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SLIDERS

"In Dino Veritas"

Written

by

Steve Brown

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PROD. #K0813

3/01/96

SLIDERS

"In Dino Veritas"

QUINN MALLORY  
WADE WELLES  
MAXIMILIAN ARTURO  
REMBRANDT BROWN

ANGELICA  
WAYNE DAVIES  
THE RANGER  
THE POACHER

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

ARCHEOLOGICAL DIG

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. GOLDEN GATE PARK - DAY - QUINN

1

puffing in the cold air, moves through the park to meet Arturo who, contrary to his dapper mode, has adopted a warmer, more rugged wardrobe.

QUINN  
(in greeting)  
Professor.  
(re: his attire)  
Natty threads.

Oddly, both men wear distinctive black metallic chokers, although this is not what Quinn is referring to.

ARTURO  
Natty and practical, Mr. Mallory,  
in light of the glacial cold.  
(then)  
How was your week?

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

ARTURO  
Their emphasis on truthfulness  
makes this one of the more  
interesting worlds we've landed on.  
One, however, I am more eager than  
usual to vacate.

(X)  
(X)

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 Mr. Brown 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 --

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

WOMAN  
I guess this is it, then.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: 2

1

REMBRANDT

I guess so.

(tender; sincere)

You're an amazing woman, Angelica.

(then)

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.

(X)

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

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: 3

1

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.

(then)

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

ARTURO

It's a miracle to me anybody can  
sustain a relationship at all.  
Business, love affairs -- a little  
hypocrisy makes the world go  
around.

WADE (O.S.)

Guys --

WADE'S

hustling towards them.

WADE

We got problems. Big time.

ARTURO

Did you bring the wire cutters, as  
I 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 --

WAYNE DAVIES

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

(CONTINUED)



3 EXT. GOLDEN GATE PARK - WADE

3

explaining --

WADE

-- I met him at this dumb art opening; he was chatting me up, "Where are you from?" and all that. With this crazy collar on, there wasn't any way around it. Pretty soon he wormed the whole story out of me.

QUINN

You told a guy from Hard Copy about sliding?

WADE

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

(X)

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.

WAYNE DAVIES (O.S.)

Over there

QUINN

Uh oh --

Sliders react

WAYNE DAVIES AND NEWS CREW

coming up over the rise --

ARTURO

(sour)  
Wonderful.

As now, playing for the news cameras --

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

WAYNE DAVIES  
(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.

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

Arturo's activated the gate, under --

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

The news guy is too astonished to respond

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

QUINN  
No comment.

And he slides. Arturo's next

REMBRANDT  
You TV tabloid guys have no shame  
at all, do you?

(X)  
(X)

WAYNE DAVIES  
(cheerful)  
None whatsoever.

Wade, Rembrandt jump.

(X)

WAYNE DAVIES  
Un-freaking real!

(X)

CUT TO:

4 EXT. FOREST - NEW WORLD - THE SLIDERS

4

tumble one-by-one down onto -- an enormous nest built in a depression in the earth. It contains...

SEVERAL EGGS

each about double the size of a beachball --

As Rembrandt tumbles into the nest, he lands almost on top of Wade, sending her sprawling...

REMBRANDT

Look out!

Rembrandt's momentum shoves her into one of the enormous eggs, and she's left a hole the size of her fist in the shell.

As she withdraws her hand...

REMBRANDT

You okay?

... we see a viscous ichor dribbling all down her fingers.

WADE

Oh yuck!

QUINN

Okay, Professor.  
(a moment)

I know it's an egg, but what kind?

But Arturo has already turned his attention from the egg to their surroundings.

ARTURO

I have a better question, Mr. Mallory. Where is San Francisco?

As the Sliders look around themselves at the primeval forest that surrounds them...

QUINN

(re: his surroundings)  
Maybe it's all just part of a park.

ARTURO

Listen: there are no city noises and no skyline. It would seem this area is totally undeveloped...

REMBRANDT

(reacts)  
Uh... guys --

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

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 looks up to see --

REVERSE ANGLE:

ALLOSAURUS POV - QUINN AND THE SLIDERS

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 Allosaurus roars in anguish --

REVERSE ANGLE:

5 EXT. NEST - SLIDERS

5

react, panicked --

WADE  
It knows we broke its egg!

