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"THE EXODUS - PART TWO"

Written by
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REVISED PAGES:

1st Pink Revs.	Full Script
1st Blue Revs.	1,2,35,43,49,49A
1st Yellow Revs.	Sets,Chron,2,47-50,52,52A
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2nd White Revs.	21-23A

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#K1824

SLIDERS

“The Exodus - Part Two”

CAST

QUINN MALLORY
WADE WELLES
MAXIMILLIAN ARTURO
REMBRANDT BROWN

CAPT. MAGGIE BECKETT
DR. STEVEN JENSEN
COL. ANGUS RICKMAN
MALCOLM
MRS. MALLORY
DR. BAKER

SERGEANT
NURSE
WOMAN

(X)

(X)

(X)

#K1824

SLIDERS

“The Exodus - Part Two”

SETS

INTERIORS:

HOSPITAL ER (SAN FRANCISCO)
BLAKE AIR FORCE BASE
TRACKING STATION/LABORATORY
MILITARY MEDICAL WARD
NURSES STATION
HALLWAY
CHAPEL
RICKMAN'S OFFICE

CONTROL BOOTH
WAREHOUSE
CATACOMBS
SECTOR ONE
SECTOR TWO

EXTERIORS:

SAN FRANCISCO (STOCK)
HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ENTRANCE
BLAKE AIR FORCE BASE

INFIRMARY BUILDING

GROUNDS
WAREHOUSE
ARCHWAY LEADING TO WAREHOUSE
FENCE
PERIMETER
NEW WORLD
RIDGE
FIELD
FOREST
CLIFF
CAMPSITE
BRIDAL ARCH

(X)

#K1824

CHRONOLOGY PAGE

SCENES	32 - 49	DAY #4	
SCENE	50 - 66	NIGHT #4	
SCENES	67 - 68	DAY #5	(X)
SCENES	69 - 70B	NIGHT #5	(X)
SCENES	71 - 73	DAY #6	(X)

SLIDERS

"The Exodus - Part Two"

TEASER

Recap of part one.

ACT ONE

FADE IN

32 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - DAY - ESTABLISHING (STOCK) 32
We HEAR a SIREN wailing in the distance.

33 OMITTED 33 (X)

34 INT. HOSPITAL ER - DAY 34 (X)
The doors bang open and two PARAMEDICS drag a stretcher in (X)
with an unconscious MAGGIE on it. Quinn and Mrs. Mallory (X)
follow. (X)

Quinn strides alongside the gurney, his eyes on Maggie. DR.
BAKER (30, Noah Wiley) rushes up. (The following happens on
the move.)

MRS. MALLORY
(distressed) (X)
For Godsakes, Quinn. What's going (X)
on?! (X)

DR. BAKER
(to Quinn) (X)
What can you tell me. She take
anything? She on medication?

QUINN
I don't know. She just started
coughing and collapsed.

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED

34

DR. BAKER
(checking her)
She's cyanosed, BP way up. (X)
(to paramedics)
Put her in two.
(loudly)
Help here!

The paramedics push the gurney into an EXAM CUBICLE.
Quinn's right with them.

INSIDE CUBICLE

Dr. Baker pushes past Quinn and Mrs. Mallory to get to the exam table.

DR. BAKER
Can you step outside please?

Quinn just ignores him, watches with concern as other medical personnel stream in, very fast, very professional. Dr. Baker looks into Maggie's throat.

DR. BAKER
Gonzo allergy time. Gotta intubate her. She's closing up. Point one (X)
epi I.V.P. (X)

As a nurse moves towards Maggie with a needle.

MRS. MALLORY
Quinn? For God's sake, talk to me.
Who is she? And where have you been?

DR. BAKER
(working on Maggie)
Dammit, I can't get it in. Get me a trach set. Gotta cut, gotta get an airway going.

Quinn pulls out his timer. Ninety seconds and counting.

QUINN
I gotta go.

He embraces his mom.

Dr. Baker brushes past them as he moves to the other side of Maggie.

CONTINUED

DR. BAKER

(re: Quinn, Mom)

Can someone get these people out of here?

(then, eyeing Maggie)

Where's the trach? We're losing her!

QUINN

I'm sorry, Mom. But she's going to die if I don't get her out of here.

(indicates timer)

This is how I got here, and this is how I'll come back to you. I promise.

MRS. MALLORY

Don't go. Please. I beg you...

Quinn kisses her. She's starting to cry.

DR. BAKER

Where's the damn trach?!

QUINN

I swear I'll be back.

MRS. MALLORY

Quinn...

An orderly slips past them with a trach set, hands it to Baker.

DR. BAKER

About freakin' time.

Quinn forces himself to leave her, steps to the examining table.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Baker has the scalpel in his hands, about to make the trach incision, when Quinn grabs his hand, pulls him back.

DR. BAKER

What the hell do you think you're doing?

QUINN

It's called sliding.

(X)

Quinn pulls the IV lines off of Maggie. The doctor places a hand on Quinn's shoulder.

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED 3

34

DR. BAKER

Hey.

Quinn spins around and slugs Baker, knocking him backwards into the orderly. The nurses scream for help as they rush out. Quinn hits the timer. The vortex opens up (CGI), astounding his mother. A security guard enters the cubicle as Quinn cradles his hands under Maggie. The guard's frozen by the sight of the vortex.

Quinn lifts Maggie, takes one last look at his mother.

QUINN

I love you.

Quinn dives into the vortex. We HOLD on Mrs. Mallory and the others, trying to understand.

CUT TO

35 INT. BLAKE AIR FORCE BASE - TRACKING STATION/LABORATORY - DAY 35

Arturo looks at a computer monitor as Dr. Jensen listens to a short wave operator describing the devastation in his east coast location. On the COMPUTER SCREEN, a MAP of the U.S. with the devastated areas highlighted in colors.

HAM OPERATOR (V.O.)

(filtered)
...and the last time I went up to
look, there were bodies everywhere.
(static)
I don't know if anyone's out there
to hear this... but my name is
(static)
and I live in Delaware...

The signal breaks up. Jensen adjusts the dials, but that's not it.

ARTURO

(somber)
I'm not sure there's much more to
hear anyway.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The vortex opens (O.S.), Quinn slides out with Maggie in his arms. She's unconscious.

DR. JENSEN

Maggie!

CONTINUED

35 CONTINUED

35

Quinn lays her down, quickly places his lips on hers, blows a couple of breaths. Maggie chokes, starts breathing again.

DR. JENSEN

Get her to the infirmary. Hurry!

Arturo helps Quinn lift her body.

ARTURO

What happened?

QUINN

I found Earth Prime. But something in the air caused this reaction.

On the move.

(X)

ARTURO

(stunned)

My God. You got home.

Cradling Maggie in his arms, Quinn indicates Jensen's timer in his pocket.

QUINN

And Jensen's timer's got our home coordinates in its memory.

(X)

(X)

DR. JENSEN

This way!

(X)

As Quinn follows Jensen, Arturo snatches the timer from Quinn's pocket and stares at it in awe as Quinn follows Jensen out. CAMERA moves to the computer screen. More sections of the U.S. have been highlighted.

(X)

(X)

CUT TO

36 INT. NURSES STATION - DAY
(FORMERLY SCENE #X-100 - ALREADY SHOT)

36

Jensen and Quinn wait outside the Medical Ward for word on Maggie.

QUINN

Something in the atmosphere, some chemical, I don't know what, but she started choking and couldn't breathe.

Jensen stares at Quinn, regarding him as much a rival as the man who almost got his wife killed.

