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"THE PRINCE OF SLIDES"

(FORMERLY: "THE ONCE AND FUTURE KING")

Written by

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Directed by

Richard Compton

REVISED PAGES:

1st Pink Revs.	Full Script
1st Blue Revs.	Full Script
1st Yellow Revs.	19-21

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#K1808

SLIDERS

``The Prince Of Slides''

CAST

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

DUCHESS DANIELLE
LADY MARY
GEORGE STELLOS
GUARD
NURSE
ANCHORWOMAN
ASSASSIN
CAPTAIN

LITTLE WINGED GIRL
MOTHER
SENTRY

(X)

(X)

#K1808

SLIDERS

"The Prince Of Slides"

SETS

INTERIORS:

KING JEFFERSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

WAITING ROOM

CORRIDOR

LOBBY

PRE-OP

(X)

ROYAL MANSION

MASTER BEDROOM

OUTSIDE HALLWAY

(X)

LADY MARY'S BEDROOM

HALLWAY

BREAKFAST ROOM

(X)

CAMP MUIR CABIN

MASTER BEDROOM

BENTLEY

WORMHOLE TUNNEL (STOCK)

EXTERIORS:

ROYAL MANSION

GROUND

WALL

SECRET ENTRANCE

(X)

(X)

GARDEN

(X)

KOI POND

(X)

UPPER GARDEN

(X)

PATIO

(X)

COURTYARD

(X)

CAMP MUIR

SHORE

CABIN

WOODS

CLEARING

KING JEFFERSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

STREET

VEHICLES:

BENTLEY

#K1808

CHRONOLOGY PAGE

SCENES	1 - 8	DAY #1
SCENES	9A - 12	NIGHT #1
SCENES	12A - 16B	DAY #2
SCENES	17 - 26	NIGHT #2
SCENES	27 - 40	DAY #3
SCENES	41A - 43	DAY #4

SLIDERS

"The Prince Of Slides"

TEASER

FADE IN

- 1 EXT. KING JEFFERSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL - DAY - ESTABLISHING 1
- 2 INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY 2

CLOSE ON AN AMERICAN FLAG

hanging over the admissions' desk. It's the standard stars and stripes, except there's an outline of a GOLD CROWN stitched across the stars. CAMERA FINDS WADE sitting in a chair, writing in her diary. REMBRANDT'S behind her at a VENDING MACHINE, eyeing the selections and the prices. He glances over at Wade.

REMBRANDT

I haven't seen you write in your diary for a long time.

WADE

I usually do it when you guys are asleep. That way you don't get all paranoid about what I write.

REMBRANDT

Who gets paranoid? I don't care what you put in there about me.

Of course he does and tries to sneak a peek. But Wade's too smart and discreetly keeps the pages from his prying eyes. Rembrandt surrenders, turns his attention to the vending machine.

REMBRANDT

I don't believe this. They want six pence for a Snickers.

(checks the change in his hand)

And not one of these is a pence, much less six.

Wade smiles sympathetically, scribbles in her diary.

CONTINUED

2 CONTINUED

2

WADE (V.O.)

We have three days on this world.
I wish it was more. America as a
monarchy sounds so romantic it
would be nice to have more time to
explore it...

(X)

REMBRANDT

(pulling out another
coin)

I kept a zinc dollar from that
world where the geeks could enter
your dreams. I wonder if this
machine would know the difference.

As he slips the coin into the machine...

WADE (V.O.)

From what we've seen so far, this
world is very clean, with lots of
parks and gardens. And the people
are so polite...

Remmy pushes a selection button. Nothing. He sighs.

REMBRANDT

It knows.

Quinn enters from a side corridor.

WADE

How's the Professor?

QUINN

He'll live. But he's still pretty
upset about sliding into a bee
colony.

WADE

Or in his case, on a bee colony.

REMBRANDT

Oh, I wish we'd had a video camera.
Holding his behind with both
hands, running around in circles,
chanting "ow, ow, ow, ow, ow..."

(X)

WADE

Think this will get him the Purple
Heart?

QUINN

It'll get him a purple something.

CONTINUED

2 CONTINUED 2

2

Suddenly, the lobby doors fly open as the DUCHESS DANIELLE, obviously well along in a pregnancy, is rushed in on an ambulance gurney. EMTs, Secret Service, and her personal aide, LADY MARY, follow.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Rembrandt is nearly run over by the speeding gurney, he locks eyes with the suffering woman.

REMBRANDT

(awestruck)
Danielle?!

Hearing his voice through the haze of her pain, she reaches out for him.

DANIELLE

Remmy?

Rembrandt lunges forward to take her hand. A GUARD automatically restrains him, then on seeing his face...

GUARD

My apologies, Your Grace.

Hearing the words "Your Grace," Lady Mary notices Rembrandt for the first time.

LADY MARY

(shocked; to Remmy)
How did you get...?...
(collecting herself, and
with a slight curtsy)
Thank God you're here, Your Grace.

Danielle's wheeled around a corner into a corridor. An uncertain Remmy instinctively follows.

QUINN/WADE

Your Grace?

3 INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

3

A NURSE joins them as they rush alongside the gurney. Quinn and Wade hurry to catch up.

REMBRANDT

What's wrong with her?

NURSE

It's the baby. She went into
crisis earlier than expected.

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED

3

DANIELLE

See, Lady Mary? I told you he'd be
here for me...

Danielle gasps in pain. As they reach the opening O.R.
doors, the guards and Lady Mary drop back and let surgical
personnel pull the gurney inside. The Nurse stops
Rembrandt.

NURSE

If you'll follow me, Your Grace.
You'll be prepped in the adjacent
room.

As the Nurse heads for a nearby door...

QUINN

Prepped for what?

REMBRANDT

Blood transfusion.

Rembrandt unbuttons his cuffs, starts to roll up his sleeves
as he starts after the Nurse. Quinn steps in front of
Remmy, stopping him.

QUINN

Wait. How do you know you two are
even the same type?

REMBRANDT

We were on our world.
(and then)
It's okay. Danielle and I have
been through this before.

Rembrandt disappears into the adjacent room. As the Nurse
starts to close the door after him, Wade steps up.

WADE

Excuse me. How long do you think
the transfusion will take?

NURSE

What transfusion? They're
transferring the baby into him.

As mind-boggling shock, confusion, and disbelief register on
Wade's and Quinn's faces, we...

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

4 INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - A FEW MOMENTS LATER

4

CLOSE ON A TV

where RNN (the Royal News Network) broadcasts an official photo of the Duchess Danielle and Duke Rembrandt (his hair is longer and he has a mustache, but it's clearly Rembrandt's double).

ANCHORWOMAN

The Duchess of Hemmingshire, cousin of our late Queen Sally, has suffered an early crisis. Her husband, the Duke, arrived just in time to take on gestation and complete the pregnancy.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE ARTURO

standing nearby, watching the screen with interest.

ANCHORWOMAN

A few moments ago, Deputy Master of the Royal Household George Stellos addressed rumors concerning the Duke's recent disappearance from the public eye.

On the TV, GEORGE STELLOS (30, handsome, conservatively dressed, unflusterable) speaks confidently to a cluster of microphones outside the hospital.

STELLOS

Royal Security knew where the Duke was at all times, but at his request, we kept his whereabouts private. There was never any doubt he would be available when the transfer was necessary.

Quinn and Wade hurry up.

WADE

Professor, you're not going to believe...

ARTURO

(re: TV)
I've already heard, Miss Welles.
We are apparently "live and on the scene."

