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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 (ARTURO 2) | (X) |
| REMBRANDT BROWN | |
| LOGAN ST. CLAIR | |
| ADRIAN FAYNE | |
| VENDOR | |
| MONIQUE | |
| MAITRE D' | |
| MOTORCYCLE GUARD | |
| AUSTIN DIGGS | (X) |
| DESK CLERK | |
| MRS. ARTURO | |
| GUARD | |
| ICE CREAM VENDOR | |
| MIKE | |
| HOBO | |
| RICKSHAW DRIVER | (X) |
| PASSENGER | (X) |

#K1801

SLIDERS
“Double Cross”

INTERIORS:

| | |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| SUBWAY TUNNEL | |
| PROTOTRONICS | (X) |
| LAB | |
| CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LAB | |
| CORRIDOR | (X) |
| OBSERVATION ROOM | |
| LOBBY | |
| ARTURO’S OFFICE | |
| GREENHOUSE | |
| STORAGE ROOM | |
| HOTEL BAR | (X) |
| DOMINION HOTEL | |
| LOBBY | |
| MONIQUE’S BEACH HOUSE | |
| LIVING ROOM | |
| REMMY’S SHRINE ROOM | (X) |
| UNDERGROUND PARKING STRUCTURE | (X) |

EXTERIORS:

| | |
|------------------------------------|----------------------|
| CITY STREET #1 | |
| CITY STREET #2 | |
| L.A. STREET | (X) |
| ALLEY | |
| SOUTH SAN ANGELES SKYLINE (L.A.) | |
| DOMINION HOTEL | |
| MO NIQUE’S MALIBU BEACH HOUSE | |
| PROTOTRONICS | (X) |
| | <u>VEHICLES:</u> (X) |
| GARDENS | |
| ENTRANCE | |
| CITY PARK | |
| TRAIN STATION | |
| PLATFORM | |
| BULLET TRAIN ROOF | |
| SAN FRANCISCO BULLET TRAIN STATION | (X) |
| | GOLD ROLLS ROYCE (X) |
| | MOTORCYCLES (X) |
| | PROTOTRONIC JEEP (X) |

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. ARTURO and WADE follow, trailed by REMBRANDT, who wears stylish mid-calf laced boots. The Vortex vanishes, but an ominous RUMBLING persists.

(X)

(X)

ARTURO

Lord, what have we landed in now?

REMBRANDT

Damn, I scuffed up my new boots.

(X)

WADE

Hey... what's that noise?

(X)

ARTURO

(staring O.S.)

Are those lights moving?

(X)

(X)

In the distance, Quinn spots what Arturo 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.

(X)

QUINN

We're in a subway tunnel...

(X)

REMBRANDT

(realizes)

That's a train!

ARTURO

(pointing in the opposite direction)

Look!

2 ARTURO'S POV

2

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

Quinn's already moving.

QUINN

Come on!

They take off at full sprint. As they 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 like she's right, until Rembrandt suddenly wrenches to a stop in the middle of the tracks.

WADE

Rembrandt!

Quinn and Arturo rush back to Remmy, who struggles to dislodge his foot from between two rails.

REMBRANDT

My foot's stuck!

QUINN

(to Arturo)

Grab the other side!

The two men wrap their hands around Remmy's leg, yank hard.

ARTURO

It won't budge!

QUINN

Wade, the laces!

As Arturo and Quinn continue their efforts, Wade furiously starts to untie the long laces. The train bears down relentlessly, the ROAR now deafening.

WADE

They're too long!

The train grows frighteningly large, SOUNDING ITS HORN, its BRAKES SQUEALING. They're not going to make it. They have just a beat to say so much with their eyes as they're illuminated by the train's headlights. Then... 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 them. Silence. Then...

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED

3

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.