CONTINUED

36 CONTINUED

36

DR. JENSEN
You didn't tell me she could die.
I never would have let her go.

Quinn doesn't like Jensen's inferring it was Quinn's fault.

QUINN
It's never happened to any of us
before.

DR. JENSEN
Your lungs must be different than
ours.
(still resentful)
I suppose I should thank you.

QUINN
(annoyed)
Don't get all weepy about it.

Quinn moves toward the door.

DR. JENSEN
Mallory.

Quinn stops.

DR. JENSEN
I've seen how you two look at each
other. I don't like it.

QUINN
You got any problems, talk to her.
As far as I'm concerned, your wife
is just someone I've got to put up
with.

DR. JENSEN
I don't believe that. And I don't
think you believe it.

A NURSE enters.

NURSE
Doctor Jensen. Your wife wants to
see you.

Quinn and Jensen exchange a look.

DR. JENSEN
She all right?

CONTINUED

36 CONTINUED 2

36

NURSE

The flight surgeon says she'll be fully recovered in a few hours. He also said if Mr. Mallory had been any longer getting her back, she'd be dead.

The Nurse glances at Quinn, smiles, then goes back into the ward. Jensen starts to follow, turns back to Quinn. A last look between them. Too many thoughts to sort out. He exits.

CUT TO

37 INT. MEDICAL WARD HALLWAY - DAY - SECONDS LATER
(FORMERLY SCENE #X-101 - ALREADY SHOT)

37

A conflicted Quinn steps out of the ward, starts down the hall when he's intercepted by the other Sliders.

WADE

Tell me it's true.

Quinn smiles, indicates Jensen's timer.

QUINN

Earth Prime. The coordinates are right in here.

Jubilation.

REMBRANDT

I can't believe we're finally going home.

WADE

The Professor said you saw your mother. Is she going to call my folks?

REMBRANDT

And Artie. She's gotta tell Artie. If he can't get me bookings after this, I'm getting a new agent!

QUINN

I didn't have time to ask her to make calls. Maggie got sick right away.

Arturo sees their disappointment.

CONTINUED

37 CONTINUED

37

ARTURO

No long faces now. We'll be able to talk to our loved ones ourselves in just a few days.

(smiles)

And what a homecoming it will be.

REMBRANDT

Why wait? Let's get out of here now.

QUINN

What about the lives we promised to save?

REMBRANDT

We've already done more than anyone else would. The Professor gave them the new chip they need to slide, let them find their own world.

ARTURO

Even if we could transfer our home coordinates to our timer, which we can't yet... our timer won't hit zero until after the pulsars have hit. We need to slide with them to survive.

REMBRANDT

(getting frustrated)

But not if we use their timer and leave now!

(and then)

Look, there are catacombs under this base. A lot of them could survive down there and use our timer to slide out when it hits zero.

QUINN

That wasn't the deal I made with them.

REMBRANDT

So it's all about them. What about us?

QUINN

Remmy, we'll make the transfer and slide home as soon as we finish helping them. Okay?

CONTINUED

REMBRANDT

No. It's not okay.

WADE

Quinn, the pulsars will be here in less than eight hours. The longer we're here, the more chance something will go wrong.

QUINN

I can't turn my back on these people.

REMBRANDT

So stay if you're so damn hot to help. Wade and I will go home now.

ARTURO

What about your young friend, Malcolm?

REMBRANDT

He'll go with us.

QUINN

Remmy, he'll die on our world!

WADE

He's got a lot better chance in one of our hospitals than he does here. Maybe they can put him in one of those bubbles or something.

QUINN

We're not leaving.

REMBRANDT

Who the hell put you in charge?

ARTURO

Mr. Brown...

He steps closer to Quinn, his eyes flaring.

REMBRANDT

You're the reason we're even in this whole mess. It's because of you we were taken away from everything we knew, everyone we loved. Or did you forget that?

QUINN

You never let me.

CONTINUED

REMBRANDT

Well it seems to have slipped your mind now! When it comes right down to it, we mean less to you than a bunch of strangers.

QUINN

That's not true.

Remmy's had enough, reaches for the timer.

REMBRANDT

Just give me the damn timer.

QUINN

(pulls away)

No.

Frustration boils over and Remmy swings, catching him solidly on the jaw. Quinn's head snaps back.

WADE

Remmy, no!

Remmy's second swing is blocked by Quinn. He shoves Remmy away, Arturo steps in between them. Holds them apart.

ARTURO

Enough of this!

REMBRANDT

(to Quinn)

I'm sick of you acting like God. You're just a guy who screwed up and then stuck us with the bill.

(then)

Aw, the hell with you.

He storms off.

WADE

Remmy, wait. Please.

But he doesn't. She turns to Quinn.

WADE

God, sometimes you can be such a bastard.

She goes after Remmy.

ARTURO

Everything will be all right once we're back home.

CONTINUED

37 CONTINUED 4

37

QUINN

That assumes I care.

Off Arturo's look --

CUT TO

38 INT. BASE CHAPEL - DAY

38

People making their peace before the end are scattered through the rows of chairs. Camera finds Remmy and Malcolm in a front row, praying. A beat then Malcolm raises his eyes to Remmy's.

MALCOLM

I know I'm not supposed to be scared. My dad would want me to be a man.

(a sob)

But I don't want to die...

Rembrandt puts an arm around him. He lifts Malcolm's chin.

REMBRANDT

You're not going to die.

MALCOLM

But the TV said...

REMBRANDT

There's a way to get to another world. A place where you'll be safe. But it's a secret. You have to promise to trust me... and not tell anyone.

MALCOLM

I promise.

(then)

Can my parents go with me?

REMBRANDT

I don't know if they're taking coma patients, Malcolm. But I'll try.

The Minister enters from a side door and moves to the altar. The people rise. Camera pans to the back of the chapel. As the people sit down...

CONTINUED

38 CONTINUED

38

MINISTER (V.O.)
Lord, in your wisdom, you have
decreed the destruction of the
earth that you created. It has
been a long time coming, and you
have given us ample warning...

RICKMAN'S POV - HAND HELD

He enters the chapel from the back. Sees a MAN praying (X)
alone in the back row, his head bowed. As he approaches...

MINISTER (V. O.)
The day of rapture is upon us.
Please welcome us into your holy
house...

The SYRINGE is raised.

MINISTER (V.O.)
We shall soon stand naked before
you and ask forgiveness. For we
have sinned against you and our
fellow man.

The needle plunges into the unsuspecting man's neck. He
stiffens as the fluid fills the needle, then the steel
point's withdrawn and his head hangs. As if in prayer. We
follow the needle to Rickman's neck thru...

MINISTER (V.O.)
Take mercy upon us, Lord, as we can
not defend our sins.

He shoves it into his own neck, MORPHS into the man (CGI).

MINISTER (V.O.)
We beseech you to hear our prayers.

He MORPHS back (CGI) and joins the others in an...

RICKMAN
Amen.

CUT TO

39 OMITTED

39(X)

40 EXT. INFIRMARY BUILDING - DAY

40

Quinn's striding past the infirmary when he sees Maggie step out into the light. Unsteady, she leans against the building for support. Quinn rushes to help her.

QUINN

Whoa. Hold on there.

He steadies her, she angrily pulls away.

MAGGIE

I don't need any help.

QUINN

Whatever you say.

(then)

Does your husband know you're out walking around?

MAGGIE

(buzz off)

Too much is going on for me to just lie in a bed. But thanks for your concern.

QUINN

(annoyed)

Hey, what did I do to you? Besides save your life.

