed any feeling inside herself.

16 ON ENTEK

He smiles with sympathy. He is not surprised to see her...

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

17 INT. DS9 - OPS CENTRE

Kira's office door is firmly closed. But gathered at the Ops table are Dax, Nog, Bowers, Bashir and Tenmei...

DAX

Okay. Where do we stand with the neuropulse device to reverse Taran'atar's brainwashing?

BASHIR

We learned a great deal from the data Vaughn brought from Harkoum, horrifying though it was. Leishman thinks she's close to modifying a combadge to transmit the pulse.

DAX

Good work. Nog, where are we with the dimensional comm-link?

NOG

Slow going, to be honest. I need to build the transport unit, test it, then take it apart again to adapt it for communications.

DAX

I also want you to construct a second working unit so that we can make crossovers ourselves, if the captain decides that's necessary. Sam, work with Nog on preparing a defence against the devices.

BOWERS

You're expecting an attack?

DAX

I have no idea what to expect. Prynn, I need you to work on the *Rio Grande*.

TENMEI

(confused)

But there's nothing wrong with the
Rio Grande.

DAX

I know, but there are two ways of
getting between the two universes.
One is this dimensional transport
module. The other was a fluke of
somehow ending up there during a
passage the *Rio Grande* made
through the wormhole. Somewhere in
that runabout's systems, there's
a clue as to why that happened.

TENMEI

You can count on me, Lieutenant.

DAX

I know that too. Alright everyone
- get to work. And keep me posted.

They break up, head to their assignments. Dax glances up to
Kira's office again - still closed.

A turbolift arrives, and Dax turns to watch SISK0 rise into
Ops. He proudly wears garishly coloured clothes...

DAX

Gods, who dresses you these days?

SISK0

I'll have you know this is my
daughter's favourite, old man.

DAX

She's not even a year old yet.

SISK0

And already has impeccable taste.
So... how are things around here?

DAX

They've been better. You heard
about Vaughn?

SISKO
Word's gotten around.

DAX
I'm glad you're here, Benjamin. If
you ask me, Kira really needs a
friend right now.

SISKO
Most captains do.... more often
than they'd like to admit. But
especially at times like this.

He looks up at the closed door, takes a deep breath, and
climbs the steps to the doors. They OPEN...

MATCH CUT to:

18 INT. TRAINING ROOM

...another pair of doors open to let ENTEK into an Obsidian
Order training room. Inside, Iliana stands blindfolded with
a tray of various technological components.

She sorts through them by touch, mutters under her breath
as she does. Order agent LIMOR (8x09) observes and records
her progress, while Entek watches with satisfaction...

ILIANA
Main circuit plate. Rodinium
collar. Superconducting emitter
crystal. Waveguide amplifier.

She sorts some of these items into one pile, discarding the
rest, continuing to announce each one as she does so...

ILIANA
Spiral wave accelerator. Energy
flow regulator. Emission unit
housing. Control interface.

Components gathered, she begins to assemble them piece by
piece, by touch and memory alone...

ILIANA
Targeting sensor. Memory solid.
Micro-forcefield inductors. Coolant
module. Safety lock. Handgrip.
(out loud)
Done!

She lifts the finished object - a Cardassian HAND PHASER -
and points it directly at Entek. Limor clicks off his
timing device, and Iliana removes her own blindfold...

LIMOR
A new record.

ENTEK
Well done, Iliana. You've beaten
your previous personal best.
However, next time --

LIMOR
You misunderstand, sir. I meant
that Trainee Ghemor set a new
record for the organisation, not
just for herself.

Entek looks at Iliana, who is still pointing the finished
phaser and staring right at him. He is impressed, and also
just a tiny bit resentful. Off Iliana's small smirk...

MATCH CUT to:

19 INT. DS9 - KIRA'S OFFICE

...Kira's unhappy face, looking up from her desk computer
as Sisko ENTERS. He is sensitive to her emotional state...

KIRA
I just got off the comm with the
Vedek Assembly. Thank you for
speaking to them on my behalf.

SISKO
My pleasure. But are you sure you
want to go through with this?

KIRA

The Orb of Memory might be my best shot at finding out the truth. I was going to leave straight away. Do you want a lift back to Bajor?

SISKO

Not just yet. Still some things I need to do here. I'll probably still be here when you get back.

Kira pauses, opens up a little to her old friend...

KIRA

Thanks for staying close while I get back on my feet, Benjamin. After what happened... it's been hard for me to trust anyone.