CONTINUED

4 CONTINUED

4

QUINN

We've got to tell them they've got
the wrong guy before it's too late.

ARTURO

Are you mad? Announcing that an
impostor has penetrated this far
inside the royal system would
hardly get Mr. Brown or ourselves
out of trouble.

(and then)

This calls for subtlety.

CUT TO

5 INT. HOSPITAL PRE-OP - MOMENTS LATER

5(X)

As gowned medical personnel bustle around preparing for
surgery, Quinn, dressed in scrubs, enters. He carries a
stack of linen and keeps his head down as he approaches...

REMBRANDT

... wearing a hospital gown, lying on a gurney with an IV
attached. The Nurse standing over him injects something
into his IV line.

REMBRANDT

Seems like an awful lot of fuss for
a little transfuse... transfuzh...

Rembrandt touches his lips, trying to figure out why his
mouth isn't working right.

NURSE

Transfer, Your Grace. That's just
the sedative doing its job. We'll
be starting in a moment.

She steps away, giving Quinn a chance to move in closer.

REMBRANDT

(stoned)

Q-Ball! How you doin'?

QUINN

Ssh!

He hurriedly fluffs Rembrandt's pillow, his eyes darting
around the room.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED

5

REMBRANDT

I'm so glad I met you. This is the best slide ever.

QUINN

We've got to get you out of here. They've got you mixed up with your double.

REMBRANDT

(drowsy)
No. Really? You sure?

QUINN

Didn't you think something was up when they started calling you "Your Grace"?

REMBRANDT

Your Grace... Cryin' Man... Who cares what my fans call me on this world? As long as I've got my Danielle back again...

Rembrandt passes out.

QUINN

Oh, no. Stay with me, man.
(shaking his shoulder,
whispering frantically)
Remmy. Rembrandt! Your Grace?!

NURSE

(approaching)
Thank you, Orderly, but I'll see to the Duke myself. You can fetch a back-up dose of hormone-meds from the supply cabinet.

(X)
(X)
(X)

Quinn tries to subtly scan the area for where the supply cabinet might be. His uncertainty arouses the Nurse's suspicion. As she steps in toward Rembrandt's gurney, and is struck by something else about Quinn.

(X)
(X)
(X)
(X)

NURSE

Where's your badge?

SMASH CUT TO

6 INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

6 (X)

CLOSE ON QUINN'S FACE, pressed up against a wall.

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED

6

QUINN

You don't understand...

ANOTHER ANGLE REVEALS

Stellos and his guards surrounding Quinn. Arturo and Wade rush up, but Lady Mary gets there first.

LADY MARY

Let him go, George.

STELLOS

Please, Aunt Mary. Stay out of this.

LADY MARY

He's a friend of the Duke's. I saw them speaking.

ARTURO

(a strong bluff)

That's because we are the Duke's new personal assistants.

Wade tries to hide her surprise. Where's this going?

STELLOS

Since when? The Duke barely tolerates the mandatory attendants I impose on him.

ARTURO

Since he called me in London and asked that I assemble a team of professionals to aid him during his pregnancy.

Stellos gives Arturo the once-over.

STELLOS

(suspicious)

You've had experience with Buckingham's Royal Staff?

ARTURO

(cool as ice)

I've instructed so many of their attendants I'm known around the Palace as the Professor.

(indicates Wade)

Now this young lady is the Duke's nutritionist...

(MORE)

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED 2

6

ARTURO (CONT'D)
(indicates Quinn)
And flattened like a pancake on the
wall, your men have his fitness
instructor.

STELLOS
If he's the Duke's fitness
instructor, what was he doing in
Pre-Op in scrubs?

ARTURO
(unfazed)
Good Lord man, the Duke's about to
have a baby! Don't you think he
needs to be fit?
(then, sternly)
Now I suggest you let the lad go,
before the Duke learns of your
indiscretion.

Stellos hesitates a beat, then reluctantly signals for the
guards to release Quinn.

QUINN
(rubbing his face,
irritated)
We clear now?

STELLOS
For the time being.

Still not fully convinced, Stellos moves off, Lady Mary and
the others following. The Sliders exhale a sigh of relief.

QUINN
That was great, Professor. You
almost had me fooled.

(X)

ARTURO
Well, when necessary, I can be
quite the British bulldog.

Wade takes a few steps toward Lady Mary.

(X)

WADE
Excuse me.

(X)

(X)

Lady Mary ignores Wade. Wade takes another stab.

(X)

WADE
(re: lapel pin)
Ooh, that's a really pretty pin.
Is it antique?

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED 3

6

LADY MARY

(X)

(cold)

(X)

Yes. It was a gift from a former... admirer.

(X)

(X)

WADE

(X)

Well, anyway -- Thanks for sticking up for us back there.

(X)

(X)

Suddenly, the operating doors burst open and the Nurse appears. She removes her mask, pleased as punch.

NURSE

The transfer is complete! Father and son-to-be are resting comfortably.

(X)

(X)

(X)

CUT TO

7 EXT. ROYAL MANSION - DAY - ESTABLISHING

7

Palatial, lush, old Pasadena. Two ROYAL MOTORCYCLE COPS lead a MOTORCADE of limos and an ambulance up the drive. Over this...

WADE (V.O.)

When they moved Remmy back to the Royal Mansion, there were telegrams from all over the world wishing him well with his pregnancy.

(and then)

Wow. I can't believe I just wrote those words.

8 INT. ROYAL MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

8

Wade writes in her diary as Arturo paces behind her amid the luscious decor.

WADE (V.O.)

Even though Remmy's double could never be King because he's a commoner... it turns out his baby is fourth in line for the throne.

ANOTHER ANGLE REVEALS

Rembrandt, wearing an old fashioned nightshirt, asleep in an ornate bed under yards of silk and satin that still don't camouflage the swelling in his abdomen. Quinn studies him from a chair near the edge of the bed.

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED

8

QUINN

I cannot get my head around this.

(X)

WADE

I think it's great! It's about
time men got to share the joy as
well as the burden of
childbearing.

(X)

(X)

(X)

ARTURO

Yes, many of my sex long for the
joy of nausea, heartburn and
stretch marks.

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

Rembrandt stirs.

QUINN

He's coming out of it.

REMBRANDT'S POV

foggy, as he scans the smiling faces surrounding his bed,
starting with Quinn to his left.

QUINN

Welcome back, man. A lot's gone on
since you faded out on me at the
hospital.

REMBRANDT'S POV

continues across the hillscape of expensive linens to the
foot of the bed where Arturo is seen only from mid-chest
up (Rembrandt's tummy fills the frame to there).

ARTURO

This world is remarkable,
Mr. Brown. Two decades ago a viral
epidemic destroyed the female
population's ability to gestate
beyond the second trimester. But
physicians brilliantly devised a
way to save mankind with a concept
called "shared pregnancy."

QUINN

They've actually created an
artificial womb so that the husband
could carry the baby to term.

(X)

The Sliders begin to disappear behind Rembrandt's closing
eyelids. Wade takes Remy's hand and he turns to her at his
right.

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED 2

8

WADE

The thing is, they mistook you for your double, and before we could stop them...

REMBRANDT'S POV

suddenly shifts back and down to the hill that is his tummy (which reads about 7 months).

REMBRANDT

What the...?!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Rembrandt tries to sit up, but he can't bend in the middle. Quinn and Wade help him and put a pillow behind his back.