MAGGIE

You expect me to say thanks? You jeopardized the mission, Mallory. You could have been arrested, the timer confiscated. You should have just left me there.

QUINN

I'll remember that next time.

MAGGIE

Good. Because I assure you, if the situation's ever reversed, I'll leave you in heartbeat.

(X)

(X)

She exits, leaving Quinn to stare after her.

CUT TO

41 INT. RICKMAN'S OFFICE - DAY

41

Rickman uses a pair of tongs to lower a slim glass tube into a liquid nitrogen flask. He screws the top on the flask, sets it in a foam cutout in a metal Haliburton-style briefcase, along with twenty other such flasks.

There's a buzz on the intercom, Rickman closes the case, presses another button.

(X)

RICKMAN

What is it?

(X)

AIDE'S VOICE

(on intercom)

There's a crowd gathering at the south gate.

(X)

(X)

Rickman flips on a TV monitor. A mob of people at the fence.

AIDE'S VOICE

They think we have a fall out shelter on the base. Like they have in Washington for the VIP's.

RICKMAN

I wish it was true.

People are starting to pull on the fence. Guards with weapons FIRE warning bursts into the air. People pull back for a moment. A phone on Rickman's desk rings. He picks it up.

RICKMAN

Rickman.

(then)

Yes Sergeant, I'm watching it. No one is to get onto this base. Shoot to kill.

(X)

(X)

42 EXT. BLAKE AIR FORCE BASE FENCE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

42

A horrified SERGEANT cradles his radio, hangs up, looks out at the growing crowd. They are starting to climb the fence now. His men look at him for an order.

CONTINUED

42 CONTINUED

42

SERGEANT

(to himself)
God forgive me.
(shouts)
Fire at will!

The soldiers hesitate.

SERGEANT

You have your orders!

The young men lock and load, swing their weapons towards the crowd. The world's gone mad.

43 INT. RICKMAN'S OFFICE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

43

We HOLD on RICKMAN, watching the monitors. The SOUND of automatic weapons' fire fills the room as we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

44 OMITTED 44(X)

44A EXT. INFIRMARY - DAY 44A(X)

Pick up Wade, holding a file folder, in mid argument with Remy. (X)
(X)
(X)

WADE
I can't believe you told him that. (X)
You have no right to lay that off
on me!

REMBRANDT
It's just one more name.

WADE
It's more than that! If Malcolm (X)
goes on the list, someone else (X)
comes off. You can't imagine what
it's like, knowing each name you
erase from the screen means that
person dies. (X)

She's right. He didn't realize. (X)

WADE
You know, all you think about is
saving one person. But all I think
about are the people I'm not. (X)

REMBRANDT
Look, I understand it's not easy. (X)
But Wade, I don't know all those (X)
people. I do know this boy. (X)

WADE
(deep breath)
Remy, Rickman's made it a lot
harder to get on the list. It's
not just blood type anymore. He's
got me screening people for certain
DNA profiles, specific brain
chemistry. (X)

CONTINUED

44A CONTINUED

44A

REMBRANDT

Wade I don't care what you've got to do. I want Malcolm on that list.

Wade meets his eyes. Beat, then...

WADE

No promises. But I'll try.

CUT TO

45 INT. TRACKING STATION/LABORATORY - DAY

45(X)

Arturo helps Maggie and Quinn prepare to slide again as they're strapping on backpacks.

DR. JENSEN

There's no reason for you to go, Maggie. Mallory can handle this on his own.

MAGGIE

With two of us, the odds are better at least one will make it back.

DR. JENSEN

Damn it, Maggie! You need more time to recuperate!

Rickman enters, overhearing.

RICKMAN

We're out of time. Less than six hours before we have to be on a new world.

DR. JENSEN

Please, Maggie... stay with me.

She leans in close so the others won't hear.

MAGGIE

I'll make it back, Steve. I'll be with you at the end of this world or the beginning of a new one.

RICKMAN

The clock is running, people.

Quinn aims Jensen's timer. The VORTEX OPENS O.S.

CONTINUED

45 CONTINUED

45

ARTURO

Good hunting.

Quinn gives Arturo a look, then slides with Maggie. Vortex closes and dies O.S. A beat, then...

RICKMAN

Doctor Jensen, you have a final number for the slide?

DR. JENSEN

Yes. But it's lower than I thought. I can only guarantee safe passage for one hundred and forty people.

ARTURO

Are you certain?

DR. JENSEN

Maybe ten more, but the strain on the vortex is dangerous enough.

(X)

ARTURO

That doesn't seem right. Maybe we should run the numbers again.

RICKMAN

No. Just stick with a hundred and forty and plan around it.

(X)

Arturo would argue but Rickman cuts him off by snatching up a phone, punching in some numbers.

RICKMAN

(into phone)

This is Colonel Rickman. Get a base wide feed going in ten minutes.

(X)
(X)

DR. JENSEN

What are you going to say to them?

(X)

RICKMAN

(hanging up)

That we have a way off. And that everyone's going.

ARTURO

So you're going to lie right up to the very end.

(X)

CONTINUED

45 CONTINUED 2

45

RICKMAN

You want to tell them they're all
going to die?

(then)

This is not going to turn into the
last days of Saigon. We have to
maintain order until the slide's
complete.

He moves into Arturo's face.

(X)

RICKMAN

If you're so gung-ho to save more
people, be assured no one will stop
you from giving up your seat in the
life boat.

(X)

Rickman exits. Off Arturo's conflicted look --

CUT TO:

46 EXT. BASE PERIMETER - DAY

46

A no man's land of bloated bodies. It's blistering HOT, the
weather having gone crazy from the pulsar's effect on the
sun.

The sky's filled with weird electrical discharges, bizarre
lightening splitting the blue. (CGI) Over this unsettling
sight...

RICKMAN (V.O.)

By now you all know about the
pulsars. And that more are coming.

47 INT. CONTROL BOOTH - DAY

47

Rickman sits at a small table, facing a Video Camera.

RICKMAN

Until a few moments ago, I, like
all of you, assumed this was the
end. That we'd all die here. But
now we've found a way for all of us
to escape.

INTERCUT - RICKMAN ON TV SCREENS

being watched by MILITARY AND CIVILIAN WORKERS on the base.

CONTINUED

47 CONTINUED

47

RICKMAN

It's an experimental form of inter-dimensional travel called Sliding. It will allow us to go to a new world.

INTERCUT - Arturo and Jensen watching a monitor in the tracking station.

RICKMAN

We have one chance to make this work, so you must follow my orders without question. Anyone who disobeys threatens all of us, and they will be executed immediately.

INTERCUT - Armed soldiers at the front line of defense, listening on LOUDSPEAKERS.

RICKMAN (O.S.)

We've compiled a list of all base personnel. Computers will randomly divide us into two groups.

48 INT. TRACKING STATION/LABORATORY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

48

Arturo and Jensen watching Rickman on the TV screen.

RICKMAN

When it comes time to leave our Earth, we will slide in two separate groups.

(checks his watch)

At twenty-one hundred, everyone will start moving to the command buildings at the center of the base. And if you want to pray, now's the time. God help us all.

The screen goes black. Arturo moves to a computer.

ARTURO

I know what Rickman said. But I'm going to run these projections again.

DR. JENSEN

You're wasting your time.

ARTURO

(tapping keys)

I don't think so. Not if I can save even one single life.

CUT TO

49 OMITTED 49

50 EXT. NEW WORLD FOREST - NIGHT 50

Quinn and Maggie carry flashlights as they wend their way through the dark foliage. Maggie stops, takes a deep breath. She's still weak. (X)

QUINN
Want to take a break?