SISKO

That's understandable. But you're going to have to deal with those feelings sooner or later. And you've got good people here.

KIRA

So what do you do when one of them disappoints you?

SHAKAAR (v.o.)

What the hell were you thinking, Nerys?!

CUT TO:

20 INT. RESISTANCE CAVES

SHAKAAR himself is haranguing the younger, resistance-era Kira, as other resistance EXTRAS stay out of their way...

SHAKAAR

Look, you did good out there, I'm not denying that. But you've been taking too many risks lately.

Young Kira puts her hands on her hips, full of contrarian attitude, the old Kira fire and split-second temper...

KIRA

This is about Dakhana, isn't it?

SHAKAAR

I never mentioned Dakhana. But isn't it interesting that she's the first thing that came to mind?

KIRA

If you're gonna blame me for what happened to her, then just do it!

SHAKAAR

Kosst it, Nerys, no-one blames you for what happened to Dakhana - except you! We were lucky more of us didn't die on that raid.

KIRA

Aren't you the one who says we're in this fight for a cause that's more important than our lives?

SHAKAAR

That doesn't mean I expect us to throw those lives away.

KIRA

That's not what I was doing!

SHAKAAR

Maybe not yet, but that's the direction you're headed, and I won't stand for it. Bajor has produced enough martyrs already.

SISKO (v.o.)

We both know this isn't about you and me, or even you and Vaughn. This is about guilt...

CUT TO:

21 INT. DS9 - KIRA'S OFFICE

Kira and Sisko, where they were. Kira gazes at Sisko, whose gentle voice is hitting uncomfortably close to home...

SISKO (cont)

...the misguided notion that this was all your fault. Either because you were out of action, or because Taran'atar was compromised on your watch... or you blame yourself for trusting him in the first place.

KIRA

Julian is certain that Taran'atar only attacked me and Ro because he was under some kind of control. And I keep asking myself... what if he's wrong? What if this was inevitable from the start?

SISKO

Nerys, the *Defiant* returned with not one single casualty. Ensign Tenmei spent two solid days with him, fighting him all the way. Vaughn attacked him with a full Starfleet team, in personal hand-to-hand combat. The only way any of our people survived that... is if Taran'atar was fighting every instinct he had to kill them.

KIRA

Then why did he try to kill me?

SISKO

You look exactly like the woman who's controlling him. Maybe he just lashed out, because on some level he knew he was compromised, and he associates your face with what's been done to him.

As Kira ponders that troubling thought...

22 **EXT. BAJORAN WOODS - DUSK**

...a PUNCH right to Iliana's face. She is fighting a young Bajoran WOMAN, a brutal battle with whatever comes to hand.

Entek stands just out of the way. He is holding a large padd - the one Iliana was drawing on at University...

ILIANA

You had no right --

Iliana SLAMS the pipe she is holding against her opponent's hand, smashing the bones. The woman SHRIEKS from the pain.

ENTEK

I have every right. More, I have
an obligation. This was a gift
from your mother. You rejected it
- discarded it. Why?

Iliana swings the pipe downwards towards the woman's skull. It CLANGS loudly, blocked by the woman's knife...

ILIANA

Because it only serves to remind
me of the time I wasted before
joining the Order.

The Bajoran woman KICKS at Iliana's stomach, winding her, making her drop her pipe...

ENTEK

Are you really so ashamed of the
person you were? Is there nothing
left of her in you?

The Bajoran woman LUNGES, STABS her knife between Iliana's neckbones. Iliana BELLOWS, but grabs the woman's damaged hand - and SQUEEZES, crushing the broken bones.

The Bajoran woman stumbles back. Iliana advances... grabs the fallen knife... FLINGS it at the Bajoran woman.

The Bajoran turns, trying to run away. The knife HITS her in the back of the neck, slicing in deep - she collapses forward to the ground, dead. Iliana watches, emotionless.

ENTEK
Computer, end program.

The forest around them vanishes, replaced by...

23 INT. TRAINING ROOM

...the room we saw earlier. It was all holographic. Iliana looks down - the Bajoran woman's body is still there...

ILIANA
(realising)
She was real...

ENTEK
I thought it was about time you faced an opponent who was serious about killing you. Only then could I be sure if you were ready.

ILIANA
An assignment?

ENTEK
As of this moment, yes.

ILIANA
(back to the body)
Who was she?

ENTEK
A recently captured terrorist. Quite a ferocious one, too. Her name was Dakhana. She obligingly provided the information for your assignment...

