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SLIDERS

"In Dino Veritas"

Written

by

Steve Brown

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#K0813

2/22/96

SLIDERS

"In Dino Veritas"

CAST

QUINN MALLORY  
WADE WELLES  
ARTURO MAXIMILIAN  
REMBRANDT BROWN

ANGELICA  
GERALDO RIVERA  
THE RANGER  
POACHER

#KC813

2/22/96

SLIDERS

"In Dino Veritas"

INTERIORS:

CAVE

ENTRANCE

HOLE IN ROOF

EXTERIORS:

GOLDEN GATE PARK

STREET

FOREST

NEST

HILL LEADING TO CAVE

CAVE

ENTRANCE

HOLE IN ROOF

Prod. #K0813

2/22/96

SLIDERS

"In Dino Veritas"

REVISED PAGES:

Prod. Draft      Full Script

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. GOLDEN GATE PARK - DAY - QUINN

1

moving through the park to meet Arturo.

QUINN  
(in greeting)  
Professor.

ARTURO  
Mr. Mallory. How was your weekend?

QUINN  
I never realized how many lies a  
person tells in the course of a  
day.

ARTURO  
One of the more interesting worlds  
we've landed on. One, however, I  
am not eager to revisit.

Oddly, both men wear distinctive black metallic chokers,  
although neither makes reference to it.

QUINN  
The others are cutting it kind of  
close, aren't they?

ARTURO  
(off the timer)  
Not to worry. We still have a few  
minutes.  
(then)  
Here comes Rembrandt now --

ANGLE - A CONVERTIBLE

pulls in at the curb. Rembrandt's in the passenger seat.  
(He wears a choker.) Beside him, in the driver's seat, an  
attractive woman (also wearing a choker), her hair held down  
under a scarf --

WOMAN  
I guess this is it, then.

REMBRANDT  
I guess so.  
(tender; sincere)  
You're an amazing woman, Angelica.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

REMBRANDT (cont'd)  
(then, wiping a tear or  
two)  
It breaks my heart to say  
"good-bye".  
(wince of pain)  
I mean -- if it wasn't for my  
situation, I'd be thinking of  
settling down, right here, with  
you.

He winces again as a small jolt of electricity courses his  
body --

REMBRANDT  
I'm not gonna get away with any of  
this, am I?

ANGELICA  
It's sweet of you to try to lie to  
me, but if you keep it up, that  
collar's gonna electrocute you.  
(then)  
"A" for effort, though.

She kisses him one last time.

ANGLE - QUINN AND ARTURO

looking on --

ARTURO  
(re: the timer)  
Counting down... in a few short  
minutes we'll be on our way.  
(then)  
And none too soon, I might add.

QUINN  
No argument from me.  
(then)  
Smartest thing we ever did was  
split up for the week.

As Rembrandt approaches

REMBRANDT  
It's one thing to have openness in  
a relationship  
(then)  
But these lie detector collars make  
all my best sweet talk just about  
impossible.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: 2

1

REMBRANDT (cont'd)

(then)  
I'm amazed that girl's still  
speaking to me.

WADE (O.S.)

Guys --

WADE'S

hustling towards them.

WADE

We got problems. Big time.

ARTURO

Did you bring the wire cutters, as  
asked you?

WADE

No time, Professor.

(then)

C'mon -- Let's get out of here.

QUINN

What happened?

And as they move off urgently, deeper into the park --

CUT TO:

2 EXT. STREET - A NEWS VAN

2

screeches to a stop. A camera man and a sound guy scramble  
out, in pursuit of their leader, none other than --

GERALDO RIVERA

he's dressed for street safari. (He also wears a choker.)

GERALDO

Move it. C'mon -- we're gonna miss  
the shot

As the news crew hustles after him --

CUT TO:

3 EXT. GOLDEN GATE PARK - WADE

3

explaining --

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

WADE

-- I met him at this dumb art opening. With this crazy collar on, there wasn't any way to lie. The guy asks so many questions, pretty soon he wormed the whole story out of me.

QUINN

You told Geraldo Rivera about sliding?

WADE

What was I supposed to do? Lie and get zapped in front of two hundred and fifty art patrons?

REMBRANDT

What's the worst that can happen? He goes on T.V. and tells the world about us? We'll be long gone by then.

GERALDO (O.S.)

Over there

QUINN

Uh oh --

Sliders react

GERALDO AND NEWS CREW

coming up over the rise

ARTURO

(sour)  
Wonderful.

As now, playing for the news cameras

GERALDO

(offering hand)  
Quinn Mallory, boy genius.  
(to Arturo)  
And you must be the illustrious Professor Arturo and "Crying Man" Brown --  
(then)  
Hope it's okay, I've come to watch the slide. Wade told me all about it.

(then)  
Sounds pretty incredible.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED: 2

ARTURO  
Four... three... two... one --

Arturo's activated the gate, under --

GERALDO  
My God! It's fabulous.  
(to news guy)  
Are you getting this?

The news guy is too astonished to respond

GERALDO  
(to Quinn)  
Anything to say to the people of  
America before you go?

QUINN  
No comment.

And he slides. Arturo's next

WADE  
You have no shame at all, do you?

GERALDO  
(cheerful)  
None whatsoever.

Wade jumps

REMBRANDT  
So long, man. I hope in this  
world... there really was something  
in Al Capone's vault.

Chuckling gleefully, Rembrandt slides.

GERALDO  
(to camera man)  
I'm going in!

Off the cameraman's astonishment --

GERALDO  
(grabs the mini-cam)  
This is my ticket back to prime  
time, Eddie.  
(then)  
Call the station -- I'm bringing  
back the mother of all exclusives!

He takes a deep breath, psyches himself up. Leaps into the  
roaring void and the gate closes behind him.

(CONTINUED)

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3

3

Off the cameraman

SMASH CUT TO:

END OF TEASER

4 EXT. FOREST - NEW WORLD - THE SLIDERS

4

tumble one-by-one down onto -- an enormous crater in the earth. At first you'd think a meteor'd hit, but now we see --

AN EGG

about double the size of a beachball --

ARTURO

Good God!

As --

GERALDO (O.S.)

Look out --!

And as the intrepid news gatherer comes blasting out of the worm hole, flailing his arms and legs as he lands almost on top of Wade, sending her sprawling --

GERALDO

Whoa! What a ride.

(then, to Wade)

You okay, sweetheart?

Wade is pulling herself up. And now we see a viscous ichor dribbling all down her fingers. Geraldo's momentum shoved her into the enormous egg, and she's left a little hole the size of her fist in the shell.

WADE

OhmiGod -- Look what you did.