As his relieved friends breathlessly eye the quiet monster (X)
 looming in front of them, Remmy POPS his foot out of the (X)
 boot, leaving it vibrating upright between the tracks. (X)

REMBRANDT
 You know, maybe I should exchange (X)
 these for slip-ons... (X)

Off the Slider's looks... (X)

CUT TO:

4 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY

4 (X)

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 Prototronics, late (X)
 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:

5 EXT. CITY STREET #1 - DAY

5

A limping Remmy, the boot under his arm, leads the Sliders out of the Bart station. As they stop so he can retie his boot, 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.

(X)
(X)
(X)

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 "McTato" fast food place. (Think Mac's but with spuds instead). A BANNER trumpets their "\$99 Value Menu."

(X)
(X)
(X)

ARTURO

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

(X)

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?

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

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED

5

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.

6 ANGLE ON INTERSECTION

6

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 Brown?

(X)

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.

REMBRANDT
Well, I uh...

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED

6

MONIQUE

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

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

CUT TO:

7 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY

7(X)

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:

8 EXT. CITY STREET #1 - DAY

8

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)

8 CONTINUED

8

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

(knows better)
And of course you said no.

(X)
(X)

REMBRANDT

(sheepish)
Well...

ARTURO

How long are we here for?

(X)

QUINN

(checks timer)
Thirty-two hours.

(X)

ARTURO

Then why not? Carpe diem my boy!

(X)

QUINN

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

REMBRANDT

(nods, then, happily)
Oh man, shore leave. I am gonna rock her world!

(X)
(X)
(X)

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:

9 EXT. CITY STREET #2 - DAY - LATER

9

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)

9 CONTINUED

9

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

Reservations for a laundromat? What do you do... tip for a machine by the window?

(X)

(X)

(X)

ARTURO

(looking up)

My Lord. Look at that.

10 HIS POV

10

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

11 ON SLIDERS

11

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.

12 EXT. CITY STREET #1 - DAY

12

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

(X)

MOTORCYCLE GUARD

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

CUT TO:

13 EXT. CITY STREET #2 - DAY

13

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.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED

13

WADE

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

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?

QUINN

Incredible. San Francisco's just a neighborhood on this world. The city of San Angeles spreads from here to L.A.

(X)

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

WADE

No wonder they're running out of stuff.

(X)

ARTURO

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

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.

14 ANOTHER ANGLE

14

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

(X)

(X)

15 ON TRAM

15

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

(X)

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED

15

QUINN

Let's go!

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

16 THE LEAD BIKER

16 (X)

spots them and pulls a 180, throwing the surprised Vendor from the bike. As the motorcyclists ROAR off after the Sliders...

(X)

(X)

CUT TO:

17 EXT. CITY STREET #2 - DAY

17

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 biker 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 biker, who crashes into it and wipes out.

(X)

(X)

QUINN

(to laundry customer)

Sorry. It was dirty anyway.

(X)

18 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

18

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

19 TWO MOTORCYCLES

19

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

(X)

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.

20 ON LOGAN

20

She looks like she's seen a ghost.

LOGAN

Max?

ARTURO

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

A small smile crosses her lips.

LOGAN

Pleased to meet you.

CUT TO:

21 EXT. PROTOTRONICS - DAY - LATER

21

Quinn, Arturo and Wade walk with an enthusiastic Logan toward the building.

LOGAN

This is incredible... to actually
meet people from another
dimension...

The Sliders exchange a smile. Nice to be famous.

LOGAN

What's it like? To visit
different worlds?

QUINN

(framing the answer)
It's like being reborn.
Everything around you is new,
unexplained...

Logan's eyes sparkle with excitement. She loves this.

QUINN

What can I say? It's cool.

As Logan eyes Quinn with an admiring smile...

ARTURO

Miss St. Clair, I've been
wondering... how did you know my
name? Is my double associated with
this project?

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED

21

Her smile disappears. Logan takes a beat to recover, then...

(X)

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

I guess. Anyway, that's all I know. The company's keeping a tight lid on it.

