

STAR TREK: THE NEXT GENERATION

"And All Through the Ship"

TEASER

FADE INTO

EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE AND NEBULA

The ship slowly emerges from a green and blue NEBULA.

PICARD'S VOICE

Captain's Log Stardate 41533.7. The Enterprise is just completing an analysis of a previously unexplored nebula in the Yular Sigma system.

INT. BRIDGE - ANGLE ON SCREEN

PICARD looks at the dissipating nebula. DATA is at OPS and GEORDI at CON. WORF mans the security console. WESLEY is at Sciences. RIKER and TROI are seated at Command.

PICARD

Look at it, Number One. A marvel of nature.

DATA

A collection of illuminated gaseous substances.

RIKER

Visually stunning nonetheless, Data.

REVERSE ANGLE ON BRIDGE

GEORDI

Physical Science reports analyses complete, Captain.

PICARD

Excellent.

DATA

Sir, the computer has not laid in the next course.

Geordi checks his console as Picard moves a few steps over to Data. Data and Riker look at him. Troi senses something and hides a smile.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 2.

RIKER

Captain?

PICARD

(addressing computer)

This is Captain Jean-Luc Picard.  
Implement special instructions 1225.

The others are puzzled.

GEORDI

Sir, the ship is now going to 324  
mark 3.

EXT. ENTERPRISE

It slowly turns toward a new heading.

INT. BRIDGE

Subtle confusion.

RIKER

Captain, I must insist that you  
disclose our new destination.

Troi laughs.

DATA

Counselor?

PICARD

(half-smiling)

Don't you say a word, Counselor.

RIKER

324 mark 3. That would ultimately  
take us to -- Starbase One.

WESLEY

(excited)

The Alpha Centauri System.

DATA

The first and largest outpost settled  
outside Earth's solar system.

WORF

I do not understand.

RIKER

Sir, it's common knowledge Starbase  
One is the envy of the Federation, but  
what possible business could the  
Enterprise have there?

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 3.

PICARD

None whatsoever, Mr. Riker.

WESLEY

Then why --

PICARD

Wesley, have you been so absorbed by school and duty that you've neglected to keep track of Earth time?

Riker and Geordi catch on.

DATA

Winter solstice. Late December.

TROI

(finally)  
Christmas.

PICARD

Yes, Counselor. Christmas.

Smiles from everyone but Worf and Data.

DATA

Warp Drive engaging, sir.

EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE AND NEBULA

The ship turns and WARPS AWAY. A silent moment. Suddenly, SLEIGH BELLS JINGLE and a TRAIL OF GLITTER EMERGES from the nebula and WARPS AFTER the Enterprise.

BACK ON BRIDGE

The mood is jovial.

TROI

Thank you, Captain.

PICARD

We are scheduled for shore leave.

Worf comes up to Data.

WORF

What is -- Christmas?

DATA

The holiest of celebrations for some Earth religions. In the last millenium, Christmas has come to be celebrated as a time of peace and forgiveness by most humans, regardless of faith.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 4.

PICARD

Forgive the human indulgence, Mr. Worf.

WORF

Shore leave is shore leave, sir.

Some chuckles from the others. An ALARM SOUNDS. Worf looks at her board. Everyone goes to alert status.

WORF (cont'd)

Intruder alert, Captain.

PICARD

Why didn't our sensors pick up its approach?

WORF

(embarrassed)  
I don't know, sir.

EXT. ENTERPRISE - LOOKING UP AT BOTTOM OF SAUCER

The glitter enters the ship's hull at the bottom of the saucer.

BACK ON PICARD, YAR AND RIKER

Riker is next to Worf.

PICARD

Status.

RIKER

It just materialized in Holodeck 8A.

PICARD

What is it? Human? Alien?

WORF

We can't get a specific reading, sir.

RIKER

But whatever it is, it's alive.

CLOSE ON PICARD

He considers his next move.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE INTO

INT. CORRIDOR - DECK 8 - MOVING WITH RIKER AND WORF

As they head for the holodeck, two SECURITY GUARDS join them. One guard is ENSIGN J. J. VIRGIL, slightly distracted at the moment.

PICARD' S VOICE

Captain's Log, Supplemental. While on course to Starbase One for shore leave, the Enterprise has been contacted by someone or something that can transform from energy into a lifeform.

WORF

Phasers on stun.

They slow as they arrive at the holodeck.

REVERSE ANGLE - HOLODECK ENTRANCE

They set their phasers. J. J. is a bit slow.

WORF

Ensign Virgil, set your phaser.

J. J.

Oh, uh, yes, sir.

He sets his phaser. Riker smiles.

RIKER

Expectant fathers, Lieutenant.

Worf looks back at J. J. Riker touches his insignia.

RIKER (cont' d)

Riker to bridge.

PICARD' S VOICE

(filtered)

Picard here, Number One.

RIKER

Security's arrived. We're just about to enter the holodeck.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 6.

BRIDGE - PICARD

at Ops.

PICARD

Understood. Proceed with caution,  
Number One. That thing just walked  
through our shields and hull.

BACK ON RIKER

RIKER

I'll remember, sir.

He looks at the wall-panel.

RIKER (cont'd)

The panel shows no programs in  
progress.

YAR

Whatever it is should be easy to spot  
in a big, empty room.

Riker touches the wall-panel. The hatch OPENS and a SNOWSTORM  
HOWLS into the corridor.

WORF

Snow?

J. J.

(shouting)  
It's a blizzard!

RIKER

The holodecks are programmed to avoid  
hazardous conditions.

REVERSE ANGLE - RIKER

He tries to peer into the storm.

STORM - RIKER'S POV

Barely visible in the distance there is a small rectangular LIGHT  
in the middle of some kind of small STRUCTURE.

BACK ON RIKER

Too cold to proceed, Riker retreats.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 7.

RIKER

Exit!

The HATCH REAPPEARS. Shivers from the others. Worf studies the wall panel.

WORF

Sir, according to this, the holodeck should be inactive.

ANGLE ON PANEL

Riker hits a few buttons.

RIKER

No effect. Riker to bridge.

PICARD' S VOICE

(filtered)

Yes, Number One.

RIKER

Sir, the holodeck has been activated and we can't seem to end the program.

BRIDGE - PICARD, OPS AND CON

Picard walks over to the two stations.

RIKER' S VOICE (cont' d)

(filtered)

There's a blizzard howling in there. We can't see a thing.

Geordi and Data work on the problem.

GEORDI

Confirmed, sir. Manual override has been -- inhibited.

PICARD

Inhi bi ted?