QUINN

Easy, guy. You've just had major surgery.

ARTURO

Fortunately, with their advanced medical technology, you'll be up and around in no time.

REMBRANDT

Tell me that's not what I think it is.

ARTURO

Oh but it is, Mr. Brown. In fact, you bear royalty. The Duchess Danielle is a direct descendant of Thomas Jefferson, first King of America, and his second wife, the former slave, Sally Hemmings.

REMBRANDT

I'm pregnant?! I'm not even married!

WADE

The father is your missing double. If you hadn't shown up when you did, the little guy would've died.

As this sinks in, Rembrandt looks at and feels his tummy.

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED 3

8

QUINN

At the hospital, you said something about you and Danielle having been through something like this on our world.

REMBRANDT

(avoiding their eyes)
Let's just say we were close... I don't want to talk about it.

The others react -- that's not like Remy. But it's clear that the subject is closed.

ARTURO

Fair enough. But what we do need to talk about is time. Apparently once the male takes over, gestation accelerates rapidly. You should be ready to deliver in about a week --

QUINN

Problem is, we slide before that.

WADE

So somehow we have to find your double and get the baby into him.

QUINN

Otherwise you're stuck here so you can give birth.

REMBRANDT

(beat, then)
Are visiting hours over yet? You people are depressing me.

There's a knock at the door as it already opens. Danielle, in a royal robe, pokes her head in.

DANIELLE

May I come in?

She doesn't have to ask. Arturo bows, Quinn and Wade follow suit. Rembrandt's face relaxes and brightens at the sight of her. He's momentarily forgotten the larger problem.

REMBRANDT

I can't believe it's really you.
Do you feel okay?

As she sits on the edge of the bed...

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED 4

8

DANIELLE
I do now that we're together.

If Rembrandt weren't already in bed, his knees would buckle under him.

DANIELLE
(to the other Sliders)
May we have privacy?

The Sliders exchange looks, but what can they do? They reluctantly exit as Danielle and Rembrandt hold hands.

CUT TO

9 OMITTED

9

9A INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

9A

A pock-faced ASSASSIN sits sullenly in a chair, cowering under the fierce stare of a livid Lady Mary. As she circles the Assassin's chair...

LADY MARY
(a hiss)
How is it the Duke lives?

ASSASSIN
I don't know. I saw him disappear into the ocean. He never surfaced.

LADY MARY
Obviously, he did.
(in his face)
I trusted you. And you failed me. My nephew and I have too much invested in this to allow these kinds of mistakes.

ASSASSIN
It won't happen again.

As Lady Mary situates herself directly behind the man's chair...

LADY MARY
That's right. It won't.

She suddenly pulls a dagger and savagely jams it into the back of the chair, slicing through the leather and impaling the Assassin. As the man gasps, takes his last breath...

CUT TO

10 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT 10(X)

Danielle's still perched on the bed next to Remmy, holding a box of soda crackers. Remmy's eyes are closed; he doesn't look good.

REMBRANDT (X)
I thought morning sickness was (X)
supposed to happen in the morning. (X)

DANIELLE (X)
You're lucky mine lasted two (X)
months! (X)

REMBRANDT
(mouth full of crackers)
I fink iff paffing.

DANIELLE
(gently)
I told you it would.

Rembrandt opens his eyes, locks onto her.

REMBRANDT
You're so beautiful.

DANIELLE
(touching his face)
When Lady Mary told me you'd left,
I wanted to die. And then the
crisis came early...
(and then)
Rem, I know we've had our problems,
but please, let's try again. I
love you.

Before Rembrandt can get a word in, Danielle embraces him and they dissolve into a kiss.

CUT TO

11 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT 11(X)

Arturo's leaning against the heavy oak doors leading to the master bedroom, eavesdropping. Quinn and Wade, appearing at the top of the stairs behind him, approach.

QUINN
What's going on in there?

As Arturo steps away from the doors, leads them a few feet away so as not to be heard...

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED

11

ARTURO

It's hard to tell. I heard a few muffled words and what sounded like... munching.

The Sliders exchange a look.

(X)

ARTURO

What did you find out on the Duke's whereabouts?

QUINN

Nothing. All I heard is the guy had a problem with living in the royal spotlight. I guess he and the Duchess had some big fights about it.

WADE

Well, I found a maid who said Lady Mary started a rumor that the Duke was cheating on his wife.

ARTURO

How do we know it was a rumor?

WADE

We don't, except the maid said it just couldn't be true. According to her, Remmy's double is crazy about Danielle.

QUINN

Some things are constant on every world.

(X)

A CACOPHONY of CHURCH BELLS start up in the distance. As the Sliders react, a grim faced Stellos rushes into the hallway from the stairs.

QUINN

What's going on?

He ignores the question, pushes past Quinn as Lady Mary and some guards enter the hallway from the stairs. Stellos opens the bedroom door without knocking.

12 INT. ROYAL MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 12 (X)

Remmy and Danielle are kissing passionately when Stellos enters and startles them.

REMBRANDT

(annoyed)
Hello? Anyone remember knock-knock?

STELLOS

Forgive me, Your Grace, but there is grave news.

As the Sliders and Lady Mary enter, Stellos moves to a large TV in the corner and flips it on.

CLOSE ON TV SCREEN

Chyron indicates this is a live, emergency broadcast, already in progress.

ANCHORWOMAN

Arson is suspected in the fire this morning at the Royal Palace at Monticello. Authorities report that they have received a phone call from the American Revolutionary Party claiming responsibility.

Someone O.S. hands her a piece of paper. The anchor reads it, then...

ANCHORWOMAN

(ala Cronkite)
From Monticello, Virginia; the news flash, apparently official: King Thomas and his two sons, Princes Benjamin and Tyler, died in a house fire at two a.m., Eastern standard time. Eleven p.m. Pacific Standard time, some thirty-eight minutes ago...

(X)
(X)

The room reacts with horror... except Lady Mary, who remains calm.

ANCHORWOMAN

This means the next in line for the throne is the unborn male of Rembrandt Brown, Duke of Hemmingshire.

The room turns to Remmy, who locks eyes with the Sliders, and points to his big tummy.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED

12

REMBRANDT
(hoarse)
The King!

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

12A EXT. MANSION - GARDEN - KOI POND - MORNING

12A

Deep in thought, a reflective Lady Mary tosses pieces of bread to the fish. A uniformed SENTRY approaches her.

SENTRY

I have spoken with the Captain of the Guards. He returns tonight from Monticello.

LADY MARY

(still feeding fish)

I hope you told him how pleased I was with his... work.

SENTRY

Indeed. He extends his deep gratitude for your kind words and prays that his efforts will be rewarded in the future.

LADY MARY

Assure him that my nephew and I will remember our friends.

(smiles at the Sentry)

All of them.

SENTRY

(pleased)

M'lady.

ARTURO (O.S.)

Lady Mary.

Startled, they turn to find Arturo approaching.

ARTURO

May I have a moment?

LADY MARY

Of course.

Lady Mary gestures for the Sentry to leave and he beats a hasty exit as Arturo steps up.

(X)

CONTINUED

12A CONTINUED

12A

ARTURO
(prefacing a request)
Though an old hand at Buckingham, I
am new to this court.

Lady Mary resents the Sliders' very presence, but is as
careful to preserve her cover as Arturo is to preserve his.

LADY MARY
How may I assist you?

ARTURO
I've heard nothing regarding the
funeral arrangements at Monticello.
Needless to say, the Duke cannot
travel in his present condition.

