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PROD. #K1801  
July 5, 1996 (F.R.)W

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*Sliders*  
“Double Cross”

Written

by

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&

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#K1801

SLIDERS  
“Double Cross”

CAST

QUINN MALLORY  
WADE WELLES (WADE 2)  
MAXIMILLIAN ARTURO  
REMBRANDT BROWN

LOGAN ST. CLAIR  
ADRIAN FAYNE  
VENDOR  
MONIQUE  
MAITRE D'  
MOTORCYCLE GUARD  
DIGGS  
DESK CLERK  
MRS. ARTURO  
GUARD  
ICE CREAM VENDOR  
MIKE  
HOBO

#K1801

SLIDERS  
“Double Cross”

SETS

INTERIORS:

SUBWAY TUNNEL  
OMNICORP  
LAB  
CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LAB  
OBSERVATION ROOM  
LOBBY  
ARTURO'S OFFICE  
GREENHOUSE  
STORAGE ROOM  
CINEGRILL RESTAURANT  
DOMINION HOTEL  
LOBBY  
MONIQUE'S BEACH HOUSE  
LIVING ROOM  
REMMY'S SHRINE ROOM  
SANTA MONICA BULLET TRAIN STATION

EXTERIORS:

CITY STREET #1  
CITY STREET #2  
ALLEY  
SOUTH SAN ANGELES SKYLINE (L.A.)  
DOMINION HOTEL  
MONIQUE'S MALIBU BEACH HOUSE  
OMNICORP  
HIGH-TECH GREENHOUSE  
GARDENS  
REAR  
ENTRANCE  
CITY PARK  
SANTA MONICA BULLET TRAIN STATION  
ROOF OF TRAIN  
SAN FRANCISCO BULLET TRAIN STATION

VEHICLES:

GOLD ROLLS ROYCE  
TWO MAN HAND CART  
MOTORCYCLES

SLIDERS

"Double Cross"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. SUBWAY TUNNEL - DAY #1

1

Two parallel silver ribbons of steel glint in the dim light. Then, a FLASH OF LIGHT explodes with a ROAR into the WHIRLING VORTEX that spits out QUINN, rolling him against the tunnel wall. WADE and REMBRANDT follow, trailed by ARTURO. The Vortex vanishes, but an ominous RUMBLING persists.

ARTURO

Lord, what have we landed in now?

WADE

What's that noise?

REMBRANDT

Hey, I see lights. Wait a minute.  
I think they're gettin' closer.

In the distance, Quinn spots what Rembrandt sees. Two SMALL WHITE LIGHTS, slowly growing larger. A rush of WIND blows their hair as the RUMBLING grows. Quinn reaches out, feels one of the steel ribbons.

QUINN

Guys. We're in a subway tunnel.

REMBRANDT

(realizes)  
That's a train!

ARTURO

(pointing in the opposite  
direction)

Look!

ARTURO'S POV

A subway station. Seventy-five yards down the tracks.

ON SLIDERS

Quinn's already moving.

QUINN

Come on!

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED

They take off at full sprint, Arturo in the rear. As the frantically race along the tracks, the trailing lights rapidly grow larger, the ROAR louder. Twenty-five yards from the station...

WADE  
(over her shoulder)  
We're gonna make it!

And for a moment it looks as if she's right, until Arturo suddenly trips and goes sprawling across the rails.

WADE  
Professor!!

Quinn and Remmy turn. Arturo, fifteen yards back, struggles to get to his feet. As the two men head for him...

ARTURO  
No! Go!

For a moment they're frozen. If they go back to help they'll die. The train bears down relentlessly, the ROAR now deafening. Finally a tortured Quinn grabs Remmy and pulls him toward the station.

ARTURO

stumbles to his feet... staggers forward. The train grows frighteningly large, SOUNDING ITS HORN, its BRAKES SQUEALING. Seconds from impact... the lights inside the train go out, the headlights dim, the HORN fades and the train rolls to a dead stop, inches from Arturo. Silence. Then...

FEMALE P.A. ANNCR  
Attention, please. This is the daily ten o'clock power blackout for sector forty-seven. Service will resume in thirty minutes. Thank you.

The astonished Sliders rush to Arturo, who leans against the tunnel wall to steady himself. A moment as they breathlessly eye the quiet monster looming in front of them. Then...

ARTURO  
(breathing hard)  
Let's hope that's all the excitement we're going to have on this world.

CUT TO:

2 INT. OMNICORP LAB - DAY

2

A gleaming lab filled with advanced sliding equipment. LOGAN ST. CLAIR, mid-20's, intense, intelligent, stunning, looks up at a large electronic wall map of parallel dimensions, randomly dotted with REDDISH curved tubular shapes. ADRIAN FAYNE enters. CEO of Omnicorp, late 30's, (think Gordon Gekko), Fayne never smiles.

FAYNE

I don't like being interrupted when I'm with an investor, Logan.

She points to a glowing BLUE tubular shape on the map.

LOGAN

You see that photon trail? The interferometer just tracked an incoming wormhole.

FAYNE

You called me down here for that?

LOGAN

Adrian. It's not one of ours.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3 EXT. CITY STREET #1 - DAY

The Sliders exit the Bart station as...

REMBRANDT

I need something to eat. Running the hundred yard dash created a big hole in my stomach.

They eye the surroundings; it's extremely quiet for a city street. And then we realize why: No gas powered vehicles. Everyone uses skateboards, bikes, rickshaws, etc.

WADE

Wow. Maybe we landed on a world that's banned gas-powered vehicles.

REMBRANDT

I don't care what they banned as long as it isn't food.

QUINN

(pointing)  
There's a Mac's.

They glance across the street at a "McVeggie" fast food place. A BANNER trumpets their "\$99 Value ~~Veggie~~ Menu."

ARTURO

Ninety-nine dollars for a veggie burger? This doesn't bode well for our financial situation.

REMBRANDT

(spots a sidewalk vendor)  
Let's hope dogs are cheaper.

The Sliders approach what looks like a hot dog vendor.

REMBRANDT

Hey, my man. How much for a hot dog, with chili and cheese?

The VENDOR eyes him skeptically.

VENDOR

What are you, a comedian? What'll it be?

(points to a sign on his cart)

Green or yellow?

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED

3

The Sliders eye the sign advertising a yellow looking gruel called "Geomash."

WADE  
(wrinkling her nose)  
Geomash? What's that?

The Vendor looks at them askew, then...

VENDOR  
What planet are you from?

QUINN  
Uh, do you know where we can find a hot dog?

VENDOR  
Sure. In the dictionary.

The Sliders, uneasy with the Vendor's suspicion, exchange a look.

ANGLE ON INTERSECTION

The Sliders step off the curb to cross. They don't notice a gold ROLLS ROYCE, the only car on the street, scattering annoyed skateboard and bike commuters.

REMBRANDT  
Man, it seems every world we go to we have trouble with the food... and I got a very sensitive digestive tract, you know.

A horn HONKS and the Rolls jerks to a stop, inches from a surprised Remmy.

REMBRANDT  
Hey!

The back door opens. A pair of beautiful legs appear, connected to MONIQUE. Late 20's, gorgeous and dressed to kill.

MONIQUE  
 Rembrandt? Rembrandt Brown?

As she approaches the intrigued Remmy...

MONIQUE  
I can't believe it. The Cryin' Man. In person. Variety said you were in Europe on tour.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED 2

3

REMBRANDT

Well, I uh...

MONIQUE

You know, you are even more  
gorgeous in the flesh?

Remmy's in love... shoots a glance at the other Sliders.

CUT TO:

4 INT. OMNICORP LAB - DAY

4

Logan eyes a computer screen that reads out data. Fayne is  
nearby.

LOGAN

The wormhole opened in sector  
forty-seven. The size of the mass  
would indicate it's more than one  
life form.

