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"SOLE SURVIVORS"

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#K1819

SLIDERS

“Sole Survivors”

QUINN MALLORY
WADE WELLES
REMBRANDT BROWN
MAGGIE BECKETT

FENRIS
DEBRA CARBOL
DR. TASSLER

#K1819

SLIDERS

“Sole Survivors”

SETS

INTERIORS:

DEBRA’S LOFT

MAIN ROOM

UPSTAIRS ANNEX

(X)

NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL

HALLWAY

OUTSIDE THE LAB

(X)

LAB

WEST RIDGE HOSPITAL

HALLWAYS

SEWER SYSTEM

PIT

BUS

EXTERIORS:

CONTAINER TOWN

STREET

DEBRA’S LOFT

NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL

WEST RIDGE HOSPITAL

STREET OUTSIDE NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL

BUS

#K1819

CHRONOLOGY PAGE

SCENES	1 - 7	NIGHT #1
SCENES	7A - 16	DAY #2
SCENES	17 - 22	NIGHT #2
SCENES	23 - 27	DAY #3

SLIDERS

"Sole Survivors"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 INT. BUS - NIGHT (N1)

1

No longer mobile, the converted service vehicle is strangely barricaded against attack. Big, caged safety lights hang at every window, lining the inner and outer perimeter of the bus. They FLICKER wildly and the eerie, flashing light bounces off mirrors and big metal pans that aim the reflections back outside.

At the back of the bus, A PANICKING MAN bends over an electrical GENERATOR. We'll call the hippie-type FENRIS.

FENRIS
(checking the still
malfunctioning lights)
No! C'mon.

Fenris takes A GAS CAN and pours some of it into the generator. A beat, and then he sees with horror that he's still losing power. The bus begins to ROCK, and terrible guttural sounds echo in all around him...

ANGLE TO SEE A HAND

smashing through one of the windows. WIDEN to see windows BREAKING all around and Fenris moving to the center of the bus, even more terrified. The lights get weaker...

FENRIS
No. Please, God...

Fenris grabs a flashlight and heads toward the door. He hesitates, and THE DOOR bursts inward.

ANGLE - DARK FIGURES

fighting to get inside. Shoving each other, groaning hideously. Fenris shines the flashlight at the dark figures and they cover their faces.

2 EXT. BUS - NIGHT - DARK FIGURES

2

circling the bus. The bus has ironic hippie slogans written all around it, like "Meat is Murder," and we see Fenris' flashlight beam raking the windows from inside. A few beats, then it stops. Everything is dark.

CONTINUED

2 CONTINUED

2

A BLACK MASS OF CREATURES

moves out of the bus. We hear tortured screams from within, until they're slowly replaced by the sounds of savage CHEWING. Like a piranha attack, the CHOMPING sound is relentless and horrifying. From out of the feeding frenzy --

FENRIS' FLASHLIGHT

rolls toward the camera, covered in blood. Like Fenris' life, it comes to a stop. The flashlight stays dead, but suddenly it's surrounded by A WHITE LIGHT.

PULL BACK TO SEE THE AGONIZED CREATURES

cowering away from THE SLIDERS' VORTEX. They let out horrible MOANS as all but one of them recede into the darkness. The remaining creature collapses into a lifeless heap, unresponsive to an unidentifiable large OBJECT that now flies out of the tunnel. A big THUD brings us over to...

QUINN

lying prostrate on top of a big WOODEN CROSS, both parallel to the ground. His wrists are tied to the cross bar, so he's in the crucifixion position.

Tight-lipped, and even tighter jawed, Quinn is way past any emotion we can recognize.

Having already landed as well, and obviously aware of Quinn's predicament, Rembrandt leans over Quinn...

REMBRANDT

Q-ball? You alright?

Quinn doesn't respond as Rembrandt begins untying him.

WADE AND MAGGIE

land. Wade rushes to Quinn, and sees he's unhurt.

WADE

Thank God.

Quinn doesn't say a word. Even when he's free and lifts himself up off the cross, he stays solemnly quiet.

WADE

Quinn?

CONTINUED

2 CONTINUED 2

2

QUINN
(stiffly adamant)
I don't even want to talk about
it.
(off them)
Ever.

Quinn stands up and checks out the gloomy surroundings. It's too dark for them to tell that they're standing close to two lifeless bodies, but the Sliders sense the eeriness...

QUINN
From now on, I don't care where we
land, as long as no one sees me
come out of the wormhole.

MAGGIE
I thought you didn't want to talk
about it.

Wade steps between them, looking down at her own elbow.

WADE
Disgusting.

Wade lifts her arm, revealing an unidentifiable wad of clothes, blood and bone hanging off her sleeve.

WADE
I must have landed in it...

Alerted, they all look back, and see the TWO BODIES lying in the street. They can see one of them's been eaten.

REMBRANDT
Can't be Rickman's leftovers.

They move in and Quinn leans down over what's left of Fenris' body.

QUINN
Some kind of animal attack.

REMBRANDT
Wolves, maybe.

MAGGIE
It'd have to be werewolves, then...
With gold fillings.

The others look at Maggie, quizzically. She reaches down, off screen, and extracts something from Fenris' body.

CONTINUED

2 CONTINUED 3

2

Then she straightens herself and holds up A GOLD TIPPED TOOTH with its old, gnarled, bloody roots pointing toward Wade.

WADE

(disgusted)

Enough of the show and tell.

Without warning, the other BODY springs to life, lurching over and attaching its face to Quinn's calf.

WADE

Quinn!

The snarling viciousness of the bite spins Quinn in a circle before he drops down to the ground. On his butt, Quinn strikes the back of the figure's head and neck repeatedly.

REMBRANDT

Quinn, watch it.

Rembrandt moves in with the two-by-four, but just as he's about to use it on the creature, Quinn rips it off his leg.

The thing rolls over on its back. The Sliders freeze, sickened at the sight. We PUSH IN on the creature's sallow-cheeked, but human face and its DEAD WHITE EYES.

WADE (O.S.)

Ohmigod.

Off the Sliders' reaction...

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

3 EXT. STREET - CONTAINER TOWN - NIGHT - THE SLIDERS

3

make their way down the street, passing grizzly remnants of failed communal last stands. Like the burned out shells of covered-wagons after an Indian attack, old CARS lie around the perimeters they couldn't protect, and their dying headlights seem to mourn the dead bodies before them.

Rembrandt sees Wade looking over her shoulder, nervously.

REMBRANDT

Wade, that thing back there's not coming after us. It's dead.

WADE

You saw those eyes. Dead might not really be dead on this world.

QUINN

He was feeding. He was going to eat me raw, he was so hungry.

WADE

That does make him mortal, I guess.

Quinn stops to check out his leg.

MAGGIE

(to Wade)

If you didn't ditch my gun on that last world, you wouldn't have to be so scared now.

WADE

I told you I didn't touch your gun. And I'm still glad you lost it.

Maggie points the tooth at Wade again, knowing she's disgusted by it. Rembrandt sees the taunt...

REMBRANDT

C'mon, Maggie. Back off.