(X)

They reach the entrance. As Quinn opens the door for Logan, we linger on Arturo's consternation.

(X)

(X)

22 INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY

22 (X)

As Logan leads them down the corridor...

(X)

LOGAN

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

(X)

(X)

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.

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

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

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED

22

LOGAN

Logan St. Clair.

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.

(X)

23 ON WADE

23 (X)

As she waits her turn in line, she spots the shadowy figure of Adrian Fayne at the far end of the corridor... watching. She senses something's odd.

(X)

24 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY - CONTINUOUS

24 (X)

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

QUINN

Wow...

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.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED

24

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. (X)

(then) (X)

This is unusual. Most of the time
they land hundreds of miles away. (X)

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.

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 problem? Can
this stuff get us back home? (X)

Quinn exchanges a look with Arturo.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED 2

24

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 home.

(X)

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:

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

25

26 INT. THE HOTEL BAR - DAY

26(X)

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.

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.

(CONTINUED)

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 AUSTIN 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. (X)

DIGGS

Hey, Cryin' Man!
(extends hand)
Austin Diggs. I'm a big fan. (X)
(X)

Remmy forces a smile, shakes his hand. (X)

DIGGS

Hey, do me a favor, sign this. (X)

Remmy quickly scribbles a signature. (X)

DIGGS

Thanks, man. This is gonna be worth a whole lot of green when you're dead. (X)
(X)

REMBRANDT

(forces a smile, then)
Men's room? (X)

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED 2

26

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

As Remmy 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:

27 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY

27 (X)

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.

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

(X)

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED

27

ARTURO

Mr. Mallory, something peculiar is going on here. I don't believe for an instant 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? And this business about covering up his death...

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:

28 INT. LAB OBSERVATION ROOM - DAY

28

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. Logan enters, moves to him. Adrian moves to a nearby computer.

FAYNE

Something came up on the security scanner I thought you should see.

He punches a short key sequence. The image of a body heat imprint slides in from the left, another from the right.

FAYNE

Your heat imprint is on the left. Mallory's is on the right.

29 CLOSE ON COMPUTER SCREEN

29

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

LOGAN (O.S.)

(a whisper)
Oh my God...

30 RESUME SCENE 30 (X)

LOGAN
(transfixed) (X)
He's me... (X)

Fayne moves to the window, stares down at the Sliders. (X)

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

LOGAN
What? (X)
(then, recovering) (X)
Oh... I don't know. They slide (X)
tomorrow. (X)

FAYNE
Well, maybe they won't. (X)

He turns to Logan. (X)

FAYNE
You're his twin, Logan. Find a (X)
way to keep him here. (X)

As the implications sink in for Logan, we... (X)

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

31 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY - CONTINUOUS 31 (X)

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. Logan approaches. (X)
 Quinn gestures to the numbers slowly scrolling up on a (X)
 split screen. The right half is labeled PROTOTRONICS; the (X)
 left, 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. Covering, she (X)
 puts a hand on Quinn's shoulder. (X)

LOGAN

What about the random return of my (X)
 probes? (X)

He turns to look at her. There's a moment as Logan (X)
 realizes they're both staring into a mirror, but only she (X)
 knows it. (X)

QUINN

You using a laser gyro in your (X)
 spectrum stabilizer? (X)

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED

31

LOGAN
No, a whispering gallery.

He pulls out his timer thru... (X)

QUINN
You should take a look at what (X)
I've built. (X)

Logan reaches across. But instead of taking the timer, she (X)
subtly wraps her fingers around Quinn's hand holding the (X)
timer and draws it closer to her. Arturo and Wade exchange (X)
a disapproving look. (X)

LOGAN
(re: timer) (X)
I love the simplicity of your (X)
design. (X)

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) (X)
I'm fine, Professor. You and Wade
go on to the Dominion...
(equally pointed)
...I'll meet you later. (X)

Quinn turns his back. The Professor and Wade react.