DATA

Yes, sir. The holodeck is still functioning, but it is beyond our control.

PICARD

Riker, prepare cold gear. I want to know what's going on down there! Picard out. Data, I want you there as well.

DATA

Yes, sir.

Data swings the console and leaves.

INT. SICKBAY - BEVERLY'S DESK

BEVERLY is making some data entries. We hear a FEMALE VOICE coming from one of the exam tables.

MARIAN (O.S.)

Well, Doctor Crusher?

BEVERLY

One more moment, Doctor Virgil.

The CAMERA MOVES WITH Beverly as she finishes, smiles and goes over to her patient, DR. MARIAN VIRGIL, who is very pregnant and reclining at the moment. She wears some kind of Starfleet maternity uniform.

BEVERLY

Everything's fine. Your twins are healthy and just about ready to make their entrance.

MARIAN

How long?

BEVERLY

They're due today. Labor could begin anytime.

Marian smiles and rubs her stomach. Beverly starts checking some medical read-outs on the wall. We can see the OUTLINES and MOVEMENTS of the unborn twins.

BEVERLY

Where's J. J.?

MARIAN

On duty. The intruder alert. Security never sleeps.

BEVERLY

Neither has anyone else on the crew. Your two children will be the first born on the Enterprise. A lot of people are pulling for you. You can sit up now.

Marian starts to sit up. Beverly helps her.

MARIAN

Whew! Thanks. Everyone's been so nice, so concerned. Especially you, Beverly.



BEVERLY

It's been a while since I delivered a child naturally. You sure about this?

MARIAN

Uh-huh. J. J. and I discussed it. How would it look if the ship's Chief Biologist opted for an artificial delivery?

(indicating equipment)

Besides, even with all this, some things are still meant to be done on our own.

DECK 8 - HOLODECK ENTRANCE

Riker, Worf and the others are back in their cold suits, which are streamlined like their regular uniforms. The only major difference are HELMETS and GLOVES (which are merely extensions of the sleeves contoured for the fingers). Data arrives in his standard uniform.

WORF

Commander.

DATA

The Captain felt I might be useful.

RIKER

You're always welcome, my friend.

J. J.

Sir, you'll freeze in there!

DATA

My body can withstand temperatures to -5000 degrees Fahrenheit, Ensign.  
(to Riker)

Shall we, Commander?

J. J. is put in his place. Riker smiles and activates the wall-panel. Again, the door DISSOLVES and the BLIZZARD continues.

DATA

How very intriguing.

RIKER

Fan out, but stay within visual range.

They enter the deck and the door APPEARS behind them.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 10.

INT. HOLODECK - NIGHT

They slowly make their way through the holodeck.

DATA

It would seem to be nighttime, sir.

J. J.

How can you tell?

DATA

The abundance of light reflection  
from the simulated full moon onto  
the snow.

J. J. looks up.

REVERSE ANGLE - MOON - J. J. 'S POV

There is a full Luna.

BACK ON GROUP

He is a bit embarrassed.

J. J.

The moon. Right.

WORF

Commander, I found something. Over  
here!

The others make their way to Worf.

RIKER

What is it, Lieutenant?

WORF

Tracks of some kind.

The others are puzzled.

RIKER

Data?

DATA

I am not sure, sir. The wind has  
diffused the actual shape. A large  
quadrapped, I would guess. Perhaps a  
deer or a moose. Heading that  
direction.

He points and everyone looks.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 11.

WORF

Moose?

REVERSE ANGLE - STRUCTURE IN DISTANCE

Again the faint rectangular LIGHT is visible, but we can tell now it's a WINDOW in the side of a small structure.

WORF

What is it?

DATA

A small house.

RIKER

A house? In the holodeck?

INT. BRIDGE

Picard paces about.

PICARD

Status of intruder.

GEORDI

Still in Holodeck 8A, sir. Staying stationary. Wait a minute. It's changing.

Picard looks at Geordi's console.

PICARD

What?

GEORDI

It's human now, sir. Or at least it reads human.

Suddenly the bridge LIGHTS GO OUT.

PICARD

Emergency lights.

GEORDI

Yes, sir.

Geordi touches a button, but instead of the regular EMERGENCY LIGHTS, strings of CHRISTMAS LIGHTS appear.

PICARD

What the -- ?

GEORDI

Wow!

The CAMERA SCANS the bridge to show what Picard and Geordi are looking at. Strings of lights border the main stations and turbolifts. RED AND GREEN lights frame the front viewer. On the tables next to the command chairs are large CANDLES burning. Despite its strangeness, it is quite beautiful. The CAMERA HOLDS back on Picard and Geordi.

GEORDI

Did you do this, sir?

PICARD

No, but I've a fair idea our intruder might have something to do with it. Picard to Riker.

(beat, nothing)

Picard to Riker. We've been cut off! Picard to Security. Send a team to Holodeck 8A immediately. We may have some people trapped down there!

INT. HOLODECK

They continue toward the cottage. Worf bumps into something.

WORF

(angry)  
Ow! Who's there?

On closer examination, it is a large, RED AND WHITE STRIPED POLE. The others go over to him.

RIKER

There's something familiar about this.

DATA

A barber's pole, sir?

J. J.

(frustrated)  
I wish it would stop snowing so we could see something!

Gradually, the snow stops and it becomes a BEAUTIFUL night.

DATA

Sir, the snowstorm is beginning to subside.

J. J. spots something.

J. J.

Commander, look!

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 13.

They all turn to face:

EXT. SANTA'S HOUSE AND WORKSHOP

There is a small CORRAL of REINDEER outside and some SINGING and LAUGHTER of ELVES coming from inside.

BACK ON THE TEAM

Riker stares at the sight, incredulous.

WORF

Sir, what is this place?

RIKER

(swallowing)

Unless I miss my guess, Lt. Worf,  
you just bumped into the North Pole.

The others, amazed, look at the cottage.

ANGLE ON SANTA'S HOUSE

It is the quintessential picture postcard.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE INTO

EXT. ENTERPRISE GLIDEWAY (STOCK)

It continues along through space.

PICARD'S VOICE

Captain's Log, Supplemental. First Officer Riker and a security team remain in the holodeck -- out of communication and alone with our intruder.

INT. BRIDGE

The special lights remain as Picard stands near a burning candle next to his command chairs. He studies some of the other lights as his entry continues.

PICARD'S VOICE (cont'd)

Meanwhile, the bridge itself is a site of a few mysteries of its own.

PICARD

Status, Mr. LaForge.

GEORDI

(stumped)

On course. The ship is functioning perfectly, with the exception of --

PICARD/GEORDI

-- Holodeck 8A.

