

STAR TREK:VOYAGER

and...

Red Dwarf

Together at last!

JMEG TREK

A parody by

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JMEG TREK

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

Voyager is warping through space.

INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE

Kim is at his station. Paris is talking to him.

PARIS

Maybe the Sikarans.

KIM

What about those two Ferengis?

Torres enters.

PARIS

No, no... they have to be from the Delta quadrant.

TORRES

Delta quadrant? Are you trying to find a date?

KIM

No! I mean, no.

TORRES

Someone who doesn't already know you perhaps?

PARIS

We were just trying to figure out who's the most absurd people we've met since we were flung across the galaxy.

TORRES

I don't know why you two are arguing. It has to be the Tak Tak.

KIM

You think so?

TORRES

If we find anyone more ridiculous than those people, I'll be surprised.

EXT. SPACE

Starbug is moving through space.

INT STARBUG - BRIDGE.

Kryten is at the helm. Lister enters.

LISTER

What have ya' got?

KRYTEN

A ship sir. Around two hundred life forms on board.

Voyager is on the viewscreen.

LISTER

Welly welly well, ain't she a beaut? All streamline an' everything. Kinda reminds me of Chloe Thompson's cleavage.

KRYTEN

I beg your pardon Mister Lister?

LISTER

Y'know, all smooth and rounded like...

Rimmer and Cat enter.

CAT

Hey, a ship! I wonder what kind of people are on board?

RIMMER

Probably some sort of super powered psychotic carnivores with multiple rows of metal fangs that can melt through walls and turn people's heads inside out with a stare.

INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE

Janeway, Chakotay, Tuvok, Paris and Kim are at their usual stations.

KIM

It's a small transport ship.

TUVOK

It appears to be of a crude design.

JANEWAY

Hail them.

TUVOK

(works)

No response.

CHAKOTAY
Try again.

INT. STARBUG - BRIDGE

HOLLY
The alien ship is hailing us.

LISTER
Answer em' Hol'.

RIMMER
Wait a minute! Do you want to wear your brains as a toupee'?

LISTER
Come on Rimmer, you're being paranoid!

KRYTEN
Really sir, they appear to be well armed. I'm sure they would have attacked by now if they had any hostile intentions.

HOLLY
They're hailing again. Impatient lot they are.

LISTER
Go ahead an' answer em' Holly.

RIMMER
Just a moment, if we're going to be stupid enough to respond I want to handle this!

INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE

TUVOK
They are responding.

A beat as Tuvok puzzles over the transmission.

CHAKOTAY
Well? What did they say?

TUVOK
They want to know if... we intend to turn their heads inside out.

Beat - Perplexed reactions all around.

JANEWAY
Could you repeat that Mister Tuvok?

TUVOK
An audio transmission is coming through.

JANEWAY
Put it through.

RIMMER'S COM VOICE

Alien starship, please be advised, We have, and I want to make this perfectly clear, we have absolutely no biases whatsoever against metal fanged carnivores. None at all. As a matter of fact, we find such people to be quite charming and forgiving.

PARIS

It sounds like he's gone mad.

KIM

Their ship does appear to have been traversing space for some time.

CHAKOTAY

There have been some cases of people going insane after prolonged periods of space flight.

INT. STARBUG - BRIDGE

HOLLY

Transmission coming through.

LISTER

Let's hear it.

JANEWAY'S COM VOICE

This is Captain Kathryn Janeway of the Federation starship Voyager. Can we be of assistance?

RIMMER

My God, listen to that voice!

CAT

She sounds like the wicked witch of the Delta quadrant!

LISTER

Come on now, she's probably just got some sort of throat virus or something.

CAT

Maybe she just swallowed a Canary the wrong way.

KRYTEN

Mister Lister sir, I believe most of the people aboard that ship are... human!

LISTER

Human you say? Get outta town!
(to com)
Starbug to Voyager...

FADE OUT.

WHAT A TEASE!

ACT #1 (THE FIRST ACT)

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

Voyager is moving alongside Starbug.

JANEWAY (V.O.)

Captain's log, stardate 51252.4. We have encountered a small, primitive scout ship, and are answering a request for supplies and repairs.

INT. VOYAGER - TRANSPORTER ROOM

JANEWAY (V.O.)

Apparently one of the four occupants is human. We've agreed to take their ship in tow while they come aboard.

Janeway and Chakotay enter.

JANEWAY

(to Transporter Chief)

Energize.

The TC activates the transporter and Lister, Rimmer, Cat and Kryten materialize.

JANEWAY

I'm Captain Janeway. Welcome aboard.

LISTER

Sweet! Look at this place.

RIMMER

May I say it's a pleasure to be aboard your fine ship and I hope your condition improves.

CAT

I must say, your resonance does not do you justice. Ow!

KRYTEN

Allow me to make the introductions...

Lister cuts in front of Kryten and extends a hand to Janeway.

LISTER

Captain David Lister at your service. If you ever need any medical assistance just give me a call and I'll come running to your quarters.

JANEWAY

That won't be necessary.

KRYTEN

This is cat.

CAT

Ay buddy!

Cat slaps a paw into the confused Janeway's hand.

KRYTEN

Second technician Arnold Rimmer.

RIMMER

Charmed.

KRYTEN

And I am Kryten.

JANEWAY

This is my first officer, Commander Chakotay.

CHAKOTAY

Kryten, you're an android, aren't you?

RIMMER

What gave it away? The fact that his head's shaped like a trash compacted computer monitor?

Lister notices Chakotay's tattoo,

LISTER

(pointing at tattoo)

Eeeyyy, brutal man! Are ya' a musician?

CHAKOTAY

What? No, I'm not.

LISTER

Well ya' have to have some kinda cajones to get that radical man.

Chakotay is utterly confused. Janeway breaks the ice.

JANEWAY

If you come with us we can discuss your situation.

They all exit.

EXT. SPACE

Starbug is being towed by Voyager.

INT. VOYAGER - CONFERENCE ROOM

Janeway, Chakotay, Lister, Rimmer, Torres, and Kryten are all seated around the conference table.

CHAKOTAY

We can help you with repairs and maintenance, but I'm afraid we can't offer you much in the way of supplies.

RIMMER

There's nothing you can spare?

JANEWAY

Unfortunately we're in the same situation you're in. We're tens of thousands of light years away from the nearest Federation starbase.

TORRES

We've been forced to scavenge for the supplies and materials we need.

LISTER

Hang on then, what kinda supplies are ya' talkin' about?

TORRES

You name it. Food, basic materials, components...

LISTER

Now you're talkin'!

CHAKOTAY

What do you mean?