DISSOLVE TO:

32 EXT. DOMINION HOTEL - DAY

32

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.

33 INT. DOMINION LOBBY - DAY

33

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!"

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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED

33

DESK CLERK (CONT'D)
 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?

34 EXT. DOMINION HOTEL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

34

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:

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

35

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

36

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

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED

36

REMBRANDT (O.S.)
 Monique? You got something I can
 put over these wet swim trunks? (X)

MONIQUE
 How about me? (X)
 (and then) (X)
 Just kidding. There's a robe (X)
 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.

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
 Y'know, there's something I've (X)
 been saving just for this moment. (X)
 It's in my bedroom.

REMBRANDT
 Lead on, girl.

MONIQUE
 Tell you what. You go to your (X)
 room and see what I've done with (X)
 it. I'll meet you there.

REMBRANDT
My room?

CUT TO:

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

37

The room's dark until Remmy opens the door and sunlight floods in, revealing a veritable SHRINE to the Cryin' Man.

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED

37

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?

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:

38 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY

38 (X)

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...

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED

38

QUINN

Once we narrow your spectrum stabilizer, your probes will always return within a fixed two-mile radius. The problem is you may have to construct a laser gyro. That could take awhile. (X)
(X)
(X)

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.

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.

39 ANOTHER ANGLE

39

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.

Breathless, she scrambles over, puts her arms around him.

LOGAN

Quinn...

A mix of emotions, Quinn gently puts his hands on her shoulders.

QUINN

Logan, what were you thinking?
That Vortex had enough power to
slide a convoy through.

LOGAN

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

She notices Quinn's askew reaction, covers.

LOGAN

(looks up into his eyes)
Maybe we should take a break.
Get something to eat.

Quinn hesitates. But whatever his doubts, her closeness is reason enough to forget them.

CUT TO:

40 EXT. PROTOTRONICS GARDENS - DAY

40

MRS. ARTURO, an attractive middled-aged woman, works with a water test kit, apparently hoping work will help blot out her grief. CAMERA changes angle to include...

41 WADE AND ARTURO

41

approaching from behind her.

WADE

Mrs. Arturo?

43 CONTINUED

43

MRS. ARTURO

(bitter)

Of course I did. He would never take such a risk. My husband had his shortcomings... but being impetuous was not one of them.

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

WADE

(delicately)

What do you know about... Logan St. Clair?

The mention of Logan is visibly painful.

MRS. ARTURO

Logan. 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...

44 EXT. PROTOTRONICS GARDENS - MOMENTS LATER

44

As Arturo and Wade wend their way out...

WADE

I didn't want to say it in front of her, but you don't have to be a genius to figure out the company's story doesn't hold up.

ARTURO

It's obvious they're covering up some sort of foul play. The challenge now is to find a way to prove it.

Off Arturo's look...

DISSOLVE TO:

45 INT. PROTOTRONICS LOBBY - NIGHT #1

45 (X)

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.

46 INT. ARTURO'S OFFICE - NIGHT

46

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, spots a MEDAL resting on a LUCITE ENCLOSED PEDESTAL. He reads the inscription, reacts.

(X)
(X)

ARTURO

(awed)
I won the Congressional Medal for Scientific Excellence.
(then, covering)
I uh... still get a thrill every time I see it.

(X)
(X)

47 INT. PROTOTRONICS LOBBY - NIGHT 47

Wade finishes tapping keys... eyes the screen.

48 ON COMPUTER SCREEN 48

A high angle lab security camera tape. Logan and Arturo 2 are squared off, a swirling vortex behind him.

ARTURO 2

I won't let you do this, Logan.
I'll go public if I have to.

LOGAN

It's too late, Max.

Before he can react, Logan pushes Arturo 2 into the wormhole.

49 ON WADE 49

Horrified, she yanks the phone from its cradle.