REMBRANDT

(to Geraldo)

What the hell are you doing here, man? Are you crazy?

GERALDO

I may host talk shows but my roots are still in investigative journalism. I plan to cover the story of the slide, then tell the world about it on pay-per-view.

QUINN

Oh yeah? And how do you plan to do that?

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

GERALDO  
What are you talking about?

WADE  
We can't control the slide. We have no way of knowing where we're going, so there's no way of sending you back.

GERALDO  
(to Wade)  
You never told me that.

WADE  
Well, who thought you were coming with us for a world exclusive?

QUINN  
(reacts)  
Guys

All stop. Something from a distance (though not a great distance)

AN OTHERWORLDLY ROAR (O.S.)

It's a sound we've never heard in nature --

REMBRANDT  
What the hell is that?

Quinn clammers up the bank of the nest to see --

REVERSE ANGLE:

ALLOSARUS POV - QUINN

as seen from a tree-top height. The image may be stylized (perhaps black and white, perhaps fish-eye). The other Sliders move into range -- and now we see the broken egg -- and as the Allosarus roars in anguish --

REVERSE ANGLE:

5 EXT. NEST - SLIDERS

5

react, panicked --

WADE  
OhmiGod! It thinks we broke its egg!

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

QUINN  
Take off!

WADE  
Where!?

As they clamber over the side of the nest, all but Geraldo who's taping the advancing horror with a mini-cam --

GERALDO  
Un-freaking real!

REMBRANDT  
You trying to get yourself killed,  
man?  
(then)  
Come on!

ALLOSARUS' - POV - GERALDO AND REMBRANDT  
scramble off into the undergrowth.

ANOTHER ROAR (O.S.)  
punctuates the action as we --

CUT TO:

6 EXT. FOREST - THE SLIDERS

6

and Geraldo are running pell mell in and among the trees of what (if they had time to stop and examine it) they would realize is an ancient first growth forest.

WADE, ARTURO  
are in the lead.

ARTURO  
Don't look back! Keep running!

QUINN, REMBRANDT, GERALDO

as they struggle through the undergrowth. From the sound of the creature, the thunder of it's footsteps, it's clear we are dealing not just with an angry adversary, but a fast one also.

QUINN  
(indicates)  
Up ahead!

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

ANGLE - A HILL

rocky and overgrown. About three quarters of the way up --

A CAVE MOUTH

clearly visible

QUINN

A cave. We've got to get up there!

REMBRANDT

What if there's more of them up there?

QUINN

If there are, they've got to be smaller. I'll take my chances.

ARTURO

meanwhile makes the mistake of looking back over his shoulder -- doesn't see the heavy rocks right in his path and he stumbles --

ARTURO

Damn!

QUINN

sees what happened

QUINN

(to the others)  
Keep going!

As he starts to navigate down the treacherous hillside towards his fallen friend --

ARTURO

(in pain)  
It's my ankle.

As now --

THE ALLOSARUS

a full-frontal enormous dinosaur comes crashing out of the forest towards them

QUINN

Can you walk?

(CONTINUED)

ARTURO  
(trying to)  
Damnit.

QUINN  
Rembrandt --! Hurry!

Rembrandt's skittered down the slippery slope-face to assist, and together they haul Arturo up the hill. What neither of the three realize in the course of the noble rescue is

THE TIMER

has tumbled out of Arturo's pocket. It's lying there on the ground where he fell.

CUT TO:

7 INT. CAVE MOUTH -- QUINN, REMBRANDT

7

assisting Arturo to safety. The adit is only three or four feet high, meaning an adult has to stoop to get inside.

REMBRANDT  
Almost there.

POV - THROUGH MINICAM

the foregoing. Geraldo's videotaping the rescue

GERALDO (O.S.)  
This is incredible.  
(then)  
An extraordinary display of heroism  
that make this particular reporter  
proud to be an American --

REMBRANDT  
Put that damn thing down and help  
us!

Geraldo does so --

WADE  
You all right, Professor?

ARTURO  
Ow ow ow...

Quinn helps him to a sitting position --

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

QUINN  
I think he really did something to  
himself here.

WADE  
He's bleeding!

ARTURO  
I'm fine.

Wince. The collar goes off.

REMBRANDT  
Well, this world's one for the  
annals, that's for sure.

GERALDO  
(as he tapes)  
following a hair's breadth  
escape -- and apparently safe for  
the moment -- the Sliders take  
refuge in what appears to be a  
small out-cropping of rock --

QUINN  
Shut the video recorder off, man.  
(then)  
Now.

Geraldo does so --

REMBRANDT  
Damn. Geraldo Rivera is the fifth  
Slider.  
(closes eyes)  
When will this nightmare ever end.

QUINN  
How much time before we Slide out  
of here Professor?

Arturo feels his pockets. The expression on his face tells  
them the bad news even before he says --

ARTURO  
It's not here.

WADE  
That's not funny, Professor.

ARTURO  
I'm not joking: Who has the timer?

Blank faces --

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: 2

7

QUINN  
You must have dropped it when you  
fell.

REMBRANDT  
Out there? With that... thing?

QUINN  
Guys. Cool heads.  
(then)  
Someone's got to go get it -- No  
way I'm spending the rest of my  
life in this place --

GERALDO  
(to Wade)  
What's he talking about?

WADE  
Without the timer we won't be able  
to slide out of here.  
(then)  
And we have no idea how long we  
have before the next slide.

GERALDO  
(as it registers)  
Seriously?

QUINN  
I'm going out there.

WADE  
Quinn -- you can't.

QUINN  
No choice. There might only be  
minutes till the next slide. We  
have to have that timer.

No one has an alternative

ARTURO  
Good luck, my boy.  
(then)  
I wish I could be of some  
assistance.

Wince. The collar zaps him --

ARTURO  
Dammit, I didn't say I wanted to be  
killed!

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED: 3

7

QUINN  
It's okay. I know what you're  
trying to say.

As he goes --

ARTURO  
(to Wade)  
Damn these blasted truth collars!  
Man was never meant to be deprived  
of the right to little white lies.

WADE  
Don't look at me -- You were the  
one who said not to remove them.

ARTURO  
Because it was a felony on that  
world!

ANGLE - CAVE MOUTH - QUINN, GERALDO, REMBRANDT  
like paratroopers about to take the plunge

REMBRANDT  
I don't see him.

QUINN  
Here goes nothing.

REMBRANDT  
Be careful.

QUINN

exits the cave, heads off down the hill. Geraldo's  
replacing his battery pack.

REMBRANDT  
Are you crazy?

GERALDO  
I'm a journalist.  
(then)  
Go tend to your friend.

