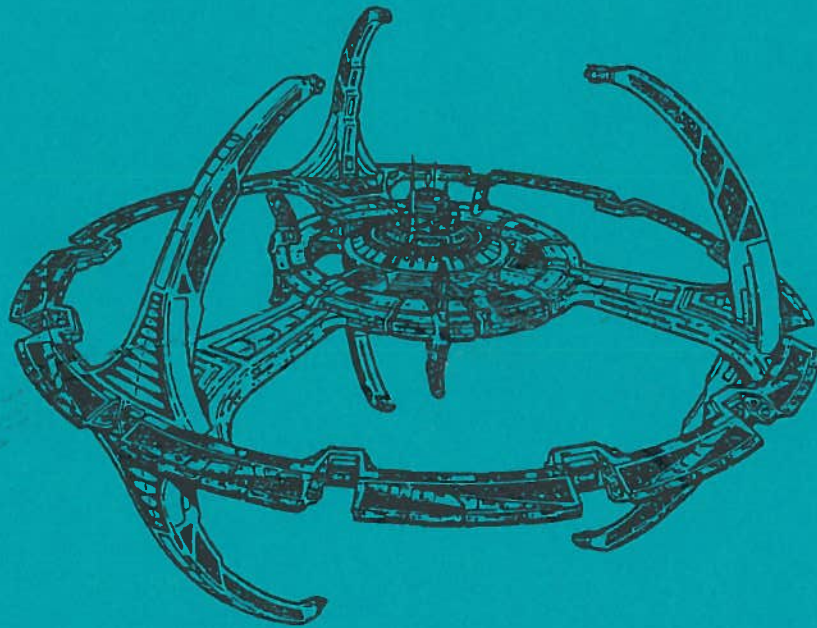


STAR TREK

DEEP SPACE NINE



"The Sons of Mogh"

FINAL DRAFT

DECEMBER 6, 1995

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

REVISED
12/06/95 be
*12/07/95 pk

"The Sons of Mogh"
(fka "Brother's Keeper")

#40510-487

Written
by
Ronald D. Moore

Directed
by
David Livingston

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December 6, 1995

STAR TREK: DS9 - "The Sons of Mogh" - 12/06/95 - CAST

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"The Sons of Mogh"

CAST

SISKO

KURN

KIRA

TILIKIA

BASHIR

NOGGRA

DAX

KLINGON OFFICER

O'BRIEN

KLINGON COM VOICE

ODO

COM VOICE

QUARK

WORF

COMPUTER VOICE

Non-Speaking

Non-Speaking

N.D. SUPERNUMERARIES

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"The Sons of Mogh"

SETS

INTERIORS

DEEP SPACE NINE
AIRLOCK/CORRIDOR
CAPTAIN'S OFFICE
CARGO BAY/AIRLOCK
HOLOSUITE/CAVES
OPS
PROMENADE
QUARK'S
SECURITY OFFICE
SURGERY
REPLIMAT
WORF'S QUARTERS

DEFIANT
BRIDGE

RUNABOUT

DROVANA
KLINGON COMPUTER ROOM
KLINGON CORRIDOR

EXTERIORS

DEEP SPACE NINE
RUNABOUT

DROVANA
DEFIANT

DEEP SPACE NINE -"The Sons of Mogh"- 12/06/95 -
PRONUNCIATION

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"The Sons of Mogh"

PRONUNCIATION GUIDE

ADANJI	uh-DON-gee
BAHK	bak
BAT'LETH	BAT-leth
BELVIAN	BELL-vee-an
DROVANA	drō-VAH-nah
GOWRON	GOW-ron
KAHLESS	KAY-less
KORINAR	KOR-reh-nar
KORUTS	KOR-ruts
M'TOKRA	muh-TOK-kra
MAGNETON	MAHG-neh-tohn
MAUK-TO'VOR	MOK-tō-vor
MEK'LETH	MEK-leth
MEVAK	meh-VIK
MOVEK	mō-VIK
NOGGRA	NOG-gruh
RODEK	Rō-dek
SORVAL	SOAR-vul
STO'VO'KOR	STO-vo-kor
TILIKIA	teh-LIH-kee-uh
VOR'CHA	VOR-CHUH

STAR TREK: DEEP SPACE NINE

"The Sons of Mogh"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. HOLOSUITE - CAVES

1

WORF and DAX are fighting with the short sword and the bat'leth, respectively. Worf is wearing his workout gi, while Dax has on a much tighter-fitting leotard. They're both pretty good, and the match is even until Worf locks the hooked edge of his sword around the longer blade of Dax's bat'leth and then BREAKS her weapon in two. He steps forward and puts the point of his sword against her chest.

WORF
(touche)
E-cha!

Dax bows her head in defeat and the match is over.

DAX
(I lose)
Movek.
(beat)
Okay. I see your point. The mek'leth does have its advantages. But I still say that the longer reach of the bat'leth is usually the deciding factor.

Worf picks up a towel and hands one to Dax.

WORF
That is the classic argument. However, I find that using a large and intimidating weapon like a bat'leth often leads to... over-confidence.

DAX
(amused)
So you think I was over-confident?

Worf gives her a look, thinks for a beat.

WORF
You were over-confident. You thought that by... distracting me with your outfit you would gain an advantage.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

Dax gives him a confused look.

DAX
My outfit...?

Worf is suddenly caught off-guard -- he completely misread the situation.

WORF
(flustered)
I... I thought that... I mean,
assumed that you were...

DAX
You thought I wore this... for
you? Talk about over-confidence.

Dax heads for the door shaking her head. Worf can't believe how much of his foot he stuck in his mouth. Then Dax pauses, and turns back with a mischievous smile on her face.

DAX
Worf. E-cha.

Worf turns, sees the smile and realizes that he's been had.

WORF
Movek.

Dax laughs a little and even Worf can see the humor in the situation. He chuckles a little despite himself.

DAX
But in my own defense, I will say
that you try your own tactics of
distraction. All that shouting
and growling you do.

WORF
I am only vocalizing my --

ODO'S COM VOICE
Odo to Worf.

WORF
(to com)
Worf here.

ODO'S COM VOICE
Please report to Airlock Five,
Commander. There's a Klingon here
who's demanding to see you.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

 WORF
 (puzzled, to com)
 On my way. Computer, exit.

As Worf moves toward the unseen exit...

CUT TO:

2 INT. AIRLOCK/CORRIDOR

2

ODO and Two N.D. Bajoran Security guards are confronting KURN -- Worf's brother -- at the Airlock. Kurn is drunk, weaving unsteadily and holding a knife in his hand. He also looks like hell, even for a Klingon -- clothes torn, hair unkempt, face dirty -- wherever he's been, it hasn't been pretty. (NOTE: Kurn is not wearing a Klingon uniform. He has been disgraced and now only wears Klingon civilian garb.) Odo and the Guards are watching him carefully, the Guards with their hands on their weapons, but not pressing Kurn. It's a stand-off for the moment.

KURN

(slurred)

Stay back... you... you miserable koruts...

ODO

Easy... none of us koruts are going to hurt you...

Worf ENTERS from the adjacent Corridor and reacts to the sight of his brother.

WORF

Kurn!

