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# SLIDERS

## "DOUBLE CROSS"

Written by

Tony Blake  
&  
Paul Jackson

Directed by

Richard Compton

### REVISED PAGES:

1st Pink Revs.	Full Script
1st Blue Revs.	Full Script
1st Yellow Revs.	5, 8, 11, 12-15, 19, 31, 31A, 35, 47, 48, 48A, 50, 58
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2nd White Revs.	6, 54, 55

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#K1801

SLIDERS  
"Double Cross"

CAST

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

LOGAN ST. CLAIR  
ADRIAN FAYNE  
VENDOR  
MONIQUE  
MAITRE D'  
MOTORCYCLE GUARD  
AUSTIN DIGGS  
DESK CLERK  
MRS. ARTURO  
GUARD

MIKE  
HOBO

PASSENGER  
GUARD #2

(X)

(X)

(X)

#K1801

SLIDERS  
“Double Cross”

SETS

INTERIORS:

SUBWAY TUNNEL  
PROTOTRONICS  
LAB  
CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LAB  
CORRIDOR  
OBSERVATION ROOM  
LOBBY  
ARTURO'S OFFICE  
GREENHOUSE  
STORAGE ROOM  
HOTEL BAR  
DOMINION HOTEL  
LOBBY  
MONIQUE'S BEACH HOUSE  
LIVING ROOM  
REMMY'S SHRINE ROOM

UNDERGROUND PARKING STRUCTURE  
THE LAST CHANCE BAR

(X)

EXTERIORS:

CITY STREET #1  
CITY STREET #2  
L.A. STREET  
ALLEY  
SOUTH SAN ANGELES SKYLINE (L.A.)  
DOMINION HOTEL  
MONIQUE'S MALIBU BEACH HOUSE  
PROTOTRONICS

GARDENS

ENTRANCE  
CITY PARK  
TRAIN STATION  
PLATFORM  
BULLET TRAIN ROOF  
SAN FRANCISCO BULLET TRAIN STATION

VEHICLES:

GOLD ROLLS ROYCE

MOTORCYCLES  
PROTOTRONIC JEEP

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.

ARTURO

Lord, what have we landed in now?

REMBRANDT

Damn, I scuffed up my new boots.

WADE

Hey... what's that noise?

ARTURO

(staring O.S.)

Are those lights moving?

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.

QUINN

We're in a subway tunnel...

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.

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  
looming in front of them, Remmy POPS his foot out of the  
boot, leaving it vibrating upright between the tracks.

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

Off the Slider's looks...

FADE OUT (X)

<sup>4</sup>  
THRU OMITTED

<sup>4</sup>  
THRU  
(X)

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. A man in a business suit, carrying a briefcase and riding a skateboard leaps up on a bus bench to avoid hitting the Sliders.

(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.

A 2nd business man in a suit jumps the curb, does a 180 and goes down a flight of stairs.

(X)  
(X)

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.

A 3RD SKATEBOARDING MAN in a business suit with a briefcase (X)  
streaks toward a woman pushing a baby stroller. He leaps (X)  
over the stroller as the skateboard goes under the (X)  
stroller. He comes down on his skateboard on the other (X)  
side and continues on without missing a beat. As the (X)  
Sliders react, a horn HONKS and the Rolls jerks to a stop,  
inches from a surprised Remmy. (X)

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?

As she approaches the intrigued Remmy...

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED

6

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

(X)

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.

TIME CUT TO: (X)

THRU OMITTED

7  
THRU  
(X)

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.

REMBRANDT

(sheepish)  
Well...

ARTURO

How long are we here for?

QUINN

(checks timer)  
Thirty-two hours.

ARTURO

Then why not? Carpe diem my boy!

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!

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?

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.

MOTORCYCLE GUARD

This guy might have seen the  
sliders.

(X)  
(X)

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.

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

WADE

No wonder they're running out of  
stuff.

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.

15 ON TRAM

15

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

(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

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

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.

QUINN

(to laundry customer)

Sorry. It was dirty anyway.

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 ST. CLAIR, mid 20's. Intense, intelligent, stunning.

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

Ohmigod, Max?

Off the surprised Slider's reactions...

CUT TO:

21 EXT. PROTOTRONICS - DAY - LATER 21

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

(X)

WADE

Logan, how exactly did you track our wormhole?

LOGAN

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

LOGAN

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

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...

