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"SLITHER"

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#K1829

SLIDERS

“Slither”

CAST

QUINN MALLORY  
WADE WELLES  
REMBRANDT BROWN  
MAGGIE BECKETT

KYRA  
CUSTOMS OFFICIAL  
RANDY  
CARLOS  
DON  
ANGEL  
ATTACKER

#K1829

SLIDERS

“Slither”

SETS

INTERIORS:

CARGO PLANE  
STORE (DELGADO AIRSTRIP)  
PLANTATION ESTATE  
    KITCHEN  
    LIVING ROOM

EXTERIORS:

ZAMARA AIRPORT  
    TARMAC  
    TERMINAL  
SAN FRANCISCO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT  
    TERMINAL  
    HANGAR  
WILDERNESS  
DELGADO AIRSTRIP  
    STORE  
FIELD  
DIRT ROAD  
SANTA MARTA VILLAGE  
    BACK OF BODEGA  
TENT CAMPSITE  
PLANTATION ESTATE  
    ENTRANCE  
BEACH

SLIDERS

"Slither"

TEASER

FADE IN

EXT. ZAMARA AIRPORT TARMAC - DAY

Think Whiteman Field, only in Mexico. Dust blows across the cracked and peeling tarmac. Planes dodge livestock. Tourists take pictures and thank God they can leave.

ANGLE ON A CARGO PLANE

idling on the tarmac. Two WORKERS wait to load TWO LOCKED METAL CONTAINERS (three feet by two feet) into the belly of the plane. Near the containers is a strikingly beautiful woman, KYRA (mid 20's), ~~in a mini-skirt and halter top~~, in a heated standoff with a clipboard-holding CUSTOMS OFFICIAL.

KYRA

You can't pull this now.

CUSTOMS OFFICIAL

And you can't take the boxes out of the country until I look inside.

KYRA

But if you open the containers, the oxygen will damage the bones.

CUSTOMS OFFICIAL

That is not my problem.

KYRA

I did not spend five months in this hellhole digging up reptilian bones just so you could ruin them!

CUSTOMS OFFICIAL

The law is the law.

KYRA

Okay. Then let's make a new law.

She reaches into her pants' pocket, pulls out a wad of bills.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

KYRA

We'll call it the "thank you" law.  
When a jerk like you looks the  
other way, a nice person like me  
thinks him with money. What do you  
think?

The Customs Official looks at the wad of bills in her hand,  
then pockets the cash.

CUSTOMS OFFICIAL

I think you should leave before I  
change my mind.

As he exits, the workers lift one of the containers. From  
inside, we HEAR a MUTED HISS and something THUMPS. The  
workers react, look to Kyra. She pulls out some more bills.

KYRA

Don't worry. The law applies to  
you, too.

EXT. ZAMARA TERMINAL - DAY

Rembrandt stands outside the ramshackle terminal, politely  
trying to avoid a local woman selling trinkets from a box.

REMBRANDT

It's ve cute. But I just don't  
need a cockroach holding a little  
tennis racket. Okay?

The terminal door opens and a grim looking Quinn exits.  
Remmy extricates himself from the woman, hurries to him.

REMBRANDT

I've had enough third world charm  
to last another hundred slides. So  
when do we board?

QUINN

We don't. We got bumped.

REMBRANDT

But we have confirmed reservations.

QUINN

So did the other sixty people who  
bought tickets on a twenty-seat  
plane.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

REMBRANDT  
You know something? This whole vacation has sucked. We should have just stayed in San Francisco with Wade and Maggie.

QUINN  
Maybe you should have stayed. But I needed the break.

REMBRANDT  
So when's the next flight out?

QUINN  
A week from Wednesday.

REMBRANDT  
(beat, then)  
Only a week after we slide.

He spots the Customs Official passing by.

QUINN  
Excuse me, senor. Are there any charters out of ~~th~~'s airport?

STOMS OFFICIAL  
Just one. And s leaving now.

The official gestures to Kyra's plane and keeps walking. Remy and Quinn exchange a look.

EXT. ZAMARA AIRPORT TARMAC - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

The second container waits to be loaded as Quinn and Remy hustle up to Kyra.

QUINN  
Excuse me. Miss?

She looks up, pleased at what she sees. So is Quinn.

KYRA  
Yes?

REMBRANDT  
We need to get up to San Francisco. Any chance we can catch a ride?

KYRA  
I'm sorry. But I can't help you.

The workers jump down to get the second container.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

QUINN

We'll pay whatever you think is fair.

KYRA

Look, my employer chartered this plane and I don't think he'd be too happy if I started picking up hitchhikers.

(smiles at Quinn)

No matter how handsome they are.

SCREECH! A pair of JEEPS rocket onto the tarmac two hundred yards away, heading straight for the idling plane. Inside the Jeeps, ARMED MEN hold weapons aloft.

KYRA

Oh my God...

QUINN

Who are they?

KYRA

Poachers!

(to workers)

Hurry!

A SHOT RINGS OUT from the approaching Jeeps. The workers drop the container, dart away.

KYRA

No! Come back!

QUINN

Remmy! Grab the other end!

As the pilot starts to inch the plane forward, the Sliders grab the container and move towards the plane, dodging BULLETS that PING off the fuselage.

INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

As the plane picks up speed, Kyra hops in, helps Remmy inside.

Outside, Quinn struggles to keep abreast of the moving plane while still cradling his end.

QUINN

It's slipping!

A BULLET hits the metal container, SNAPPING THE LOCK IN HALF. Remmy manages to maneuver the container inside.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

The Jeeps are getting closer. Remmy reaches his hand out to Quinn, who sprints to keep pace.

REMBRANDT

Come on!

Quinn reaches out his hand. Another second and the plane will lift off. Finally, Remmy snags his hand and drags Quinn in just as the Jeeps pull alongside. A GUNMAN aims his automatic weapon. Kyra slams the door closed just as he unleashes a burst of fire. The bullets PING OFF the other side.

EXT. TARMAC - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Wheels up. The plane lifts off, leaving the frustrated gunmen behind.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY

CAMERA FINDS the two metal containers, side by side, outside the open pilot's door. A low HISS emanates from the one with the damaged lock. The top of the container moves as something inside pushes against it. The lock holds. For now.

ANOTHER ANGLE FINDS

Remmy, Quinn and Kyra sitting amidst boxes in the back of the plane. It's obvious from the way Quinn studies Kyra that he's smitten.

KYRA

I work freelance. Right now it's for a Bio-Tech firm called Xentech.

QUINN

Never heard of them. But we travel a lot. Don't really get a chance to read the business section.

REMBRANDT

So what do they want with a bunch of snakes?

KYRA

Not a bunch. Just two. A mated pair of triadders.

(off their looks)

They're like pythons, only more rare. Their researcher thinks their venom might be useful in fighting Parkinson's disease.

ANGLE ON THE CONTAINER

The snake inside pushes against it again. The lock starts to give.

RESUME SCENE

QUINN

(admiringly)

And you caught those snakes by yourself?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

KYRA

You look surprised. You think a woman's too fragile for this kind of work?

QUINN

I'm not surprised. Just impressed.

ANGLE ON CONTAINER

The snake pushes... pushes... the lock breaks. The lid slowly rises and the male TRIADDER appears, a nasty looking snake four feet long. As the reptile slowly slinks out of the container...

RESUME SCENE

KYRA

So what do you guys do?

QUINN

We're uh... uh... what are we?

REMBRANDT

Hungry.

KYRA

There are some crackers and cheese in that box by the back wall.

QUINN

You don't think your boss will mind if two hitchhikers eat his food?

KYRA

Maybe I just won't tell him.

As Remmy moves to get the food, Quinn sneaks a glance at Kyra. She's sneaking one back. They smile.

ANGLE ON SNAKE

It reaches the floor. Looks back at the people in the rear of the plane, then looks at the open pilot's door. Almost as if it had a plan, the snake starts for the pilot.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The lone pilot's sitting back in his seat. Just another flight. Unseen by him, the snake edges up the back of his seat.

CLOSE ON PILOT

CONTINUED

8.  
cut 2:  
TWS  
PUN

CONTINUED 2

The snake rises up over his right shoulder, then slides across the pilot's neck. The man reacts too late. His eyes go wide, his mouth opens to scream. But no sounds come as the snake crushes his windpipe. The pilot spasms, his eyes roll back in his head and he slumps forward.

As the plane starts to nose-dive, we...

CUT TO

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO INTERNATIONAL - DAY - ESTABLISHING

EXT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - DAY

NIEM 2  
MAGGIE?

Passengers load and unload only. Wade waits at the curb, checks her watch. A TAXI pulls up, Maggie inside. As she steps out...

WADE

We've got problems.

MAGGIE

(already?)

Aren't we technically still on vacation?

WADE

Quinn and Rembrandt got bumped from their flight. I called the airport in Zamara. Looks like they got on some kind of charter.

MAGGIE

And the problem is?

WADE

It's not coming here. The guy I talked to said the pilot filed a flight plan for some place called Delgado.

MAGGIE

So we fly to this Delgado and meet them there. Problem solved.

WADE

Except you can't get there from here. Delgado's right where L.A. would be. But on this world, that's drug country.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

MAGGIE

(and then)  
Let's take a clue from Quinn.  
There must be a charter service we  
can hire.

EXT. AIRPORT HANGAR - DAY

RANDY, 35, an overweight and greasy slime ball, works on the engine of a plane. Another plane sits ready to go nearby. Wade and Maggie approach.

RANDY

(big smile)  
Well. Hello there.

WADE

Guy at the front office says you  
run a charter service.

RANDY

Guy at the front office is right.  
Where do you two pretty ladies want  
to go?

Maggie and Wade exchange a look. Loser.

MAGGIE

An airstrip called Delgado. Heard  
of it?

RANDY

Oh yeah. And the answer's no.

He returns to work on the engine.

WADE

Look, it's really important we get  
there.

RANDY

I'm doing you a favor. That's  
dangerous country. And I'd hate to  
see your pretty little throat cut.

MAGGIE

If you don't want to fly us there,  
just rent us the plane.

RANDY

And what are you ladies going to  
do? Drive it to Delgado?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

MAGGIE

Yes, I guess we could do that. Or,  
I could fly it.

Randy stops working, gives her a long once-over.

