

BEYOND

KNIGHT'S HAVEN

"Someone Else's Life"

Written by
Kyle West

Edited by
Phoebe Davies

Release Date: 25th July 2007

Star Trek and all related names are registered trademarks of Paramount Pictures, Inc. This work of original fiction is written solely for non-profit purposes.

Beyond Knight's Haven is an Adam Murray Briggs creation,
based on *Star Trek: Knight's Haven* created by Kyle West.

The *Beyond Knight's Haven* logo was designed by Paul Weaver.

© 2007 by The Knight's Haven Project.

A
VIRTUALSTAR TREK.COM
PRODUCTION

FADE IN:

EXT. LONG GRASS - DAY

We're in the grass, unable to see the sky above. Two small legs are running forward, trampling everything in front of them.

The legs are accompanied by loud laughter. But this isn't normal laughter; it's giggling. Childish giggling.

We keep following the running legs, until eventually they move so fast we lose them in the grass.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - DAY

A beautiful day. In the distance, the sun is shining so bright that the sky is almost blinding to look at.

Far below us, we can see the end of the long grass. A small figure bursts out of it, and starts running across the short-grassed field towards a tall alien house half a mile away.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN

A small room, much smaller than you'd expect from looking at the house from outside. There are no lights on and the shutters hanging in front of the window are half closed, filling the room with shadows.

Sitting at a table in the corner are two men, both dressed in Romulan Star Empire military uniforms. They have traditional Romulan appearances: short hair, pointed ears and a stiffness that keeps any kind of casual behavior crushed under the surface.

One of these men is TOVELL, owner of this house. The man opposite him has slightly different markings on his uniform, telling us that he is a high-ranking officer.

They are mid-conversation when the door slides open and the little girl from the field comes running in. Dressed in a very dull blouse and skirt, this redheaded child must only be eight or nine years old, maximum.

Still giggling, the girl drops herself onto the floor in the middle of the room. In front of her is a small pyramid, no taller than thirty centimeters, and made of some form of metal. On each side is one small display which continues to change color every other second.

She starts to play the game, still giggling to herself. Distracted, the High-Ranking Officer glances at her and then back at Tovell. The latter nods and walks over to the girl. He leans over, and switches off the game.

Her excitement now turning to sadness, the little girl looks up at Tovell with upset eyes and the question of "why?".

TOVELL

You cannot play here, Rolara; I am having a private meeting. Go to your room and stay there.

ROLARA frowns. She switches her game back on and starts to play again. Embarrassed, Tovell looks across to the High-Ranking Officer and laughs it off. He turns back to Rolara, standing over her with more authority this time.

TOVELL (CONT'D)

Did you not hear your father? I said to stop playing and go to your room.

She ignores him. He glances over to the High-Ranking Officer again, and sees the disappointment and annoyance in his facial expression.

Angered, Tovell reaches down and grabs Rolara by her hair. She cries out in pain as he pulls her to her feet. He lets go and, when she continues to cry, smacks her across her face with the back of his hand.

The room instantly falls silent. Rolara's eyes are wide, looking at her father in shock.

TOVELL (CONT'D)

Let that be a lesson for you, one that you will continue to learn by staying in your room until morning.

Now angry herself, Rolara picks up her game.

TOVELL (CONT'D)

And do not think to go to your mother requesting a lesser punishment. She will be just as angered by your disobedience as I am. Now leave my sight.

Carrying her pyramid, Rolara runs out of the room. Tovell turns back to the High-Ranking Officer, and smiles.

TOVELL (CONT'D)

(shaking his head)
Children.

He walks back over to the table.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM

The door slides open, and Rolara runs in. She throws her game against the wall and watches it smash into a dozen pieces. Immediately turning her back on the now broken toy, she kicks her bed hard.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - SEVERAL HOURS LATER

The room is almost completely black now, lit barely by the minute amount of moonlight sneaking in through the open window. Rolara is asleep in bed, her face being caught ever so slightly by the light from outside.