FAYNE

Well, it's obvious they know more  
about sliding than we do. Maybe  
they're the solution to your  
problems.  
(and then)  
Find them.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. CITY STREET #1 - DAY

5

Arturo, Wade and Quinn huddle near a newspaper vending  
machine. Quinn pulls out a single sheet newspaper and eyes  
it.

QUINN

Either it's a slow news day or  
they've stopped reading on this  
world. This is the entire  
newspaper.

ARTURO

What's the headline?

QUINN

"Congress puts horses on endangered  
species list."

As they exchange a look, an excited Remmy approaches.

(CONTINUED)

REMBRANDT

Hey guys. This woman is a huge fan of my double... and she's loaded. Get this... she's offered to fly me to L.A. in her private jet and buy me lunch at a five-star restaurant.

WADE

And you're gonna take advantage of her?

*BUT OF COURSE YOU SAID NO?*

REMBRANDT

(sheepish)

Well...

ARTURO

Well, why not? How long are we here for?

QUINN

(checks timer)

Thirty-eight hours.

*They say no!*

ARTURO

Plenty of time. Carpe diem my boy!

QUINN

Just be back at the Dominion in time for the slide.

REMBRANDT

Thanks guys.

As Remmy exits, Wade glowers at Arturo.

ARTURO

He's the same man, if not the same person, Miss Welles.

WADE

How very male of you.

CUT TO:

Quinn, Wade and Arturo make their way past a Laundromat. They eye a long line of people holding dirty laundry. A MAITRE D' takes reservations.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED

6

MAITRE D'

(to customer)

I'm sorry, I have no machines until three. Or you could wait in line in case there's a cancellation.

WADE

~~You believe this?~~ Reservations for a laundromat?

ARTURO

(looking up)

My Lord. Look at that.

HIS POV

A Gas Station price sign reads \$409.9/10 per gallon.

ON SLIDERS

ARTURO

That explains why we haven't seen many internal combustion engines. This world's running out of oil.

QUINN

And probably meat. I bet that's why horses are an endangered species.

7 EXT. CITY STREET #1 - DAY

7

A MOTORCYCLE GUARD in a white nylon jump suit, Omnicorp shoulder Patch and black helmet, drags the Geomash Vendor over to two other similarly dressed cyclists.

MOTORCYCLE GUARD

He says he just had some people asking for a hot dog.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. CITY STREET #2 - DAY

8

Wade leads Quinn and Arturo toward a tram shelter where a short line of people wait. On the curb stands a uniformed TRAFFIC CONTROL OFFICER holding a long metal tube.

WADE

Maybe we can catch one of these trams to the Dominion.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED

8

They spot a huge Route Map of the "CITY OF SAN ANGELES" on the side of the shelter. As a crowded Tram marked "Downtown" pulls up...

ARTURO  
What the devil is San Angeles?

*This is  
TNC 1991/12/13  
too  
TKS*

QUINN  
~~I don't believe it.~~ San Francisco's just a neighborhood on this world. The city of San Angeles spreads from here to L.A.

As the Sliders wait for several people ahead of them to get on...

*OK*  
WADE  
~~No wonder they're running out of~~

ARTURO  
A union of Los Angeles and San Francisco? It violates the very laws of nature.

*THINKING  
CITY  
THOUGHTS  
POPULAR  
GOES  
CIRCULAR?*

They step onto the tram. Arturo, last to board, stands on the edge in the last remaining inch of space.

ARTURO  
You couldn't get another person on here with a shoehorn.

The Traffic Control Officer suddenly jabs his metal tube into Arturo's side. It's a CATTLE PROD. Arturo ROARS from the electric jolt and reflexively squeezes further in.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The three motorcyclists we saw earlier ROAR around the corner with the Geomash Vendor riding on the back of one. He spots the Sliders and points them out.

ON TRAM

The Sliders see this. Exchange a look. This can't be good. As the cyclists slow...

QUINN  
Let's go!

The Sliders push their way through the passengers and hop off the tram, taking off on foot.

THE LEAD CYCLIST

(CONTINUED)

TBSS 4  
OK

8 CONTINUED 2

8

spots them, pushes the Vendor off the bike, does a 180 and ROARS off after them. As the others follow...

CUT TO:

9 EXT. CITY STREET #2 - DAY

9

As the Sliders rush back the way they came, the cyclists weave through street traffic. People dive out of the way. Quinn glances back, sees a cyclist mount the sidewalk behind him. As they pass the line of laundry customers, Quinn snags a shopping cart filled with dirty laundry. He heaves it back into the path of the cyclist, who crashes into it and wipes out.

QUINN  
(to laundry customer)  
It was dirty anyway.

10 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

10

The Sliders race toward a chain-link fence at the far end. As they start to climb...

TWO MOTORCYCLES

ROAR into the alley and race toward them. Before the Sliders can get over, the cyclists are upon them. One pulls off her helmet, revealing Logan.

LOGAN  
Sliders!

The word stops the Sliders, whose backs are to her. As Quinn and Wade turn...

LOGAN  
(smiles)  
Welcome to San Angeles.

Now Arturo turns, revealing himself.

ON LOGAN

She looks like she's seen a ghost.

LOGAN  
Max?

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED

10

ARTURO

(guarded)  
Professor Maximillian Arturo, yes.  
And you are...?

A small smile crosses her lips.

LOGAN

Pleased to meet you.

CUT TO:

11 ~~INT.~~ <sup>u y</sup> CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OMNICORP LAB - DAY - LATER

11

Quinn, Arturo and Wade walk with Logan toward the lab.

ARTURO

Miss St. Clair, tell me... how did  
you know my name? Is my double  
associated with this project?

Logan's thrown by the remark. Takes a beat to recover,  
then...

LOGAN

Actually... he was. But I didn't  
know him very well. He was an odd  
sort... kind of a loner.

ARTURO

So he's not involved anymore?

LOGAN

I'm afraid not. He... died two  
nights ago.

The Sliders react.

LOGAN

You see, we haven't perfected  
sliding yet, but apparently he  
couldn't wait. He attempted a  
slide anyway.

ARTURO

Really? How odd.

LOGAN

Yeah. And that's about all I know.  
The company's keeping a tight lid  
on it.

(CONTINUED)

*INT.*

11 CONTINUED

11

Logan steps up to a BIO-THERMAL SECURITY SCANNER just outside the locked glass door to the lab.

LOGAN

Logan St. Clair.

*Mose JP*

A RED STROBE fans across her body. The scanner HUMS, then Logan steps through. On the screen remains her unique orange and yellow heat imprint (similar to Total Recall). The Sliders eye it curiously.

LOGAN

It's a bio-thermal security scanner. It reads a person's unique body heat pattern.

Quinn moves up to go next.

QUINN

Quinn Mallory.

ON LOGAN

The mention of Quinn's name creates a subtle look of surprise on Logan's face. Then as Quinn approaches her...

*CUT OUT*

LOGAN

So, why can't you get back to your home Earth?

QUINN

I opened the Vortex early on another dimension, before the timer hit zero. The early access corrupted the program and erased our home coordinates.

*Mose 2.4 P. 4*

ON ARTURO AND WADE

As Arturo steps up to the scanner, Wade spots the shadowy figure of Adrian Fayne at the far end of the corridor... watching. She senses something's odd.

12 INT. OMNICORP LAB - DAY - CONTINUOUS

12

Logan leads Quinn, Arturo and Wade inside. The two men take in the surroundings, captivated by the elaborate equipment.

QUINN

Wow...

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED

12

ARTURO

I dare say it's a far cry from your basement.

QUINN

(eyeing electronic map)  
What's the process that allows you to track the path of a wormhole?

LOGAN

It's not the wormhole I track, but objects traveling through it.

She points to a black metallic box with a MINI-VORTEX swirling constantly on top of it, encased in a mesh screen.