And off he goes, out after Quinn.

CUT TO:

8 INT. CAVE - WADE

8

tends to Arturo's ankle.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

WADE  
I'm gonna see if there's anything  
we can use to make a fire.

Goes --

REMBRANDT

approaches Arturo.

REMBRANDT  
How're you feeling?

ARTURO  
It still hurts like hell.

REMBRANDT  
Unbelievable, huh?

ARTURO  
Let's not panic.  
(then)  
The odds are very much in our  
favor. As long as we retrieve the  
timer, we'll be fine.

WADE

meanwhile's moved to the back wall of the cave. Reacts

WADE  
Guys?

Rembrandt, Arturo turn, see what she sees --

A STACK OF WOOD

nearby, what looks to be lizard pelts lined up like Persian  
rugs.

WADE  
(to the approaching  
Rembrandt  
There are people here.

Off which, shocking realization

CUT TO:

9 EXT. FOREST - QUINN

9

dogged by the newsman

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

GERALDO

With Quinn Mallory, the brilliant young inventor, as we make our way downhill in search of the missing timer.

Quinn turns to him, facing the camera and making a "you've gotta be kidding" face.

GERALDO

No, this is not Disneyland. This, my friends, is the real thing. A primeval jungle forest where even the insects are the size of a clenched fist!

QUINN

Boy, you really lay it on thick, don't you.

Geraldo turns off the camera and talks to Quinn as the younger man scours the jungle floor for the timer...

GERALDO

Give it to me straight - if you find this device of yours, you can send me home, right?

(knowing smile)

You were just trying to scare me with that line in the cave

QUINN

(reacts)

Shut up for a second!

(tense pause)

Did you hear that?

The two men hold perfectly still - the ground is trembling now, the nearby jungle being thrown into chaos by a rapidly approaching animal.

ALLOSARUS'S POV - THROUGH DENSE FOLIAGE

breaks through the trees --

TWO MEN

The one with the mustache is holding a metal device. As the men start to run

GERALDO

trips, his camera goes flying.

(CONTINUED)

GERALDO  
No!

ANGLE - QUINN  
horrified --

QUINN  
Geraldo!

The newsman's screams penetrate the jungle and --

CUT TO:

10 INT. CAVE - THE SLIDERS  
settled in  
REMBRANDT'S  
making a fire

10

REMBRANDT  
(he's got matches)  
Thank God for my handy Sliders'  
kit --  
(then)  
Never know when you're gonna need a  
book of matches.

WADE  
Who do you think these people are,  
Professor?

ARTURO  
It's puzzling. On our earth, man  
and dinosaur lived millions of  
years apart.  
(then)  
Since sliding is never time travel,  
the question is not what is man  
doing here... but what is a  
dinosaur doing in the twilight of  
the twentieth century?

WADE  
Wasn't a comet supposed to have  
raised a dust cloud that killed all  
the dinosaurs? Maybe it missed the  
earth here.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

ARTURO

Conceivable.

(then)

It would be interesting to know  
what form human kind has taken with  
the dinosaur the dominant species.

REMBRANDT

(reacts)

Uh... Guys?

WADE

What's wrong?

The other Sliders follow his eye line

A HOLE IN THE CAVE ROOF

and peering down at them, an enormous, yellow eyeball.

ARTURO

Good God!

WADE

Go away!

She's got a rock, throws it, trying to frighten the monster  
away.

WADE

I said get out of here!

Rembrandt's on his feet now, brandishing a burning branch --

A VOICE (O.S.)

Put that down!

All turn --

A YOUNG WOMAN

dressed in jeans and forest service parka, complete with  
American flag sewn on the shoulder --

THE RANGER

Are you trying to blind her?

(off them)

Haven't you done enough damage  
already?

Off the Sliders, we --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

FADE IN:

11 INT. THE CAVE - DAY (IMMEDIATELY AFTER) - THE SLIDERS 11  
have recovered from their shock and surprise enough to ask...

WADE  
Who're you?

THE RANGER  
(showing badge)  
National Wildlife Preserve Ranger.  
(then)  
Your turn.

ARTURO  
We, uhhh... I am Professor  
Maximilian Arturo. This is Mr.  
Brown and Ms. Welles.

THE RANGER  
Pursuant to Federal Statutes  
113-slash-24B and C, you are all  
three under arrest.

REMBRANDT  
Arrest? For what?

THE RANGER  
Trespassing on a Restricted  
Preserve. Destruction of a  
Protected Species, otherwise known  
as Poaching.

WADE  
Poaching?

REMBRANDT  
This is a... wildlife preserve?  
All of San Francisco?

THE RANGER  
San Francisco National Dinosaur  
Preserve and Spotted Owl Sanctuary,  
if you give a damn.

ARTURO  
Of course! If dinosaurs somehow  
survived, obviously they'd be an  
endangered species by now...

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

WADE

OK... First of all, we're not poachers. But, more important, we've got a couple of friends out there...

THE RANGER

Not anymore you don't. I saw the remains of two men at the bottom of the hill.

(then)

One's in the clearing, another one about five hundred yards further in...

WADE

(fearing the worst)  
Oh God...

ARTURO

Two men? Excuse me, Ranger, but... is it possible to... describe them?

THE RANGER

With what's left down there? You're lucky I can even tell you they were human beings.

Wade's stricken with grief --

ARTURO

All right, let's not panic.

Wade moves directly to...

12 EXT. THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE - DAY

12

Fearing the worst, she calls out.

WADE

Quinn!

Rembrandt comes up behind her --

WADE

I'm going out there, Rembrandt.

She starts to go, but Rembrandt grabs her.

REMBRANDT

No, you're not.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

WADE

Let go of me...

REMBRANDT

Listen to me. It's suicide. That dinosaur is out there...

WADE

The Ranger got through. And if Quinn's alive, I can't leave him out there by himself...

REMBRANDT

Courage, sweetheart. Q-ball's proven his resourcefulness before.

(then)

If he is alive, maybe he's just waiting for it to get dark.

Wade, still distressed, allows herself to be convinced

CUT TO:

13 INT. THE CAVE - DAY - THE RANGER

13

is watching Arturo massage his ankle.

ARTURO

I hurt it trying to escape from that T-Rex out there.

THE RANGER

T-Rex? That's an Allosaurus. What kind of poachers are you?

Wade and Rembrandt return

WADE

Why do you keep saying that? We're not poachers.

THE RANGER

Right. You're not poachers. You somehow didn't notice the posted signs. Or the electrified fence. And then you had a pleasant little stroll of, oh, another hundred miles or so, after which you somehow tripped into that nest and broke her egg by accident...