We slowly move in on her, as she starts to fidget in her sleep. Suddenly, we SNAP IN on her as her eyelids break open.

Half a second later, her mouth opens and out of it comes a deafening scream.

WHITE FLASH

Still screaming, Rolara kicks the blanket off of her and starts to claw at the sleeves of her top. She manages to pull them up eventually, revealing both her forearms to her. When she looks at them, for a very brief moment her screaming stops.

The veins on her arms have swollen so much that they look likely to pop open at any time and are now such a dark shade of green that they almost look black.

And then she remembers the pain in her head. The pain in her arms. The pain in her veins.

Her mouth stretches open again as she screams even louder.

WHITE FLASH

Still screaming. Kicking out at thin air.

WHITE FLASH

Screaming even louder. She presses her palms against her temples and closes her eyes, as if trying to stop the pain from exploding her skull into little pieces.

WHITE FLASH

Her head slams backwards back down to her pillow, as if moving from it's own accord rather than hers.

WHITE FLASH

She snaps her head to one side, still crying out in agony. Behind, we see the door to her bedroom open, and a woman enter. Typically Romulan in appearance, MAIJA leans over the bed, trying to wrestle her daughter to a calm state.

Tovell steps into the doorway, but does not enter. He merely watches on.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MEDICAL BUILDING - DAY

We pan across this massive installation that sits close to the center of the city.

CUT TO:

INT. MEDICAL BUILDING - WARD

Rolara is asleep in a hospital bed. Various medical devices are attached to her, monitoring her health status. Hanging over her bed is a large screen displaying all the data being recorded by the devices.

Two curtains close in on each other, hiding this image of Rolara from us. A old Romulan steps in front of us, his wrinkled skin suggesting that he is quite far along in life. This is DOCTOR ITON.

He takes a step forward, and stands with Tovell and Maija who were just watching their daughter.

DOCTOR ITON

I'm afraid that, medically, we cannot explain your daughters condition.

MAIJA

You mean to say that she might be telling the truth?

DOCTOR ITON

Oh, I do not know about that. Certainly, she is experiencing heightened brain activity at times, but visions? Such things are quite uncommon.

TOVELL

But not unheard of?

Doctor Iton looks at Tovell almost as if having forgotten he was there. Tovell has his arms folded, with one index finger pressed against his lower lip. He's clearly thinking.

DOCTOR ITON

In the past, some men and women have claimed to experience visions of the future and even went so far as to title themselves Prophets. Never were their claims proven to be truthful, however.

MAIJA

She spoke of a Human-

Doctor Iton holds up a hand, stopping Maija mid-sentence. He gestures to his clipboard.

DOCTOR ITON

I have all the details of her supposed 'visions' recorded here. I'm well aware of her story about the Human male.

MAIJA

She said his name was S-

DOCTOR ITON

(impatient,
interrupting again)
Possibly a very common Human name. She may have heard it spoken before, or read it somewhere.

MAIJA

Impossible! There has been no contact with the Federation for years.

(to Tovell, desperate)
Could you not speak to someone? I'm sure there are ways of finding out if the man Rolara saw is real?

Tovell watches her and is perhaps even possibly listening too, but he does not respond.

DOCTOR ITON

I would be more concerned about that other Thing your daughter claims to be seeing.

TOVELL

The Reman.

Doctor Iton looks at Tovell, once more, with a look of surprise to hear him speak.

DOCTOR ITON

Yes, the Reman. A young child claiming to be dreaming of a Reman is not health-

MAIJA

You believe these are merely dreams?

DOCTOR ITON

The girl claims that there exists, or will exist, a Reman who is free. The mere thought of it is laughable.

TOVELL

You are right, Doctor. And if Rolara were to tell others about these dreams of hers, she would embarrass not only herself, but her mother and I.

MAIJA

Tovell, she may be speaking the truth!

TOVELL

A free Reman? And not only that, but friends with a Human? Our daughter is either a liar, or has a very vivid imagination.

Maija slaps him across the face. He immediately slaps her back. Doctor Iton, and patients in other beds, watch on awkwardly.