PICARD

I wonder what's happening in there?

INT. HOLODECK - AWAY TEAM

looking at Santa's house. They approach the front door. J.J. and Riker are near the window.

RIKER

(whispering)

Virgil, take a look.

He readies his phaser and looks in the window.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 15.

REVERSE ANGLE - COTTAGE INTERIOR

It's a workshop, ELVES running around, building and painting gifts.

RIKER AND J. J.

as J. J. looks away from the window in disbelief.

RIKER  
What's in there? What did you see?

J. J.  
(swallows; awkwardly)  
Elves. Sir.

WORF  
What?

Riker goes around to the front door and signals the others to follow. They do.

INT. COTTAGE

There, in a SANTA CLAUS CIVILIAN CLOTHING, is NICHOLAS, a middle-aged humanoid with a white beard and moustache. THE ELVES CONTINUE TO SCURRY ABOUT.

NICHOLAS  
Hurry up, now. There are a lot of boys and girls on this ship.

Suddenly, the DOOR FLIES OPEN and the away team enters, phasers in hand. The ELVES SCREAM and VANISH.

RIKER  
What the --

J. J.  
Where'd they go?

WORF  
Identify yourself.

NICHOLAS  
Really, Worf. There's no need for your phaser. I'm flattered you think I could be a threat at my age.

RIKER  
I'm Commander Riker, First Officer of the Enterprise. Who are you?

DATA  
He looks like -- Santa Claus.

NICHOLAS

Oh, good! Then I am correct.

WORF

Correct about what?

NICHOLAS

Uh -- Santa Claus. Father Christmas?  
St. Nicholas?

Worf has no idea what Nicholas is talking about.

NICHOLAS

Forgive me, Mr. Worf. I forgot you're  
not familiar with this holiday.

Nicholas closes his eyes and his CLOTHES CHANGE to a lieutenant's  
UNIFORM .

NICHOLAS

Perhaps Lieutenant Nicholas is someone  
you can better relate to.

Riker clears his throat.

NICHOLAS

Oh, my. I've offended you, Commander.  
No disrespect to Starfleet was intended.

Nicholas changes his clothes back the way they were. He winces  
slightly. Apparently the change was hard on him.

WIDER ON HOLODECK

It reverts back to neutral status with the exception of the chair  
Nicholas is sitting in. The others look around.

J. J.

The holodeck!

INT. BRIDGE

The lights return to normal. Picard and Geordi look around.

PICARD

That's better.

GEORDI

I kind of liked it the other way, sir.

BACK IN HOLODECK

Nicholas catches his breath. Riker steps forward.



RIKER

Are you alright --

NICHOLAS

Nicholas. Yes, Will, It's just that I'm getting on in years.

DATA

Perhaps an examination by Dr. Crusher would be beneficial, Commander.

RIKER

I think you're right, Data. Riker to bridge.

PICARD' S VOICE

(filtered)

Yes, Number One.

RIKER

The situation is under control here, sir. We're escorting the intruder -- the visitor to sickbay.

Riker, Data and Worf help Nicholas to his feet.

PICARD' S VOICE

I'll meet you there.

EXT. ENTERPRISE (OPTICAL)

cruising along.

INT. BRIDGE

Geordi is in the command chair as Data and Worf return. Geordi rises.

GEORDI

Data, what was down there?

DATA

(simply)

Old Saint Nick.

GEORDI

Huh?

INT. SICKBAY

Nicholas is laying on a table. Picard and Riker are in the middle of questioning him. Beverly monitors his signs. Troi stands nearby.

NICHOLAS  
I'm the last of my kind, Captain.

BEVERLY  
What kind is that?

NICHOLAS  
I believe you're familiar with the  
race you call Organian?

PICARD  
You -- ?

NICHOLAS  
Let's just say the Organians and I  
came from the same place a long,  
long time ago.

Nicholas lays back, tired. Beverly leans over with her scanner.

ANGLE ON NICHOLAS

NICHOLAS  
You'll find that I'm dying, Doctor.

Beverly looks at Picard. Nicholas is right.

RIKER  
How old are you?

NICHOLAS  
(snaps his fingers)  
That's a millenium.

Riker and Picard look at each other, half-believing.

PICARD  
Just exactly why are you here?

NICHOLAS  
It's Christmas, Captain. I have  
gifts for you and your crew. When  
I heard you talking about it --

RIKER  
You came from the nebula?

NICHOLAS  
(embarrassed)  
I was stuck there, actually. Had  
been for a few centuries. But the  
disturbance by your starship freed  
me. Sort of "shook me loose."

PICARD  
Now, these "gifts" you mentioned --

NICHOLAS

What would you like, Captain?

PICARD

(off-guard)

While most generous, I'm afraid I must decline.

NICHOLAS

You can't, Captain.

PICARD

Excuse me?

NICHOLAS

You don't understand, Jean-Luc. Giving is -- or was the nature of my race. Ask me to stop breathing, ask me to stop my blood flowing, but I cannot stop giving. To do so would be -- unnatural.

RIKER

But in the holodeck -- it seemed as though the illusion weakened you.

NICHOLAS

Yes, that's true. I'm dying anyway, Jean-Luc. Let me die the way I've lived for so long. I have only the best intentions. Please, Captain -- it's what I am.

PICARD

I'll discuss it with my staff.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM

The others are present. They are in the middle of the discussion.

TROI

Nicholas is sincere, Captain. He wants only to give us gifts.

WESLEY

How will he decide who gets what?

DATA

That depends, Wesley. Have you been behaving yourself?

WORF

Why do you ask that?

DATA

As I recall, the size of the gift is

proportional to the moral and ethical behavior of the individual over the previous solar year.

Worf looks at Data as if he were crazy.

WESLEY

(the scientist)

I don't believe in Santa Claus.

Nicholas APPEARS.

NICHOLAS

But surely you believe in the spirit of Christmas.

DATA

I would answer truthfully, Wesley. After all, he knows if you have been bad or good.

Data isn't sure where that came from. Worf gives him another look.

WORF

What?

DATA

An old Earth song.

NICHOLAS

Captain, I promise my gifts will not interrupt the normal routine of the Enterprise. They'll be small things each of you has been wanting. They'll just -- happen -- and for the most part disappear after I'm gone.

PICARD

(looking at the others)

If no one has any objections, I see no reason to be ungracious.

No objections from the others.

NICHOLAS

Thank you, Jean-Luc. I hope you won't be disappointed.

INT. BRIDGE

The crew return to their stations. Geordi looks at the screen, then at his console and back at the screen.