LOGAN

I developed an eight dimensional echoing process that resonates whenever a photon trail is created between dimensions.

Quinn turns to Wade, a bit in his own world.

QUINN

Photons. Of course.

WADE

(blank)  
Of course.

Suddenly, like celluloid held too long in a sprocket, a strikingly unique VORTEX materializes. It undulates as it hovers. A menacing GROWL comes from deep inside. As the Sliders react...

LOGAN

I've got a probe coming back. This is unusual. Most of the time they come back hundreds of miles away.

The Vortex suddenly disgorges a CHARRED BALL OF MELTED STEEL that rolls to her feet. She kneels to inspect the smoking mass, then looks ruefully at Quinn.

LOGAN

And everything that goes in comes back burned to a crisp.

ARTURO

Oh Lord... my double?

She nods regretfully.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED 2

12

QUINN  
 (anxious to change the subject)  
 You know Logan, the burning could be a function of incorrect re-entry portal coordinates. And the random return a problem with the gyro in the spectrum stabilizer.

WADE  
 Quinn, what about our ~~our~~ problem? Can this stuff get us ~~home~~ home?

Quinn exchanges a look with Arturo.

LOGAN  
 I'll make you a deal. If you help me, I'll arrange it so you can use the lab to try to get yourself ~~back~~ home.

QUINN  
 (enthusiastic)  
 That'd be great.

Wade suddenly spots a SECURITY CAMERA above a dark window at the back of the observation deck. Behind the glass, someone watches. The moment is not lost on Wade. Then...

CUT TO:

13 EXT. SOUTH SAN ANGELES SKYLINE (L.A.) - TO ESTABLISH 13

14 INT. CINEGRILL RESTAURANT - DAY 14

A trendy celebrity hangout with a fashionable black and white motif. In a secluded booth, Monique returns to Remmy and cuddles close. As he gently disentangles himself...

REMBRANDT  
 You know Monique, I feel like I'm at a disadvantage 'cause I don't know anything about you.

MONIQUE  
 There's not much to know. My daddy made a fortune inventing the paperless toilet.

REMBRANDT  
 Paperless toilet. How exactly would you use a... never mind.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED

14

MONIQUE

Rembrandt...

(snuggles closer)

...would it be too forward if I invited you back to my place for a dip in my hot tub?

The woman's intoxicating to Remmy.

REMBRANDT

That sounds like a plan.

A WAITER places two plates in front of them. Now we know we're in L.A. It's all plate and little food.

MONIQUE

I hope you don't mind, but I ordered for us. I got them to make your favorite dish.

REMBRANDT

How do you know what my favorite dish is?

MONIQUE

I'm your number one fan. I know everything about you.

Remmy reacts. That's a little unsettling. He eyes the green glop in front of him, forces a smile, realizes he'd better play along. Monique stabs a fork into his plate and comes up with something green and slimy. As she holds the fork out to feed him...

MONIQUE

And this place makes the best frog sweetbreads in San Angeles.

What?! She puts the fork to his lips. He reluctantly takes a bite, stifles a grimace, then...

REMBRANDT

(a touch garbled)

Excuse me. I'll be right back.

He rises and passes DIGGS, 30, a hip L.A. bartender with a shaved head and a Superman tattoo that peeks out from beneath his V-necked muscle Tee.

DIGGS

Cryin' Man, how's it going? Hey, do me a favor, sign this.

Diggs hands Remmy a cocktail napkin. As Remmy signs...

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED 2

14

DIGGS  
(eyeing Monique)  
You are one brave soul.  
(taking napkin back)  
Thanks. This is gonna be worth a  
lot of money when you're dead.

A confused Remy forces a grin, then, mumbling...

REMBRANDT  
Men's room?

DIGGS  
(gesturing O.S.)  
Use the one with paper. It's five  
bucks, but there's no line.

As Remy exits, Diggs approaches Monique's table.

DIGGS  
Say Monique. You living dangerous,  
girl? What are you doing hanging  
with the Cryin' Man?

MONIQUE  
I'm doing more than hanging with  
him, Diggs. We're engaged.

CUT TO:

15 INT. OMNICORP LAB - DAY

15

Logan stands near Quinn, who works at a computer, Arturo and  
Wade nearby. A phone near Logan RINGS. She picks it up.

LOGAN  
Yes?

As she listens, Wade glances up at the darkened window above  
the observation deck. She can tell that whoever's standing  
there is also on the phone.

LOGAN  
Of course.  
(hangs up)  
Excuse me. I'll be right back.

Wade waits until she exits, then...

WADE  
Quinn, I get the feeling someone's  
been watching us ever since we got  
here.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED

QUINN  
So? You don't think this place  
would have tight security?

WADE  
I think it's more than that.

ARTURO  
~~Miss Welles is right.~~ Something  
peculiar is going on here. I don't  
believe for an instant that my  
double would slide without testing  
it first with a probe.

QUINN  
Professor... haven't we learned by  
now that our doubles can have  
different personalities?

ARTURO  
Perhaps. But would a man of  
science do something so rash?

*ADD  
TALK  
F. WELLES  
C*

QUINN  
Guys, c'mon. Logan's giving us the  
chance to get home. Let's not blow  
this because of a little paranoia.

He waits for some agreement. But they're not convinced.

CUT TO.

~~16 INT.~~ LAB OBSERVATION ROOM - DAY

16

Adrian stands at the window, his eyes trained on the Sliders  
below. From the filtered SOUNDS emanating from a speaker,  
we realize he can hear all that's said in the lab. He  
doesn't turn when Logan enters and moves alongside, staring  
out the window with him.

FAYNE  
Do you think we'll get what we need  
before they leave?

LOGAN  
I don't know. They slide tomorrow.

Fayne turns to her.

FAYNE  
Maybe they won't.

*Anticipate  
what  
They  
mean -  
Think  
like  
this!*

FADE OUT

*PLEASE  
DO NOT  
HURRY!*

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

17 INT. OMNICORP LAB - DAY - CONTINUOUS

17

Logan enters, spots Quinn at the computer, Arturo and Wade behind him.

ARTURO

All I'm saying is I think we should exercise caution when sharing our knowledge with people we hardly know.

Logan takes a deep breath, then...

LOGAN

Quinn? How's it going?

Wade and Arturo react, dismayed. As Logan approaches, Quinn gestures to the numbers whizzing by on a split screen. The left half is labeled OMNICORP; the right, MALLORY.

QUINN

Good. I'm running a dual program with the formulas I've entered. Your data's on the left, ours is on the right. When the computer finds our individual re-entry portal time space coordinates, it'll automatically lock them into place.

LOGAN

How long will it take?

QUINN

Could be minutes, could be weeks.

The thought of weeks is unpleasant to Logan, but she tries to hide it thru...

LOGAN

That's great. What about the random return of my probes?

QUINN

Are you using a laser gyro in your spectrum stabilizer?

LOGAN

No, a whispering gallery.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED

17

QUINN

(pulling out his timer)  
Let me show you what we use...

ARTURO

Mr. Mallory, we're all a little tired. Why don't we come back later...

(pointed)  
... when we're a bit more clear headed.

QUINN

(testy)  
I'm fine, Professor. Why don't you and Wade go on to the Dominion...  
(equally pointed)  
and I'll meet you later.

Quinn turns his back. The Professor and Wade react.

DISSOLVE TO:

18 EXT. DOMINION HOTEL - DAY

18

Sliding glass doors HISS open as Wade and Arturo approach. Behind them, we see a Taxi Driver pocket some bills before painfully lifting his rickshaw and moving on.

ARTURO

Eighty-five dollars for a ten block cab ride?! And what was that rubbish about a weight limit surcharge?

Wade wisely doesn't respond.

19 INT. DOMINION LOBBY - DAY

19

Arturo rings the bell at the counter as Wade drifts toward a sign hanging on a nearby wall.