RANDY

Where did a babe like you learn to  
fly?

MAGGIE

Military. Where I used to strafe  
guys like you.

RANDY

Funny and sexy. You two girls  
might change my mind yet.

(and then)

Three hundred to rent the plane.  
Cash.

Wade and Maggie exchange a look, then Wade pulls out a wad  
of bills. She counts out the money.

WADE

Three hundred.  
(to Maggie)  
That's all we've got.

MAGGIE

(to Randy)  
Keys?

Randy pockets the money, pulls out a key ring. He starts to  
hand it to Maggie, then pulls it back.

RANDY

Did I mention that fuel is extra?

MAGGIE

Enough of the games. We paid, give  
us the keys.

RANDY

Ladies, I don't want to fight. Gas  
is extra, that's just a fact.

Randy smiles, takes a step closer to the two women.

RANDY

Hey, I'm a reasonable man. If you  
two don't have the cash, I'm sure  
we can find some other way you can  
pay me.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 2

Maggie and Wade exchange a look of exasperation.

MAGGIE  
(a sexy smile)  
Yes. I'm sure there is.

Then she knees him. Hard. Right there. Randy reacts, sinks to his knees.

MAGGIE  
Only I'm afraid it'll be a while before you can collect.

Wade grabs the keys. They start off, then Maggie has a second thought. She walks back to Randy who's lying on the ground, sticks her hand in his pocket and takes back their money.

MAGGIE  
And thanks for flying with us.

EXT. WILDERNESS - ~~DAY~~ *N194*

CAMERA PANS ACROSS the wreckage of the cargo plane. Finds the two metal containers. The one still sealed rocks a little as the agitated snake inside tries to escape. A tired and tattered Remmy enters frame, finds a folded MAP under some wreckage.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Remmy unfolds the map as he walks to where an equally tattered Quinn works on rewiring a small transmitter. *N194* Kyra lays nearby, unconscious, a blanket keeping her warm.

REMBRANDT  
(re: radio)  
Anything?

QUINN  
I'm about to find out.  
(keys mike)  
Mayday. Mayday. Does anyone read me?

No response.

QUINN  
Mayday, plane down. Does anybody read me?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

RADIO VOICE

(faintly)  
Go ahead mayday. Delgado Field  
reads you.

QUINN

My name's Mallory. We've crashed  
somewhere northwest of Zamara. Our  
pilot's dead, there are three  
survivors. We need help...

Suddenly the radio sparks, dies.

QUINN

Damn it!

A GROAN from Kyra as she awakens. They move to her, Quinn  
cradling her head.

QUINN

Kyra?

Kyra's eyes focus on him a beat, remembering, then she  
suddenly sits up.

QUINN

Hey, hey... relax.

KYRA

The snakes...

QUINN

You still have one. The other got  
away.

KYRA

We have to find it.

REMBRANDT

The hell we do. That thing's a  
killer.

KYRA

What are you talking about?

QUINN

It crushed the pilot's throat.  
That's why we crashed.

KYRA

It's too important to lose.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 2

REMBRANDT

Listen to me, girl. We've got to be in San Francisco by tomorrow. So we're going to get ourselves out of here... now. Without any damn snakes.

KYRA

Quinn, please. I spent five months finding them. They're vital to the research.

Remmy looks at Quinn. It's his call.

QUINN

We'll take the one in the container with us.

The decision pleases neither Remmy or Kyra.

QUINN

Which way is the nearest town?

REMBRANDT

There's a speck on the map about ten miles west. A place called Santa Marta.

QUINN

Let's hope that speck has a phone.

As he extends his hand to Kyra to help her up...

CAMERA PANS ACROSS TO FIND

... the male snake lying in the deep grass.

SNAKE'S POV

We watch the trio load up from his low angle. As they head out...

RESUME ON SNAKE

He starts after them through the grass.

EXT. DELGADO AIRSTRIP - DAY

With Randy's plane parked behind them, Maggie and Wade walk across the tarmac to the small STORE that services the air strip. They pass a MOTORCYCLE parked in front.

CUT TO

*DAY*  
*MOON*

*DAY*  
*AFR*

*DECISION*



CONTINUED

CARLOS

He said the pilot was killed, but there were two other survivors. I guess that means your other friend and mine.

MAGGIE

(to Wade)  
We'll fuel up here, then fly over and see...

CARLOS

You're not flying anywhere. The cartels shoot down any unrecognizable aircraft.

We hear the SOUND of a car pulling up outside.

CARLOS

Look, I got a truck complete with supplies. If you want, you can ride with me. I could use the extra eyes.

Maggie looks to Wade...

WADE

It's not like we've got a lot of options.

The door opens and another man in his late 20's enters. Well dressed and sporting an expensive RING, this is DON. He freezes when he sees Carlos.

DON

(wary)  
Carlos... what are you doing here?

CARLOS

I guess the same thing you are. Looking for Kyra.

There's an awkward beat. Obviously, the two men didn't expect to see each other. Wade feels the tension.

WADE

(sotto to Maggie)  
What do you think? Young boyfriend meets older sugar daddy?

CARLOS

Why don't you ladies wait for me outside.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 2

Don pushes the door open. As they exit, Wade spots Don's distinctive PINKY RING. Don closes the door. Carlos slowly approaches Don, who tenses.