MAGGIE

(playing it off)

Either this tooth came from an older man, or he was one hell of a hard liver.

QUINN

Yeah. My guy had all his teeth.

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED

3

Quinn lifts his pants to reveal a nasty bite wound.

QUINN

Check out the dental records.

WADE

(rushing over)

Quinn, that must be killing you.

QUINN

It's not as bad as it looks.

MAGGIE

(still with the tooth)

This means he wasn't hunting alone.

REMBRANDT

(off Quinn's wound)

We've got to get that looked at.
You probably need stitches.

Eerie MOANS, and some moving shadows alarm them now.

QUINN

(preparing to run)

Might not happen here. Worst case,
we slide in another twenty-eight
hours, and take care of it on the
next world.

Closing FIGURES propel all The Sliders into a run...

THEIR MOVING POV

Burning oil drums, toppled over floodlights, and all manner
of make-shift barricades. We hear random security systems
come to life as the Sliders' headway activates their
photosensitive triggers. Floodlights and alarms flash on,
illuminating more dead bodies.

QUINN (O.S.)

Up there...

CLOSE ON A BUILDING

with exterior staircases leading up to separate,
second-story loft entrances. Centered among all the other
dark, abandoned spaces, there's a lit doorway. The security
system is still functioning here, and unlike the other
entrances, its door is still solidly in place.

4 EXT. LOFT BUILDING - NIGHT - THE SLIDERS

4

run up to some barbed-wire fencing. Installed to protect the GIANT FLOODLIGHT standing just inside it, there's no way around the barbed-wire.

The Sliders squint as they approach, and the powerful beams shine out at them. Quinn hesitates just slightly, allowing Maggie to rush by him. Using her obstacle course training, she throws her jacket over the barbed-wire, and flips over it. The other Sliders begin similar maneuvers, but...

A ZOMBIE

grabs Quinn. He's forced back down, where he overpowers the creature, pinning him against the fence. A FLOODLIGHT shines down into his face, and the Zombie moans out in agony.

WADE (O.S.)

Quinn!

(then)

The lights! They're afraid of it.
Get in here.

Quinn throws the Zombie out into the night, and flips over the fence.

The Sliders head up the stairs. They freeze at the door. A sign on it reads: DANGER HIGH VOLTAGE.

Quinn climbs the stairs with a limp.

REMBRANDT

(helping Quinn)

You alright?

Quinn grimaces, but then the floodlights begin flickering. Quinn looks at the electrical door...

QUINN

Survivors here wouldn't use any
power they didn't have to.

MAGGIE

Maybe it's not on.

Quinn's already heading for the door.

REMBRANDT

Q-ball, don't.

CONTINUED

4 CONTINUED

4

QUINN
Got to. This bite's really
starting to throb. I need
something for it.

Wade grabs Quinn, trying to hold him back. His body ZAPS with a raging spasm. Wade screams as Quinn convulses for a horrible second. Then he turns around and smiles at the others' concern.

MAGGIE
That stunt is so old.

REMBRANDT
(to Wade)
Didn't he used to be a whole lot
more mature?
(off her dismay)
Hey... he was just trying to
lighten things up a little.

Wade doesn't respond, and Rembrandt looks at her, concerned.

CUT TO

5 INT. LOFT - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

5

A few lanterns are lit, barely illuminating tons of flashlights and survival equipment. Canned foods spill out from a kitchen area, past big bottles of water. A GENERATOR twice the size of Fenris' HUMS in a corner.

The lock at the door CLICKS and then Quinn opens the door. The Sliders enter... and in creeping around, they cast HUGE, EERIE SHADOWS up along the sides of thirty-foot walls, way up in the rafters.

QUINN
Hello? Anybody here?

Maggie begins a military-type check of the room, picking up a large flashlight for herself. It shines on an array of common and exotic plants. They're under grow lamps that now collect dust along with zip-lock plastic bags and scales.

QUINN
Looks like Bennish's room back in
college.

WADE
Maybe drugs are what turned
everyone into monsters here.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED

5

Wade sees a light switch and reaches toward it reflexively.

MAGGIE

No!

Wade freezes. She understands, but Maggie keeps going...

MAGGIE

Don't turn on anything.

WADE

(hostile)
Alright.

MAGGIE

The power system's already
overtaxed...

QUINN

She gets it.

MAGGIE

Good.

Quinn moves Maggie away from the now steaming Wade.

QUINN

You know what's going on with her.

MAGGIE

She lost someone. So hold it 'til
downtime, and then deal with it.

QUINN

There is no "downtime" for us.
Everything's treated on the fly.
Something Wade's mastered.

(X)

MAGGIE

She's not showing me anything but
weakness.

(X)

(X)

(X)

(then)

(X)

All I see is her whining.

(X)

QUINN

That's the way it looks now. But
when you start dealing with the
loss of your husband, you'll see
how much strength it takes.

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

MAGGIE

Don't compare us. She's all broken
up over some old guy she wasn't
even related to.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED 2

5

Suddenly, Maggie is jumped from behind. Not by a Zombie, but by Wade! The attack takes them all by surprise, and by the time Rembrandt and Quinn have pulled the women apart, they've rolled to the floor and exchanged several blows.

REMBRANDT
(pulling Wade away)
Wade! Pull it together.

Quinn's shoved Maggie away.

QUINN
It's over.

MAGGIE
If that's part of her on-the-fly therapy, it's a dead end. Next time, I'll kill her.

WADE
Not much of a threat.

QUINN
Alright! Enough.

Wade goes stone-cold silent.

REMBRANDT
We've got to get some of this out on the table. Or we're not gonna make it here.

MAGGIE
All I'm about is survival. If I can keep focused, so can she.

QUINN
For how long? We've been doing this for three years.

Maggie stares hard at Quinn.

MAGGIE
She just proved my point. Your methods suck...
(to Rembrandt)
Brown, you were in the Navy... help me out here.

REMBRANDT
It takes more than a military mindset to survive sliding.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED 3

5

Maggie turns her back on the others, continuing her search where she left off. Quinn heads after her.

QUINN

Rembrandt's right. You face some weird parallel all shut down like you are, and you're gonna SNAP.

FROM INSIDE A SECOND STORY ANNEX

(X)

A LIGHT FLASHES

(X)

WADE

Someone's up there.

(X)

REMBRANDT

Whoever's there, you can come out!
It's alright!

(X)

(X)

Maggie finds the staircase leading up to the annex.

(X)

MAGGIE

(to Rembrandt)

Ask me... you've just gone soft.

(X)

She steps up a stair.

(X)

MAGGIE

(up the stairs)

We've quartered this house!

(X)

No response. Maggie aims her flashlight up the stairs, but Quinn rushes up the stairs ahead of her.

(X)

(X)

QUINN

Watch my back.

Maggie heads up, but as she does...

(X)

MAGGIE

(to Rembrandt, re: Wade)

Keep her away from me.

CUT TO

6 INT. DEBRA'S LOFT - UPSTAIRS ANNEX - NIGHT

6(X)

Quinn is ahead of Maggie and her flashlight.