GEORDI

Captain, I'm seeing an alien craft coming in at about 236 mark 4.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 21.

Data starts trying to trace it on his console.

PICARD  
"Seeing"? "About"? Can't you be a bit  
more precise with your equipment?

GEORDI  
That's just it, sir. Our sensors  
don't see it, but I do.

Geordi points.

DATA  
Nothing on our sensors, sir.

Worf spots something on the screen.

WORF  
I see it, sir!

REVERSE ANGLE - ON SCREEN

Something small approaches the Enterprise at warp speed.

BACK ON BRIDGE

PICARD  
Shields up. Full alert. What is  
that?

The ALERT SIREN blares.

DATA  
It appears to be a Romulan Battle  
Scout.

PICARD  
I thought the Federation disposed of  
all those suicide ships during the  
Tomid Incident.

WORF  
Commander Data is correct, sir.

PICARD  
Phasers ready.

DATA  
Nothing to lock on to, sir.

PICARD  
Best guess.

GEORDI  
Here she comes!

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 22.

EXT. SPACE - ROMULAN BATTLESCOUT

It heads for the Enterprise and then stops dead, staring it in the face.

BACK ON BRIDGE

They watch intently. Nicholas seems unconcerned.

PICARD

He just sitting there.

GEORDI

Of course. That pilot knows we could blow him out of space.

DATA

Sensors still indicate nothing there.

TROI

I sense no prescence, Captain.

WORF

Sir, getting a communication from the battle scout.

PICARD

It seems "nothing" has something to say. On screen.

NICHOLAS

Captain, wait.

PICARD

Not now, Nicholas. This is Captain Jean-Luc Picard to Romulan Battle Scout. Identify yourself and your intent.

REVERSE ANGLE - ON SCREEN

The image CHANGES to a nasty looking ROMULAN Commander named AHRI.

AHRI

Greetings, Picard. I am Colonel --

He steps forward, incredulous.

WORF

Ahri!

Picard is surprised. Nicholas shakes his head.

PICARD

Worf, you know this person?

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 23.

WORF

Indirectly, sir. He's the one who  
killed my parents.

Everyone is surprised. Data arches an eyebrow.

CLOSE ON WORF

Worf stares at the screen, ready to tear it apart.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE INTO

EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE AND BATTLE SCOUT

The small ship remains directly in front of the starship.

PICARD' S VOICE

Captain's Log, stardate 41534.0.  
En route to Starbase One, we have  
now apparently encountered a renegade  
Romulan Battle Scout.

INT. BRIDGE - AS WE LEFT IT

Worf is now standing next to Geordi and glaring at the screen.

PICARD' S VOICE

However, our sensors and computer  
are not acknowledging this "visitor".

PICARD

Ahri killed your parents?

WORF

(seething)

My foster parents. One of the last  
raids on Galt was led by Commander  
Ahri. He left my parents dead and my  
brother --

(carefully)

-- less than what he once was. I  
swore that day to track Ahri down  
and kill him -- personally.

AHRI

And here I am, Worf. Do you have  
the courage now your brother showed  
back then?

Worf starts for the screen.

PICARD

As you were, Mr. Worf.

ANGLE ON PICARD AND NICHOLAS

Nicholas speaks to Picard softly.

NICHOLAS

Perhaps, if Lt. Worf were to deal with  
this situation personally, Captain?



PICARD

Nicholas, you are a guest aboard this ship. I am her captain. I have a serious situation on my hands and --

NICHOLAS

(pointedly)  
You don't, Jean-Luc. Worf does. Let him give the order.

Nicholas falters a bit. Picard helps him and understands now.

WIDER ON BRIDGE

PICARD

Mr. Worf, take Mr. LaForge's station.

GEORDI

(confused)  
Sir?

Geordi rises and Worf sits at the station. Data is now confused.

PICARD

Mr. Worf, fire a warning shot at the Colonel.

DATA

Captain --

WORF

Gladly, sir.  
(working console)  
Phasers ready.

GEORDI

How did you lock onto --

PICARD

(quickly)  
Fire, Mr. Worf!

CLOSE ON WORF

He looks at the screen and smiles.

WORF

Yes, sir!

He presses the button.

EXT. ENTERPRISE

The phasers fire and hit the Battle Scout.

BATTLE SCOUT

It is hit and completely disintegrates.

BACK ON BRIDGE

Worf is immeasurably satisfied. The others are startled.

PICARD

Good shot, Lieutenant! Return to your station.

WORF

Yes, sir. Thank you, sir.

Worf relinquishes the station to Geordi.

DATA

Captain, I am -- confused.

GEORDI

Join the club.

NICHOLAS

Merry Christmas, Worf.

WORF

A most generous gift.

GEORDI

None of that was real?

WORF

A hologram, courtesy of Mr. Nicholas, I assume.

DATA

How did you know?

PICARD

Commander Ahri was captured by the Federation five years ago.

WORF

I testified at his "trial". Dishonored, he committed suicide in the courtroom.

Stunned, Geordi and Data return to monitoring their consoles.

PICARD

Hardly a gift in the Christmas spirit, Nicholas.

NICHOLAS

Christmas is different things to different beings, Jean-Luc.

WORF

I like Christmas -- sir.

Picard shoots a look at Worf and back at Nicholas. Nicholas gestures Picard to follow him to the turbolift.

PICARD

Data -- take over.

Data rises as Picard and Nicholas enter the turbolift.

INT. TURBOLIFT

NICHOLAS

You'll find much of the lieutenant's anger gone soon.

Nicholas collapses against the side of the lift. Picard helps him.

PICARD

Nicholas --

NICHOLAS

I must rest, Captain. That one took a lot out of me.

PICARD

You don't have to continue this.

NICHOLAS

Yes, Jean-Luc, I do.

Picard understands.

PICARD

Can I get you anything?

NICHOLAS

Commander Riker and Counselor Troi have similar wishes. Have them go to their cabins. The gift starts there.

INT. TROI'S CABIN - ANGLE ON DOORS

She enters and is delighted by what she sees.

TROI

Oh, my!

INT. RIKER'S CABIN - ANGLE ON DOOR

Riker enters and pauses when he sees something on his bed.

RIKER

What are those?

EXT. CORRIDOR - OUTSIDE HOLODECK 4

Riker is there alone. He wears civilian clothing which would match the Christmas spirit: a well-tailored coat, a scarf and gloves. He fiddles with the gloves, unaccustomed to them.

RIKER

People actually wore these things?

Frustrated, he touches the wall console.

RIKER

Riker to Troi.

TROI'S VOICE

(filtered)

Troi here.

