

STAR TREK VOYAGER

FLASHBACK



WITH

KATE MULGREWCAPT. JANEWAY
TIM RUSS.....LT. TUVOK
ROBERT PICARDO.....THE DOCTOR
JENNIFER LIEN.....KES
ETHAN PHILLIPS.....NEELIX
GARRETT WANG.....ENSIGN KIM
ROBERT BELTRAN.....CMDR. CHAKOTAY
ROXANNA BIGGS-DAWSON.....LT. TORRES
ROBERT DUNCAN MCNEILL.....LT. PARIS
JEREMY ROBERTS.....LT.CMDR. VALTANE

AND

GEORGE TAKEICAPT. SULU
GRACE LEE WHITNEY.....LT.CMDR. RAND
MICHAEL ANSARA.....KANG

STARDATE 50126.4. THE U.S.S. VOYAGER PROCEEDS WITH ITS LONG JOURNEY TO HOME...



CC

Here you are. This is an experimental blend...

THE EVERYDAY LIFE GOES ON WITH ITS LITTLE THINGS. LIKE BREAKFAST.



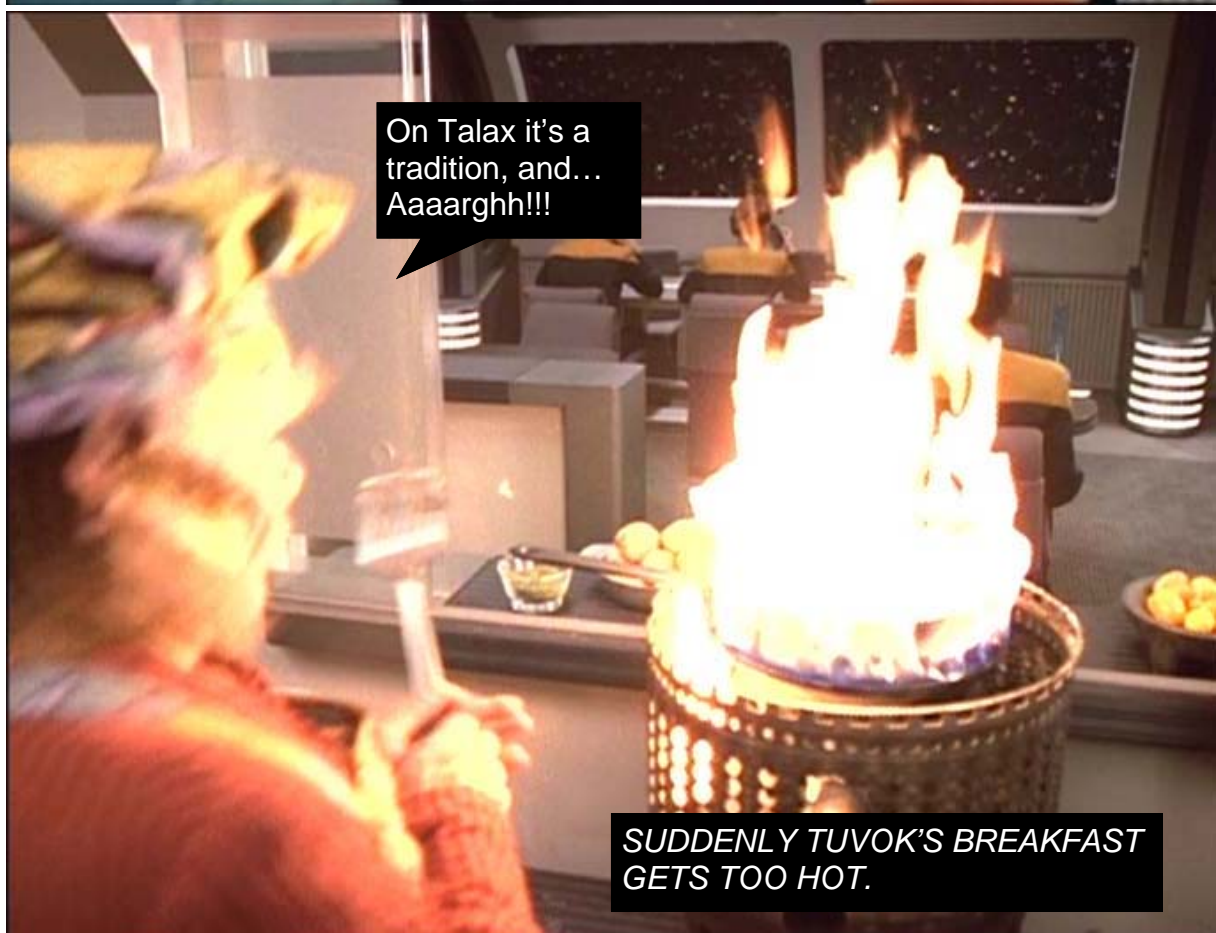
The success rate of
your culinary experi-
ments is not high...



Ensign Golwat
thought it was deli-
cious...

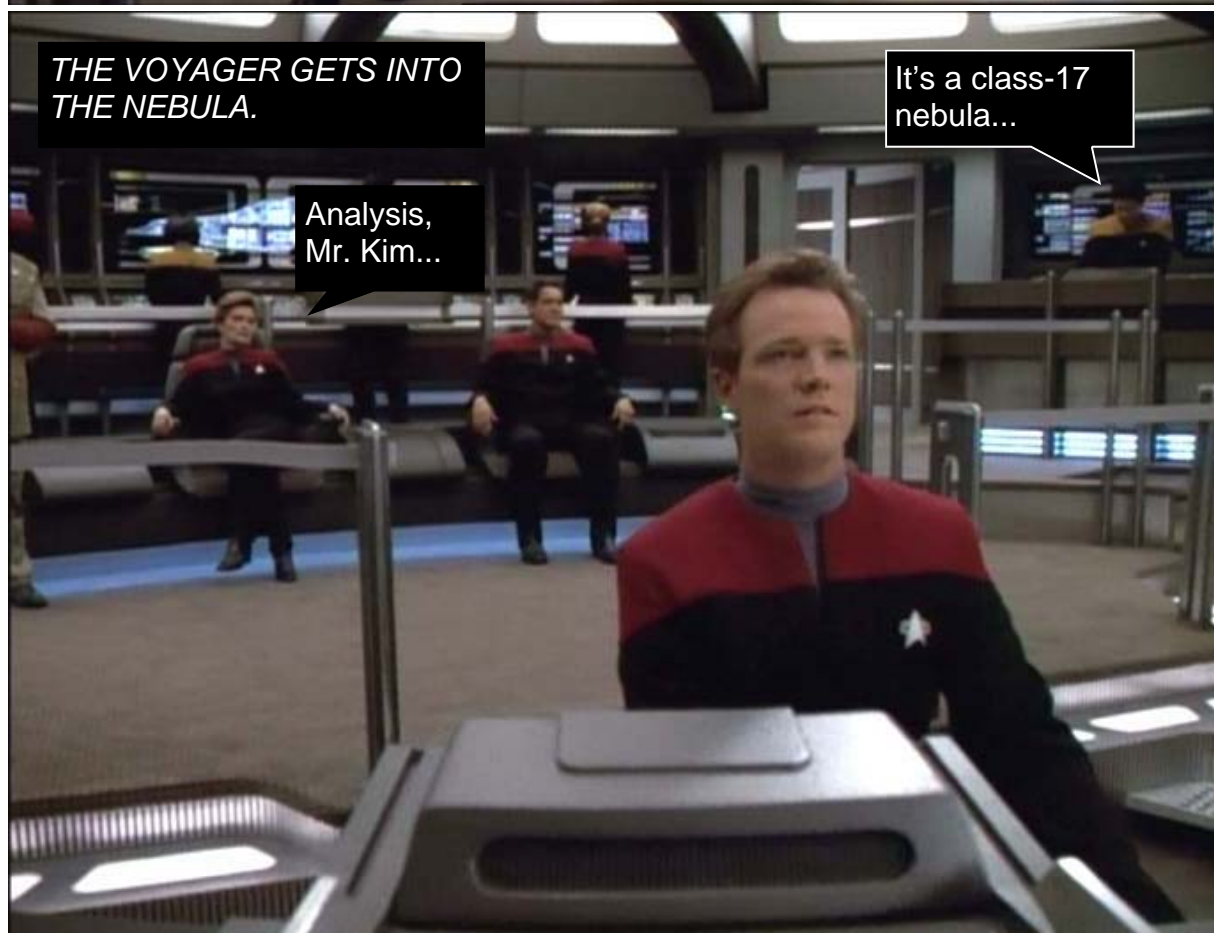
Ensign Golwat is Bolian,
and she could drink even
the most corrosive acid...

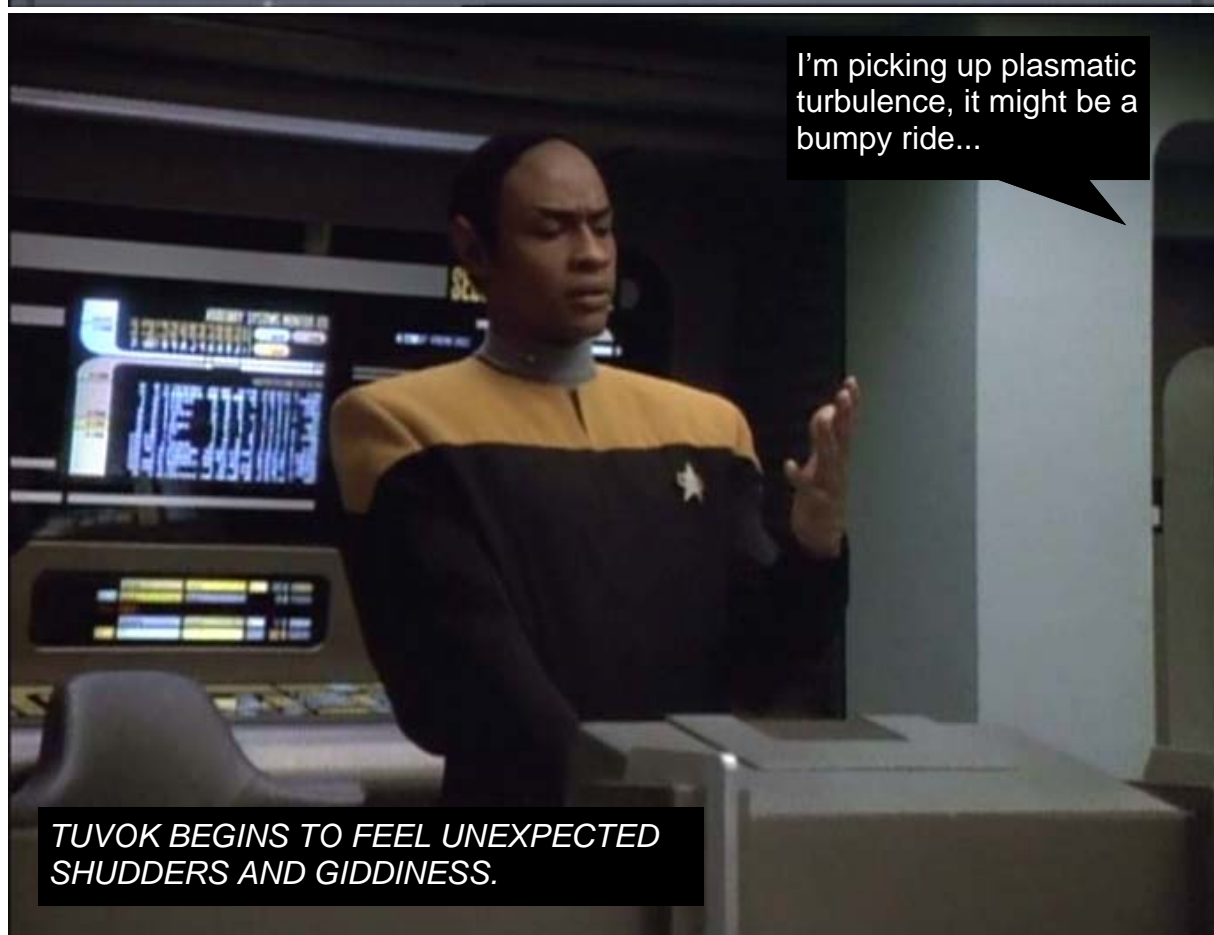












BUT HE IS SOON NOTICED.

Tuvok! Are you all right?

I don't know. I'm experiencing dizziness and disorientation. Permission to go to sickbay.



WHY DOES HE RECALL THAT?

"Help me, Tuvok!"



A NASTY REMEMBRANCE,
ANYWAY.

*Help me, Tuvok!
Please, don't let go!*





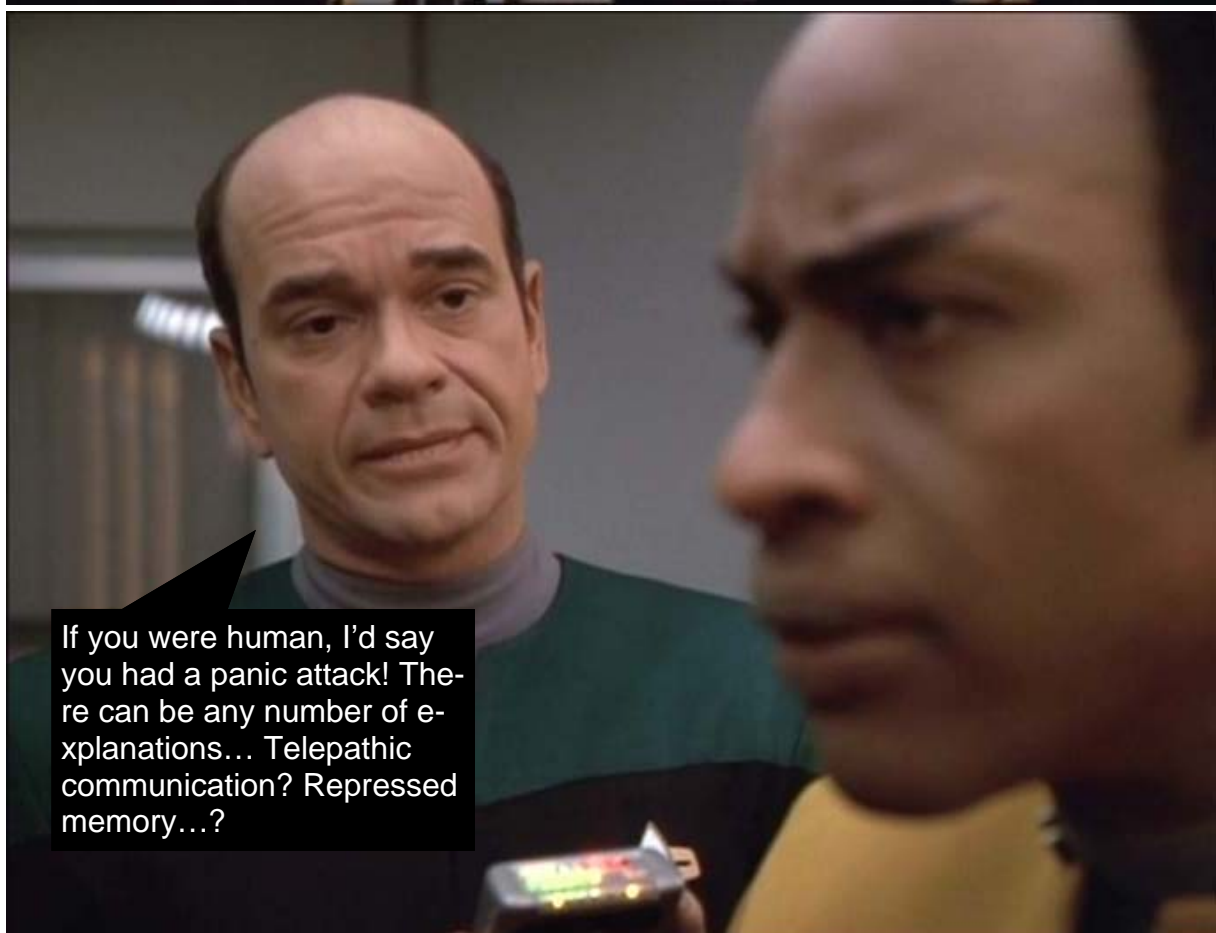
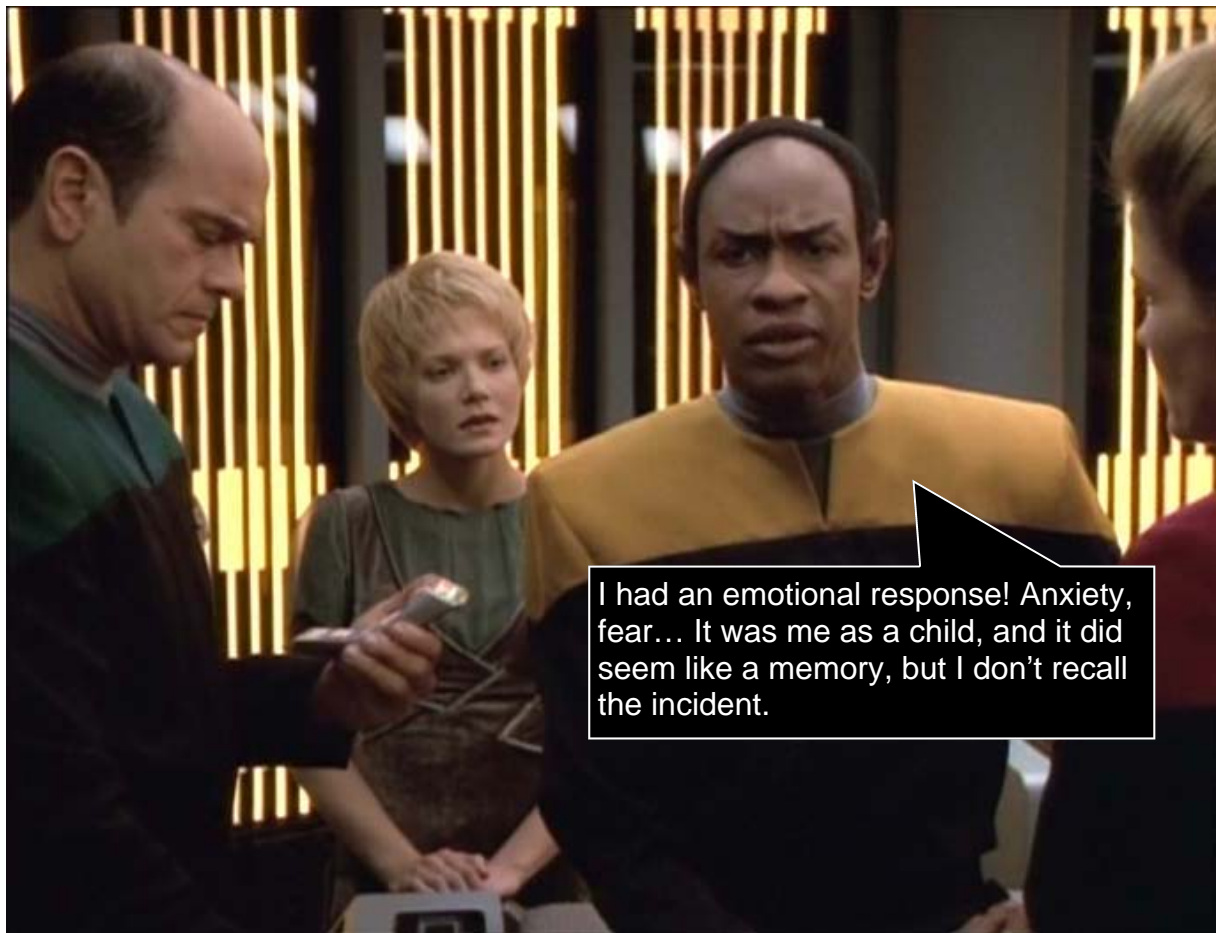
*HIS HALLUCINATED LOOK MAKES CLEAR THAT HE'S
IN A VERY BIG TROUBLE.*