QUINN

Hello? Don't be afraid.

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED

6

Quinn senses something in front of him and freezes. As Maggie's light illuminates...

QUINN

Hold it.

A BODY hangs inches from Quinn's face. Two lifeless legs are at Quinn's eye level, but against the wall, A SHADOW reveals that the man is strung up by a noose.

Maggie looks up above them. We think they're staring up at the dead man's face, but instead

THEIR POV - DEBRA CARBOL (25)

squatting down, up in the rafters. She points a large rifle down at the Sliders. It's a Pump-12 gauge-Riot Gun with A FLASHLIGHT taped around the front of the barrel. Hardened by an outlaw lifestyle, she looks tough and fearless...

(X)
(X)

RESUME SCENE

QUINN

Don't shoot. We were forced in here by those creatures.

MAGGIE

Just stay calm.

Debra switches on a floodlight, pointing it at Quinn.

DEBRA

(shocked)
You're not infected.

Her light starts to flicker.

QUINN

Look... we have no idea what's happened here. Something terrible, obviously.

DEBRA

(sees he's squinting)
Let me see your eyes.

Quinn tries, but can't look into the bright light.

QUINN

The light's too bright.

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED 2

6

DEBRA
Dammit. Too damn good to be true.
(to Maggie)
But you're alright.

MAGGIE
(at the hanging body)
Better than that guy.

DEBRA
My boyfriend. I keep him there to
remind me what we're up against.
(re: Quinn)
He ends up the same way, or we're
dead.

QUINN
I'm not one of them.

Suddenly, her light flickers more. Terrified now, Debra's
forced to turn it off.

DEBRA
It's the generator. It's not going
to make it.

Debra leaps down, and runs up the stairs.

CUT TO

7 INT. DEBRA'S LOFT - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

7

Debra runs out of the hatch and over to a window. It's
barred and boarded, but she angles for a peek outside.

DEBRA
Almost daybreak.
(despite the flickering)
We're alright.

Debra now sees Rembrandt and Wade.

DEBRA
Thank God. It's been weeks since I
saw anyone normal.

WADE
(re: Quinn)
I'm worried about my friend here...

MAGGIE
He was bitten.

CONTINUED

7 CONTINUED

7

Wade shoots Maggie a look, but it's too late... Debra's reaction freezes them all.

QUINN
What is it?

DEBRA
(in disbelief)
I knew it. (X)
(to the other Sliders) (X)
You have to know what that means. (X)

REMBRANDT
(to Debra)
We've got to get him to a doctor.

DEBRA
What's wrong with you people? The hospitals were overrun weeks ago. (X)
(then) (X)
Where have you been?

WADE
Then we have to treat it here.

DEBRA
You can't. He's one of them.

QUINN
No. I'm a stranger here. I've got nothing to do with any of this.

DEBRA
(to the others)
The rest of us can survive. We fix my generator, and...

Wade and Rembrandt are looking at Quinn.

DEBRA
It's too late for him. It's over...

WADE
Stop saying that! Where's the hospital?

Debra backs away.

MAGGIE
We'll go when it's light.

CONTINUED

7 CONTINUED 2

7

REMBRANDT

(convincing Wade)
They won't attack when the sun's
up.

QUINN

(to Debra)
If you take me to the hospital,
they can come back and fix the
generator.

DEBRA

Alright. But I want your word
you'll come back and fix the
generator.

DISSOLVE TO

7A EXT. NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL - THE SLIDERS AND DEBRA (D2)

7A

stand outside the hospital. Debra hands over a canister of
MENTHOLATUM to Wade.

DEBRA

You'll never get past the front
door without this mentholatum
under your nostrils.

Maggie looks at the state of things here, all the dead
bodies. The mentholatum is handed to her, but Maggie
passes. She's got her eye on Debra's gun...

MAGGIE

Why don't you let me have that
twelve gauge?

DEBRA

Fat chance.

MAGGIE

I'm a trained soldier. You'll all
be better off with that thing in my
hands.

DEBRA

I don't care. You're not getting
my gun.

QUINN

Let's go.

They head inside...

CUT TO

8 INT. NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - EARLY MORNING

8 (X)

It's daybreak, but the hall is still mostly in shadow. The hospital is thrashed and there are dead bodies sprawled out on the floor.

We hear the sound of a series of locks CLICKING open. Then A STEEL DOOR swings out, and a SILHOUETTED FIGURE emerges from a back room. He freezes at the sound of FOOTSTEPS and then takes cover by lying down amongst the dead bodies.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE THE SLIDERS AND DEBRA

walking into frame. They all have mentholatum under their nostrils, but they grimace at the smell. Debra holds out the canister, and the Sliders all dip in for more.

(X)

(X)

DEBRA

I told you... there's nobody left.

REMBRANDT

We've looked everywhere.

Quinn's thinking.

DEBRA

I know it sounds cruel, but this is the stage when my boyfriend hung himself. It was the right thing...

(X)

WADE

Shut the hell up.

(X)

DEBRA

You haven't seen what I've seen. People devoured by their own families...

QUINN

(cutting in forcefully)
I'm going to fight this.

DEBRA

(to the others)
Look at his eyes.

Maggie sees Quinn's eyes are getting white.

MAGGIE

Keep your saliva to yourself.

(X)

DEBRA

Infection's only part of it. My boyfriend did this to me...

(X)

(X)

Debra reveals a big scar on her arm.

(X)

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED

8

DEBRA

And I lived. I'm immune or something, but your friend here will lose control. That's a threat to all of us.

ANGLE TO SEE A ZOMBIE

heading down the hall, making a kamakazi run right at Debra. She panics...

HER GUN

goes flying down the hall like a hockey puck.

THE ZOMBIE

closes on Debra, just as Maggie reaches it.

MAGGIE

(lifting the rifle)
Hit the deck!

Debra hugs the floor as Maggie BLASTS away at the Zombie, blowing it off the screen. A beat, and then Maggie walks over to Debra, holding the gun out...

DEBRA

You hold on to it.

The Sliders rally back together. Rembrandt doesn't like Quinn's expression.

REMBRANDT

Whatever we do, we're in this together.

QUINN

Rembrandt... you have to fix the generator. All your lives depend on it.

Quinn hands Wade the Timer.

WADE

We're not leaving you alone.

QUINN

Beckett's staying with me.

They're all taken aback.

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED 2

8

QUINN

I need someone to watch my back here, while I figure out how to treat this thing.

(off Wade's protest)

Don't make this any harder.

Surprisingly, it's Maggie who wants to convince Wade.

MAGGIE

It's better this way.

WADE

Not if you let us down.

MAGGIE

Quinn saved my life. I want to get this payback over and done with.

QUINN

(forceful to Wade)

You're costing me time.

Quinn hustles down the hall...

CUT TO

9 INT. NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL - THE LAB - DAY

9 (X)

Quinn's separated himself from the group. Rembrandt, Debra and Wade stand at the door, but angle over near Maggie.

(X)

(X)

QUINN

You guys take off. Now.