RIMMER

Our missing mother ship Red Dwarf, it's a mining ship full of cargo!

KRYTEN

There's more than enough food. We could give you enough breaded sausages and twinkies to last your crew for fifty years!

JANEWAY

Have you got any pergium?

LISTER

Are you kidding? We used our pergium to play hockey in the fourth cargo bay!

JANEWAY

What about < TECH >?

RIMMER

Tons of it!

CHAKOTAY

And < TECH >?

KRYTEN

We have an abundant surplus of parenthesized technical pronouns on Red Dwarf.

(to himself)

If only the writers weren't so stupid that they have to rely on actual scientists to fill in the blanks.

LISTER

And we don't need most of the components since most of the crew's gone.

TORRES

We might be able to cannibalize some of their spare parts for Voyager.

JANEWAY

What kind of deal are we talking about?

LISTER

Just help us get Red Dwarf back. That's all we need.

Off Janeway and Chakotay's reactions.

EXT. SPACE

Voyager and Starbug move slowly along.

INT CONFERENCE ROOM

Janeway and Chakotay.

JANEWAY

Well? What do you think?

CHAKOTAY

I'm not sure what to make of them. I don't know why Lister pointed to my tattoo and made reference to my genitalia.

JANEWAY

What about that officer Cat?

CHAKOTAY

We may be dealing with some sort of primitive neo-tribalists.

JANEWAY

Well, they seem harmless enough. If there's any chance they could help us with supplies, I say we might as well cooperate with them.

CHAKOTAY

Agreed.

JANEWAY

(to com)

Janeway to Lister, could you please report to the conference room?

INT. STARBUG - ENGINE ROOM

Torres is scanning the engine room with a tricorder as Rimmer and Kryten look on.

TORRES

I'm getting some unusual readings in here. There's a strange low level electro static field in this area.

KRYTEN

That would be Mister Rimmer.

TORRES

What?

RIMMER

I'm a hologram.

TORRES

Really? Our doctor's a hologram.

RIMMER

You don't say? Your doctor wouldn't happen to be a strikingly attractive and friendly person of the female persuasion, would they?

TORRES

No, more like a follically challenged middle aged man with a lousy attitude.

RIMMER

Great. Just my luck.

INT. VOYAGER - CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM

Janeway is at her desk. The door chimes.

JANEWAY

Enter.

Kryten enters.

KRYTEN

Captain Janeway, I must speak with you on an urgent matter.

JANEWAY

And what would that be?

KRYTEN

After reviewing our initial scans of Voyager, we detected what appears to be a simulant among your crew.

JANEWAY

A simulant?

KRYTEN

A half humanoid, half mechanoid killing machine. We've had several unpleasant encounters with them in the past several years.

JANEWAY

Oh, you're talking about Seven.

KRYTEN

Seven?

JANEWAY

She's not a simulant, she's a Borg.

KRYTEN

Thank heavens! For a minute there I thought you might be harboring a most anti-social member of a completely psychotic race. I'm sure these Borg couldn't be half as bad as simulants.

JANEWAY

The Borg are a cybernetic race that conquer and assimilate entire worlds into their collective by way of brute force.

Beat - Kryten looks around.

KRYTEN

Sarcastic mode. Oh yes, the Borg sound much more easy going than simulants.

JANEWAY

Relax. She's no longer part of their collective. She started out as human, and she's been reasserting her human side ever since we brought her on board.

KRYTEN

Then I would be interested in meeting this former Borg.

Janeway stands up.

JANEWAY

Come on, Lister's about to meet her right now. I sent him down to the astrometrics lab to help her chart Red Dwarf's potential courses.

Janeway and Kryten exit.

INT. ASTROMETRICS LAB

Seven is working at her usual station. Lister enters.

Seven turns towards Lister.

SEVEN

You are not a member of Voyager's crew. Identify yourself.

Lister is stunned by Seven's good looks.

LISTER

Eh, uh...

SEVEN OF NINE

Is something wrong? Are you injured?

LISTER

...No, I'm not...

7

Because you are acting as if you had recently experienced a severe head injury.

LISTER

Ah.

7 OUT OF NINE

There also appears to be something wrong with your visual acuity. Your eyeballs seem rather strained and bloated.

Lister summons the courage to saunter over to Seven.

LISTER

Well, lemme just say...

7 OF 3*3

You are from the primitive ship we have in tow.

LISTER

Primitive? Well, lemme show ya' around and I'll prove I'm not so primitive.

SIETE' OF NUEVE'

Please identify yourself.

LISTER

Captain David Lister at your service!

7/9

What can I do for you captain?

Lister sides up to Seven a la' Rico Suave'.

LISTER

Well, y'see, it's like this...

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE ASTROMETRICS LAB

Janeway and Kryten enter.

JANEWAY

...and she's been rehabilitating ever since.

KRYTEN

Fascinating! I can't wait to meet her. I'm sure she's getting along with Lister beautifully.

Janeway opens the door to the...

INT. ASTROMETRICS LAB

Janeway and Kryten enter to see Seven holding Lister up off the ground by his neck.

LISTER

Gkk... kkcakkk... gggkkkrrrk...

JANEWAY

Seven! Put him down!

Seven quite suddenly releases Lister, sending him kathumping to the ground like a bag of wet cement. Janeway helps up Lister as Lister massages his neck.

KRYTEN

Mister Lister sir, what happened?

7 OF 9

Captain Lister attempted to violate standard social protocol concerning physical contact with unfamiliar persons.

JANEWAY

Come again?

21/3 OF 9

Okay, he goosed me.

KRYTEN

Mister Lister sir! We just met these people!

LISTER

(still gagging)

Ey, me hand slipped, honest!

JANEWAY

Captain Lister?

LISTER

Well, technically I'm a captain.

Beat - accusing stares from Kryten, Janeway, and Seven.

LISTER

Well, I'm in charge of Red Dwarf, ain't I?

Beat - the stares continue.

LISTER

Okay, I'm a third technician who flunked the chef's exam.
Happy?

KRYTEN

Don't worry sir. As far as I'm concerned you are an official
pastry chef of the Jupiter Mining Corporation.

VII OF IX

I'm sure the honor has a more significant everyday reality than
its diminished title would indicate.

LISTER

Thanks.

JANEWAY

We need to locate their mother ship Red Dwarf. Their vessel's
specs are in the navigational database.

7 OF 3^2

I shall conduct some long range scans now.

KRYTEN

Come on Mister Lister sir, we'd better get you out of here
before you cause any more trouble.

LISTER

Trouble? I think I'm in love!

Kryten helps Lister out of the Astrometrics lab.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT #1 (THE FIRST ACT.)