(CONTINUED)

ARTURO

Madame, we have a story to tell you. I admit beforehand, it will be difficult to believe...

THE RANGER

Save it for trial. An arrest team has already been dispatched from the Ranger Station in San Jose. They'll be here day after tomorrow to trek you out of here... if they can get you past that deranged, grief-stricken Allosarus.

She starts to turn away. Rembrandt steps forward to take her arm, to try to plead their case...

REMBRANDT

Lady, will you just listen --?

... Except his hand goes right through her arm.

Rembrandt and the others react, amazed.

REMBRANDT

What the hell...?

THE RANGER

What did you think? A real person could get past that Allosarus out there?

WADE

You're not real?

THE RANGER

Of course I'm real... a real person in San Jose. But I sent my hologram to monitor you until the arrest team arrives.

ARTURO

Madame -- As hard as it is to believe, we are scientists. We've discovered a way to... slide from one parallel dimension to another. We are here by accident. On most worlds, dinosaurs are extinct and this area, right here, is a major city.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 2

13

ARTURO (cont'd)  
We'll be leaving this world, but  
we've got to find out if our friend  
is still alive and retrieve a  
timing device that I dropped,  
probably right at the bottom of the  
hill...

Throughout this recitation, the Ranger just stares at him,  
contemptuous.

THE RANGER  
Very inventive.

WADE  
If we can prove what we're saying,  
about being Sliders, would you help  
us find our friend and get the  
timer?

(off her)  
This thing around my neck. Have  
you ever seen one of them before?

THE RANGER  
Yeah. In a Frederick's of  
Hollywood catalogue.

WADE  
It's not a joke. It's a lie  
detector from the last world we  
were on. Anytime I lie, it sends  
an electrical shock through my  
body. You know your world has  
nothing like that, right?

THE RANGER  
What's the point?

The Ranger looks at her like she's crazy. Wade gives a  
quick glance around at the other Sliders, then plunges right  
in.

WADE  
I'm an animal poacher out to hurt  
the dinosaurs.  
(wince)  
I cracked the dinosaur egg on  
purpose!

Another wince. Rembrandt tries to stop her.

REMBRANDT  
Wade, stop! She doesn't believe  
you.

(CONTINUED)

(continuing)  
I was born on this Earth.

A pretty good-sized shock racks Wade. The Ranger is unimpressed.

THE RANGER  
Lady, all this proves is you know how to wince and twitch.

WADE  
Why won't you believe us? We're human beings. You can't really care more for those... monsters out there...

ARTURO  
Miss Welles...

WADE  
...than you do people, can you? Don't you have a spark of compassion?

THE RANGER  
Listen to me. Those "monsters" aren't the ones trying to eradicate an entire species. People are. Those "monsters" don't kill people and sell their penile bones to the Chinese as an aphrodisiac.

(then)  
Do I care more about dinosaurs than you? Damn right I do.

ARTURO  
Good job, Miss Welles. That certainly seems to have brought her over to our side.

REMBRANDT  
Leave her alone, Professor...

WADE  
Knock it off, Rembrandt.  
(starting to lose it, on the edge of hysteria)  
I'm so tired of you guys always worrying about "Little Wade."  
I'm fine, OK?

REMBRANDT  
Guys. C'mon -- we're losing it.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 4

13

WADE

I don't want to die here,  
Rembrandt!

(then)

I want Quinn back and I want to  
slide out of here!

ARTURO

Miss Welles, it's already getting  
dark. We've got to stay calm...

(then)

Listen to me -- if Quinn is alive,  
he'll find his way back here after  
dark... we have every reason to be  
hopeful.

(he gets zapped;  
frustrated and angry)

And I say we should try not to  
let our emotions get out of hand  
until we get these godforsaken...  
millstones off our necks...

WADE

That's it. I'm going out there.

THE RANGER

No one's going anywhere!

REMBRANDT

You're a hologram, lady. Go to  
hell.

(then)

I'll go

Rembrandt turns to the Ranger.

REMBRANDT

Where are the bodies you saw?

THE RANGER

Why? So you can destroy evidence?

REMBRANDT

I need to identify our friend.

THE RANGER

What's to identify? Who else could  
be down there?

REMBRANDT

(starts to tell her)

Never mind. You wouldn't believe  
that either.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 5

13

He starts to go, but Wade stops him.

WADE

I'm coming, too.

REMBRANDT

No. Besides, I'm faster than you...

ARTURO

Miss Welles, listen to me. I appreciate it seems as if we're condescending to you. But we've already established that two is not safer than one.

A moment. Arturo and Rembrandt share a look.

ARTURO

Nothing is going to happen to Mr. Brown.

(wince)

He and Mr. Mallory will both be back very shortly.

(wince)

With the timer. And then we shall escape...

(meaning the Ranger)

...this overzealous harridan.

THE RANGER

Not a chance. I may be a hologram, but I can follow you anywhere. That's my job... and I'm good at it.

The three Sliders look among themselves, all of them picturing her face when the vortex appears.

THE RANGER

What's so funny?

ARTURO

We know a bit more than you do about your ability to follow us.

(to Rembrandt)

If you're not back in half-an-hour, bad ankle or no, I'm coming after you.

WADE

We're coming after you.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 6 13

REMBRANDT

Deal.

And he goes to...

14 EXT. THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE - NIGHT - REMBRANDT 14

draws a deep breath and begins his descent.

CUT TO:

15 INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT - ARTURO AND WADE 15

are by the fire. The Ranger stands opposite.

THE RANGER

How's the ankle?

ARTURO

Stiffening up, I'm afraid.

(then)

Maybe if we could collect some more firewood. It's getting cold.

Wade starts to do so, as --

ARTURO

I don't pretend to fearlessness, Miss Welles.

WADE

I thought you just said everything was gonna be fine.

ARTURO

I could set a more stoic example without this collar around my neck.

(then)

Ironic, isn't it -- in the face of perhaps our gravest danger, to be stripped of the comforts of platitude and self-deception --

Off which --

CUT TO:

16 EXT. HILLSIDE - REMBRANDT 16

makes his way cautiously, stealthily, much lower down the hill, moving from outcropping to outcropping.

(CONTINUED)

16 CONTINUED:

16

The FOREST SOUNDS ahead of him are terrifying; the true symphony of Nature, red of tooth and fang:

A LONELY WOOLY MAMMOTH (O.S.)

moans in search of a mate.

SABER-TOOTH TIGERS (O.S.)

ravage a Brontosaurus carcass.

A PTERODACTYL

squawks (O.S.) as it struggles to free its spindly legs from the sucking sump of a tar pit.

