

UHURA

SCOTTY: (*floundering again*) Uh, no it- it needs to be, uh- that is I- uh, I mean you-

UHURA: (*somewhat intimidating, to TAKYA*) You gotta go now.

TAKYA: (*somewhat taken aback*) Oh. Alright. (*SHE exits, looking between UHURA and SCOTTY with concern and with a final upset glance at SPOCK.*)

UHURA: (*in an attempt to soften her alarming command to TAKYA*) Thank you! (*suddenly harsh again*) Alright Spock, sit down.

SPOCK: I beg your pardon, Lieutenant?

UHURA: It isn't my pardon you should be begging. It's Takya's. Was that any way to treat a lady? Not to mention one as crazy about you as she is. I mean, what even *was* that?

SPOCK: I do not understand. I followed Jim's advice to the letter-

UHURA: Jim's advice?! Say no more, say no more...

SCOTTY: He's a good man, the Cap'n but a bit... (*HE looks to UHURA.*)

UHURA: Sulu has plants with more emotional sensibility than him.

SCOTTY: It's a fine mess you've got yourself in, laddie.

UHURA: If you want to win back Takya you'll have to do this right.

SPOCK: I am not sure how. I seem unable to explain my feelings, or even... access them.

UHURA: Well then, I've got just the thing-

(*Vamp.*)

UHURA: -a little secret of Scotty's and mine, and a foolproof way to express how you feel!

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UHURA: THERE'S A BEAT APPEARING
 IN ENGINEERING.
 IT'S A MELODY I KNOW.
 SO TAKE A SEAT,
 JUST TAP YOUR FEET,
 AND WATCH THE WARP DRIVE TANGO.

 THE CRYSTALS HUM
 AS NOTES YOU STRUM,