ACHTUNG!

FADE IN:

INT. VOYAGER - CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM

Janeway is looking over a readout when Tuvok enters with the Cat. Tuvok is holding Cat by the arm.

CAT

What's going on? Lemme go!

JANEWAY

Lieutenant?

TUVOK

I found this, cat, running through the corridors and spraying an odiferous substance on some of the panels and consoles while proclaiming his rights to our property.

Tuvok hands the scent sprayer to Janeway.

CAT

Hey, it's not my fault. It's part of my nature. Now make pencil ears let go of me!

JANEWAY

It's part of your nature to spray things with an odiferous substance and proclaim the right to possess it?

CAT

I can't believe this! Taken prisoner by an intergalactic pajama party!

TUVOK

Captain, while he may have humanoid form, it is obvious that he is a rather uncivilized and erratic creature.

CAT

Erratic? How can you say that when I got such styyyyyyyyle!

INT. SICKBAY

Sickbay is empty. Rimmer enters.

RIMMER

Alright, where's the hologram?

COMPUTER

Please restate request.

RIMMER

The hologram, where is he?

COMPUTER

Holodecks are located on deck five.

RIMMER

No, no, stop acting like a dingy old modem! I'm talking about the doctor.

the DOCTOR materializes.

DOCTOR

Please state the nature of the medical emergency.

Rimmer looks over the Doctor and seems quite pleased.

DOCTOR

Hello? May I help you?

RIMMER

Have you ever noticed how this ship's computer acts like a rusted out Commodore 64?

DOCTOR

I beg your pardon, I happen to be part of that rusted out Commodore 64.

RIMMER

Oh. Sorry. But I must say, very fancy the way you pop in like that.

DOCTOR

Thank you for the compliment. Now tell me, do you require any medical assistance?

RIMMER

That's putting it rather mildly.

DOCTOR

What do you mean? From outward appearances you appear to be in fine health.

RIMMER

Actually, I'm dead.

DOCTOR

(beat)

I beg your pardon?

RIMMER

You know, dead. Died. Pushing up the rhododendrons.

The Doctor looks around.

DOCTOR
 (guarded)
 I see. Hold on one moment...

The Doctor goes over to a panel and pretends to work.

DOCTOR
 (to com)
 (sotto)
 Tuvok, could you please come to sickbay?

RIMMER
 So what were you before?

DOCTOR
 Come again?

RIMMER
 What were you before?

DOCTOR
 Before what?

RIMMER
 Before you became a hologram?

A moment - The Doctor is really confused. The Doctor picks up a tricorder and begins scanning Rimmer.

DOCTOR
 Have you experienced any sort of neurological trauma lately?

RIMMER
 Mmmmm... not that I can recall.

DOCTOR
 Wait a minute, all I'm picking up is an electrostatic field and... a mobile emitter!

RIMMER
 You mean my hard light drive.

DOCTOR
 You're a hologram!

RIMMER
 Duh! I told you I was dead, didn't I?

DOCTOR
 I thought you were a deranged humanoid. Obviously you're simply a deranged hologram.

RIMMER
 Oh, come off it. You were alive once yourself, weren't you?

DOCTOR

I have no idea what you're talking about. I'm a computer program.

RIMMER

What's that then?

INT. - MESS HALL

Lister is looking over the kitchen counter as Neelix busies himself in the kitchen.

LISTER

Got any vindaloo?

NEELIX

Vinda-what?

LISTER

Y'know, curry. Hot stuff!

NEELIX

Hot stuff?

LISTER

Spicey! Y'know, spices, peppers...

NEELIX

I believe we have a few peppers in the back. Let me go check.

Neelix looks around the kitchen. Rimmer enters and walks up to Lister.

RIMMER

Well, I got to meet their hologram.

LISTER

What's he like then?

RIMMER

A doctor, and a rather snubby piece of mucus he is! He's got this hoity toity accent, and he diarrheicly flaunts his medical knowledge all the time! And get this, he's not even dead.

LISTER

What's that now?

Neelix walks back up to the counter with several bowls of peppers.

NEELIX

Here you are...

Neelix puts down the bowls of peppers. Lister starts munching on them.

RIMMER

He's an artificial life form. He isn't even a dead crewmember. He's a simulation of some snotty nosed gimboid playing with a computer on a moon of Jupiter.

LISTER

And you two didn't get along then?

TORRES AND KRYTEN

Torres and Kryten sit at a table in another part of the mess hall.

TORRES

I don't suppose you need to eat?

KRYTEN

No, but I can ingest food and use it for minor fusion. It comes in handy during certain social functions. For example, during the Craxkal's thanksgiving celebration on Johan four, or the Korpab's masturbatory celebration on Falka Three.

TORRES

The what...?

KRYTEN

Oh, it's the Korpab's festival celebrating individual sexuality. They have a magnificent feast and then, using the leftover oils and grease from the plate and pans...

TORRES

That's okay! I don't need to hear about it.

KRYTEN

I know, it might get you all worked up. Mister Lister was an enthusiastic participant, as was Mister Rimmer.

TORRES

You know, there's an android in Starfleet. His name's Data.

KRYTEN

Data? What kind of name is that for an Android?

TORRES

(shrugs)

I think it's a good name.

KRYTEN

But that would be like calling a human Neurons, or a yeast infection cream Vagisil...

TORRES

He's the only android we've got.

KRYTEN

Does he ever have problems calibrating his nipple nuts?

TORRES

You know, you seem to have some sort of strange obsession with body parts.

KRYTEN

Miss Torres, what are you implying?

TORRES

I'm just making an observation.

KRYTEN

Observation indeed! If I had any intentions of connecting my groinal extension with your recharge socket I wouldn't beat around the bush!

NEELIX, LISTER AND RIMMER

Lister is still munching on Neelix's sample of peppers.

LISTER

Say Neel...

NEELIX

What do you think?

LISTER

Have ya' got anythin' hotter? Somethin' with a little more kick to it?

RIMMER

Some warp plasma should do the trick.

NEELIX

But Mister Lister sir, I've already given you a sampling of our hottest, spiciest peppers.

LISTER

That's it then?

NEELIX

Well, there is one other thing...

LISTER

What is it then? Bring it on out!

NEELIX

I don't know if I should. It's the hottest, spiciest pepper from Vakarta Six.

LISTER

Come on then, let's have a go.

NEELIX

Well, give me a minute to dilute it.

Neelix picks up the pepper. Lister grabs it out of his hand.

NEELIX

Mister Lister sir, I wouldn't...

Lister takes a bite out of the pepper. Lister stands stock still. Neelix stands quietly still as he is in shock of what Lister has done.