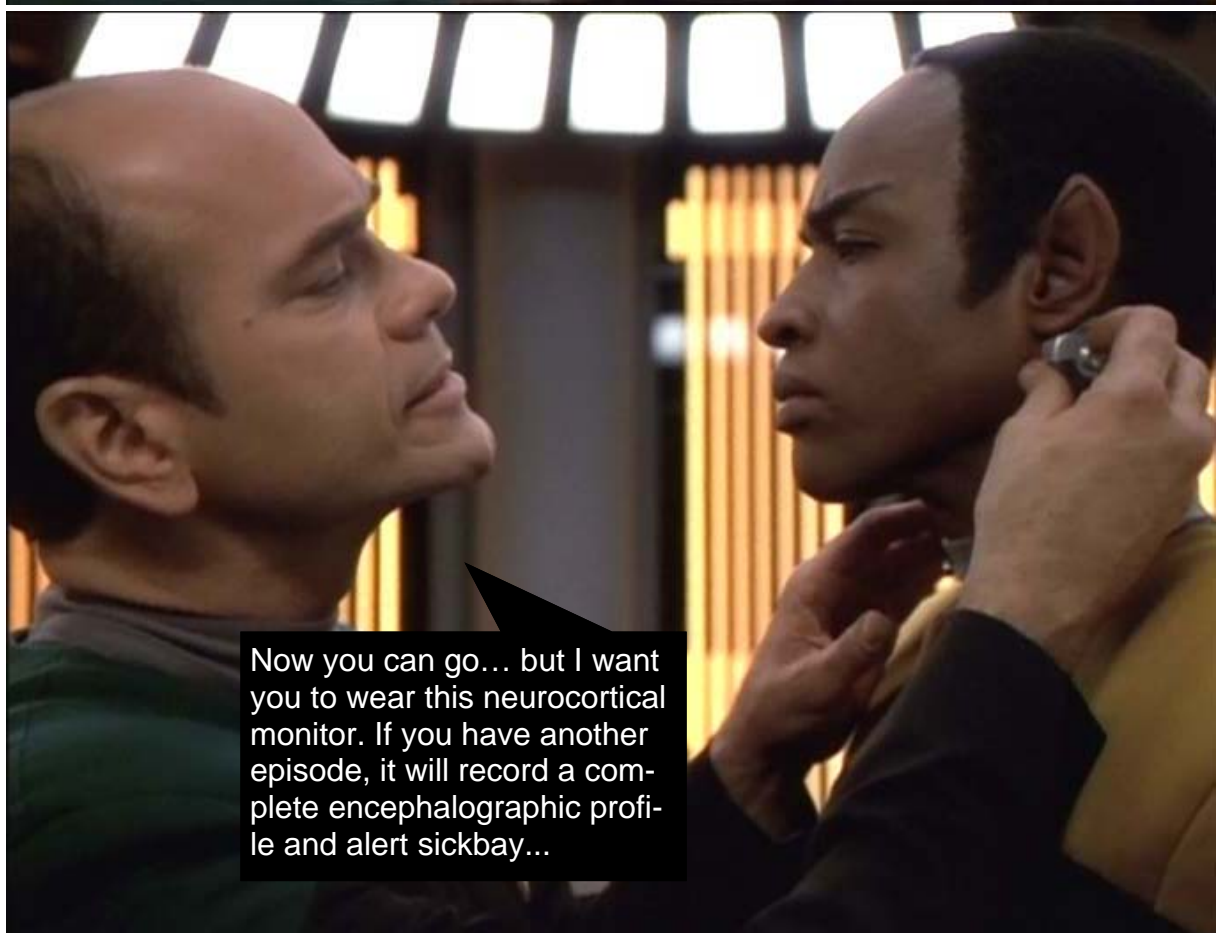


*SOON AFTER THE DOCTOR
CAN EXAMINE HIM...*



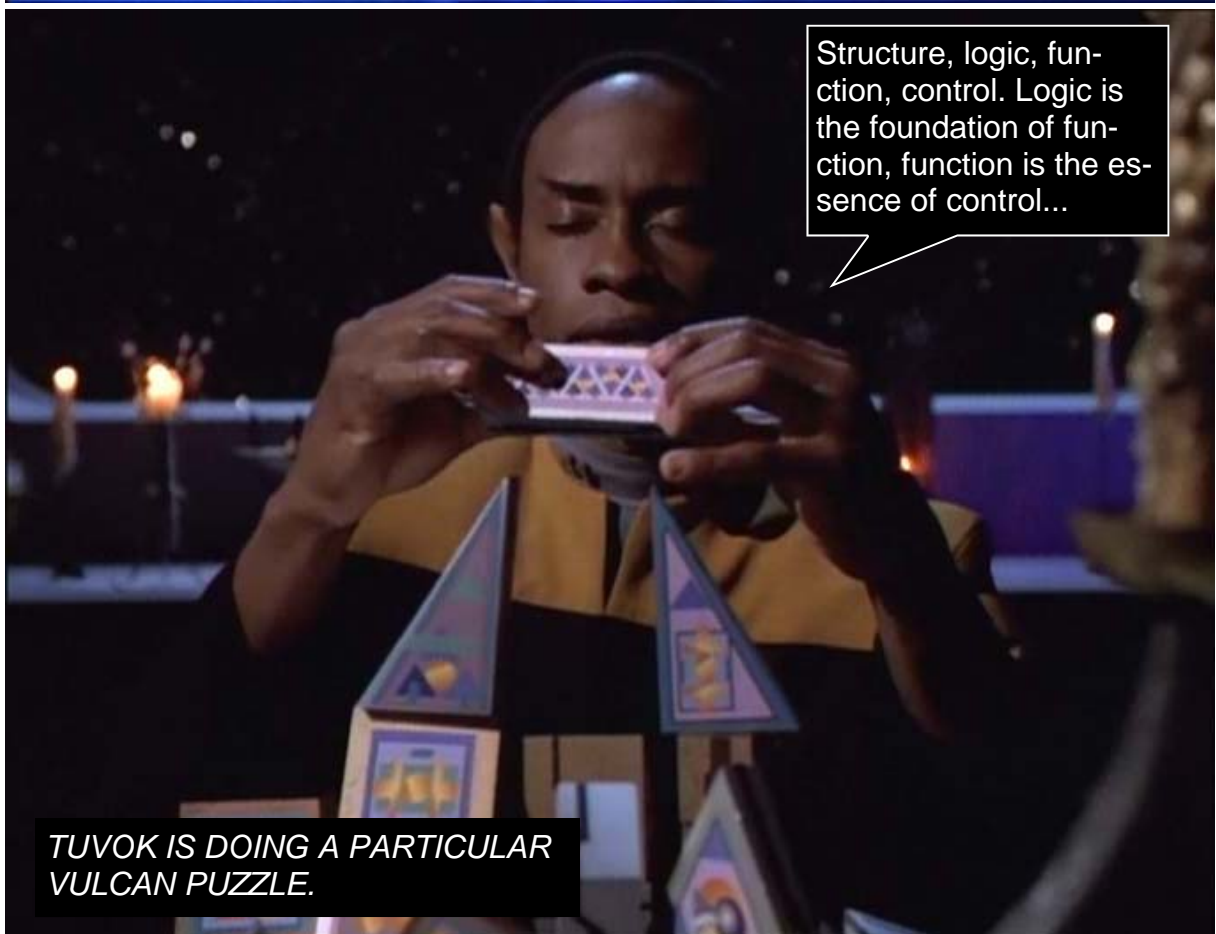
I was holding a young
girl by the hand, but
she fell to her death...







THE VOYAGER HOVERS ABOVE THE NEBULA.



Structure, logic, function, control. Logic is the foundation of function, function is the essence of control...

TUVOK IS DOING A PARTICULAR VULCAN PUZZLE.

*BUT THE HOUSE FALLS TOGETHER
WITH HIS CONCENTRATION.*



IT IS ALSO KES' FAULT.

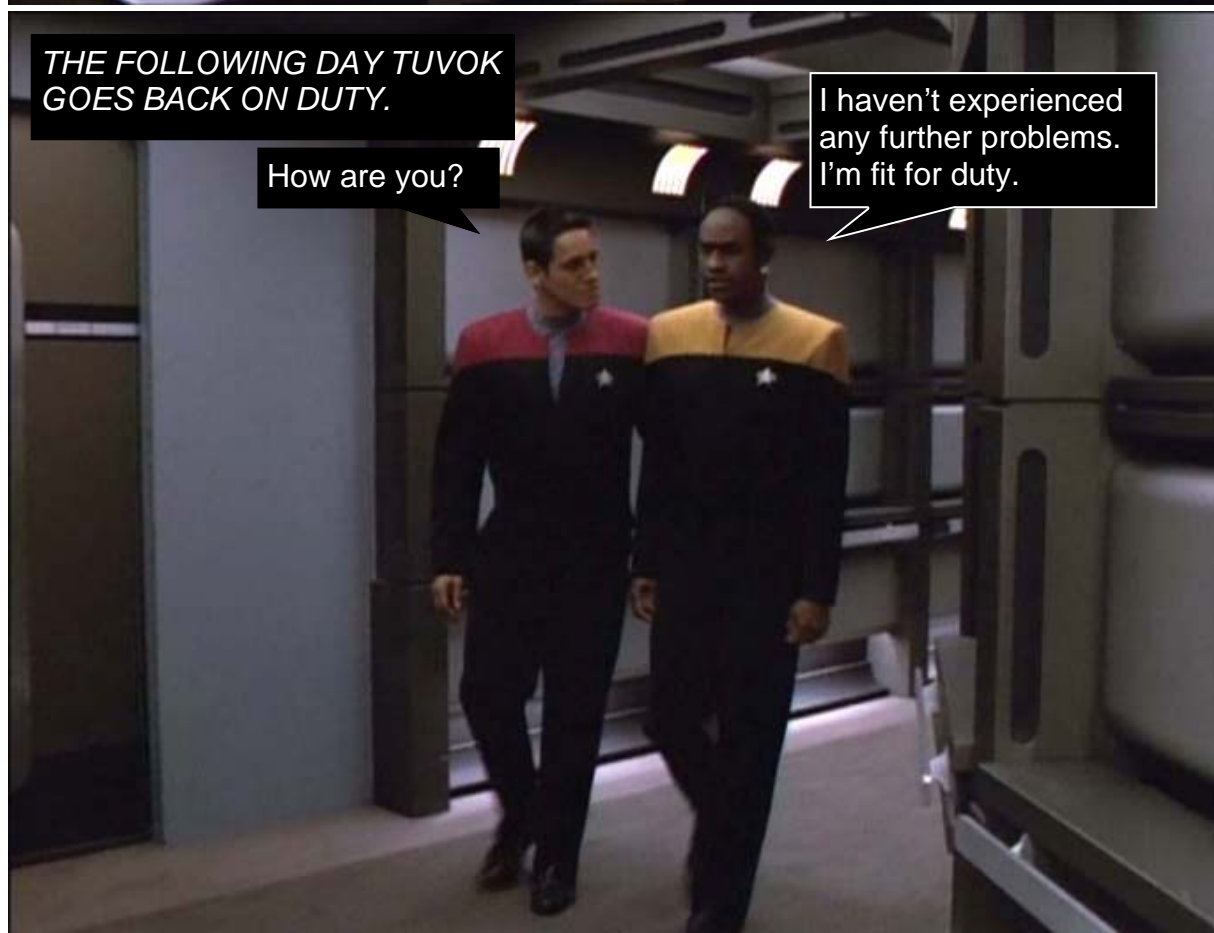


The Doctor wanted me to
adjust your monitor to pick
up additional readings...





I'd like to see it
when it's finished...
good night.



*THE FOLLOWING DAY TUVOK
GOES BACK ON DUTY.*

How are you?

I haven't experienced
any further problems.
I'm fit for duty.









SUDDENLY, TUVOK IS A CHILD AGAIN.



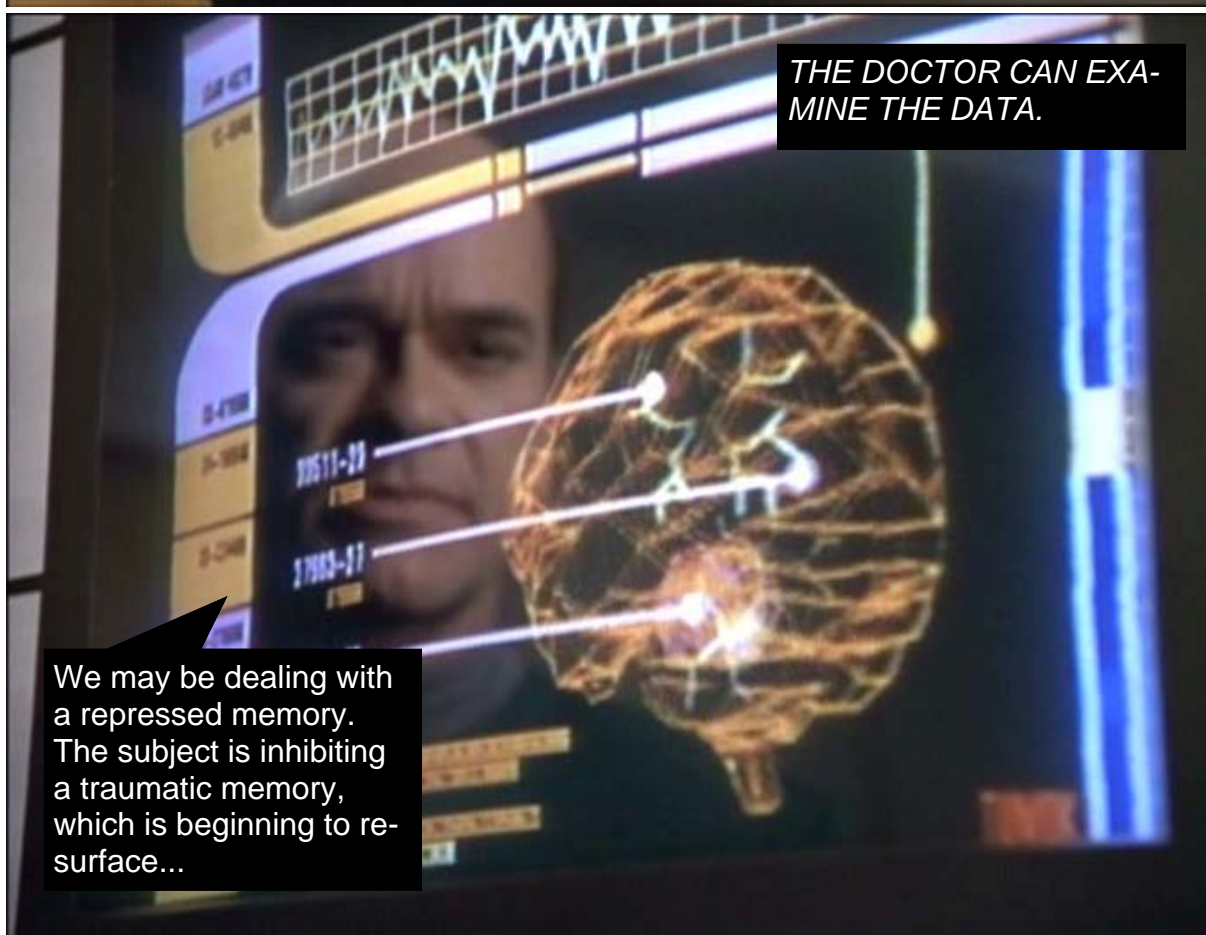
AND HE LIVES AGAIN THAT NASTY EXPERIENCE.

NOOOOOOOOOO....



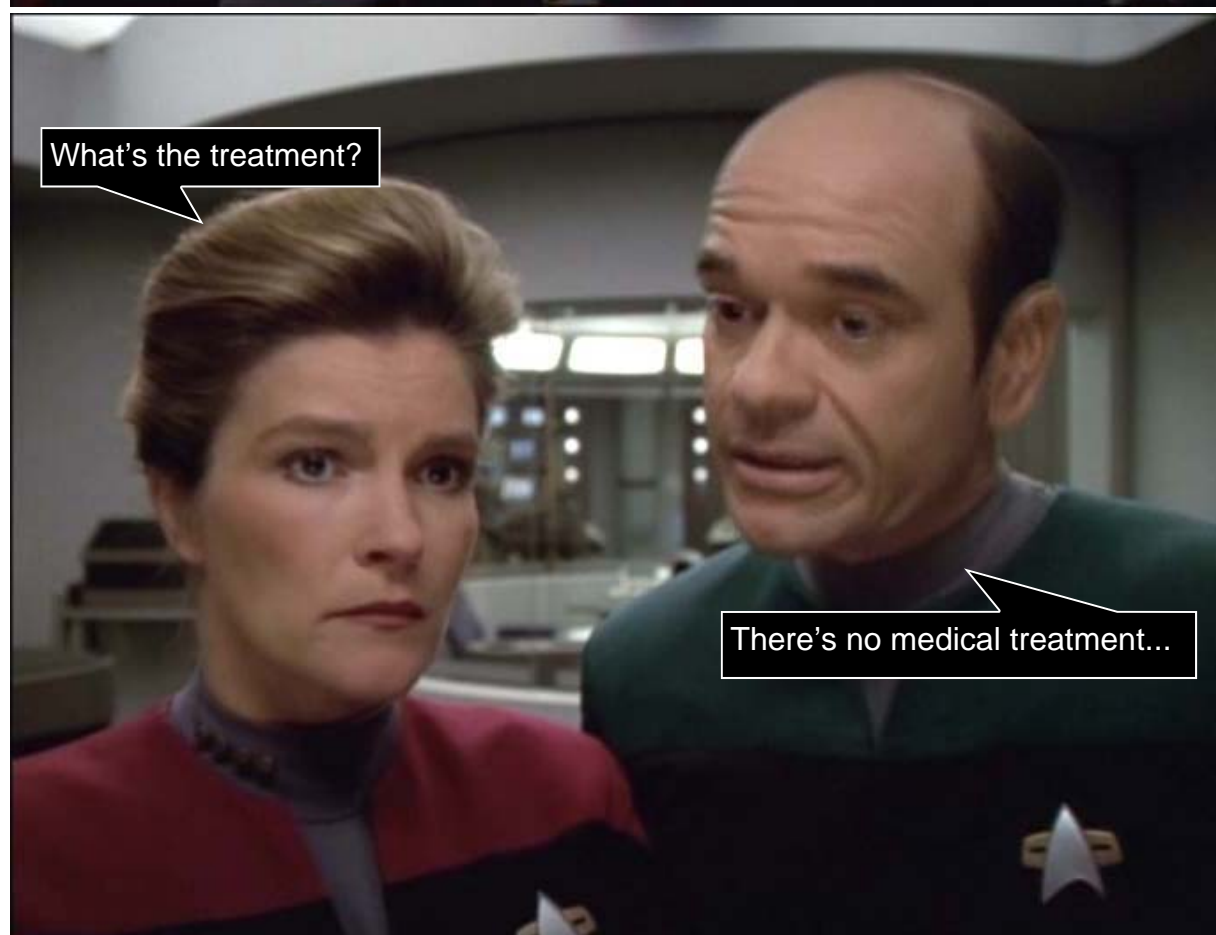
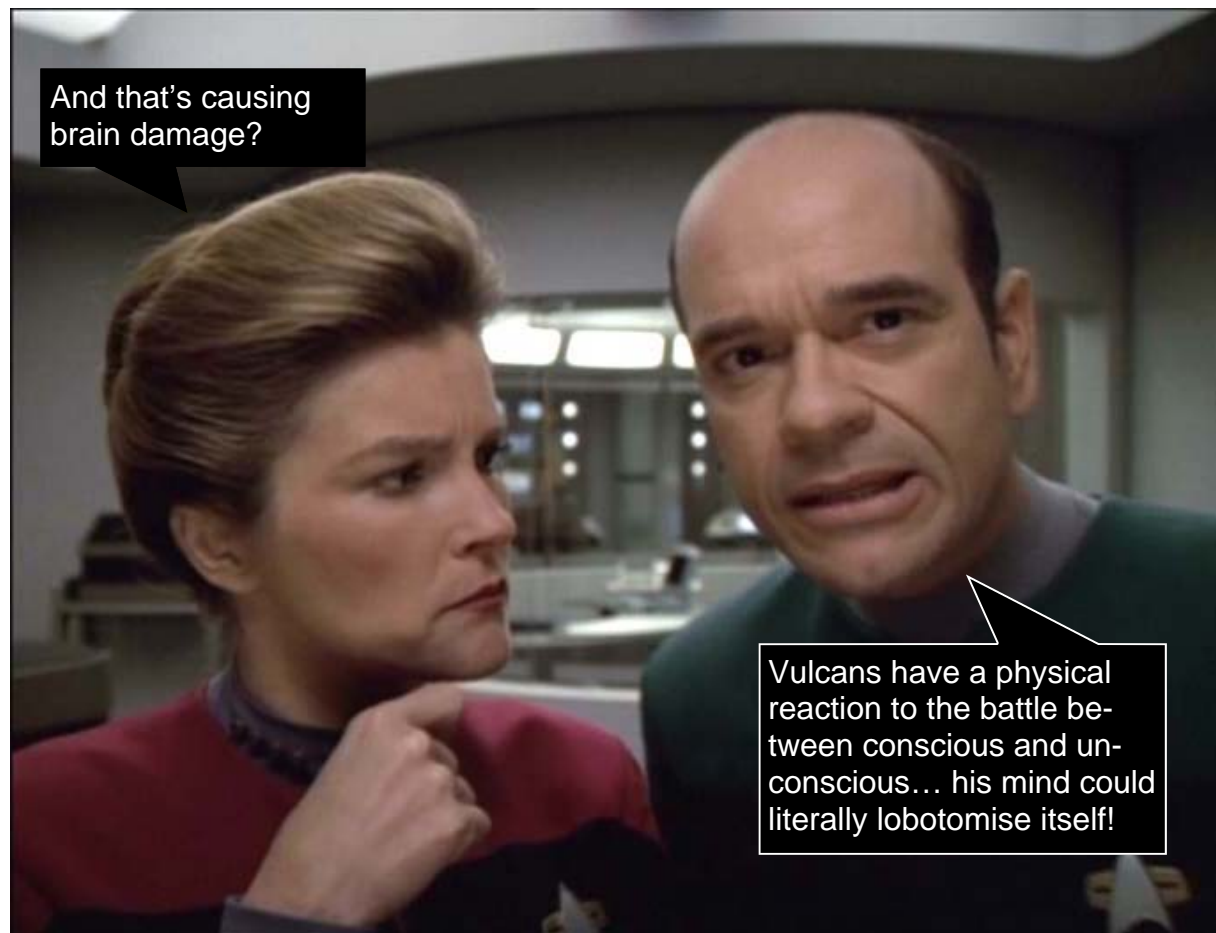


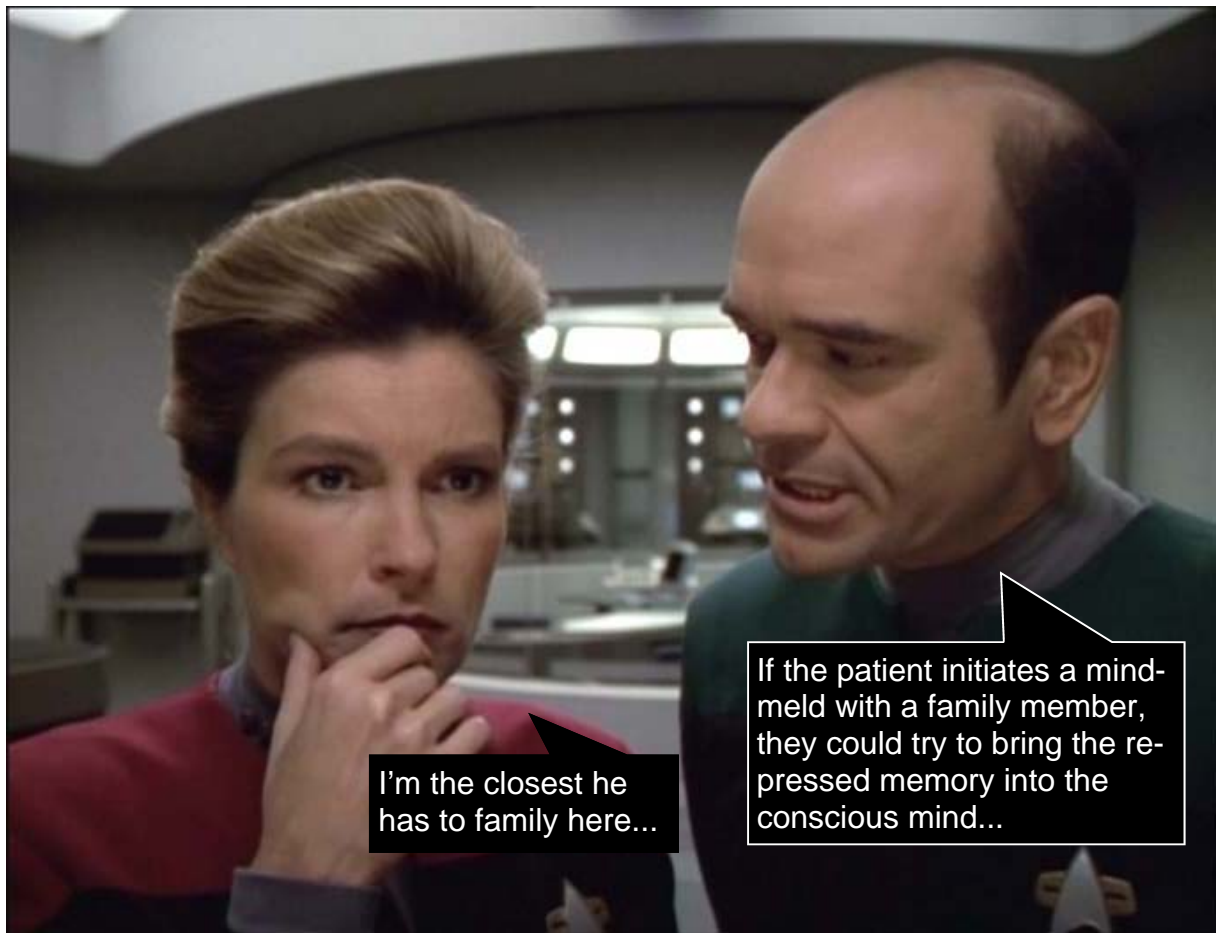
*BUT THIS TIME THE LITTLE DEVICE
ON HIS NECK HAS RECORDED EVERYTHING.*



THE DOCTOR CAN EXAMINE THE DATA.

We may be dealing with a repressed memory. The subject is inhibiting a traumatic memory, which is beginning to re-surface...