CARLOS

So... you and Kyra were thinking of cutting me out of the deal.

DON

Don't talk crazy, Carlos.

CARLOS

Why else would you be out here in the middle of nowhere?

DON

Carlos, listen. You've always been a bit of a hot head. Don't let your temper get in the way here. We still have a deal.

CARLOS

Do we? You know there are a dozen buyers I could have sold the snakes to. But I thought you and I were friends.

Don looks for a way out, but Carlos is between him and the door.

DON

We are friends. Look, amigo, I'll make it up to you. I'll kick in an extra ten thousand.

Carlos steps up close to Don. One hand holds Don by the arm.

CARLOS

(quiet, intense)

My pride is worth more than the money.

With his free hand, he pulls a switchblade from inside his jacket. Clicks it open.

DON

Carlos, no...

Carlos jams the knife into Don. Don opens his mouth to SCREAM.

EXT. STORE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

His scream is drowned out by the ROAR of the rented truck pulling up, Maggie behind the wheel. Wade hops out of the passenger side, starts for the store. She reaches it just as Carlos steps out, carrying a backpack.

WADE

I just need a bottle of water.

She starts to step past him, but he stops her.

CARLOS

There's plenty in the back of the truck. Let's go.

He leads Wade away to the truck. CAMERA PUSHES past them and PEERS THROUGH the glass in the door. Don's body lies slumped against a cooler. HOLD ON THIS, then...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

EXT. FIELD - DAY

It's hot and humid. A perspiring Kyra leads a sweaty and tired Quinn and Remmy through a field. Most of it looks like it's been recently harvested. Part of it has knee-high plant growth. The two men lug the metal box between them. The guys are in T-shirts, their regular shirts tied around their waists.

QUINN

(to Rembrandt)

How much further?

REMBRANDT

If that map was right, it shouldn't be more than another couple of miles.

Kyra stops. Scans the area, concerned. As Quinn and Remmy pull up next to her...

QUINN

Something wrong?

KYRA

(eyes field; wary)

This is a tobacco field.

REMBRANDT

So what?

KYRA

(incredulous)

So what? The tobacco cartels have goon squads patrolling these places. Last month a dozen TEA agents were killed in a raid on one of them.

As she cautiously walks ahead...

QUINN

How do you like that? Tobacco's illegal on this world.

REMBRANDT

(crabby)

Great. If we ever get out of here, I'll write their government a congratulatory letter.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

As they move ahead...

SNAKE POV

Twenty yards back, the snake slithers across the ground keeping its eye on its imprisoned mate.

RESUME FIELD

Quinn and Remmy trail Kyra when she accidentally kicks a trip wire that ignites a flare. With a loud HISS, it streams up into the sky, leaving a white smoke trail, then explodes in a red flash.

KYRA

Damn!

REMBRANDT

It's a booby trap.

QUINN

I guess they don't like company dropping in unexpectedly.

REMBRANDT

We gotta get outta here quick.  
(putting down his end of  
snake box)  
Without this thing.

KYRA

No!

She races to pick up Remmy's end.

KYRA

We can't leave it!

Quinn hesitates. Looks at Kyra. He just can't say no to this girl.

QUINN

Let's go.

The three of them start to run across the field when they trip a SECOND FLARE. They change direction, trip a THIRD FLARE. Keep running toward a rock outcropping when a BURST OF SHOTS RING OUT.

ANOTHER ANGLE

A hundred yards away two MEN in peasant clothes, armed with AK-47's, run towards them.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 2

RESUME

Quinn, Remmy and Kyra stop behind some rocks. Panting heavily.

KYRA  
(yelling out to men)  
No somos TEA! Somos amigos!

More BURSTS OF GUNFIRE.

REMBRANDT  
We're not TEA!

QUINN  
I don't think they care. In either language.

As Quinn and Kyra grab the metal box, another BURST OF BULLETS pins them down. One bullet PINGS off the metal box. The snake lets out an unearthly CRY from inside.

QUINN  
What is that?

KYRA  
The snake's frightened.

REMBRANDT  
He's not the only one.

ANOTHER ANGLE

They split up and race behind the rocks. The armed men slow as they approach. Realize they have us trapped.

ON KYRA

She huddles behind a large rock. Suddenly, one of the men appears, leveling the AK-47 at her. She's frozen with terror. He's about to pull the trigger when Quinn jumps from on top of the rock and knocks him down, jarring the rifle loose. The two men scramble for it. Quinn gets it first. Swings the butt end into the guy's face, knocking him out.

QUINN  
You okay?

The shaken Kyra can only nod.

QUINN  
(looks around)  
Rembrandt!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 3

ON REMBRANDT

Pressed flat against a large tree, holding his breath. can HEAR THE FOOTSTEPS of his stalker approaching.

ON STALKER

AK-47 leveled, he approaches the tree. He senses Remmy's behind it. Suddenly, his body stiffens. He looks down. His eyes widen in terror. The male triadder quickly wraps itself around his legs.

The man struggles to aim the AK-47 at the snake, but the snake is around his body too quickly. The rifle falls to the ground. As the man SCREAMS, Remmy steps out from the tree. Quinn and Kyra run up. The snake crushes the life from the attacker and he falls over.