(X)

QUINN  
Take off! That way!

ALLOSAURUS' - POV - THE SLIDERS

scramble off into the undergrowth.

ANOTHER ROAR (O.S.)

punctuates the action as we --

SMASH CUT TO:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

6 EXT. FOREST - THE SLIDERS

6

running pell-mell in and among the trees. A ROAR gives them an additional boot in the tail.

WADE, ARTURO

are in the lead.

ARTURO

Don't look back! Keep running!

QUINN AND REMBRANDT

as they struggle through the overgrowth. 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.

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

Professor!

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

ARTURO

(in pain)  
It's my ankle.

QUINN

Can you walk?

ARTURO

(trying to rise)  
Ow ow ow...

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

Wade and Rembrandt have skittered down the slippery slope-face to assist, and together they try to haul Arturo to safety.

QUINN  
(indicates to the others)  
Up ahead!

A MOUND OF FALLEN TIMBERS

Where they seek temporary shelter. And as they move off, we discover --

THE TIMER

has tumbled out of Arturo's pocket and is lying there on the ground where he fell. As now...

THE ALLOSAURUS

a full-frontal enormous dinosaur comes crashing out of the forest, searching for them --

BEHIND THE TIMBERS - THE SLIDERS

cover.

WADE  
Oh God. What if it saw us?

QUINN  
Careful.

They duck as low as they can as...

THE ALLOSAURUS

lumbers into view. It stops and SNIFFS the air.

ALLOSAURUS POV - NOTHING

out of the ordinary. Then, perhaps, some small movement in the forest ahead.

THE ALLOSAURUS

ROARS once again and continues off toward the forest and the perceived motion.

BEHIND THE TIMBERS

The Sliders, relieved, watch the monster disappear.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED: 2

6

QUINN  
(pointing)  
Down there! At least we'll be out  
of the open.

DISSOLVE TO:

7 OMITTED

7

7A EXT. THE CREEK - DAY - QUINN AND REMBRANDT

7A

help Arturo as they make their way along the creek bed.

ARTURO  
I'm sorry, I truly am. But I must  
rest for a moment.

QUINN  
That's alright. We should be okay  
for a few minutes.  
(points)  
There's a cave up the hill there.  
We can hide up there for awhile

REMBRANDT  
Think you can handle that,  
Professor?

ARTURO  
I think so.

Wince. The collar goes off.

ARTURO  
Damn these blasted truth collars.  
Are we never to be rid of them?

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!

QUINN  
Guys, no bickering... this is how  
we got in trouble last week.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

7A CONTINUED:

7A

ARTURO

As I remember, we got in trouble because Mr. Brown took offense to a simple statement of fact.

(then)

I would think it was perfectly obvious I prefer Rachmaninoff to rap music -- whether I was forced to say so because of these truth collars or not!

REMBRANDT

Professor, I told you, I don't do rap. I'm a soul singer...

WADE

has been feeling Arturo's ankle during this. The Professor growls in pain.

WADE

I think it may be broken.

QUINN

We need to get him a doctor. How much time before we slide out of here?

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: Which of you has the timer?

Blank faces --

REMBRANDT

No. Don't tell me this...

(X)  
(X)

ARTURO

It must have... fallen out when I took the tumble.

Quinn stands.

(CONTINUED)

7A CONTINUED: 2

7A

QUINN

I'm going back for it.

WADE

What about the dinosaur?

QUINN

No choice. There might be only a couple minutes till the next slide.

No one has any alternative.

ARTURO

Good luck, my boy. I wish I could be of some assistance.

(Zap. Wince.)

Damn it, I didn't say I wanted to be killed.

QUINN

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

(as he goes)

I'll meet you up in the cave.

He goes. Rembrandt turns to Arturo.

REMBRANDT

You think you can make it?

ARTURO

Another moment or two. It feels like it's swollen to twice its size.

WADE

Give me your handkerchiefs. We'll put some cold water on it.

They proffer their handkerchiefs. Wade takes them and heads down toward the creek.