LOGAN

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

(beat)

He died two nights ago.

The Sliders react.

LOGAN

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.

Arturo seems perplexed but Logan changes the subject.

LOGAN

So tell me, do you run into your  
doubes on every world you go to?

QUINN

Not always.

WADE

And some of the one's we have met,  
we wish we hadn't.

CUT TO:

22 INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY

22

As Logan leads them down the corridor...

LOGAN

I can't believe you've been  
sliding from world to world for  
the past two years.

(CONTINUED)



22 CONTINUED 2 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.

23 ON WADE 23

As she waits her turn in line, she spots the shadowy figure of ADRIAN FAYNE, late 30's, (think Gordon Gekko) at the far end of the corridor... watching. She senses something's odd.

24 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY - CONTINUOUS 24

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.

They eye a wall with a large electronic map of parallel dimensions, randomly dotted with REDDISH curved tubular shapes.

LOGAN

The one on the right is the trail of your wormhole.

On the MAP, a curved BLUE neon tube begins to form near the Sliders trail.

QUINN

What's that blue one?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED

24

LOGAN

I've got a probe coming back.

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

This is unusual. Most of the time they land 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

(rueful)

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

(to Quinn)

What about our problem? Can this stuff get us back home?

Quinn exchanges a look with Arturo.

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED 2

24

LOGAN

Quinn, if you'll help me fix this  
equipment so my probes don't burn  
up on re-entry, I'll let you use  
the lab to try to get home.

QUINN

(enthusiastic)

Deal.

Wade suddenly spots a SECURITY CAMERA above a dark window at  
the back of the observation deck. Behind the glass, Adrian  
Fayne and another figure, 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 LAST CHANCE BAR - DAY

26

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.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED

26

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

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED 2

26

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.

Remy 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.

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

Remy forces a smile, shakes his hand.

DIGGS  
Hey, do me a favor, sign this.

Remy quickly scribbles a signature.

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

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

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED 3

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  
THRU OMITTED

27  
THRU  
(X)

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.

(X)

LOGAN

(X)

You wanted to see me, Adrian?

(X)

Adrian nods to a SECURITY GUARD at a computer who taps several keys.

(X)

(X)

FAYNE

(X)

Security found something on the scanner I thought you should see.

(X)

The image of a body heat imprint slides in from the left, another from the right.

(X)

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

LOGAN

(transfixed)  
He's me...

Fayne moves to the window, stares down at the Sliders.

FAYNE

You think we'll get him to solve  
our problems before he leaves?

LOGAN

What?  
(then, recovering)  
Oh... I don't know. He slides  
tomorrow.

FAYNE

Maybe he won't.

He turns to Logan.

FAYNE

You're his twin, Logan. I'm sure  
you can think of a way to keep him  
here.

As the implications sink in for Logan, we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

31 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY - MOMENTS LATER 31

Quinn works at the computer. Arturo and Wade hover nearby.

WADE

(wary)

Quinn, do you know we're being watched? We have been ever since we got here.

QUINN

So? Don't you think this place would have tight security?

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?

(beat, then)

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. 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. Quinn gestures to the numbers slowly scrolling up on a split screen. The right half is labeled PROTOTRONICS; the left, MALLORY.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED

31

QUINN

(X)

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 puts a hand on Quinn's shoulder.

LOGAN

What about the random return of my probes?

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

QUINN

You using a laser gyro in your spectrum stabilizer?

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED 2

31

LOGAN  
No, a whispering gallery.

He pulls out his timer thru...

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

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

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

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. You and Wade go on to the Dominion...  
(equally pointed)  
...I'll meet you later.

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, it appears my double  
was having an affair at this very  
hotel with Logan St. Clair.

(X)

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 she spots her  
reflection in a nearby mirror. She smiles, extends her  
hand to herself.

(X)

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED

36

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

She giggles at the fantasy, reacts when... (X)

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

MONIQUE  
How about me?  
(and then)  
Just kidding. (X)

CUT TO: (X)

36A EXT. MONIQUE'S BEACH HOUSE - DAY - MOMENTS LATER 36A(X)

Monique helps Remmy on with a terry robe. It's huge, the (X)  
arms hang way over his hands. (X)

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 been  
saving just for this moment. It's  
in my bedroom.

REMBRANDT  
Lead on, girl.

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

REMBRANDT  
My room?