KURN

(slurred)

Worf... I knew you would come...

Odo gives Worf a questioning look.

WORF

He is my... brother.

At the sight of Worf, Kurn seems to have forgotten his hostility. He manages to smile and lets Worf approach him.

KURN

The sons of Mogh reunited... one last time.

Worf reaches out and easily takes the knife from Kurn's hand. The Guards relax a little.

WORF

Kurn, where have you been? I've been trying to reach you for months.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

KURN

Well... I'm here now. But not for
long. Soon there will be only one
son of Mogh.

(beat)

I have come for... Mauk-to'Vor.

Worf reacts in shock.

WORF

What?

KURN

Yes, Brother... I want you to kill
me.

*

Kurn smiles drunkenly. Off Worf's stunned reaction...

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

(NOTE: Episode credits fall over opening scenes)

3 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) 3
Establishing the station.

4 INT. WORF'S QUARTERS 4

Kurn is passed out on a couch, snoring softly and covered with a blanket. Worf is sitting in a nearby chair, watching his brother sleep. Worf's been sitting here for hours and he's lost in thought. A GLASS filled with some kind of liquid sits on a table nearby. Kurn finally begins to stir, but it takes Worf a second or two to shake himself out of his own reverie as his brother struggles to wake up.

KURN
(bleary)
Guard... I need something for my
head... guard!

WORF
(softly)
You are not in a holding cell,
Kurn. You're in my quarters.

Kurn blinks a few times, looks around, manages to focus on Worf finally. Worf gestures to the glass.

WORF
(re: glass)
For your head.

Kurn picks up the glass and drinks down the liquid. It gives him some relief as he sits up and tries to brush the cobwebs away. He looks at the couch and then the room with disdain.

KURN
(re: couch)
Soft... comfortable... just like
the rest of these quarters... no
one would ever suspect that a
warrior lives here...

WORF
It suits my needs.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

KURN

(bitter)

Always defending the Federation.
Tell me, Worf... doesn't Starfleet
ever make mistakes? Even in their
furniture?

Worf eyes him coolly, refusing to rise to the bait.

WORF

Where have you been, Kurn? It's
been four months since your last
message.

Kurn gives him a sour look, gets up and moves about the
room a little stiffly.

KURN

I've been... overseeing the end of
a once-proud house. You may have
heard of it -- it was called the
House of Mogh.

Worf's reaction is one of sadness and resignation...
he's known about all this for quite some time, but this
is the first time he's had to face directly the
consequences for his brother.

WORF

I know what has happened. And
I... regret that by opposing
Gowron, I have brought disgrace to
our family.

Kurn looks at him and then laughs bitterly. Worf
stiffens a little, not used to being scorned by his own
brother.

KURN

(laughing, scornful)

You "regret?" What's next, Worf?
Do you want to "apologize" to me?
Express your "sympathy?" How many
human weaknesses will you display?

Kurn is definitely pushing Worf's buttons here, but
Worf manages to contain his anger.

WORF

I do not apologize for what I have
done. I could not join Gowron in
his war against Cardassia, or
against the Federation. It would
have been... dishonorable.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

KURN

So in avoiding dishonor for yourself, you brought it on the rest of your family. What a noble act... how selfless.

WORF

(hard)

I will not debate this with you, Kurn. What is done... is done.

KURN

(hard)

For you it's done! You and your comfortable Federation life and your glorious Starfleet career. But not for me.

Worf can't argue with that and looks away for a moment... Kurn drops his voice and looks out the window as he thinks back on what has happened.

KURN

(continuing)

Our family had a seat on the High Council. We were feared by our enemies. Respected by our friends.

(beat)

It was even said that if Gowron died... the leadership of the Council might have passed to someone from the House of Mogh.

Kurn turns and looks at Worf with astonishment.

KURN

(quiet)

Then you chose to side with the Federation against the Empire. Gowron took our lands... our ships... our seat on the Council... everything.

WORF

Kurn, I know that this has been difficult for you...

KURN

(anguished)

What do you know? Did you watch as Gowron's men seized our lands and stripped our family of its name?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: (3)

4

KURN (Cont'd)
Did you have to endure the
humiliation of being ejected from
the High Council in front of the
Emperor himself?

Kurn looks away... the humiliation of it all almost too
much for him to bear.

KURN
No... you stayed here. Safe.
Comfortable. Secure. You have
everything you want... and I have
nothing. Not even my honor.
(beat)
But you can give that back to me.

WORF
By killing you?

KURN
I am already dead to our people!
So are you, but you don't care.
(beat)
I have never asked you for
anything. But you took my honor,
and only you can give it back. So
now, I am asking you for Mauk-
to'Vor. Is an honorable death so
much to ask from my brother?

*

Kurn looks at him with pain and anger written across
his face. Off Worf's reaction as he faces one of the
most difficult decisions of his life...

CUT TO:

5 EXT. SPACE - RUNABOUT (OPTICAL)

5

The ship moving at impulse.

O'BRIEN (V.O.)
Operations Log: Stardate xxxxx.x
Major Kira and I are returning to
the station after completing our
inspection tour of the Bajoran
colonies along the Cardassian
border.

6 INT. RUNABOUT

6

O'BRIEN is working in the cockpit, while KIRA is
sleeping in one of the rear seats.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

O'BRIEN

(to com)

This is the Federation runabout
Yukon, requesting permission to
enter Bajoran space.

COM VOICE

This is Bajoran Control. Please
transmit your identification code
and flight plan.

O'BRIEN

(works console)

Acknowledged.

(to Kira)

Major. Major.

KIRA

(startled)

Yes! What?

O'BRIEN

Sorry, Major... but we're almost
home.

KIRA

Oh. Thanks.

(beat)

Almost home? How long have I been
asleep?

O'BRIEN

Seven hours.

KIRA

(surprised)

I don't get seven hours sleep on
the station.

O'BRIEN

(wry)

Must be the company.

Kira smiles.

COM VOICE

Bajoran Control to Yukon. You are
cleared to enter the system and
proceed to Deep Space Nine.

O'BRIEN

(to com)

Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

KIRA

I am so hungry. I could even eat Quark's food at this point.

O'BRIEN

Well, let's not get crazy. If you really want some good--

Suddenly the LIGHT from an outside explosion fills the ship.

*

KIRA

What was that?

O'BRIEN

(off console)

Some kind of high energy discharge. It was pretty close... only five thousand kilometers from here.

Kira moves to the cockpit area and looks over some readings.

KIRA

Just outside Bajoran space. Elevated tachyon readings, subspace shockwaves... looks like a cloaked ship exploded.

O'BRIEN

But there's no debris... no residual warp fields...

KIRA

Something exploded. Let's take a closer look. Bring us to five hundred meters from those coordinates.

O'Brien works.

6A EXT. SPACE - RUNABOUT (OPTICAL)

6A

The ship turns and moves in a new direction.

6B INT. RUNABOUT

6B

As before.

(CONTINUED)

6B CONTINUED:

6B

O'BRIEN
Approaching the coordinates... I
don't see any signs of--
(sees something on
monitor)
Wait a minute... I'm picking up
another tachyon surge... a ship's
decloaking directly ahead of us.