50 INT. ARTURO'S OFFICE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 50

The phone on the desk rings. Arturo snatches it.

ARTURO

Yes?

51 INTERCUT - ARTURO AND WADE 51

WADE

(shaken)
It's like we thought... Logan pushed your double into the wormhole. The security camera caught the whole thing.

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

ARTURO

Good lord. Can you get a hard copy of that?

WADE

I'll download it on a floppy.

END INTERCUT

Arturo hangs up, smiles at the Guard.

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED

51

ARTURO

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

52 INT. PROTOTRONICS LOBBY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

52(X)

Wade hits a few keys on the computer, then pops a floppy
from the A drive. As she pulls it out, a HAND GRABS HER
WRIST. Startled, she looks up to find...

(X)

(X)

(X)

53 ADRIAN FAYNE

53

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

54 EXT. CITY PARK - NIGHT

54

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

(X)

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.

She meets his smile, draws a little closer as they near a VENDOR with a pushcart marked FROZEN CONFECTIONS.

(X)

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

(a smile)

I knew you would.

(X)

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

QUINN

Oh, man... what is this stuff?

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED

54

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.

QUINN

Logan...

(X)

LOGAN

It's the slide, I know.

(X)

She stops, turns to him, searches his face with her eyes.

(X)

LOGAN

What if you skipped it? Can't you
see we were meant for each other?

(X)

(X)

QUINN

I'd be lying if I said I didn't
feel that way...

(X)

(X)

LOGAN

(getting close)

Then stay with me. Think of what
we could do together.

(X)

(X)

QUINN

But my friends...

(X)

LOGAN

(her lips nearing his)

This isn't about them. It's about
us.

(X)

(X)

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 his neck, pulls him close, kisses
him again. But the reaction's the same and Quinn flinches.

(X)

(CONTINUED)

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:

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

Looking for Wade. She disappeared last night.

QUINN

What are you talking about?

ARTURO

My double didn't die in any "accident," Mr. Mallory. We found hard evidence at Prototronics that Logan St. Clair murdered him.

QUINN

(reeling)

Logan? No... you must have made a mistake...

ARTURO

(exploding)

Listen to me, boy! The only mistake I made was in not trusting my instinct!

(composing himself)

The woman's a killer, Quinn. And now I fear the people she works for have Wade.

(CONTINUED)

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

QUINN
I can't believe I let this
happen...

ARTURO
Let's thrash it out another time.

Something O.S. catches Quinn's attention.

QUINN
Professor... there she is!

Arturo whirls around. Sure enough, Wade coasts up on a bike.

ARTURO
(furious)
Where the devil have you been?!

WADE
(stifling a yawn)
In a very small office at
Prototronics. It took all night,
but I convinced Logan's boss I
didn't know anything and he finally
let me go.
(re: Quinn)
Did you tell him about her?

Arturo nods. Wade turns to Quinn.

WADE
(gently)
I think you should still go to the
lab today. Maybe the computer
found 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.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED 2

55

QUINN

Look, I left the timer there, so I have to go anyway. But don't worry. I'll meet you back here for the slide.

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:

56 INT. MONIQUE'S BEACH HOUSE - DAY

56

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.

57 INT. REMMY'S SHRINE - DAY

57

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 four o'clock.

MONIQUE

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

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED

57

REMBRANDT
 (trying not to upset her)
 I appreciate that, but this is one
 appointment I really can't miss.

(X)
(X)

Monique pouts. Then...

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
 standing on my head over you..."

(X)

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...

She leans close for a kiss. Remy parts his lips in
 anticipation, but then Monique suddenly grabs his lower lip
 and pulls down hard.

(X)
(X)
(X)

(CONTINUED)

REMBRANDT

Ow!

MONIQUE

(peering into his mouth)
I knew it! There's no gold
crown! You're an impostor!

MIKE (O.S)

Monique!

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.