KYRA

(surprised)

That's my snake.

Remmy darts to the AK-47. Picks it up while the snake is still coiled around the man. He levels the rifle at the snake.

KYRA

No!! It's an endangered species!

Remmy lowers the rifle, then hurries back to them.

REMBRANDT

(to Kyra)

Endangered or not, ~~if that thing comes after me,~~ it's dead meat.

QUINN

I guess we owe it a debt of gratitude.

REMBRANDT

(to Kyra)

Just don't tell me you want to catch it.

KYRA

We don't have the right equipment.

REMBRANDT

(wry; to Quinn)

Gee, I'm real disappointed.

CUT TO

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Maggie and Wade's truck pulls off the road. Maggie, Wade and Carlos step out. They're hot, dry and dusty. Maggie spots a nearby stream and walks off toward it. Wade and Carlos start to follow, but Wade's scratching her arm.

WADE

(to Carlos)

This thing is still itching. You got anything I can put on it?

Carlos talks to Wade, but eyes Maggie as she saunters off.

CARLOS

Yeah. Bring me my backpack.

She moves back to the truck and pulls out his backpack. Starts to open it.

CARLOS

Hey!

He moves quickly to her. Grabs the backpack.

CARLOS

I didn't say to open it.

He takes the backpack. Steps several feet away and turns his back to her. As he digs into his backpack, Wade eyes him, suspicious. He turns and tosses a small tube of salve to her.

CARLOS

Just use a little and rub it in.

He slings the backpack over his shoulder and heads down to the stream.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Maggie has stripped down to her underwear and taken a swim to cool off. Carlos stands on the bank and watches admiringly.

MAGGIE

C'mon in. It's great.

CARLOS

The pleasure of watching you is all the refreshment I need.

Maggie smiles. Likes this guy's style. Behind him is Wade, only she's not smiling. As Carlos watches Maggie, a dark expression crosses his face. Unseen by Wade, he reaches into his knapsack and pulls out a .357 magnum.

CONTINUED

PLAY  
SUSAN  
more

CONTINUED

CLOSE ON MAGGIE

Her back to Carlos as she swims. Suddenly, TWO SHOTS ring out. She SCREAMS and turns towards shore.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

Floating next to her, belly up, is a deadly WATER MOCCASIN. She quickly makes her way back to shore. Carlos puts his gun away and helps her from the stream. She's shaken. Puts her arms around him.

MAGGIE

Thanks.

He loves the attention. But this is not a demonstrative guy. He simply nods, smiles, then...

CARLOS

We better get moving. It's not safe to stay in one place too long.

He moves off toward the truck. Wade comes over to Maggie.

WADE

(re: Carlos)  
Maggie, we better watch this guy.  
I don't trust him.

MAGGIE

Wade, he just saved my life.

WADE

There's just something about him that makes my skin crawl.

MAGGIE

Really? He makes mine tingle.

She walks off, leaving Wade to grit her teeth in frustration.

EXT. SANTA MARTA VILLAGE - DAY

Remmy leads Kyra and Quinn as they walk into a tiny village reminiscent of "Romancing the Stone." Remmy and Quinn have AK-47's slung over their shoulders. Remmy and Kyra carry the metal box.

KYRA

You saved my life back there. I don't know if I can ever repay you.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

QUINN  
Just pass it along.

KYRA  
So... you have a... significant  
other?

QUINN  
(smiles)  
No.

They eye each other. Their thoughts are obvious.

KYRA  
You know, when we get out of this  
mess, I've got a great little place  
on the beach I'd like you to see.

He knows that can never happen. But it's nice to dream.

QUINN  
Sounds great.

They notice the local villagers eyeing them warily. They're  
an oddity in these parts.

QUINN  
Doesn't seem like the friendliest  
place on this earth.

KYRA  
When you live in the middle of  
tobacco country, you learn not to  
trust anyone.

As they keep an eye on the villagers who keep an eye on  
them, Remmy stumbles in a pothole in the road. He drops his  
end of the box. It hits the ground, unleashing an unearthly  
CRY from the snake inside.

QUINN  
You okay?

REMBRANDT  
Yeah. But that screamin' gives me  
the creeps.

KYRA  
That's what it does when it's  
frightened.

A scowling village elder, ANGEL, approaches.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 2

ANGEL

(re: box)  
What do you have inside?

QUINN

Just a snake.

ANGEL

(growing angry)  
Not just a snake. That was the cry  
of a triadder.

Other villagers start to approach. And they're not happy. Quinn, Remmy and Kyra exchange a worried look.

ANGEL

(to villagers)  
Tienen el triadder!

The villagers react in fear and anger. Some quickly make signs with their hands to ward off the evil spirit.

ANGEL

(to Quinn)  
Release it before it brings the  
angel of death.

REMBRANDT

(to Kyra)  
This some religious superstition?

KYRA

None I ever heard of. Must be  
local folklore.

The Sliders and Kyra hesitate. The crowd starts chanting "Vayanse!" (BAH-YAN-seh!)

QUINN

We don't want any trouble. We just  
need to use a phone.

ANGEL

To help the devil is to condemn  
yourself. Anden!