7 EXT. SPACE - RUNABOUT (OPTICAL)

7

A Klingon BIRD OF PREY DECLOAKS directly ahead of the
Runabout.

8 INT. RUNABOUT

8

As O'Brien and Kira react to the sight of the Klingon ship out the front window (which we don't see).

KLINGON COM VOICE
Federation vessel. This is the Imperial Klingon Ship Korinar. We are engaged in military exercises in this area. You will alter course and return to Bajoran space immediately.

KIRA
(to com)
This is Major Kira Nerys. We're investigating an explosion at these coordinates which has--

KLINGON COM VOICE
You have been given a warning according to interstellar agreements. You will not receive another.

O'Brien reacts to his console.

O'BRIEN
They've locked their disruptors on us, Major.

Kira realizes there's very little she can do, but she doesn't like it.

KIRA
Take us home, Chief. But keep scanning the coordinates of that explosion... there's more going on out here than "military exercises."

O'Brien nods and works his consoles...

CUT TO:

9 INT. QUARK'S

9

Dax comes down the stairs from the second level, dressed in her regular workout gi and looks around as if searching for someone. She finally goes over to QUARK, who's working behind the bar.

DAX
Quark, have you seen Worf? He was supposed to meet me in the Holosuite five minutes ago.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

QUARK

As if you're never late...

DAX

Worf is never late. In fact, he grumbles at me if I'm two minutes behind schedule.

QUARK

Well, I haven't seen him since this morning. And if he can't at least be civil, I don't care to see him in my bar again.

DAX

It's just his way, Quark. It's nothing personal.

QUARK

No, this was more than his standard rudeness. He came in here, ordered some Klingon incense and nearly threw me across the bar when I tried to give him replicated incense.

DAX

What kind of Klingon incense?

QUARK

Something called... adanji. Lucky for me, I happened to have some of the genuine article in the storeroom. And did he thank me for it? Did he acknowledge that poor Rom had to move three very heavy containers of--

DAX

(concerned)

Why did he want adanji?

QUARK

I asked him that very question, but he acted like I wasn't even here. Why? Is there something special about adanji?

But Dax is lost in thought... very concerned about something... she walks away from the bar and out into the Promenade without answering Quark. He reacts in annoyance.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED: (2)

9

QUARK
That's it. I'm going to stop
talking to the customers.

CUT TO:

10 INT. PROMENADE

10

Dax comes out of Quark's, still lost in thought. Odo
passes by.

ODO
Commander.

Dax nods at him absently and then remembers something
and turns around.

DAX
Odo.
(he stops)
Yesterday you called Worf to the
Airlock to see some Klingon...?

ODO
That's right.

DAX
Who was it?

ODO
His name is Kurn. It turns out
that he's Worf's brother.

DAX
His brother...

Suddenly Dax's eyes widen in sudden realization.

DAX
Oh my god...
(to com)
Dax to Worf.
(nothing)
Computer, locate Commander Worf.

COMPUTER VOICE
Commander Worf is in his quarters.

DAX
Is he alone?

COMPUTER VOICE
Negative. Captain Kurn is with
him.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: 10

Dax takes off at a run.

DAX
(to Odo)
Come on!

Odo heads off after her.

CUT TO:

11 INT. WORF'S QUARTERS (OPTICAL) 11

The room is dark and moody, with candles burning and a sense that a ritualistic scene is playing itself out. Worf is wearing his family ceremonial robes and is lighting the adanji incense in a special holder. Kurn is kneeling off to one side, head bowed in prayer before a small shrine. Worf picks up the incense holder and waves it above Kurn's head.

Kurn stands up and faces Worf, his face calm and serene -- a man ready to die. Worf looks at him for a long beat, then picks up a ceremonial dagger off a nearby table where it is sitting on a piece of cloth, and faces his brother for the last time.

WORF
(deliberate)
You have been wronged in this
life. There is nothing left here
for you. No honor. No future.

KURN
I wish to reclaim my honor in the
next life... I am ready to cross
the river of blood and enter
Sto'Vo'kor.

Worf struggles for composure... this is an incredibly difficult moment for him. He realizes that this is the only way, but that doesn't make this any easier. He holds up the knife.

WORF
Let this blade speed you on your
journey.

Kurn RIPS open the front of his shirt, exposing his chest.

WORF
(beat, difficult)
Good-bye... my brother.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

KURN

Good-bye.

Kurn lifts his chin and waits. Worf steels himself, finds the strength deep in his heart to do what he must... and with an anguished expression and roar of pain, he PLUNGES the knife into his brother's chest. There's a beat, then Kurn crumples to the floor... dead. Worf stands there, holding the knife.

At that moment, the doors OPEN and Dax and Odo rush inside.

DAX

(to com)

Dax to Ops. Emergency transport.
Two to the Infirmary.

*
*
*
*

She rushes to the fallen Kurn and uses the cloth from the table to staunch the flow of blood.

WORF

This is not your concern. It is
a private matter.

ODO

I doubt Captain Sisko would agree.

Dax and Kurn DEMATERIALIZE.

*

ODO

You better hope he lives,
Commander. If not... you'll be
charged with murder.

Odo EXITS. Off Worf's distraught and conflicted
reaction...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

12 INT. CAPTAIN'S OFFICE

12

SISKO is sitting at his desk studying Worf, who's standing before him. Sisko doesn't say a word for a long time, but we get the feeling that there is a quiet fury within the Captain. Worf's ceremonial knife is sitting on the table. Sisko just sits... and watches. It's an intensely unpleasant experience for Worf until Dax finally ENTERS. Sisko's eyes flick to her for a moment.

DAX

(to Sisko)

Kurn's going to make it. Julian said he'll be up on his feet by tomorrow morning.

SISKO

Good.

Sisko refocuses that piercing stare at Worf.

SISKO

Mister Worf... I want you to tell me why I shouldn't put you on the next transport out of here.

WORF

You are well within your rights to do so.

SISKO

(cold)

I didn't ask you about my rights. Answer the question.

Worf's head snaps back a little at the cold tone of Sisko's voice.

WORF

Captain... I do not have an answer. I realize that my actions were in violation of Starfleet regulations and--

SISKO

Regulations? We're not talking about some obscure technicality, Mister Worf. You tried to commit premeditated murder.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

DAX

Benjamin, it wasn't murder. Worf and Kurn were performing a Mauk-to'Vor ritual. It's part of Klingon belief that when--

SISKO

(voice rising)

At the moment, I don't give a damn about Klingon beliefs, rituals, or customs.

Sisko gets up from the desk and moves around the room for a moment. Dax and Worf both decide they'd better keep their mouths shut for the time being.

SISKO

(continuing, heated)

I've given you both a lot of leeway when it comes to following "Klingon" traditions. But in case you haven't noticed, this is not a Klingon station, and those are not Klingon uniforms you're wearing.

Sisko pauses for a moment, tries to cool down a little.

SISKO

There is a limit to how far I'll go to accommodate cultural diversity among my officers...

(to Worf)

... and you've just reached it. When your brother is released from the Infirmary, you better find another way to settle your family problems. Is that clear?

WORF

Captain, it may not be possible to--

DAX

(quickly)

It's clear. There are definitely other options for Kurn. Don't worry, this won't happen again.