MAGGIE
No. I'm fine.

She forces herself to move. She passes Quinn, who doesn't.

QUINN
We've been to six worlds without a break.
(she ignores him)
There's no review board on this planet, Captain.

Maggie stops, faces him.

MAGGIE
Meaning what?

QUINN
Meaning you always act like you're being graded. If you're not the perfect soldier here, no one's going to be disappointed.

MAGGIE
(heated)
I'm a General's daughter, Mallory. Yeah, his name opened doors, but it also came with a price. I've always had to prove myself.

QUINN
What do you know? There's a person inside that uniform.

Maggie realizes she's said too much.

MAGGIE
I don't have time for this.

She quickly turns, starts back through the foliage.

CONTINUED

50 CONTINUED

50

MAGGIE

This is the last world we have time
to scout. We better make sure it's
the right one.

Then she stops, LISTENS. DRUMS POUND in the distance.

MAGGIE

Hear that?

QUINN

Sounds like we have neighbors.

CUT TO

51 EXT. NEW WORLD RIDGE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

51

Quinn and Maggie lie on their stomachs, peering through
binoculars at something down below them.

POV - THROUGH BINOCES

PRIMITIVE MEN and WOMEN in a field surrounding a large
bonfire. Some drum on logs, others participate in a
primitive fertility dance. Their movements are suggestive,
erotic, hot.

MAGGIE (O.S.)

They look so primitive. Is it
possible we've gone back in time?

QUINN (O.S.)

No, we don't time travel. Some
worlds just develop faster or
slower than others. This one seems
to be a few hundred thousand years
behind us.

BACK TO SCENE

Maggie lowers her binoculars, an unsettled expression on her
face. What she's seeing down below has stirred something.
She sneaks a glance at Quinn, who's still looking through
the binocs.

MAGGIE

Looks like some kind of mating
ritual.

The tone of her voice catches Quinn. As he lowers the
binocs...

CONTINUED

51 CONTINUED

51

QUINN

Yeah... looks like.

Maggie quickly raises her binocs to avoid meeting his eyes. Now it's Quinn's turn to study her. Quick cuts of the pounding drums, the heat from the fire, the gyrating bodies... it's enough to make even a scientist's pulse race.

MAGGIE

They're so fluid, so smooth.

QUINN

Yeah... it's like each body is telling its own story.

Now it's his voice that's strained. She lowers her binocs, looks to him. His face is just inches from hers. There's a beat... just one... then they both remember what they're here for. And it isn't this. They both look away, clear their throats, peer back through their binocs.

MAGGIE

It looks like it has everything we need to survive. But I'm not sure about the natives. How much time before the pulsars it?

QUINN

(checks his watch)
Three hours.

CONTINUED

51 CONTINUED 2

51

MAGGIE
(lowers the binocs)
Then we have no choice. This is
our new home.

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

CUT TO

52 INT. TRACKING STATION/LABORATORY - NIGHT

52

Arturo works at the computer, running figures, trying to increase the number that can slide. Jensen works on Quinn's timer.

ARTURO
How's it going?

DR. JENSEN
Slower than I thought. But I'll
get it done.

They react as the VORTEX OPENS O.S. and Maggie and Quinn slide in. Rickman enters the station as Arturo helps Maggie and Quinn to their feet.

ARTURO
Well?

QUINN
We found it.

RICKMAN
You're certain?

MAGGIE
It's not perfect, but it's going to
have to do.

A CLAXON sounds. Rickman flips on a security monitor.

QUINN
What's going on?

MAGGIE
There's been a security breach at
the outer gates.

On the security monitors, the gates are broken open and people stream into the base, GUNS FIRING. A few soldiers fire back, are shot dead.

CONTINUED

52 CONTINUED

52

RICKMAN
Establish a perimeter around the
quad. We've got to hold them off
until we can leave.

CONTINUED

52 CONTINUED

52

Rickman strides for the door, Maggie following.

MAGGIE

(to Jensen)
I'll see you at the slide.

DR. JENSEN

Count on it.

Rickman and Maggie exit. Beat, then Jensen forces himself to return to business. He indicates Quinn's timer.

DR. JENSEN

As promised, I've been able to modify your timer so you can track wormholes.

QUINN

What about our home coordinates?

DR. JENSEN

It's taking longer than I expected to download them.

Suddenly the LIGHTS BLINK, power dies.

DR. JENSEN

The mob... they've reached the power substation...

On. Off. Blackness. Then... BLUE SECURITY LIGHTS kick in, giving the room an eerie glow.

ARTURO

The back-up generators. How long can they operate?

DR. JENSEN

Depends. On need and security.
(starts to wheel out)
They might need help re-routing the power flow. I'll be back as soon as I can.

QUINN

But our coordinates...

But Jensen's gone. Quinn and Arturo react.

ARTURO

Better round up the troops. We should all be together just in case.

CONTINUED

52 CONTINUED 2

52

QUINN

You coming?

Arturo sits down at the computer.

ARTURO

In a minute.

Quinn exits as Arturo sits, types in some numbers.

CUT TO

53 INT. RICKMAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

53 (X)

The blue lights are on. Remmy huddles over Wade, who eyes a dead computer, her fingers poised to type. Half of an unfinished printout protrudes from the dead printer nearby.

REMBRANDT

(to computer)

Come on, baby...

The blue lights fade and the computer flickers to life as the power surges on.

REMBRANDT

Now!

Wade quickly taps keys. The computer starts to re-boot, the printer HUMS to life.

REMBRANDT

Did you get Malcolm's name on
the list before it blanked?

(X)
(X)

WADE

I'm not sure. If we can just keep
power long enough to finish
printing the list... Check it as
it comes off.

(X)
(X)
(X)

(X)

The power dims, the computer flickers, then it's back on.

REMBRANDT

(eyeing printout)

Come on... come on...

(then)

Yes! Malcolm Eastman! All right.

Wade breathes a sigh of relief. The power dies and the blue lights blink back on. Remmy rips the list off the printer.

CONTINUED

53 CONTINUED

53

REMBRANDT
Close. He was last on the list.
Number one fifty.

WADE
One fifty? That can't be right.
(eyes printout)
Rickman left an E-Mail that said he
had programmed the computer to cut
off names at a hundred and forty.

REMBRANDT
He must have decided there was room
for ten more.

WADE
(spots something on list)
Wait a minute. These last few
names, the ones before Malcolm's.
(realizes)
They're coma patients. Why would
he take comas patients and leave
healthy people behind?

REMBRANDT
Let's ask him. Maybe we can still
get Malcolm's folks on the list.

(X)

As they start out...

CUT TO

54 INT. BASE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

54

The room's illuminated with the blue lights. Rickman marks
off a checklist as a couple of SOLDIERS carry in boxes of
supplies, stack them.

RICKMAN
There are more cases of
batteries in Store 2. Bring 'em.

(X)

(X)

The soldiers exit, passing Arturo.

ARTURO
Colonel. As I suspected, Doctor
Jensen's knowledge of the physics
of sliding is still elemental.
(MORE)

CONTINUED

54 CONTINUED

54

ARTURO (CONT'D)
I did some recalculations, and I'm absolutely sure we can sustain a vortex of such size and dimension sufficient to get at least another hundred people through to the new world.

Rickman studies his clipboard, unmoved by Arturo's news.

RICKMAN
We go with what we have. No more.

ARTURO
That's tantamount to murder.

RICKMAN
If you're wrong, and Jensen's right about the strain being too much for the vortex, we could all die.

ARTURO
But I'm not wrong.