REMBRANDT

We'll get the boot off in the cave. Right now, maybe you ought to elevate it.

As Arturo tries --

WADE

stoops by the river and dips the handkerchiefs. She stops, sensing something. She looks to her right.

(CONTINUED)

7A CONTINUED: 3

7A

ALLOSAURUS POV

Some distance off, there's another biped. This one smaller and staring straight at me, open-mouthed.

WADE

reacts, turns and races back to the other two Sliders, who have already struggled to their feet again.

WADE

Go!

REMBRANDT

What about Quinn?

WADE

He said he'd meet us. He'll find us.

Another less-distant ROAR spurs them to start climbing.

DISSOLVE TO:

8 OMITTED

8

9 OMITTED

9

9A EXT. CAVE MOUTH - REMBRANDT AND WADE

9A

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.

WADE

What if there's more of them in there?

ARTURO

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

ANOTHER ROAR prompts one last look backwards as they go inside...

9B INT. THE CAVE - DAY

9B

Another ROAR echoes in the huge high-ceilinged cathedral of stone. As the Sliders help Arturo inside...

REMBRANDT

(in awe)

Damn. Look at this place.

WADE

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

She goes --

REMBRANDT

How's Quinn ever going to get back here with that... thing out there?

ARTURO

Mr. Brown, let's not panic. We all know how resourceful Mr. Mallory is.

REMBRANDT

Yeah, but we don't even know how much time we have! For all we know, we may already have missed the slide.

ARTURO

The odds are still very much in our favor...

(zap!)

We shall just have to wait for nightfall.

(X)

REMBRANDT

You better sit down. We're gonna be here for a bit.

(then)

How're you holding up?

ARTURO

It still hurts like hell.

(shivers)

And it's awfully cold in here.

WADE

meanwhile has moved to the rear of the cave, peering into the darkness.

WADE

Guys --?

(CONTINUED)

9B CONTINUED:

9B

And now, we see what she sees --

A STACK OF WOOD

and near it, what looks to be lizard pelts stacked up like Persian rugs. There are also several reptilian body parts, mostly unidentifiable. Plus at least three eggs, similar to the one Wade broke. As Rembrandt moves to join her

WADE

Rembrandt. There are people here.

Off which shocking realization --

DISSOLVE TO:

10 INT. CAVE - REMBRANDT

10

is a making a fire --

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

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: 2

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

Help me!

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)

You already killed her baby.

Isn't that enough?

(X)

(X)

Off the Sliders, we --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

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

11

WADE

Who're you?

THE RANGER

(showing badge)

National Dinosaur 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

Okay.. First of all, we're not poachers. But, more important, we've got a friend out there...

(X)

THE RANGER

Not anymore you don't. I saw the remains of a man about a mile from here.

WADE

(fearing the worst)  
Oh no...

ARTURO

Excuse me, Ranger, but this man... is it possible to... describe him?

THE RANGER

With what's left down there? You're lucky I can even tell you he was human.

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.

She starts to go, but Rembrandt grabs her.

REMBRANDT

No, you're not.

WADE

Let go of me...

REMBRANDT

Listen to me. It's suicide!

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

WADE  
The Ranger got through. If Quinn's  
dead, I've got to know.

REMBRANDT  
Courage, sweetheart. Q-ball's  
okay. I feel it in my bones.  
(ZAP)

WADE  
(struggling)  
Let me go!

REMBRANDT  
Sweetheart, no!  
(then)  
He's alive. He's just waiting for  
it to get dark.  
(ZAP)  
We gotta have faith.

Wade, near tears, allows herself to be convinced

CUT TO:

13 INT. THE CAVE - DAY - THE RANGER

13

is watching Arturo massage his ankle.

THE RANGER  
That looks serious.

ARTURO  
I fell while escaping 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 slipped into San Francisco  
National Forest without noticing  
the posted signs. Or the  
electrified fence.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

THE RANGER (cont'd)  
And then you had a pleasant little stroll of, oh, another hundred miles or so, after which you somehow tripped into that Allosaurus' nest and broke her egg by accident...

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 dinosaur.