It's safe to say this is one of the least favorite times Rembrandt has ever spent in his entire life. As he nears the tree line...

REMBRANDT  
(softly, but firmly)  
Q-ball?

As he approaches --

GERALDO'S MINICAM

and a tell-tale article of the newshound's clothing --

REMBRANDT

stoops down to pick these up --

REMBRANDT  
Oh, man

He pockets the remains and heads on --

CUT TO:

17 INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT - WADE

17

tries to relieve the tension.

WADE  
I keep thinking of the first time I  
met Quinn...  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

WADE (cont'd)

He'd just started at the computer store and he kept calling me "Ma'am" -- I'd known him a couple weeks, he gives me a lift home -- and there's my dog in the middle of the street in this incredible dogfight with a Pitbull.

(then)

He broke up the fight -- both dogs bit the hell out of him.

(then)

He stayed with me at the vets the whole time. He saved my dog.

(a smile)

We've spent the last year and a half with him, traveling to all these different worlds.

(then)

I'd give my life for him.

ARTURO

We all would.

(neither of them gets zapped)

The first time I saw him, he stood up in a lecture and asked me a very impertinent question. I was annoyed at him.

(a moment, then...)

It was only a week later I suddenly realized he was quite possibly correct. And then I was extremely annoyed at him.

(a smile)

You cannot imagine how excited I was to find a student with a mind as subtle as his.

(then...)

I'm certain he is all right, Miss Welles. I can feel it.

And there's no ZAP this time.

THE RANGER'S

been listening throughout. She's obviously a little unsettled. What kind of poachers are these?

CUT TO:

18 EXT. THE FOREST - NIGHT - REMBRANDT

18

steps. Looks back over his shoulder

ANGLE - THE FOREST

trees. Darkness closing in. He's lost.

REMBRANDT

(under his breath)

She said the body was just at the  
bottom of the hill someplace.

He turns around, starts back the way he thinks he came.

A SNAP

of a tree branch. The whoo whoo of an owl. Suddenly --

REMBRANDT

Uh oh --

He senses something right in back of him. Something  
huge. He doesn't even turn to look. He simply freezes,  
right where he is. Because...

THE ALLOSARUS

is right behind him. But can it see him in the dark? The  
beast certainly senses something: she even sniffs,  
trying to catch a whiff of her prey. And slowly swings her  
massive head down, toward Rembrandt.

It takes every ounce of Rembrandt's courage not to break and  
run.

Especially as the hot, smelly odor of dinosaur breath  
assails him, so close as to be overpowering.

But, just at the moment when it seems impossible that the  
dinosaur could possibly miss him...

A GUNSHOT (O.S.)

The dinosaur roars in pain and bewilderment.

CUT TO:

19 INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT - WADE, ARTURO

19

react, as does The Ranger.

CUT TO:

20 EXT. FOREST - THE ALLOSARUS 20

reacts much more strongly, though, jerking its head away,  
TRUMPETING ITS DISPLEASURE. ANOTHER GUNSHOT! A THIRD!

21 EXT. THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE - NIGHT - WADE 21

is scrambling down the hill.

WADE

Rembrandt!

Meanwhile...

22 EXT. THE FOREST - THE ALLOSARUS 22

wheels about, SNARLING AND ROARING, then lumbers off in  
search of this newest outrage.

REMBRANDT

is petrified with fear, reacts now as --

WADE

comes scrambling down the hill.

REMBRANDT

Go, girl. Get out of here!

As they start scrambling to get out of there

WADE

What were those gunshots?!

REMBRANDT

I'm not sticking around to find  
out.

And as they take off out of there --

DISSOLVE TO:

23 INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT - WADE AND REMBRANDT 23

scrabble through the adit and into the flickering light of  
the cave

ARTURO, THE RANGER

await them, grim-faced.

(CONTINUED)

REMBRANDT

(to Arturo)

Almost finished me, man. I was  
about five feet away.

Something in Arturo's face makes Rembrandt turn and look  
past him.

A RUGGED, GOOD-LOOKING MAN

Standing further inside the cave. And holding an elephant  
rifle trained on them.

POACHER

You owe me.

Off the Sliders' reactions

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

24 INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT - A FEW MINUTES LATER - WADE

24

puts the finishing touches on a splint (using material extracted from the stranger's large rucksack) for Arturo's leg.

THE POACHER'S

gun's still trained on them, as he gives instruction --

POACHER

Take the belt and use it as a tourniquet. That should hold him --

(as Wade does...)

Loosen and tighten it every coupl'a minutes. It'll keep the swelling down.

REMBRANDT

I want to thank you for saving my life, man. That was you, wasn't it?

POACHER

Yeah, well, you looked like you could use a little help.

(then)

Relax, Ranger. All I did was put a couple pock marks in your precious Allosarus.

THE RANGER

You better damn well hope that's all you did.

POACHER

Or what?

WADE

OhmiGod -- this is your cave, isn't it? Those are all your dinosaur hides back there.

THE RANGER

This man's responsible for killing dozens -- if not hundreds -- of some of the most endangered creatures on the planet.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

POACHER

Yeah, well your little "endangered species" took a chunk out of my backside, too.

(then)

They killed my partner yesterday.

REMBRANDT

What?

POACHER

We tangled with a herd of velociraptors.

(then)

If it makes your buddies back at the Department of Interior feel any better, the final score was homo sapiens six, raptors one.

THE RANGER

Six? You killed six velociraptors?

POACHER

And they killed my back-up and left me stuck here with a bunch of rotting skins. So don't go all weepy for the little green bastards, okay?

After a pause

POACHER

Which presents us with a certain opportunity --

(then)

The Englishman's leg needs medical attention -- A couple days in this cave, and he's gonna risk losing it.

(indicates)

Back there's another opening. It'll let us out near the river bed -- I got a canoe stashed back there. We can paddle your friend to the way-station at Burlingame.

(then)

Help me haul my goods out of here, I'll get you off this preserve.

WADE

What do you mean "goods"?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: 2

24

THE RANGER

-- He means dinosaur organs. Hides and body parts. The mere possession of which --

POACHER

-- I mean Raptor endocrine glands to help speed burn healing. Stegosaur lymph nodes for cancer research, not to mention over a hundred pounds of sinew for heart surgery --

THE RANGER

What you really mean is Stegosaur sex organs for the Chinese to grind up as aphrodisiacs!

POACHER

Hey, a man's got a right to a little profit. I never said I was a saint.

THE RANGER

(to Sliders)

I have to warn you that any cooperation with this man will result in severe penalties, up to and including twenty five years incarceration in a federal penitentiary.