RICKMAN
(exploding)
Look, I told you, I have enough!

ARTURO
(beat)
What do you mean... you have enough?

RICKMAN
(recovering)
It means, better a few make it than none at all. We stick with the plan we have.

ARTURO
Of course you will. Because you're a coward. You'll live, that's all that matters. Or is it you realize the people you take will do whatever you ask in exchange for the gift of their lives?

In this case, Rickman's silence really does speak volumes.

ARTURO
Either way, you're not qualified to be in command. And I don't think you will be after people learn the truth.

He exits. An angry Rickman stares after him.

(X)

55 EXT. BASE GROUNDS - NIGHT - SECONDS LATER

55

CLOSE ON ARTURO as he strides towards the Quad. From out of the darkness, a needle plunges into his neck. He GASPS, stiffens, falls to the ground. Rickman hunches over him.

RICKMAN

Didn't you ever learn? No one likes a snitch.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Wade and Remmy head for the warehouse, spot the two shadowy figures ahead in the dark.

REMBRANDT

Hey!

Interrupted, Rickman withdraws the needle. It's only half full. He flees into the blackness as Wade and Remmy run up.

WADE

(recognizing him)
Professor!

They kneel, turn him over. Arturo's eyes are unfocused, his speech thick and slurred.

REMBRANDT

Max... can you hear us?

ARTURO

Hel... help... mah... me.

Off Wade and Remmy's anguish, we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

56 INT. MEDICAL WARD - NIGHT
(FORMERLY SCENE #X-102)

56

CLOSE - TELEVISION

A television broadcast on the Government Emergency channel. STOCK SHOTS of people going somberly into churches, standing in the streets with candles, singing hymns.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
These are probably the last pictures we will be able to send you. The next wave of pulsars... due to strike the earth in three hours, will destroy our remaining DBS system.

We PAN from the TV screen to REVEAL the MEDICAL WARD. Everything's bathed in the EERIE GLOW of the blue emergency lights. Quinn and Rembrandt, sweating from the heat, stand over Arturo who lies on a gurney, conscious but his body twitching.

REMBRANDT
Max, I saw someone running away.
Did you see who it was?

Arturo struggles to speak... HIS SPEECH STILL SLURRED.

ARTURO
I... can't...

Wade rushes up with a glass of water and a vial of pills.

WADE
Professor, take this.

QUINN
What are you giving him?

WADE
It's a muscle relaxant. Don't worry, I used to be a Candy Striper. They always gave it to trauma victims.

She helps Arturo take the pill.

CONTINUED

56 CONTINUED

56

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Many people are gathering in
churches, in parks, looking for
whatever there is that can bring
them comfort in this darkest hour
of human history.

QUINN
Turn that damn thing off.

Rembrandt turns off the television.

QUINN
Professor, who did this to you?

ARTURO
(slurred)
I can't... remember.

The Sliders exchange a look.

WADE
It's all right, don't try to...

ARTURO
Not all right! Can't think. My
ma... mind... not working right.

REMBRANDT
Professor. Where's the timer?

Arturo strains to remember. Then he pats his pants pocket.
Quinn reaches in and takes out the timer.

REMBRANDT
Did Jensen transfer our home
coordinates? Can we go home when
this hits zero?

ARTURO
(shakes his head)
No... time.

Remmy glares at Quinn. Exactly what he was afraid of.

WADE
That means the only way we get home
now is if Rickman let's us use his
timer after we slide to the new
world.

Arturo feels the back of his skull. It hurts. He sits up.
Starts to get off the gurney.

CONTINUED

56 CONTINUED 2

56

ARTURO

(slurred)
Ha... help me...

Quinn helps Arturo as he crosses to a coma patient's bed.

ARTURO

Turn him.

Remmy does. Arturo points to the base of the skull on the patient and himself.

QUINN

What are you trying to say?

Wade looks at the skull of the patient, then at Arturo's skull.

WADE

They've got the same puncture wound.

ARTURO

(taps the back of his skull)
Needle.

WADE

(realization)
Quinn, these coma patients are all victims of an assault. Probably the only reason the Professor's not in a coma is because we interrupted the attacker.

REMBRANDT

I'm going to find Rickman. Whoever's doing this has to have medical knowledge. So there's a damn good chance they're on the list to go to the next world.

He heads out.

QUINN

Wade. Go with him. Make sure he doesn't do anything stupid.

57 EXT. BASE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

57

We HEAR GUNFIRE in the distance. The sky is crazy with pulsar-affected weather. There's a battle going on at the edge of the base. The only light is from SPOTLIGHTS.

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED

57

There's a line of the last DOZEN PEOPLE, with suitcases and their belongings, snaking up to the entrance.

ARMED SOLDIERS keep it moving. At the head of the line, Rickman and Maggie are consulting the list, either sending people into the warehouse or to a holding area across the quad. An anxious WOMAN and her ten year old son step up. She hands Rickman her papers.

WOMAN

Haley Yaniger and my son, Guy.

Rickman consults the list.

RICKMAN

You go with the Beta group, your son goes with Alpha.

(X)
(X)

WOMAN

Please, can't I stay with my son?

Rickman looks to a soldier. He takes the son. The woman tearfully kisses her son goodbye. One of the soldiers grabs her, pulls her back, sends her to the other group.

RICKMAN

How many is that?

Maggie's preoccupied. She can't help but be affected by watching the mother and son being separated.

RICKMAN

Captain. You've got to focus. How many is that?

MAGGIE

One hundred and fifteen.

RICKMAN

Next.

A couple hand him papers, he checks them against the list.

RICKMAN

Group two. You'll go later.

They step away. Malcolm's next.

MALCOLM

Malcolm Eastman.

RICKMAN

Alpha group.

(X)

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED 2

57

MALCOLM
Why aren't my parents here? (X)

A look between Maggie and Rickman.

MAGGIE
(gently)
They're going in the second group. (X)

MALCOLM
(suspicious)
I'm not leaving them.

Rickman gestures to a soldier. The man puts a hand on Malcolm. He twists away from the soldier and takes off running. Maggie starts after him...

RICKMAN
Let him go.

Rickman looks down at this hands. Notices they're shaking (X)

MAGGIE
Colonel. (X)

Rickman's attention snaps back to Maggie. (X)

MAGGIE
I'm worried about Steve. He
should be here by now. I'd like
permission to go look for him. (X)
(X)

RICKMAN
Permission denied. I'll look for
him. Stay and secure this area. (X)

She's not happy, but turns back to the line of people. (X)
Rickman moves to a table. Grabs his metal briefcase and
exits. (X)
(X)

(X)

CUT TO

58 INT. RICKMAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

58

Almost everything's been packed. Boxes, some full, some
still open, are scattered about the office. Remy and Wade
enter.

CONTINUED

58 CONTINUED

58

REMBRANDT

Colonel Rickman!

They move in and look around. Wade opens an inner door, sticks her head in.

WADE

He's not here.

As she crosses to Remmy, something in an open packing box catches her attention. She pulls out a scrapbook of news clippings. On the cover is a PHOTO OF RICKMAN under the Stars and Stripes Banner with the headline: "Officer sole survivor of platoon plagued by mysterious disease."

WADE

Remmy. Listen to this.

(then)

Rickman's entire platoon from the Gulf War died from something they contracted in the desert.

As she scans the article, Remmy looks into a packing box. Searches through the contents.

WADE

(reading)

"Doctors identified the problem as a fungus that attacks the brain stem, destroying brain tissue."

Remmy pulls out a small 5 X 7 black plastic case, opens it.