(X)

Wade and Rembrandt hesitate, but Maggie moves them down the hall.

(X)

(X)

MAGGIE

(off Wade's look)

Can't you see... he's protecting you.

WADE

If he's gone too, there's nothing left to protect.

Maggie can't believe Wade can let herself say that now.

MAGGIE

Self pity makes me sick.

(X)

(X)

Wade burns daggers into Maggie with her eyes. Maggie stops as Wade, Rembrandt, and Debra keep heading down the hall.

(X)

(X)

9A INT. LAB - QUINN

9A

is bent over at the knees. It's obvious that he's been hiding how bad off he is. Sweat pours down his forehead now and he grabs his knees.

Maggie enters.

MAGGIE

They're gone.
(sees his condition)
You going to be able to work?

QUINN

Give me two hours to find something to go on. No more.

MAGGIE

Then I'm gone.

QUINN

Not before you kill me.

This freezes Maggie.

QUINN

That's why you're here.

MAGGIE

Last resort. You got it.

A NOISE startles them.

ANGLE - A DARK FIGURE

moving past the door.

QUINN

takes off after it. He runs into the hallway, disappearing quickly...

MAGGIE

Quinn?! What are you doing?

Maggie heads after him. The CAMERA follows her through a doorway. She freezes.

QUINN

is lying on the floor, face down. There's A SYRINGE stuck in his back.

MAGGIE

(shocked)
Quinn.

CONTINUED

9A CONTINUED

9A

Maggie moves in and pulls the syringe out of Quinn's back.
She looks around to see who did this. There's no one there.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

EXTREMELY TIGHT ON REMBRANDT

as he connects a wire. It sparks.

REMBRANDT

Gas it! Now!

We think he's working on Debra's generator, but now a car engine turns over, and the CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal...

10 EXT. NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL - DAY

10

Rembrandt is working under the hood of a car. He makes sure that the engine will keep running, as Wade pumps it from the driver's seat. Debra grabs Rembrandt...

DEBRA

You're risking all our lives for nothing.

REMBRANDT

(moving around her)

You don't know for sure how far all this has spread.

DEBRA

No, but it's obvious. There's no phone service. No radio. That tells you something, doesn't it?

REMBRANDT

There could still be a doctor somewhere. We're checking the next hospital, with or without you.

DEBRA

It's too dangerous.

REMBRANDT

(angry)

You want us back to fix your generator in time, you better give us directions.

Rembrandt gets into the passenger seat. A beat, then...

DEBRA

I'll tell you how to get there.

CUT TO

11 INT. NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL - DAY

11

Maggie has placed Quinn in a hospital bed. She's staring down at him, when suddenly the door to this room SLAMS shut. Maggie races to it. She yanks on the door, but it's locked.

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

MAGGIE

Hey?!

From the other side of the door...

DR. TASSLER (O.S.)

Stay there! Just listen!

MAGGIE

Open the door!

DR. TASSLER (O.S.)

I'm a doctor.

MAGGIE

Then open the door. A man in here needs help.

DR. TASSLER (O.S.)

You're the one that matters.

(then)

You must cooperate with me. It's crucial.

MAGGIE

What did you inject him with?

DR. TASSLER (O.S.)

Just a sedative.

(then)

I'll provide you with more so he stays out.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR - DR. TASSLER

stands facing the door, away from the camera. We can't see his face, but he's emaciated, and his posture tells us that he's been sick.

MAGGIE (O.S.)

Doctor, don't be afraid. I'm not infected.

DR. TASSLER

I'm not afraid of you. I'm afraid for you.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED

11

MAGGIE (O.S.)

(a beat)
You're one of them?

DR. TASSLER

Not quite...

The doctor lets out an involuntary MOAN, and POUNDS on the door in pain.

BACK ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR - MAGGIE
wonders what happened.

MAGGIE

Doctor?

Silence.

MAGGIE

Are you there?

More silence. Then Maggie looks down to see A SYRINGE sliding under the door.

DR. TASSLER (O.S.)

Fill it with your blood.

Maggie looks down at the syringe...

MAGGIE

What for?

DR. TASSLER (O.S.)

Your blood has a natural immunity to the bacteria. I can isolate the antibody.

MAGGIE

Doctor... you don't understand.

DR. TASSLER (O.S.)

Please... just do as I say.

ANGLE TO SEE QUINN

listening to them. He shields his sensitive eyes from the light, and looks threateningly demented.

(X)
(X)

MAGGIE

Listen to me... I was never exposed.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED 2

11

DR. TASSLER
You can't be sure of that.

(X)

MAGGIE
Trust me. I can explain. I wasn't
here.
(silence)
Doctor?

No reply.

(X)

MAGGIE
Doctor! You've warned me. Now
open the door!

Silence... then the door unlocks and opens to reveal
DR. TASSLER

standing there. His sallow cheeks and whitened eyes are
just this side of hideous. He looks zombie-like, but
different in a more pathetic, dreadful way. He looks
passive for a second, and then leaps at Maggie.

DR. TASSLER
Look out!

(X)

(X)

HIS POV - QUINN

(X)

raises up off the bed, and lunges for Maggie.

(X)

RESUME

(X)

Maggie is confused. Thinks the doctor is attacking her for
a second. Then she sees Quinn behind him. Quinn's eyes are
now almost totally white. Maggie allows the doctor to pull
her through the door, but Quinn grabs her. The two of them
fight Quinn off and manage to SLAM the door on him.

(X)

(X)

DR. TASSLER
(locking the door)
It's alright.

(X)

(X)

For good measure, Maggie grabs a metal chair and slides one
of its legs between the door handles.

DISSOLVE TO

12 INT. NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL - LAB - DAY

12

Dr. Tassler shows Maggie around his lab.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED

12

DR. TASSLER
...the bacteria was engineered to
attack fat. Along with the
antidote, it was marketed as a
weight loss product.

MAGGIE
(disgusted)
The bacteria itself was actually
sold to people?

DR. TASSLER
Over the counter. It was called
Lipron.

Maggie grimaces as she lifts up A PHOTOGRAPH.

MAGGIE
This patient... He ate his own
tongue.

DR. TASSLER
Swelling makes you feel like you
don't have a choice. Your friend
could be at that stage already.

Dr. Tassler walks over and shuts the lab's STEEL DOOR. It
has a row of big locks running down its side.

DR. TASSLER
When the antidote didn't work for
me, I called the Lipron Company,
Geni-Trax. They were already into
an insurance song and dance, and I
sensed big trouble...
(re: steel door)
Had that door installed,
strengthened the antidotal compound
myself, and started taking mega
doses.

MAGGIE
(knowingly)
But meanwhile...

DR. TASSLER
Yeah... out there...
(grim smile)
I called it the Lipron
food-chain-reaction.

MAGGIE
No military intervention?

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED 2

12

DR. TASSLER
Impossible. I acted immediately...
(lifting the vile)
...and it still almost got me.
(then)
My craving for fat's only now
approaching normal.

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

MAGGIE
But you're not really cured?