Janeway enters with Tuvok and Cat. Tuvok is escorting Cat.

Lister starts to visibly tremble and sweat.

NEELIX

(to Lister)

Oh my! Are you alright?

JANEWAY

Mister Lister, Mister Rimmer, we have a slight problem with one of your crew members.

RIMMER

You're telling me!

Lister starts to become cross eyed and flush.

JANEWAY

We found this, so called Cat running through the corridors and...

A beat - Janeway notices Lister's condition.

JANEWAY

Lister?

Janeway puts a hand on Lister's shoulder. Lister convulses and gasps. Janeway, Rimmer, Tuvok, Cat and Neelix all fall to the floor, grabbing their eyes as they start to sting unbearably. Lister collapses to the floor as well. Torres runs up to where everyone is writhing in pain.

TORRES

(to com)

Medical emergency in the mess hall! Doctor...

Torres is interrupted as her eyes start to sting.

TORRES

My eyes! My eyes!

Lister stands up and leans on the counter. He holds up the Vakarta pepper as everyone continues to writhe on the floor in pain.

LISTER

Yeah, alright. These'll do.

FAR END OF THE MESS HALL

Kim and Paris notice the commotion as they sit at a table.

PARIS

Can you believe humans were ever that crude?

KIM

Are you sure we can classify them as human?

PARIS

Good point.

EXT. SPACE

Voyager and Starbug are holding position.

INT. VOYAGER - SICKBAY

The Doctor is working at a console. Rimmer enters.

DOCTOR

Ah, Mister Rimmer.

(to himself)

And I thought I was the only one with a mobile emitter.

RIMMER

I'm here to pick up Lister's anti-plasma tablets.

The Doctor picks up a bottle of pills and hands them to Rimmer.

DOCTOR

Yes, I'd bring them to him myself, but Vakarta pepper fumes have been known to destabilize holographic projections.

RIMMER

Well, they shouldn't effect you then, eh?

DOCTOR

I don't know why you insist on disapproving of me.

RIMMER

Listen up, goiter head. All you are is a computer program, spewing out bits of data. I'm a person, that's where my program comes from. An actual human being!

DOCTOR

I don't doubt it. Where else but from a human being could one acquire such... weasel like qualities.

RIMMER

Ha! You're just jealous.

Tuvok enters with Cat as Rimmer exits.

CAT

Why'd you bring me here? I don't like doctors!

TUVOK

I am going to ask the Doctor to scan you.

CAT

Scan me? For what? I've heard stories about these people.

DOCTOR

Hello.

The Cat yelps and covers his groin with his hands.

CAT

You stay away from me! You ain't takin' my family jewels!

DOCTOR

Lieutenant, I'm a Doctor, not a psychiatrist.

TUVOK

I must request that you scan this so called feline sapien.

DOCTOR

Well, aside from his apparent paranoid dementia, is there anything wrong with him?

TUVOK

He claims to be following his nature while causing a disturbance aboard Voyager. I simply wish to verify his claim that he is a feline humanoid.

DOCTOR

Very well.

The Doctor takes out his tricorder. The Cat leaps into Tuvok's arms.

CAT

What's he doin'?

TUVOK

Please, try to calm yourself.

The Doctor stops scanning.

DOCTOR

Lieutenant, you have in your arms a genuine full blooded feline humanoid.

Tuvok puts down the Cat.

TUVOK

Very well. You are free to go. Just try to restrict your odiferous activities.

CAT

Thanks Doc.

(to Tuvok)

And what did you evolve from? A constipated bat race?

The Cat howls his way out of sickbay.

Off Tuvok's and the Doctor's reaction as we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACHTUNG!

ACT WHERE EVERYONE STARTS WONDERING HOW LONG IT'S GOING TO TAKE TO
FINISH SHOOTING THIS EPISODE.

FADE IN:

INT. VOYAGER - ASTROMETRICS LAB.

Janeway, Lister, Seven and Rimmer observe the viewscreen as Seven works.

SEVEN OF 9

I have located Red Dwarf on long range sensors.

JANEWAY

Excellent.

SEPTEM OF NOVEM

Unfortunately it is situated within the midst of a systems wide
battlefield. I have detected numerous starships, many of which
are exchanging massive amounts of weapons fire.

LISTER

Oh smeg.

S'VEIN OF NEIN

Red Dwarf does appear to be intact, but adrift.

JANEWAY

It's possible that the conflict has kept anyone from claiming it.

RIMMER

Which means we'll have a pickle of a time trying to get it back.

JANEWAY

We could try to approach one of the warring parties, see if we
can gain access to salvage it.

7 OUT OF 9 AIN'T BAD

Neither side appears to be as technologically advanced as ourselves, but they could easily destroy us through their sheer weight of numbers.

JANEWAY

We'll set course and see if we can't negotiate with one of the warring sides.

RIMMER

Sounds like a great strategy. Hello. Pardon us, we know you're having a war and all...

JANEWAY

Seven, go over to Starbug and assist with repairs.

SevEn O' nIne

Do I have to?

JANEWAY

Seven...

00000111 OF 00001001

Yes Captain.

Seven reluctantly exits.

INT. STARBUG - BRIDGE

Rimmer enters.

RIMMER

Holly, how are the upgrades going?

HOLLY

Oi, have you ever tried talking to their computer? It's like having a conversation with James Burke on heroin.

RIMMER

Forget about their computer, what about that Doctor? That melon headed quack could out pretense William F. Buckley!

HOLLY

Asides from the deadly dull conversation, the upgrades are going well.

RIMMER

Everything's going smoothly then.

HOLLY

Well, I didn't say they were going smoothly.

RIMMER

What do you mean?

HOLLY

Well, several of Voyager's engineers accidentally happened onto a previously lost portion of Lister's laundry.

RIMMER

Wonderful.

HOLLY

Three of them were beamed back to Voyager's sickbay.

RIMMER

I'm sure we're making a wonderful impression.

INT. STARBUG - CORRIDOR

Kim is setting up some diagnostic equipment. Seven enters.

KIM

Well? How does it look?

7 OF NINE

I find it hard to believe they have traversed so great a distance in such a dilapidated vehicle. Either they are suffering from severely diminished mental capacities or they possess great amounts of what humans call courage.

KIM

I think I'm siding with diminished mental capacity.

9 - 2 OF 4.5 * 2

As would I.

KIM

Shall I start on the conduits as we planned?

JERI RYAN

Considering the state of this vehicle I believe any random starting point will suffice. I shall be on the bridge.

KIM

Okay.