The crowd edges threateningly closer, still chanting. Rembrandt fires into the air. The villagers stop. It's a standoff.

REMBRANDT

I think it's a safe bet they're not  
going to show us to a phone.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 3

KYRA  
Now what?

QUINN  
(to Angel)  
How far is the next town?

Angel points.

REMBRANDT  
How far?

Angel just scowls.

QUINN  
Well, it's a start. Let's go.

Quinn and Kyra grab the metal box. Remmy holds the rifle at the villagers to keep them at bay as they head out of town.

CUT TO

EXT. ~~TENT~~ CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Maggie and Carlos sit near each other by campfire. The mood is light. In the background, Wade's pulling a bedroll out of the truck.

MAGGIE  
So what kind of business are you in?

CARLOS  
Import export.

MAGGIE  
What do you import and export?

CARLOS  
Plants... animals. Mostly exotic creatures.  
(leans in close; smiles)  
I find I am drawn to exotic creatures.

Maggie loves the flirtation.

MAGGIE  
Carlos, you're so obvious. It's a good thing you're so cute.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

CARLOS  
(finds her amusing)  
Cute? Latin men are not cute. We are passionate and intense...



He turns and looks deeply into her eyes.

CARLOS  
...and mysterious.

He leans in to her. Their lips meet. Suddenly, a bedroll drops near their feet with a thud, breaking the moment. They look up. Wade stands holding her own bedroll.

WADE  
(perfunctory)  
We better get some sleep. It'll be dawn in a few hours.

Maggie's annoyed, but she covers it. Carlos is more magnanimous.

CARLOS  
She's right.  
(rises)  
I'll sleep in the truck.  
(moving off)  
Good night.

They ad lib good nights. As the two women prepare their bedrolls...

WADE  
Look, I don't mean to rain on your parade, but considering the circumstances, let's try keeping our attention on our mission.

MAGGIE  
Don't lecture me, Wade. I don't lose sight of my mission. But I'm not a nun. And I don't like being mothered.

WADE  
This isn't mothering. It's a warning. Personally, I don't care if you sleep with Jack the Ripper. But this is not a world I want to be stranded on and I don't want anything screwing up our finding Quinn.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 2

MAGGIE

I'm flirting with the guy, I'm not planning to marry him.

WADE

My instincts tell me there's something wrong with this guy. I suggest we keep our defenses up.

MAGGIE

You know, it might do you good to have a fling on one of these worlds once in a while.

WADE

(defensive)  
What's that supposed to mean?

MAGGIE

I mean you seem a little edgy.

WADE

The only thing that makes me edgy is you.

A commotion near the truck draws their attention.

ANOTHER ANGLE

The silhouettes of Carlos and another man wrestling near the truck while the silhouette of a second man steals supplies from the truck.

ON MAGGIE AND WADE

They each grab a thick piece of firewood and rush to help.

AT TRUCK

Wade clubs Carlos' attacker on the back. Maggie nails the guy pulling gear from the truck. Carlos' attacker takes off, but Carlos and Wade give chase.

ON MAGGIE

The guy she nailed sags from her blow, but comes around brandishing a knife. He takes several swipes at Maggie, who dodges them, then finds an opening and swings her club, connecting with the guy's ribs. He drops the knife. As she goes to grab it, the man runs off into the darkness.

ON CARLOS

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 3

In silhouette, we see him chase his attacker and tackle him. Sitting astride the guy, Carlos' arm goes up, clearly holding a knife in his hand. The attacker pleads.

ATTACKER (O.S.)  
No. Por favor. Tenia hambre.  
Desculpe. (Des-kool-peh)

ANOTHER ANGLE

Wade comes up. Stops several yards back.

CARLOS  
(sarcastic)  
Yeah. I'm real sorry, too.

Carlos seems to be taking great pleasure in what he's about to do.

CARLOS  
Better luck next time, amigo.

He brings the knife down into the man's silhouette, then withdraws it and repeats the action. Wade gasps in horror. Carlos rises... turns back. Only now is he aware of Wade.

CARLOS  
Hated to have to kill him, but he  
put up one hell of a fight.

As he walks past a horrified Wade and back to the campsite.

CARLOS  
Thanks for your help.

CUT TO

EXT. WILDERNESS - NIGHT *DAM*

Quinn and Kyra carry the metal box, led by Remmy, as they come through some overgrowth. The men still wear their shirts around their waists. They stop at the sight before them.

THEIR POV

An old plantation estate in the middle of nowhere. It's dark inside. Looks deserted.

RESUME

KYRA  
Could belong to some tobacco lord.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

QUINN  
Doesn't look like anyone's home.

REMBRANDT  
Can't get hurt just asking for a  
phone...  
(tentative to Kyra)  
...can we?

KYRA  
It's worth a shot.

As they head towards the estate.

REMBRANDT  
That's a bad choice of words, girl.

ANOTHER ANGLE

They approach the walk leading to the estate when they notice something. They stop under a tree. Listen. The SOUNDS of the wilderness have suddenly ceased.

REMBRANDT  
(wary)  
Why'd everything just go quiet?

QUINN  
I don't know.

Then a familiar CRY. Only in the distance behind them.

KYRA  
(surprised)  
That's the cry of the male.

REMBRANDT  
It followed us here?