DR. TASSLER
No.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED 2

12

Maggie checks Dr. Tassler's supplies and pulls out A RIFLE.

MAGGIE
(checking the rifle)
Maybe it'll work on Quinn.

DR. TASSLER
(off her and the gun)
You do mean the antidote?

Maggie doesn't answer, but grabs the syringe now too.

DR. TASSLER
It won't cure him.
(staying Maggie)
And for any results at all, he'll
need much bigger doses.

The doctor goes to work and Maggie sets the gun back down.

CUT TO

13 EXT. WEST RIDGE HOSPITAL - DAY - ESTABLISHING

13

Rembrandt's car is now parked outside this large, dark, foreboding hospital.

14 INT. WEST RIDGE HOSPITAL HALLWAYS - DAY - WADE AND REMBRANDT

14

roam the spooky hallways. They're already toting some medical supplies with them, but this place is even more destroyed than Northmoor Hospital. Torn surgical gowns are strewn about the floor, shattered glass is everywhere, electrical wires hang down from the ceiling like tentacles. An afternoon light comes through the windows, but it's shadowy enough to concern Wade and Rembrandt.

WADE
(manic)
No one here, either. We gotta find another hospital.

REMBRANDT
Wade, I'm thinking Debra's right. There're no doctors left.

Wade looks furious.

REMBRANDT
Oh, you gonna attack me now?

Rembrandt waits for a response.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED

14

WADE

You heard what she said to me.

REMBRANDT

I heard. But you acted like trash back there, Wade. We've been through hell together, and I've never been ashamed of you before.

Wade tries to hold back her tears...

WADE

I just felt desperate. Like I was losing everything to her.

REMBRANDT

Losing everything?

WADE

You and Quinn.

REMBRANDT

To Maggie? C'mon.

WADE

This has been too much. I don't think I can handle it anymore... And Maggie's way... I don't know, maybe she's right. I can't be like that, but it would help you guys...

Wade stops herself.

REMBRANDT

Survive?

Wade doesn't respond.

REMBRANDT

Wade, I want to do more than survive. This is our life, not just some military mission.

Wade still doesn't say anything. He has to jolt her...

REMBRANDT

Part of you wants to lose us...

Wade looks like he punched her...

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED 2

14

REMBRANDT

You want to lose us before we're
taken away from you like the
Professor was.

WADE

(unconvincing)
That doesn't make sense.

REMBRANDT

That's the only way you won't feel
more pain. It's like you want to
give us up for adoption, only it's
killing you that Maggie gets us.

Wade is stopped by this, and somehow this calms her down
some. She's not ready to accept it yet, but it helps her
get a grip on her feelings. Then she plays it off...

WADE

You're even crazier than I am,
Rembrandt.

REMBRANDT

(knows he hit the mark)
It's not us, it's the lifestyle.

Wade spreads the medical supplies out on the ground.

WADE

We don't need all this crap. Help
me pick out what to bring back to
Quinn.

REMBRANDT

(pleased)
There you go.

Wade lifts out A RESEARCH PAPER.

(X)

WADE

Gotta have this... it's research
on the infection.

(X)

(X)

Rembrandt packs away a centrifuge. (It spins test tubes of
blood around like a little dryer.) Wade picks up a
container marked with a "radioactive" symbol.

WADE

What do you think?

REMBRANDT

(seeing the symbol)
Take it.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED 3

14

Wade actually laughs.

WADE
You're right, it's the lifestyle.

They haven't noticed how dark it's gotten in here, and suddenly, A CREATURE leaps out from behind the cabinet and attacks Rembrandt.

(X)

WADE
Rembrandt!

WADE

draws her flashlight, shining it into the thing's face. It recoils in pain, and Rembrandt pulls Wade toward the door.

REMBRANDT
Go.

The blinded Zombie rears forward again, swinging its arms wildly. It knocks the flashlight out of Wade's hand.

WADE
Damn.

Rembrandt grabs the flashlight, but the creature lunges at him, grabbing onto his leg. Rembrandt holds its head away, desperately trying to prevent the thing from biting him. Wade grabs the Zombie from behind and yanks it away from Rembrandt by its hair.

REMBRANDT
(to Wade)
Hold it.

Releasing one hand, Rembrandt reaches over and grabs the flashlight. He shines it right into the creature's eyes and it falls back, screaming. Wade grabs the medical bag and they haul ass out of there.

CUT TO

15 INT. NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL HALLWAY - OUTSIDE THE LAB - DAY

15

Quinn is at the steel door listening. We hear Maggie's voice inside the lab, and then her FOOTSTEPS motivate Quinn to hide off to the side.

MAGGIE

pushes open the door, and rushes out of the lab. Holding a syringe and looking very concerned, Dr. Tassler follows her.

CONTINUED

15 CONTINUED

15

DR. TASSLER

Don't worry, he'll still be
unconscious. That sedative lasts
at least ten hours.

MAGGIE

(still worried)
I've underestimated him before.
The guy's unbelievably
strong-minded.

BEHIND THEM - QUINN

is grabbing a plastic tube from an old CATHETER BALLOON.
He pockets it, and moves into the lab.

(X)
(X)

OUTSIDE THE LOCKED DOUBLE DOORS

Maggie hustles up and sees the doors have been broken open.
The chair lies all bent up on the ground. Maggie picks up
one of the doors' HINGE-PINS.

MAGGIE

Damn.

Maggie heads back down the hallway, running into Dr.
Tassler.

MAGGIE

(pissed)
Some sedative.

She starts running again...

MAGGIE

Mallory!

CUT TO

16 EXT. STREET - TWILIGHT - ON A BILLBOARD

16

It's a "Geni-Trax Corporation" advertisement for "Lipron."
(A takeoff of the "Evolution of Man" poster showing a fat
man sitting on a sofa chair eating a bag of potato chips.
The man rises up, walks and astonishingly gets thinner while
still eating the chips.)

BENEATH THE BILLBOARD - REMBRANDT'S CAR

is parked, and smoking. The hood is open, but then
Rembrandt slams it down in disgust.

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED

16

REMBRANDT

We're walkin'.

Wade joins Rembrandt as he heads out. She sees the sun heading toward the horizon, and picks up the pace.

WADE

Almost dark. We're gonna be like a free lunch out here.

Rembrandt registers the remaining light. He's getting nervous too, but puts on a brave front.

REMBRANDT

(smirking)
I don't know what you're worried about.

Ordinarily, Wade would see he's setting up a joke. Instead --

WADE

Rembrandt... it's almost night...

REMBRANDT

(still smirking)
Have you taken a good look at yourself lately?
(then)
Skinny as you are, those creatures'll think you're one of them.

Wade doesn't even smile. Rembrandt stops.

REMBRANDT

Wade?

WADE

(jumpy)
What?

REMBRANDT

C'mon. I thought you had a handle.

WADE

Quinn's the one you should be worried about.

REMBRANDT

I'm worried about him. I'm worried about myself too. But I can't make it without you.

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED 2

16

WADE
Just what I need right now,
Rembrandt. More pressure.