Seven exits. Kim scans the corridor wall with his tricorder. Kim puts down the tricorder and opens up an access panel. A magazine falls out from behind the access panel. Kim picks it up. It has a nude woman on the cover. Kim looks inside the magazine. His eyes get wider as he holds the magazine sideways.

NOT 6, NOT 8, BUT 7

(O.S.)

Ensign...

Kim quickly shoves the magazine back into the access hatch and hastily puts the access plate back on. He does not have time to latch the access plate, so he simply leans against it to keep it up. Seven enters.

7 OF 11(o)

After you're done with this we need to run a diagnostic on their navigational relays.

KIM

Yes. I will, yes...

Seven eyes Kim suspiciously as he leans conspicuously against the wall.

AWESOME STAR TREK BABE

Are you alright Ensign?

KIM

Uh, fine. Yeah, fine. Why do you ask?

A beat - Seven is confused.

2.645751311065^2 OF 9

(maybe I shouldn't ask)

Nevermind. I'll see you on the bridge.

Seven exits. Kim stands up and the access panel falls to the floor with a crash.

INT. STARBUG - LISTER'S QUARTERS.

Lister is showing Paris around.

LISTER

I was wondering if you'd like to make a trade.

PARIS

What kind of trade?

LISTER

How about two weeks of replicator rations?

PARIS

No way. Replicator rations are far too valuable to give up. You'd have to give me something pretty far out for something like that!

Lister hands Paris a videocassette. Paris reads the box.

PARIS

A recording of several billiards games, featuring naked playmates as the players.

LISTER

Whattaya say?

PARIS

Have you got a lot of videos like this?

LISTER

Sure! Nude soccer, nude volleyball, I even have the Penthouse version of the New York Stock Exchange.

PARIS

I don't know...

LISTER

Come on, aren't ya' interested?

PARIS

I'm not sure I approve of this kind of fare.

LISTER

Then why are ya' starin' at the cover like a starving cheetah that just spotted a piece of liver?

Paris tries to nonchalantly put the tape down.

PARIS

(ahem!)

Merely, cultural... historical curiosity. That's all.

INT. STARBUG - CORRIDOR

Torres is standing by an open access panel. She is looking over a magazine called Gigantic Jugs.

TORRES

Oh my god...

Janeway enters. Torres hastily stuffs the magazine back into the access panel.

JANEWAY

How are the upgrades going?

TORRES

Well, uh, we've had some problems accessing many of the systems because of extraneous material.

JANEWAY

Extraneous material?

TORRES

A lot of their systems are covered or clogged with things like dust, excess grime and oil, curry powder, undergarments, feline paraphernalia and the occasional... periodical.

Janeway takes a look around.

JANEWAY

Ugh! I see what you mean.

TORRES

What's going on with Red Dwarf?

JANEWAY

We're in contact with one of the warring parties. They call themselves the Ovarians.

TORRES

Ovarians?

JANEWAY

I'll want you along on this away mission, so finish up here and meet me back on Voyager.

TORRES

Aye Captain.

Janeway exits. Torres looks back into the access duct.

TORRES

I don't suppose there's a Playgirl in there...

INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE

Torres, Chakotay, Tuvok and Paris at their usual stations. Lister looks on as Janeway is talking to Ovarian Captain Wym. Wym is on the main viewscreen. Wym is a tall, busty and buffed out woman with one eye and a long scar running down her face and neck. She looks like a cross between Courtney Cox and Hulk Hogan.

WYM

Alien vessel, I am captain Wym of the Ovarian Empire.

JANEWAY

I am captain Janeway of the Federation Starship Voyager.

WYM

You are approaching a war zone. You would be wise to avoid this region of space.

JANEWAY

Is it really that dangerous?

WYM

Well, it's certainly not like those boys versus girls games in kindergarten. We are in a conflict with the pustule empire of the Gonadians, an infantile patriarchy which we are in the process of destroying.

JANEWAY

I would like to discuss the possibility of my ship traversing your space.

WYM

Then bring a shuttle into our docking bay four in one hour. We can discuss it face to face then.

Wym goes offscreen.

JANEWAY

Chakotay, Torres, let's get to the shuttlebay.
(to Lister)
Interested in going along?

LISTER

Are you kidding? I wouldn't miss this for all the topless dancers
in Times Square.

Janeway, Chakotay, Lister and Torres start to exit. Janeway walks up to Chakotay.

JANEWAY

(whispering)
What's a topless dancer?

CHAKOTAY

(whispering back)
I'm not sure. I think it means they don't wear hats.

EXT. SPACE

A Federation shuttle approaches a large and menacing Ovarian battlecruiser.

INT. OVARIAN DOCKING BAY

The Federation shuttle doors open. Janeway, Lister, Chakotay and Torres slowly exit. Across the docking bay is Captain Wym and a few very impressive looking and buffed out gals carrying swords and disruptor rifles.

JANEWAY

Impressions?

LISTER

Either my most lustful fantasy or my worst nightmare.

CHAKOTAY

They don't look too friendly, that's for sure.

JANEWAY

Torres, you're with me. Commander, Lister, you stay put.

Janeway and Torres walk up to Wym and her guards as Chakotay and Lister exit back into the shuttle.

Janeway and Torres approach Wym and her guards Faludi and Naomi. Bikini Kill can be heard playing in the background.

JANEWAY

Greetings Captain Wym.

WYM

Greetings O' slim one! How can the invincible Ovarian Empire
help out our wandering sisters?

JANEWAY

A simple request...

Janeway is interrupted when a Guard enters and whispers into Wym's ear.

WYM

(to guard)

What? Why can't she decide?

The guard whispers to Wym again.

WYM

(sighs)

Alright, what are the choices?

GUARD

Pound cake or vegan pudding.

WYM

Tell em' to go with the pudding.

The guard scurries off.

WYM

You were saying Captain?

JANEWAY

We were wondering if you could help us salvage a ship.

NAIOMI

Why do you need our help?

TORRES

The ship is located within one of your battlefields.

FALUDI

Captain, I think she's referring to that clunky old cargo ship...

WYM

Ah yes. No one's been able to take that section. It would be very dangerous to venture out there.

JANEWAY

Well, you do seem quite confident about your chances in this war.

WYM

Yes, but we are going to pull back our forces for awhile.

TORRES

Why? Our scans show that you have an even advantage with the Gonadians.

WYM

The Gonadians are, shall we say, gratuitously macho. If we refrain from fighting with them for awhile, they will invariably kill off a good deal of each other for the sake of maintaining an 'attitude'.

JANEWAY

Is there any possibility you could escort Voyager to the battlefield?

WYM

I'm afraid not. We have to return to our base to restock our ship with new dilithium crystals and double A batteries.