Worf gives Dax a surprised look, but Sisko isn't in the mood for any further discussion.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (2) 12

SISKO
You're damn right it won't. Now
both of you -- get out.

*

Neither Worf nor Dax hesitates. They both turn and quickly EXIT before Sisko can chew them out any further.

13 INT. OPS - CONTINUOUS 13

Worf and Dax ENTER from Sisko's office.

WORF
(heated, to Dax)
There are no "other options" --
you know that.

DAX
Maybe you'd like to go back in
there.

WORF
What I'd like is for you to stop
interfering in my personal
affairs. You have done enough
damage.

Worf storms off, leaving a frustrated and somewhat guilty Dax behind.

CUT TO:

14 INT. REPLIMAT 14 *

Sisko is reading a PADD as O'Brien and Kira look on.

SISKO
So what do you make of it, Chief?

O'BRIEN
From these magnetic flux readings,
the energy discharge we detected
could've been caused by the
destruction of a cloaked target
drone.

KIRA
Which would support their story
about conducting military
maneuvers.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

O'BRIEN

On the other hand this type of explosion could've also been caused by an accidental warp nacelle inversion...

KIRA

Or a blown plasma conduit, or about a dozen other things. The bottom line is, there's no way to be certain from these readings.

Sisko studies the PADD for another moment, then puts it aside and thinks for a beat.

SISKO

The larger question is what are these Klingons up to?

KIRA

Whatever it is, they're doing it awfully close to Bajoran space.

O'BRIEN

And they're pretty touchy about it.

SISKO

If there's one thing I've had enough of, it's tip-toeing around Klingons.

(beat, to Kira)

Take the Defiant and run a sensor sweep of those coordinates.

KIRA

And if I run into the Klingons?

SISKO

Tell them that the ship is conducting "military exercises," according to "interstellar agreements."

*
*
*

KIRA

Understood.

(beat)

Should I take Worf?

SISKO

I don't want Worf anywhere near other Klingons right now.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED: (2)

14

SISKO (Cont'd)
Keep him informed of what's going on, but under no circumstances is he to accompany you. Is that clear?

KIRA
Yes, sir.

Sisko nods to them as a dismissal. Kira EXITS to the Promenade, but O'Brien hesitates.

*
*

O'BRIEN
Sir...

SISKO
Don't say it, Chief. I've already got one officer defending Worf. I don't need two.

O'Brien can see that Sisko means it and he decides to let it go at that. He EXITS. Off Sisko's still disturbed face...

CUT TO:

15 INT. SURGERY

15

Worf is standing over the unconscious form of Kurn, who's lying on the table under the clamshell. BASHIR and an N.D. Nurse are standing nearby.

BASHIR
He's stabilized. I can revive him at any time.

Worf waits a long moment, and then finally looks up at Bashir.

WORF
Wake him.

Bashir applies a hypospray to Kurn's throat and he begins to wake up.

BASHIR
I'll be right outside if you need me.

Worf nods and Bashir EXITS with the Nurse. Kurn blinks a few times and then sees the face of his brother looking down at him.

KURN
I... am alive.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

WORF

Yes. Commander Dax realized what we were doing... and she had you beamed to the Infirmary.

Instead of the rage and anger that Worf was expecting, there is only a profound sense of disappointment and sadness from Kurn.

KURN

I was... looking forward to being in Sto'Vo'kor. I had hoped to see father there.

WORF

He... still awaits you. But it is not yet time to join him.

KURN

And I suppose you will decide when that time has come?

WORF

It is not for me to make that choice.

KURN

Why not? You've already chosen not to complete the Mauk-to'Vor ritual.

WORF

It was not my decision. It was Dax and Odo who prevented --

KURN

(bitter)

Did you fight them? Did you threaten to kill them both if they interfered? And are you here now with a mevak dagger to slit my throat and bring me the death I deserve?

Worf looks away and Kurn has his answer.

KURN

No. For a moment in your quarters... during the ritual... you were Klingon. But your Federation life has claimed you again. And now it has claimed me as well.

(beat)

I have no life and I have no death. Whatever is to become of me... is up to you.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

Kurn turns his head away from Worf and closes his eyes in resignation. Worf doesn't know what to say -- chiefly because he knows that everything Kurn is saying is true.

CUT TO:

16 INT. WORF'S QUARTERS

16

Worf is alone, putting away the ceremonial items from the Mauk-to'Vor ritual when the door CHIMES.

WORF

Enter.

The doors OPEN and Dax ENTERS. Worf really isn't in the mood for company, especially hers, but he remains civil.

WORF

What can I do for you, Commander?

DAX

I wanted to apologize.

(beat)

I interfered in a... family matter. And if I've caused you and your brother any further dishonor... I'm sorry.

Worf turns and looks at her and sees that she is sincere.

WORF

You were... following your conscience. It is... an honorable motive.

DAX

Not from a Klingon point of view.

WORF

You are not Klingon.

Worf returns to putting away the ritual paraphernalia and there's a quiet beat before Dax goes on.

DAX

Is there anything I can do to help?

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

WORF

No.

Dax hesitates, she's not one to give up so easily, but Worf is not giving her any encouragement. She finally decides to let it go.

DAX

Okay.

She turns to go, but then Worf lets his guard down a little -- he's run out of ideas and could use some help.

WORF

There is... the question of what to do next...

DAX

Right.

(beat)

Do you have any ideas?

WORF

None.

DAX

Well... in the short term, there's no reason your brother can't stay here on the station.

WORF

And do what? He's a Klingon warrior. He knows nothing else.

DAX

You're a Klingon warrior too. You've managed.

WORF

I am... different.

DAX

Why? Because you were adopted by human parents?

WORF

It is more than that.

(beat, then difficult)

You may have stopped me from killing Kurn... but the truth is... I did not want to kill him.

DAX

Well, of course not, Worf -- he's your brother.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: (2)

16

WORF

And my actions robbed him of his honor, his name, and his family. I should've wanted nothing more than to kill him... to spare him the humiliation of my own dishonor.

There's very little to say to that and Dax knows it. She takes a beat and decides to take a new tack.

DAX

Kahless said, "the path to glory is not always an easy one to follow. But the true warrior will not be discouraged."

Worf considers this for a long moment, then looks at Dax with determination.

WORF

If Kurn is to remain on the station, he will need... tasks to perform. A job.

DAX

(thinks)

What about security? It worked for one Klingon warrior I know.

WORF

I doubt Kurn will be interested in joining Starfleet. *

DAX

Well... there is another security force on the station...

Worf realizes what she's getting at, and he's not wild about it. Off his face...

CUT TO:

17 INT. SECURITY OFFICE

17

Odo is looking over something on a PADD as Worf looks on.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

ODO

Your brother has had an...
interesting career with the
Klingon Defense Forces, Mister
Worf. I just have one question:
does he know how to use the stun
setting on a disruptor?

Worf reacts with annoyance.

WORF

Non-lethal skills are not valued
in the Empire.

ODO

They are among my deputies. And
if your brother is going to be
part of my detachment, he's going
to have to make some adjustments
in his thinking.

WORF

He will.

ODO

You're certain of that?