TOVELL (CONT'D)

Leave this room. NOW!

After experiencing a brief moment of hesitation, Maija exits. Almost as soon as she is gone, a communicator chirps. Tovell reaches down to his belt and pulls his communicator from it. He raises it to a few inches in front of his mouth.

TOVELL (CONT'D)

Yes?

MALE VOICE (OVER COMM.)

We have completed the search of your daughters room.

TOVELL

And...?

MALE VOICE (OVER COMM.)

We have discovered something you may want to see.

TOVELL

Good. I will be with you shortly.

He puts the communicator back on his belt and looks back at Doctor Iton.

TOVELL (CONT'D)

Thank you, Doctor.

And with that, he leaves.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. OFFICE

Dark. Very dark. A small lamp stands on a long desk, giving the room a faint glow, but making much of it impossible to truly make out.

Sitting at the desk is Tovell, his face covered in shadows. He is looking at four large devices standing on the floor next to him. The door buzzes, breaking Tovell's peaceful thinking.

He reaches across his desk and hits a button. The door immediately opens, showing him Doctor Iton. Tovell gestures him to come in.

DOCTOR ITON

Have I interrupted you?

TOVELL

No, not at all. Please, sit.

Doctor Iton does.

TOVELL (CONT'D)

Thank you for your performance earlier today, Doctor. Very believable. My wife is already beginning to believe what you told her.

(beat)

I suspect the truth, however, is much different?

Doctor Iton hands Tovell two Romulan-style PADD's. Tovell studies the data stored on them.

DOCTOR ITON

Previously dormant areas of her brain are now operational, albeit not regularly. I admit to being unsure whether she truly experiences visions when those parts of her mind become active, but it is certainly possible.

He pulls another PADD out from the inside of his long coat.
He hands it to Tovell.

DOCTOR ITON (CONT'D)
The blood samples that we took
from her also show a mutation of
her cells which was not present
before today.

TOVELL
She has been altered?

DOCTOR ITON
It would be the only explanation.

TOVELL
Perhaps then, I have discovered
what the function of these
devices is.

Tovell is looking at the four large devices now.

TOVELL (CONT'D)
(explaining)
They were found in each corner
of Rolara's room, hidden by some
form of cloaking device. I've
been analyzing them all day, but
have yet to bring them online.
Part of me suspects they used up
all of their energy supplies when
they did whatever it was they did
to my daughter.

DOCTOR ITON
Rolara will be in great danger
if others discover what has
happened to her. If her visions
are real, she could be a great
political weapon for anyone
aspiring to be on the Senate.

Tovell appears to be smiling, but it is so slight that it
is barely noticeable to Doctor Iton. He looks at the
PADD's again.

TOVELL
Are these the only copies of the
data you have?

DOCTOR ITON
Yes.

TOVELL
Good. From this point onwards,
Rolara is no longer your patient.

DOCTOR ITON
(stunned)

But-

TOVELL
And as you said, she would be in
great danger if others discover
the changes she has undergone.
That is why I cannot let you
leave this office alive, Iton. I
hope you understand?

DOCTOR ITON
Tovell, I have children of my own.
I beg of you, do not-

A green beam rips across the room towards Doctor Iton, hitting him in the middle of his chest. It stops him mid-sentence and his face begins to skew up in agony as his body quickly vaporizes.

Tovell puts his weapon back in the top drawer of his desk, and closes it. He begins to study the PADD's Doctor Iton gave him, while slowly turning his chair back towards the four alien devices.

FADE TO BLACK.

STAR TREK
KNIGHT'S HAVEN

Executive Producer
Kyle West

Co-Executive Producer
Hadrian McKeggan

Writers
Adam Murray Briggs
Jon van Pelt

Editor
Phoebe Davies

Script Consultant
Darrell Schielke

Artist
Nick Brown

Discuss this episode in the *Star Trek: Knight's Haven* discussion forum:
<http://www.virtualstartrek.com/forum/index.php?board=39.0>