CUT TO:

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

37(X)

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

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.

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?

42 MRS. ARTURO

42

turns. Her eyes go wide and she drops a BEAKER.

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:

43 EXT. PROTOTRONICS GARDENS - DAY - MINUTES LATER

43

Mrs. Arturo sits on a bench opposite Wade and Arturo, her upset barely beneath the surface.

ARTURO

I know this is painful, but we didn't know who else to talk to.

(X)

WADE

Mrs. Arturo, do you know why the company's being so secretive about his death?

(X)

MRS. ARTURO

They're worried the publicity could jeopardize the project. Only a few key people know.

ARTURO

I don't mean to be presumptuous, but didn't you find it unusual that he attempted a slide without first sending a probe?

(CONTINUED)

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

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

(X)

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.

ARTURO

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

46 CONTINUED 46

The phone RINGS. Arturo picks it up.

ARTURO

Yes?

47 INT. PROTOTRONICS LOBBY - NIGHT 47

Wade's on the phone as she taps keys... eyes the screen.

WADE

Somebody hacked in and did a slash  
and burn on the security records.

ARTURO (Filtered)

Any other options?

WADE

(a small smile)  
I just found a back-up file they  
missed.

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.

WADE

She pushed your double into the  
wormhole. The security camera  
caught the whole thing.

50 (OMITTED 50) 50

51 INTERCUT - ARTURO AND WADE

51

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

(X)

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

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...

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.

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.

QUINN/LOGAN

We still have all day tomorrow.

(X)

(X)

They react to the "jinx", laugh.

(X)

QUINN

You know... I never seemed to click  
with anyone like I have with you.  
It's like...

(X)

(X)

QUINN/LOGAN

We're in perfect sync.

(X)

Again they react. Logan draws closer.

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED

54

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

QUINN  
Logan...

LOGAN (X)  
The slide, I know.

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

LOGAN (X)  
What if you skipped it? Take a (X)  
chance... see if what we're (X)  
feeling is real. (X)

Quinn's taken by her. Is he wavering? (X)

LOGAN (X)  
And if it's not, we can work (X)  
together and get you home later. (X)

QUINN  
But my friends...

LOGAN (X)  
This isn't about them. It's about (X)  
us. (X)  
(her lips nearing his) (X)  
Quinn, stay with me. I don't want (X)  
this to end. (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.

(CONTINUED)

54 CONTINUED 2

54

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:

55 EXT. DOMINION HOTEL - DAY #2 - MORNING

55

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 that Logan St. Clair  
murdered him.

(X)

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)

55 CONTINUED

55

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's Wade!

(X)

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  
(curt)  
Who asked you?

(X)

(X)

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.

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..."

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 wraps her arms around him and goes for a  
kiss, when...

(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED 2

57

MIKE (O.S) (X)  
Monique!

They both turn. Standing in the doorway is MIKE. Six-foot-six, 275 pounds of solid steel and at the moment, furious. Monique releases Remmy as if he had lice. (X)

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 grabs Mike. (X)

MONIQUE  
Don't hurt the Cryin' Man! (X)

57A EXT. MONIQUE'S BEACH HOUSE DECK - DAY 57A(X)

As Remmy scrambles down the hill, Mike appears on the deck. Monique hanging onto him. (X)  
(X)

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

CUT TO:

58 EXT. PROTOTRONICS GARDENS - DAY

58

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)

58 CONTINUED

58

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  
THRU OMITTED  
62

59  
THRU (X)  
62

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 didn't invent  
sliding on my world. Now what  
have you done with my friend?

(X)  
(X)

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 stepping out of a storage room. Behind him on the floor is Wade 2 tied up and gagged with duct tape.

(X)  
(X)

QUINN  
(re: Wade 2)  
Professor, what are you doing?!

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

With no time to waste Arturo speaks rapidly.

ARTURO  
That's not Wade. It's her double.

(X)

Arturo closes the door behind him.

(X)

QUINN  
What?

(X)

As Arturo

(X)  
(X)

(X)

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED

64

QUINN

Where's Wade?

ARTURO

They're holding her somewhere in the building as a trump card to keep you here. Any luck with the coordinates?

(X)

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.