REMBRANDT
That's how people get past things
like this. Feeling you gotta come
through... for everyone.

WADE
(cold)
They teach you that in the Navy?

Rembrandt is really stung. He starts walking again. Wade
hesitates, and then heads after him.

WADE
Rembrandt... I'm sorry.

Wade catches up and tearfully forces Rembrandt into a hug.

REMBRANDT
You gotta know that was about
Maggie.

Wade doesn't want to admit it, and Rembrandt starts to walk
off. Wade grabs him again.

WADE
Alright.
(pause)
You're right. About everything. I
see what you mean about what I was
thinking... wanting to lose you
somehow.
(then)
But I really don't.

REMBRANDT
Especially not to Maggie?

WADE
Definitely not to her.

REMBRANDT
You've got nothing to worry about.

Rembrandt sees something ahead of them...

REMBRANDT
Creatures at two o'clock.

He pushes Wade toward another street.

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED 3

16

WADE
No military terms.

CUT TO

17 EXT. DEBRA'S LOFT - NIGHT (N2)

17

The floodlights flicker and go out.

ZOMBIES

move in immediately, climbing up the stairs.

18 INT. DEBRA'S LOFT - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

18

Debra is bent over her generator. She hears something and races over to a box of matches.

HER POV - THE ZOMBIES

entering.

DEBRA (O.S.)
No!!

The Zombies close...

RESUME - DEBRA

moves over to A BIG DRUM of diesel fuel. A sign on it reads... DANGER: FLAMMABLE FLUID. Aiming it sideways across the room, Debra SHOVES it on to its side, and DIESEL FUEL goes rushing along the cement floor.

DEBRA
(lighting a torch)
Deal with this, you bastards.

Debra throws THE TORCH down into the fuel, and it ignites a huge FLAME that travels out, creating a protective LINE OF FIRE. As the fire rises, we see the Zombies cowering away from it on the other side. The line of fire continues to rise. It appears we'll fade out on this image, but then --

A FLAMING FIGURE

leaps through the fire. We hear Debra scream, while the flaming body flies out toward her. The fire clinging to him recedes to reveal it's QUINN!

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED

18

And on this fiery shot of his white-eyed fury, we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

19 INT. DEBRA'S LOFT - NIGHT - QUINN

19

looks demented as he holds Debra. For a beat, it seems like he's going to devour her.

DEBRA

Please... Quinn. Don't.

It's not that he wants to eat her... He's actually struggling to speak. His swollen tongue makes it impossible, and he throws Debra to the ground.

Debra picks up her LEVER-ACTION RIFLE, and sees Quinn yank a piece of tubing out to the generator.

(X)
(X)

DEBRA

Damn you.

(X)

She aims it at Quinn as he pulls out the tubing he pocketed at the hospital and begins fitting a new gas line for the generator. He's trying to demonstrate to Debra his good will by fixing it, but Debra doesn't understand. She pulls down on the rifle lever. It jams.

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

DEBRA

No.

(X)
(X)

Debra struggles to release the lever. It finally unjams, and she aims it at Quinn again. She's about to fire when...

A LIGHT

comes back on. Debra looks over toward Quinn, understanding now.

DEBRA

(disbelief)
You fixed it.

From the other side of the now dying fire line... A MOAN. They turn to see that a single ZOMBIE made it inside. Moving over the fire, shielding its eyes, the thing comes at them.

DEBRA

Quinn!

Quinn rears up himself now, and does battle with the Zombie. Quinn pummels the thing viciously, but it just won't stop.

CONTINUED

19 CONTINUED

19

Their fight takes them back toward the electric door. Quinn shoves the Zombie up against it. Quinn looks back at Debra, unable to speak, but communicating with his eyes.

ANGLE TO SEE DEBRA

move to an electrical command grid. She reaches toward it.

BACK ON QUINN

as he releases the Zombie. The door is activated right then, and ZAP! the creature is hit with all the volts. He fries until the door is turned off and its limp body collapses to the ground. But then --

DEBRA (O.S.)

Quinn!

TWO MORE DARK FIGURES

head through the door. Quinn prepares to fight them off too...

WADE

It's us.

Wade and Rembrandt run to hug Quinn, but then they see his eyes.

REMBRANDT

(horrified)

My God, Q-ball.

Quinn pulls out a syringe, and holds it out to Debra. She doesn't understand.

DEBRA

What are you asking me to do?

WADE

Quinn... you're not giving up.

Quinn makes a big effort to speak.

QUINN

Need her blood.

WADE

(to Debra)

If you have a natural immunity to the bacteria, he can use your blood for an antidote.

Debra takes the syringe from Quinn...

CUT TO

20 INT. NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL - LAB - NIGHT

20

Maggie is standing by the door with the rifle. A distraught Dr. Tassler is searching the lab.

DR. TASSLER

He got in here and took the keys.
It had to've been your friend.

Tassler looks nervously toward the door.

DR. TASSLER

He'll get worse and then come back
for us. He even planned for it...
taking the keys so he could undo
my dead bolts.

MAGGIE

(lifting the rifle)
As long as he doesn't lead them all
back here with him, we're alright.

DR. TASSLER

You're sure you can bring yourself
to shoot him?

MAGGIE

I've shot people I liked a whole
lot more than him.

Tassler looks at Maggie askance.

DR. TASSLER

He is your friend, right?

MAGGIE

I'll tell you the whole story
but there's something I just
thought of...

A beat...

MAGGIE

One of the women you saw here
earlier -- her name is Debra she
thinks she's immune.

DR. TASSLER

Why didn't you say something
earlier?

MAGGIE

I'm no doctor. It took me some
time to put all this together.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED

20

MAGGIE (CONT'D)
Using someone's antibodies isn't
generally the kind of thing I'm
concerned with.

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

Tassler looks hopeful.

DR. TASSLER
You have to take me to her in the
morning.

CUT TO

21 INT. DEBRA'S LOFT - NIGHT - QUINN

21

is in a dark corner studying the research papers from the
second hospital. The others look at him concerned.

WADE
(to Rembrandt)
He can't speak because of his
tongue. The hospital research said
it swells.

Debra walks over toward Quinn with something in her hand.

DEBRA
This always makes me feel better.

Rembrandt grabs her hand forcefully.

REMBRANDT
I don't think so.

DEBRA
It's Quinn's decision.

Debra rips her hand away from Rembrandt, and some CAPSULES
fall to the ground.

WADE
What are they?

DEBRA
Caffeine tabs.

REMBRANDT
Caffeine? That's all?

DEBRA
I mixed some cayenne into this
batch. My clients loved pepper.

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED

21

WADE
(to Rembrandt)
Caffeine must be illegal here.

DEBRA
Of course it's illegal.

Quinn swallows a few capsules... At this point, he'd try anything.

DEBRA
The big drug manufacturers brainwash you. The truth is they knew caffeine was safer than Lipron all along. But anything that's natural and affordable, they outlaw.

WADE
Caffeine's not a weight loss product, Debra.

DEBRA
Not anymore.