LADY MARY
The Duke's sole responsibility now
is to protect the future King.

ARTURO
Agreed. Then will you be
representing His Grace at the
services?

LADY MARY
Certainly not. My place is here
with the Duchess, as it has been
since her birth.

ARTURO
(impressed)
That long?

LADY MARY
Longer. I was just a girl when I
first came to court. Barely
seventeen.
(then)
The appointment to this post came
later -- from King Thomas himself.

Lady Mary turns slightly away in bitter memory. Arturo
mistakes it for grief.

CONTINUED

12A CONTINUED 2

12A

ARTURO
His Majesty's tragic death must be
very painful for you. I am sorry.

(X)
(X)
(X)

Lady Mary takes off, leaving Arturo alone.

(X)

CUT TO

(X)

13 INT. ROYAL MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

13

CLOSE ON A MAGAZINE COVER OF PATERNITY TODAY

showing a photo of a nude male subtly covering himself (a la
Demi Moore).

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Wade sitting on the bed reading the magazine.

Rembrandt comes out of the bathroom within the bedroom
wearing a silk robe over his nightshirt. He walks toes-out,
one hand on his lower back for support. As he starts to
close the bathroom door, we hear a delayed TOILET FLUSH. As
Remmy finishes closing the door...

REMBRANDT
(over his shoulder)
Thank you.
(to Wade)
I think they carry this servant
thing a little too far.

WADE
I was just reading an article in
here that says more and more men
are refusing to go back to work
after they deliver. They want to
stay home with the baby.
(turns a page)
And get this... Apparently, since
the process started, the divorce
rate is down fifty per cent.

As Remmy awkwardly maneuvers himself onto the bed...

REMBRANDT
Y'know I've had some amazing
experiences since I've been
sliding, but not one compares to
the feeling of realizing you're
carrying life inside you.

CONTINUED

13 CONTINUED

13

WADE
(re: Remmy's tummy)
Can I feel?

REMBRANDT
Sure.

Wade puts her hand on his stomach.

WADE
(excited)
Wow. I think I just felt it kick.

REMBRANDT
Uh, I think that was just gas.

13A EXT. GARDEN - KOI POND - DAY

13A

Quinn strides in, a look of concern on his face.

REMBRANDT
Quinn, any word on my double?

QUINN
None of the staff I spoke to knows
a thing.
(frustrated)
And if we don't find the Duke soon,
you're gonna miss the slide.

WADE
He's probably hiding out somewhere
sweating bullets. Royalty's a lot
to take, especially if you weren't
born to it. Remember how it was
with Princess Di and Prince Charles
on our world?

QUINN
No. I think that's a girl
thing -- obsessing about people
you don't even know just because
they have titles and wear crowns.

WADE
Who's obsessing? Tch!
(beat, concerned)
Anyway -- that was two years ago.
I'm sure the Waleses have patched
things up by now.

Arturo enters during Quinn's speech, carrying a gold ring.

CONTINUED

13A CONTINUED

13A

ARTURO

Well, I just had a conversation with your driver -- the one you "swore to secrecy" about your clandestine trip to a place called Camp Muir. He asked me to give you this. It seems you dropped it in the Bentley.

He hands it to Remy. As Remy slips it on...

REMBRANDT

You know, I've been thinking. Maybe we shouldn't rush out and get this guy.

(beat)

Maybe I should just tell Danielle the truth.

WADE

Excuse me. Does the word "beheading" mean anything to you?

REMBRANDT

Look, this little guy's gonna be the next king. And if my double isn't into handling responsibility, what kind of father will he make?

Off the Sliders' concern...

REMBRANDT

I don't believe this. I gotta go again.

He exits to the bathroom, then...

ARTURO

It's quite clear Mr. Brown's not thinking clearly.

WADE

I guess pregnancy does that to a man.

QUINN

Professor, we'll see if we can locate the Duke. Why don't you stay here and make sure Remy doesn't... lose his head.

CUT TO

14 OMITTED

14

14A EXT. MANSION PATIO & RAILING - DAY - (CGI MATTE OF CITY BEHIND)

14A

Danielle sits on a beautiful, cushioned love seat/swing suspended from a huge, flowering tree, looking out over the luscious royal gardens. Stellos stands next to her.

DANIELLE

George, with the Royal family gone, who will rule until my son is of age?

STELLOS

As His Majesty's Deputy, I hold the official power during this transitional period. Once the child is born, I will step aside for Duke Rembrandt to rule as regent until your son is old enough to assume his royal responsibilities.

DANIELLE

My husband a regent. I pray the new responsibility doesn't cause him to flee again.

STELLOS

Don't worry, Your Grace. I'm sure once the Duke sees his son he'll never want to leave his side.

She smiles, comforted by Stellos' words.

14B EXT. UPPER GARDEN - DAY

14B

On her way up the steps, Danielle HEARS Rembrandt SINGING. Confused, she rises and moves to a hedge and looks over.

HER POV

Rembrandt, in a beautiful old wheelchair, SINGS to his stomach. A nurse can be seen in the background, nearby.

RESUME - DANIELLE

Off her perplexed reaction...

CUT TO

15 EXT. CAMP MUIR - DAY

15

Quinn and Wade make their way out of the woods and up a path to a cabin. Quinn carries a tree branch he uses as a walking stick. They've got a noticeable amount of red mud up to their knees.

(X)
(X)

WADE
This has to be Camp Muir. The whole area's marked "Private property of the Crown."

QUINN
On our world it would have been loaded with tourists.

Wade climbs the porch steps and knocks on the door. No response, but the unlocked door swings slightly open. Wade disappears inside.

WADE (O.S)
(calling)
Your Grace? Anybody home?

Quinn looks at the woods that stretch behind the cabin.

QUINN
(calling to Wade)
Maybe he went for a walk in the woo --

Quinn turns back to find a SWORD BLADE COMING DOWN AT HIS HEAD. At the other end is REMBRANDT 2. On instinct, Quinn throws up the tree branch and deflects the blow.

The Duke is fast with the blade, but Quinn is equal to the task. Red mud flies. As he uses the tree branch to deflect several more swipes...

(X)

QUINN
Your Grace... we're friends... of Danielle's...

REMBRANDT 2
How come... I've never... seen you before?

QUINN
Well, it's kind... of a long story...

(X)

WADE

appears in the doorway, takes in the scene.

CONTINUED

15 CONTINUED

15

WADE

Hey!

The Duke is momentarily distracted, allowing Quinn to finally knock the sword from his hands. The Duke lunges for the dropped sword, but Quinn flings it away.

QUINN

Now do you believe me?

As they slowly rise...

REMBRANDT 2

Maybe. Two days ago someone knocked me out from behind. When I came to, he was pushing me over the side of a motorboat, a hundred yards out to sea. Lucky I'm a good swimmer.

QUINN

Luck seems to run in your family.

REMBRANDT 2

You said Danielle sent you? Why? Are she and the baby all right?

QUINN

(to the Duke)

Look, we can discuss it on the way back. The sooner we get back, the sooner you can help your her and your son.

CUT TO

16 OMITTED

16

16A INT. MANSION BREAKFAST ROOM - AFTERNOON

16A

Arturo sits in a high-backed, leather wing chair with his feet up on the matching ottoman and prepares a cigar. A uniformed maid pours cream into his Limoge cup from a silver creamer. A nearby tray is loaded with dome-covered dishes.