INT. SHUTTLE

Chakotay and Lister have been watching Janeway talk to Wym through the shuttle window.

LISTER

Come on, let's go talk to em'.

CHAKOTAY

I think we should let the captain handle this.

LISTER

What's that then? Are ya' afraid of a couple a' birds then?

CHAKOTAY

What? Listen, these Ovarians appear to be some sort of matriarchy. It may be better if we...

With a scoff, Lister exits the shuttle. Chakotay reluctantly follows.

As Lister and Chakotay walk across the landing bay we...

FADE OUT.

LISTER

Hey! Why's eveythin' gone all dark?

CHAKOTAY

It's the end of the act.

LISTER

Whattaya mean, 'it's the end of the act?'

CHAKOTAY

Well, they've got to cram in the commercials somewhere, don't they?

LISTER

Great! Just before my big scene I get interrupted by a commercial for Huggies!

END OF THE ACT
 WHERE EVERYONE'S WONDERING
 HOW LONG IT'S GOING
 TO TAKE TO SHOOT
 THIS EPISODE

ACT FOR (Love, money, fame...)

FADE IN:

INT. OVARIAN DOCKING BAY

To Janeway and Torres' surprise, Lister and Chakotay walk up to Wym and her guards. Lister walks right in front of Wym. Wym observes Lister curiously as he gabs on.

LISTER

Hi there. come to this part of the galaxy often? Listen, there's this really great place aboard their ship. Voyager, I mean. Do you fancy snooker? If not, we could go back to my place. Do you fancy a quick chicken vindaloo? If not, I could think of some other things that aren't so quick.

JANEWAY

Lister...

LISTER

Don't mind the Captain. She's just jealous. She's afraid you'll sweep me off my feet.

With a swipe of her fist, Wym sends Lister to the floor where he slides all the way across the docking bay and back into the shuttle.

CHAKOTAY

Hey! You didn't have to...

Wym's guard Faludi grabs Chakotay by the throat and lifts him off the ground.

FALUDI

(to Wym)

Snap his neck?

Wym nods. Janeway intervenes before Faludi can decapitate Chakotay.

JANEWAY

Wait! Put him down!

WYM

Why? Is he your sex slave by any chance?

TORRES

Yes! That's it!

Faludi puts Chakotay down.

WYM

(to Janeway)

Give me one good reason why I shouldn't kill both of these phallus bearing vermin.

Janeway is about to say something when Torres interrupts.

TORRES

Because they're her last sex slaves. She had to kill the others for insubordination.

Janeway tries to say something again, but this time Wym cuts her off.

WYM

Very well. They may live if they get back into your shuttle and stop spreading their male odors about my landing bay!

Chakotay and Lister scurry back into the shuttle.

INT. SHUTTLECRAFT - CONTINUOUS ACTION

A gasping Chakotay joins a dazed Lister in the shuttle.

CHAKOTAY

That was a really stupid thing to do!

LISTER

Hey, you didn't get catapulted across the landing bay.

CHAKOTAY

How have you managed to stay alive for so long?

LISTER

Either my good looks or my good luck.

Chakotay takes a look at Lister.

CHAKOTAY

Definitely luck.

INT. OVARIAN DOCKING BAY - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Janeway and Torres are walking back to the shuttle.

JANEWAY

Did you have to tell them they were my sex slaves?

TORRES

Captain, they obviously regard men as lower life forms. The more contempt we show for them, the better we'll get along with them.

JANEWAY

Well, it's just the thought...

TORRES

The thought?

JANEWAY

Well, Chakotay is one thing...

TORRES

Hell yeah! I'd sell my father to the Romulans to get my hands on his ass...

JANEWAY

But Lister?

TORRES

Well, I did tell them that you were running out of slaves.

INT. SHUTTLE - CONTINUOUS ACTION

Janeway and Torres enter the shuttle.

CHAKOTAY

What happened?

JANEWAY

Despite Lister's amateur diplomacy, they've agreed to contact us again in six hours. In the meantime we'll try to get in touch with the Gonadians and see if they're any more cooperative.

TORRES

(to Lister)

I'm surprised you weren't badly injured when Wym hit you.

LISTER

Actually, I kinda enjoyed it.

TORRES

You must be part Klingon then.

LISTER

Klingon? Ain't they a garage band from Liverpool?

INT. BRIDGE

Chakotay, Tuvok and Kim at their usual stations. Lister and Rimmer stand behind Tuvok, watching the sensor readouts.

KIM
Approaching Gonadian space.

CHAKOTAY
Helm, slow to impulse.

LISTER
(off console)
What the smeg is this?

RIMMER
Looks like another smegging battlecruiser.

TUVOK
Must you always use that term?

LISTER
What's that then?

TUVOK
I assume 'smeg' is a contraction of an extremely distasteful medical colloquialism. Must you always use that phrase?

Lister and Rimmer shrug.

RIMMER
It's just become a habit.

TUVOK
Perhaps, while you're on board Voyager, you could restrain yourselves from your 'habit'.

LISTER
Listen here Rimzy boy, someone who's more uptight than you then!

RIMMER
Who would have thought it possible?

LISTER
Not me, that's for sure.

INT. CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM.

Chakotay, Tuvok and Janeway.

JANEWAY
Chakotay, I want you to assemble an all male away team to meet with the Gonadians.

CHAKOTAY
Aye.

JANEWAY

Tell them that you're captain of the ship. You have permission to wear the appropriate rank.

CHAKOTAY

Will do.

JANEWAY

Tuvok, what's your assessment of these Gonadians?

TUVOK

The Gonadians are a crude, violent, primitive and chaotically organized patriarchy. Their proclivities and manners are akin to subhuman levels.

JANEWAY

(to Chakotay)

Take Lister with you.

CHAKOTAY

Aye.

EXT. SPACE

A Federation shuttlecraft heads for an ominous looking Gonadian warship.

INT. SHUTTLECRAFT

Lister, Chakotay and Paris.

LISTER

Thanks for givin' me another chance man.

CHAKOTAY

I don't think you'll mess up with these people.

LISTER

Oh yeah? Why d'ya say that?

INT. GONADIAN SHUTTLEBAY

The Federation shuttle touches down. The shuttle opens up and Lister, Chakotay and Paris exit. The landing bay is strewn with beer cans, girly magazines, and a few dead bodies.

PARIS

Nice place.

LISTER

Looks like Sunday morning back on deck fifty four in the old days.

Some frazzled and macho looking warriors come clambering in.

ARNOLD

I am Arnold, son of Peckinpah. Sorry I was late, but I had to slice the guts out of an ensign that looked at me wrong.

JEAN'

I am Jean' Claude, son of Chan, Uncle of Burt, second cousin of...

