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SLIDERS

"Obsession"

Story by

Jon Povill

and

Steve Brown

Teleplay by

Jon Povill

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SLIDERS
"Obsession"

REVISED PAGES

Pink Rev.	Full Script
Blue Rev.	Full Script
Yellow Rev.	Full Script
Green Rev.	Full Script
White(2) Rev.	Pgs. 27, 33
Pink(2) Rev.	Pgs. 2-5A/6, 8, 18-18A, 21A, 22/22A, 26, 30, 32A, 35/35A, 39-40, 50, 54
Blue(2) Rev.	Pgs. 3-5, 9, 14/14A, 15/15A, 20/20A, 21A, 22/22A, 24, 53, 56, 56A

2 CONTINUED:

2

WADE
(calling, weary)
Yeah. I'm up. I'm up.

REMBRANDT
Time's a wasting, girl. We gotta
get going.

As Wade starts to get out of bed

DISSOLVE TO:

3 OMITTED

3

4 EXT. DOMINION HOTEL - NIGHT - THE SLIDERS

4

emerge into the deserted street. A COW wanders about on
the loose. Arturo backs out the lobby door, in process of
bowing -- palms pressed together in the Hindu fashion -- to
someone inside.

(X)
(X)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

ARTURO

Yes, sir. Blessings upon you as well. Thank you for your kind hospitality, my friend. Thank you, again...

He's finally out the door now, and turns to the other Sliders with irritation.

ARTURO

Exasperating ninny.

REMBRANDT

Give him a break, Professor. He's just being polite.

ARTURO

"Thank you," and "good-bye" is polite. A half hour of servile nattering is insanity.

(then)

I hate these early morning slides.

(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED: 2

4

REMBRANDT

Oh, come on, Professor.
(inhaling)
Take a nice deep breath of that
bracing pre-dawn air.

ARTURO

I'll tell you what you can do with
your "bracing pre-dawn air"...

QUINN

C'mon kids. No bickering.

As under, a cow has meandered nearby, stands staring at
them -- we see a passerby or two in East Indian garb.

ARTURO

Go on, Bossy. Shoo!

The cow just stands there -- the Sliders move around it.

ARTURO

How much longer must we endure the
dubious merits of "New India" Mr.
Mallory?

QUINN

(checks the timer)
About five minutes. Why don't we
walk over to the park. Maybe we'll
get lucky and land on some soft
grass for a change.

ARTURO

God knows I'm for that.

WADE

is walking on alone -- somewhat lost in a world of her own.
Rembrandt catches up to her.

REMBRANDT

You okay, sweetheart?

WADE

Yeah. I had the weirdest dream.

CUT TO:

5 OMIT (5)

5

7 CONTINUED: 3

7

WADE

It gets weirder; I was dreaming
about him when I woke up for the
slide tonight.

The others look at her, incredulous, as we --

CUT TO:

8 EXT. STREET - EARLY MORNING - THE SLIDERS

8

are making their way back to the hotel. Wade is still in a
world of her own.

A CAR

sits at the curb up the block, lights out motor
running -- two people inside.

ARTURO

Regardless of Mr. Bond's claim,
there must be another
explanation. Certainly, he could
know our names if he's encountered
our doubles at some point.

QUINN

(aside to Rembrandt and
Arturo)

Maybe with the right technology he
could detect our timer's energy and
figure out when we'd be here but
what the hell's he doing in
Wade's dream?

REMBRANDT

Well, looks like they do have some
pretty good technology here.

Rembrandt points to

A TIMES SQUARE-LIKE MOVING DISPLAY

It reads: "MINERS FIND PREDICTED GOLD DEPOSITS ON MOON"

ARTURO

If this world is sufficiently
advanced to be mining the moon,
there could be any number of
possible explanations.

13 CONTINUED:

13

QUINN
What took you so long?

WADE
The nurse wanted to know where we
really come from.

QUINN
(surprised)
You told her?

REMBRANDT
No choice. She's like a walking lie
detector.

WADE
She calls herself a "medical
oracle." She could see everything
that was wrong with Rembrandt's foot
without X-rays, and she could sense
when we were lying.

ARTURO
What?

REMBRANDT
I had a compound fracture of my leg
when I was a kid. She knew exactly
where it was.

WADE
Apparently ten percent of the people
on this world have psychic
abilities. They're trained to
specialize in things like medical
diagnosis, mineral exploration and
criminology.

QUINN
She's in heaven. A whole world of
people who think like she does.

(X)

As --

A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY - TWO POLICE OFFICERS

look down at --

INSERTS - COMPOSITE DRAWINGS

close, but not exact, sketches of ARTURO and REMBRANDT.
The officers exchange a look, confirming

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 2

13

FIRST OFFICER

That's them.

The officers move towards

THE SLIDERS

WADE

She's this incredibly positive,
intuitive woman.

(X)

(then)

She's gonna take me shopping later
so I can get a new dress.

(X)

QUINN

What for?

WADE

I can't go out to dinner in a pair
of blue jeans.

QUINN

Oh, come on -- You're not actually
going to dinner with that guy?

WADE

Why not? I mean -- what's the worst
that could happen?

QUINN

C'mon, Wade. No involvements -- how
many times do we need to say this?

WADE

Look who's talking.