The snake in the box starts THUMPING. Then a low eerie RUMBLE. As it grows, we realize it's the SOUND of hundreds of snakes HISSING.

REMBRANDT  
What the hell...

Another WAIL from the male snake and the HISSING seems to get louder, draw closer. The THUMPING in the metal box grows more violent.

QUINN  
(pointing)  
Kyra!

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 2

Kyra and Remmy turn to see...

THEIR POV

The heads of several dozen small snakes raised above the high grass behind them, HISSING.

KYRA  
I've never seen anything like it.

QUINN  
It's a first for me, too.

A snake drops from the tree above onto Quinn's shoulder. He drops the metal box. Spins around to try swatting it off. Remmy rips his shirt from his waist and smacks at the snake with it. The snake and the shirt hit the ground.

RESUME

Quinn grabs his end of the metal box and he, Remmy and Kyra run for the door of the estate as snakes slither after them.

EXT. PLANTATION ESTATE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Quinn, Remmy and Kyra race up to the door. Bang on it. Snakes come slithering up the walk behind them.

KYRA  
Help!

The door swings open by itself. They rush inside.

INT. PLANTATION ESTATE - NIGHT

Quinn, Remmy and Kyra slam the door shut just as the army of snakes reaches them. They throw the three locks on the door, then lean against it to catch their breath as SNAKES POUND AGAINST THE DOOR.

REMBRANDT  
(miserable)  
Man, this has turned into the vacation from hell.

And as the snakes continue to POUND AGAINST THE DOOR, we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

INT. PLANTATION KITCHEN - NIGHT - LATER

~~Several kerosene lamps~~ give the only light in the large room. Remy works at a fuse box panel that he's ripped open. He finishes splicing a wire.

REMBRANDT

From the looks of this wiring,  
nobody's been here for quite a  
while!

(a beat)

Try them now, Q-ball!

QUINN (O.S.)

Nothing!

REMBRANDT

Okay, hang on a second!

Another twist of wires, then...

REMBRANDT

One more time!

QUINN (O.S.)

That's it!

REMBRANDT

Yes!

But his celebration is brief.

QUINN (O.S.)

They just went out again!

In a harrowing moment two SNAKES dart up from inside the wall behind the fuse box. Remy leaps backward.

REMBRANDT

Q-ball!

The snakes slither across the floor toward him.

REMBRANDT

I got snakes!

Remy grabs an old broom and jabs the handle at the snakes to keep them at bay. Quinn rushes in carrying the AK-47. He gets off a quick BLAST, killing both snakes but not before the AK-47 runs out of ammo. A beat as they catch their breath. Kyra hurries in. Moves close to Quinn.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

KYRA  
(sees the snakes)  
Quinn, are you all right?

QUINN  
Yeah. What happened?

REMBRANDT  
The lights went out and then they  
came out of the fuse box. It's  
like they have some kind of  
intelligence.

QUINN  
Yeah. And a plan of attack.  
(re: rifle)  
Well, this one's dead.

He tosses it aside.

REMBRANDT  
Look, I know this snake of hers is  
supposed to cure cancer or  
whatever, but I'm not sure it's  
worth our dying over.

KYRA  
I'm not letting it go. It's not  
like we're in any immediate danger.

REMBRANDT  
Where I come from snakes crawling  
out of the walls is considered  
immediate danger.

KYRA  
That snake holds the key to saving  
millions of lives.  
(to Quinn)  
I'm sure if we put our heads  
together we can find a way out of  
this.

REMBRANDT  
(to Quinn)  
Is she crazy or am I?

Quinn's torn between his friend and his heart.

QUINN  
Rembrandt, considering what's at  
stake, we should at least spend  
some time trying to figure a way to  
get out of here with the snake.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 2

REMBRANDT

(annoyed)

You know I'm getting the distinct feeling it's not your head that's doing your thinking right now.

He walks out.

CUT TO

EXT. SANTA MARTA - DAY

It's the same village that Quinn and Remmy came through. The truck carrying Maggie and Wade rolls in, drawing suspicious attention from the locals. The two women and Carlos step out. At the sight of Carlos, the villagers react in fear. Clearly they recognize him. Two men run into a building to alert others. WADE NOTICES THIS, MAGGIE DOESN'T.

CARLOS

We should be able to get supplies at that bodega.

WADE

I'll wait with the truck.

As Carlos and Maggie head to the store, Wade hears a DOG GROWLING. She moves around to the back of the truck. Notices a gentle but mangy mutt that has jumped into the back of the truck sniffing Carlos' knapsack.

WADE

Hey. How'd you get in there?

She drops the tailgate and climbs in to shoo the dog away.

WADE

You're curious too, huh? You better get out of here before Mister Personality gets back.

She shoos the dog off the truck, then kneels down and opens the knapsack. She fishes through it. Stops at the sight of something disturbing. A BLOODY HAND with a RING on it. The same ring she saw on Don's hand back at the airfield. She quickly closes the knapsack. As she jumps off the back of the truck, her heart nearly stops as she comes face to face with the scowling Angel.

ANGEL

What are you doing here?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

WADE

(anxious)  
I uh... we're looking for some  
people. Two men, possibly  
traveling with a woman.

He points in the direction Quinn headed.