MONIQUE

Michael!

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:

Arturo and Wade stand opposite Mrs. Arturo, now a combination of rage and sadness.

MRS. ARTURO

It was Logan. She killed him,
didn't she?

ARTURO

I'm sorry.

MRS. ARTURO

I was able to live with the pain of
their affair. But this is...

(CONTINUED)

She trails off. Arturo helps her to a bench. Mrs. Arturo regains her composure.

MRS. ARTURO
(a touch of irony)
And all because of that damn disc.

ARTURO
Disc?

MRS. ARTURO
There's no reason to tow the company line any longer, is there?
(then)
The day he died, Max told me he'd found a video disc. Something about the company's plans for sliding. He was extremely 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. It was his life's work.

A sudden rush of sadness overwhelms her.

MRS. ARTURO
Excuse me...

As she hurries away to compose herself...

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 suddenly stops. Looks at the girl. A realization about her. Oh my God.

CUT TO:

59 EXT. L.A. STREET - DAY

59

A burly Russian RICKSHAW DRIVER (with accent) waits for a fare at a corner stand. Rembrandt, now in his own clothes hurriedly approaches. As he climbs into the rickshaw...

REMBRANDT

Union Station, please. And hurry.

The Driver lifts the poles, pulls away from the curb.

60 RICKSHAW - MOVING

60

An unsettled Rembrandt twists in the seat to scope out the street behind him.

RICKSHAW DRIVER

Problem?

REMBRANDT

Huh? Oh, no... it's just... you ever get that weird feeling that someone was following you?

RICKSHAW DRIVER

Of course. I drive a rickshaw.

HONK! Remmy twists around to see Monique's Rolls roaring towards him, Mike at the wheel.

REMBRANDT

Get this thing moving, man! Run!

The Rickshaw Driver looks over his shoulder and sees the Rolls bearing down on them.

RICKSHAW DRIVER

Holy Mother of Trotsky!

The Driver kicks into overdrive. Remmy holds on tight as the rickshaw careens down the street, the Rolls closing fast. Inches from being road kill, the driver takes a hard turn. The Rolls rockets past, brakes hard.

61 ANOTHER ANGLE - STEEP ROW OF STAIRS

61

The driver hurries down the the stairs towards another street, the rickshaw bouncing wildly. For Remmy, it's like riding a washing machine agitator.

62 ON THE ROLLS

62

Mike throws it into reverse, SCREECHES to a stop at the top of the stairs. He jumps out, and simmers as he watches the rickshaw disappear in the distance.

CUT TO:

63 INT. PROTOTRONICS CORRIDOR - DAY

63

Arturo and Wade make their way along a corridor. As they pass an alcove, Arturo suddenly pushes Wade into it and angrily pins her neck with his hand against the wall.

WADE

Hey! What's your problem?

ARTURO

(a growl)

My problem is, I want to know what you've done with my friend.

Off the girl's terrified look...

CUT TO:

64 INT. PROTOTRONICS CORRIDOR - DAY - MINUTES LATER

64

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.

65 INT. PROTOTRONICS STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

65

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

QUINN

What are you two doing here?

With no time to waste Arturo speaks rapidly.

ARTURO

This isn't Wade. It's her double.

QUINN

What?!

(CONTINUED)

ARTURO
 Logan's boss put her up to it.
 Fortunately, he failed to tell her
 that I didn't invent sliding on our
 world.

QUINN
 (to double)
 Where's Wade?

WADE 2
 (an attitude)
 Somewhere in the building.

ARTURO
 No doubt they're holding her as a
 trump card to keep you here. Any
 luck with the coordinates?

QUINN
 No. But I got our timer back.
 (then)
 What do we do about Wade?

ARTURO
 Apparently my double had
 information that could bury Logan's
 entire project. It's on a video
 disc, and if we can find it, we
 should be able to use it as a
 bargaining chip to 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:

The rickshaw pulls up with Remmy in back. The exhausted and
 sweaty driver turns to him as he jumps out.