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 Allosaurus 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.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 2

13

ARTURO (cont'd)  
On most worlds, dinosaurs are extinct and this area, right here, is a major city. 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 a scant quarter-mile from here...

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

THE RANGER  
Very inventive. Except, I've been on your trail for weeks. I've seen the trail of devastation you've left behind.

(X)

REMBRANDT  
Devastation? What're you talking about?

WADE  
If we can prove what we're saying, about being Sliders, will you help us find our friend and get our equipment back?  
(off her)  
This thing around my neck. Have you ever seen one of them before?

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

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. The worse the lie, the bigger the shock. 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.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 3

13

WADE (cont'd)

(wince)

I cracked the dinosaur egg on purpose!

Another wince. Rembrandt tries to stop her.

REMBRANDT

Wade, stop! She doesn't believe you.

WADE

(continuing)

I was born on this Earth.

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

THE RANGER

What are you trying to prove?

WADE

I'm risking my life here.

(then)

These things will kill you if you lie habitually.

(X)

THE RANGER

All it tells me 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 aphrodisiacs.

(then)

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

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 4

13

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."

REMBRANDT

Guys. C'mon we're losing it.

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)  
No way you're gonna track all three of us.

(X)  
(X)

Rembrandt turns to the Ranger.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 5

13

REMBRANDT  
Where was the body you saw?

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 6

13

THE RANGER

Why? So you can destroy evidence?

REMBRANDT

I need to identify our friend.

Rembrandt starts to go, Wade stops him.

(X)

WADE

I'm coming, too.

REMBRANDT

No. I'm faster than you...

WADE

So what?

ARTURO

Miss Welles, I appreciate it seems as if we're condescending to you. But there is no point in risking lives unnecessarily.

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 this Godforsaken place, as well as...

(meaning the Ranger)

...this overzealous harridan.

THE RANGER

I must warn you. I may be a hologram, but I can track you anywhere. That's my job... and I'm good at it.

(X)

(X)

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

THE RANGER

What's so funny?

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED: 7

13

ARTURO

Madame, I doubt even a hologram  
would want to follow us on the  
voyages we take.

(to Rembrandt)

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

WADE

We're coming aft you.

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.

ARTURO

The ankle's stiffening up, I'm  
afraid.

(then)

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

(X)

(X)

Wade starts to do so, as --

WADE

(forced cheerfulness)

Absolutely. We don't want to add  
pneumonia to our problems, do we?

(then)

Don't worry, Professor.

(X)

ARTURO

I will not pretend to fearlessness,  
Miss Welles.

WADE

I thought you said everything was  
gonna be fine.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

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  
platititude and self-deception --

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: 2 15  
Off which --

CUT TO:

16 EXT. HILLSIDE - REMBRANDT 16

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

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?

He listens for an answer that doesn't come. After a moment he heads on into the forest.

ANGLE - THE TIMER (X)

under its shroud of leaves, red lights blinking, not (X)  
fifteen feet away. (X)

CUT TO:

17 INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT - WADE 17

lost in thought as she pokes the embers of the fire.

ARTURO

looks on

ARTURO

What are you thinking about?

WADE

A few weeks ago. We were on that  
world without clothes, remember?

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

ARTURO

How could I forget?  
(self-depreciating humor)  
Perhaps not my finest hour. But  
then none of us covered ourselves  
in glory. Or anything else, as I  
recall.

(then)

We've experienced the best and  
worst of one another, that's for  
certain.

WADE

I used to have the biggest crush on  
him, you know?

(then)

After every thing we've been  
through, I really love him, you  
know? Not romantically or  
sexually --

(zap!, wince)

You know what I mean without  
condition. I'd give my life for  
him.

ARTURO

I think we all would.

(then)

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.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED: 2

17

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

stops. 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 ALLOSAURUS

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 to the sound of the gunshot, as does The Ranger.

ARTURO (X)  
Gunshots?

WADE  
Ohmigod -- Rembrandt!

She tears out of there...

CUT TO:

20 EXT. FOREST - THE ALLOSAURUS 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 ALLOSAURUS 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.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED: 2 22

And as they take off out of there --

DISSOLVE TO:

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

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

ARTURO, THE RANGER

await them, grim-faced.