WADE

Professor, listen to this: "Five minute power blackouts are scheduled every three hours; bathing is limited to two minutes whenever water is available..."  
(her eyes widen)  
... and "it's requested that guests shower together to conserve resources!"

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED

19

They glance over their shoulders at each other.

WADE  
I'll wait till the next world.

She turns back to the sign as a DESK CLERK approaches.

DESK CLERK  
How are you today, Professor?

Arturo reacts to his name, covers as the Clerk pushes over a registration slip.

ARTURO  
Fine. Thank you.

As Arturo signs in, the Clerk sneaks a look at Wade.

DESK CLERK  
I see you've got a new... friend.

ARTURO  
I beg your pardon?

DESK CLERK  
(leans in chummily)  
Between you and me, she's cute...  
but your other nooner's more my  
style.

ARTURO  
My other... nooner. Exactly what  
is it about her that appeals to  
you?

DESK CLERK  
I guess I just like 'em tall, dark  
and brainy. But if you don't mind  
my saying... I never thought it was  
a good idea that you two worked  
together.  
(handing Arturo a key)  
I'll put it on your bill, sir.  
Have a good afternoon.

The Clerk winks. Arturo moves to Wade, leads her by the arm towards the front doors.

WADE  
What are you doing?

20 EXT. DOMINION HOTEL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

20

Wade and Arturo exit through the sliding glass doors and onto the sidewalk.

ARTURO

Miss Welles, if one is to believe that cretin behind the counter, it appears my double was having an affair at this very hotel with Logan St. Clair.

WADE

Are you serious?

ARTURO

You don't need to sound so surprised. I may not be your idea of a shower fantasy, but I do have my admirers.

WADE

I'm sure you do Professor, but didn't Logan say she barely knew your double?

ARTURO

Yes, which begs the question: What else has she deceived us about?

CUT TO:

21 EXT. MONIQUE'S MALIBU BEACH HOUSE - DAY - TO ESTABLISH

21

22 INT. MONIQUE'S BEACH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

22

A bikini-clad Monique enters the living room, carrying a tray of drinks. As she lays them down...

REMBRANDT (O.S.)

Monique? You got something I can wear over these wet swim trunks?

MONIQUE

There's a robe behind the door.

She lays the drinks on a table, spots her reflection in a nearby mirror. She smiles, extends her hand to herself.

MONIQUE

Hi. I'm Mrs. Rembrandt Brown. So nice you could come to our party.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED

22

She giggles at the fantasy, reacts when Rembrandt enters, lost in a HUGE SILK ROBE. As he flaps the sleeves that hang down to his waist...

REMBRANDT  
King Kong been sleeping over?

MONIQUE  
Don't you look adorable!

She hands him a drink, slides her arms around him.

MONIQUE  
I've got something I've been saving for you. It's in my bedroom.

REMBRANDT  
Lead on, girl.

MONIQUE  
Why don't you go to your room and see what I've done with it? I'll meet you there.

REMBRANDT  
My room?

CUT TO:

23 INT. REMMY'S SHRINE ROOM - DAY - A MOMENT LATER

23

The room's dark until Remmy opens the door and sunlight floods in, revealing a veritable SHRINE to the Cryin' Man. Everything from posters, programs, and album covers to velvet wall hangings and commemorative plates... all bearing Remmy's likeness. It's unnerving.

REMBRANDT  
(a whisper)  
Oh man...

MONIQUE (O.S.)  
Do you like it?

A stunned Remmy drifts through the shrine, spots a pair of bronzed baby shoes engraved "Remmy's 1st."

REMBRANDT  
Where did you get all this stuff?

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED

23

MONIQUE (O.S.)

Like I said, I'm your biggest fan.  
I told you all about it in my  
letters.

REMBRANDT

Letters?

MONIQUE (O.S.)

I sent you over a hundred. And I  
never got an answer. Except from  
your attorney. That hurt my  
feelings, Rembrandt. But I'm not  
mad anymore.

He hears a rustling, turns to see Monique in the doorway,  
radiant in a stunning WEDDING DRESS.

MONIQUE

How could I stay mad at the man I'm  
going to marry?

Remmy just stares at her, aghast. What was that about mad?

CUT TO:

24 INT. OMNICORP LAB - DAY

24

Logan and Quinn hover over two opened timers laid side by  
side. Logan's timer is more high-tech than Quinn's. As he  
points to a part with a tiny screwdriver...

QUINN

We've got to narrow your spectrum  
stabilizer band. Then your probes  
will always return within a fixed  
two-mile radius. The problem is  
you may have to construct a laser  
gyro.

LOGAN

(an unpleasant thought)  
That could take weeks.

A BEEPING NOISE from another computer draws their attention.

QUINN

What's that?

LOGAN

We're about to go back on line with  
full power. We've got thirty  
minutes until the next brownout.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED

24

She moves to another computer terminal.

LOGAN  
I'm going to use this window to  
execute a power test.

She taps a few keys on the keyboard and a Vortex SEARS THE AIR as it appears nearby. As Quinn approaches...

QUINN  
What kind of power test?

LOGAN  
I've been trying to amp up the size  
of the Vortex so I can send larger  
payloads through the wormhole.

She taps a key. The VORTEX ROARS as a massive rush of power surges into it.

QUINN  
It's too much! Dial back!

Too late. The powerful VACUUM jerks Quinn off his feet, but he snags the rail around the observation deck and holds on for dear life, now parallel to the lab floor.

Logan screams. As she's sucked from behind the control board, she manages to grab onto one of Quinn's legs at the last instant.

As Quinn desperately struggles to keep them both from being sucked in, a small chair whips past his head and disappears into the Vortex.

Like a twister looking for victims, the Vortex starts to move towards them.

Nearby, the two opened timers SLIDE TOWARD THE VORTEX. A few more seconds and they'll be gone. Quinn hand walks several feet along the rail and pulls himself close to the keyboard. With a desperate lunge, he hits the "Escape" key. As quickly as it roared to life, the Vortex dies, dropping Quinn and Logan to the floor.

LOGAN  
I... I didn't expect that kind of  
response...

QUINN  
Logan, that Vortex had enough power  
to slide a convoy through!

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED 2

24

LOGAN  
 (oddly pleased)  
 Yeah, it did, didn't it?

She notices Quinn's askew reaction, covers.

LOGAN  
 Look, we've been in here all day.  
 Why don't we take a break?

Quinn hesitates. But whatever his doubts, Logan's smile is reason enough to forget them.

CUT TO:

25 EXT. HIGH-TECH GREENHOUSE - DAY - TO ESTABLISH

25

A sign reads OMNICORP GENETIC VEGETATION RESEARCH.

ANGLE ON WADE AND ARTURO

They approach an attractive middle-aged woman watering some odd looking vegetables, her back to us.

WADE  
 Mrs. Arturo?

MRS. ARTURO turns. Her eyes go wide when she sees Arturo.

MRS. ARTURO  
 Max?

She rushes to embrace him, the tears flowing. As she buries her face in his chest...

MRS. ARTURO  
 Oh God, Max...

Arturo takes a beat, then gently pushes her off.

ARTURO  
 I'm sorry, dear lady... I'm not  
 your husband.

Off her confusion--

TIME CUT TO:

26 EXT. OMNICORP GARDENS - DAY - MINUTES LATER

26

As Mrs. Arturo leads the Sliders through the grounds...

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED

26

ARTURO

I hope my coming here hasn't caused you too much distress.

MRS. ARTURO

Not at all. It's nice to know his theories about inter dimensional travel were accurate.

WADE

Mrs. Arturo, we have some questions about your husband's accident and we didn't know who else to talk to.

MRS. ARTURO

Yes, Omnicorp is being very secretive about it. Only a few key people know. They're worried the publicity could jeopardize the project.

She stops to adjust a misting valve, then...