WORF

I would not ask you to consider
him if I were not.

Odo looks at him for a moment.

ODO

I can appreciate how difficult it
must be for you to be asking for
a favor. Especially from me.

(beat)

Very well. Have Kurn report here
tomorrow morning.

Worf is relieved and a little surprised.

WORF

I am... indebted to you.

ODO

Yes you are.

(Worf turns to go)

And Mister Worf... ..you'll find
that I'm a man who collects on his
debts.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: (2)

17

Worf nods in acknowledgement and then EXITS. Off Odo's thoughtful expression...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

18 FADE IN: 18
 thru OMITTED thru
 23 23

24 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL) 24

An alien ship is docked at the station.

25 INT. CARGO BAY/AIRLOCK 25

A group of Bajoran security guards are overseeing the unloading of some CARGO from an ALIEN SHIP docked at the airlock. Odo is supervising as the DS9 security forces inspect the cargo and check out several N.D. Boslic Aliens from the ship. Kurn is here and now he's wearing a Bajoran Security uniform. Odo moves over to watch as Kurn questions a Boslic named TILIKIA about a large cargo container.

Kurn's attitude is different than we've seen before: he's less Klingon than usual. He seems calmer, more controlled, but underneath the outward appearance of restraint there is a sadness and an empty quality to his new life. For his part, Tilikia is a little afraid of the large Klingon in a Bajoran uniform and is very eager to avoid trouble.

KURN
 (to Tilikia)
 This container is not on your
 manifest.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

TILIKIA

It must be a clerical error. I apologize.

KURN

Open it.

Tilikia hesitates.

TILIKIA

Sir... this is a shipment of Belvian atmospherics. I'd rather not break the seal.

Kurn gives him a look and the alien immediately backs off.

TILIKIA

(quickly)

Open it. Yes, sir. Right away.

The alien quickly begins working to open the container as Kurn waits patiently. Odo nods from his vantage with approval.

26 NEW ANGLE

26

As Worf ENTERS the bay carrying a PADD. Odo casually moves over to him a short distance from Kurn and Tilikia. Worf awkwardly hands Odo the PADD -- this really isn't why he came here.

WORF

(re: PADD)

This is a message from Starfleet Command requesting an update on our defense systems.

Odo takes the PADD and pretends to look at it, but he cuts to the chase.

ODO

(sotto)

I'd say your brother's doing well, Commander. He's been on the job six hours and he's only killed four Boslics so far.

Worf's eyebrows shoot up in surprise.

ODO

Kira's right -- you do need a sense of humor.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

ODO (Cont'd)
He's quite good, actually. A
little stern, but he never steps
over the line. I'm finding him to
be a pleasant surprise.

Worf doesn't take well to having his beard singed by
Odo, but he puts aside his irritation for the moment.

WORF
I am... gratified to hear that.

ODO
I'm sure you are.
(louder)
Thank you for this report,
Commander. I'll give it my
immediate attention.

Odo moves away, giving Worf the opportunity to move
over to his brother. Kurn has finished inspecting the
cargo container and Tilikia is repacking the container
while Kurn makes some notations on his PADD.

KURN
(to Worf)
Brother.

WORF
Kurn.

A quiet beat.

KURN
I hate this uniform.

WORF
I understand. The transition will
probably be difficult for some
time...

KURN
That is not what I mean. I have
accepted the transition. I am a
Bajoran security officer. The
uniform... is simply
uncomfortable.

WORF
(surprised)
I see.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED: (2)

26

KURN

But I will get used to it.

(beat)

You need not concern yourself with me, Brother. I will not disgrace you.

WORF

I never doubted it.

Kurn hears the sincerity in his brother's voice and sees the pride on his face. Kurn's attitude loosens up a bit and he almost smiles at Worf.

WORF

Carry on.

Worf heads for the EXIT, feeling much better about the whole affair.

CUT TO:

27 EXT. SPACE - THE DEFIANT (OPTICAL)

27

The ship moving at impulse.

28 INT. DEFIANT - BRIDGE (OPTICAL)

28

Kira and O'Brien are at a sensor station. The main Viewscreen can be seen in the b.g.

O'BRIEN

(off monitor)

Same thing Major... high concentrations of tachyons, subspace distortions, and magneton traces... I'd say at least four cloaked ships have passed through this area in the past twenty-four hours.

KIRA

(looks at monitor)

They're getting close to violating Bajoran space... but never crossing the line.

O'BRIEN

I've never known the Klingons to be that fastidious when it comes to respecting borders...

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

KIRA
Especially when they're cloaked.
There's something wrong here...

At that moment, there is a huge EXPLOSION on the main viewer. The Defiant goes to Red Alert as a Klingon CRUISER DECLOAKS up ahead.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (2)

28

O'BRIEN
That's a Vor'cha class cruiser.

KIRA
Stand-by shields and phasers.

O'BRIEN
(off console)
They've been damaged... there's a
massive hull breach on their port
quarter... main power's failing...

KIRA
Casualties?

O'BRIEN
Hard to tell through all the
radiation.

KIRA
Open a channel.

O'Brien works.

KIRA
(to com)
This is Major Kira Nerys on the
USS Defiant to unidentified
Klingon vessel. Do you require
assistance?

KLINGON COM VOICE
This is IKS Drovana to USS
Defiant. We do not require
assistance at this time. Do not
approach us.

KIRA
(to com)
Understood, Drovana. Defiant out.

O'BRIEN
(off console)
They're losing emergency power.

KIRA
Why aren't the other Klingon ships
helping them?

O'BRIEN
Maybe they don't want to give away
their positions...

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED: (3)

28

KIRA

Or they're too busy... doing something that can't be interrupted... something that blew a hole the size of a house in a Vor'cha class cruiser.

O'BRIEN

Incoming transmission.

Kira nods, O'Brien works and we hear the Klingon voice again.

KLINGON COM VOICE

Drovana to Defiant. We need... access to your medical facilities.

Kira and O'Brien exchange a look.

KIRA

(to com)

Our medical facilities are extremely limited. If you wish, we can tow you to Deep Space Nine.

A long beat while the Klingons seem to mull this over. O'Brien looks at Kira and shakes his head -- they'll never go for it.

KLINGON COM VOICE

Defiant... your offer is... accepted.

Off Kira and O'Brien's surprised looks...

CUT TO:

28A EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL)

28A *

Establishing.

28B INT. AIRLOCK CORRIDOR

28B *

Worf is heading down the Corridor when he hears Odo's Com Voice.

ODO'S COM VOICE

Odo to Worf.

WORF

Worf here.

(CONTINUED)

28B CONTINUED:

28B

ODO'S COM VOICE
You're needed in the Infirmary,
Commander. Your brother's been
seriously injured.

WORF
On my way.

Worf turns and hurries off down the hall...

CUT TO:

29 INT. INFIRMARY

29

Worf ENTERS, looking concerned. Odo is there waiting
for him.

WORF
What happened?

ODO
Kurn found a container of
contraband in the lower hold of
the Boslic ship. When he
confronted their Captain, the man
pulled a disruptor pistol. Then
Kurn let himself get shot.

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

WORF
(surprised)
"Let himself"...?