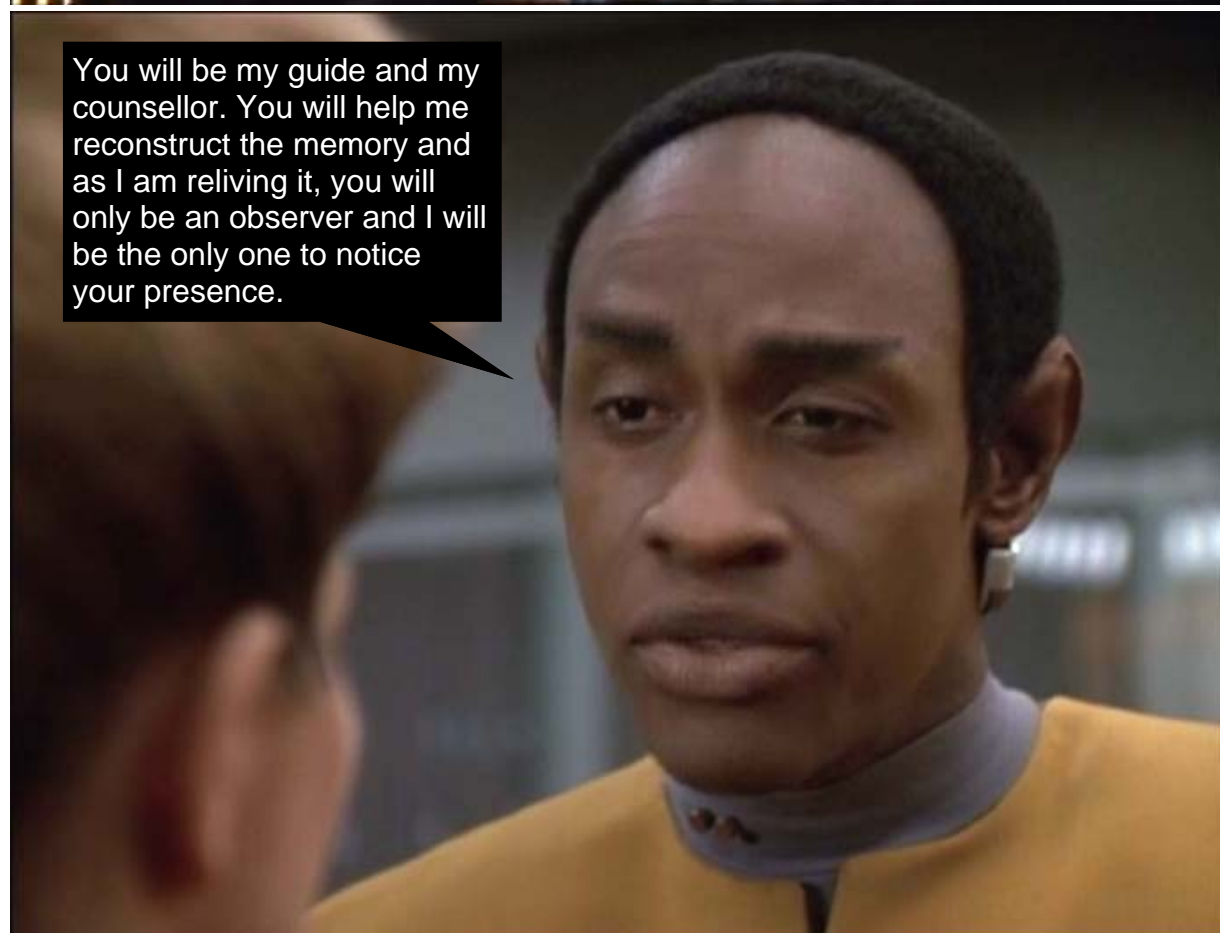
I'm the closest he
has to family here...

If the patient initiates a mind-
meld with a family member,
they could try to bring the re-
pressed memory into the
conscious mind...



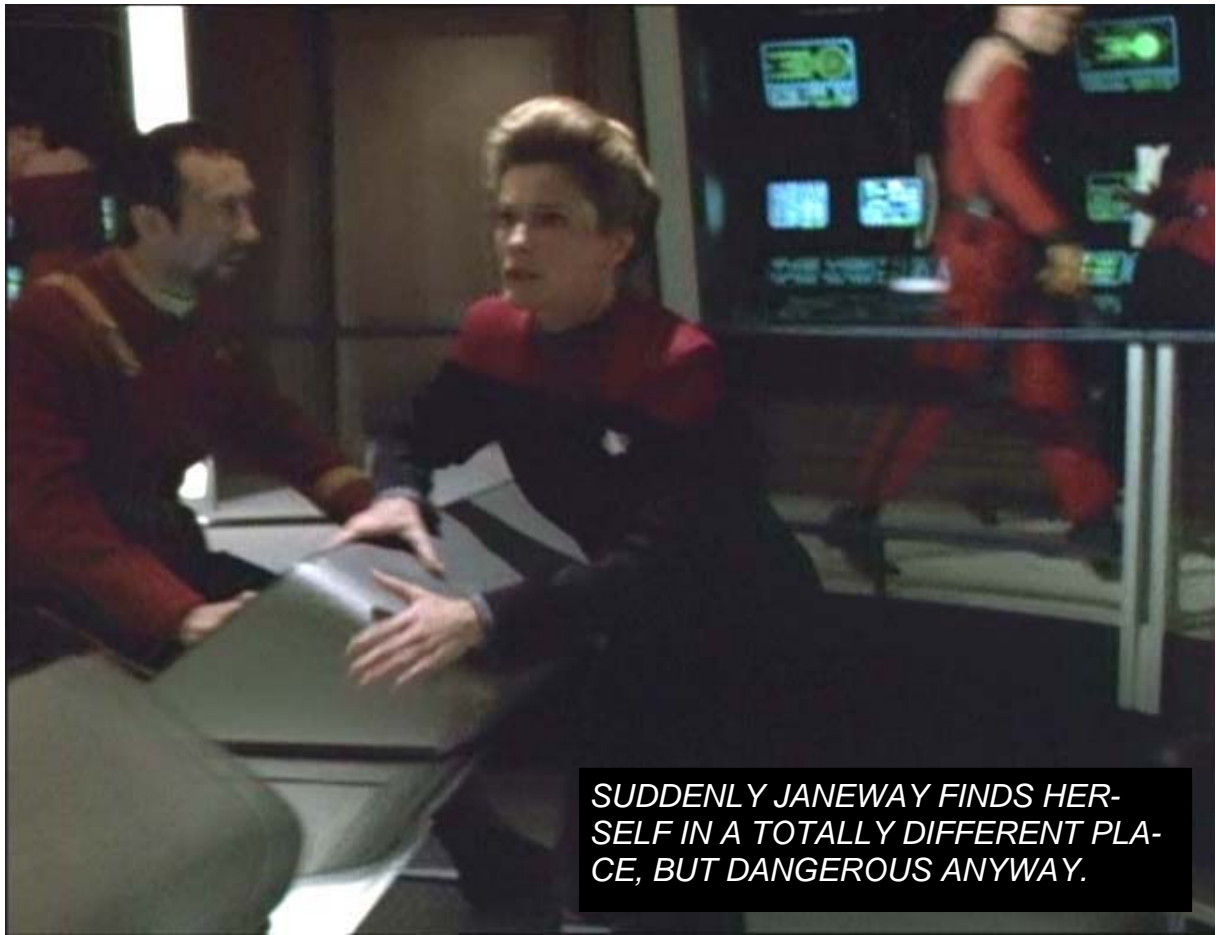
The Doctor tells me it is a
memory. And yet I cannot
remember. It could be very
dangerous to me, even life-
threatening... On this ship, I
trust you more than anyone
else...

**THE CAPTAIN GOES TO
TUVOK'S BED.**









SUDDENLY JANEWAY FINDS HER-SELF IN A TOTALLY DIFFERENT PL-CE, BUT DANGEROUS ANYWAY.



Return fire! They ha-
ve knocked out our
targeting scanners!

*THE BRIDGE OF A STARSHIP, IN THE
PREVIOUS CENTURY. THE ALARM
SOUNDS, THERE'S A BATTLE.*

Damage report!

THE SHIP IS UNDER FIRE, AND IS
VIOLENTLY SHAKEN.

AND THERE APPEARS A
STARFLEET LEGEND.



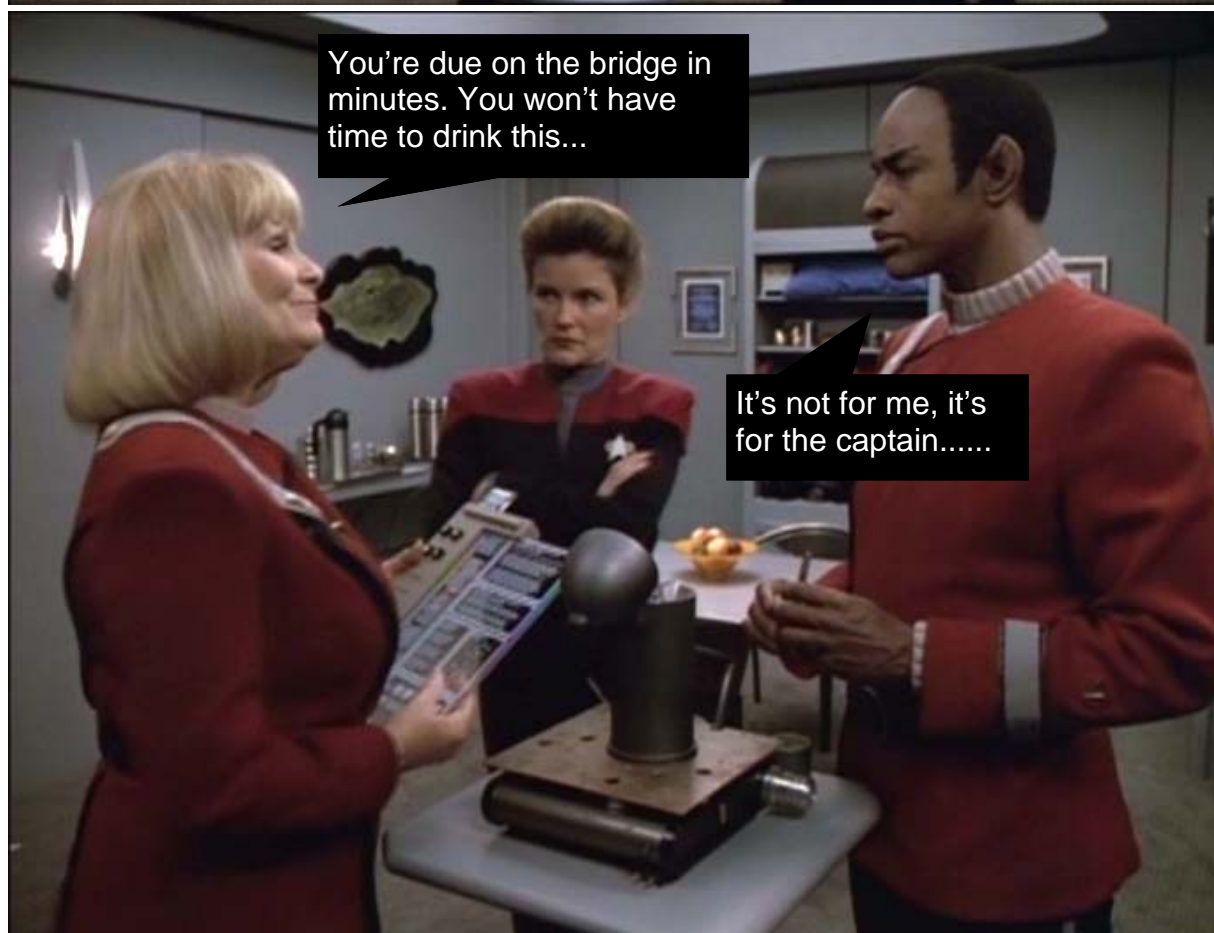


THE SCENE CHANGES. JANEWAY IS ALWAYS ABOARD THE EXCELSIOR, BUT IT'S A MORE QUIET MOMENT.

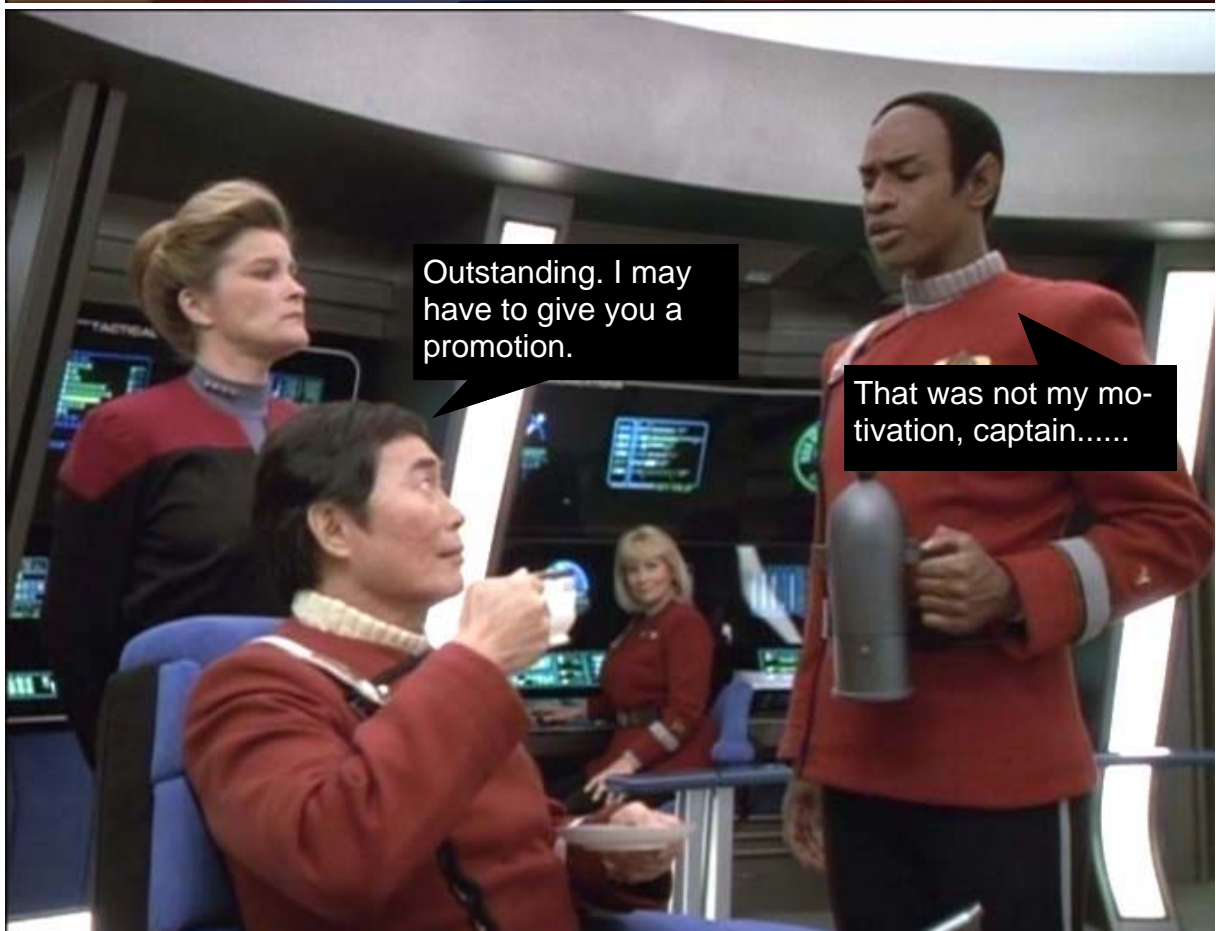


Time to defend the Federation against gaseous anomalies...





A LITTLE LATER, TEA IS ON THE BRIDGE.











*THE DANGEROUS WAVE COLLIDES WITH
THE EXCELSIOR!*





THE EXCELSIOR GETS OUT THE SHOCKWAVE WITHOUT IMPOR-
TANT DAMAGES.



The subspace shock
was originated by Praxis,
sir! The Klingon moon!





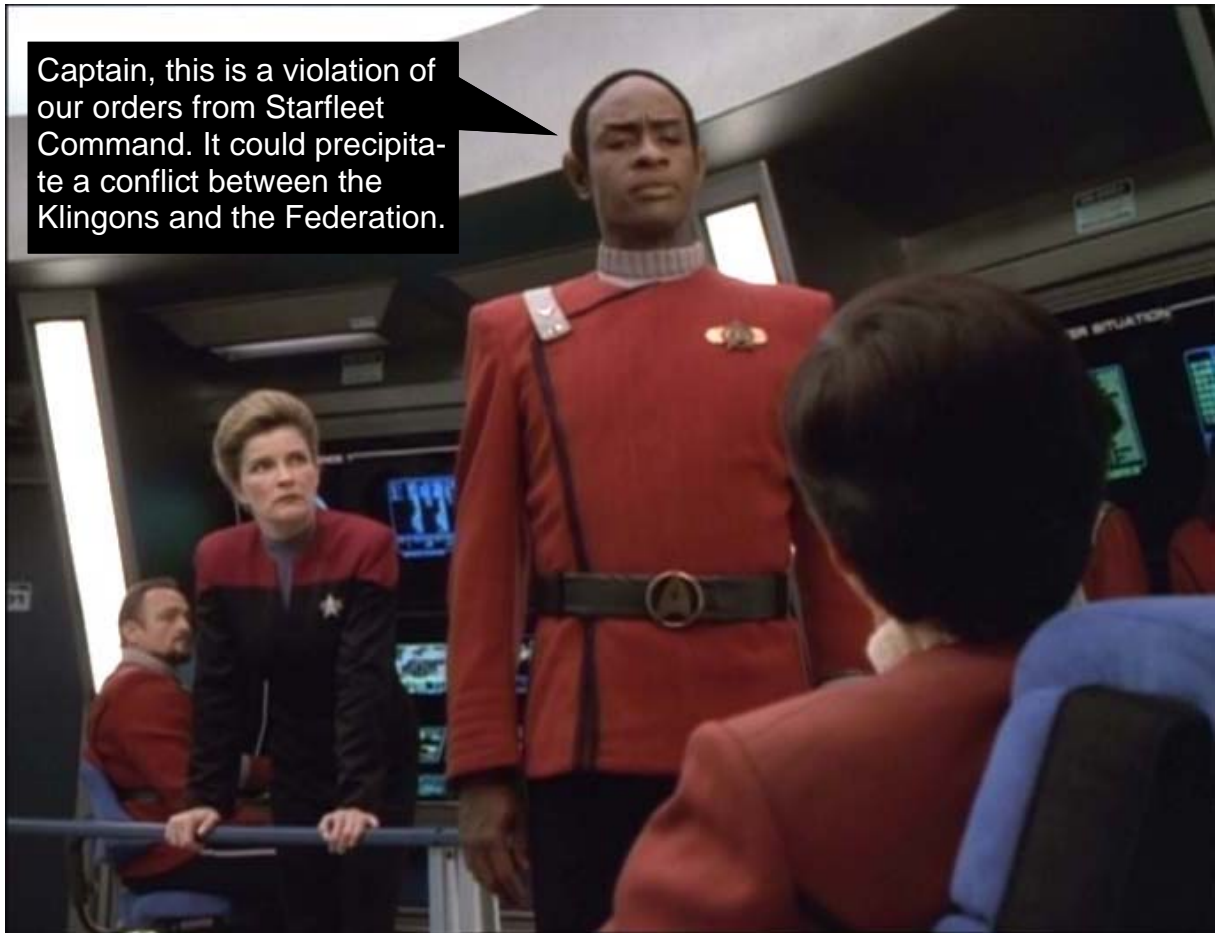
Two Starfleet officers were accused of murdering the Klingon chancellor... they went to the Klingon Homeworld to stand trial!*

* CFR. "Star Trek VI: The Undiscovered Country".

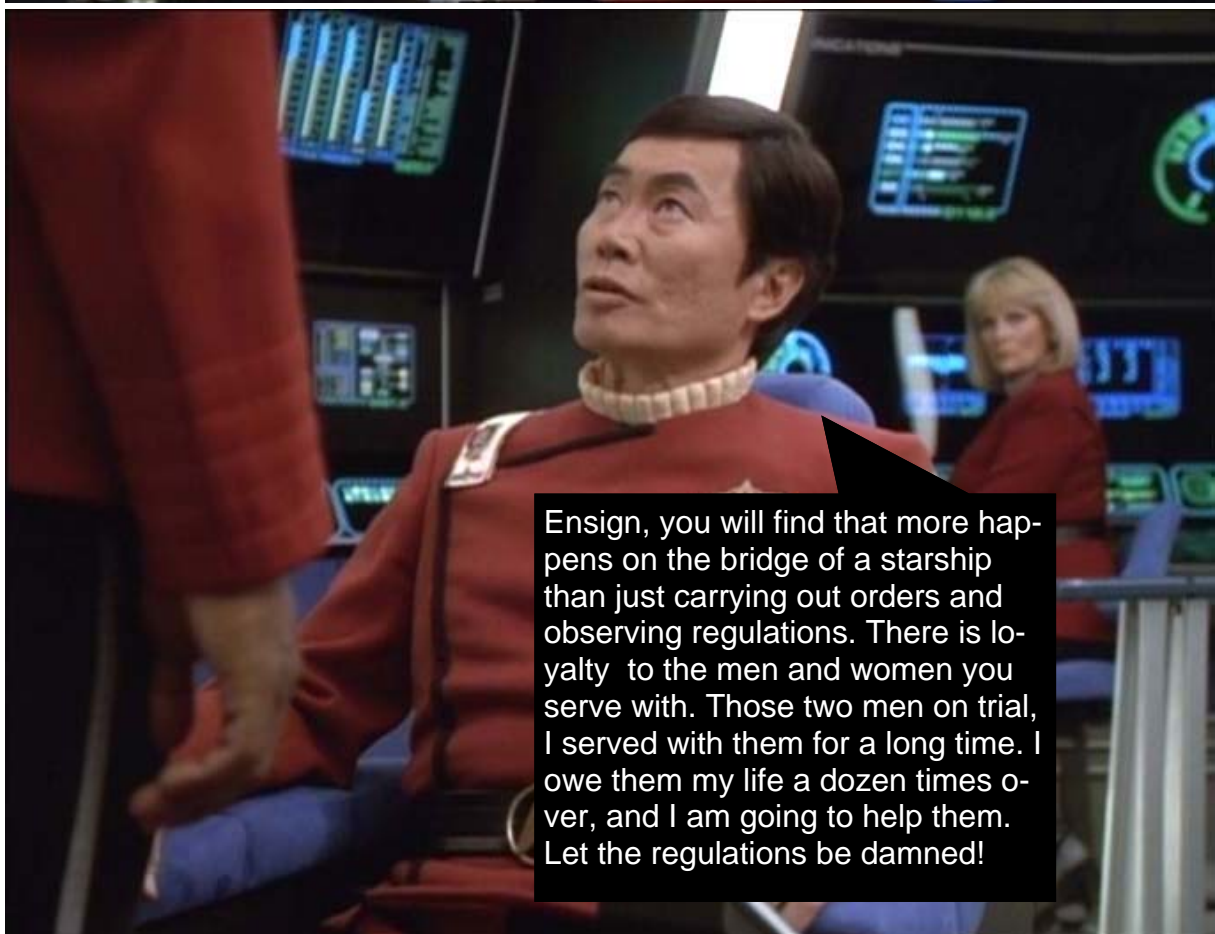
Set a course for Kronos. The Azure Nebula should conceal our approach...