MRS. ARTURO

Anyway, all I know is they said Max tried to slide too soon, before all the bugs were worked out.

(turns to them)

And frankly, that surprises me. He would never take a risk like that. My Max was not an impetuous man.

Wade and Arturo exchange a knowing look, then...

WADE

What do you know about Logan St. Clair?

MRS. ARTURO

(beat, then softly)

Let's just say she had a special relationship with Max. One I used to have and envied her for.

Arturo places a comforting hand on her arm.

ARTURO

Madam, despite whatever you may be thinking now, know in your heart that he cherished you. I'm absolutely sure of it.

She looks at him gratefully. As Arturo smiles...

DISSOLVE

27 INT. OMNICORP LOBBY - NIGHT #1

27

Wade and Arturo try not to fidget as they stand at a SECURITY KIOSK manned by a bespectacled GUARD. As the Guard taps some keys on his computer...

GUARD

So where've you been, Professor?  
Haven't seen you in a couple of  
days.

ARTURO

I uh... I've been traveling.

GUARD

(reading screen)  
Looks like Miss St. Clair and her  
guest signed out a couple of hours  
ago.

Arturo makes a show of patting his suit pockets.

ARTURO

Damn. It appears I've left the key  
to my office in my other jacket.

GUARD

I can unlock it for you.

ARTURO

You're a good man.  
(to Wade)  
Why don't you wait here. I'll be  
right back.

As the Guard leads Arturo towards a nearby hallway, Wade slips into the Guard's chair and starts hacking.

28 INT. ARTURO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

28

The Guard opens the door for Arturo, who fumbles for the light switch before realizing it's on the other wall. But the Guard doesn't seem to notice. Arturo drifts past a TV/VCR. On the wall hangs a MEDAL IN A GLASS CASE. He reads the inscription, reacts.

ARTURO

<sup>Lo'p</sup>  
(awed)  
My God... I won a Nobel Prize...  
(then, covering)  
I uh... still get a thrill every  
time I see it.

29 INT. OMNICORP LOBBY - NIGHT

29

Wade finishes tapping keys... eyes the screen.

ON COMPUTER SCREEN - MOS

A lab security camera tape. Logan stands facing Arturo 2, whose back is to a Vortex. It appears they're arguing. Suddenly, she pushes him into the wormhole.

ON WADE

Horrified, she picks up the phone.

30 INT. ARTURO'S OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

30

The phone on the desk rings. Arturo snatches it.

ARTURO

Yes?

31 INTERCUT - ARTURO AND WADE

31

WADE

(tapping more keys)

You were right. She pushed him into the wormhole. It was caught on the security camera.

ARTURO

Can we get a copy?

WADE

No, but maybe I can get a printout of the security log.

*More (H)read/Find*

*PRINT SCREEN*

OVER WADE'S SHOULDER - INCLUDING COMPUTER SCREEN

The top half of the screen fills with a copy of Logan's name, HEAT PRINT and exit and entry log. A beat, then the bottom half of the screen fills with a copy of Quinn's name, HEAT PRINT, and exit and entry log.

WADE

That's weird. I called up Logan's security record and Quinn's profile came up too.

ARTURO

(filtered)

A cross-linked cluster?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED

31

WADE

(wary)  
I don't think so....

CLOSE ON COMPUTER SCREEN

We see a mouse arrow grab Quinn's heat print and move it up until it overlays on top of Logan's. They match.

ON WADE

WADE  
(a stunned realization)  
She's his double...

The Professor visibly reacts, then mindful of the Guard...

ARTURO

That's... incredible. Can we get a hard copy of that?

WADE

(tapping keys)  
Working on it.

END INTERCUT

Arturo hangs up, shrugs at the Guard.

ARTURO

The little woman. Can't do anything without me.

32 INT. OMNICORP LOBBY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

32

Wade hovers over a laser printer as it spits out a record of Quinn and Logan's heat prints. As she reaches to grab the sheet, a HAND GRABS HER WRIST. Startled, Wade looks up to find...

ADRIAN FAYNE

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

33 EXT. CITY PARK - NIGHT

33

Quinn and Logan walk together along the bay. Where once was the Golden Gate bridge there are now TWO FLUORESCENT BULLET TRAIN TUBES spanning the water.

LOGAN

Quinn, I'm starting to think...

QUINN

...that I won't be able to solve your problems before I slide.

(smiles)

Don't worry. We still have all day tomorrow.

They near a VENDOR with a pushcart marked FROZEN CONFECTIONS.

QUINN

Hey, how about some dessert?

They step up to the Vendor.

ICE CREAM VENDOR

What'll it be, folks?

QUINN/LOGAN

Cherrific chunk cherry.

They react to the "jinx", laugh. As the man reaches into his cart and pulls out two frozen bars...

QUINN

You know... I never seemed to click with anyone the way I have with you. It's like we're in perfect sync or something.

LOGAN

I know what you mean.

QUINN

I knew you would.

They take the bars. As Logan pays the man, Quinn eagerly takes a bite, GRIMACES.

QUINN

Oh, man... what is this stuff?

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED

33

LOGAN

It's Jerry and Ben's. They make  
the best rice cream in town.

QUINN/LOGAN

All it lacks is flavor.

They laugh again, start to walk.

LOGAN

Quinn, this thing we have between  
us... I'd like to see where it  
could go.

He starts to say something, but she stops him.

LOGAN

I know, the slide. What if you  
skipped it?

(she gets closer)

We could work together, maybe find  
a way to get you home later.

(their lips near)

And if we didn't, would it really  
be that bad?

Their lips meet. But Quinn's reaction is instant.  
Something's not right. He pulls back.

LOGAN

What's the matter?

QUINN

Nothing... it's... nothing.

She wraps her arms around him, pulls him close and kisses  
him again. But the reaction's the same and Quinn flinches.

QUINN

I'm sorry...

QUINN/LOGAN

...maybe we're moving too fast.

They both stop... smile, then...

LOGAN

C'mon. There's more of the city I  
want to show you.

DISSOLVE TO:

34 EXT. DOMINION HOTEL - DAY #2 - MORNING

34

Morning rush hour. Dozens of business types skateboard, roller blade, bike (2 and 4 seaters), etc. to work. An exhausted Arturo strides toward the lobby. Reaching the door, he almost collides with Quinn, who's rushing out. The conversation is rapid.

QUINN

Professor. Where've you been?

ARTURO

Out all night looking for Miss Welles. She's disappeared. I can only assume someone at Omnicorp has her.

QUINN

Omnicorp?

ARTURO

Our suspicions about your friend Logan proved correct. Miss Welles hacked into their security system last night and found proof that Logan murdered my double.

QUINN

(disbelieving)

I don't believe you...

ARTURO

I'm afraid that's just the half of it. Miss Welles found both your bio-thermal prints. They're identical. Logan's your double.

A staggered Quinn can't believe what he's hearing.

QUINN

Wade must have made a mistake. How can my double be a woman?

ARTURO

It's just the difference between an X and Y chromosome.

As the reality begins to sink in for Quinn...

ARTURO

I found out St. Clair's her stepfather's name. She dropped Mallory after her real father died.

(CONTINUED)

*SAME  
Pean  
Wife  
's  
Arturo  
How  
was*

*She  
saw  
the  
hair!*

*Arturo  
JPS  
Make  
Energy*

*Logan  
Wife?*

*How  
SHIT!*

34 CONTINUED

34

QUINN

(chagrined)  
I feel like such a... I guess I own  
you an apology, Professor.

ARTURO

Forget it, my boy. You're not the  
first man to be deceived by a  
woman.

Something O.S. catches Quinn's attention.

QUINN

There's Wade!

Arturo whirls to see Wade coasting down the sidewalk on a  
bike.

ARTURO

(furious)  
Where the devil have you been?