ODO
Kurn's a trained Klingon warrior... he could've disarmed the Boslic without breaking a sweat. But he just stood there as the man pulled out his weapon, aimed, and fired. The only thing that saved him was that the man was so frightened, his hand was shaking. *

Worf is stunned as he tries to absorb this news.
Bashir ENTERS from the surgery.

BASHIR
He'll be all right. Again.

ODO
Good.
(to Worf)
A man with a death wish is a danger not only to himself, but to the rest of his team. Kurn's days as a security officer are over.

Worf understands completely and doesn't protest as Odo EXITS.

BASHIR
Would you like to see him?

Worf nods and follows Bashir into...

30 INT. SURGERY - CONTINUOUS

30

As Worf and Bashir ENTER from the Infirmary. Kurn is lying on the table with a nasty-looking scorch mark on the shoulder of his uniform. An N.D. Nurse stands by. Kurn looks up at Worf as his brother approaches.

WORF
How do you feel?

KURN
(bitter)
Like a man who's tired of waking up and seeing a human doctor's face.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

WORF

I thought we had agreed that you
would try to --

KURN

Worf. I don't want to talk
anymore. It's not... Klingon.
You are the elder brother. Tell
me what to do, and I'll do it. My
life... is in your hands.

Kurn turns his head away and closes his eyes. Off
Worf's face as he tries to figure out what to do
next...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

31 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE & DROVANA (OPTICAL) 31

The Vor'cha class cruiser is now DOCKED at one of the upper pylons. The damaged hull of the Klingon ship is clearly visible.

32 INT. WARDROOM 32

Bashir, Sisko, Kira, O'Brien, Worf, and Dax are all gathered here talking over the Klingon situation. They're not at the table, and this meeting has an informal feeling to it.

BASHIR

So far, there's nothing unusual about any of their casualties. I've treated fifteen cases of severe radiation burns... seven thoracic perforation traumas caused by shrapnel... and twenty-three decompression-related injuries. All just what you'd expect following an explosion on a starship.

SISKO

Do you have any idea what caused the explosion?

BASHIR

The radiation burns were the result of exposure to gamma rays. My guess would be they were hit by a photon torpedo.

SISKO

A torpedo?

KIRA

They did say they were conducting maneuvers. Is it possible they were using live torpedoes in a battle simulation?

WORF

Unlikely. Even the most reckless Klingon commander would consider that... extremely unwise.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

O'BRIEN

On the other hand, our scans of the Drovana's hull do point to an external source for the explosion. From the fracture pattern of the damage, I'd say something exploded about ten kilometers off their port quarter.

DAX

But torpedoes leave ion trails, and the Defiant didn't pick up any in the vicinity.

KIRA

And the Drovana was cloaked -- even Klingon torpedoes can't track vessels operating under cloak.

Worf suddenly realizes what's going on.

WORF

Mines. They hit a mine.

There's a shocked beat as that thought rockets around the room.

O'BRIEN

That's why there aren't any ion trails...

DAX

And cloaked mines can't be detected by any known sensor array.

SISKO

That's what they've been doing out there -- laying a minefield just outside Bajoran space.

KIRA

But there've been at least a dozen ships moving in and out of the system since the explosion. Why haven't they struck any mines?

WORF

The type of mine currently used by the Klingons remains dormant until it's armed by a coded subspace signal.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: (2)

32

O'BRIEN

The mine that damaged the Drovana must've malfunctioned or been set off prematurely.

DAX

If we're right, there could be thousands of mines out there right now and we'd have no way of knowing it.

BASHIR

Mining a star system is an act of war. I didn't think the Klingons were ready for that.

SISKO

At the moment, we can't even prove these mines exist.

(beat)

But if war comes, the Klingons would be able to cut off Deep Space Nine and the entire Bajoran system.

A beat as that sobering thought sets in.

KIRA

How do we find these mines?

DAX

Unless we know their coordinates, there's no way to find them until we run into one.

O'BRIEN

Then we better get those coordinates.

KIRA

Well, the place to get them is docked at upper pylon three right now. The only question is... how?

Beat.

WORF

I have an idea...

CUT TO:

32A INT. WORF'S QUARTERS

32A

Kurn (in his Klingon civies) looks outraged. Worf has just presented him with his plan.

KURN

You want me to... turn against my own people? Will my dishonor never end?

WORF

It is their actions that are dishonorable, Kurn. Secretly mining star systems is not the act of warriors -- they are behaving like Romulan cowards.

KURN

Is that how you rationalize this? By calling your people cowards so you can be a hero?

*
*

WORF

I am no hero. But it is my duty to defend the Federation -- that is where my honor lies.

KURN

Maybe it is where your honor lies. But why should I betray our people for your duty?

The situation with Kurn is getting more and more difficult for Worf. He struggles to keep a grip on his temper and takes a moment to clear his thoughts.

WORF

Kurn... let me ask you this: do you agree with what has happened between the Empire and the Federation?

KURN

It is not my place to criticize the decisions of--

WORF

Answer the question!

Kurn is stung -- he's not used to hearing that tone of voice from his brother. But he backs off and then answers the question.

KURN

I... opposed the decision to break the treaty. But I was overruled in Council.

(CONTINUED)

32A CONTINUED:

32A

WORF

Why did you oppose the decision?

KURN

Because Gowron underestimates the Federation... he thinks they're soft... weak. He's wrong. And sooner or later... there will be war.

*
*

WORF

A war the Empire may lose.

KURN

(grudging)

Yes.

There's a beat as Worf moves to Kurn and makes his case to him quietly and forcefully.

WORF

You know that mining this system is only the beginning... if we do nothing, it will only encourage Gowron to continue thinking of the Federation as weak. Eventually he will attack. And that will be the end of the Empire.

(beat)

That is why you must join me on this mission, Kurn. Not for my honor... not for the Federation... but to prevent the Empire from being destroyed in a war they cannot win.

This argument hits home with Kurn, and he's beginning to see that Worf is right.

WORF

(continuing)

Our people have turned their backs on us... but we have not turned our backs on them. Let it be -- the Sons of Mogh, side by side, saving our people.

(beat)

Do this with me.

Off Kurn's face as he makes a fateful decision...

33 INT. SURGERY (OPTICAL)

33 *

There are TWO unconscious Klingon warriors lying on the bio-bed tables. Worf is wearing a Klingon uniform and sitting on the edge of a table while Bashir applies a small hand-held medical DEVICE to his face. The device is producing SCARS on Worf's face as Bashir works. Worf is nearly unrecognizable with the scarring and with his hair down in the wild Klingon style. Two N.D. Nurses are helping Bashir.

Kurn is standing in the b.g., also wearing a Klingon uniform.

*

BASHIR
(finishing, to Worf)
There. Very ugly.
(joking)
Uglier, that is.

Worf looks up at him, and the smile fades from Bashir's face.

BASHIR
A joke.

WORF
I got it.

Bashir picks up another DEVICE from the table and begins applying it to one of Worf's hands.

BASHIR
This will temporarily alter your DNA signature to match one of...
(re: unconscious Klingons)
... our friends over there. It should be good enough to pass a cursory scan.

WORF
How long will it last?

BASHIR
About four hours.