Under which, the Poacher's been rummaging his rucksack. The Ranger knows what's coming, begins a desperate plea --

THE RANGER

Help me.

(then)

Your cooperation can only help your chances with The Magistrate.

POACHER

Don't forget to promise them the helicopter airlift.

The Sliders look to the Ranger -- will she?

THE RANGER

It's not impossible.

POACHER

It's a lie. They'll never bring in the chopper... Disrupts the mating habits of their gorgeous lizards.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: 3

24

THE RANGER

That's not true  
(then)  
Damn you!

Too late --

THE POACHER'S

extracted a small, timer-sized device from the rucksack.  
Activates it and --

THE RANGER HOLOGRAM

breaks up into static and white light --

THE RANGER

No --!

REMBRANDT

How'd you do that?

POACHER

Your basic jamming signal.  
(then)  
Only way to deal with these damn  
holograms --  
(then)  
So -- we got a deal or don't we?

Off the Sliders --

TIME CUT TO:

25 INT. CAVE - LATER - REMBRANDT AND WADE

25

huddle up beside Arturo.

THE POACHER

stands at the cave mouth, looking out.

REMBRANDT

What are we gonna do, guys?  
(then)  
I don't think this fellow's gonna  
be real happy if we say no.

WADE

How do you feel, Professor?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

ARTURO  
Somewhat better. Either that or  
I'm just running on adrenaline.

WADE  
(off Arturo's face)  
He's flushed, Rembrandt.  
(feels Arturo's head)  
I think he's fighting an infection.

ARTURO  
I'm fine. I assure you.  
(wince)  
I'm just sitting too close to the  
fire.

Winces again. Rembrandt and Wade look on with real  
concern --

THE POACHER'S

overheard the whispering --

POACHER  
What are you talking about back  
there?

REMBRANDT  
Nothing. We're just checking on  
our friend.

POACHER  
Ought'a be coming up on midnight.  
(then)  
You people might want to get some  
sleep.

REMBRANDT  
(sotto; to the other)  
Now or never, guys. What are we  
gonna do?

ARTURO  
On the one hand, there is a  
murderous dinosaur standing between  
us and our timer.  
(then)  
On the other, sanctuary, assuming  
we can believe what this man is  
saying.

REMBRANDT  
And assuming you're gonna be able  
to walk on that ankle.

(CONTINUED)

WADE  
I'm not leaving here until we know  
for sure about Quinn.

REMBRANDT  
I'm with her, man.

ARTURO  
Principle is one thing, Mr. Brown.  
(then)  
Who will be the one to tell our  
friend?

WADE

throws herself into the breach --

WADE  
(to Poacher)  
Look -- we've been talking about  
it.  
(then)  
We're gonna take our chances here.  
(off the Poacher's  
glowering silence)  
Our friend may still be out  
there -- and we've dropped a piece  
of equipment.

REMBRANDT  
It's our way out of here.

POACHER  
Let me make it real simple  
(cocks the elephant gun)  
Think again.  
(then)  
I've got over a million dollars  
worth of dinosaur parts in this  
cave, and I'm not leaving it here  
for the Forest Service  
(then)  
We clear on that?

ARTURO  
Extremely, sir.

POACHER  
Mr. Brown --  
(off Rembrandt)  
Take watch.  
(then)  
Let's get some sleep.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 3

POACHER (cont'd)  
(then)  
Long day ahead.

ARTURO  
(to Rembrandt)  
Certainly, sir.

POACHER  
By the way in case any of you  
get any enterprising ideas --  
(indicates)  
The only other way out'a here is  
that passage.  
(then)  
I'm lying right here between you  
and it.

As he settles in --

POACHER  
(off his rifle)  
This here's a hair trigger.  
(then)  
And I'm probably the lightest  
sleeper you people have ever seen.

As the Sliders consider this --

DISSOLVE TO:

26 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT - A FULL MOON

26

The sounds of nocturnal jungle species as --

A PTERODACTYL

wings flapping slowly as a manta ray soars above the  
treetops in search of prey, silhouetted by the moon.

27 INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT (LATER) - ARTURO AND REMBRANDT

27

sleeping

WADE

moves to the sleeping Poacher. Gingerly, so as not to  
awaken him. She liberates the jammer --

ARTURO  
(whisper)  
Miss Welles --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

27

Wade signals -- shh! She hits the controls. The gizmo blinks once or twice but where the Ranger disappeared -- no one --

WADE  
Where is she?

ARTURO  
She must have gone --

WADE  
(a moment to consider it)  
I'm going out there.

ARTURO  
Miss Welles, no!

WADE  
Quiet. You'll wake the Poacher!

ARTURO  
Mr. Brown!

Rembrandt stirs, doesn't wake.

WADE  
Rembrandt took a shot. Now it's my turn.  
(then)  
Don't worry. I know what I'm doing.

She doesn't even bother commenting on the inevitable wince, but moves for the cave exit. Off Arturo --

CUT TO:

28 EXT. THE HILL - NIGHT - WADE

28

makes her way stealthily through the darkness and down the hill.

She jumps at a sudden movement very close by -- but it's just a BIRD fluttering away, probably a spotted owl.

As she stops to recover from the bird scare, she hears new RUSTLINGS from another direction, whirls to look but sees nothing. She pushes herself onward, further down the hill.

ANGLE - THE TIMER

under it's shroud of leaves, red lights blinking. Wade walks right past it, not fifteen feet away --

(CONTINUED)

WADE

stops, near what appears to be a small clearing. Did she hear something?

WADE  
(a whisper)  
Quinn --?

Suddenly

A HAND

grabs her, clamped over her mouth. Wade screams, and although the sound is muffled, it's too loud to be safe.

POACHER  
(a hiss)  
Shut up!  
(then)  
You trying to get us both killed?

WADE  
Let me go!

POACHER  
The hell I will

WADE  
My friend is out here somewhere.

POACHER  
He's dead, lady. And you will be, too, if you keep this up.

So saying, he picks Wade up and slings her over his shoulder. As now --

BRANCHES

snapping. The ground shakes.

POACHER  
Uh, oh

REVERSE ANGLE:

ALLOSARUS' POV - WADE AND THE POACHER

up ahead --

REVERSE ANGLE:

POV - THROUGH ROCKY CREVICE

Something or someone watches as --

29 EXT. FOREST - POACHER

29

puts Wade down. Shouldering his rifle --

POACHER

Run!

ALLOSARUS' POV - WADE, THE POACHER

easy pickings, like a Denny's Super-Slam breakfast. The Poacher tries to fire his rifle, but it jams!