ARTURO

If you'd be so kind, would you replace the pillows on my bed? I am sensitive to goose feathers and would prefer eiderdown.

CONTINUED

16A CONTINUED

16A

The maid curtsies and exits. REVEAL REMBRANDT on the sofa, eating ice cream and pretzels from a huge bowl which rests on his ever growing tummy. A nurse lurks in the background.

REMBRANDT

You realize you didn't even say thank you?

(becoming emotional)

Poor girl's busting her butt and you can't even tell her how much you appreciate it.

(abruptly harsh)

And if you light that smoke stack around my baby I swear I'll shove it down your throat!

Arturo hides his amusement as he stubs out his cigar. Arturo begins lifting domes on the serving tray, checking out the various delicacies.

ARTURO

Let me give you some advice about royal help. Most have been born and raised in service. They love to serve, indeed they live to serve and would be confused and hurt if their superiors did not behave in a superior fashion.

REMBRANDT

You know, you're so full of...

Danielle enters purposefully.

DANIELLE

Excuse me, may I have a moment with my husband, Professor?

ARTURO

Of course.

Rembrandt holds his ice cream and pretzel concoction out to Arturo.

REMBRANDT

Professor, would you take this to the kitchen, please. And have them save it in the freezer, I may want to finish it later.

ARTURO

But we have servants to...

CONTINUED

16A CONTINUED 2

16A

Rembrandt shoots Arturo a cautionary look.

ARTURO

Yes, Your Grace.

Arturo exits, hoist on his own superior petard.

Danielle crosses to Rembrandt and begins pushing his wheelchair out.

DANIELLE

Let's take a little walk, shall we?

As they exit abruptly, the nurse looks perplexed.

16B INT. MANSION HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

16B

REMBRANDT

What's up?

DANIELLE

I heard you singing to the baby on the patio earlier.

REMBRANDT

Oh, yeah. I've been working up a little song for him.

She stares grimly at him a long moment. It makes Remy uncomfortable.

REMBRANDT

(senses trouble)

Something wrong, sweetheart?

DANIELLE

(a beat, then)

To begin with, I'm not your sweetheart. My husband never sang a day in his life. He's tone deaf. Apparently you, whoever you are, are not.

Rembrandt reacts. Danielle starts to become agitated.

DANIELLE

I demand to know exactly who you are.

REMBRANDT

(worried)

Okay, look, there's no need to get upset...

CONTINUED

16B CONTINUED

16B

DANIELLE

(seething)
Really.

REMBRANDT

(quickly)
I can explain everything. Your
baby is as safe with me as with
your own husband. I swear to you.
Just promise you'll let me explain
before you go calling the guards.

As Danielle stands before him considering...

DISSOLVE TO

17 INT. BENTLEY - EVENING - MOVING

17

Quinn speeds down an empty country road. The Duke rides
shotgun. Wade leans forward from the back.

REMBRANDT 2

I can't believe it. My son is the
King...

(and then)

Do they know who's behind the
assassinations?

QUINN

The Rebels are taking credit.

WADE

I got a question for you. What
kind of guy leaves his wife while
she's pregnant?

REMBRANDT 2

I didn't leave her. We got into a
fight, and I needed time to cool
off, okay? What's the matter, you
never fought with anybody you
love?

WADE

Sure, but I stayed around and
worked it out.

REMBRANDT 2

Oh yeah, so where's your wedding
ring?

(MORE)

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED

17

REMBRANDT 2 (CONT'D)

(and then)

Hey, wait a minute. If they had to take the baby from Danielle early, who did they transfer him into?

(X)

As Quinn and Wade exchange a look...

CUT TO

18 INT. ROYAL MASTER BEDROOM - EVENING

18(X)

Remmy's in his wheelchair. Danielle sits next to him.

(X)

DANIELLE

Do you really expect me to believe this insane story? It's pure science fiction.

REMBRANDT

I know it sounds like that, but please hear me out. You see, on my world, you and I were living together. We'd had a big fight. You took the car and -- you were gonna show me how it felt when I walked out on you. I should never have let you go. You couldn't even see through your tears.

Danielle is engrossed. The story is an emotional one for Rembrandt to relive.

REMBRANDT

After the accident, I still had the boneheaded idea that we could make it right. But after you got well, you wouldn't look at me. I thought I'd get over you someday, but I never did.

(X)

(X)

(X)

Rembrandt laughs bitterly.

DANIELLE

That's odd. Why is it this story never happened to me, yet I feel as if it had.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED

18

REMBRANDT

(quoting)

As one beneath the starry sky,
you've said and I agree, my sweet,
without you near me I will die
a hundred deaths in each heartbeat.

DANIELLE

(unnerved)

How do you know that poem? I wrote
it the first time you walked out on
me, but I changed my mind and
ripped it up.

REMBRANDT

(driving it home)

On my world, you mailed it.

DANIELLE

How could some things be the same
and others so different?

REMBRANDT

I don't know. Look, Danielle. I
want you to know... if your husband
doesn't come back... you got me.
If you want me.

It's a lot for Danielle to take in. A beat, then, gently...

DANIELLE

Where's my husband?

Not the response Remmy was hoping for. Then...

REMBRANDT

My friends are out looking for him.

She rises and moves to the door thru...

DANIELLE

This has been quite a day for me.

She reaches the door, turns back to him.

DANIELLE

We'll talk more in the morning.
Good night... Mr. Brown.

As she exits...

CUT TO

19 EXT. ROYAL GROUNDS - NIGHT

19

Quinn and Wade follow the Duke as they come through a hedgerow.

WADE

What are we doing here?

REMBRANDT 2

We can't just walk in the front door. Unless you want your friend beheaded. There's a secret passageway I used to use when I was courting Danielle.

QUINN

Secret passageway? Cool.

WADE

Still think royalty's a girl thing?

CUT TO

20 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

20

The room is dark. Remmy's asleep, breathing heavily in bed when a SECRET PANEL in a wall slides open. The silhouette of a cloaked and HOODED FIGURE enters and crosses to the bed. It quickly clamps a pillow down tight over Rembrandt's face. A beat, then Remmy wakes... STARTS STRUGGLING with his unseen assassin, arms flailing, but to no avail as we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

- 21 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT 21
As Arturo approaches carrying a tray of food, he is stopped by the SOUND of CHOKING inside.
- ARTURO
Mr. Brown?!
- The MUFFLED SOUNDS of a struggle continue. Arturo drops the tray, tries the door. Locked. (X)
- 22 INT. ROYAL MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS 22 (X)
The cloaked figure sees Arturo, makes a dash for the secret panel. Arturo follows but the attacker disappears, the panel closing behind him. Arturo tries the panel... locked.
- ANOTHER ANGLE
Arturo rushes for the bed where a shaken Remy struggles to get up on his elbows.
- ARTURO
Mr. Brown! Did you see who it was?
- REMBRANDT
(duh)
No! I had a pillow over my face!
- CUT TO
- 23 EXT. WALL - SECRET ENTRANCE - NIGHT - SAME TIME 23 (X)
Rembrandt 2 feels around for the secret trigger spot on the ivy covered wall.
- REMBRANDT 2
I know it's around here someplace.
- Suddenly, a SLAB OF STONE FLIES OPEN, hitting Rembrandt 2, who falls. The dark figure races out, knocking Wade aside. Quinn throws a tackle.
- Clearly outsizing the figure, it looks like Quinn has him, until the assassin delivers the heel of his boot, full force into Quinn's stomach, and runs, disappearing into the maze of hedges, leaving Quinn curled up in pain. Wade rushes to Quinn, who gasps as he recovers.
- CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED

23

REMBRANDT 2
What the hell's going on?!