RICKSHAW DRIVER
 One hundred fifty.

REMBRANDT
 A hundred and fifty bucks?!

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED

66

RICKSHAW DRIVER
Fifty for the ride. One hundred
for saving you from that big
gorilla.

Remmy pulls out some bills from his wallet.

REMBRANDT
That's gonna leave me nothin' for
the train.

RICKSHAW DRIVER
(grabbing bills)
My heart you are breaking.

CUT TO:

67 EXT. TRAIN PLATFORM - DAY

67

Passengers board a waiting train. Remmy moves down the
platform, looking for a way to sneak on. Glancing over his
shoulder, he sees...

68 MIKE

68

...making his way along the train, checking faces.

69 RESUME REMMY

69

He hustles to the back of the train, where he sees a HOBO
disappear onto the roof. As Remmy starts up after him, a
PASSENGER nearing the train spots him.

PASSENGER
Hey. What are you, crazy? It's
suicide to try and ride up there.

REMBRANDT
Man, normally I'd agree with you.

He spots Mike at one of the train's rear entrances, eyeing
the loading passengers.

REMBRANDT
But these aren't normal times.

He disappears onto the roof, leaving the Passenger shaking
his head.

70 EXT. BULLET TRAIN ROOF - DAY

70

Remmy pulls himself up, spots three HOBOES settling in. 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

Hey gents... room for one more?

One of the men gives him the once over.

HOBO

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.

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.

REMBRANDT

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

Just catching a hobo's leg, he hangs on for dear life.

CUT TO:

71 INT. ARTURO'S OFFICE - DAY

71

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 one hour. What do we do if we can't find this disc?

(X)

Arturo looks up, grim.

ARTURO

I don't know.

(X)

QUINN

(a realization)
Professor, he's your double.
Where would you hide it?

(X)

(X)

(X)

ARTURO

(musing)
Me. Of course. Hmm.

(X)

Arturo takes a moment to think, then bolts out of his chair to the Congressional Medal. He lifts the case open, turns the medal over and discovers the disc taped to the back. He rips it off.

(X)

(X)

(X)

ARTURO

Great minds do think alike.

TIME CUT TO:

72 INT. ARTURO'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

72

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.

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED

72

LOGAN

...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.

QUINN

All right, Professor. It's time to bargain.

As they head for the door...

CUT TO:

73 INT. UNDERGROUND PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY

73

An unmarked door flies open and Quinn and Arturo barrel out in full stride. They pull up short when Logan and two guards appear, guns drawn.

LOGAN

I believe you have something that's mine.

Quinn glances at Arturo. Then back to Logan.

QUINN

You expect me to just hand it over?

LOGAN

Quinn you've got an incredible opportunity here. Don't blow it.

QUINN

You've got the wrong guy.

LOGAN

I don't think so. We're exactly alike.

QUINN

We're nothing alike.

LOGAN

Aren't we? Haven't you figured it out yet? You're my double.

QUINN

What?

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN

I was born Logan Mallory. But my mother remarried after dad died. And I took my stepfather's name.

Arturo and Quinn are stunned.

QUINN

That's impossible. How could my double be a woman?

ARTURO

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

LOGAN

Don't you see? We're the prefect team.

(pulls out her timer)

And once we work out the bugs in this thing the world is ours. All of them.

QUINN

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

LOGAN

(amused)

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

(beat, then)

Let me have the disc.

QUINN

I don't think so.

She looks at him, sighs, then signals the guards. As they advance...

ARTURO

All right, all right. I suppose we have no choice.

He shoots a quick glance to Quinn, then pulls out the disc and extends it 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.

- 74 THE TIMER 74
hits the ground. The VORTEX OPENS on impact. (X)
- 75 ANOTHER ANGLE 75
Quinn struggles with Guard #2, as Logan and Guard #1 wrestle
with Arturo. Suddenly, Logan puts her shoulder into his (X)
chest and shoves him backward. As he stumbles into the
wormhole...