WORF
That should be sufficient.

BASHIR
Kurn.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: 33

Kurn is looking at his uniform and adjusting its fit. This is how he should look -- a Klingon warrior.

BASHIR

Kurn?

Kurn snaps out of his reverie.

KURN

Yes, Doctor?

BASHIR

If you'll have a seat...

Kurn nods and sits down on the table as Worf gets up. Bashir begins working on Kurn's face...

CUT TO:

34 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE & DROVANA (OPTICAL) 34

The Klingon ship is still docked at the pylon.

35 INT. KLINGON CORRIDOR (OPTICAL) 35

A couple of N.D. Klingons pass through the corridor and when it is empty, Kurn and Worf MATERIALIZE. They quickly get their bearings and then start walking down the corridor.

36 ANOTHER CORRIDOR 36

As Kurn and Worf round the corner, an N.D. Klingon Soldier bumps into Worf. Worf lets it go and begins to walk off, but the Soldier turns and looks at him suspiciously. Kurn immediately slams the soldier against the wall.

KURN

Do-sho ka-chee Ha-de-bahk! (Out of our way, idiot!)

The Soldier drops his eyes in acquiescence and then heads off down the corridor.

KURN

(sotto, to Worf)
You're on a Klingon ship. Start thinking like one!

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED: 36

Worf nods -- he made a mistake. They continue on down the corridor and finally come to a door with a security panel next to it. Worf puts his hand up on the security panel and ACTIVATES it. There's a tense moment as he waits for the security panel to do something... and a couple of Klingons happen to walk by at that moment... Worf and Kurn act casual, hoping not to attract attention to themselves... but then the blinkies on the panel finally LIGHT UP and the door OPENS. Worf and Kurn EXIT through the door.

37 INT. KLINGON COMPUTER ROOM - CONTINUOUS 37

As Worf and Kurn ENTER the small room and the door slides CLOSED behind them. The room is filled with Klingon computer consoles and equipment and it should appear like a normally unmanned space on the ship. Worf and Kurn quickly head for one of the consoles and begin working the controls. Worf pulls out a Klingon tricorder.

KURN

The deployment plan for the mines should be in the defense system database...

WORF

I've found the main file directory...

KURN

Ignore it. It's a new security procedure the High Council instituted three months ago -- false directories, files, entire databases of disinformation designed for spies to steal.

(beat)

Here. This is the real database...

WORF

Can you access the deployment plan?

KURN

(working)

Most of my security codes have been changed... but not all of them... yes!

At that moment, the door suddenly OPENS and a KLINGON OFFICER ENTERS.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

KLINGON OFFICER

What are you doing?

Kurn and Worf look up in shock. They've been caught.
Off the tense moment...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE IN:

38 INT. KLINGON COMPUTER ROOM (OPTICAL)

38

Continuous from Act Four. Worf and Kurn being confronted by the Klingon Officer. Worf and Kurn both look irritated, both trying to bluff their way out of the situation.

KURN

We are running a diagnostic on the computer core. There have been power fluctuations in the navigational control system.

KLINGON OFFICER

I have not been informed of any computer problems.

WORF

Perhaps you have not been tending to your duties.

KLINGON OFFICER

I do not know you. What is your name?

Worf stands, moves to him, the two men toe-to-toe. Kurn watches carefully from behind Worf.

WORF

I am Commander Sorval... son of M'tokra.

KLINGON OFFICER

How long have you been aboard... Commander?

Worf explodes in anger.

WORF

I will not be questioned by a Lieutenant who should be cleaning my quarters. Leave us or I will have you stripped of your rank and sent home on a transport!

The Klingon Officer narrows his eyes at Worf's anger, but he appears to back down.

KLINGON OFFICER

My words were ill-chosen, Commander.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

KLINGON OFFICER (Cont'd)
Perhaps I can help in your
investigation.

*
*

WORF
That will not be necessary. All
that we require is that you--

Suddenly Kurn grabs Worf by the arm, spins him out of
the way, and SHOOTs the Klingon Officer dead with his
disruptor. Worf is surprised.

WORF
You didn't have to do that! He
was backing down...

But by now Kurn has bent down next to the dead Klingon
Officer, turns his hand over... and in the palm of the
Klingon's hand we see a small knife.

KURN
He was going to kill you.

Worf is stunned, but there's little time to dwell on it
right now.

WORF
We must hurry. The disruptor
blast will alert their security
sensors.

Worf turns back to the console, quickly works it and
his Klingon tricorder. As Worf works, Kurn can't help
but look down at the dead Klingon Officer... he's
deeply troubled by what he's done.

KURN
(quiet)
He was a warrior... doing his
duty... defending the Empire.
And I killed him...
(beat)
My dishonor is complete.

Worf looks up at the shattered expression on his
brother's face, then forces himself to get back to
work.

CUT TO:

39 INT. WARDROOM

39

The wall monitor has a large SCHEMATIC DIAGRAM of the KLINGON MINEFIELD surrounding the Bajoran system. Sisko, Kira, Dax and O'Brien are sitting at the table, looking at the diagram. Worf is standing next to the wall monitor -- he's just finished his briefing.

WORF

...since we now have the detonation codes for each mine, we can set them off individually or all at once.

*
*

SISKO

Thank you, Commander.
(to Kira)
Major?

KIRA

We'll take care of it.

She looks at O'Brien and the two of them EXIT together. Worf turns off the wall monitor.

SISKO

Congratulations, Mister Worf. You did an excellent job. That goes for your brother, too.

WORF

Thank you, sir.

Sisko EXITS, leaving Dax and Worf alone.

DAX

You don't seem very pleased.

WORF

I am still troubled by the... death of the Klingon officer.

DAX

Your report said it was self-defense.

WORF

That's not the point. I should have seen what he was going to do.

DAX

What do you mean? From the way you described it, you were standing so close to him you couldn't have seen the knife in his hand.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

WORF

He decided to kill me while I was
looking him right in the eyes...
and I never saw it.

(beat)

But Kurn did. And he was three
meters away.

Dax tries to make him feel a little better.

DAX

Worf... I don't know if you can
tell someone's going to kill you
just by looking at them.

WORF

A Klingon can. It is instinct...
the ability to look into someone's
eyes and see the decision to kill.

(beat)

An instinct I no longer have.

Worf takes a few steps around the room, as suddenly
things fall into place for him.

WORF

Kurn is right. I have lived with
humans for so long that I no
longer think like a Klingon.

(beat)

All my life, I have tried to walk
the line between the Empire and
the Federation. I told myself I
could live in either world... that
it was my choice.

(beat)

But the truth is... I can never go
back to the Empire.

Worf sits down, a little shaken by the weight of his
realization.

DAX

Do you want to go back?

*

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED: (2)

39

WORF

I had always hoped that one day
the House of Mogh would reclaim
its rightful place... and that I
would return.

He looks at Dax with as shocked an expression as Worf
is capable of.

WORF

But now I know that even if I
did... I would have no place
there.

A long, quiet beat. He reaches down... pulls off his
combadge and looks at it in his hand.

WORF

This is all I have.

DAX

Is that enough?

WORF

It will have to be.