REMBRANDT

(to Arturo)

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

(X)

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.

WADE

Oh, God.

(X)

(X)

Off the Sliders' reactions

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

Pages Omitted

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 to secure the splint. Not so tight you cut off the circulation.

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 Allosaurus.

(X)

It's a challenge. Into the breach --

WADE

Excuse me... you didn't see anyone else out there, did you?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED:

24

POACHER

(sarcastic)

Sure. The Mormon Tabernacle Choir  
and two Shriner's Conventions. Who  
else'd be stupid enough to wander  
into these killing fields?

THE RANGER

Stupid enough? Or just greedy?

(X)

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: 2

.24

POACHER

Yeah, well, if it makes you feel  
any better about me, we tangled  
with a herd of velociraptors  
yesterday. You can tell your  
buddies at the Department of the  
Interior, the final score: homo  
sapiens six, raptors one. (X)

THE RANGER

Six? You killed six  
velociraptors?

POACHER

And they killed my partner 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 an  
opportunity --  
(then)

The Englishman's ankle needs  
medical attention -- A couple days  
in this cave, infection's gonna set  
in. He could lose the leg.

(then)

I got a secret way off this  
preserve. You help me haul my  
goods out of here, I'll save your  
friend's leg.

THE RANGER

He's lying. We have the perimeter  
sealed tight.

POACHER

(sarcastic)

Right. That's why you've been so  
successful stopping me all these  
months.

WADE

What do you mean "goods"?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: 3

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.

(X)

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 the  
helicopter airlift.

The Sliders look to the Ranger -- will she?

WADE

Can you do that?

(X)

(X)

POACHER

(scoffs)  
They'll never bring in the  
chopper... Disrupts the mating  
habits of their gorgeous lizards.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: 4

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 --

(X)

REMBRANDT

How'd you do that?

POACHER

Your basic jamming signal.  
(then)  
Only way to deal with a hologram  
(then)  
So -- we got a deal or not?

Off which --

TIME CUT TO:

25 INT. CAVE - LATER - THE POACHER

25

stands at the cave mouth, looking out.

WADE AND REMBRANDT

huddle beside Arturo.

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  
(feels Arturo's head)  
He's flushed, Rembrandt.

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--

WADE  
If we wait for the Ranger, he'll  
never make it.

ARTURO  
We have scant few options. On the  
one hand, a murderous dinosaur  
stands between us and our timer.  
(then)  
On the other... sanctuary, assuming  
we can believe anything this man  
tells us.

REMBRANDT  
What are you saying? Just pack up  
and forget about Quinn and the  
timer?

WADE  
No. He might still be alive.

ARTURO  
I agree. That body the Ranger  
found -- it could have been the  
Poacher's friend. We cannot leave  
here until we know for certain Mr.  
Mallory's fate.  
(then)  
Besides, I have no desire to spend  
the rest of my life -- crippled or  
no -- on this world.

THE POACHER'S

overheard the whispering --

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 2

25

POACHER

What are you talking about back there?

REMBRANDT

Nothing. We're just checking on our friend.

Zap. Wince.

POACHER

What are those things around your neck?

Silence. How to answer?

ARTURO

Souvenirs.

REMBRANDT

That's right. We picked them up in our last port-of-call.

POACHER

(huh?)

Ought'a be coming up on midnight.

(then)

You people might want to get some sleep.

REMBRANDT

(sotto; to the others)

Now or never, guys. What are we gonna do?

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 3

25

WADE

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

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)

I've been out in front of these  
stiffs for sixteen months. Thanks  
to you, the Forest Service has my  
photograph. I'll probably be  
featured on America's Most Wanted.  
All because I saved your friend's  
life. So the way I figure, you  
owe me.

ARTURO

We're sensible of our debt to you,  
sir. And we are deeply  
grateful...

Zap! Wince --

POACHER

'The hell is that?

REMBRANDT

Nothing, he's not feeling real  
great --

POACHER

I couldn't care less how  
grateful you are.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 4

25

POACHER (cont'd)  
What I do care about is 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 --

(X)

(then)  
We clear on that?