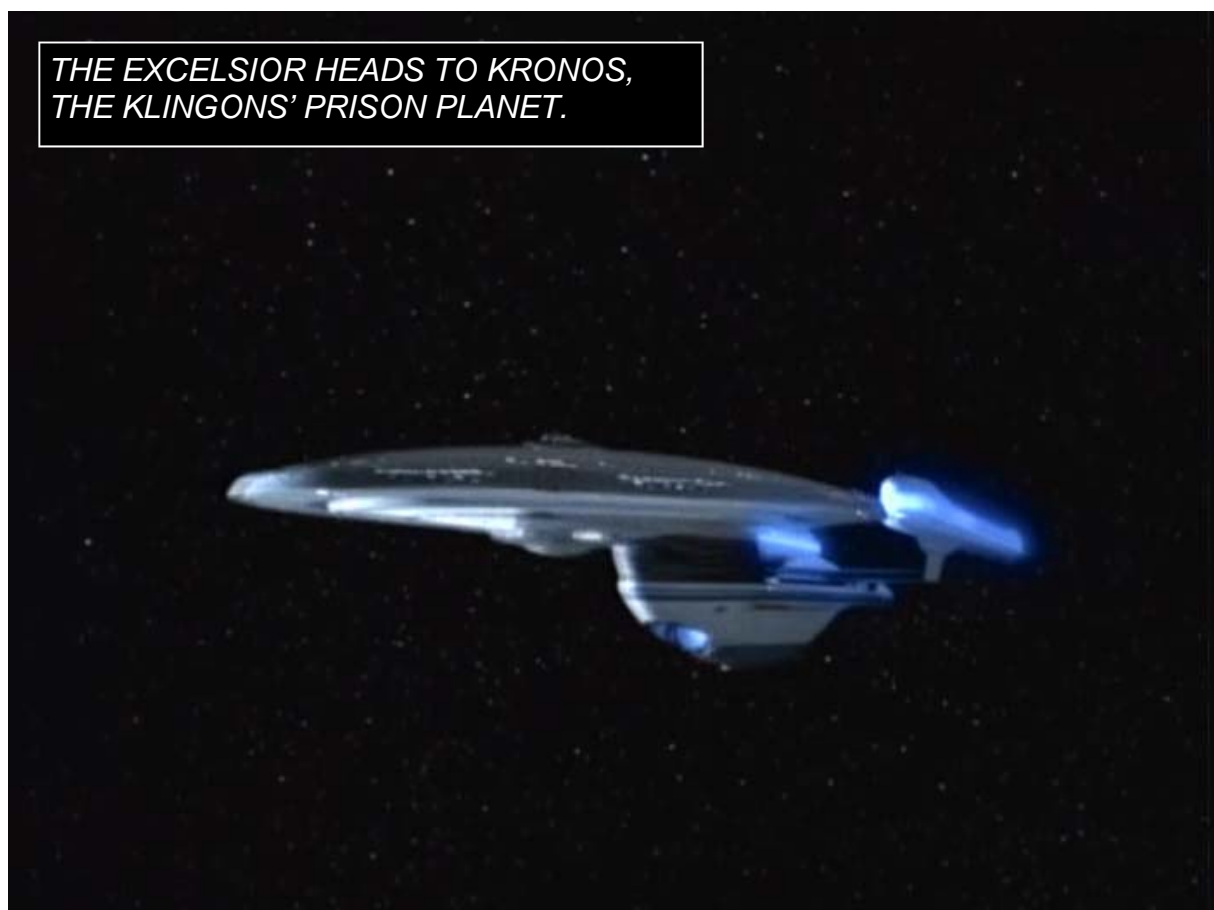
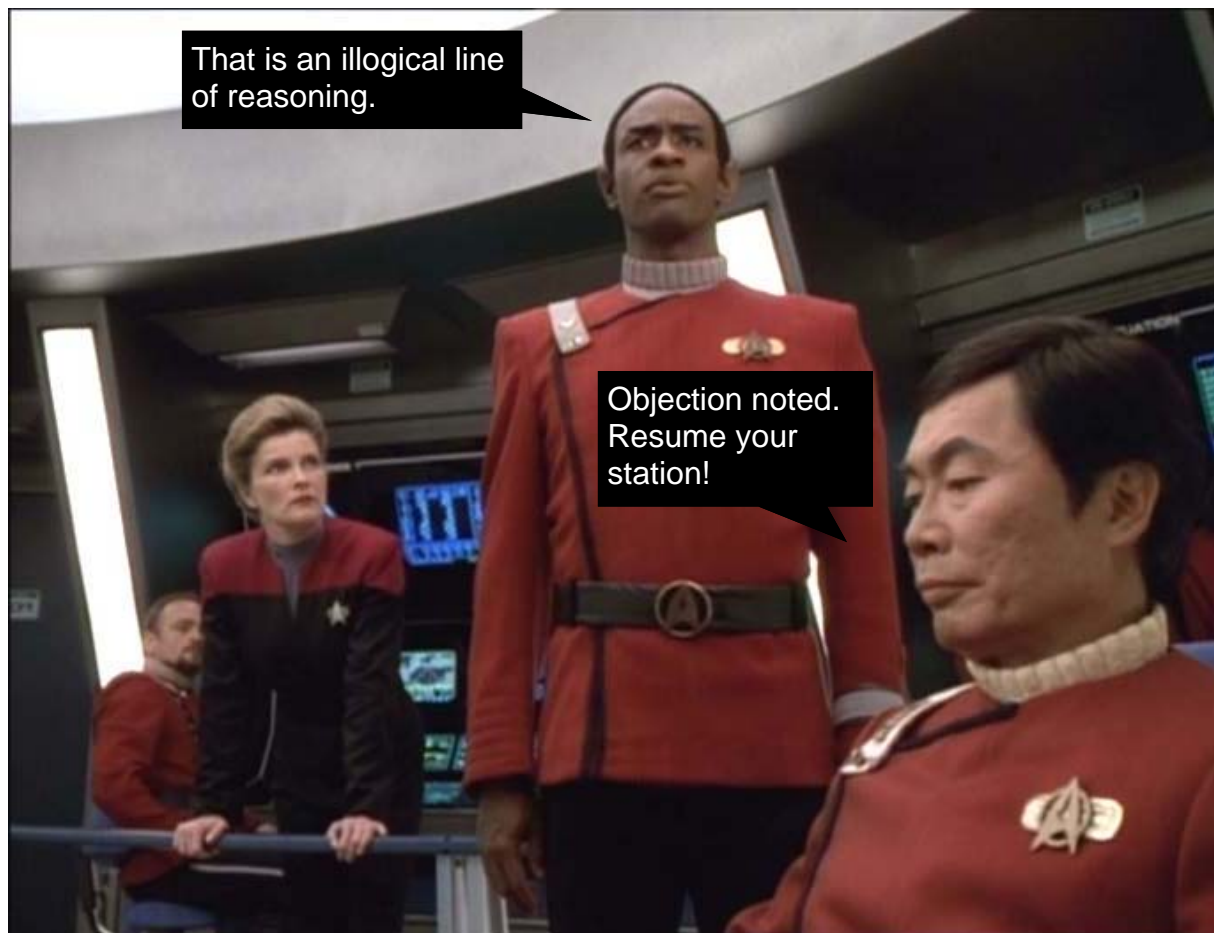
Captain Sulu felt an intense loyalty to them and decided to go to the rescue. Everyone seemed willing to go along with this breach of orders, but I felt differently.

Captain, this is a violation of our orders from Starfleet Command. It could precipitate a conflict between the Klingons and the Federation.



Ensign, you will find that more happens on the bridge of a starship than just carrying out orders and observing regulations. There is loyalty to the men and women you serve with. Those two men on trial, I served with them for a long time. I owe them my life a dozen times over, and I am going to help them. Let the regulations be damned!







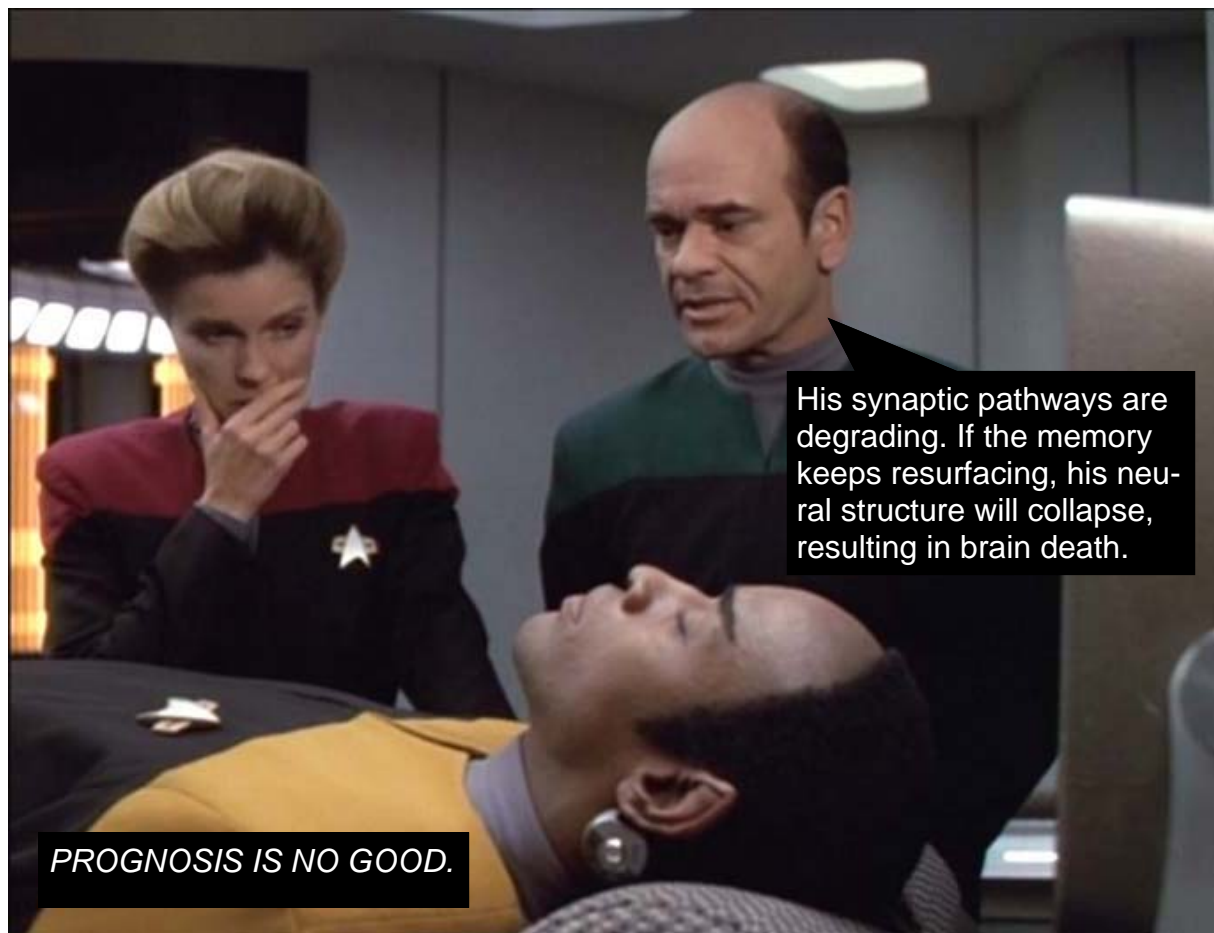


THE MIND MELD STOPS.



*THE DOCTOR HAS TO OPERATE
IMMEDIATELY.*



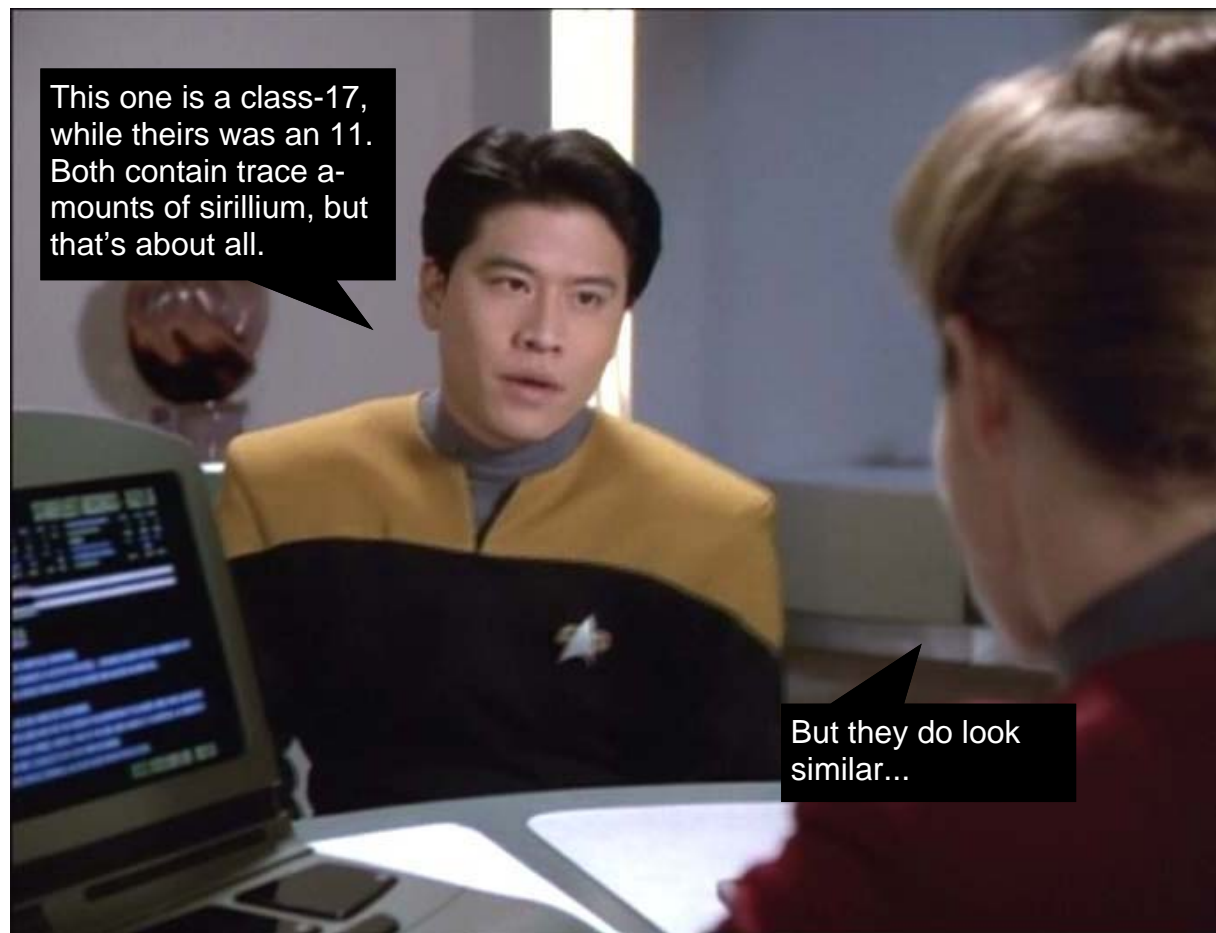


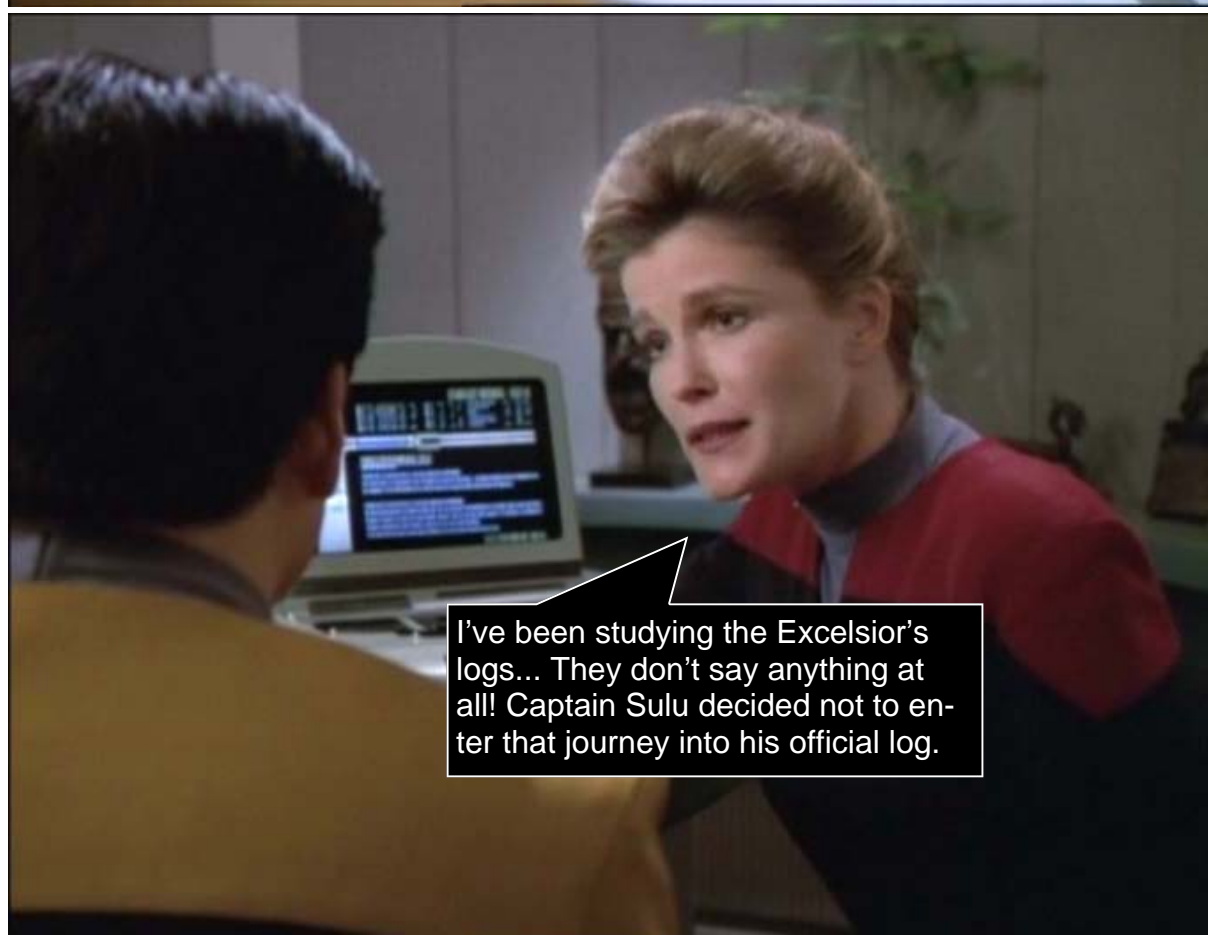
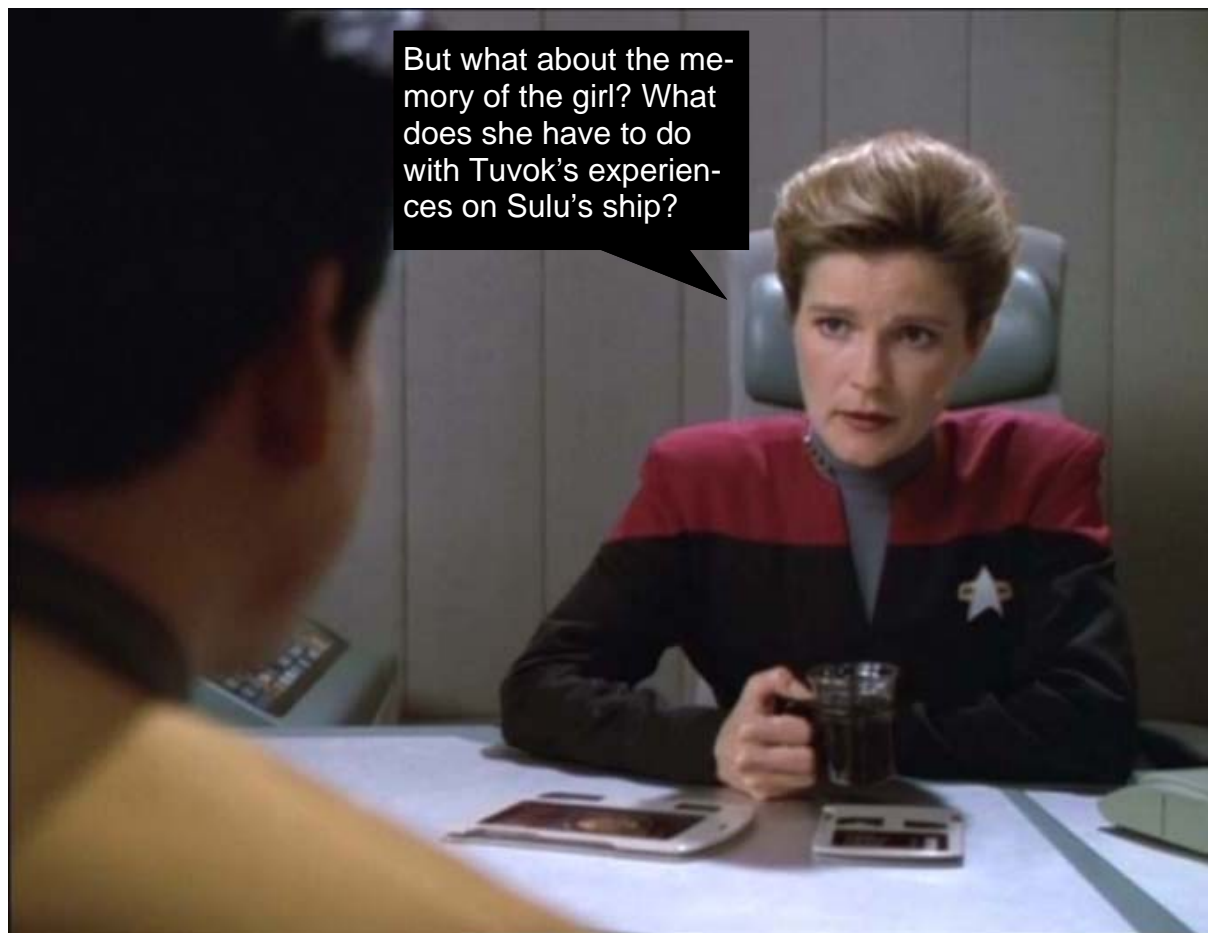
WHILE THE VOYAGER MAINTAINS ITS COURSE, THE CAPTAIN HAS TO FACE A MORE DIFFICULT AND UNUSUAL MISSION.