No! QUINN

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:

76 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY - MOMENTS LATER 76 (X)

A despondent Quinn enters, followed by Logan and a Motorcycle Guard. She puts her hand out. He reluctantly places his timer in it. (X)

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...

77 ON QUINN 77

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:

78 INT. UNDERGROUND PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY - SAME TIME 78 (X)

The Guard from the kiosk rounds a corner, freezes. (X)

79 ANGLE - REFLECTION IN HIS GLASSES 79

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

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED

79

GUARD

What the hell...

(X)

As the Vortex closes...

(X)

80 ANOTHER ANGLE

80

A stunned Arturo recovers as the Guard rushes to him.

(X)

GUARD

Are you okay?

(X)

ARTURO

Where am I?

(X)

GUARD

Prototronics..

(X)

Relieved, Arturo throws his head back and laughs.

(X)

ARTURO

(extends his hand)

Then I'm more than okay. Help me up, my good man.

(X)

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:

81 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY

81(X)

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.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED

81

Logan and Fayne are skeptical.

FAYNE
Reconstruct it. Now.

QUINN
After I see Wade.

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.

CUT TO:

82 INT. PROTOTRONICS CORRIDOR - DAY

82

Arturo nestles the gun in the Guard's back as they move down a hallway. Nearing a T-intersection with another hallway, they react to the SOUND of approaching FOOTSTEPS.

ARTURO
Not a word. They don't pay you enough.

He forces the Guard out of sight just as TWO MORE SECURITY GUARDS pass by in the adjoining hallway. A beat, then Arturo reappears with the Guard and they head deeper into the building.

CUT TO:

83 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY

83

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

(CONTINUED)

83 CONTINUED

83

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 bespectacled Guard into the room. He flashes the gun at Fayne.

(X)

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.

84 INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LAB - DAY - CONTINUOUS

84

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

CUT TO:

85 EXT. PROTOTRONICS ENTRANCE - DAY 85 (X)

The three Sliders hurry out.

ARTURO

Fifteen minutes to the slide!

WADE

We'll never get there on foot!

QUINN

Over there!

(X)

He gestures to a PROTOTRONIC JEEP parked nearby. As they rush to it...

(X)

(X)

(X)

86 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY - SAME TIME 86 (X)

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

FAYNE

Logan...

(as she stops, turns)

If you fail, don't come back.

(X)

Off her bitter look...

CUT TO:

87 INT. DOMINION LOBBY - DAY 87

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

(X)

(X)

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.

(CONTINUED)

87 CONTINUED

87

REMBRANDT

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

The ROAR of the approaching Jeep grabs their attention. (X)

88 THEIR POV - THROUGH SLIDING GLASS DOORS

88

Quinn slams the Jeep to a halt as it jumps the curb. The Sliders spill out, rush for the doors. (X)
(X)

89 RESUME SCENE

89

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

REMBRANDT

I get the feeling you weren't driving that thing for kicks. (X)
(X)

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.

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!

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED

89

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. Remy 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 prepares to heave a heavy mesh litter can at the door. As Quinn dives headlong into the Vortex, we hear O.S. the SOUND OF BREAKING GLASS.

(X)
(X)
(X)

CUT TO:

90 INT. HOTEL BAR - DAY

90(X)

A funky, tropical-themed bar. Empty at the moment except for Diggs, now sporting Dreadlocks 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?

91 ANGLE TO INCLUDE WADE, ARTURO AND QUINN

91

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.

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.

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED

91

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.

LOGAN

I have to be sure. C'mon.

(X)

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.

92 ANGLE - THE BULLET

92

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.

93 ANGLE - SLIDERS

93

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. Are we gonna
run into her again?

(X)

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

FADE OUT

THE END