WADE

is pinned. Nowhere to run when suddenly --

ALLOSAUR POV - A BLUR

of movement, coming towards Wade and the Poacher.

QUINN

bursts into the open, with a rock.

QUINN

Here, you son-of-a-bitch!

WADE

Quinn --?!

ALLOSARUS' POV - QUINN

a third element, and in the moment of surprise

THE POACHER

finally clears and fires his rifle.

QUINN

in the confusion, rushes to Wade --

QUINN

Let's go --!

THE ALLOSARUS

rears back, as the Poacher's bullet rips into her shoulder. Turns now, on her primary antagonist as --

QUINN AND WADE

scramble up the hill to safety. Suddenly --

(CONTINUED)

29 CONTINUED:

29

A REPTILIAN BELLOW (O.S.)

followed by another gunshot, and a scream of human agony

Off Wade and Quinn, the score just became Allosarus 1,  
Poacher 0.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

FADE IN:

30 INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT (A SHORT TIME LATER) - REMBRANDT

30

(chokerless) rifles the Poacher's rucksack, looking for anything that might help them escape. Some of the rucksack's contents are strewn on the floor of the cave. Meanwhile Quinn, his choker also off, uses a screwdriver to remove Arturo's.

QUINN

-- There was this low outcropping.  
I squeezed myself in there where  
the dinosaur couldn't get me...

REMBRANDT

Damn, you had us worried.  
(then)  
The Ranger said she saw two bodies  
out there.

WADE

(solemn)  
And now there are three.

Arturo's choker pops open and he removes it.

ARTURO

I never doubted you'd make it, my  
boy.  
(then)  
God, it's great to be free of this  
contraption.

REMBRANDT

I second that. I'll never hold the  
unvarnished truth in quite the same  
high regard again.

Wade is still in shock over her near escape.

WADE

He went out to protect me.  
(then)  
I feel so responsible.

REMBRANDT

Yeah, well, better him than us.  
(then)  
He had a gun to our heads,  
remember?

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

ARTURO

Nevertheless, he held true to his  
creed. He was loyal to his  
species, even when it came to  
people he despised --

QUINN

I'm sorry he's dead, but... hold  
still... we're still here, and  
we've got to get the timer -- and  
pray we haven't missed the slide.  
(to Rembrandt)  
Find anything in there?

REMBRANDT

Nothing to hold off a dinosaur.

Wade's collar is off --

REMBRANDT

I feel kind'a ghoulish rifling a  
dead man's belongings.

QUINN

I doubt if he'd have had any  
trouble going through yours...

Just then, the Sliders' attention is drawn by...

THE RANGER

walking in from the cave entrance, rather than just  
materializing.

ARTURO

Look who's back.

WADE

Where've you been?

THE RANGER

Trying to get them to authorize a  
helicopter.

(then)

Who's he?

WADE

His name is Quinn. He's the one we  
were looking for.

ARTURO

What about the helicopter?

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: 2

30

THE RANGER  
I'm afraid not. Archaeopterys are mating.  
(then)  
It's just not a high enough priority.

ARTURO  
(sarc)  
Of course. We die here so there can be baby Archaeopterys.

A discouraged look among the Sliders. Then...

THE RANGER  
I found your Timer. It's where you said, at the base of the hill, but it's almost completely hidden by leaves. The readout says you have a little less than an hour and a half left.

REMBRANDT  
Thank God!

QUINN  
What about the Allosarus?

THE RANGER  
She's a patient hunter. She can wait you out for days.

QUINN  
All this equipment. This guy must have something that can help us.

As he empties the contents of the rucksack on the floor --

THE RANGER  
Those bottles...

Meaning a small packet of vials, each corked with a different colored stopper. Wade picks one up.

WADE  
What are they?

THE RANGER  
Attractants and repellents. Are they labeled?

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED: 3

30

WADE  
Just different colored corks.  
(reacting to a rancid  
whiff)  
This's gotta be a repellent...

ARTURO  
(a different bottle)  
It could not possibly smell any  
worse than this.  
(to the Ranger)  
Which is which?

THE RANGER  
If I could smell, I could tell you.

REMBRANDT  
(discouraged)  
That's kind of something we  
wouldn't want to guess wrong on,  
would we?

Meanwhile, Quinn has been examining the rest of the contents.

QUINN  
(holding them up)  
Flares. And a rope with a  
grappling hook.  
(looks up at the hole in  
the ceiling)  
Maybe we still have a shot here.

Off Quinn --

CUT TO:

31 INT. CAVE - THE GRAPPLING HOOK - QUINN

31

tosses it and the attached rope up towards the hole -- It hits rock about a foot off the mark, and clatters back down to the ground.

QUINN  
Damn.

ARTURO  
Again. You can do it.

Quinn re-groups and throws. This time...

THE HOOK

goes up and through the hole in the ceiling of the cave.

(CONTINUED)

REMBRANDT  
All right!

ARTURO  
Good man!

QUINN

tugs at the other end of the rope, until... The grappling hook catches itself on something solid outside the hole in the roof.

Quinn gives a strong yank, then puts his full weight on the rope. It holds. Then he turns to Wade:

QUINN  
You gonna be okay?

WADE  
I was a varsity gymnast in high school. Don't worry about me. You've got the dangerous part.

Quinn then helps strap the rucksack onto Wade's back as she prepares to climb the rope.

ARTURO  
Good luck, my dear.

WADE  
No sweat.

Wade smiles her thanks for the confidence. One last look up and she begins a hand-over-hand climb, shinnying expertly up the rope. Even with the rucksack on her back, it only takes a moment or two until she gets up to...

32 EXT. HOLE IN THE CAVE

32

It's barely wide enough for Wade to fit through. She pushes the rucksack through first.

One more effort using all her upper body strength... and she's got her head and shoulders into the opening. Now she maneuvers in the tight space to bring her left hand outside also, giving her enough purchase to squeeze her entire self out through the hole.

33 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT - WADE

33

Ignoring the CHEERS OF THE SLIDERS below her, she takes a quick moment to catch her breath.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

ANGLE - THE FOREST

It's a beautiful, clear night. No sign of the Allosarus anywhere. She opens the rucksack, retrieves the propellant gun and a flare.

Finally, she looks down through the hole into...

WADE'S POV - THE SLIDERS

below.

WADE

(to Quinn)  
Ready when you are.

34 INT. CAVE - QUINN

34

positions himself at the adit of the cave. The Ranger follows along with him.

QUINN

All set?

And, one after the other, they both stoop and head out...

35 EXT. THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE - QUINN, THE RANGER

35

start their way stealthily down the hill.