CHAD

Yeah, yeah...

JEAN'

You dare interrupt my proclamation!

Jean' and Chad start to stab each other.

CHAKOTAY

I am Captain Chakotay of the Federation starship Voyager.

ARNOLD

Chakotay! You look like a virile and masculine sort, but we won't get into that right now.

CHAKOTAY

I'd like to discuss the possibility of passage through your space.

ARNOLD

Follow!

Arnold, Chakotay, Lister and Paris exit by way of stepping over the now fallen Jean' and Chad.

INT. GONADIAN RUMPUS ROOM

Chakotay, Lister, and Paris are seated around a table with Arnold and several other boisterous Gonadians. The table is covered with chips, sausages, cans of Budweiser, and Chicago Bears paraphernalia. Chakotay, Lister and Paris are trying their best to fit in.

PARIS

Yeah, women are good for only one thing!

ARNOLD

Ha! You got that right!

The Gonadians all laugh and gargle and hit glasses.

PARIS

(whispers to Lister)

Don't you dare tell Torres or the Captain that I said any of this.

LISTER

Will do.

Arnold stands up, holding up his Budweiser majestically for a proclamation.

ARNOLD

Manly men of Voyager! If you are to negotiate with the almighty Gonadians, you must first prove to us your manly might!

Worried reactions from Lister and Paris.

CHAKOTAY

And what might that challenge be?

ARNOLD

You must be able to withstand the challenge of, the IRON JOHN!

With that, several Gonadian guards open a huge door, wherein is a huge toilet made of iron.

Chakotay, Paris and Lister all gasp and hold their noses because of the overpowering stench.

ARNOLD

Go forward brave warriors, and if you can withstand being all alone with the Iron John for five full minutes...

LISTER

No way man! We'll die!

The Gonadian guards grab and wrestle Chakotay, Lister and Paris towards the Iron John room.

LISTER

Oh smeg!

PARIS

We're done for!

CHAKOTAY

Hang on...

Chakotay struggles free of the guard's grasp and walks up to Arnold.

CHAKOTAY

Surely there must be some other way to prove our manliness.

ARNOLD

I'm afraid not! If you wish to display wanton cowardice than we'll be forced to cut off your weenies.

Chakotay turns to Lister and Paris.

CHAKOTAY

We're dead.

INT. GONADIAN RUMPUS ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

Arnold has his ear up to the door of the Iron John.

ARNOLD
 (to guard)
 Time?

GUARD
 (off timer)
 Almost... now!

Everyone stands back as several guards open the door to the Iron John. Chakotay, Lister and Paris all emerge quickly. They are coughing, gasping, and crawling on the ground for lack of strength.

ARNOLD
 Congratulations! You have proved your manliness!

CHAKOTAY
 What do you mean?
 (coughs)
 We're as weak as kittens...
 (hacks)
 We can barely see or breath...
 (chokes up some phlegm)

ARNOLD
 You are conscious, aren't you? That is proof enough!

Off Chakotay, Lister, and Paris' reactions as they attempt to stay conscious.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOR!

ACTING UP IN THE LAST ACT

FADE IN:

EXT. SPACE

A Federation shuttle is heading back to Voyager.

INT. CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM.

Janeway sits at her desk as she talks to Wym. Wym is on the monitor screen. Chakotay sits across from Janeway.

WYM
 I have thought about it, and I have decided that I will help you recover the mining ship Red Dwarf on one condition...

JANEWAY

And what's that?

WYM

Give me your sex slave Chakotay for twenty four hours!

CHAKOTAY

Huh?

JANEWAY

Why do you want my... Chakotay?

WYM

So he can continuously satisfy my demanding orgiastic needs!

JANEWAY

What?! How dare you?

CHAKOTAY

Captain?

JANEWAY

Listen here Wym, I'm not going to put up with these ludicrous demands.

CHAKOTAY

Uh, Captain?

JANEWAY

I don't bargain with people!

CHAKOTAY

Perhaps we should hear her out. I mean, after all...

WYM

Jealousy is quite unwomanly Captain Janeway! You and I both know that men are only good for one thing!

JANEWAY

Boy, you got that right!

CHAKOTAY

What?

JANEWAY

(ahem!)

I believe Captain Wym, that we have greatly differing perspectives on this issue.

WYM

That much is obvious!

Wym goes offscreen. Janeway sits back.

JANEWAY

How did it go with Arnold?

CHAKOTAY

Well, we had a deal all worked out when Arnold suddenly claimed that Paris looked at him wrong.

JANEWAY

Looked at him wrong? That doesn't sound very serious.

CHAKOTAY

To the Gonadians it is. He almost twisted Tom's spine into a slinky. If Lister hadn't taken off his shoes we might have never gotten out of there alive.

JANEWAY

(sighs)

All right, I guess I'll go have a talk with Lister.

INT. CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM - AN HOUR LATER

Janeway and Lister.

JANEWAY

So were stuck between a vicious matriarchy and an insane patriarchy.

(slumps in her chair)

I don't think we'll ever get anywhere with these people.

LISTER

Smeg.

JANEWAY

I've sent Neelix and the Cat to survey some nearby M class planets. They may be able to find some raw materials there...

LISTER

If only there were some way to get to Red Dwarf!

JANEWAY

Maybe there'll be a break in the fighting. You never know.

LISTER

Face it Kathy, with our luck, me being in stasis so long, you just happening to be snatched up by an alien and tossed across the galaxy...

JANEWAY

We shouldn't give up just yet. We'll stick around a little while longer and see if anything develops.

EXT. SPACE

Voyager is holding position. A Federation shuttlecraft is flying towards Voyager. At the edge of the screen, we can see another unfamiliar alien craft approaching Voyager.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Janeway, Chakotay and Tuvok are seated at the conference table.

JANEWAY

It appears that there's no chance that the fighting will lighten up anytime soon.

CHAKOTAY

We could try to get Red Dwarf back ourselves.

TUVOK

The fighting between the Gonadians and the Ovarians has recently escalated. They have both warned us of traversing their battlefield. I doubt we could survive an attack by both sides.

JANEWAY

Well, if we can't retrieve Red Dwarf, what then?

TUVOK

We could take the crew of Red Dwarf onto Voyager.

An uncomfortable moment of silence.

CHAKOTAY

Bring the crew of Red Dwarf...

JANEWAY

...Onto Voyager?

TUVOK

We may be dooming them to an uncertain fate if leave them with their current ship.

Chakotay throws up his hands. Chakotay decides he's had it with the noble officer bit.

CHAKOTAY

Great! Just great. First I'm denied a twenty four hour sex fest, now we're getting stuck with four subhumanoids.