(X)

CUT TO:

65  
THRU OMITTED  
66

65  
THRU (X)  
66

67 EXT. TRAIN PLATFORM - DAY 67

Remmy moves down the platform, looking for a way on a waiting train. He spots a line of passengers handing over a fistful of bills to a conductor as they board. Remmy pats his pockets. Nothing. 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 the HOBO settling in. He wears what looks like a bike helmet with a plastic face protector. Pulling out a thick BELT WITH CLIPS from under his shirt, he SNAPS ONTO the aerodynamic rails on the roof.

REMBRANDT

Hey... room for one more?

HOBO

Always, man. Where's your gear?

REMBRANDT

Gear? What gear?

The train begins to move. The hobo slips his hands into GLOVES WITH SUCTION CUPS ON THE PALMS. As he "Suctions" himself 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 the 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?

Arturo looks up, grim.

ARTURO

I don't know.

QUINN

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

ARTURO

(musing)  
Me. Of course. Hmm.

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.

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. Behind her is Fayne.

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  
...when we control the supply of  
oil, water, gas and coal, we'll  
have the power to essentially hold  
the world hostage. (X)

FAYNE  
I'd say that's worth investing in,  
gentlemen.

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  
Motorcycle Guards appear, guns drawn.

LOGAN  
Quinn, be smart. Give me the disc.

Quinn glances at Arturo. Then back to Logan.

LOGAN  
Don't play this game. We're not  
going to trade your friend for the  
disc. (X)  
(X)  
(X)

Quinn reacts to Logan's reading his mind. (X)

LOGAN  
That's right. I know exactly what  
you're thinking. (X)  
(X)  
(beat, then)  
Haven't you figured it out yet? (X)  
You're my double. (X)

QUINN  
What?

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED

73

LOGAN  
That's why we're always in perfect  
sync. (X)  
(X)

Arturo and Quinn are stunned. (X)

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  
We have identical bio-thermal heat  
prints. (X)  
(X)  
(and then) (X)  
I was born Logan Mallory. But my  
mother remarried after my father  
died. I took my stepfather's name. (X)

Quinn's reeling. Logan pulls out her timer.

LOGAN  
Quinn, don't blow this. Once we  
work the bugs out of this thing (X)  
the world is ours. All of them. (X)

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.

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED 2

73

As the guard steps up to get it, Arturo delivers an uppercut that drives him back into Logan, jarring her timer from her hand.

(X)

74 THE TIMER 74

hits the ground. The VORTEX OPENS on impact.

75 ANOTHER ANGLE 75

Quinn struggles with one Guard as Logan and the other Guard wrestle with Arturo. Suddenly, Logan puts her 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:

76 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY - MOMENTS LATER 76

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

QUINN

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

LOGAN

So... you're not as far removed from our dark side as you thought.  
(and then)

(X)

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

A GUARD WITH GLASSES, comes around the corner, freezes.

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 #2 (X)  
What the hell...  
As the Vortex closes...

80 ANOTHER ANGLE 80  
A stunned Arturo recovers as the Guard rushes to him.  
GUARD #2 (X)  
Are you okay?  
ARTURO  
Where am I?  
GUARD #2 (X)  
Prototronics..

Relieved, Arturo throws his head back and laughs.

ARTURO  
(extends his hand)  
Then I'm 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 to the guard to turn around... (X)

ARTURO (X)  
Sorry it had to be this way. (X)

With the butt of the gun, he KNOCKS the guard out. (X)

CUT TO:

81 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY 81

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.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED

81

LOGAN  
What happened?!

(X)

QUINN  
There must be a virus in the  
software.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED 2

81

Logan and Fayne are skeptical.

Reconstruct it. FAYNE  
Now.

After I see Wade. QUINN

I don't make deals. FAYNE

Then I don't fix computers. QUINN

A beat, then Logan turns to the Motorcycle Guard.

Bring the woman in two sixty-seven. LOGAN

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

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

TIME CUT TO: (X)

82  
THRU OMITTED

82  
THRU  
(X)

83 INT. PROTOTRONICS LAB - DAY - LATER

83(X)

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. 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

The three Sliders hurry out.

ARTURO  
Fifteen minutes to the slide!

WADE  
We'll never get there on foot!

QUINN  
Over there!

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

CUT TO: (X)

86 (OMITTED) 86 86(X)

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.

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.

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.

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.

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)  
Mr. Brown. What happened to you?

(X)

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.

CUT TO:

90 INT. HOTEL BAR - DAY

90

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.

QUINN

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

(X)

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?

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

FADE OUT

THE END