QUINN
I just got kicked in the stomach.

WADE
You all right?

QUINN
Yeah... I'm just glad I'm not six
inches taller.

As she helps Quinn to his feet...

CUT TO

24 INT. ROYAL MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT - SAME TIME

24 (X)

Rembrandt is sitting up in bed, breathing hard but okay.
Danielle rushes in. In a flash, she's looking into Remmy's
face, feeling his tummy, checking for damage.

DANIELLE
What happened?!

ARTURO
Someone tried to kill the Duke.
And by extension, the new King.

REMBRANDT
I'm all right, baby. I'm okay.

ARTURO
I heard a struggle, realized
Mister... uh, the Duke was in
danger, and broke down the door.

REMBRANDT 2 (O.S.)
I am the Duke.

They turn to see

QUINN, WADE AND REMBRANDT 2

(X)

standing in front of the now open secret panel, still
wearing some of the dried, red mud. Danielle turns from
the bed, her eyes on Remmy 2.

(X)

(X)

DANIELLE
Rembrandt? Is it really you?

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED

24

REMBRANDT 2

(approaching)
It's me, honey.

As she rises and they embrace, we see Remmy's reaction. He's clearly disappointed that his double's back. As Danielle and her husband break their embrace, the Duke looks to Remmy.

REMBRANDT 2

I believe I owe you a huge debt of gratitude.

REMBRANDT

(coolly)
Yeah.

LADY MARY (O.S.)

Oh my God...

The Sliders turn to see Lady Mary standing in the doorway, wrapped in her night robe. Her eyes go back and forth between the two Remmys. Danielle crosses to her thru...

DANIELLE

It's a lot to comprehend, but you've got to help us.

(gesturing to the two Remmys)

We must find a way to transfer the baby from this Rembrandt to the Duke, and it must be done in secret -- We're still in danger.

(X)

Suddenly, we hear the SOUND OF PEOPLE heading up the stairs.

DANIELLE

(knowing)
Guards...

QUINN

We'll stall them.

As he and Wade cross and hurry out...

DANIELLE

(to Lady Mary)
Will you help us?

LADY MARY

(trying to recover)
You know I'd do anything for you, my dear.

CUT TO

25 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 25

Quinn and Wade hurry to head off three guards as they reach the top of the stairs.

GUARD
We heard noises. What's going on?

QUINN
Nothing. Just a little... nothing.

The Guard eyes him suspiciously, then pushes past him towards the royal bedroom. Wade blocks his way.

WADE
I wouldn't do that if I were you.
The Duke and Duchess are having a
domestic dispute.
(confidentially)
It's about his infidelity. I'm
sure you've heard the rumor.

GUARD
Oh. She's throwing things again?

QUINN
Yeah. Big things.

The Guard nods, gestures for his men to go back.

GUARD
If anyone needs us, we'll be at the
base of the stairs.

The guards turn and leave. Wade and Quinn heave a sigh of relief, then head back for the bedroom.

26 INT. ROYAL MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 26(X)

They re-enter, only to find the room is completely empty. Quinn hurries to the secret panel, but it's closed and he can't open it.

QUINN
Damn. Be nice if they left a note
or something.

Wade's eyes fall upon something lying in the folds of the bed sheet lying on the floor.

WADE
Quinn...

She crosses to the bed sheet and kneels, Quinn following. Wade reaches down and picks up a SMALL JEWELLED PIN.

CONTINUED

26 CONTINUED

26

QUINN

What is it?

WADE

A pin. Must've fallen off the assassin.

(studying pin)

I know this pin. It's Lady Mary's!

(X)
(X)

Off Quinn's reaction...

DISSOLVE TO

27 EXT. CAMP MUIR SHORE - DAWN

27

A small boat rests just out of the surf. Danielle, Remmy 2 and Lady Mary stand on the shore as the Captain of the Guards and one of his men help Remmy out of the Range Rover. If possible, it looks like he's bigger than we remember from yesterday.

(X)
(X)

REMBRANDT

I still don't know about this, Professor...

ARTURO

Obviously, security at the mansion's been breached. If this location is as isolated as Lady Mary claims, then you should be safe here until we can arrange the transfer to your double.

Remmy gets his footing on the sand.

REMBRANDT

I gotta go again. Bad.

DANIELLE

The cottage isn't far. Come on.

As she leads the entourage away from the Range Rover, the Captain and Lady Mary linger behind.

(X)

CAPTAIN

Don't worry, m'lady. What needs to be done will be.

She walks after the others, leaving the Captain behind. As soon as they're out of frame, the Captain reaches back into the Range Rover and pulls out a gasoline can. Off this --

(X)

CUT TO

28 INT. LADY MARY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

28

ANGLE ON A PAINTING OF KING THOMAS

hanging on the wall. Quinn's HAND reaches into frame and eases it aside. There's nothing underneath but the wall.

WADE (O.S.)
Hoping for a safe?

ANOTHER ANGLE REVEALS OUR HEROES

in Lady Mary's room. They've been searching for a while; drawers are pulled out and overturned, etc. Wade hovers near the door, listening for guards.

QUINN
Hoping for something. I've just about run out of places where you can hide something.

WADE
Since I'm still not sure what you're looking for, that doesn't sound like much of a roadblock.

QUINN
Look, the pin isn't enough proof Lady Mary's trying to kill the Duke. She'll just say it fell off, or was stolen, or something.

He crosses to a flower pot.

QUINN
If she is tied up with the rebels, there must be something else here to prove it.

He turns the flower pot upside down. The potted plant falls out and crumbles, but there's nothing hidden there.

WADE
I hope so. Otherwise you've created a lot of work for the maid for nothing.

Quinn stares up at the King's portrait in frustration.

QUINN
Come on, your Majesty. Give us a clue. You've seen everything that goes on in this room.

CONTINUED

WADE
Hopefully not. If he's any kind of
gentleman, he turned his back once
in a while.

QUINN
(a realization)
Wait a minute...

He returns to the painting, lifts it from its perch and
turns it over. He grabs a letter opener off the desk and
tears into the frame's backing.

WADE
What are you doing?

QUINN
Vandalism if I'm wrong.

He reaches into the slit he's made and feels around. A
smile crosses his lips as he withdraws a small bundle of
letters bound together by string. As he unties the
string...

QUINN
These letters have the royal seal
on them.

Wade moves to him, takes one and reads aloud.

WADE
"My dearest Mary. This will be my
last letter, as the Queen is
growing suspicious. I understand
the reasons behind your request,
but cannot agree to recognize our
son George as legitimate..."

QUINN
George? Wait... "Aunt Mary" is
actually George Stellos' mother?

WADE
And the King his father.

QUINN
That means he's royalty...
(realizing)
And next in line for the throne if
there are no other male heirs.
(and then)
Let's get these letters to the
press.

CONTINUED

28 CONTINUED 2

28

They head for the door. But just as they reach it, the DOOR FLIES OPEN and Stellos appears, flanked by armed guards.

STELLOS

I should've known you were rebels.

He gestures for the guards to take them into custody. As they grab Wade and Quinn...

STELLOS

What have you done to the Duke and Duchess? And my aunt?

QUINN

Is that how you're going to cover this up? You gonna frame us for their disappearance? Blame everything on the American Revolutionists?

STELLOS

What frame? What are you talking about?