(beat)

But my brother does not even have
this. For him... there is no
future without the Empire... no
life.

A thoughtful moment.

DAX

It sounds like you're thinking
of carrying out the Mauk-to'Vor
ritual again...

WORF

No. I was able to do it once...
by telling myself it was an
honorable Klingon ritual. But now
I cannot help but think of it as
humans do... murder.

Dax thinks about it for a moment, and begins to get an
idea.

DAX

What if there was a way for you to
kill your brother... without
killing him?

*

Worf looks at her, curious.

CUT TO:

*

40 EXT. SPACE - THE DEFIANT (OPTICAL) 40 *
At impulse.

41 INT. DEFIANT - BRIDGE (OPTICAL) 41
Kira in command, O'Brien at tactical, N.D.s at their stations.

O'BRIEN
(off monitor)
We're ready, Major.

KIRA
Open a channel.

O'Brien works.

KIRA
(to com)
This is the USS Defiant to all Klingon vessels near the Bajoran system. We are preparing to destroy your minefield. I suggest you leave immediately. This is your only warning.

Kira nods to O'Brien, who cuts off the transmission.

KIRA
Anything?

O'Brien works for a moment.

O'BRIEN
Nothing. If they're out there, they're keeping quiet.

KIRA
Oh, they're out there. And I think we'll see them fairly soon.
(beat)
Prepare to detonate the mine in grid twenty-one alpha.

O'Brien works.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED: 41

O'BRIEN
Ready.

KIRA
Send out the code.

On the Viewscreen, we see a flash and a distant
EXPLOSION as a mine is detonated.

O'BRIEN
(off console)
Still nothing, Major.

KIRA
All right. We can't say we didn't
warn them. Detonate all the mines
in grids twenty-two alpha through
forty-seven gamma.

O'BRIEN
Aye, sir.

42 EXT. SPACE (OPTICAL) 42

A barrage of startling EXPLOSIONS as FIFTEEN MINES
explode. At the same time, TWO KLINGON BIRDS OF PREY
DECLOAK and flee the explosions.

43 INT. DEFIANT - BRIDGE 43

As before. O'Brien and Kira watching the Viewscreen.

O'BRIEN
Just like flushing quail.
(off console)
They're setting course -- three
two seven mark two one five...
back to the Klingon Empire.

KIRA
Let's see how many other birds we
can flush out of here.

As O'Brien works...

CUT TO:

44 INT. WORF'S QUARTERS 44

Kurn is sitting at the table, drunk, a half-empty
bottle of bloodwine in front of him. He is holding a
Klingon disruptor in his hand, looking at it through
the drunken haze of a man contemplating suicide.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: (2)

44

Worf ENTERS, quickly sees what's going on.

Kurn looks up at him and smiles.

KURN

Why is it that suicide is considered a dishonorable death, Worf? Shouldn't a warrior have the right to decide when his time has come?

WORF

If you die by your own hand... you will not travel across the River of Blood... and enter Sto'Vo'kor.

Kurn takes another swig of bloodwine.

KURN

So? Even if I were cast down into the Underworld, I'd still be with other Klingons... even if they are the dishonored dead.

(beat)

Of course... suicide won't be necessary if you're here to carry out the Mauk-to'Vor...

WORF

No.

KURN

I didn't think so. But that's all right. You shouldn't feel bad. You tried... and for that I am grateful.

WORF

Kurn... put down the disruptor.

Kurn looks at the disruptor and then puts it down. He reaches out and grabs his brother's arm. He sways slightly at the table.

KURN

Do you know what my one regret is, Worf? That we were not raised together. In the Empire. On Earth. It wouldn't have mattered. But the Sons of Mogh should have never been separated.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: (3)

44

WORF

On that... we both agree.

Kurn smiles at him.

KURN

But that is in the past... a warrior looks to the future...

Kurn looks at the disruptor on the table.

KURN

And in the future... you should not be burdened by my dishonor.

He stares at the disruptor for a moment, as though considering using it. He reaches out for it, but Worf easily moves it away. Kurn's eyes grow heavy and he rocks back in his chair.

WORF

You are not a burden.

Kurn smiles at him as he begins to pass out.

KURN

I have never understood you, Worf. But I do know this... in your own way... you are an honorable man.

Kurn passes out. Worf looks at him for a long moment.

WORF

You will be an honorable man again... but not as my brother.

CUT TO:

45 INT. SURGERY

45

Kurn lying unconscious on the operating table, Bashir, Dax and Worf standing nearby. An N.D. Bajoran Nurse stands by.

*

DAX

How long will the procedure take?

*

BASHIR

Well... wiping his memory is relatively simple, say an hour. But changing his genetic coding, combined with surgical alterations to his features will take at least another five hours.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

Worf looks down at his brother's face for a moment.

WORF

What will he remember?

BASHIR

He'll know he's a Klingon... how to speak the language... virtually everything he needs to know in order to survive except... who he is.

(beat)

And that will be his first question: who am I? Do you have an answer?

WORF

There is a man named Noggra... a friend of our father. He will be here in a few hours. He has agreed to provide Kurn with a new identity... and a new family... Noggra will provide all the answers he needs.

Bashir nods. Worf seems prepared, but Bashir still hesitates.

BASHIR

Are you absolutely certain about this, Worf? Once I erase his memory engrams, it'll be almost impossible to restore them. He'll never remember you or anything about his real life.

WORF

It is the only way. You may begin.

Worf and Dax EXIT. Bashir turns to the nurse. *

BASHIR

Prep him for surgery.

CUT TO:

46 EXT. SPACE - DEEP SPACE NINE (OPTICAL)

46

Re-establishing. *

47 INT. SURGERY

47 *

An older Klingon -- NOGGRA -- leans into view and speaks to someone lying on the surgical bed.

NOGGRA

Rodek... can you hear me? Rodek?

48 WIDER

48

to reveal Kurn lying on the bed. His features have been altered -- the boney crest on his forehead is now a different shape. He begins to wake up. Worf, Dax and Bashir look on a short distance away.

*

KURN

Where... where am I?

NOGGRA

On a Federation space station. Our shuttle was damaged... you were hit by a plasma discharge.

Kurn sits up, tries to remember.

KURN

I... I don't remember being in a shuttle... in fact, I don't remember anything.

BASHIR

The plasma discharge damaged your hippocampus... you're suffering from a severe form of amnesia. I'm afraid you may never regain all your memory.

KURN

Who am I?

NOGGRA

Your name is Rodek. You are my son. You are part of the House of Noggra... a small but proud family.

Noggra puts a hand on Kurn's shoulder.

NOGGRA

Do not worry. I will teach you all that you have forgotten... when we get home.

Kurn is still bewildered... struggles with it for a moment... then carries on as any Klingon would.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

KURN
I understand... father.

Noggra smiles at him. Then Kurn notices Worf standing in the background.

KURN
(to Worf)
Who are you?

WORF
I am Worf.

KURN
Are you part of my family?

And without hesitation, Worf looks him straight in the eye and gives him the only answer he can.

WORF
I have no family.

Worf then turns and EXITS to...

49 INT. PROMENADE - CONTINUOUS

49

As Worf walks away from the Infirmary and disappears into the crowd...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FIVE

THE END