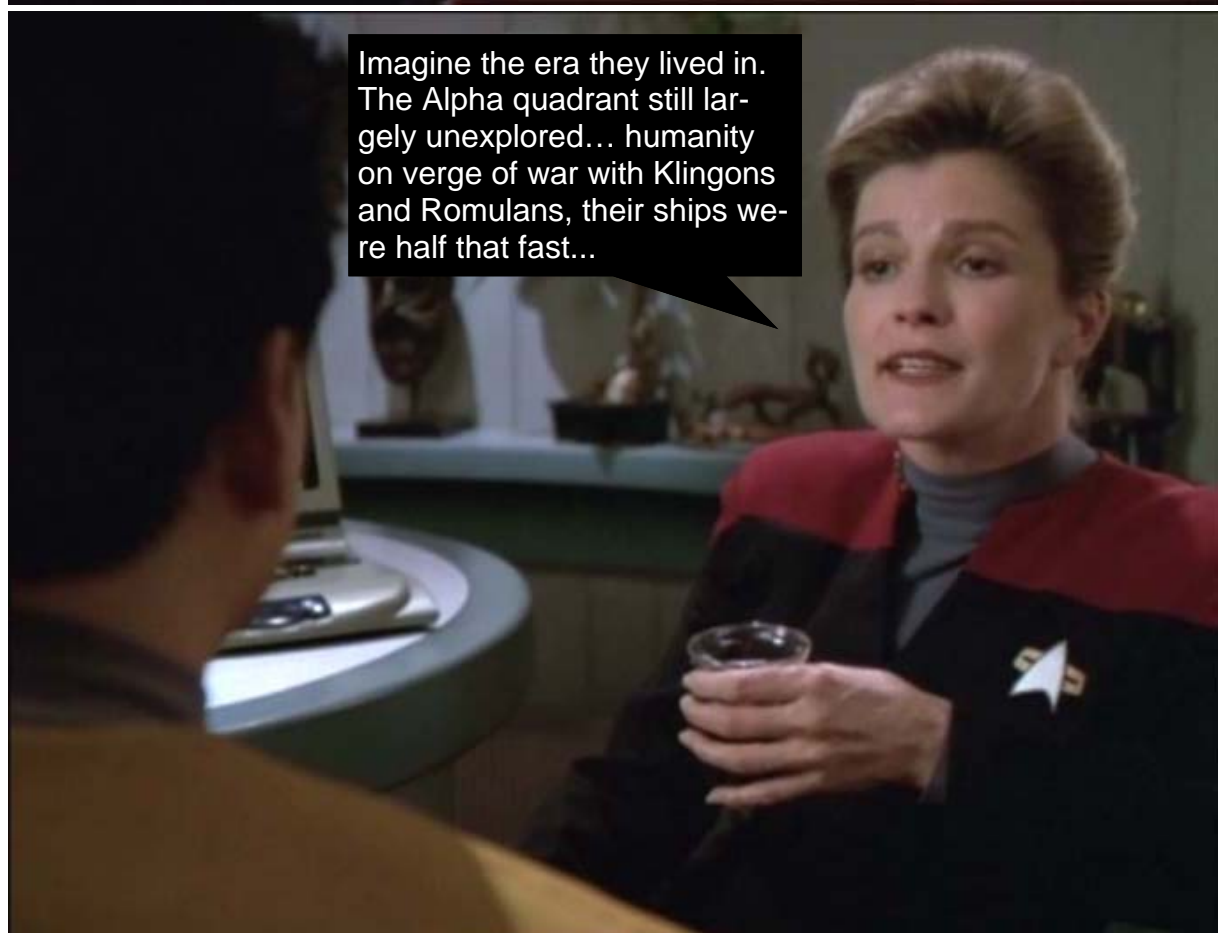



I don't see any connection between this nebula and the one the Excelsior saw...










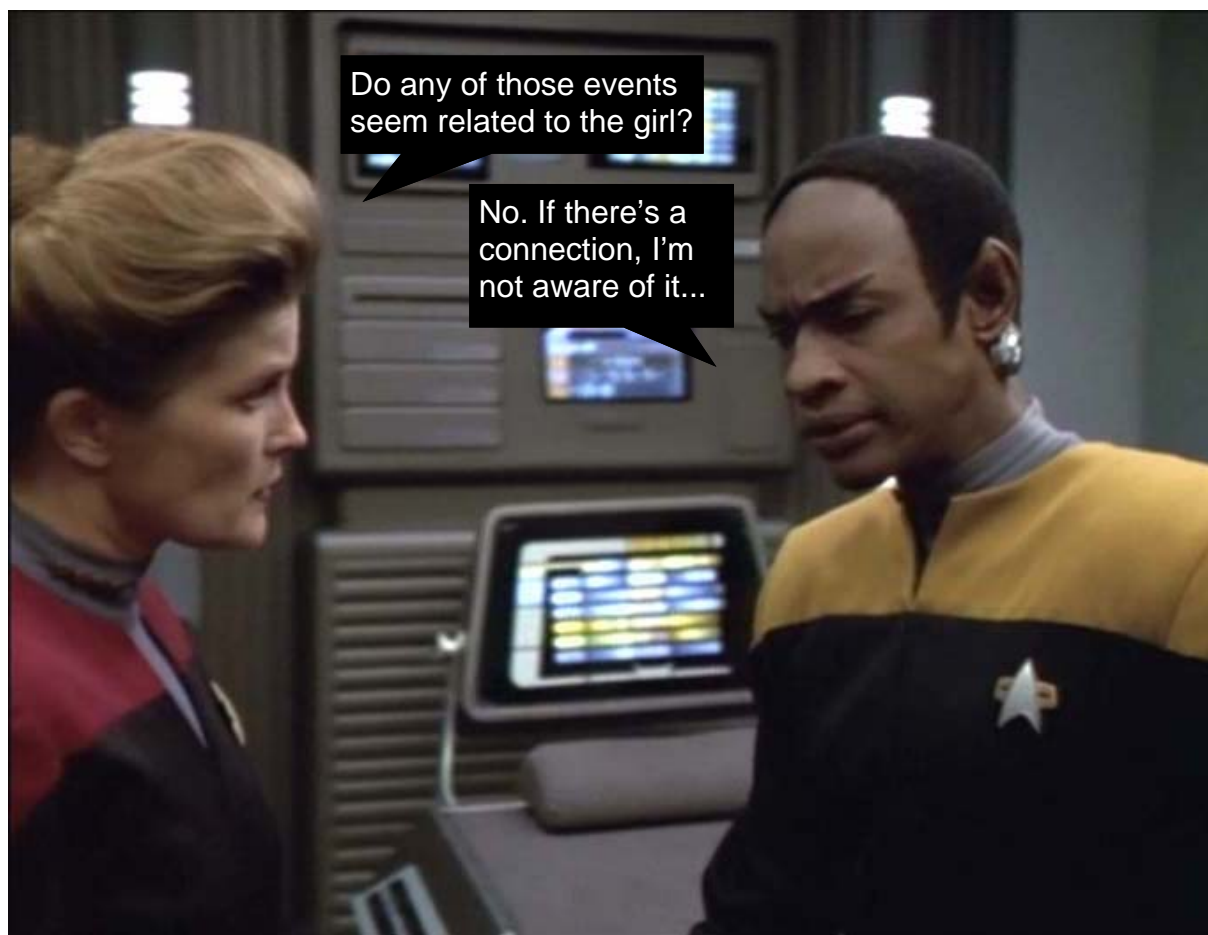


They were slower to invoke the Prime Directive and quicker to pull phasers. They had to bend the rules a little... but I would have loved to ride with a group of officers like that!



Several hours after we entered the nebula, we were ambushed by Klingons. A battle ensued, and we were forced to abort our rescue mission.

TUVOK HAS RECOVERED.



IN ORDER TO TRY EVERYTHING, A DEVICE IS
PUT ALSO ON CAPTAIN'S NECK.



I'm taking us back, back to the
boy that I was. The boy lying on
the precipice...

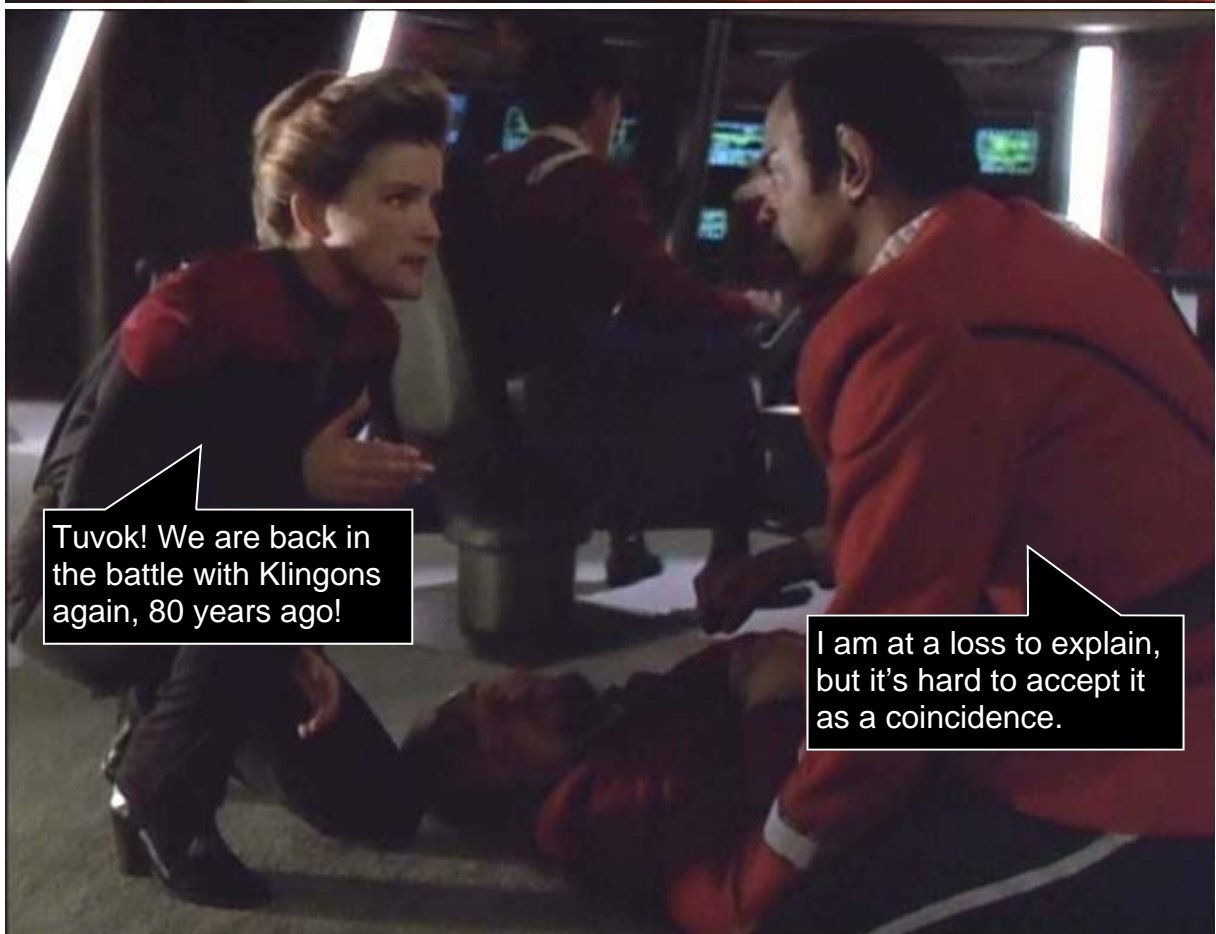


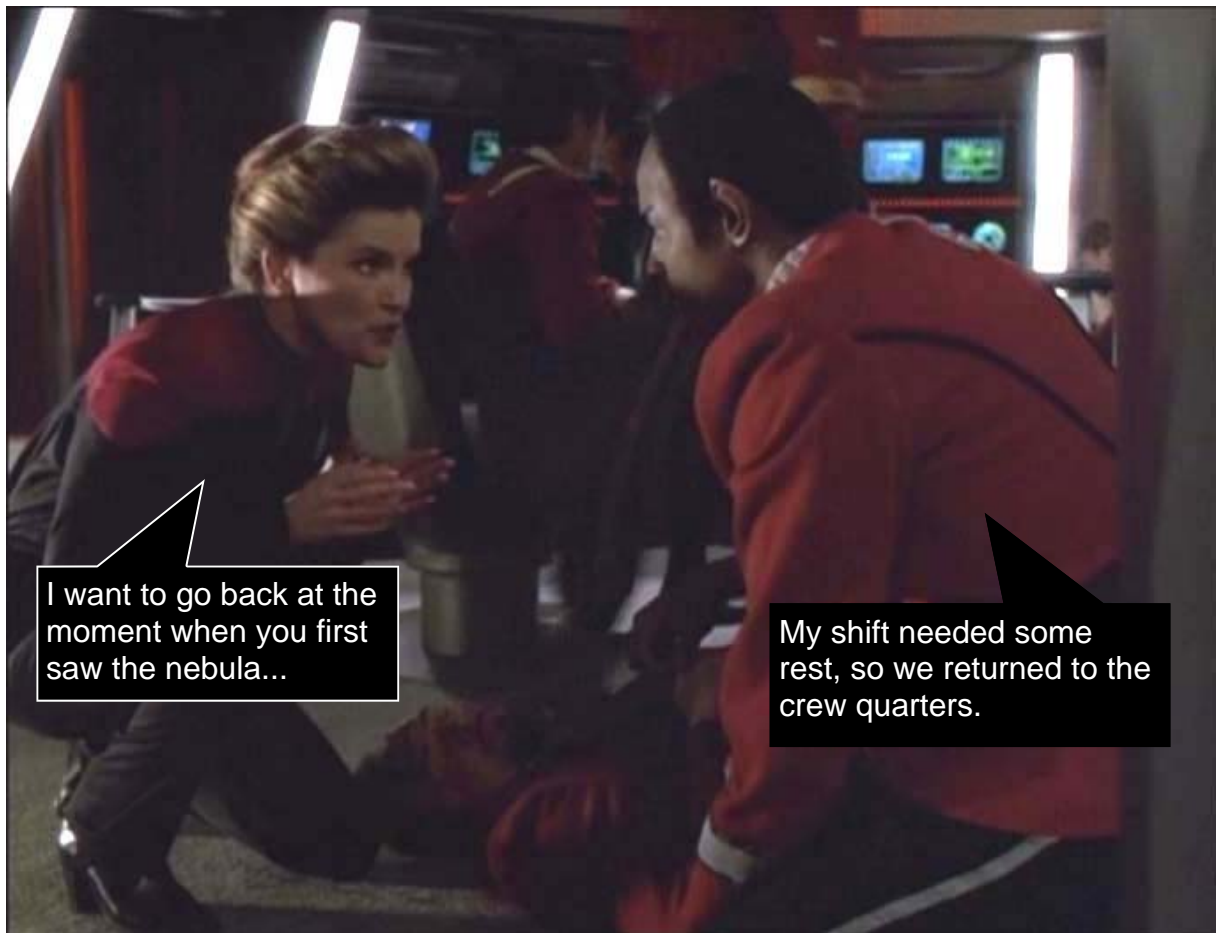
*BUT THINGS DON'T HAPPEN AS
SCHEDULED.*



Tuvok! We are back in
the battle with Klingons
again, 80 years ago!

I am at a loss to explain,
but it's hard to accept it
as a coincidence.



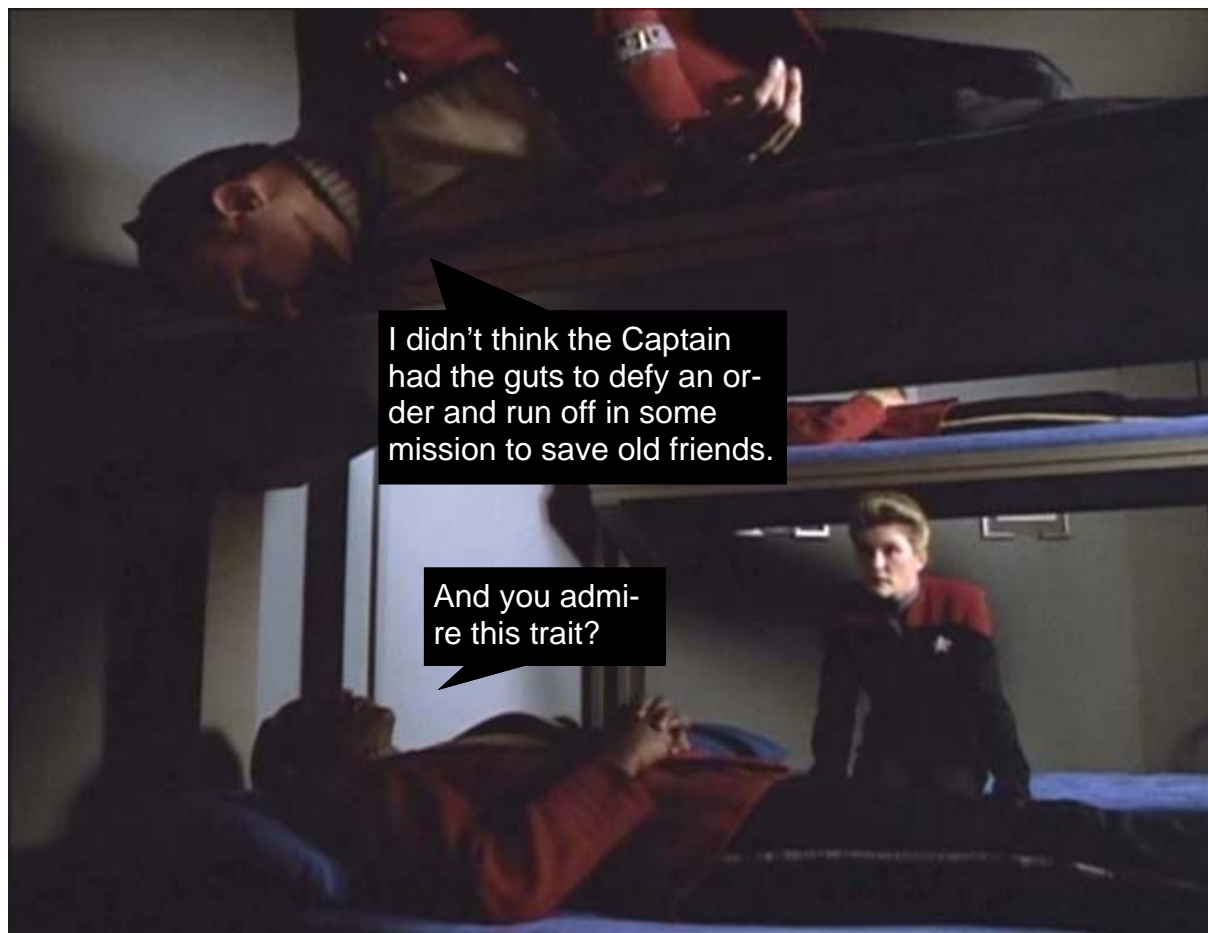


I want to go back at the moment when you first saw the nebula...

My shift needed some rest, so we returned to the crew quarters.



I attempted to sleep, but my bunk mate Dimitri Valtane felt the need to discuss our situation...



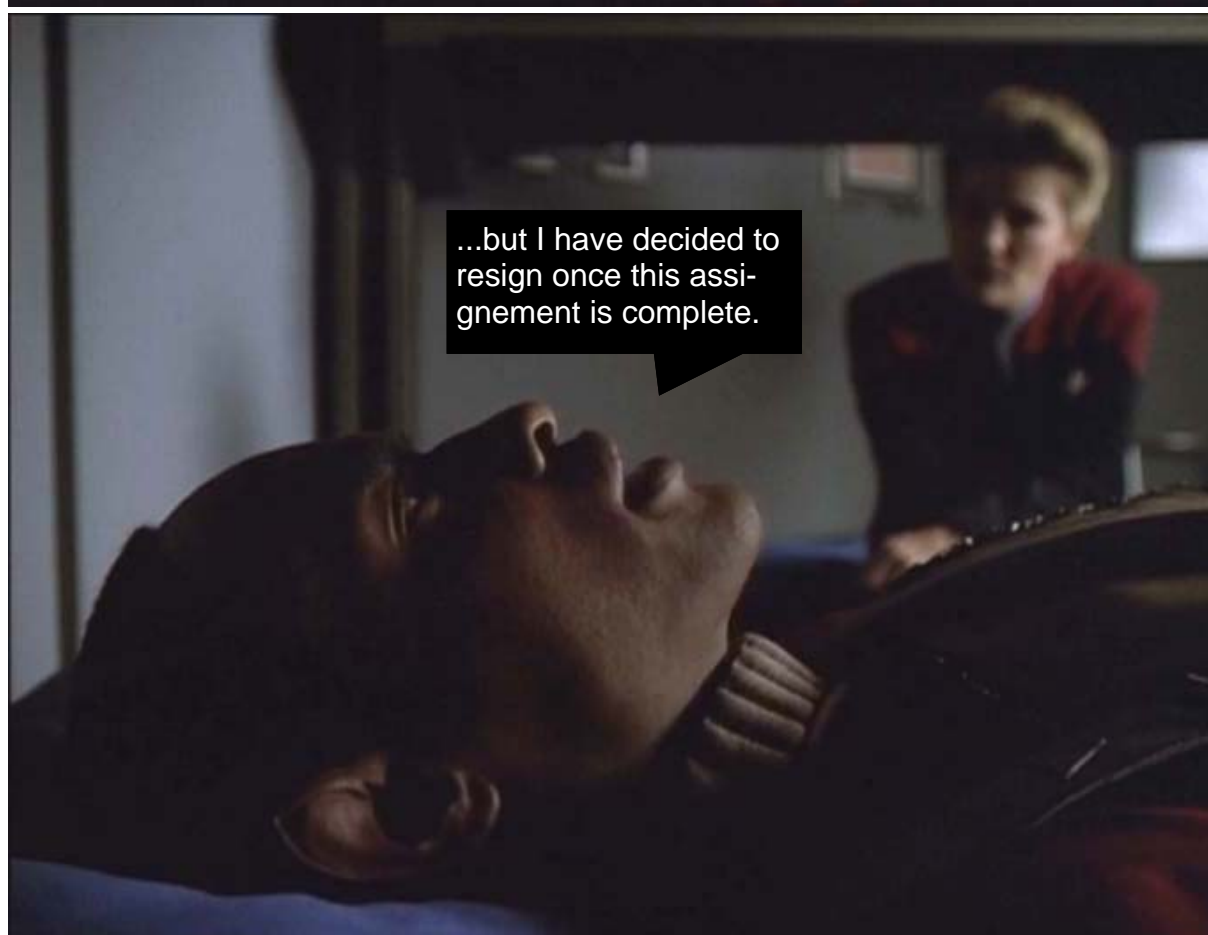
I didn't think the Captain had the guts to defy an order and run off in some mission to save old friends.


And you admire this trait?



Yeah, it's courageous...