Quinn rummages through the medical bag that Wade and Rembrandt brought back. He throws out all the things he knows he won't need, and then packs the syringe filled with blood from Debra. Rembrandt gets worried.

REMBRANDT
Quinn, we'll work with you here.

Quinn hands Wade a note, and heads for the door.

WADE
(excited)
There's a doctor back at the hospital.

DEBRA
(at the command grid)
I'll turn off the front lights.

REMBRANDT
I'm going with you.

DEBRA
You go with him, you'll only draw more attention. He can move better and faster without you.

Wade and Rembrandt stop themselves.

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED 2

21

WADE

We'll meet you there, first thing
in the morning for the slide.

REMBRANDT

You can do it, Q-ball.

Quinn heads out. As he opens the door, LIGHT floods in for
a second, before Debra turns them off.

DEBRA

So you people agree with me after
all?

WADE

(distracted)
About what?

DEBRA

That caffeine should be legal.

Wade and Rembrandt move to the window, and Debra switches
the lights back on.

REMBRANDT

(praying)
Run, Q-ball.

WADE

He's gonna make it. I know it.

Debra tries again to distract them.

DEBRA

I know I did my part. Talked all
my clients out of taking Lipron.
(then)
Not that any of them are still
alive.

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

REMBRANDT

I just can't see someone swallowing
bacteria on purpose.

(X)
(X)
(X)

WADE

People back home any smarter?
(then)
Ask me... Liposuction's every bit
as crazy.

(X)

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED 3

21

REMBRANDT

True.
(toward a plant)
Hey... is that bayberry?
(fingers it)
My mother grew this stuff.

(X)

DEBRA

Good for your mother.

Rembrandt realizes what this means to Debra.

REMBRANDT

My mom wasn't breaking the law.

DEBRA

Then you weren't in this country.
That's for sure.

WADE

(poignantly)
No. We weren't in this country.

Off Wade and Rembrandt's expression...

DISSOLVE TO

22 INT. NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL - LAB - NIGHT

22

Tassler looks nervously toward the door where the DEAD BOLT
LEVERS CLICK open.

DR. TASSLER

Maggie?

Tassler nudges Maggie. She's way ahead of him, ready to
leap into action.

ANGLE TO SEE - QUINN

enter the room. He recoils in pain from the light, trying
to communicate. The sounds are unintelligible.

MAGGIE

(leveling the gun)
It's time, Quinn.

Shielding his eyes, Quinn steps toward Dr. Tassler. Unable
to speak, Quinn holds up a syringe filled with blood. The
doctor looks at it, not understanding.

Maggie hesitates.

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED

22

QUINN
(a mighty effort)
Debra's.

DR. TASSLER
(to Maggie)
Hold it. That's the woman you told
me about.

Dr. Tassler takes the syringe. Maggie can't believe it.

MAGGIE
You went there to get her blood?

Quinn is unable to speak.

MAGGIE
(to Dr. Tassler)
Give me the antidote.

Unable to control himself any longer, Quinn lurches to
attack Tassler. Maggie lifts the gun again.

DR. TASSLER
(fighting Quinn)
No. Don't shoot him.

Maggie continues to point the gun, still about to pull the
trigger.

DR. TASSLER
Just get him off me.

Another beat, and Maggie sees Quinn has used up most of his
strength. She drops the gun and helps Dr. Tassler pull
Quinn away.

MAGGIE
I've got him.
(then)
Give him the antidote. Quick.

Quinn surprises them with one more burst of energy. Maggie
recovers and hits Quinn with the rifle butt, knocking him
out.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

23 INT. NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL - HOURS LATER - EARLY MORNING (D3) 23

An early morning light shines softly into the room. All the extra equipment Quinn brought is set up on the lab table and Tassler is working with the centrifuge...

DR. TASSLER
Getting very close here.

ANGLE - MAGGIE AND QUINN

still on the ground, over in a dark corner. Maggie leans up off of Quinn.

MAGGIE
Let me see your eyes.

Quinn squints his eyes open.

MAGGIE
Much better.
(then)
Can you speak, yet?

QUINN
(swallows painfully)
I... I'm alright.

MAGGIE
Good thing.
(off the gun, smirking)
Because I made you a promise, and I keep my word.

Quinn lifts himself up.

MAGGIE
Take it slow.

Quinn makes his way over to the lab table.

DR. TASSLER
I was able to use the centrifuge to isolate Debra's antibody compound.

QUINN
Did you inject me with it already?
(then)
I really am feeling better.

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED

23

DR. TASSLER
No. I'm just finishing now...
you're probably feeling the results
of the manufacturer's antidote we
gave you.
(holding up a new bottle)
...This is the cure.

QUINN
Mix some caffeine in it. The
capsules are in the bag.
(off his disgust)
It helped me last night.

Quinn tries to step toward the window, but his eyes are
still sensitive.

QUINN
Damn.

DR. TASSLER
Just hold on...

QUINN
I can't.
(to Maggie)
It must be getting close to time.

MAGGIE
A little over an hour to go. Wade
and Rembrandt have to be on their
way here by now.

Dr. Tassler injects himself, and Maggie moves over to inject
Quinn with the new serum. Maggie sticks Quinn hard.

MAGGIE
(sees his pain)
Not as much fun as shooting you...

Maggie sees Dr. Tassler push out A WHEELCHAIR.

DR. TASSLER
Quinn might need this.

QUINN
Beckett... You alright?

She stares at the wheelchair.

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED 2

23

MAGGIE

It just hit me.

(pause)

After my husband's accident... he told me over and over, he wanted to die. He asked me to help him...

QUINN

I'm sorry. It's a horrible thing to ask of someone...

MAGGIE

You had to. But he didn't. I thought Steven was stronger.

QUINN

Everybody has weak moments. Whether they show it or not.

Maggie looks like she's about to share something, and then stops herself.

MAGGIE

I hate that feeling.

(then)

We've got to get out there.

QUINN

(passing the wheelchair)
Alright.

Quinn forces himself to bear the light.

CUT TO

24 EXT. STREET - OUTSIDE NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL - EARLY MORNING

24

The street is deserted, save for TWO ZOMBIE stragglers. Able to fight the pain of the early morning sun longer than the rest, these two creatures are the worst of all of them. They GROAN hideously, and then finally retreat down into a manhole.

FARTHER DOWN THE STREET - WADE, REMBRANDT AND DEBRA head for the hospital, walking by more dead bodies.

DEBRA

(off the stiffs)

At first I thought they all deserved what they got... for being so ignorant.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED

24

DEBRA (CONT'D)

(then)

But then I saw innocent children...

Debra can't even say it.

WADE

Surviving is its own kind of horror.

Rembrandt looks at Wade, knowing where that came from...

REMBRANDT

I know the Professor wouldn't want you to feel that way about it.

WADE

No, but he'd understand.

They see something ahead.

REMBRANDT

There they are!

Wade and Rembrandt start to run. They take a short cut under some trees, where their footsteps stir a few ZOMBIES.

DEBRA

trailing behind, sees the Zombies ahead of her. She avoids them by heading around the long way.