24 ON MONITOR

A Cardassian intelligence report on Occupation-era Kira, featuring a screen-cap of her face...

ENTEK (o.s.)
Kira Nerys. A member of the Shakaar resistance cell, based in Dakhur province.

25 **ANGLE**

Entek and Iliana stand at the screen in the training room.
Iliana gazes at Kira's image, intrigued and disquieted...

 ILIANA
She looks like me...

 ENTEK
It's fascinating, really. Order
scientists have identified a
number of morphologies common to
more than one Cardassoid species.
It comes in very handy.

 ILIANA
 (understanding)
Infiltration.

 ENTEK
 (leading)
Achieving the level of trust this
assignment requires will be much
easier if you believe yourself to
actually be one of them...

 ILIANA
For that to work, you'll need the
real Kira alive - at least until
the memory transfer is done.

Entek smiles a small smile of satisfaction...

 ENTEK
We're working on that right now.

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

26 INT. ELEMSPUR CELLS

A stone prison cell, enough for four prisoners. A middle-aged Bajoran man, YELN (from 3x05 "Second Skin"), a second figure curled up asleep against the wall, a third huddled into a corner, rocking back and forth, whimpering...

...and Kira. She has been beaten badly, face bruised, hair scraggly, clothes tattered...

YELN

So what did you do to piss off the spoonheads?

KIRA

Wrong place at the wrong time.

YELN

Yeah. Weren't we all.

The electric gate at the cell door suddenly deactivates... and three Cardassian military OFFICERS step in with weapons drawn. Kira sneers as she gets to her feet...

TARRIK

Kira Nerys - you have been found guilty of numerous acts of terrorism and homicide. Trial to confirm this verdict has been waived. The sentence is death... to be carried out following medical interrogation.

The lead officer - TARRIK - starts towards Kira. She squares up, ready for a fight. But before she can, Yeln jumps in between them, pushes the Cardassian away...

YELN

No! Leave her alone!

Tarrik PUNCHES Yeln hard - the old man goes down bleeding. Then the Cardassian turns, GRABS Kira by the throat...

TARRIK

You know, from the way they talk
about you, I expected more of a
fight. I'm almost disappointed.
Still, not taking any chances.

Tarrik brings up a hypospray... but as he loosens his grip
on her throat to inject her...

...Kira HEAD BUTTS him as hard as she can. He BELLOWS in
pain, hands flying to his bleeding nose...

Kira GRABS the phaser from his belt, FIRES it at one of the
other guards, hitting him right in the face. He goes down.

Yeln runs SCREAMING at the third guard - he FIRES his own
weapon, shoots the older Bajoran dead on the spot.

The third Bajoran rocks harder, whimpers louder...

In the chaos, Kira makes a run for the open door, almost
reaches it, until there is a HISS of hypo to her neck...

...and she slumps into the arms of the final guard.

TARRIK

(holding his nose)

Get her to Entek! Now!

Off Kira as she fades out...

27 INT. ILIANA'S BEDROOM

...to Iliana's face - except that it is now Kira's face.

PULL BACK to reveal that we have been looking at Iliana in
a mirror, in a sparse utilitarian Obsidian Order bedroom.
She inspects herself - new skin, new teeth, new hair, the
familiar eyes. She tests her hand, makes sure it is real.
(Match with similar scene from 9x04 "The Officers' Club.")

Entek appears, reflected behind her. She doesn't turn, just
keeps gazing at her reflection...

ENTEK (o.s.)

Iliana? How do you feel?

ILIANA

Strange - almost... reborn. The clay is fired - I am now what you needed me to be. I made the recording, as you suggested. I just hope it helps.

ENTEK

Don't worry. You won't be under cover for long - a year at most. And when we're ready, another agent will contact you, inject you with the desegranine to reactivate your original identity, and then you can come home.

ILIANA

That will be nice.

ENTEK

This is an important assignment you've been tasked with, Iliana. In fact, without you, there is no assignment. I could make it an order, but I'm choosing to make this voluntary. Are you sure?

ILIANA

(frowns)

Why would you ask?

ENTEK

Because I need to know you're taking this assignment for no other reason than to do your part in service to Cardassia.

ILIANA

Of course, absolutely.

ENTEK

In that case, there's one more thing you need to know.

He produces a padd from a pocket, hands it to Iliana. She takes it in her strange new hand, begins to read it...