WADE

(getting off bike)  
I got caught at Omnicorp. They  
questioned me all night, but I  
finally convinced them I didn't  
know anything. They just let me  
go.

(re: Quinn)  
Does he know about Logan?

Arturo nods. Wade turns to Quinn.

WADE

I still think you should go back to  
see if you can get our home  
coordinates.

ARTURO

Too dangerous. I say we stay  
together until Mr. Brown returns.

WADE

Hey, who asked you?

They eye her, surprised.

WADE

I'm... I'm sorry. I'm just tired.

QUINN

~~Wade's right~~ Don't worry. I'll  
meet you back here for the slide.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED 2

34

As Quinn exits, Arturo walks to the curb...

ARTURO

Come Miss Welles. We can sleep on  
the next world.  
(to Rickshaw)  
Taxi!

As an unhappy Wade reacts...

CUT TO:

35 INT. MONIQUE'S BEACH HOUSE - DAY

35

Monique, in a robe, knocks on Remmy's door, holding his  
clothes. That slightly demented look is still in her eye.

MONIQUE

Rembrandt, I have been very patient  
with you. You wanted to spend the  
night alone and I respected that.  
Now it's time to open the door.  
(no response; then,  
sweetly)  
Rembrandt, if you don't open this  
door right now, I will burn your  
clothes.

We HEAR the lock turn. Monique opens the door.

36 INT. REMMY'S SHRINE - DAY

36

A wary Rembrandt, in oversized pajamas, backs toward a  
corner as Monique enters. He forces a genial smile.

REMBRANDT

Sorry. I guess I'm just an old  
fashioned boy. You know, I really  
have to go. I got to be back up  
north by three o'clock.

MONIQUE

Rembrandt, you're with me now.  
I'll take care of you. You don't  
ever have to work again.

REMBRANDT

(trying not to upset her)  
I appreciate that, I really do,  
I really can't miss this thing.

Monique pouts. Then...

(CONTINUED)

MONIQUE

All right. But first... sing for me.

REMBRANDT

(relieved)

Okay. That's fair. That'll work.

(sings)

"I got tears in my 'fro cause I'm upside down over losing you."

MONIQUE

(annoyed)

What's that?

REMBRANDT

"Tears In My 'Fro."

MONIQUE

That is the stupidest... I hate it. Sing your big hit. "I'd Pawn My Gold Crown For You."

REMBRANDT

Uh... okay...

(ad-libbing)

"I'd pawn my gold crown for you... if... uhh...our love is true..."

MONIQUE

(approaching him)

Oh, yeah, that's it baby...

REMBRANDT

It is?

She seductively pushes him back onto the bed and straddles him thru...

MONIQUE

Oh, yeah, you really know how to get to me...

Suddenly, she grabs his jaw and forces it open. Looks inside, then...

MONIQUE

I knew it! You don't have a gold crown! You're an impostor!

MIKE (O.S)

Monique!

*Stupid or  
my leave  
over  
you.*

*Wait  
is  
for  
CWS*

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED 2

36

They both turn. Standing in the doorway is MIKE. Six-foot-six, 275 pounds of solid steel and at the moment, furious. Monique jumps off the bed.

Michael!  
MONIQUE

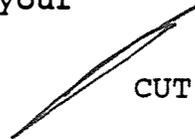
Mike starts toward Remmy.

MIKE  
What are you doin' in my fiance's  
bedroom?

REMBRANDT  
(weakly)  
Fiance?

Mike lunges at Remmy, who rolls away just in time. He grabs his clothes and bolts for the door as Monique swats at him. Mike lumbers after him thru...

MIKE  
Get back here, so I can kick your  
sorry ass into next week!



CUT TO:

37 INT. OMNICORP GREENHOUSE - DAY

37

Arturo and Wade are with Mrs. Arturo, who's trembling with rage.

MRS. ARTURO  
I knew it! I knew they were lying  
to me.



ARTURO  
I'm sorry.

MRS. ARTURO  
It was Logan, wasn't it?  
(off Arturo's nod)  
All because of that damn disc.

ARTURO  
Disc?

MRS. ARTURO  
There's no reason to tow the  
company line any longer, is there?  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MRS. ARTURO (CONT'D)

(then)

The day he died, Max told me he'd found a video disc. Something about Omnicorp's plans for sliding. He was very upset. He blamed... her.

ARTURO

What was on that disc?

MRS. ARTURO

I don't know. All he said was he'd rather kill his invention than see it used to hurt people.

ARTURO

His invention? Your husband invented sliding?

MRS. ARTURO

Of course.

Arturo's amazed. Turns to Wade.

ARTURO

Ironic, isn't it? That I would invent sliding on this world.

WADE

Well, if you're both the same guy, wouldn't it make sense that you'd invent the same thing?

He looks at the girl. A realization about her. Oh my God.

CUT TO:

A typical busy station. Remmy, now in his own clothes, hurriedly makes his way across the floor. He eyes a bank of ticket windows, spots one marked "San Francisco Express." Fifty people wait in line. He spots a fare sign. "San Francisco - One Way - \$300."

REMBRANDT

(to himself; incredulous)

Three hundred dollars?

Remmy turns, looks around, discovers Mike, twenty yards away, heading right for him. Remmy's dead meat, until...

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED

38

REMBRANDT  
Hey everybody! It's me! Rembrandt  
Brown!

The crowd turns, curious. Not exactly what Remmy needs.

REMBRANDT  
(desperate)  
You know! The Cryin' Man!

Instantly, a crowd of fans descend on him, creating a human barrier between him and Mike. Rembrandt ad-libs fan appreciation jargon as he signs autographs, all the while backing toward an exit door. As he reaches the door...

REMBRANDT  
(pointing to Mike)  
See that big guy right there? He's  
got free CD's for all of you.

As the crowd descends on a furious Mike, Remmy slips away.

CUT

39 INT. OMNICORP CORRIDOR - DAY

Quinn cautiously makes his way down a corridor when he hears...

ARTURO  
(hissed)  
Quinn!

Startled, he turns to see Arturo beckoning him from a storage room.

40 INT. OMNICORP STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Quinn enters to see Arturo and a contrite Wade's double.

QUINN  
Wade, what are you guys....

ARTURO  
She's not Wade. She's her double.

QUINN  
What?!

ARTURO  
Omicorp put her up to it.

(CONTINUED)

Sorry.

ARTURO  
Fortunately, they failed to tell her that I didn't invent sliding on our world.

QUINN  
Where is Wade?

WADE 2  
Somewhere in the building. They said something about using her as leverage to keep you here.

ARTURO  
Any luck with the coordinates?

QUINN  
No. But I got our timer back.

ARTURO  
When do we slide?

QUINN  
Ninety minutes.

ARTURO  
Well, we may have some leverage ourselves. My double had a video disc with information that could bury their entire project. If we can find it, perhaps we can free Miss Welles.

Quinn scans the room, then quickly grabs a roll of duct tape. As he strips some off...

QUINN  
(to Wade's double)  
I hope you like spending quiet time alone.

CUT TO:

41 EXT. SANTA MONICA BULLET TRAIN STATION - DAY - MOMENTS LATER 41

Passengers board a waiting train. A worried Remmy quickly moves down the platform, looking for a way to sneak on. Near the back of the train, he spots a ragged looking man hop off the platform and down onto the tracks behind the last car. Remmy glances over his shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED

41

HIS POV

Mike makes his way down the platform, checking faces.

ON REMMY

He hustles to the back of the train, where he sees two "hoboes" climbing up onto the roof.

REMBRANDT

Hey man. There room for one more?

HOBO

Always, 'bo.

The 'bo gives him a hand and helps Remmy up.

42 EXT. ROOF OF TRAIN - DAY

42

Two other hoboes lie prone on top of the gleaming silver roof. They each wear what looks like a bike helmet with a plastic face protector. Pulling out thick BELTS WITH CLIPS from under their shirts, they SNAP ONTO the aerodynamic rails on the roof.