RIKER

I'm at the entrance to Holodeck 4.  
Where are you?

TROI'S VOICE

(filtered)

Inside Holodeck 4.

RIKER

(embarrassed)

Oh. I'll be right in.

He activates the panel.

INT. HOLODECK 4 - LOOKING AT RIKER

A living room WALL opens up as the holodeck door MATERIALIZES and opens. Soft Christmas MUSIC plays in the background. Riker enters, still struggling with his glove.

RIKER

Sorry I'm late. I had some trouble  
with these clothes, and --

He looks up and freezes. His expression is like a child's on Christmas morning.

REVERSE ANGLE - HOLODECK

It is a scene right out of Dickens -- a lavish living room in a Victorian home. It is richly decorated and quite warm in feel. There is a large Christmas TREE near a hearth (which has two stockings hanging from it). A fire burns in the fireplace. And

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 29.

there, dressed in a beautiful Victorian Christmas gown, is Troi. Her hair is down and she is stunning. She holds a glass of egg nog.

TROI  
I didn't have any trouble.

WIDER ON THE SCENE

Riker couldn't be happier. He is dazzled by Troi.

RIKER  
Deanna, you are so beautiful.

TROI  
(shy)  
Thank you.

Riker crosses to her. She offers him the glass.

TROI  
Would you care for some egg mog?

He smiles.

RIKER  
Nog. Egg nog.

TROI  
I don't know much about your holiday traditions.

He takes the egg nog and sips it.

RIKER  
Mmmmm. Look at all this. We have everything we need for the perfect Christmas right here.

He takes her hand and looks around the room.

RIKER (cont'd)  
The tree, the fire, the stockings --

ANGLE ON HEARTH

Two stockings hang there. They are marked "Will" and "Deanna".

BACK ON RIKER AND TROI

She is happy seeing him so happy.

RIKER (cont'd)  
Everything except --

TROI

Except?

Some MISTLETOE APPEARS above Troi. Riker smiles and puts down the egg nog.

RIKER

That.

She looks above her.

TROI

What is it?

RIKER

Mistletoe. It's tradition that when a man and a woman are underneath it, they kiss.

Troi is now getting in the mood as they draw closer to each other.

TROI

Well, I wouldn't want to break tradition.

RIKER

I was hoping you'd feel that way.

TROI

I mean, you respected our traditions on Betazed --

CLOSER ON RIKER AND TROI

RIKER

Mmm-hmm --

TROI

-- and Nicholas did give us all this as a present --

RIKER

Right, right --

TROI

Bill --

RIKER

Reading my mind?

TROI

No. You're on your own.

Slowly, tenderly, they kiss.

ENTERPRISE GLIDEBY (STOCK)

INT. CORRIDOR NEAR HOLODECK

Wesley and Nicholas appear from around a corner and walk up to the entrance.

NICHOLAS

Well, Wesley. Are you ready?

WESLEY

I guess so. But I really haven't told you what I want yet.

NICHOLAS

Yes, you did. Yours was the first and strongest wish. Maybe because you do believe in me a little more than the others.

Wesley looks at the entrance, nervous.

WESLEY

I don't know.

NICHOLAS

You won't be disappointed, Wesley.

(smiling)

You can't be! If your wish changes, so will the gift.

WESLEY

Open entrance.

Although out of frame, we see DAYLIGHT coming from inside the holodeck as the hatch OPENS. Wesley gasps and slowly enters, entranced and delighted. Nicholas watches him go as the hatch CLOSES.

INT. HOLODECK - WYOMING RANCH - DAY

The deck looks like the corral on a ranch. Wesley is amazed. He smiles when he sees the surroundings.

WESLEY

The ranch!

He runs up to the house and looks around.

WESLEY (cont'd)

I can't believe this! It's just like home back in Wyoming!

A HORSE SNORTS nearby. Wesley looks toward the corral and laughs. Nicholas backs away and leaves the holodeck.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 32.

ANGLE ON CORRAL

Wesley runs up to the posts and an APPALOOSA comes up to the fencing. Wesley pats the horse.

WESLEY

Paint! How ya doin', boy?

JACK (O. S.)

Growing fast. Just like you, Wes.

Wesley freezes at the sound of the voice and then slowly turns to face whoever is speaking.

ANGLE ON WESLEY AND JACK CRUSHER

There, in 24th Century ranch clothing, is JACK CRUSHER, Wesley's deceased father. He smiles at Wesley.

WESLEY

Dad? Dad, is that really you?

MEDIUM ON JACK

He warmly smiles at Wesley.

REACTION SHOT - WESLEY

He is thunderstruck.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE



ACT FOUR

FADE INTO

EXT. CORRAL - WESLEY AND JACK

The scene is as we left it. Jack Crusher is standing next to Wesley, who stands on a corral rail.

JACK

Hello, son.

Wesley hops down, incredulous.

WESLEY

Dad -- I can't believe you're here.

He runs to hug his father.

ANGLE ON JACK

Wesley goes RIGHT THROUGH Jack and stops. He turns.

WESLEY

You're -- you're not real.

JACK

I was made from your thoughts of me, Wes -- and anyone else aboard this ship who knew me.

Wesley is at a loss for words.

JACK (cont'd)

(concerned)

You did want to see me -- ?

WESLEY

Well, yeah. I mean, I never thought I'd really -- see you. I don't know what to say. There's always been so much, but now -- I can't think of it.

JACK

Let's take a walk. You used to like that.

They start on their walk.

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE HOLODECK

Beverly dashes up.

BEVERLY

Nicholas, I was looking for Wesley  
and the Captain told me --

Nicholas gestures with his head. She looks at the hatch and then  
back to Nicholas.

BEVERLY (cont' d)

What was his wish?

NICHOLAS

The same as yours.

She is a bit apprehensive.

BEVERLY

Entrance.

The HATCH OPENS. She gasps at seeing the ranch and starts to  
enter.

NICHOLAS

Wait a moment.

She stops.

NICHOLAS (cont' d)

No matter who you see, wait a few  
minutes before you say anything.

BEVERLY

(to herself)

Jack ...

She looks at Nicholas for a moment and then enters the holodeck.

EXT. POND - DAY

It is a small fishing pond surrounded by grass. Jack and Wesley  
walk into frame and stop at a large boulder.

WESLEY

(touching the rock)

It's still here.

JACK

Hop on up.

Wesley smiles and easily sits on the boulder.

JACK (cont' d)

I remember when I had to help you  
up there.

DIFFERENT ANGLE - BEVERLY

She sees Wesley and starts toward him. She freezes when she sees Jack. She puts her hand to her mouth.