REMBRANDT

Hey, what do these look like to you?

(X)

She looks at the box of small vials.

WADE

(it all comes clear)

Syringe vials.

(looks at Remmy)

If that fungus is attacking him too, he must be surviving by stealing brain tissue.

(X)

(X)

(X)

CUT TO

59 OMITTED

59(X)

59A OMITTED 59A(X)

59B INT. CHAPEL - NIGHT 59B(X)

The auxiliary lights flicker, change to a PALE YELLOW. Last stages. The room is empty except for Rickman, who packs up the last of his brain stem fluid in the metal case. His hand begins to shake. He fills one of the syringes from a vial marked "Eastman" and injects himself at the base of his skull.

As the brain cells merge with his own, or a brief moment, he takes on the facial characteristics of the tissue donor, and in this case, MORPHS into EASTMAN. (Malcolm's father.) (CGI)

In this nirvana-like state, he doesn't hear Jensen enter. (X)

ANGLE - JENSEN

as he wheels himself into the chapel. (X)

DR. JENSEN
Colonel, the Professor might be
right after all.

Rickman becomes aware of the voice and turns to face Jensen in time for Jensen to see Eastman's face dissolve as he MORPHS back into Rickman. (CGI)

DR. JENSEN
My God...

And then he sees the vials in the case, the long needle in Rickman's hands. (X)

RICKMAN
I'm sorry you won't be going with
us to the new world, Doctor.

Dr. Jensen backs up in his wheelchair toward the exit. Rickman pulls his revolver. (X)

Jensen reacts. Terror fills his eyes. Rickman levels the gun and fires once.

A beat, then a GASP O.S. draws Rickman's attention. His eyes dart to another entrance where Malcolm stares in silent witness, frozen with shock. (X)

Rickman raises his gun to fire, but Malcolm's too quick. Ducks out of sight. Rickman holsters his gun. No time to chase him.

CUT TO

60 OMITTED 60(X)

61 INT. MEDICAL WARD - NIGHT 61
(FORMERLY SCENE #X-103)

Quinn sits next to Arturo who's sitting at the edge of a bed, his twitching returning. His speech still slurred.

ARTURO
Quinn. You... and Rembrandt.
Don't...

He can't finish his thought. Just shakes his head.

ARTURO
He's... a good man.

QUINN
(nods)
Yeah. You know a day never goes by that I don't carry the weight of having dragged him into all this.

Remy and Wade rush in.

REMBRANDT
Q-Ball... it was Rickman. He attacked the Professor. We found these in his office.

He holds up the box of vials.

WADE
He got some kind of disease in the Gulf War. The only way he can survive is by injecting himself with the brain fluid of certain donors.

We hear a SIREN, then flashing lights and the metal FIRE DOOR slams shut. Quinn and Remy race to it. It's locked. They bang on it. Useless.

REMBRANDT
We're trapped!

Quinn looks around, desperate. Spots a large oxygen tank.

QUINN
Wade, grab that gurney, push it over here by the tank.

WADE
What for?

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED

61

QUINN

Just do it. Remmy, give me hand.

Quinn and Remmy struggle to lift the tank onto the gurney. Arturo claps his hands. He knows what Quinn is doing even if he can't express it.

ARTURO

(slurred)
Newton.

QUINN

Just like they taught us,
Professor. For every action there
is an equal and opposite reaction.
(to Remmy)
Strap it on tight.

While Remmy uses the patient straps to secure the oxygen tank to the gurney, Quinn starts to loosen the whole valve stem on top.

WADE

A jet propelled battering ram.
Quinn, you're brilliant.

QUINN

I'd hold the compliments until we
see if it works.
(to Remmy)
Move it back there and line it up
with the door.

As Remmy and Wade move the gurney, Quinn finds a smaller tank, hefts it.

QUINN

Lock the wheels straight.

He starts to climb on the gurney.

QUINN

You two are gonna push me as fast
as you can for the door, then bail
out. And get down. This tank
might explode.

Quinn straddles the oxygen tank. Arturo moves out of the way.

QUINN

Gentlemen, start your engines.

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED 2

61

Wade and Remmy start pushing the gurney towards the door. Halfway there they bail out and duck behind some beds. Quinn raises the small tank over his head, slams it down on the big tank, knocking off the valve, turning the tank into a rocket. The gurney blasts forward. Quinn leaps off and rolls to safety.

ANGLE - THE DOOR

as the gurney and oxygen tank slam into it. The EXPLOSION rips it open.

ANGLE - THE SLIDERS

getting up from the floor, shaken but happy as hell it worked. We HEAR a final CRASH and escape of gas as the cylinder and gurney come to rest down the hall. Arturo claps his hands, overcome with emotion. Remmy turns to Quinn. His anger gone.

REMBRANDT

Nice work, Q-ball.

QUINN

Thanks, man.

REMBRANDT

Listen. About before...

QUINN

Forget it.

Wade's helping Arturo toward the door.

WADE

Quinn, we've got to move. Rickman may start sliding at any minute.

Quinn moves to Arturo. Gives him a hand.

QUINN

Come on, Professor.

Quinn and Wade help Arturo to his feet, move to the door. Remmy's already through. As he reaches back to lead Arturo through...

CUT TO

62 INT. BASE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

62

A hundred and forty people, "Group One," are ready to slide. Maggie checks on some last minute details, looks up anxiously as Rickman enters the room, very agitated.

MAGGIE

Colonel, did you find my husband?

RICKMAN

I have bad news, Captain. Some of the civilians made it into the lab. They must have thought Steve knew where the shelters were. I got there too late. I'm sorry.

(X)
(X)

She struggles to maintain her composure.

(X)

MAGGIE

(realizing)
No...

(X)

Maggie feels faint. Rickman puts a hand on her.

RICKMAN

I know this is difficult, but you need to be strong now. We have a mission to complete.

Maggie struggles to pull herself together.

MAGGIE

What about Mallory... and the others?

RICKMAN

We can't wait. We have to go now, before the mob reaches us. I'm going to open the vortex.

CUT TO

63 EXT. ARCHWAY LEADING TO WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

63

The sky is crazy with the electrical storms, discharges of building pulsar waves. (CGI) CAMERA DISCOVERS the Sliders as they make their way to the main building. There is GUNFIRE nearby, EXPLOSIONS.

ANOTHER ANGLE

as they move up behind a building, Quinn looks to see if the coast is clear to continue.

CONTINUED

63 CONTINUED

63

MALCOLM

Rembrandt!

A frightened Malcolm comes running up to them, grabs Remmy and hugs him.

REMBRANDT

What are you doing out here? Why aren't you inside?

MALCOLM

(rapid fire)

I went to see Colonel Rickman, to beg him to let my folks come with us... and I saw him shoot Doctor Jensen.

QUINN

Hey, slow down.

MALCOLM

And he was gonna shoot me.

There's a LOW HUM that rises in volume. Through the windows in the base warehouse, Wade and Arturo spot the LIGHT FROM THE VORTEX.

ARTURO

(slurred)

Hurry.

(X)

Remmy picks up Malcolm, Quinn breaks out first, followed by Arturo, helped by Wade.

CUT TO

64 INT. BASE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

64

The VORTEX IS OPEN. People and material are moving through. Rickman checks his watch. Maggie works on one side of the vortex, shoving people ahead.

(X)

MAGGIE

Go, go, move it!

Maggie waves at a group of SOLDIERS, guarding the doors.

MAGGIE

C'mon! We're almost out of time!