REMBRANDT

Thanks, man, 'preciate it.

HOBO

(putting on helmet)

Sure. Where's your gear?

REMBRANDT

Gear? What gear?

The train begins to move. The hoboes slip their hands into GLOVES WITH SUCTION CUPS ON THE PALMS. As they "Suction" themselves down...

HOBO

(re: gear)

When this baby hits two hundred, this is gonna be the only stuff between you and the hereafter.

REMBRANDT

(freaked)

Two hundred? Like in miles per hour?

The hobo smiles, the train accelerates. Remmy yanks off his leather belt and quickly ties it around a rail.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED

42

REMBRANDT  
Think this'll work?

HOBO  
(amused)  
No.

As the train suddenly catapults into a blur of high speed, Remmy's face contorts like a rubber mask, his BELT SNAPS and he slides backward, just catching a hobo's leg. As he hangs on for dear life...

REMBRANDT  
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

CUT TO:

43 INT. ARTURO'S OFFICE - DAY

43

From the looks of the office, it appears Quinn and Arturo have been searching a while. Arturo's rummaging through a credenza. Quinn's going through a file cabinet. Disgusted, he slams the drawer.

QUINN  
We slide in an hour. What do we do if we can't find this disc?

Arturo looks up, grim.

ARTURO  
I don't know. Would she have destroyed it?

QUINN  
Well, if I were Logan...

ARTURO  
You are Logan. What would you do if you knew I had evidence that could hurt you?

QUINN  
If I killed you, I wouldn't care about the disc. The question is where would you hide it?

ARTURO  
(musing)  
Me. Hmmm.

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED

43

Arturo takes a moment to think, then bolts out of his chair to the Nobel Prize. He slides the glass case open, turns the medal over and discovers the disc taped to the back. Smiling, he rips it off thru...

ARTURO  
Great minds do think alike.

TIME CUT TO:

44 INT. ARTURO'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

44

Quinn and Arturo study the video monitor. ON SCREEN, Logan stands before her Wormhole Tracking board giving a presentation to someone off screen.

LOGAN  
Once we perfect sliding, we'll be able to successfully raid parallel dimensions and strip them of their natural resources.

QUINN  
(to Arturo)  
No wonder your double wanted to kill the project.

ARTURO  
And why she killed him.

LOGAN  
(on screen)  
...we control the supply of oil, water, gas and coal, we'll have the power to essentially hold the world hostage. I'd say that's worth the money you've invested.

Arturo quickly shuts off the player and pulls the disc from the machine.

ARTURO  
I imagine they'll agree to release Miss Welles to prevent this from being exposed.

As they hurry out the door...

ARTURO  
We'll call them from the first phone booth we find.

CUT TO:

*P. GARDNER*

45 EXT. REAR OF OMNICORP - DAY

45

An unmarked door flies open and Quinn and Arturo barrel out in full stride. Suddenly they pull up short.

QUINN AND ARTURO'S POV

Logan and two guards, guns drawn, waiting.

LOGAN

I believe you have something that's mine.

Quinn glances at Arturo. Then back to Logan.

QUINN

You of all people should know I'm not just going to hand it over.

LOGAN

And you should know there's no way I'm going to let you slide.

She pulls out her timer.

LOGAN

You and I are going to create miracles with this.

QUINN

What black corner of our soul did you crawl out of?

LOGAN

C'mon, Quinn. We both know we have a dark side. Mine's just closer to the surface.

(beat, then)

The disc.

ARTURO

Well, I suppose we have no choice.

He shoots a quick glance to Quinn, then holds out the disc to the guard. As the guard steps up to get it, Arturo delivers an uppercut that drives him back into Logan, jarring her timer from her hand.

THE TIMER

hits the ground, causing the VORTEX TO OPEN on impact.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Quinn struggles with Guard #2, as Logan and Guard #1 wrestle with Arturo. Suddenly, to Arturo's surprise, Logan puts her

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED

45

shoulder into his chest and shoves him backward. As he stumbles into the wormhole...

QUINN

No!

Quinn watches in horror as Arturo, still gripping the disc, is sucked into the deadly Vortex with a HARROWING YELL.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

46 INT. OMNICORP LAB - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

46

A despondent Quinn enters the lab, followed by Logan and a Motorcycle Guard. She puts her hand out. He reluctantly places his timer into it.

QUINN

The only reason I don't strangle you right now is Wade.

LOGAN

So... you're not as far removed from your dark side as you thought.  
(and then)  
Look, you're going to have to trust me. Cooperate and I'll make sure your friend stays alive.

Quinn stares at her. He has no choice. He brushes past her on his way to the control board. Adrian Fayne enters on the observation deck. As Logan moves to him...

ON QUINN

He nears the control board, glances at the computer. The right side (Quinn's) is still searching. But the left side (Logan's) has stopped, and a SEVEN DIGIT COORDINATE flashes in RED on the screen: the computer's locked in the correct coordinates to slide safely back into Logan's world!

He reacts, then looks up at the wormhole tracking map where a blue cylindrical image is forming in the shape of an Ox Bow, indicating the wormhole that took Arturo is returning to the same location! A small smile crosses Quinn's lips.

CUT TO:

47 EXT. REAR OF OMNICORP - DAY - SAME TIME

47

The same bespectacled Security Guard who assisted Arturo earlier rounds a corner, freezes.

ANGLE - REFLECTION IN HIS GLASSES

His eyes widen as a VORTEX opens before him and Arturo is spit out onto the ground.

ANOTHER ANGLE

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED

47

The Vortex disappears. A stunned Arturo recovers as the Guard rushes to him.

GUARD

What the hell...

Arturo recognizes the Guard, realizes he's back. Relieved, he throws his head back and laughs, delighted.

GUARD

Are you okay?

ARTURO

(extends his hand)

More than okay. Help me up, my good man.

As the Guard reaches down to grab hold, Arturo whips the Guard's gun from its holster with his free hand.

ARTURO

(aiming it at him)

Don't even try to understand.

As he gestures for the man to walk ahead of him...

CUT TO:

48 INT. OMNICORP LAB - DAY

48

Quinn pretends to busy himself at the control board. He glances at the electronic map, then slides over to a computer and eyes his half of the screen. A moment as he bites the bullet, then types in some commands. Instantly, a WARNING BEEP sounds and the words "Fatal Error, Program Failure" appear across the screen. Logan and Fayne react to the warning beep, hurry over.

LOGAN

What happened?!

QUINN

There must be a virus in the software.

Logan and Fayne are skeptical.

FAYNE

Reconstruct it. Now.

QUINN

After I see Wade.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED

48

FAYNE

I don't make deals.

QUINN

Then I don't fix computers.

A beat, then Logan turns to the Motorcycle Guard.

LOGAN

Bring the woman in two sixty-seven.

As he starts to leave, Logan glances up at the electronic map, sees the BLUE CYLINDRICAL route of the wormhole.

LOGAN

And tell maintenance there's a mess behind the building that needs to be cleaned up.

TIME CUT TO:

49 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BULLET TRAIN STATION - DAY

49

A dirty and disheveled Remmy drops off the train onto the tracks.

REMBRANDT

(to hobo friend)

Thanks man. You're a lifesaver. Literally.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hey! You 'bos!

Remmy glances back. Two TRAIN POLICE OFFICERS race towards them, batons drawn. The 'bo bolts for a TWO MAN HAND CART on a nearby track. Remmy follows thru...

REMBRANDT

Man, does it ever end?

They hop on the cart and start pumping furiously as...

HOBO

This is always the best part of the ride!

CUT TO:

50 INT. OMNICORP LAB - DAY

50

Quinn works at the computer as Logan and Fayne hover nearby. They all turn as Wade's led in by the Motorcycle Guard.

WADE

Quinn...