WADE

You can drop the act. We know you're the King's son.

STELLOS

What? That's preposterous!
(to guards)
Take them away.

As the guards move toward them.

WADE

I don't think he knows.

STELLOS

Knows what?

Wade extends the letter she was reading to Stellos.

QUINN

Before you grease up the guillotine, you might want to read that.

CUT TO

29 INT. CABIN BEDROOM - MORNING

29(X)

Remmy's propped up in bed. He's fitful, uncomfortable. The door opens and Rembrandt 2 enters.

REMBRANDT

What are you doin' in here?

REMBRANDT 2

(flops in a chair)
Danielle and I had an argument. I had to get out of there.

REMBRANDT

You could do that permanently and it wouldn't hurt my feelings.

REMBRANDT 2

Hey, what's with the attitude? What have I ever done to you?

REMBRANDT

You hurt Danielle. And I advise you to cut it out. If you can't treat her with the love and respect she deserves, you can disappear and leave the job to me.

REMBRANDT 2

Hey, you may have temporary custody of my baby, but don't forget, Danielle is my wife!

REMBRANDT

Then treat her that way. There's always going to be problems, that's life. But you gotta face them like a man. Not just walk away. That's what got us into this mess in the first place.

Remmy struggles to sit up best he can.

REMBRANDT

(and then)
Listen. Don't blow it with her. Because if you do, you'll regret it every day of your life. I do.

As Rembrandt 2 takes this in, Lady Mary pushes open the door, enters with a tray of tea.

REMBRANDT 2

Not now, Lady Mary.

CONTINUED

29 CONTINUED

29

LADY MARY

That's the beauty of tea. When you don't want it is exactly when you need it.

She holds out a cup to Remmy 2.

LADY MARY

It's chamomile. Very soothing. It helped calm Danielle and the Professor.

Remmy 2 takes it, sips. To the watchful eye, Lady Mary seems a little too pleased.

REMBRANDT 2

It's nice. Thanks.

As she extends a cup to our Rembrandt...

LADY MARY

And for the little father...

As Remmy takes the cup, we...

CUT TO

30 INT. MANSION HALLWAY - DAY

30

A grim and shaken Stellos, letters in hand, strides through the hallway, flanked by a concerned Quinn and Wade.

QUINN

How are you holding up?

STELLOS

(still recovering)
For someone who just found out his aunt is his mother and she's a murderer... fine, I suppose.

WADE

Any idea where she took them?

STELLOS

No. But I know someone who might.

CUT TO

31 EXT. CAMP MUIR CABIN - DAY

31

Lady Mary exits and approaches the Captain of the Guards,
who waits for her, carrying the gas can.

LADY MARY

Everyone's asleep.

(icily)

Use all of it. I don't want to
leave anything for the coroner to
examine.

As the Captain walks up the stairs and disappears into the
cabin...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

32 INT. CABIN BEDROOM - DAY

32 (X)

Remmy tosses and turns in the bed while Remmy 2 sleeps soundly, though cramped in an overstuffed chaise lounge.

REMBRANDT

(half asleep)
Just a sip of tea and I still
have to go every five minutes...
(eyes closed, sniffing)
Hey Duke, you smokin'?

Opening his eyes, Remmy sees SMOKE seeping under the closed bedroom door and hears the CRACKLE of the fire outside it.

REMBRANDT

Fire!

Remmy 2 begins to stir.

REMBRANDT 2

What? Fire? Where?

Remmy 2 sits up, grabbing his head as a wave of pain hits.

REMBRANDT 2

(seeing the smoke)
Oh, damn.

Remmy 2 leaps up and opens the door. FLAMES ROAR and push him back inside. He slams the door, grabs a blanket, and wedges it in the space between the door and the floor.

REMBRANDT

The terrace!

Rembrandt 2 wrestles futilely with the lock on the French doors that lead to the terrace, then comes at the doors with his shoulder. The doors fly open. As the two men make their way out...

(X)
(X)
(X)

CUT TO

33
THRU OMITTED
36

33
THRU
36

(X)

36A EXT. MANSION COURTYARD - DAY 36A(X)

Stellos, carrying a sword, Quinn and Wade rush to the guard booth just as the DRIVER gets out of the Bentley. The Driver sees Stellos and freezes, obviously guilty about something. (Range Rover is parked in the background.) (X)

STELLOS
Where did you take them?!

(X)

But the Driver is too scared to speak. (X)

CLOSE ON QUINN

Running one finger down the side of the car, then licking the finger.

QUINN
This thing's covered in red mud. (X)
(realizing)
They're at Camp Muir.

Stellos grabs the Driver's sword and tosses it to Quinn.

STELLOS
Let's go.
(to Driver)
Get the paramedics to Camp Muir.

CUT TO

37 EXT. CAMP MUIR CABIN - DAY 37

Coughing, Arturo and Rembrandt help Danielle from the cabin.

REMBRANDT
Why are we so groggy?

ARTURO
From the pounding in our heads, I suspect drugged tea.

DANIELLE
But Lady Mary made...

ARTURO
Precisely, Your Grace. And Lady Mary is nowhere to be found. (X)

Rembrandt 2 exits the cabin. Behind him, the smoke still coming from the cabin is thinner and lighter in color.

CONTINUED

REMBRANDT 2
Fire's out. Luckily there's not a
lot of damage.

Suddenly, Rembrandt doubles over in pain.

REMBRANDT
Oooohhhhhh!

REMBRANDT 2
What's wrong with him?

DANIELLE
He swallowed a lot of smoke.

REMBRANDT
What's... happening... Professor?

ARTURO
From the amount of smoke you've
inhaled, I fear the child is in
grave danger.

Remmy grabs Arturo's wrist. His following lines are through
gritted teeth, defying his excruciating pain.

REMBRANDT
Then take the baby... out. Now!

ARTURO
Mr. Brown. Even if the fetus is
viable, there is no way to deliver
it here on this island.

REMBRANDT
Find one!

ARTURO
Rembrandt, listen to me. I have no
medical training. My God, I'm a
mathematical philosopher -- not a
butcher!

REMBRANDT
Don't argue. I have felt this baby
move inside me... I've felt its
heart beat. I want you to...
AAAGGGHHH!

A new level of pain cuts Remmy off. He grabs Arturo's hand.
Frustrated, helpless -- Arturo makes a decision.

CONTINUED

37 CONTINUED 2

37

ARTURO
(close to Remmy)
Take heart, my friend. I will not
let you down.

Arturo begins issuing orders to the Duke and Duchess in a
manner so certain that they unquestioningly do what he asks.

ARTURO
(urgently)
Help me get him inside. I'm going
to need a sharp knife -- sheets and
hot water -- strong thread --
alcohol...

CUT TO

38 EXT. CAMP MUIR WOODS - DAY

38

Lady Mary, the Captain and another guard gather in the woods
and peer through the trees.

LADY MARY
(livid, determined)
It should be an inferno by now.
What's wrong?

CAPTAIN
Even if they escaped the fire, they
couldn't have left the island.

LADY MARY
I don't care anymore if it looks
like an accident. Just find them
and kill them.

Suddenly, the SOUND OF AN APPROACHING VEHICLE draws their
attention.

CUT TO

38A INT. CABIN MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

38A

Arturo stands over Rembrandt who lies on a bed, draped in
sheets, as prepared for surgery as possible in these
circumstances. Danielle and Rembrandt 2 stand by to assist,
holding towels and Remmy's hands as much to restrain him as
to comfort him.