CONTINUED

64 CONTINUED

64

The last of the soldiers make the leap. The vortex suddenly SHIFTS AND SHRINKS, then bounces back to a SMALLER OPENING. (CGI)

MAGGIE

What's happening?

RICKMAN

We're losing power! Go!

Maggie makes the leap. Only Rickman is left. He moves to a table to grab his metal briefcase when Quinn bursts through the door. Rickman darts for the vortex. Quinn rushes him.

QUINN

Rickman!

Rickman tries to get his gun out but Quinn brings him down with a flying tackle. They fight for a moment.

Arturo enters with Wade just as Rickman catches Quinn with a hard right and sends him spinning around, flying back. Arturo catches Quinn in his arms.

Remmy enters carrying Malcolm as Rickman draws his gun, aims it at Quinn's back.

WADE

Quinn!

Arturo can see this over Quinn's shoulder and spins around, putting his body in the way, as Rickman racks off two shots that slam into Arturo's back.

Rickman scrambles and leaps into the vortex. Quinn holds on to the collapsing Arturo.

QUINN

Professor.

The VORTEX CLOSES. Remmy moves to help Quinn and Wade lower Arturo's mortally wounded body to the floor.

WADE

Oh, my God.

Quinn holds Arturo. Wade and Remmy each take a hand in a final moment.

REMBRANDT

Hang on, Max.

(X)

QUINN

Why did you do that?

CONTINUED

64 CONTINUED 2

64

Arturo just looks at him with deep affection.

WADE
You've got to stay with us,
Professor... stay with us...

Arturo shakes his head. Manages to make eye contact with each of them one last time.

ARTURO
(whispered)
Get...underground. Follow him. (X)
Only chance for you to get home. (X)

WADE
You're coming with us.

Arturo manages a subtle shake of his head. He knows this is the end of the slide.

ARTURO
I love you all.
(a whisper)
Sliders.

And he dies. WE HOLD on them as we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

65 INT. BASE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

65

Quinn and Wade kneel beside Arturo. Quinn can't take his eyes off the body. Still shaken by the death. We HEAR the GUNFIRE closer now. VOICES on the wind, screams and madness in the streets.

MALCOLM

C'mon, we can't stay here.

QUINN

He deliberately took those bullets.
He saved my life.

WADE

(gently)
I know... but so he didn't die in
vain, we have to try to catch
Rickman and get his timer so we
can get home.

(X)
(X)
(X)

REMBRANDT

That pulsar is gonna hit in one
hour.

(X)

(X)

QUINN

(eyes still on Arturo)
The Professor was right. We have
to get underground. If we can get
deep enough, the radiation might
not reach us before we slide.

REMBRANDT

Malcolm, grab some flashlights.

QUINN

And a radiation meter.

Wade brings an army blanket to Quinn, who tenderly covers Arturo with it. They stand looking at him a beat.

QUINN

We'll never forget you.

He turns to look at the others.

CONTINUED

65 CONTINUED

QUINN
Let's go.

DISSOLVE TO

66 INT. BASE CATACOMBS - SECTOR ONE

Flashlight beams held by Quinn and the others lead them through the catacombs. They come to a fork in the road. Malcolm points.

MALCOLM
That way leads to a lower level.

Quinn starts in that direction when we hear a MEOW. Malcolm shines his light on a large TAWNY CAT.

MALCOLM
Hey, look. Here, kitty. Come on.

QUINN
Malcolm, I don't think we need a cat with us.

REMBRANDT
I think we got room for one mouser.

There's a look. Quinn nods. Malcolm picks up the cat. They start walking. We HEAR a BEEP.

REMBRANDT
What's that?

Quinn shines his flashlight on the radiation meter he's carrying. The indicator BEEPS, shows a rising readout.

QUINN
The pulsars just hit California.

They all react. The pitch on the beeper gets higher. It will continue to increase, matching exposure.

CUT TO

67 EXT. NEW WORLD - DAY

67

The colony has begun to set up temporary quarters. There are tents going up. Rickman's headquarters tent is up, with a table in front, a few camp chairs. Maggie absently stares out at the new world reflecting on her husband's death as Rickman addresses some of the soldiers.

(X)
(X)
(X)

RICKMAN

I want a barbed wire holding pen constructed over there. And have the rest of your initial reports ready in three hours. That's all. Dismissed.

(X)
(X)

The soldiers leave. Maggie's suspicious.

(X)

MAGGIE

Colonel, why do we need holding pens?

RICKMAN

For the work force. The native population will be used to build our colony.

MAGGIE

(displeased)
You're talking about slavery?

RICKMAN

Look at the people we brought with us. Scientists, doctors and engineers. They're not accustomed to hard labor. Once we've built our city, I'll give the workers their freedom.

Maggie's still not happy. Rickman's watch alarm BEEPS. He checks his watch.

RICKMAN

(strangely calm)
Our world just ended.

CUT TO

68 INT. CATACOMBS - SECTOR TWO

68

Flashlights rake the cave walls. Quinn leads Wade, Remmy and Malcolm, carrying the cat, deeper into the catacombs. Quinn's meter continues to BEEP. He checks the timer.

(X)

REMBRANDT

(re: timer)
How's that thing supposed to track Rickman?

QUINN

It's got a micro-photon receiver that picks up any photon waves vibrating at...

WADE

Quinn, we're not the Professor. You gotta explain it in layman's terms.

REMBRANDT

Yeah. If anything happens to you now, we better know everything there is to know about that thing.

QUINN

Okay.
(eyes timer)
When this red light goes steady, it means it's locked onto a photon trail. Right now it's still locked onto the wormhole that Rickman slid through.

(X)
(X)
(X)

Quinn's meter BEEPS LOUDER, interrupting...

(X)

WADE

(eyes Quinn's meter)
That thing gets much higher, we're all gonna glow in the dark.

(X)

QUINN

(re: timer)
Ten seconds.

(X)

Some stones in the cave begin to glow from the radiation. It's surreal.

(X)

Quinn's radiation meter approaches the red line. The pitch on the BEEP goes up. The sound is painful. Quinn throws the meter across the cave.

(X)
(X)
(X)

CONTINUED

68 CONTINUED

68

QUINN

Okay. Here we go.

Quinn hits the timer. The VORTEX OPENS OFFSCREEN. Wade, Malcolm and the cat dive into the vortex, then Remmy and finally Quinn.

CAMERA moves to Quinn's meter. The needle pegs, the beeper screams. Then the meter melts. Final note to this world.

69 EXT. NEW WORLD - NIGHT

69

Maggie is seated at her desk in front of the tent when she looks up, surprised to see Quinn, Remmy, Wade (holding flashlights) and Malcolm moving through the crowd towards her.

QUINN

Maggie!

She turns. Stunned to see them. A mix of surprise and relief.

MAGGIE

Quinn. How the hell did you get here?

QUINN

(annoyed)
With no help from you.

MAGGIE

(defensive)
It wasn't my choice. Colonel Rickman ordered the slide early.

QUINN

Where is he?

MAGGIE

He went to scout a second base camp by the river.

QUINN

Give me your gun.

MAGGIE

What for?

QUINN

Give me the damn gun!

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED

69

He reaches for her sidearm. She grabs his arm, stopping him.

MAGGIE

(tightly)
Not until you tell me why?

REMBRANDT

Rickman murdered the professor.

WADE

And your husband.

Maggie's stunned. Unsure.

REMBRANDT

(to Malcolm)
Tell her.

MALCOLM

It's true. I saw it. He just shot him for no reason.

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED 2

69

A million thoughts run through her head. All she can manage is...

MAGGIE

Why?

QUINN

You want answers or justice?