REMBRANDT  
Absolutely.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED: 5

25

POACHER  
Let's get some sleep.  
(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. Leads down to the  
river where I've got a boat  
waiting.  
(then)  
But 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 a light sleeper.

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) - REMBRANDT

27 (X)

sleeping --

ARTURO AND WADE

(X)

converse softly.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

ARTURO  
(muted but emphatic)  
Holograms to patrol a federal  
preserve! How do they expect  
to stop anyone with shadows.

WADE  
You heard what the Ranger said.  
Congressional budget cuts.  
Manpower reductions.

She has a sudden idea, rises. She moves to the sleeping  
Poacher. Gingerly, so as not to awaken him. She liberates  
the jammer --

ARTURO  
(whisper)  
Miss Welles --

(CONTINUED)

27 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.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

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 could still be alive!

(X)

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:

ALLOSAURUS' 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!

ALLOSAURUS' 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 --?!

ALLOSAURUS' 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 ALLOSAURUS

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 Allosaurus 1,  
Poacher 0.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

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 a body out  
there. (X)

WADE

(solemn)

And now there are two. (X)

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. The Archaeoptery  
are in rut.  
(then)  
It's just not a high enough  
priority.

(X)

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

(X)

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 Allosaurus?

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  
No, they're just different colors... (X)  
(reacting to a rancid whiff) (X)  
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)

31 CONTINUED:

31

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 Allosaurus 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.

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

(X)

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-obscurd 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...

ALLOSAURUS' 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 ALLOSAURUS

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 --

ALLOSAURUS' 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!

The Ranger reacts to the news. Then, quickly, she fades to nothingness.

CUT TO:

42 INT. THE CAVE - NIGHT - ARTURO AND REMBRANDT

42

waiting for the signal

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

ARTURO  
Anything?

REMBRANDT  
A lot of roaring down there. Trees  
shaking -- hard to know what's  
going on...

Suddenly --

THE RANGER

materializes right behind Rembrandt.

THE RANGER  
Go!

REMBRANDT  
(jumps about five feet)  
Damn -- You trying to give me a  
heart attack?

THE RANGER  
You need to go. Now! You only  
have two minutes...

REMBRANDT  
(what about his ankle?)  
Professor?

ARTURO  
I can certainly hobble that far.

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

(X)  
(X)

(CONTINUED)

- 42 CONTINUED: 2 42  
And with characteristic nobility, Arturo rises to his feet. (X)  
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, REMBRANDT AND THE RANGER 45  
as they stumble down the hill, the Ranger leading the way,  
Arturo leaning heavily on Rembrandt as they come.  
Arturo slips, pulling Rembrandt down with him. The  
Professor is having trouble getting up again.

THE RANGER

Hurry!

ARTURO

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

REMBRANDT

I'm not leaving without you!  
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...

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED:

45

QUINN

sees Arturo and Rembrandt hobbling, but coming on quickly,  
the Ranger at their side.

Looking down at the timer again, he turns...

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

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: 2

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 --

ALLOSAURUS' 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.

ALLOSAURUS' 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)

47 CONTINUED:

47

This is some kind of pit, with just a few remains of dinosaur bones scattered about.

An astonished ARCHEOLOGIST and SEVERAL ASSISTANTS stand dumbfounded at the arrival of three Sliders from out of the blue.

ARTURO

Very sorry, sir. I hope we haven't disturbed you.

Before the Archeologist can respond...

ARTURO

My God -- we've landed in some kind of archeological dig.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED: 2

47

QUINN.

is unceremoniously deposited into the pit as well.

WADE

Quinn!  
(overjoyed)  
Are you all right?

QUINN

I think so.

REMBRANDT

Thank you, God...

QUINN

How about you, Professor?

Wade and Rembrandt help Arturo stagger to his feet.

ARTURO

Bearing up, under the  
circumstances.

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...

REMBRANDT

Look out!

THE SEVERED ARM OF THE ALLOSAURUS

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

It lands... KA-CHUNK... in the middle of the archeological  
site, directly in front of our four Sliders, the  
Archeologist and his Assistants.

And, off their reactions, we --

FADE OUT.

THE END