Quinn starts to roll his eyes, anticipating putting up with
this attitude through the entire stay here. Suddenly the
two POLICEMEN grab Rembrandt and Arturo by the arm.

FIRST OFFICER

Against the wall!

ARTURO

Are you mad? What for?

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED: 3

.16

PRIME ORACLE (cont'd)

But while events can teach Mr. Bond greater balance, they cannot give Ms. Wallace greater power. There's a woman Derek wants, and I believe she can teach him what he needs to know to be my worthy successor.
(to the Regent)
He is my choice.

Derek struggles to contain his excitement as we --

CUT TO:

17 INT. DOMINION HOTEL ROOM - DAY - QUINN'S

17

uneasy. The hotel room should reflect a world with a hundred years of peace and prosperity -- fresh paint, tasteful decor, good furniture, big screen TV, etc..

Arturo pores through a stack of magazines and books. Wade and Rembrandt are not around.

ARTURO

(indicates book)

Listen to this. In 1865, a young seer from San Francisco is purported to have prevented the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. Lincoln was so impressed, he created a special cabinet post - the "Prime Oracle" with the responsibility to foresee potential disasters. The rest of the country soon came to believe in psychic powers.

(X)
(X)

QUINN

So from one coincidence, they set up this whole crazy social order?

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: 2 17
On Arturo assessing this

CUT TO:

18 INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DUSK - WADE, REMBRANDT AND 18(X)
DOMINIQUE

WADE
(to Dominique)
I really appreciate this -- after (X)
working all day and everything. (X)

DOMINIQUE
Are you kidding? (X)
(then, sotto as she draws
Wade aside)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

DOMINQUE (cont'd)
The truth is, I have an ulterior motive. (X)
(makes sure Rembrandt can't hear) (X)
I know you're only here for a few days -- I'm not thinking of anything long term but is Rembrandt... committed to anyone back home?

Wade beams, delighted.

WADE
Nope.
(then)
He's great isn't he?

Dominque smiles her thanks, then catches up to Rembrandt and takes his arm.

DOMINQUE
So tell me -- what's it like, sliding from world to world?

REMBRANDT
It has its moments, that's for sure.

DOMINQUE
I'm not busy for dinner tonight (X)
I want to hear everything (X)

Rembrandt reacts, pleased as we --

CUT TO:

18A EXT. STREET - DUSK - SHOP WINDOW - "ANNA PEPPER - THE FASHION ORACLE" 18A(X)

"Your Psychic Fashion Consultant"

PULLBACK

as Wade reacts, bright eyed to the dress in the window.

WADE
(to Rembrandt)
God, I don't think I've worn a dress since the Lottery Winners Ball.

DOMINQUE
Anna's a genius. She always envisions the perfect outfit.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

WADE

It's hard to believe this place is
so deserted on a Friday --

DEREK

I didn't want a lot of strangers
staring at us.

(then, sheepish)

I should've warned you. I'm a
little famous.

Wade registers the degree of his understatement as she looks
around the empty room. One of the waiters thinks she might
want something and starts to come towards her. She puts up
her hand hastily.

WADE

No, no. It's okay.
(then, to Derek)
Just a little famous, huh?

DEREK

I'm getting a promotion soon. Then
I'll be very famous.

WADE

Oh.

DEREK

Don't be so impressed. I'm the
lucky one here

WADE

Why is that?

DEREK

Just to be here with you. I've
been in love with you for a very
long time.

Wade is a little overwhelmed by the intensity of his
emotion, and she tries to lighten things a bit.

WADE

So, what'd your father do after we
got married in our past lifetime?

Derek reacts, concerned.

DEREK

You don't know?

(CONTINUED)

45 EXT. N.A.F.S. QUADRANGLE - ALCOVE - NIGHT

45(X)

There's the CONCERNED MURMUR of a large number of people in the b.g. as Derek pulls the Regent into the alcove.

DEREK

I can't do this. I can't be Prime Oracle.

REGENT

You have to be. You were chosen.

DEREK

Don't you see? I abused my power! I used it for what I wanted and ignored everything I should have seen. She killed herself -- but I might as well have put the poison to her lips.

REGENT

(to aide)
What do we do?

The aide shrugs --

REGENT

(to press secretary)
Get out there and stall. We've got a crisis.

CUT TO:

46 INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT - QUINN

46

glances out the windshield, reacts, confused.

QUINN

Where're you guys going? This isn't the hospital.

47 EXT. PARK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS - AMBULANCE

47

pulls to a stop in a secluded area. Dominique rushes out to meet it.

Dominique opens the back door. Quinn is there, uncomprehending.

QUINN

What's going on?

DOMINIQUE

Out of the way!

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED: 2

.51

When she feels safe enough, Wade squeezes the other Sliders
and goes to Derek.

(X)
(X)

DEREK

He knew the only way I'd let you go
was if you were dead. So he
introduced you to Dominique -- and
the whole chain of events which
unfolded thereafter.

(X)
(X)

WADE

He knew we'd trick you?

DEREK

(nods)

Now, we're both free.

WADE

Maybe we'll meet again in another
lifetime.

DEREK

I hope so. I'd like a fresh start.

Wade looks at him, deeply appreciative, seeing again the man
who'd attracted her in the first place.

(CONTINUED)