JANEWAY

Yes, well, as out of character as that was for you, Chakotay, I'm afraid Tuvok has a point.

A very excited Neelix and Cat enter.

NEELIX

Captain!

JANEWAY

Neelix, you know better than to burst in on a conference!

CAT

I think we've found a solution to our Red Dwarf problem.

CHAKOTAY

How's that?

NEELIX

We met a group of aliens who say they can get Red Dwarf for us!

Suddenly a gaggle of flamboyant drag queens enter.

DIVINE

You people have the most atrocious sense of fashion I've ever seen!

JANEWAY

I beg your pardon?

SISTER BOOM BOOM

(to Janeway)

Sister honey, what I could do with that hair!

CHAKOTAY

Who are you people?

TONY SERRA

Who are we? What part of the galaxy are you from?

DIVINE

We are from the planet Revlonia! We understand you're having problems with some uptight gender roles.

CAT

They say they can get Red Dwarf back for us!

SISTER BOOM BOOM

We can wipe the floor with those pathetic little plugs and sockets any day of the week!

TONY SERRA

But only on one condition!

JANEWAY

I'm listening.

NEELIX

Captain, they want to give the crew a makeover.

JANEWAY

A what?

TUVOK

What exactly do you mean by 'makeover'?

NEELIX

They want to dress us up and do our makeup.

A very confused beat.

JANEWAY

Well, I suppose once you've recovered Red Dwarf...

DIVINE

Oh no you don't! Makeover first or no deal!

JANEWAY

Umm...

TONY SERRA

It's is the mission of our race to make the galaxy a gorgeous place!

DIVINE

With simply gorgeous people!

Reactions from Tuvok, Janeway and Chakotay.

INT. VOYAGER - BRIDGE.

Chakotay, Tuvok, Paris and Kim in their usual positions, though they are not wearing their standard Starfleet uniforms.

Chakotay is wearing a white, low cut silk blouse and a long black evening skirt. His hair is done up a la' low rider Devo-do.

Tuvok is in a sequin tank top with a large pink feather boa. He has about a dozen dangly earrings hanging off of his ears.

Paris is wearing a tight shocking pink evening dress and a large leopard skin hat. He also has on way too much makeup.

Kim is wearing nothing but a pair of Speedos and has on way to much blue eye shadow and blush.

Janeway enters from her ready room. She is wearing a grandiose gold lame' ball gown and her hair is done up in a nightmarishly large beehive. Janeway, as most everyone else on the bridge, has a copious amount of makeup on.

JANEWAY

Report.

TUVOK

The Revlonians have traded weapons fire with several Gonadian and Ovarian warships which are now in retreat.

CHAKOTAY

They have Red Dwarf in a tractor beam.

KIM

Captain? Can we change yet? I'm freezing!

JANEWAY

Not yet Mister Kim. We have to be appropriately attired when the Revlonians come back.

Torres and Lister enter. Torres is wearing a zoot suit and a fedora, and Lister is in a long red evening dress.

TORRES
(to Janeway)
Que pasa aqui, loca?

JANEWAY
What?

TORRES
Oh, sorry Captain. This suit is starting to have some sort of effect on me.

LISTER
Do they have Red Dwarf back yet?

CHAKOTAY
Yes. Soon we can get out of these ridiculous clothes.

LISTER
Ey, I don't know about the rest of ya', but I'm startin' ta' enjoy this.

KIM
You actually like what you're wearing?

LISTER
Well, it's not so much the dress as it is the silk panties.

Kryten and the Cat enter. Kryten is decked out in a leather vest and leather pants with a policeman's cap. Cat is wearing one of his usual outfits.

KRYTEN
It's a good thing I don't perspire.

KIM
Cat, why didn't they dress you up?

CAT
Hey, I'm already beautiful. No need to mess with me!

EXT. SPACE

Voyager, Red Dwarf, and the sequined Revlonian ship are all holding position.

INT. VOYAGER - MESS HALL.

The Revlonians are celebrating with the crews of Red Dwarf and Voyager. Everyone is still in their Revlonian outfits.

Lister approaches Janeway.

LISTER

We'll have those supplies for ya' as soon as I'm out of these high heels.

A frightened, speedo wearing Kim runs by, chased by several plunger wielding Revlonians.

JANEWAY

Thanks. I hope we can all make it back to Earth.

PARIS

Torres! What are you doing to Chakotay?

LISTER

I hope so. At least it's been an interesting trip.

VII OF NINE

Remove your paw from me Cat. You are transgressing my personal boundaries.

JANEWAY

Once you're ready I'll send another maintenance crew over to Red Dwarf to help you with repairs.

The Cat hurtles through the with a howl. Neelix walks up in a French maid's outfit, carrying a tray of desserts.

NEELIX

Cream puff anyone?

LISTER

Thanks again Cathy. We couldn't a' done it without ya'. It's been fun.

Seven walks up wearing a leather teddy and a policeman's cap. She is carrying a riding crop.

SEVEN (7)

Too much fun, if you ask me.

PARIS

Could someone zip me up? My dress is coming undone again.

EXT. SPACE

Voyager and Red Dwarf hold position.

INT. RED DWARF - CREW QUARTERS.

Lister is trying to jimmy a door open. Rimmer enters.

RIMMER

What are you doing?

LISTER

I gotta get something outta Kachansky's quarters.

RIMMER

Like what?

LISTER

Something I can use for a trade.

RIMMER

Trade? You mean with Voyager?

LISTER

Yeah.

Lister gets the door open.

RIMMER

What would Kachansky have that anyone on Voyager would possibly want to make a trade for?

INT. VOYAGER - CAPTAIN'S READY ROOM

Janeway and Torres are watching something on a computer monitor. They are watching with great attention, so much so that they don't notice Chakotay enter. Chakotay looks over their shoulders at the monitor. He looks very surprised.

CHAKOTAY

Captain?

Janeway and Torres are startled. Janeway hits a control and the monitor goes off.

JANEWAY

Commander! What are you doing?

CHAKOTAY

I just wanted to bring you this list of supplies we received from Red Dwarf.

Chakotay holds out a PADD. Janeway snatches it.

JANEWAY

I see. Thank you. Dismissed.

CHAKOTAY

I'm sorry if I interrupted anything.

TORRES

We we're... just, watching an old historical document.

CHAKOTAY

Naked men wrestling in a pool of gelatin?

JANEWAY

That'll be all Commander!

CHAKOTAY

Aye Captain.

Chakotay scurries out.

EXT. SPACE

Voyager and Red Dwarf slowly start to move off into space.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACTING UP.

FINIS'