36 EXT. ROOF OF CAVE - WADE

36

readies the propellant gun, all the while trying to keep an eye out for...

ANGLE - QUINN AND THE RANGER

who just come trudging into her view on the slope of the hill below her.

CUT TO:

37 EXT. FOREST - QUINN

37

stops about three quarters of the way down, asks softly:

QUINN

Which way?

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

THE RANGER  
Inside the tree line.

QUINN  
I don't hear the dinosaur.

REMBRANDT  
Don't worry about it -- she's out there.

Quinn nods acceptance of the fact, then, ducking low, scuttles for the next outcropping.

INTERCUT:

38 INT. THE CAVE - ARTURO

38

is in pain. Calls over anxiously --

ARTURO  
See anything?

REMBRANDT  
(from the cave mouth)  
Yeah -- they're almost at the bottom of the hill.

39 EXT. FOREST - THE TIMER

39

semi-obscured by leaves and debris. But it certainly looks as if the Ranger reported accurately, that its digital readout does indeed indicate 1:04:32 and counting down. 1:04:31... 1:04:30...

To the sharp-eyed observer, however, it might appear that that 1 looks a little unusual...

PAN UP TO:

QUINN AND THE RANGER

headed straight for it

Just as they near the tree line, however...

ALLOSARUS' POV - QUINN AND THE RANGER

below. A roar (O.S.) and --

QUINN  
Wade! Now!

40 EXT. CAVE ROOF - WADE

40

springs into action. She FIRES THE FLARE directly toward...

THE ALLOSARUS

The brilliant flare crosses immediately in front of the dinosaur's face, causing it to rear back and BELLOW IN SURPRISE AND CONFUSION.

QUINN AND THE RANGER

take advantage of the dinosaur's confusion.

THE TIMER

continues to count down as

ALLOSARUS' POV - QUINN AND THE RANGER

some fifteen feet below, scurrying across the forest floor. A second flare, however, sends all to glaring night blindness again.

THE RANGER  
(pointing to the timer)  
Over there.

41 EXT. THE FOREST - THE TIMER

41

lies in its leafy bed, awaiting Quinn's hand and as he grabs it we reveal that the "1" in 1:02:19 is really a digital 0 with the left line and two horizontal lines obscured! In reality, the Timer reads only 0:02:18... 0:02:17...!

QUINN

horror on his face.

QUINN  
Two minutes!  
(turns and calls)  
Wade! It's not an hour! We have  
two minutes to slide!

CUT TO:

42 INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT - ARTURO AND REMBRANDT

42

react.

REMRANDT  
We have to go. Now!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

42

ARTURO

Help me up!

And with characteristic nobility, Arturo rises to his feet. With Rembrandt's support, begins to hobble --

43 EXT. CAVE TOP - WADE

43

grabbing the rucksack in her free hand and throwing herself down the rock slope as fast as she can

44 EXT. FOREST - QUINN

44

clambering up the hillside as fast as he can --

45 EXT. HILLSIDE - ARTURO AND REMBRANDT

45

as they stumble down the hill, Arturo is leaning heavily on Rembrandt as they come.

Arturo slips, pulling Rembrandt down with him. The Professor is having trouble getting up again.

ARTURO

Go on! You can get there! I can't!

REMBRANDT

I'm not leaving here without you, you hear me? Get up, damn you! Get up!

Rembrandt pulls Arturo to his feet, and they start again. Meanwhile, Wade stops her pell-mell descent down the other part of the hill...

Just long enough to shoot off her final flare. Then she throws down the propellant gun and, still carrying the rucksack, runs like hell again.

In the light of the flare...

QUINN

sees Arturo and Rembrandt hobbling, but coming on quickly. Looking down at the Timer again, he turns....

And fires up the Vortex. As it materializes...

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

QUINN  
(to Arturo and Rembrandt)  
Go! Go!

REMBRANDT  
What about Wade?

QUINN  
I'll wait for her. Now go!

He all but pushes Arturo into the wormhole. One last look back, and Rembrandt follows him.

THE RANGER  
How much time does this...

QUINN  
Another twenty seconds.

As now --

ALLOSARUS' POV - WADE

barreling down the hill. To one side, there is this shimmering, frightening, mysterious Vortex...

Looking away from that, there is something else that catches her attention: this obscure moving form... Wade... headed straight for her.

46 EXT. FOREST - QUINN

46

senses what's about to happen.

QUINN  
Wade! The repellents!

WADE

faced with the terrifying possibility of a confrontation with an angry four ton, fifteen-foot carnivore.

She slams it as hard as she can against a tree, BREAKING THE CONTAINERS INSIDE. Then she hurls the rucksack as far as she can in the direction of the dinosaur.

ALLOSARUS' POV - WADE

jerks up, almost even rears back, her nostrils wrinkling, GROWLING IN BEWILDERMENT. Her head following her nose, obviously assaulted by an olfactory onslaught unlike any she's ever experienced before.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

QUINN

is aware that the vortex is starting to sputter.

Wade! Now! QUINN

It's closing! THE RANGER

Hurry! QUINN

WADE

begins her last fifty yard dash, directly in front of the confused beast.

ALLOSARUS'S POV - WADE

a blur streaking directly in front of her. She has one last chance to avenge herself. And she stoops to take it...

WADE

reaches the decaying vortex...

Go! Go! QUINN

... and leaps directly into the Vortex.

QUINN

turns to follow her, just as --

THE ALLOSARUS' ARM

comes sweeping down, smacking him on the back so hard it sends him flying into

THE WORMHOLE - QUINN

hurtling through the brilliant kaleidoscopic colors from dimension to dimension until --

CUT TO:

47 EXT. GOLDEN GATE PARK - DAWN

47

is just beginning to peek over the horizon and through the bordering trees when...

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

QUINN

is unceremoniously deposited onto the rolling green lawn of a much-more-recognizable San Francisco.

WADE  
(overjoyed)  
We made it!

REMBRANDT  
Thank you, Lord...

ARTURO  
Mr. Mallory! Are you alright?

Wade and Rembrandt help Quinn stagger to his feet, obviously still woozy from the blow he received in the last world.

QUINN  
I... I think so.  
(then)  
Unbelievable!

But the vortex has one last surprise. Just as it sputters its last gasp of existence...

It vomits out one last souvenir of their adventure...

THE SEVERED ARM OF THE ALLOSARUS

still steaming from where it was cut off when the wormhole at the other end closed down about it.

It lands... KA-CHUNK... on the lawn of Golden Gate Park, directly in front of our four Sliders. And off their reactions we --

FADE OUT.

THE END