Unity Speech

::The screen starts out black. As the <u>Anthem</u> starts playing, the Seal of the United Federation of Planets slowly emerges from the darkness until fully visible and filling the screen.::

:: cut to side profile – Fleet Admiral Ramar (upper body only) looking contemplative into the distance. Music fades out slowly. Fleet Admiral Ramar begins to speak. Each word is slow and deliberate. Spotlight tight.::

They came under the cover of darkness.

:: pause ::

That's how many stories start - stories of occupation, of violence, and war. We, too, have added a new, dire chapter to our history when the Vaadwaur invaded Federation territory, and tried to destroy everything we had built.

:: The camera slowly tracks around to frontal view of Ramar::

It was dark.

::pause::

Not because of the Blackout. Not because whole star systems had to endure without light, without food, without hope and without help.

::pause::

:: show audience reaction, solemn but composed faces. Ramar's voice lowers.::

It was dark because we didn't know if tomorrow would ever come.

Because neighbours became refugees, children became orphans, and cities a shadow of what they once had been.

:: While Ramar speaks, images and video footage of federation core worlds is shown. Destroyed cities, overrun refugee camps, the debris of a destroyed Starfleet vessel floating in space. General misery.::

But.

:: a long pause as Ramar comes back into view::

We *never* surrendered.

:: emphasis on 'never', pause after that::

Not to their weapons, and not to our fear.

::voice rises::

Even isolated from each other, we fought back with what we had: courage.

With love for our homewords. With the conviction that what we've built together would not be destroyed.

:: Ramar looks into the camera, addressing viewers::

We fought back.

Not just with weapons: with words of encouragement, with songs, with sharing what we have.

We turned basements to bunkers, homes into hospitals, ruins into schools, and refugee camps to places of hope and unity.

We fought back.

:: pause::

Not for glory. Not for headlines, not for politics.

But for each and every one of us.

:: images and video footage of different species helping each other. Supply vessels arriving, people finding new hope. Let that linger while Ramar pauses, then cut back to the speaker. Spotlight softens, revealing Admirals Dahlgren and Beckett standing to either side.::

And now, it's on us to remember those who gave their life. We honour them. Not just in our thoughts, not only in our prayers.

We honor them by lending aid. By building bridges. By teaching our children what it means to stand united to protect the peace we have fought so hard to create.

By teaching them that peace isn't just the absence of war.

That peace is dignity.

It is trust.

It's community.

:: slowly the music swells again ::

United, we stand to face the dawn.
United, we stand to face whatever comes next.

:: another pause ::

Thank you.

:: cut back to the Seal of the United Federation of Planets. Fade in the background with stars. The end. Move to queued commercials::