28 **INSERT - THE PADD**

Kira's resistance intelligence file again - but with a new section, headed "Known Terrorist Activities"...

29 **BACK TO SCENE**

Iliana reads the report, her face hardening from thoughtful to emotionless and cold...

ILIANA

Gul Pirak's compound... the Order
identified the Shakaar resistance
cell as the ones who attacked it.

(beat)

Kira... killed Ataan.

Entek says nothing, just lets her absorb it. She turns to him, firm and resolute...

ILIANA

When do we begin?

30 **INT. OPERATING THEATRE**

Bajoran Iliana perches nervously on a bio-bed, in a medical smock. At the head end is the complex machinery to transfer her memories. Entek waits nearby, plus various MED-TECHS.

Doors OPEN - and the real Kira is wheeled in on a gurney, semi-conscious and woozy. Tarrik barges in after her, still cradling his bloodied and broken nose...

TARRIK

Mister Entek, I demand that the
prisoner be returned to my custody
after the procedure.

Entek keeps his eyes on Kira, guides the gurney next to Iliana's bio-bed, busying himself...

ENTEK

A word of advice, Glinn Tarrik.
Never presume to issue demands to
a senior operative of the Obsidian
Order.

TARRIK

That terrorist just killed one of my men!

ENTEK

And bloodied you quite thoroughly, from the look of it. Which says as much to me about the quality of staff at this facility as it does the prisoner. Now get out of my sight. As of this moment, this Bajoran is property of the Order.

Annoyed but powerless, Tarrik turns and stomps back out. Entek sighs and rolls his eyes, long-suffering. Iliana smirks, sharing the joke with him...

ENTEK

This is why I never joined the military.

Entek and the techs are connecting the machinery to Kira...

ILIANA

What are you going to do with her?

ENTEK

After she's terminated? Probably file her in the Order archives.

Iliana shrugs - it doesn't really matter. She takes a deep breath, lies back on her bio-bed, her head fitting neatly inside the apparatus. The med-techs begin fussing around, connecting her to Kira...

ENTEK

I'm going to give you a sedative now - a mild one. You'll feel drowsy. It's perfectly normal. Don't fight it.

ILIANA

I understand.

ENTEK

Iliana... I'm going to miss you.

ILIANA
I know. Now stop stalling.

Entek gently reaches in, touches a hypospray to her neck.
As Iliana begins to drift off, we **CROSS-FADE TO:**

31 SERIES OF SCENES

Fading in and out across each other, as various memories
come and go...

-- Looking down on the two bio-beds, disheveled real Kira
on the left, transformed and polished Iliana on the right

-- Kira's semi-conscious head lolls to her left, she frowns
as she sees the identical face next to her...

-- Kira as a child, crying as her mother Meru is taken away
(from 6x17 "Wrongs Darker Than Death or Night")

-- The smiling faces of Lupaza and Furel, as Kira greets
them warmly (5x11 "The Darkness and the Light")

-- Semi-conscious Iliana looks to her right, making eye-
contact with the identical face by her side

-- Shakaar rages at Kira, frustrated...

-- At the party, Dukat leers at Iliana...

ENTEK (o.s.)
(angry)
What are you doing here, Dukat?

32 INT. OPERATING THEATRE

From their hazy, sedated POVs on their bio-beds, Iliana and
Kira both react - and DUKAT himself really is in the room
with them, Entek is arguing with him strenuously...

DUKAT
This operation is finished, Entek.

ENTEK
It's barely begun! And you are
outside your jurisdiction here.

DUKAT

On the contrary. I am still the
prefect of this quaint little
corner of the Union, and my
authority here is absolute.

(to the med-techs)

Clear this room! Now!

Nervously, the techs bow their heads and leave. Tarrik has
also returned to the room, sneering smugly at Entek.

Kira and Iliana (who are both now effectively Kira) know
who Dukat is - and they are *terrified*...

DUKAT

Leave now, Entek. Go home and tell
Enabran Tain that everything went
as planned. If you don't, I'll
inform Central Command and your
lovely protégé here precisely who
was responsible for allowing the
Shakaar cell to attack Gul Pirak's
home, killing him and so many
other loyal soldiers... just so
that one promising young woman
would be turned to the Order.

ENTEK

You're bluffing.

DUKAT

Don't be naive.

ENTEK

...even if I agreed to this, my
superiors will never believe my
report without Kira's body.

Dukat grabs a hypospray, jams it at the real Kira's neck -
she flinches away uselessly - and draws a vial of her
blood. That done, he shoves the hypospray at Entek...