BACK ON WESLEY AND JACK

They look out at the pond.

WESLEY

It's been a long time, Dad.

JACK

I know. But you've done so much for someone so young. I'm very proud of you, Wesley. I always have been.

This means the world to Wesley. He smiles widely. After a moment, he stares out at the pond and throws a rock in it. Beverly enters the scene, but still holds back. Wesley turns to Jack.

WESLEY

Dad -- how did you die?

Beverly steps in.

BEVERLY

Wesley!

WESLEY

Mom!

He hops down from the rock. She approaches them, never taking her eyes off Jack. She is sexually tense as well.

MEDIUM ON BEVERLY AND JACK

BEVERLY

Hello -- "Jack".

JACK

Hello, darling --  
(sensing her emotions)  
Bev.

She is barely holding back tears.

BEVERLY

I don't know what to do -- I mean --

JACK

I know. I'm whatever you need right now.

BEVERLY

You're a hologram. You can't be what  
I need right now.

JACK

I'm sorry for that. Maybe I should  
go.

WIDER ON THE THREE

Wesley steps in.

WESLEY

No! Not yet!  
(to Jack)  
You didn't answer my question.

Jack looks at Beverly. Her eyes give him permission to answer.

JACK

You know how I died. Besides, this  
really isn't the time --

WESLEY

(angry)  
When is the time? I may never see  
you again.

Jack hesitates.

BEVERLY

If it's what you really want --

WESLEY

Yes.

INT. GEORDI'S CABIN - CLOSE ON GEORDI

He is just waking up. His visor is off. He sits up, reaches for  
his visor and puts it on. Something is different.

GEORDI

What the -- ?

He rubs his temples, trying to see if he has any feeling in them.  
He stands, smiling.

GEORDI

Thank you, Santa Claus!

INT. HOLODECK - THE CRUSHERS

JACK

The Kehli fired on me and ruptured the shuttle's hull. It was over quickly, Wes. I never felt a thing.

Wesley is sad. He finally manages to mumble something.

WESLEY

So Captain Picard was wrong about the Kehli.

JACK

I was directly responsible, Wes.

WESLEY

He sent you out there and he made the mistake. It's because of Captain Picard that you're dead!

BEVERLY

That's not true!  
(to Jack)  
How do you know all this?

JACK

It was in my final comm-pic to you.

WESLEY

What comm-pic?

JACK

It was in the box with my personal effects. Jean-Luc took it with him when he brought me home to Earth.

He pauses, as if getting new information.

JACK (cont'd)

It's in Wesley's cabin right now.

WESLEY

(excited)  
Exit!

The HATCH APPEARS and OPENS. Wesley dashes out.

BEVERLY

Wesley!  
(to Jack)  
What's this all about? I never got a comm-pic from you.

JACK

Go with him. And get Jean-Luc. It's something you all should know.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 38.

She looks at him. She starts to make a move to embrace him, but realizes she can't. She turns and goes.

CORRIDOR NEAR TURBOLIFT

Geordi, a spring in his step, enters the turbolift. Riker, down the corridor, hustles to make the ride.

RIKER

Hold that lift!

Geordi does as Riker dashes in.

RIKER (cont'd)

Thanks, Geordi.

The doors close.

INT. TURBOLIFT - RIKER AND GEORDI

They both are smiling.

RIKER/GEORDI

Bridge.

They laugh at saying it at the same time.

GEORDI

Seems I'm not the only one in a good mood. What did you get?

RIKER

A gentleman never tells.

Geordi smiles widely.

GEORDI

Ooh! I see.

RIKER

And you?

Geordi taps his visor.

GEORDI

No pain.

RIKER

You know, there are some days when I really, really, love this job.

Beat. They both start laughing.

INT. CORRIDOR - DECK 7

Beverly and Wesley hustle toward their cabin.

BEVERLY

Wesley, slow down!

Picard comes around a corner. Wesley tries to dodge him, but Picard blocks the way.

WESLEY

Excuse me, sir.

PICARD

Ensign Crusher!  
(now concerned)  
What is it?

WESLEY

You were responsible for my father's  
death, weren't you?

Despite being caught off-guard, Picard is straightforward.

PICARD

Yes, Wesley. I was.

Wesley darts into the cabin.

BEVERLY

I'm sorry, Jean-Luc.

PICARD

Doctor, what is this all about?

BEVERLY

My husband.

She goes into the cabin.

PICARD

What? Jack?

He follows them, but waits in the doorway for permission to enter.

INT. CRUSHER'S PERSONAL QUARTERS

Wesley gets an old wooden box from under his bed. He opens it and starts rummaging through it. Beverly watches him, notices Picard and gestures for him to enter. He does. Wesley finds something. He pulls up a Starfleet medal case.

WESLEY

Dad's medals. And his communicator.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 40.

CLOSE ON CASE

Wesley opens it to reveal three medals, side by side, and an insignia/ communicator. The mounting board is slightly uneven,

WESLEY (O. S.)  
There's something wedged under here.

BACK ON WESLEY

He lifts up the mounting board and produces a comm-pic cartridge.

WESLEY (cont'd)  
He was right.

PICARD  
Who was right? About what?

Wesley goes over to his comm console. Beverly joins him. He pauses. She puts her arm around him. He puts the cartridge into his console. Beverly gestures to Picard to join them. The screen COMES ON to the real Jack Crusher.

INSERT - SCREEN - INT. SHUTTLECRAFT

Jack is at the command console as some of the shuttle interior has been damaged. Sparks fly, smoke, etc.

JACK  
First Officer's Personal Log. The shuttle has been severely hit by the Kehli destroyer. Not much time left. If this entry is found intact, it is to be delivered to my wife and son back on Earth.

REACTION SHOTS - PICARD, BEVERLY AND WESLEY

She is terrified, Picard and Wesley are glued to the screen.

WESLEY  
Dad!

PICARD  
(amazed)  
I never saw this. I thought it was lost on the trip back.

BACK ON SCREEN

As he speaks, Jack tries to seal off leaks and holes in the shuttle.



JACK

For the record, it was my error in judgment which led to this. I lowered the shuttle's shields before making certain the enemy ship was totally incapacitated.

REACTION SHOT - PICARD

This confession almost jolts him.

BACK ON SCREEN

Jack turns aft to bark out an order.

JACK

Gaynes! Seal off the cargo bay!

(back to log)

Not much time. Damn! The Stargazer's tractor beam isn't holding us together! Nice try, Jean-Luc. It's what I would have done. Beverly -- Beverly, I love you. Tell Wes --

The shuttle is HIT again and Jack struggles to stay on his feet.