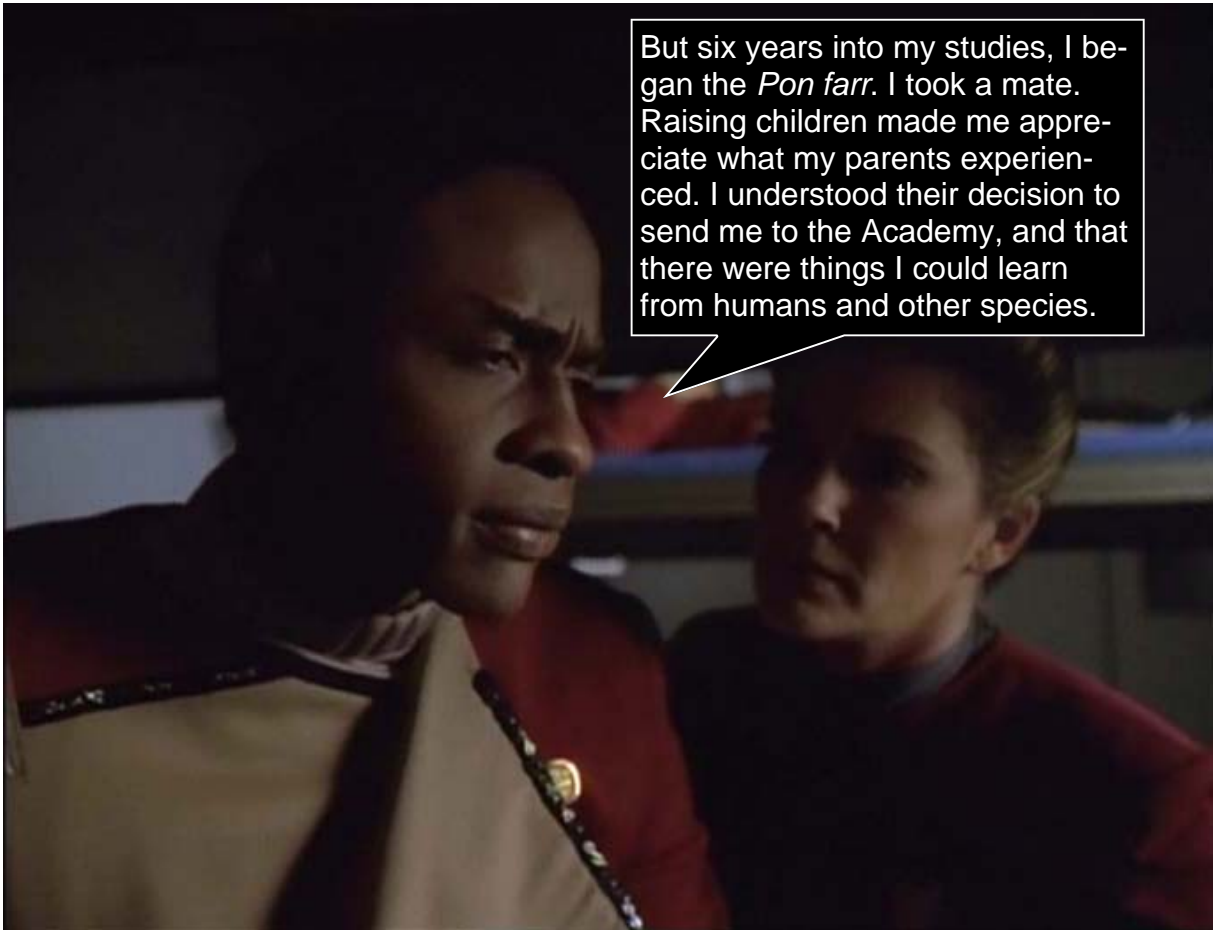
It's illogical. You humans believe that everyone should be like you, that we should share your values...





Tuvok, I knew you left Starfleet for over 50 years, but I didn't realise it was because of a conflict with humans.

I didn't want to be here. I returned to Vulcan, where I spent several years in seclusion, immersing myself in the Kolinahr, to purge my emotions...



But six years into my studies, I began the *Pon farr*. I took a mate. Raising children made me appreciate what my parents experienced. I understood their decision to send me to the Academy, and that there were things I could learn from humans and other species.

*BUT SUDDENLY ALARM
SOUNDS.*

*Red alert! All hands to
battle stations!*



*A Klingon cruiser de-
cloaked inside the
nebula...*





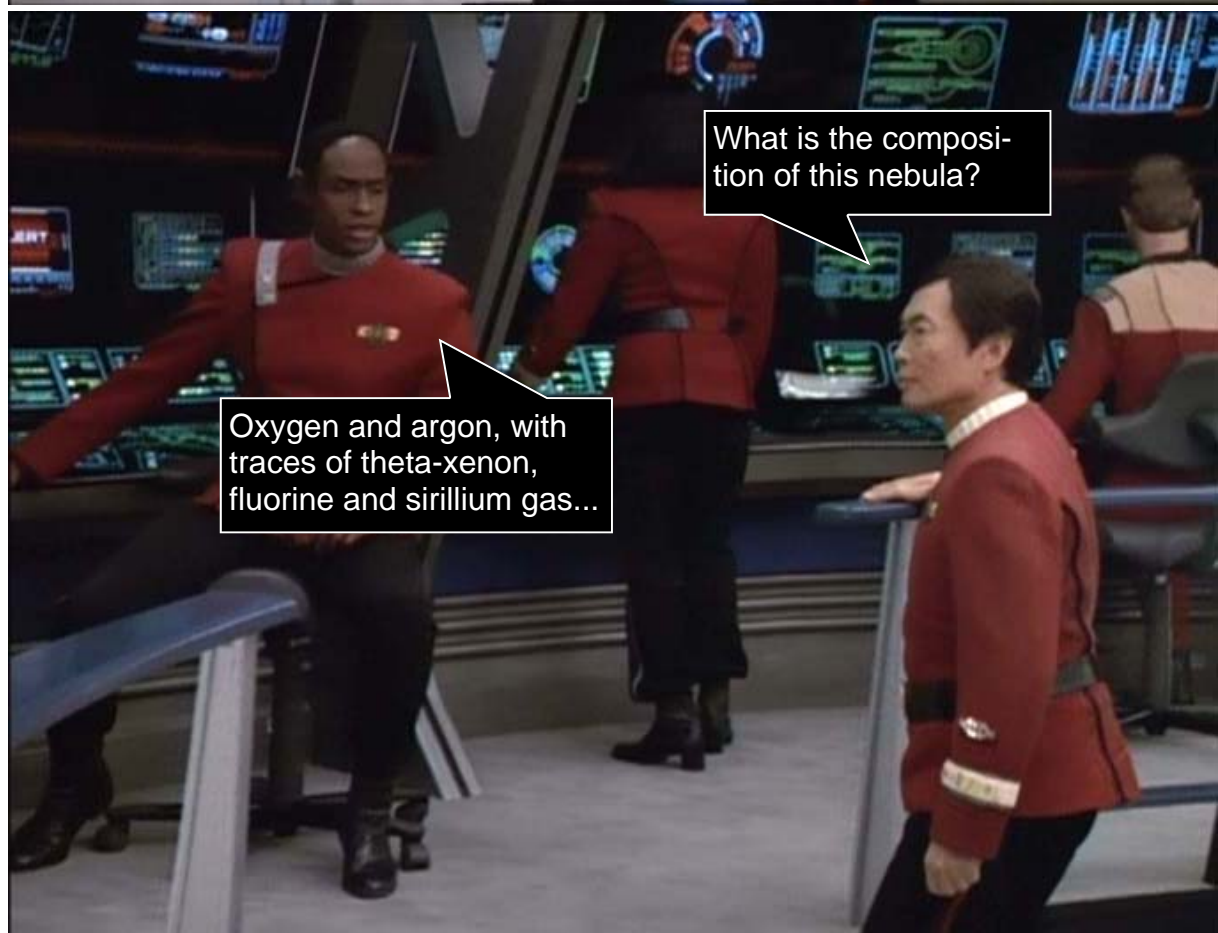
*THE KLINGON CRUISER IS
ON THE EXCELSIOR'S
PATH.*

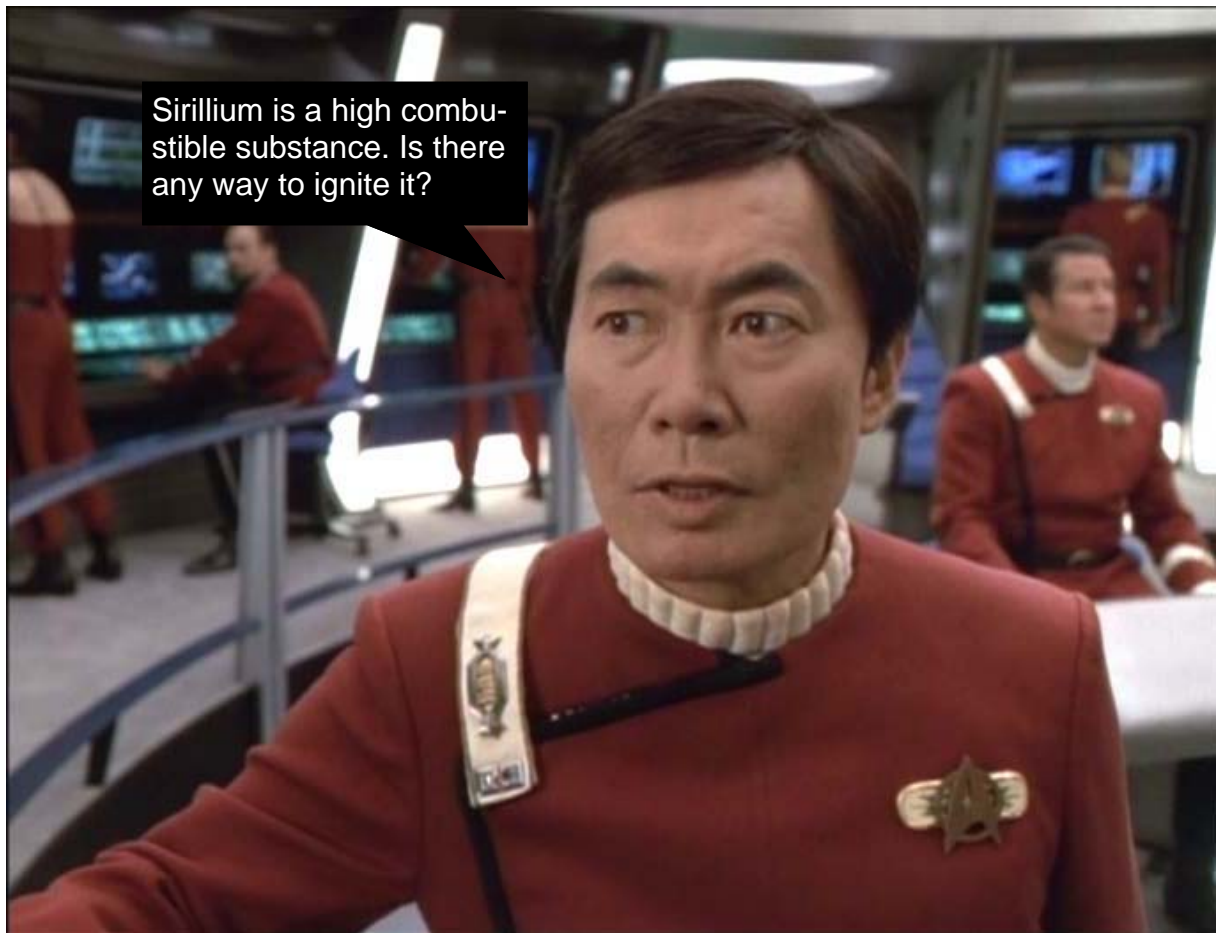


Kang, we have been on a
survey mission studying this
nebula... Our navigation
systems malfunctioned and
I'm afraid we got lost...

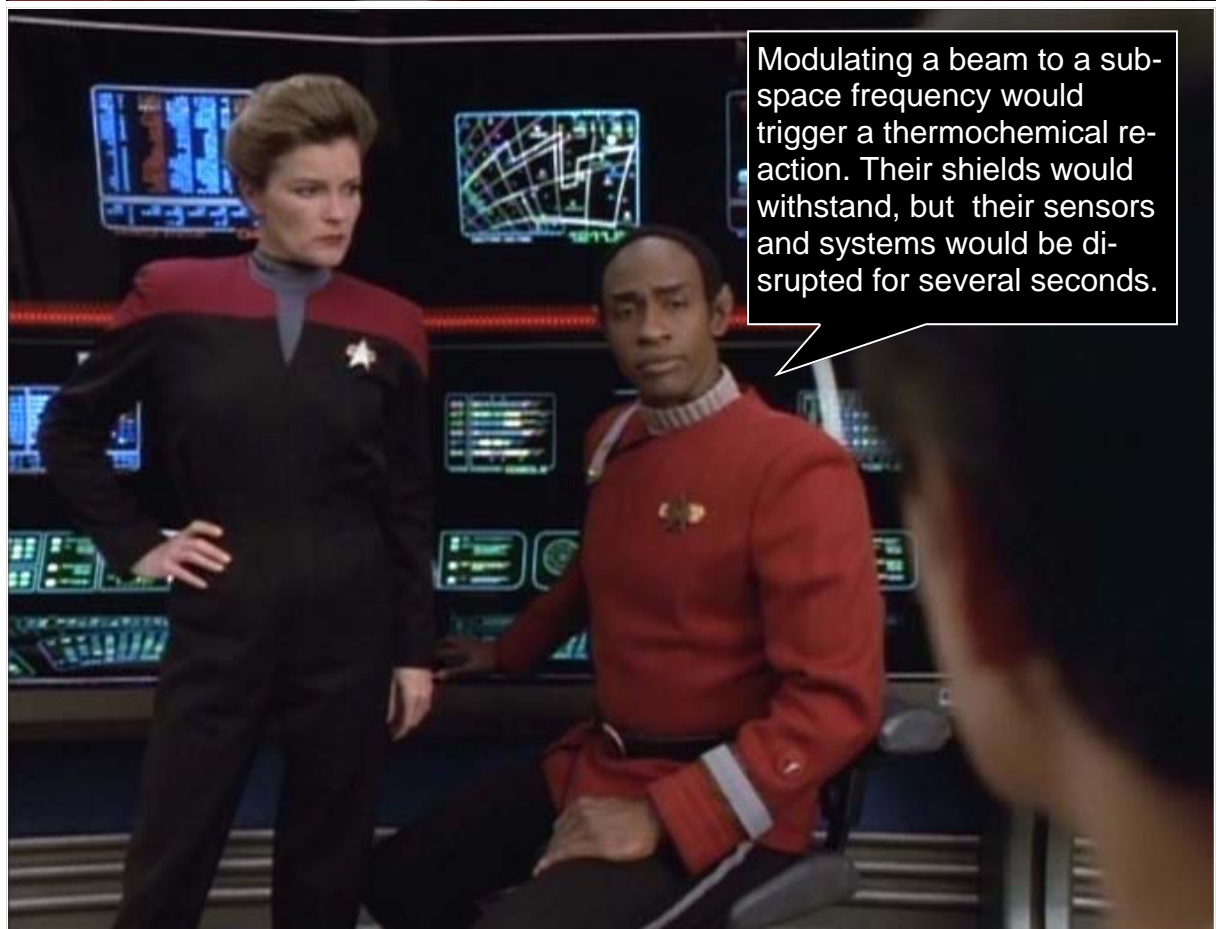
*SULU NEGOTIATES
WITH THE ENEMY.*



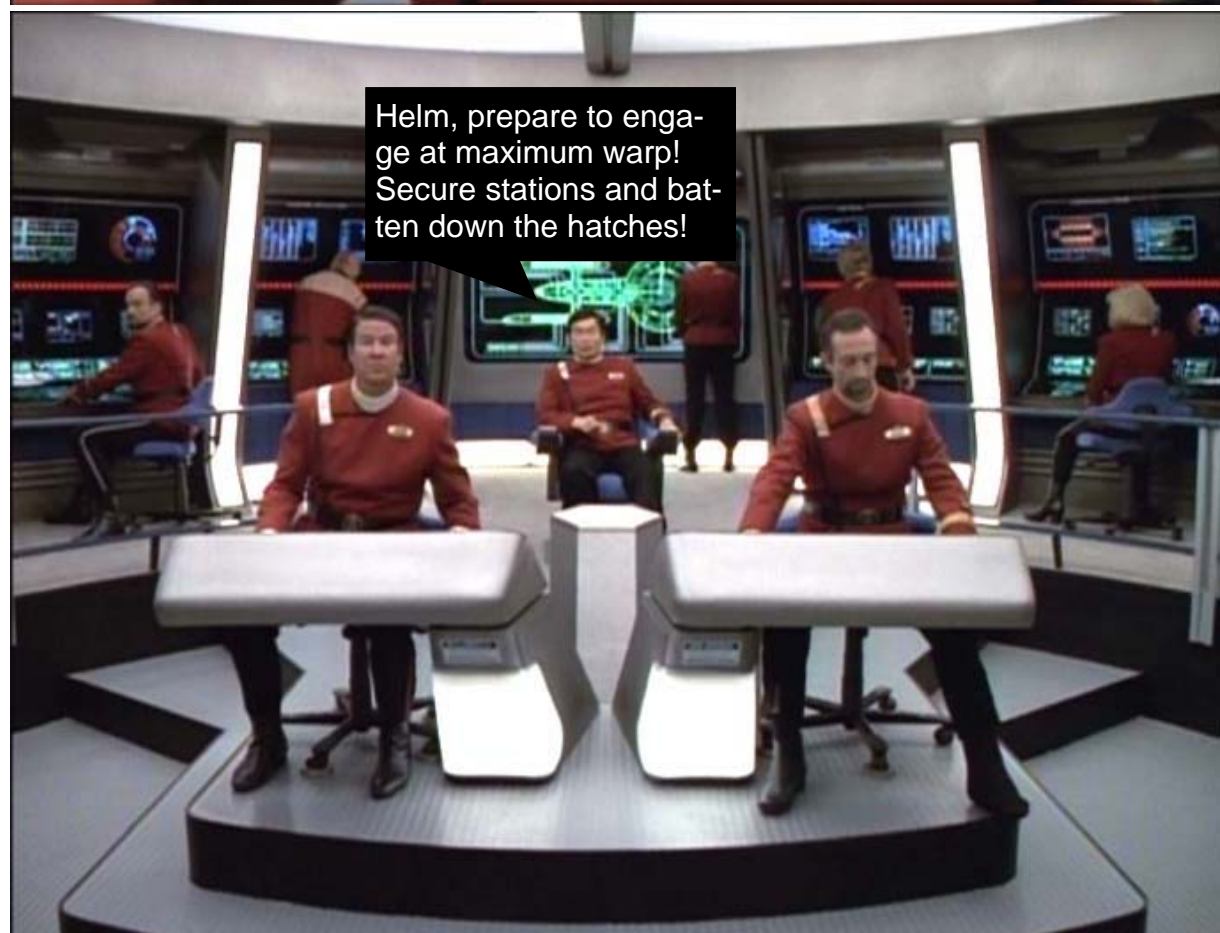
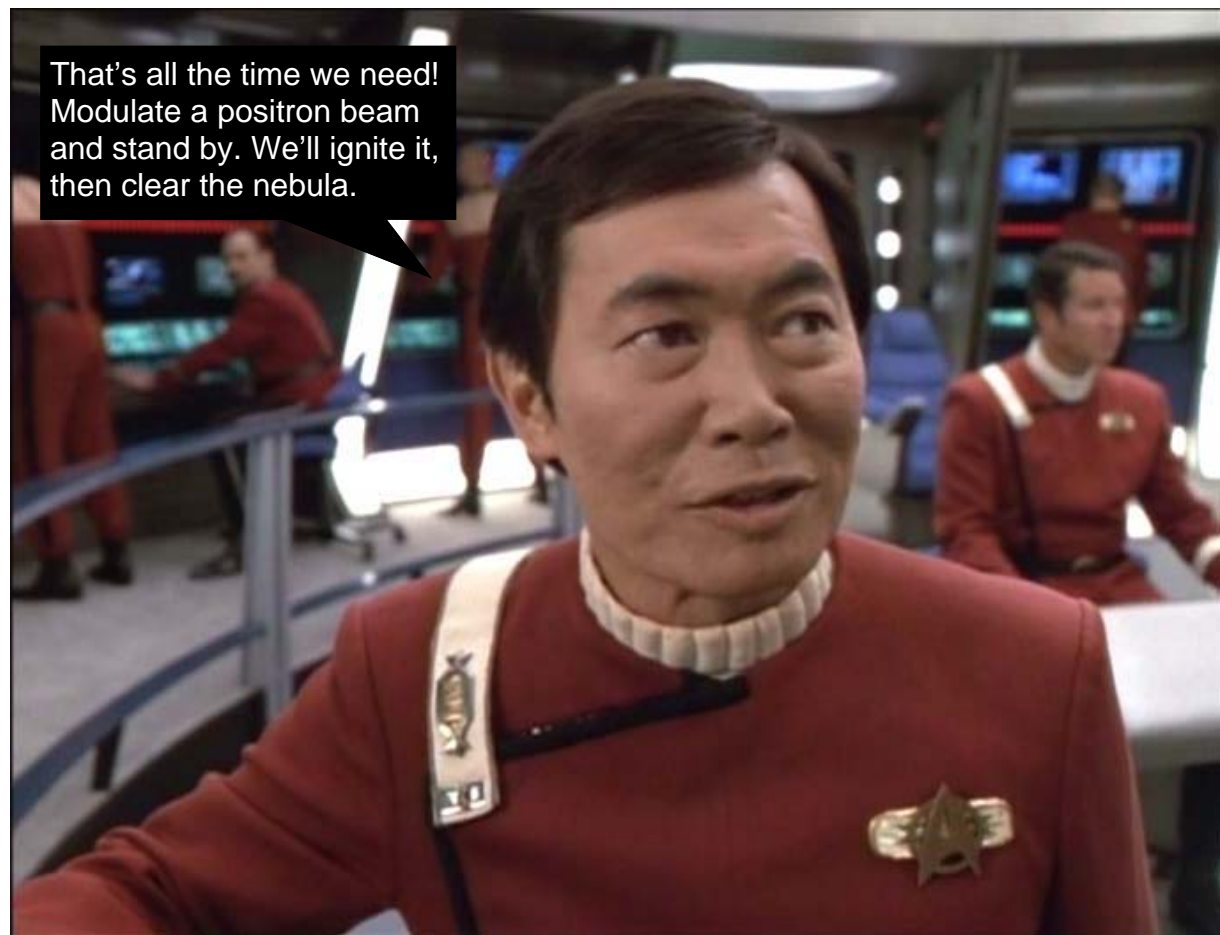




Sirillium is a high combustible substance. Is there any way to ignite it?



Modulating a beam to a sub-space frequency would trigger a thermochemical reaction. Their shields would withstand, but their sensors and systems would be disrupted for several seconds.







*THE EXCELSIOR FIRES A RAY
WHICH IGNITES THE SIRILLION...*



*THE KLINGON CRUISER IS
THROWN OUT OF ITS COURSE
BY THE EXPLOSION.*



NOT SO SIMPLE.