Maggie grabs a .45 from her table. Tosses it to Quinn.

MAGGIE

Let's go.

To Remmy and Wade.

QUINN

Stay here, in case he comes back.

They take off toward the river.

70 EXT. NEW WORLD FIELD - NIGHT

70

Lit by the beams of approaching flashlights that lead Quinn and Maggie to a fork in the path.

QUINN

Is he armed?

MAGGIE

No.

QUINN

Let's split up.

They take separate paths.

70A EXT. NEW WORLD BRIDAL ARCH - NIGHT

70A

Maggie makes her way cautiously through the overgrown brush, sidearm drawn. She spots Rickman's open briefcase on the ground. Approaches.

CONTINUED

70A CONTINUED

70A

Suddenly, Rickman grabs her from behind and disarms her. She turns to face him.

RICKMAN
Sloppy procedure, Captain.

He holds her at gunpoint.

MAGGIE
You bastard. Why did you kill Steve?

RICKMAN
He was a victim of bad timing.

MAGGIE
You mean he found out you were destroying innocent people. You're good at that, aren't you, Colonel?

RICKMAN
I did what I had to do. I'm an officer, Beckett. I lead people. And I had a hundred and fifty lives depending on me for their survival. I had to get them to safety.

MAGGIE
And who's going to keep them safe from you?

RICKMAN
Unfortunately, not you.

He levels his gun at her when Quinn comes flying out of the high grass and knocks Rickman down. They struggle. The gun goes flying, disappearing into the underbrush. Maggie grabs the briefcase, dumps the glass vials onto the ground. Rickman knocks Quinn aside. Rushes Maggie, who crushes the remaining vials under her boots.

RICKMAN
No!

He drives his forearm across her head, knocking her down, then takes off into the underbrush. Quinn rushes to Maggie, who's lying on the ground.

QUINN
You alright?

MAGGIE
Why didn't you just shoot him.

(X)
(X)

CONTINUED

70A CONTINUED 2

70A

QUINN

I was afraid I might hit you.
(and then)
I know. You would have shot
anyway.

MAGGIE

(a beat)
I don't know.

He holds his hand out to help her up. She takes his hand.
The bond is made. He pulls her up. They rush off in the
direction Rickman ran.

70B EXT. NEW WORLD FIELD - NIGHT

70B

Two flashlight beams lead Quinn and Maggie out of the darkness. They stop. Look around.

QUINN

He could be anywhere.

MAGGIE

(looking O.S.)

Look!

He follows her POV. They spot the vortex opening fifty yards away. They race for it.

QUINN

Rickman!

ON VORTEX

Rickman turns to see Quinn and Maggie racing at him. He turns back and jumps. Quinn's ahead of Maggie. Dives for the vortex just as it closes. He lands face down in the field. A beat as the defeat sinks in. Then he sits up, pulls out his timer and eyes it.

MAGGIE

Open the vortex!

QUINN

I can't. We've got to wait until the timer hits zero.

MAGGIE

That's hours from now.

QUINN

It's okay. This is tracking him. It'll hold the path of his wormhole until I clear it.

Maggie looks at him, disappointed.

QUINN

Don't worry. He can't lose us.

(re: timer)

Thanks to Steve.

(X)

DISSOLVE TO

71 EXT. NEW WORLD - CLIFF - DAY

71(X)

A beautiful vista, a remarkable sunset. Wade, Quinn and Remmy stand at the edge of a cliff, heads bowed. Wade holds a bouquet of wild flowers she's gathered in her hands. Remmy's lyrical voice rising above it all as he finishes singing the last two lines of "Way Over Yonder."

REMBRANDT

Way over yonder, is a place that I
know, where I can find shelter,
from the hunger and cold; where the
sweet tasting good life, is so
easily found, way over yonder,
that's where I'm bound.

After Remmy finishes, there's a silent moment, then...

QUINN

Anybody want to say something?

REMBRANDT

I do. I was glad to know you,
Professor. You were truly unique.
You could be cantankerous at times,
but I know it was because you cared
about us. And when we get home,
I'm gonna write a song for you.
Something classy. Something
righteous. So people will never
forget you.

WADE

I don't believe in good-byes, not
really. I can't believe that
everything we are, everything we've
done, just disappears. I think our
spirit... is like a river. It has
to go somewhere. I know in my
heart, I'll see you again.

Wade casts her flowers to the wind. They watch them float
for a moment and drop from sight. Then...

CONTINUED

71 CONTINUED

71

QUINN
I never would have been the student
I was without your guidance... and
your love. You taught me there
were no limits to the imagination.
You were a true adventurer. And
now you're on the greatest
adventure of them all.

A sudden GUST OF WIND blows them back a step.

QUINN
(smiles)
I think that's his way of telling
us he's heard enough.

Remmy and Wade smile.

QUINN
(a moment, then)
Good-bye, Professor. We'll miss
the hell out of you.

Quinn joins arms with Wade and Remmy. They turn and walk
away as we...

CUT TO

72 EXT. CAMPSITE NEW WORLD - DAY

72(X)

Maggie is saying a final good-bye to her men. Malcolm holds
the cat as he says his good-byes to the Sliders.

MALCOLM
You guys ever coming back?

REMBRANDT
We have your coordinates. We could
always come back to visit some day.
But right now, we have to find
Rickman. He's got to pay for what
he did. And he's got the timer
that can get me back home.

Malcolm nods his head. He understands. But he's not happy
about it. He sticks out his hand. Remmy takes it, then
hugs him.

REMBRANDT
Don't worry. You have a lot of
good people here who will look
after you.

CONTINUED

72 CONTINUED

72

WADE
Hey, Malcolm. Did you name your
cat?

MALCOLM
I thought I'd call him Max. What
do you think?

The Sliders exchange a look.

QUINN
I think it's great.

Maggie crosses to them.

MAGGIE
When you go after him, I'm going
with you.

QUINN
I thought you had a mission.

MAGGIE
I got a new one.

QUINN
It's all right with me, but I don't
have the only vote here.

Quinn looks at Wade and Remmy.

MAGGIE
It's just until we find him. Once
we get his timer, you can drop me
off on your way home.

REMBRANDT
S'okay with me.

Wade's not crazy about the idea. A beat, then...

WADE
(flat)
Yeah. Fine.

QUINN
(mindful of Wade's
feelings)
Welcome aboard, Captain Beckett.

MAGGIE
It's just Beckett. I'm resigning
my commission.

CONTINUED

72 CONTINUED 2

72

Quinn eyes the timer.

QUINN

It's time.

The Sliders step off to the side as the crowd makes room for them. Quinn opens the VORTEX (CGI). Wade dives in. Maggie turns to her people, waves good-bye, dives in. Quinn goes next. Then Remmy gives Malcolm one last hug and dives into the vortex.

CUT TO

73 EXT. NEW WORLD - DAY

73

The vortex opens off screen. Maggie, Quinn, Remmy and Wade slide into a park. They get to their feet. Quinn checks the timer.

QUINN

He's not here. And I'm picking up
a new wormhole.

REMBRANDT

That means he just slid out of
here.

MAGGIE

How long before we can follow?

QUINN

(eyes timer)
Eleven hours.

WADE

Quinn. Look.

CONTINUED

73 CONTINUED

73

They spot a man lying face up on the grass. His eyes open, staring into space. They approach. Maggie turns the man over. Looks at the base of his skull.

MAGGIE

A puncture wound.

The Sliders react.

QUINN

We'll find him. No matter how long it takes. We'll find him.

We HOLD on the Sliders exchanging a look as we...

FADE OUT

THE END