BEVERLY AND WESLEY

She cringes in fear. Wesley holds and comforts her.

BEVERLY

Jack!!

BACK ON SCREEN

JACK (cont'd)

Someday, tell Wes that my last thoughts were of both of you. God, how I'll miss you. Tell Wes to go into space. Tell him the rewards far outweigh the risks. Seek out Jean-Luc for advice. He's the finest man I've ever known. And the best friend. Goodbye, my love.

The screen goes BLACK. A long pause. Picard finally removes the cartridge.

PICARD

(gently)  
Doctor -- ?

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 42.

Beverly pulls away from Wesley and strokes his hair once.

BEVERLY  
This changes -- a lot of things.

WESLEY  
What?

There is a PAGING WHISTLE.

BENET'S VOICE  
(filtered)  
Sickbay to Dr. Crusher.

Beverly dabs her eyes and responds.

BEVERLY  
Crusher here. What is it, Benet?

INT. SICKBAY - BENET AND VIRGIL

She is breathing heavily. A nurse, JEANETTE BENET monitors the scanning screen.

BENET  
Dr. Virgil has gone into labor.

BACK TO PICARD, BEVERLY AND WESLEY

BEVERLY  
(in charge)  
Contact Ensign Virgil. I'm on my way.

PICARD  
And another new life is about begin.

She smiles and leaves. Wesley and Picard are left alone.

PICARD AND WESLEY

An awkward pause. Picard starts to go.

PICARD  
I should be back on the bridge.

WESLEY  
Sir -- I'm sorry.

Picard waves it off.

WESLEY (cont'd)  
And -- thank you. For trying to save my father.

He puts his hand on Wesley's shoulder.

PICARD

He was my best friend, Wesley.

WESLEY

If you'll excuse me, sir. There's something I still have to do.

PICARD

Certainly.

Wesley goes. Picard takes a deep breath and exhales. Nicholas APPEARS behind him. Picard looks at the cartridge, remembering.

PICARD

I carried a lot for a long time.  
Thank you -- mon ami.

NICHOLAS

Merry Christmas, Jean-Luc.

Picard turns and smiles gratefully at Nicholas.

INT. HOLODECK - WIDE SHOT LOOKING DOWN AT ENTRANCE

It has returned to its neutral state. The hatch OPENS and Wesley dashes in, dwarfed by the size and emptiness of the deck. He looks around, disappointed and a little sad.

WESLEY

(quite alone)  
It's gone. Everything's gone.  
(long pause)  
Goodbye, Dad.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

FADE INTO

ENTERPRISE GLIDEBY (STOCK)

PICARD' S VOICE

Captain's Personal Log: Supplemental.  
Our visitor, Nicholas, has bestowed  
very generous gifts to almost the  
entire crew of the Enterprise.

INT. HOLODECK 8 - THE VICTORIAN LIVING ROOM

It has returned to the image which Troi and Riker experienced.  
With the exception of Beverly, the entire bridge crew is present,  
either seated or standing among the furniture and the decorations.  
Nicholas stands near the Christmas tree. Data is fiddling with an  
old wooden rocking chair.

PICARD' S VOICE

That is why I'm confused by his  
request for a meeting with the  
bridge crew. With Chief Engineer  
Argyle on the bridge, I see no  
reason not to grant his one small  
wish.

PICARD

Very well, Nicholas. We are here in  
this -- very comforting environment.

Troi and Riker slip a smile at each other.

NICHOLAS

I appreciate it, Jean-Luc. I've asked  
you all to join me for a final gift.

RIKER

Really, Nicholas -- you've been more  
than generous.

NICHOLAS

Not to Commander Data.

Data stops rocking.

DATA

Mr. Nicholas?

NICHOLAS

It's your turn, Data. What would  
you like?

DATA

I have no needs.

GEORDI

Go ahead, Data. Christmas is a time for wishing. It's very human.

DATA

Very well, I -- anything?

NICHOLAS

Just about. I understand you would like to become human one day.

DATA

Yes -- but that is something I must achieve -- or not achieve -- myself.

NICHOLAS

I'm glad you said that. Life is one of the few gifts I cannot bestow.

DATA

(perhaps disappointed)  
I understand.

WIDER ON ROOM

Wesley sits next to Troi and listens.

NICHOLAS

Besides, I think you're already there.

WESLEY

What do you mean?

NICHOLAS

Data, what would your existence be like if Wesley, Captain Picard or any of the others were no longer aboard this ship?

DATA

I'm not certain what you mean.

REACTION SHOTS - VARIOUS CREWMEN

They match who Nicholas lists.

NICHOLAS

Riker, LaForge, Worf -- the others. They are more to you than just fellow crewmen?

DATA

Yes. I consider them my friends.

TROI

And we you.

Data smiles.

NICHOLAS

And would you help them if they were in danger?

DATA

Without hesitation.

NICHOLAS

Would you give up your own existence to save their lives?

Data looks at the others. He realizes the answer for the first time.

DATA

(quietly)  
Yes, I would.

Smiles from Troi and Riker.

NICHOLAS

Friendship, compassion and love. I submit to you, Data -- that you are human.

DATA

(a bit startled)  
But my interior network --

Riker steps forward from the hearth.

RIKER

Makes no difference, my friend.

NICHOLAS

I now have the perfect gift for you.

DATA

If what you say is true, I have no need of anything else.

NICHOLAS

Oh, but you do, Mr. Data.

DATA

Indeed?

The others are interested.

NICHOLAS

There is something all your human  
friends have that you do not.

Troi smiles as she senses what is coming.

DATA

I'm afraid I don't know --

NICHOLAS

Something that makes them even more  
special than they already are.

Data turns to Troi.

DATA

Counselor?

TROI

A name, Data. A first name.

Data is surprised and delighted by the thought.

DATA

A name!

WESLEY

(excited)

You can pick any name you want,  
Data! Any name in the whole galaxy!

DATA

There are so many. It would take  
21.4 hours to assimilate the ones in  
my memory.

RIKER

How about "Ernest"? Because you are.

PICARD

Or a noble name, like Charles or  
Louis.

DATA

I do not know. What do you think,  
Geordi?

GEORDI

It should be a name you like, Data.  
A name you'd be proud to carry for  
the rest of your indefinitely long  
life.

RIKER

One that reflects the best in you.

DATA

Agreed. I would very much like to share any one of your names, but it might prove a bit confusing.

(a thought)

I know. I know what name I want.

He turns slowly to Nicholas.

DATA

I choose -- Nicholas.

Nicholas smiles and nods, becoming weaker and slightly TRANSPARENT. The others smile and approve.