She hurries to him. They embrace.

QUINN

You okay?

FAYNE

All right, you've seen her. Deal's done.

QUINN

I want her released.

(to Logan)

I'm the one you need. Let her slide.

FAYNE

It's not her decision anymore.

ARTURO (O.S.)

No, it's mine.

Startled, everyone turns to see Arturo pushing the security Guard into the room. He flashes the gun at Fayne.

LOGAN

(shocked)

How...

(realizing; to Quinn)

The computer found the right coordinates.

QUINN

And now they're gone...

As a furious Logan locks eyes with Quinn, he reaches out and takes his timer back from her.

ARTURO

(eyeing his watch)

Mr. Mallory...

As the Sliders head for the door, Quinn stops and rips the phone from the wall, then follows his friends out.

51 INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LAB - DAY - CONTINUOUS 51

As the door closes, Arturo smashes the bio-thermal scanner's control panel with the butt of the gun. Sparks fly.

CUT TO:

52 EXT. OMNICORP ENTRANCE - DAY 52

The three Sliders hurry out.

ARTURO  
Fifteen minutes to the slide!

WADE  
We'll never get there on foot!

QUINN  
Guys...

He heads to a LINE OF BLACK OMNICORP CHOPPERS parked nearby. As Quinn and Wade hop on one...

WADE  
You know how to ride one of these?

QUINN  
We're gonna find out.

He fires the bike up, glances back at Arturo, who's settling in over another machine.

ARTURO  
Don't worry about me, Mr. Mallory.  
Believe it or not, I did have a  
life before sliding.

As they peel out, Quinn inadvertently pulls a wheelie. As Wade YELLS, Quinn gets control of the bike and they ROAR away.

53 INT. OMNICORP LAB - DAY - SAME TIME 53

The Motorcycle Guard heaves a fire extinguisher through the heavy glass door. As Logan steps through...

FAYNE  
Logan...  
(as she stops, turns)  
Don't come back if you fail.

Off her bitter look...

CUT TO:

54 INT. DOMINION LOBBY - DAY

54

The doors HISS OPEN and Remmy trudges in, his hair wild, his clothes grimy. The Clerk eyes him with disdain.

DESK CLERK

No, I don't have any spare change.  
And no, you may not use the toilet.

REMBRANDT

(staying calm)  
My friends should have checked me  
in. The name's Brown. Rembrandt  
Brown.

DESK CLERK

Oh my God... the Cryin' Man! I'm  
your biggest fan!

Remmy's eyes flare. He leans in close to the Clerk.

REMBRANDT

(icy)  
Don't ever say that to me again.

The ROAR of approaching motorcycles grabs their attention.

THEIR POV - THROUGH SLIDING GLASS DOORS

Quinn and Wade jump the curb and jerk to a halt on the sidewalk, Arturo right behind.

RESUME SCENE

Rembrandt heads for the door to meet them. The doors HISS WIDE to admit them. As they enter...

REMBRANDT

I get the feeling you aren't riding  
those things for kicks.

QUINN

Long story, Remmy. I'll explain it  
on the next world.

He pulls out the timer. Only seconds to go.

ARTURO

(reacting to Remmy)  
Good Lord, Mr. Brown. What  
happened to you?

REMBRANDT

Carpe Diem is what happened to me.

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED

54

FOUR BLACK MOTORCYCLES screech to a stop outside. As Logan and her men scramble off...

REMBRANDT

Let me guess. That's the long story.

QUINN

Here we go!

He activates the timer and the VORTEX STARTS TO OPEN.

WADE

(urging)  
Come on, COME ON!

ARTURO

We're not going to make it!

Suddenly, a power blackout and the SLIDING GLASS DOORS CLOSE just as Logan and her men reach the entrance. She pounds on the glass.

LOGAN

(to stunned Desk Clerk)  
Hit your override button!

ARTURO

(to Desk Clerk)  
You do and I won't pay my bill!

The Clerk wisely does nothing. Remmy leaps as Logan's men try to pry open the heavy glass. Quinn and Logan's eyes meet. Something passes between them. There's a lot of hate... a little respect.

ARTURO

Go, Miss Welles, now!

Wade leaps. Arturo tosses the video disc to the Desk Clerk.

ARTURO

Make sure my wife gets that.  
She'll know what to do with it.

Arturo leaps, leaving only Quinn. His moment with Logan is broken when one of the guards heaves a heavy mesh litter can at the door. As it SMASHES THE GLASS, Quinn dives headlong into the Vortex. It closes and we...

CUT TO:

55 INT. CINEGRILL RESTAURANT - DAY

55

A funky, tropical-themed bar. Empty at the moment except for Diggs, now sporting Dredlocks and a floral print shirt. He bops to LOUD REGGAE MUSIC as he stacks glasses on the bar. The VORTEX opens at the far end and Rembrandt flies out, sliding wildly down the length of the wooden bar, wiping out Diggs' glass pyramid.

DIGGS

Hey, mon... great entrance. Too bad the ladies not here to see it.

He reacts to the o.s. SOUNDS of the other Sliders coming out of the Vortex.

DIGGS

Wow, that's something, mon.  
(and then)  
Your crew gonna want a table?

ANGLE TO INCLUDE WADE, ARTURO AND QUINN

They cover their faces as bits of broken glass spew out of the Vortex as it closes.

REMBRANDT

Diggs. Am I back in San Angeles?

DIGGS

You trippin'? You're in Los  
Angeles... lotus land.

The surprised Sliders glance around. L.A. type posters adorn the walls: Lakers, Dodgers, Jurassic Park Ride, etc.

ARTURO

Mister Mallory?

QUINN

(eyes timer, then)  
Logan. She must have switched our geographic spectrum stabilizer with hers.

WADE

So we're gonna be landing in L.A. from now on?

QUINN

Her stabilizer has a four hundred mile range. We could land in L.A., San Francisco... or anywhere in between.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED

55

ARTURO

Marvelous. I hate L.A.

Suddenly, LOGAN'S VORTEX SEARS THE AIR. The Sliders and Diggs react as Logan slides out, landing on her feet, holding her timer. As her Vortex closes...

DIGGS

This is gettin' too spooky. Even for L.A.

LOGAN

(to Quinn)

Don't look so surprised. You knew I could track wormholes.

(tosses timer to him)

I've got thirty seconds on this world. Import the coordinates I need to slide back safely. Or I kill her.

Logan produces a small gun, levels it at Wade.

DIGGS

Damn.

He sinks behind the bar.

ARTURO

Don't do it, Quinn. She won't shoot. Without the coordinates she's stuck here. And who knows what they do to killers on this world.

LOGAN

(cocks the gun)

Don't test me. I'll take my chances with a good lawyer.

Quinn hesitates a beat, then quickly taps a seven digit code into her timer. As he finishes, WE SEE HER TIMER HIT ZERO and her VORTEX open.

QUINN

It's done.

LOGAN

We'll see. Let's go.

QUINN

I gave you what you wanted.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED 2

55

LOGAN

How do I know you put in the right coordinates? C'mon.

QUINN

Sorry, Logan. This time you're going to have to trust me.

Quinn tosses the timer at the Vortex.

LOGAN

No!

Logan dives, catches it just before it's sucked in. But now the Vortex has her. As she's pulled inside, she FIRES wildly.

ANGLE - THE BULLET

speeds towards Wade, but at the last instant it falls victim to the powerful suction. It's swept back and disappears with Logan as the Vortex closes.

ANGLE - SLIDERS

A collective sigh of relief, then...

WADE

Did you give her the right coordinates?

QUINN

No. I programmed a set for another dimension.

ARTURO

So she's out there somewhere... lost like us.

REMBRANDT

Yeah, but she said something about tracking wormholes. Does that mean we're gonna run into her again?

Quinn doesn't answer. He doesn't have to.

FADE OUT

THE END