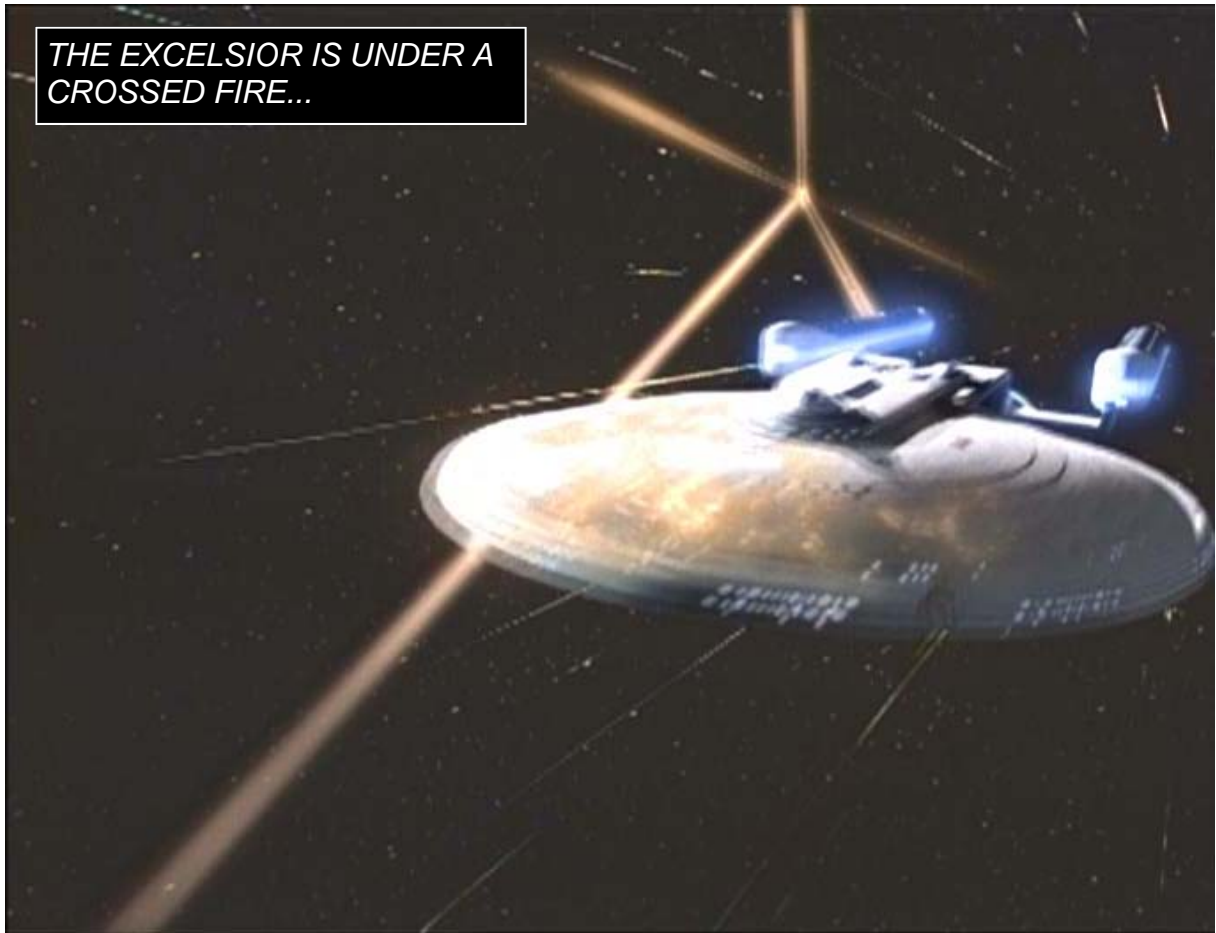
Detecting three Klingon battle cruisers. They're arming torpedoes!



Maintain course!
Return fire!

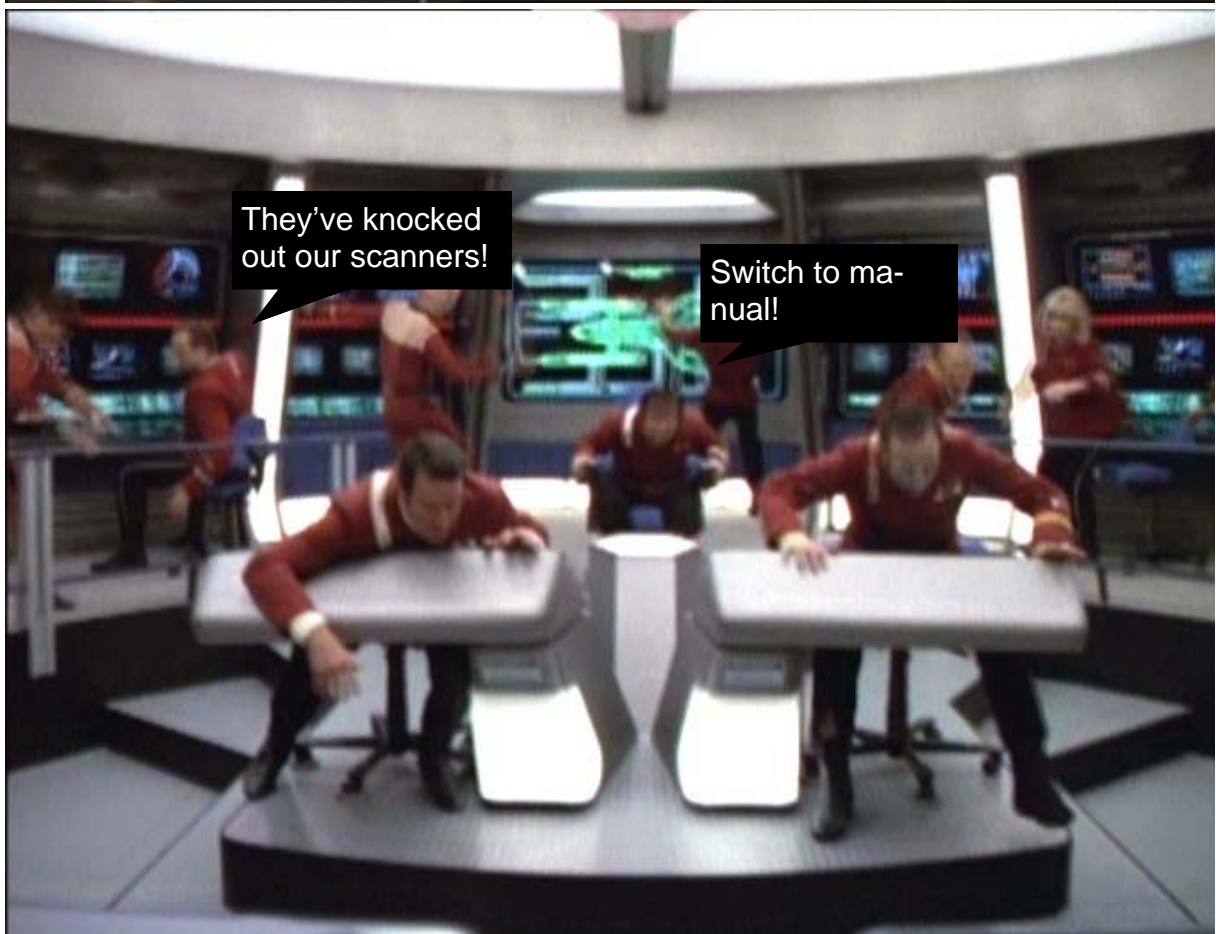


THE EXCELSIOR IS UNDER A
CROSSED FIRE...



They've knocked
out our scanners!

Switch to ma-
nual!

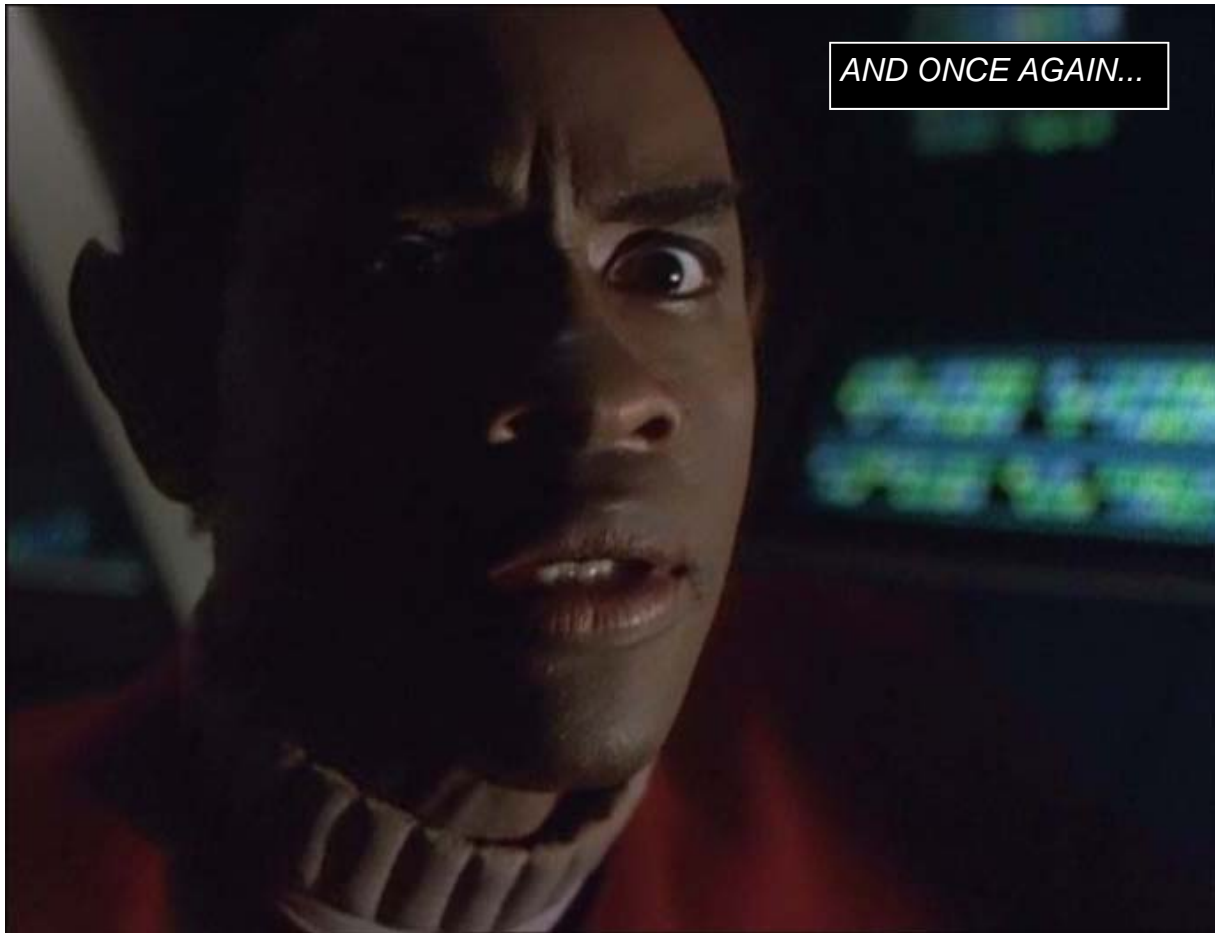




IT'S TOO LATE. HE IS CAUGHT BY
THE EXPLOSION.

AAARGHHH!!!

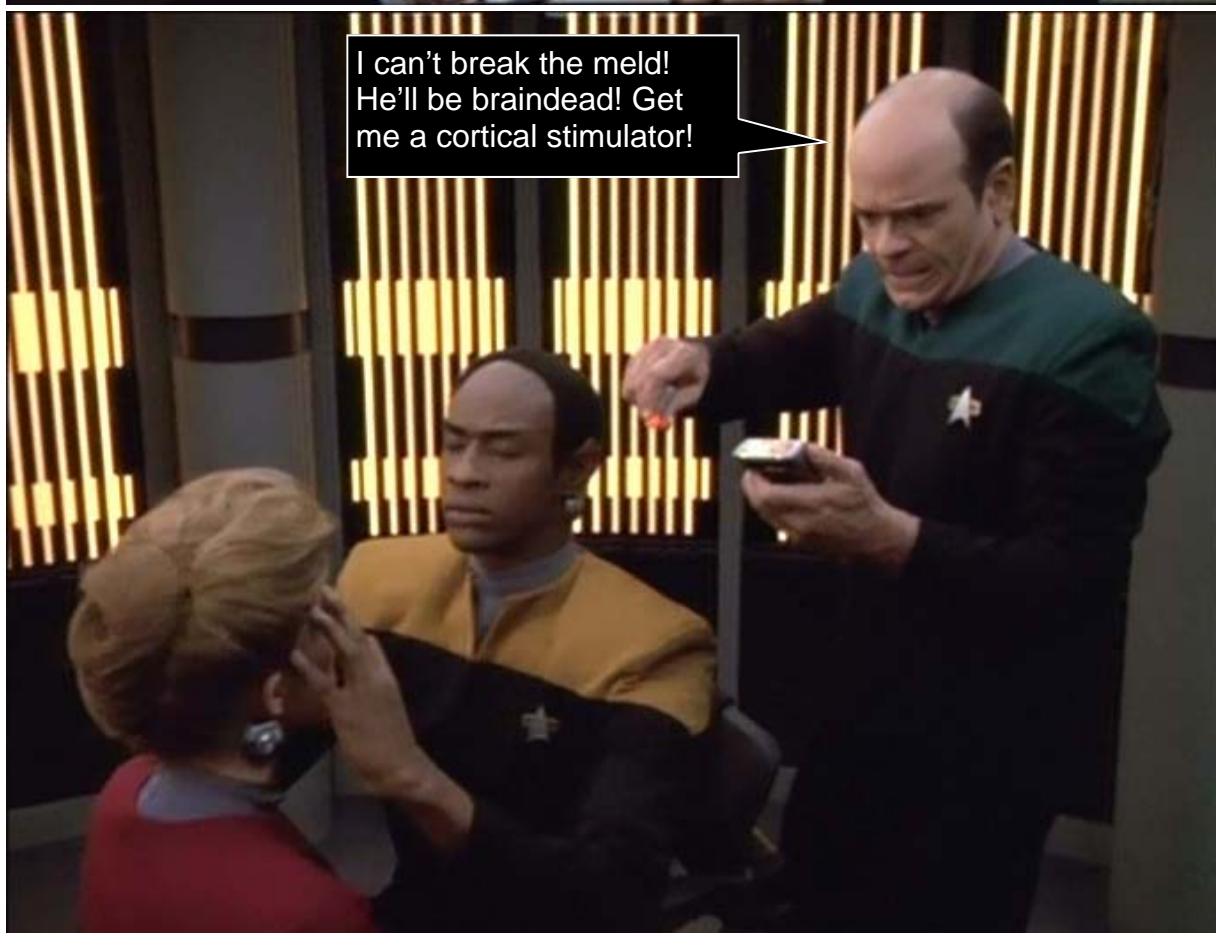
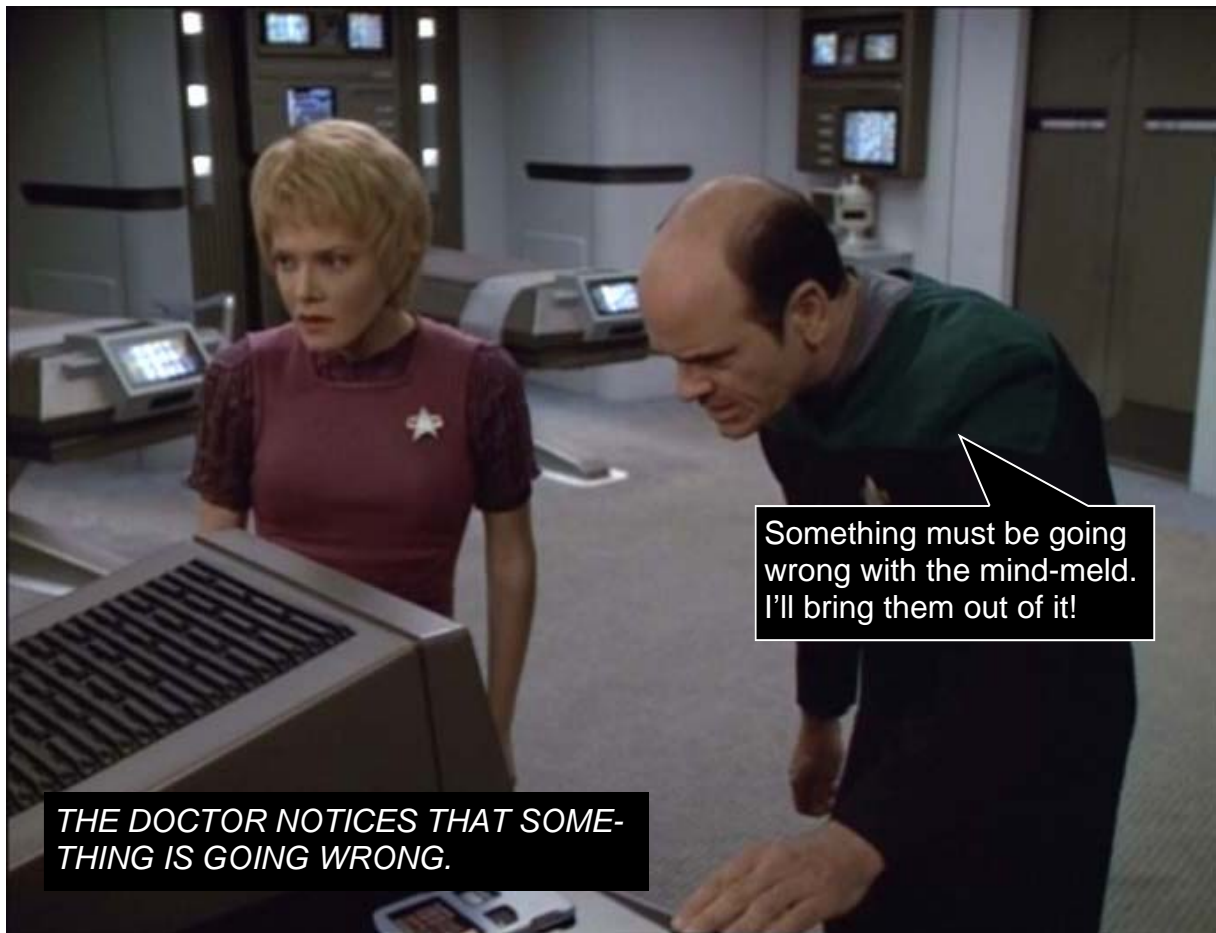
TUVOK CAN ONLY REALIZE THE
OFFICER'S DEATH.



AND ONCE AGAIN...

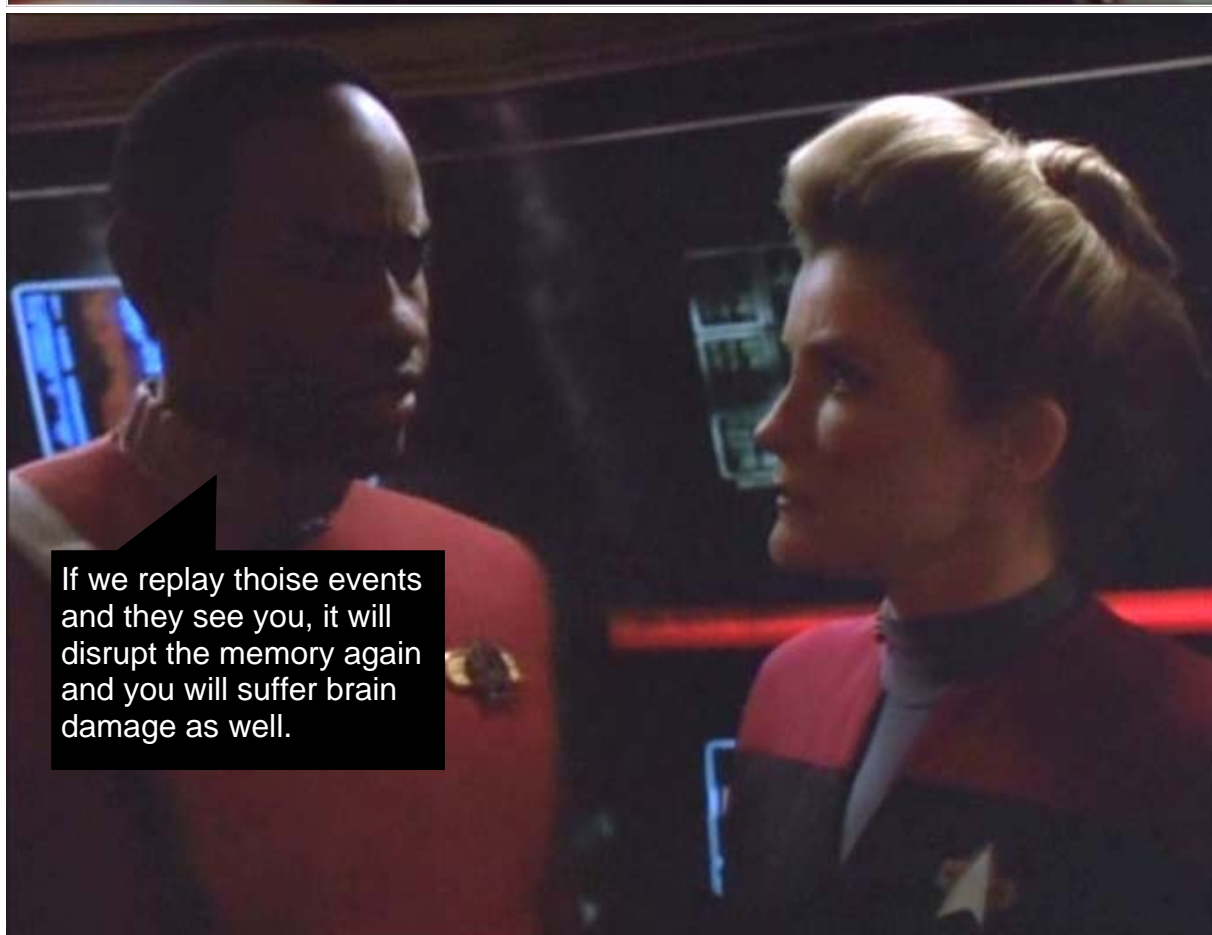


NOOOOOO!!!!