DUKAT

Make one.

Entek fumes a moment longer, then finally snatches the hypo from Dukat and leaves the room.

Tarrik has approached the still half-conscious Iliana, who flinches back from this unfamiliar Cardassian face...

TARRIK

Sir, this one's awake.

DUKAT

Sedate her. She has a long journey ahead of her, and she's going to need her rest.

TARRIK

What about the Bajoran?

DUKAT

I want her memories of the last seven days altered. She's to believe she's been in the Dakhur hills the entire time, hiding from Cardassian patrols. Give her back her clothes and belongings and leave her somewhere safe. Make certain you aren't seen.

Kira watches Tarrik grab another hypospray, press it to the terrified Iliana's neck. As Iliana drifts off, Kira is confused. Who is this other person?

Then a shadow passes over, and she looks up - to see Dukat looming. She freaks out as much as her sedation allows. He caresses her face, whispers directly to her...

DUKAT

You'll never know how close you came, Nerys. I sincerely hope you won't waste this second chance. You're so very much like Meru... and whether you know it or not... I'll always be watching.

The scene is overtaken in a WASH of bluish colour, the energy of an Orb. And the colour wipes us out, into...

33 INT. MONASTERY - PRAYER ROOM

...where the Orb energy swirls back into the Orb itself,
which turns calmly in its ark.

Hands reach in to close the box - Opaka. She turns to Kira,
who kneels on the ground before the box...

 OPAKA
 (gently)
Did you find what you sought?

Kira is still sorting it out, amazed and appalled, trying
to make sense of what the Prophets have shown her...

 KIRA
He knew about me... he knew I was
Meru's daughter. He knew I was in
the resistance. He knew all along,
but he pretended he didn't. He
was... protecting me.

Opaka isn't sure what Kira is on about, but it's impolite
to pry. She lets Kira work it out for herself...

 KIRA
She was wearing my face. She had
my memories. So what did Dukat do
with her?

Off Kira's confusion...

MATCH CUT to:

34 INT. LETAU CELL

Iliana, who now looks like Kira and believes she is Kira,
JERKS awake on a cot in another prison cell. This one is
comparatively nice, with clean walls, toilet facilities
against one wall, but no window. She is alone in this one.

While she is still groggy, the BUZZ of a forcefield drops,
then reactivates, and slow and steady FOOTSTEPS enter...

DUKAT (o.s.)
Good morning.

Iliana looks up - and LEAPS off the bed, instantly raging, ready to attack. But she's weak, and drops to her knees...

DUKAT
An excellent start. Tell me, what do you remember?

She SPITS in his face. He sighs, calmly wipes it away, then GRABS her by the throat and DRAGS her to her feet...

DUKAT
What... do you... remember?

ILIANA-as-KIRA
I remember every dead Bajoran whose *pagh* cries out for justice.

Dukat smiles, and lets her go. She collapses on the cot...

DUKAT
Perfect. I must say I appreciate your not pretending to be some innocent victim of circumstance. People spend too much time denying themselves, don't you agree...
(testing it out)
... Nerys?

ILIANA-as-KIRA
Not much point in that, is there? You obviously know who I am. And I've been in this gods-forsaken place for seven days.

DUKAT
Ah - you still think you're in Elempur. No, no. You aren't on Bajor anymore. Or Terok Nor. This is the maximum security prison on Letau, the innermost moon of Cardassia Prime, and this room is its deepest cell. It's kind of a... special project of mine.

ILIANA-as-KIRA

Whatever you think this is going to get you, you can forget it. I'd die before I tell you anything.

DUKAT

Oh Nerys, I'm not interested in information, and certainly not in seeing you die. I plan to ensure you'll live a long, long life. You see, I have a special interest in your case, and very... personal reasons for bringing you here.

Iliana gulps. This is getting very bad...

DUKAT

I watched Kira Nerys grow up. And long ago, I made a promise to someone very dear to me that she would remain safe.

He steps closer... slowly, deliberately, unclasps the front of his uniform... She pushes back as far as she can into the wall, but there's nowhere to go... He comes closer, leering horribly, continuing to unfasten his uniform...

ILIANA-as-KIRA

I'll kill you...

DUKAT

No, you won't. You are right about one thing though... I know exactly who you are.

As Dukat's shadow looms large over Iliana, blacking out the image, and we hear him growl and her SCREAM...

BLACK OUT:

THE END