ARTURO
Mr. Brown, you realize the risk
we're taking?

CONTINUED

38A CONTINUED

38A

REMBRANDT
(looking him in the eye)
Save... my son.

Arturo raises his hand, revealing a large kitchen knife. He looks again at Rembrandt, who now bites down on a towel.

ARTURO
Dear Lord, please guide me in what
I am about to do.

As Arturo prepares to make the incision...

CUT TO

39 EXT. CAMP MUIR CLEARING - DAY

39

Quinn, Wade and Stellos step out of a mud covered Bentley, having just arrived. Stellos and Quinn now wear swords at their waists.

(X)
(X)

STELLOS
The cabin's just beyond those
trees.

As they make their way toward a tree line, the Captain and his guard appear from the trees, swords drawn.

CAPTAIN
Leave. Now.

(X)

STELLOS
Since when do you give me orders?
(draws his sword)
Step aside, Lance.

The guards advance. Quinn quickly draws his sword. Quinn takes on the Captain. As Stellos battles the guard, Quinn makes a few thrusts and parries and quickly has the advantage. He forces the Captain back -- over a tree stump. The Captain falls, the wind knocked out of him, his sword out of reach. Quinn presses his sword to the Captain's chest.

CAPTAIN
Do it! If Mary's bastard isn't
crowned, my life is over anyway.

QUINN
Too easy. You deserve a much
slower reward for your efforts.

CONTINUED

39 CONTINUED

39

Quinn signals Wade. She rushes in and cuffs the Captain. As Stellos dispatches the other guard, Lady Mary rushes from the trees.

LADY MARY

George! What are you doing?!

Stellos pulls the letter that Wade found from his jacket and holds it out in front of Lady Mary.

STELLOS

Stopping the bloodshed.

LADY MARY

(unruffled)

Alright, you know. Now don't muck it up. With the child out of the way, we'll rule with you as King as you were always meant to be.

(X)

(X)

Stellos stares at her, astonished.

STELLOS

You can't be serious.

LADY MARY

I've waited a long time to get what was mine.

(affectionately)

Promises were made, my son, and now it's time to collect.

STELLOS

Don't ever call me your son.

Her "affection" quickly turns to a bitter edge.

LADY MARY

Listen to me. I didn't destroy the entire royal family so you could foul things up here.

STELLOS

(a beat, then)

You're a monster.

Stellos spins her around and cuffs her hands behind her back. She's stunned a beat, shocked that he'd turn on her. Then...

LADY MARY

This kingdom is mine! Your father owes it to me!

CONTINUED

39 CONTINUED 2

39

Stellos looks to Quinn.

STELLOS
You'd better get to the cabin.

CUT TO

40 INT. CABIN BEDROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

40 (X)

THE DOOR

bursts open and Quinn and Wade rush in, then stop short at what they see.

THEIR POV

A tired but beaming Rembrandt lies in bed cradling the newborn king in his arms. Danielle wipes off the baby's face, while a drained and perspiring Arturo and the Duke look on.

(X)
(X)

QUINN
(questioning)
Professor?

ARTURO
The infant was in distress. We had no choice.

Wade moves to Remmy's side.

WADE
(re: infant)
He's beautiful.

The SOUND of a helicopter draws their attention.

QUINN
That should be the paramedics.

REMBRANDT
Professor.

Arturo moves next to Rembrandt, who holds out his hand. Arturo takes it.

REMBRANDT
I'll never forget this.

ARTURO
Believe me. Neither will I.

DISSOLVE TO

41 OMITTED 41(X)

41A INT. ROYAL MASTER BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY 41A(X)

CLOSE ON BABY

adorable, yawning if possible.

WADE (V.O.)

Well, Remmy survived and the nation welcomed their new King, Rembrandt the First.

PULL BACK to reveal Rembrandt, dressed, holding the baby and looking into his little face with unspeakable joy.

WADE (V.O.)

Stellos decided to keep quiet about who his father was, and accepted an appointment by the Duke as Lord High Protector until the King is of age.

PULL BACK FURTHER to reveal Danielle, Rembrandt 2, Quinn, Wade and Arturo surrounding Remmy and admiring the baby.

WADE (V.O.)

(beat)

It's been an emotional roller coaster ride for Remmy, but he seems to have come to a place of acceptance.

(with relief)

I sure am glad he's coming with us.

REMBRANDT 2

(to Remmy)

You saved my marriage and the life of my child. How, on this or any other world, could I thank you?

REMBRANDT

Just protect them and love them enough for you and me put together.

The Duke nods as church bells RING in the distance. Bittersweet, Remmy passes the baby over with a good-bye kiss on the forehead. He turns to Danielle.

REMBRANDT

I guess we're just not meant to be on this world either.

(beat)

But I will always love you.

CONTINUED

41A CONTINUED

41A

DANIELLE

I'll never forget you.

Danielle presses something wrapped in a handkerchief into Rembrandt's hand and kisses him on the cheek.

Remy closes his eyes -- and then she moves away and he is alone.

Arturo opens the doors to the balcony off the hospital room. Danielle and Rembrandt 2 step out to show the new King to the cheering crowd.

THE CROWD (O.S.)

Long live the King!

BACK ON OUR PEOPLE

QUINN

Take one last look, guys.

Quinn aims the timer at the TV showing the new family waving at the crowd.

REMBRANDT

(dying inside)

Lord, how I hate good-byes.

THE VORTEX OPENS. Rembrandt and Wade jump together into the vortex. Then Quinn. Arturo takes a last look around. It was nice while it lasted. He jumps.

CUT TO

42 INT. WORMHOLE TUNNEL (STOCK)

42

43 EXT. STREET - DAY

43

Normal, except no cars, or any other mechanical transportation in sight.

The VORTEX OPENS and the Sliders emerge. Rembrandt holds the handkerchief-wrapped gift from Danielle. As he unwraps it...

INSERT

a locket with the baby's picture.

BACK TO SCENE

CONTINUED

43 CONTINUED

43

ARTURO
Well, Mr. Brown, you gave life to a
son and a King. Quite an
accomplishment on any world.

QUINN
(re: locket picture)
Hey, he's crying... Crying Man!

REMBRANDT
(bittersweet)
I guess some of me rubbed off on
the little guy after all.

There's an awkward moment. Quinn pats Rembrandt on the
back. Then their attention is drawn upwards by the SOUND of
a little girl crying. They look up.

THEIR POV

In a third floor window a MOTHER appears to be pushing her
LITTLE GIRL out the window.

ON SLIDERS

Oh, no!	ARTURO	Stop!	QUINN
Are you crazy?!	REMBRANDT	I'll call 9-1-1.	WADE

Wade runs out of frame, but the screaming little girl starts
to fall. They all instinctively run forward-- Rembrandt in
the lead, putting himself directly under the falling girl to
try and catch her. (X)

No, Remmy! She's too high!	QUINN	You'll be crushed!	ARTURO
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Rembrandt doesn't budge. But suddenly, about a yard above
Remmy's outstretched arms, the little girl SPREADS HER WINGS
(CGI) and flies upward -- with great effort at first, then
more easily.

LITTLE WINGED GIRL
Look, Mommy! No feet!

As she flies past the mother's window and up into the sky,
the Sliders watch, paralyzed with awe. The mother wipes her
brow and smiles down at them.

CONTINUED

43 CONTINUED 2

43

MOTHER
(calling down, shrugging)
It's the only way they learn.

And on the Sliders' astonished faces, we...

FADE OUT

THE END