*TUVOK'S VULCAN NERVE PINCH IS A
BRILLIANT SOLUTION.*

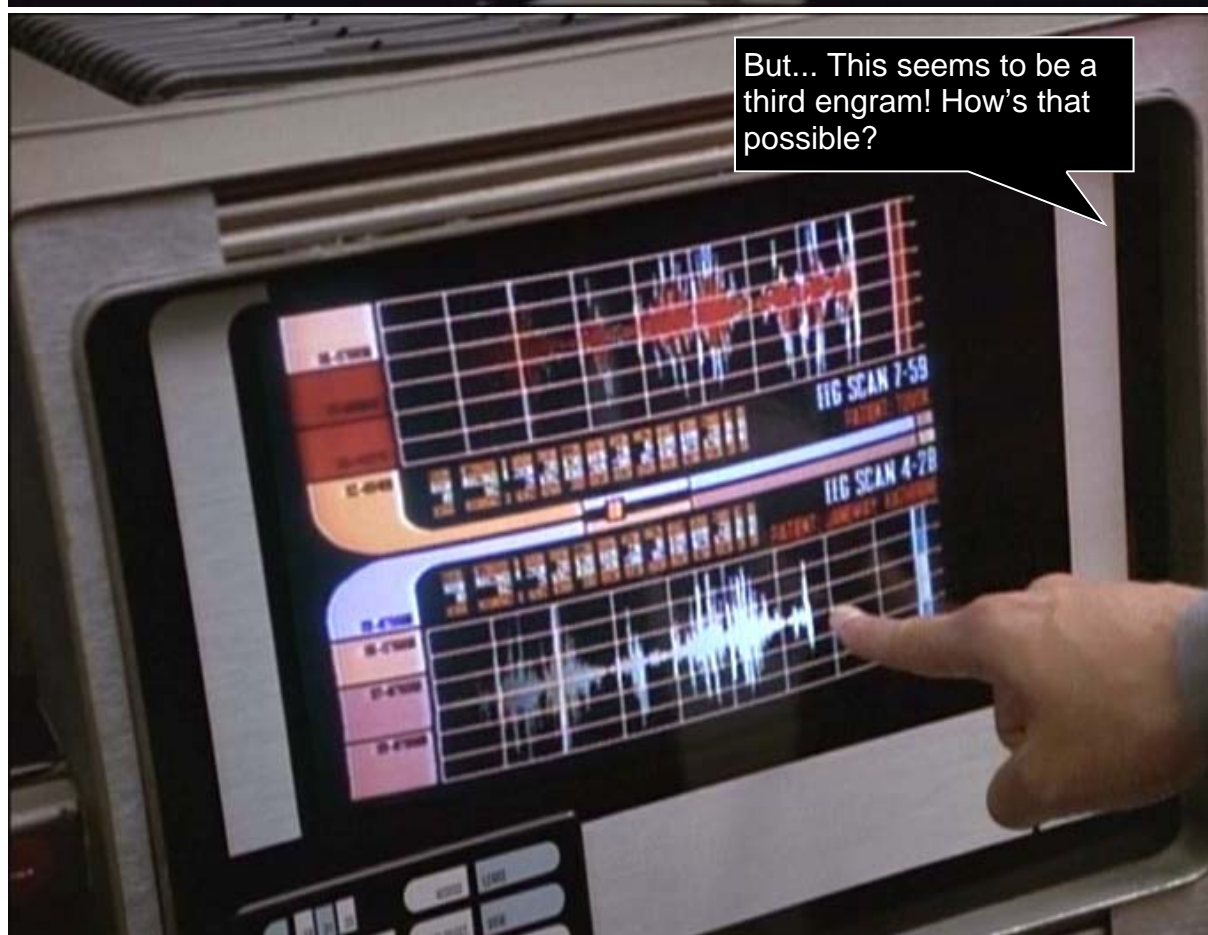


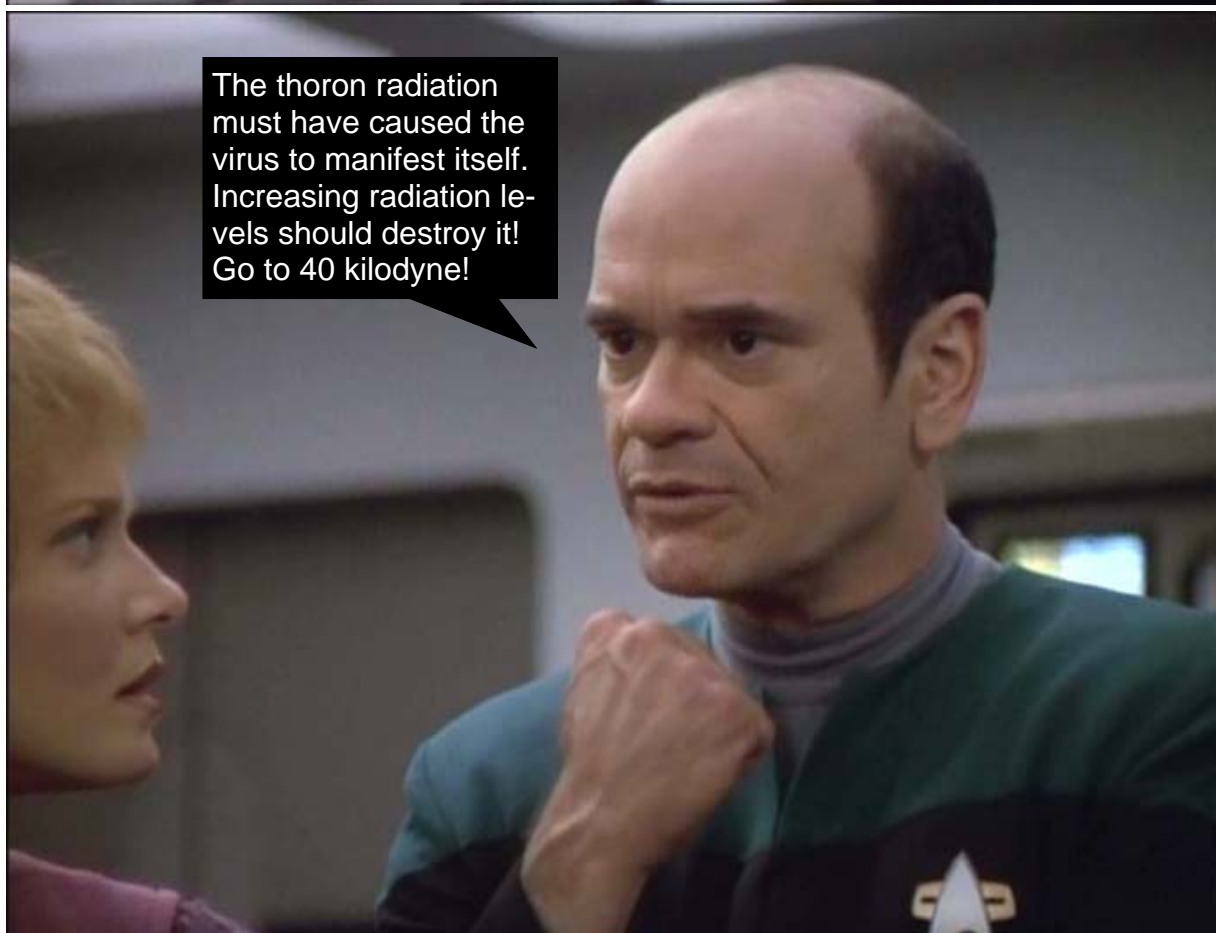
We could have
asked...

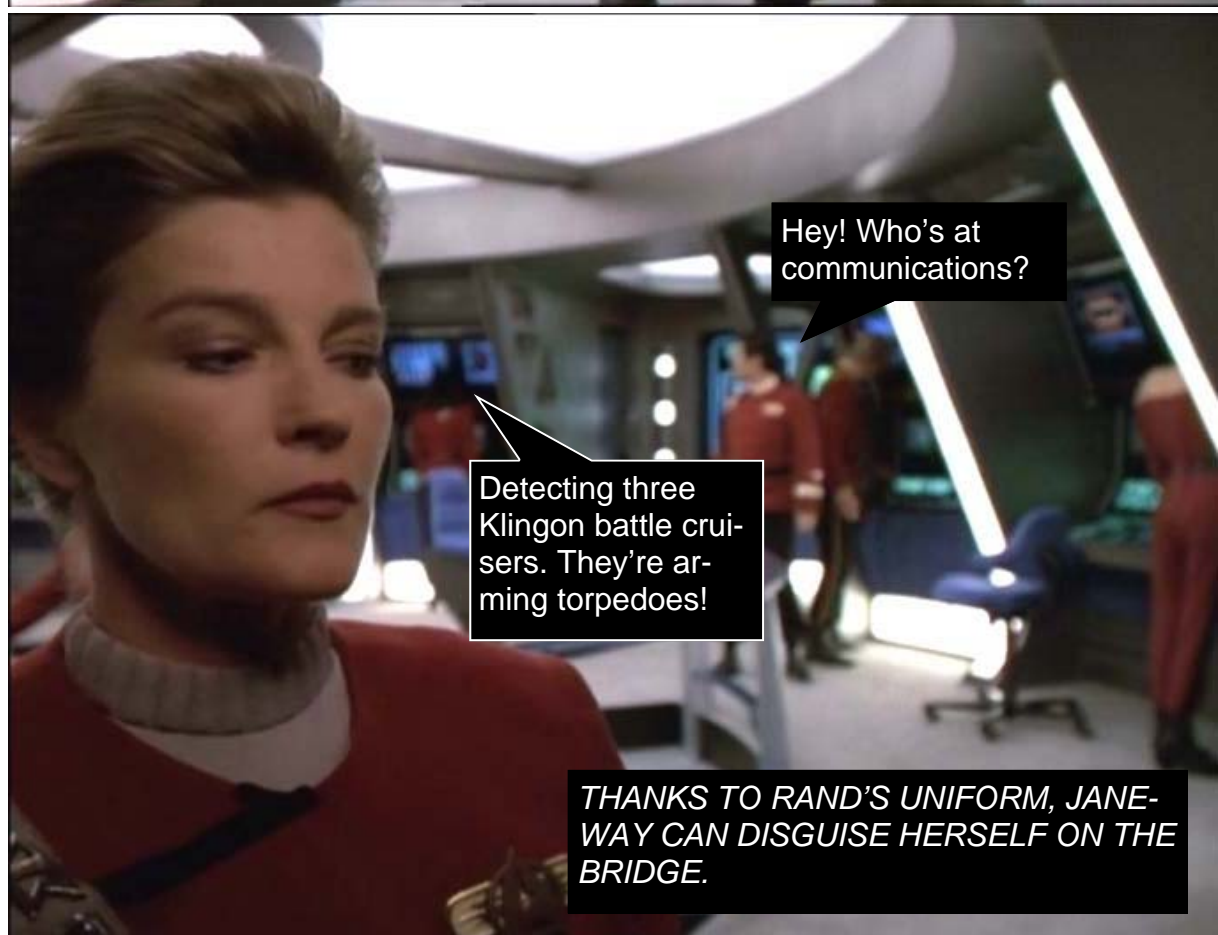
Asking female officers for
their clothing could lead to
misunderstandings...











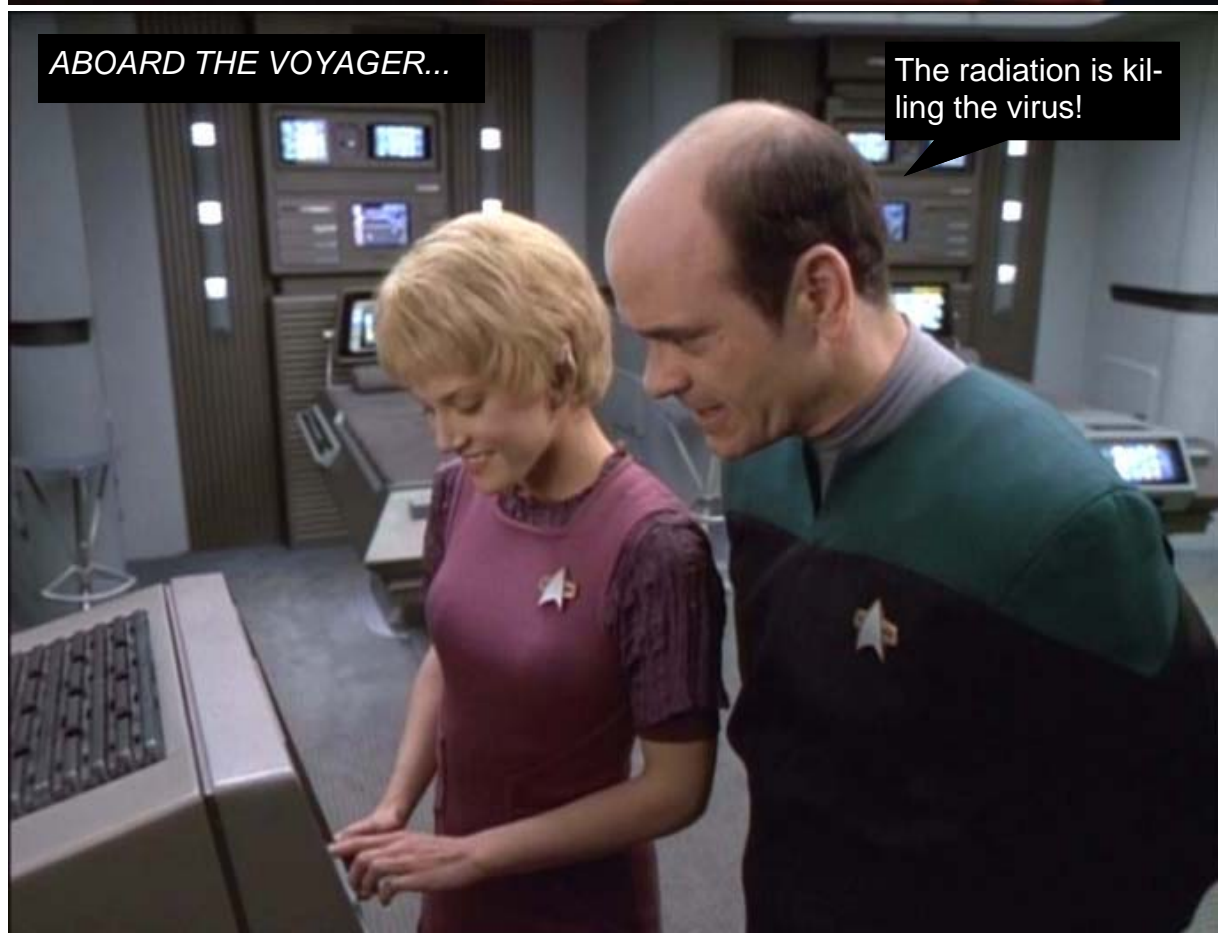


ONCE AGAIN TUVOK CAN SEE
VALTANE'S DEATH.

AAARGHHH!!!

Try to remember e-
very detail about the
next few seconds!

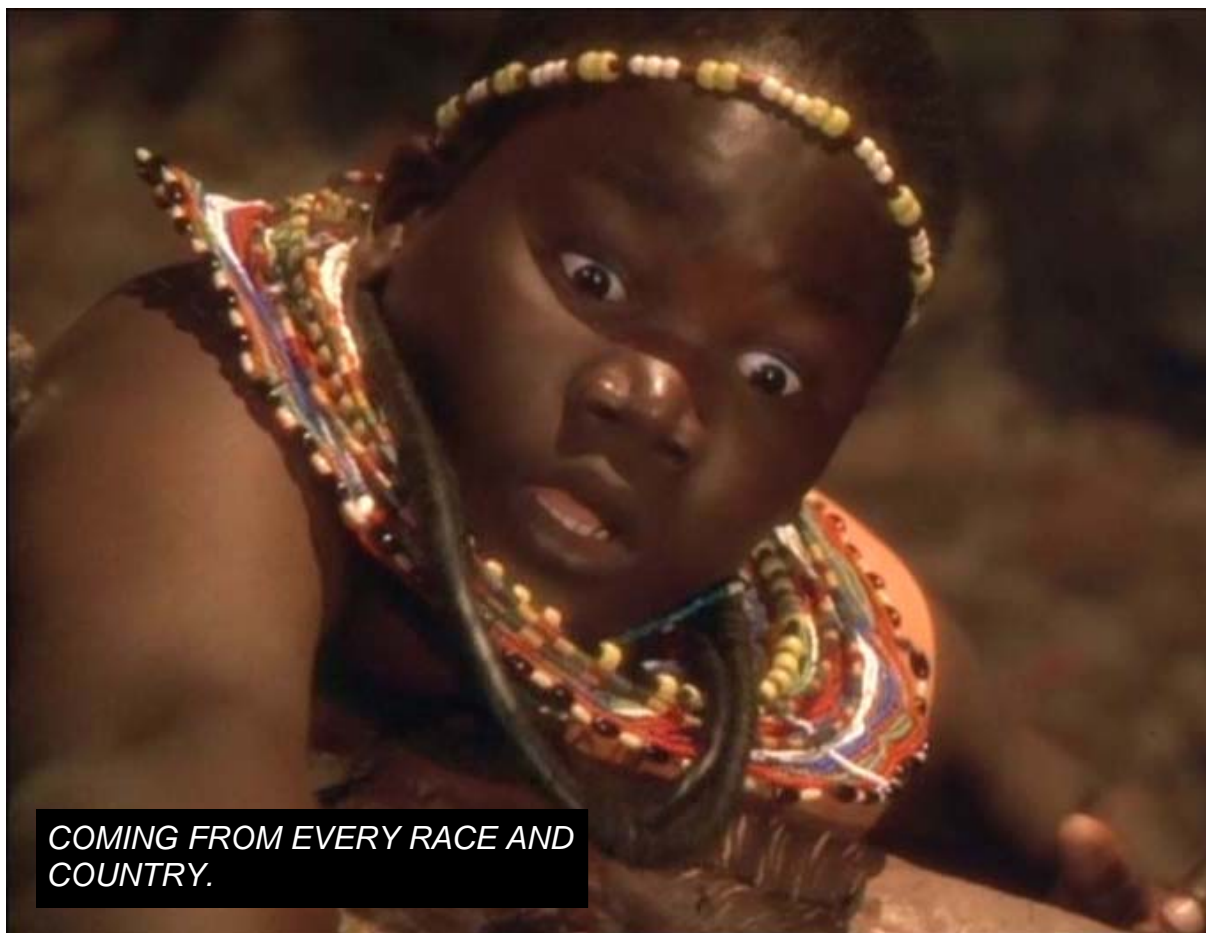








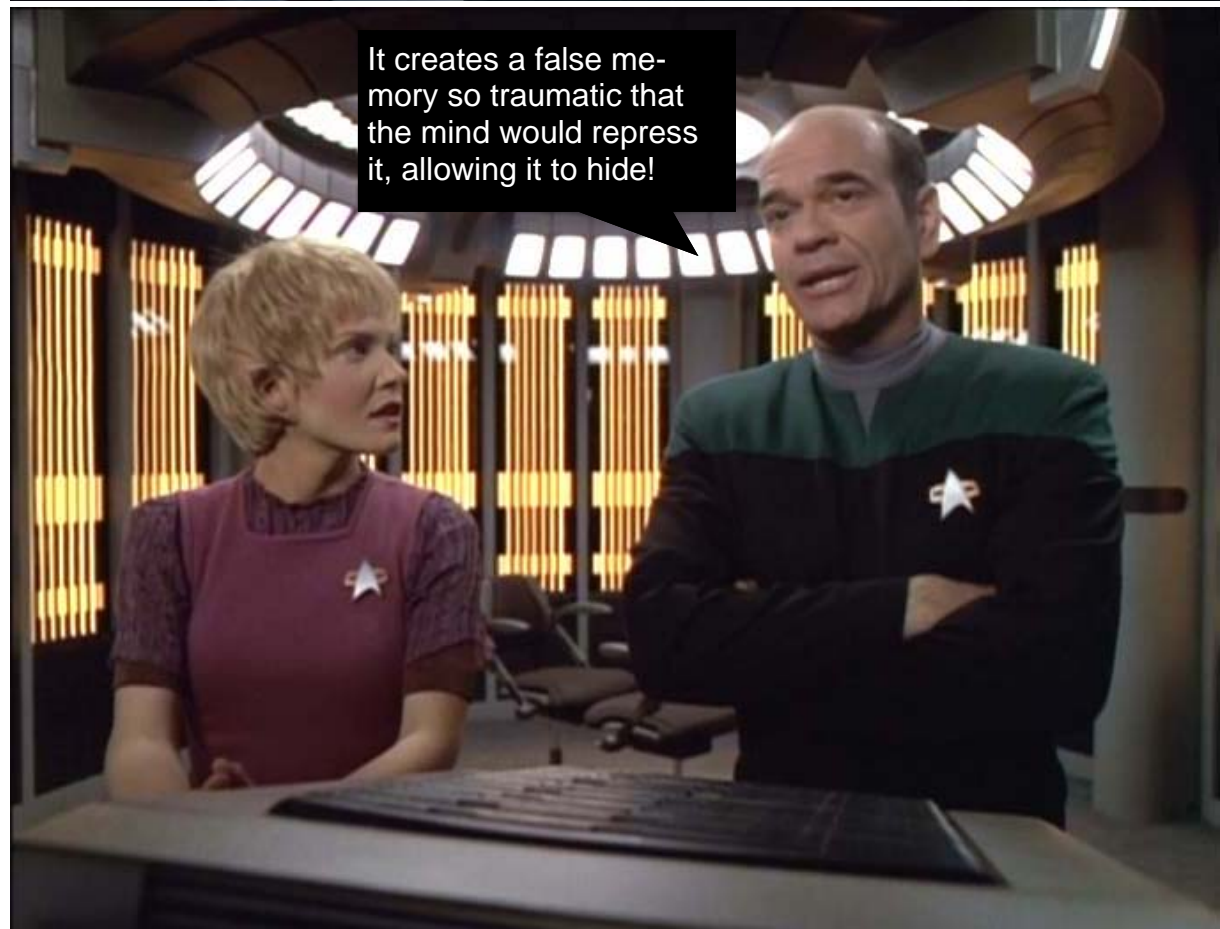


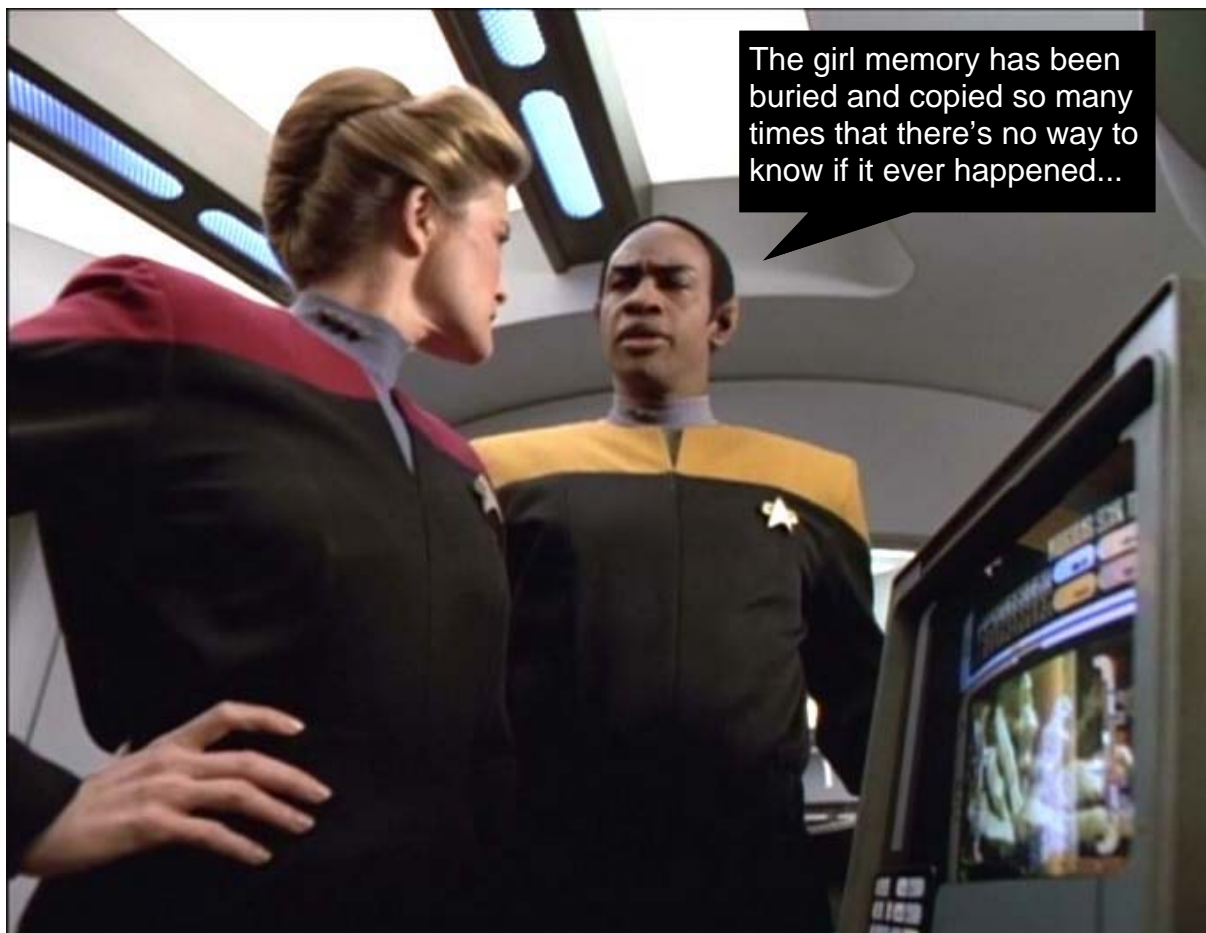


*COMING FROM EVERY RACE AND
COUNTRY.*



AT LAST ALL IS ENDED.







I'd say you miss those days on the Excelsior...

I do not experience feelings of nostalgia. But I am pleased to have been part of those events and having met Captain Kirk, Mr. Spock and Dr. McCoy...



In a funny way, I feel like I was part of it too...

Then perhaps you can be nostalgic for both of us!

THE END