Debra's back on the street, right by the manhole. As she heads by it, A ZOMBIE makes a kamikaze leap up at her. It looks like she might fight it off, but the Zombie succeeds in grabbing her foot and pulling her down...

AT THE HOSPITAL ENTRANCE - QUINN, MAGGIE AND DR. TASSLER

head out the door. Quinn squints...

QUINN

I hear them.

MAGGIE

They're coming.

WADE (O.S.)

Quinn!

WIDEN TO INCLUDE WADE AND REMBRANDT

running to greet them.

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED 2

24

WADE
Quinn... you're cured?

QUINN
Yeah.

REMBRANDT
Maggie... You really came through.

MAGGIE
I was going to shoot him. Last resort, but my finger was on the trigger.

WADE
You couldn't have done it.

MAGGIE
(moving toward Rembrandt)
In a heartbeat.

Maggie reaches over to shake Rembrandt's hand.

MAGGIE
I'm starting to see what you mean about sliding. Things can get real thick in your head, real fast.

REMBRANDT
Just air it out once in awhile, you'll be alright.

MAGGIE
(concession to Wade)
Not easy on the fly.

Then Tassler interrupts the reunion.

DR. TASSLER
Where's that woman? She was out there wasn't she?

They all turn around.

DR. TASSLER
I thought it must be her... Debra.

WADE
Where'd she go? She was right with us.

AT THE MANHOLE - THE SLIDERS

run up and stop. Quinn sees the dark hole...

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED 3

24

QUINN

Damn.

Quinn leans down toward the hole, and before he can even call out to Debra, A SCREAM rises up from it.

CUT TO

25 INT. SEWER SYSTEM - DAY

25

The sewers look like a European city during the Black Plague. Strange MOANS echo from everywhere. Water trickles. A couple of squirming, weakened ZOMBIE BODIES lie about, but they look up as several ZOMBIES drag Debra past them.

DEBRA

No! Let me go!

Debra's screams reverberate down the tunnel. She continues kicking at the Zombies, and then breaks away. Blocked from getting back up the sewer, she runs farther down into it.

THE SLIDERS AND TASSLER

run into frame.

REMBRANDT

That way.

They keep moving. Maggie shines her light into the shadows. More ZOMBIES MOAN, recoiling into the alcoves, and Maggie stops.

MAGGIE

Recognize and concede... One is an acceptable loss here.

QUINN

Not to me.

Another SCREAM, and the others head for the sound.

MAGGIE

Then give me the timer!

QUINN

Here...

Quinn picks up a loose pipe and tosses it to her. The others arm themselves as well.

ANGLE - FURTHER DOWN THE TUNNEL - THE SLIDERS

CONTINUED

25 CONTINUED

25

run toward a horde of Zombies converging for the feast. Swinging the pipes and shining a flashlight at the creatures, they take them by surprise.

REMBRANDT

Let her go, you bastards.

The attack knocks the creatures back, allowing Debra to free herself. Chewed up a little, but basically all right, she now takes a couple of kicks at the Zombies herself.

WADE

Debra, come on.

The Sliders head out, but now realize they're being surrounded by more and more creatures.

MAGGIE

(sarcastic, to Quinn)

Nice going, Captain.

Quinn looks around for an escape. He has to fight off the first attacking Zombies.

(X)
(X)

Then Maggie is knocked to her knees, and descended on by several Zombies. One of them moves in, open mouthed, toward her jugular. At the last second --

(X)

WADE'S FOREARM

is shoved hard into its mouth. The thing rips into her jacket sleeve, but the arm doesn't pull away. PULL BACK to see Wade thrusting ahead. She knows the Zombie's chewed off tongue must be a live wire of pain, and she uses this knowledge to grind the Zombie into submission.

The other Sliders succeed in fighting their way back to Wade.

(X)
(X)

QUINN

(lifting her)

C'mon!

(X)
(X)

Wade looks around, and runs past Maggie...

(X)

WADE

(to Maggie)

Getting soft?

Wade runs up and kicks down A METAL GRATE hinged into the sewer wall. CLANG! The thing goes flying in, hanging there by just one hinge.

(X)
(X)

CONTINUED

25 CONTINUED 2 25

QUINN
Go!

They all run through the hole, followed by Debra. (X)

26 INT. SEWAGE PIT - DAY 26

The Sliders, Debra and Tassler run through the nastiest part of the sewer. (X)

WADE
Go! Go! I'd rather be eaten than
stay down here.

QUINN
(to Rembrandt)
How much time left?

REMBRANDT
Ten minutes.

WADE
C'mon!!

They hear some MOANS reverberate off the walls, coming toward them.

QUINN
Go.

They run for it.

CUT TO

27 EXT. STREET - DAY 27

The Sliders climb out of a manhole. Quinn helps Debra up out of it. She sees his eyes.

DEBRA
Your eyes...
(then)
They're normal.

Quinn helps Wade out. He sees her bloody arm.

QUINN
You're gonna need shots. Lots of
them.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED

27

WADE

Quinn... maybe we shouldn't slide.
We can't carry this thing to
another world.

MAGGIE

Quinn already had that talk with
the doctor. He's sure this will
deal with it...

Maggie prepares to inject Wade. She sees the expectant look
in Wade's eyes. A beat and then...

MAGGIE

(begrudgingly)
You showed me something down there.
You really did.

Wade wants more, but sees she's not going to get it.

ANGLE - REMBRANDT, AND QUINN

realizing they still have a little dilemma here.

REMBRANDT

(off Tassler)
Is he coming with us?

QUINN

(off Debra)
Is she?

REMBRANDT

We didn't tell her anything about
it.

Rembrandt activates THE VORTEX. Tassler is shocked, but not
nearly as much as Debra.

DR. TASSLER

You really can go to -- parallel
worlds, did you say?

MAGGIE

Just the way I told you.

QUINN

(to Debra)
We have to leave.

Quinn extends his hand to Tassler.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED 2

27

QUINN

...This is Doctor Tassler.

(then)

He's developed a cure using your blood.

Debra looks at Tassler a second, but she's overwhelmed by the sight of the vortex still.

QUINN

Debra... you can come with us. But then...

DR. TASSLER

It'll be the end of mankind here.

Knowing that it's the only way she'll believe what's going on here, Wade and Rembrandt wave back to Debra as they leap into the void. Debra sees them disappear.

DEBRA

(to Quinn)

You're asking me if I want to leave this world with you?

QUINN

That's right. You can come with us.

She looks at Tassler.

DEBRA

I never trusted doctors.

DR. TASSLER

You can trust me, Debra. We're the only hope this world has.

(then)

It'll take time, but we can start inoculating people. Create a ground swell of recovery.

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

Debra peers into Tassler's eyes -- hesitates, and then looks at Quinn. He sees she's staying.

QUINN

A lot of things just come down to loyalty...

(to Maggie)

...Don't they?

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED 3

27

We see that Maggie agrees as Debra takes Tassler's hand.
They watch Quinn and Maggie leap into the void.

FADE OUT

THE END