PICARD

An excellent choice, Data.

NICHOLAS

Data, I am touched. So be it.

(closing his eyes)

I am revising all of Starfleet's personnel files. Henceforth, you shall be known as Lt. Commander Nicholas Data.

Nicholas moans. Picard and Data rush to his side.

BEVERLY

Nicholas!

NICHOLAS

I am spent, Jean-Luc. There is nothing you can do.

He begins FADING AWAY. Geordi touches his head. His pain is returning.

PICARD

How can we thank you -- for all your special gifts?

NICHOLAS

Jean-Luc, if you enjoy your gifts, then I shall be eternally pleased. But now, there is life waiting for two others. See to them. They are the future now.

CLOSE ON NICHOLAS AND DATA

Data is actually a bit sad.

DATA

I will not forget you.



NICHOLAS

(laughing)

You can't -- Nicholas. Merry  
Christmas -- to you all.

WIDER ON HOLODECK

Nicholas begins laughing as he FADES AWAY. The laughter turns into a hearty "Ho, ho, ho" and soon fades after Nicholas is gone. The others look at one another, realizing who the laughter reminds them of. The holodeck CHANGES back to its neutral state.

INT. SICKBAY - DELIVERY TABLE

Marian is on the table and in labor. Beverly is at the foot of the table. J.J. is next to her. She wears lighter clothing, the 24th Century version of a hospital gown.

BEVERLY

It's time, Marian.

MARIAN

Wake me when it's over.

J. J.

Just focus.

MARIAN

On what?

BEVERLY AND J. J.

J. J. remembers something and digs through his pockets.

J. J.

Right. Sorry, honey.

He produces a GREY SPHERE the size of a handball.

WIDER ON THE THREE

He places the sphere IN THE AIR over Marian's abdomen.

BEVERLY

I haven't seen one of those since  
med school at the Academy.

The sphere begins to ROTATE AND GLOW with many colored lights. Among the colors is one BLUE AREA. Marian looks at it.

J. J.

Breathe evenly and lightly. Count  
the times the blue spot goes by.

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 50.

She nods and concentrates on the sphere. He walks up next to her and takes her hand.

J. J.  
That's it. Now match your breaths  
with the rotation.

Marian regulates her breathing.

BEVERLY  
Want to be a doctor, Ensign?

J. J.  
Only for the next few minutes.

INT. CORRIDOR - OUTSIDE SICKBAY

Picard, Riker and Data wait outside the door. Wesley and Troi arrive.

PICARD  
Wesley? Why aren't you in school?

WESLEY  
(indicating sickbay)  
My teacher is having a baby, sir.

The doors slide open for Picard, who stops in the doorway.

RIKER  
Sir?

Picard steps back so the doors will close.

PICARD  
This is a private matter, Number  
One. Perhaps it's best we just  
wait ... out here.

DATA  
Sir, I for one would find a live  
human birth most informative.

INT. SICKBAY ANNEX

The crew heads into the sickbay. CRYING BABIES are heard.  
Everyone stops. Smiles from some.

RIKER  
Seems we're a little late.

Beverly enters, tired but ecstatic. She is surprised by the  
number of people there.

BEVERLY

Goodness! I didn't know I had a full house out here.

PICARD

(awkwardly)  
Dr. Virgil -- ?

BEVERLY

Everyone's fine. A boy and a girl.

DATA

The first twins ever born on a starship, Captain.

PICARD

(suddenly proud)  
Really? I didn't know that, Nicholas.

BEVERLY

Nicholas?

DATA

(smiling)  
That's my -- name.

MARIAN (O.S.)

Beverly?

BEVERLY

Excuse me, everyone.

She exits.

INT. DELIVERY AREA

Benet is putting away some assorted instruments. J.J. holds one baby and Marian, still laying down, holds the other.

BEVERLY

How are the new parents?

J. J.

Terrific.

MARIAN

We wanted you to be the first to know.

The others peek around the corner.

J. J.

This little guy is William Joseph Virgil.

(to Riker)  
I hope you don't mind, sir.

RIKER

quite proud and smiling at Troi.

PICARD  
(under his breath)  
Quite an honor, Number One.

BACK ON BEVERLY AND THE VIRGILS

BEVERLY  
There'll be no living with Commander  
Riker for a while.

MARIAN  
And this is our daughter -- Beverly  
Deanna Virgil.

Picard steps in carefully.

PICARD  
Seems my entire staff will be  
smiling for the rest of the  
entire mission.

J. J.  
Captain!

PICARD  
Forgive the intrusion. My congratu-  
lations to you both. They are fine  
children.

MARIAN  
Would you like to hold one?

The others look at Picard.

PICARD  
Perhaps it best if they become  
accustomed to you first. We must  
be returning to the bridge.  
(awkwardly)  
Er -- well done.

He turns. The others stifle laughs and follow him.

EXT. SPACE - ENTERPRISE GLIDE BY (STOCK)

INT. BRIDGE

Business as usual.

DATA

Time to Starbase One -- two hours  
and forty-three minutes.

Wesley and Beverly enter from the turbolift.

PICARD

Well, Number One. That was quite  
a Christmas Eve, eh?

RIKER

One we won't likely forget, Captain.

WESLEY

You can say that again --  
(catching himself)  
-- sir.

PICARD

Truly a remarkable race. I'm sorry  
it is extinct.

GEORDI AND DATA

Geordi hits a few buttons and smiles as a thought comes to him.  
He speaks loudly enough to include the others on the bridge.

GEORDI

I guess we're going to have to start  
a pool now.

DATA

Pool. An old method of wagering --  
gambling.

PICARD, RIKER AND TROI

He leans forward, intrigued.

PICARD

On what, Mr. LaForge?

OPS AND CON - SIDE ANGLE

GEORDI

Well, sir, with Data getting more  
and more human, he'll be making his  
first mistake any day now.

Data mulls over the remark. The others start to smile.

GEORDI (cont' d)

Just kidding -- "Nick".

ST: TNG - "And All Through the Ship" - Written by Ted Kopulos 54.

Data faintly smiles at hearing his name.

REACTION SHOT - RIKER

Riker can't hold it in and starts to laugh.

WIDER ON THE BRIDGE

One by one the others smile and chuckle except for Worf, who stands looking at the others laughing like fools.

WORF

I will never understand humans.

More laughter at Worf's remark. He goes back to work.

PICARD

Just a little holiday cheer, Mr.  
Worf. Just a little holiday  
cheer.

ENTERPRISE WARPAWAY (STOCK)

It ZOOMS into warp speed toward its next destination.

FADE OUT.

THE END