ANGEL

They travel with the devil.

Angel looks toward the bodega.

ANGEL

And so do you.

Wade's concern escalates.

WADE

You mean Carlos?

ANGEL

Take him away with you.

WADE

What do you know about him?

ANGEL

We don't want him here.

Wade realizes that's about all she'll get.

WADE

Okay, look, is there a phone I  
could use?

ANGEL

(walking away)  
Behind the bodega.

CUT TO

EXT. BACK OF BODEGA - DAY

We're CLOSE ON Wade as she comes around the corner to an  
old-fashioned crank wall phone. She picks it up. Turns the  
crank.

WADE

Si. Habla Ingles?

(beat)

Good. I need the police. I'm with  
a man who killed...

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

From out of frame, behind her, Carlos' hand grabs the phone receiver and rips it from the wall.

WIDEN

Wade spins around. Carlos eyes her with a frightening calm.

CARLOS

After all I've done for you. How  
could you be so ungrateful?

His hands snake to Wade's neck. She struggles to break his grip but he's far too strong. She starts to sink to her knees when something hits Carlos from behind. He releases his grip.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Maggie stands behind Carlos, who collapses to the ground. She holds a brick in her hand.

WADE

Thanks.

MAGGIE

Man, when I'm wrong about a guy,  
I'm really wrong. Sorry.

WADE

Forget it.

They turn to see a group of angry villagers chanting "Quitame al Demonio." (Kee-tah-may ahl deh-moh-nee-oh)

WADE

They won't let us leave him here.  
They think he's the devil.

Maggie pulls Carlos' gun from his waistband.

MAGGIE

Really? I can't believe I was so  
off on this guy. You think sliding  
affects your judgment of men?

WADE

I think it's affected yours.

(then)

Let's tie him up and get him in the  
truck.

CUT TO

INT. ESTATE KITCHEN - DAY

Quinn and Kyra enter. Kyra's got a canteen. She moves to the sink.

KYRA

Quinn. I was thinking, if we could find some poles and rope in the house...

She holds the canteen under the faucet to fill it.

KYRA

...maybe we could lure the male to us by provoking the female, then...

She turns the handle, expects water. Instead, a SNAKE comes slithering out. She SCREAMS... leaps back. It comes up out of the sink and onto the floor toward them. Quinn grabs a knife from a drawer.

QUINN

Look out!

He throws the knife at the snake, pinning it to the floor. She looks at him, awed.

QUINN

Lucky shot.  
(and then)  
Looks like they've cut off the water supply.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. ESTATE LIVING ROOM - DAY - LATER

Remmy peers out a window. Quinn and Kyra sit close together in front of a fireplace.

HIS POV

Snakes hang from the trees. From the balconies. On the front steps. Waiting.

RESUME

QUINN

Ever since then, we've been trying to find our way back home.

CONTINUED

*Handwritten notes:*  
- Kylene  
- Arsenic  
- Quinn  
- Ben

CONTINUED

KYRA

I can't believe how much you've been through. All that responsibility and the tragedy of losing your professor. It must be wearing on you.

QUINN

When you're sliding you don't have much time to reflect.

Remmy turns from the window.

REMBRANDT

(edgy)

We're running out of time, Q-ball. And ammo. It's gonna take a miracle to get back to San Francisco in ten hours. I say we shoot that thing and go.

KYRA

No!

REMBRANDT

Look, we tried your way. There's nothing here we can use to catch the male.

KYRA

Quinn, please. Help me get out of this and I swear I'll make it up to you.

REMBRANDT

You can't make it up to us. We're leaving this world. And we got two friends we got to take with us.

He looks to Quinn, who's expression says he's not sure.

QUINN

We could slide from here with Kyra and the snake and then come back to this world. The timer now has that ability.

REMBRANDT

(incredulous)

I can't believe you just said that. You know we can't control how long we'll be gone or how long we'll be here once we get back.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 2

REMBRANDT (CONT'D)

If we slide, it's a damn good possibility we'll never find Wade and Maggie. We're going now.

He grabs the AK-47 and moves to the metal box.

KYRA

No!

Quinn grabs him.

QUINN

Give me that.

They struggle. Quinn wrestles the weapon from Remmy.

REMBRANDT

There is something seriously wrong with you, boy.

KYRA

(to Quinn)

If he leaves here without the snake, those creatures out there won't bother him. He can find your two friends.

QUINN

They wouldn't have time to come back and get me.

She moves close to Quinn.

KYRA

So... you could stay with me. The money I'll get for this snake will make me set for life. We can spend the rest of our life on the beach.

REMBRANDT

Lady you don't get it. We're trying to get home.

KYRA

(to Quinn)

I could set you up with the finest lab. You'd have a chance to live a normal life. Without any worries or responsibilities. And your friends could return to this world to visit you.

She slips her arms around him.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 3

KYRA

(a whisper)  
Please. Stay with me.

Quinn stares into her eyes. She's beautiful, rich. It's a great offer for any guy and Remmy realizes Quinn is tempted.

REMBRANDT

Q-ball.

Quinn looks at Remmy.

REMBRANDT

She's selling you a bill of goods, man.

Maybe. But Quinn's awfully tempted.

*1 MAKE IT BUY!*

CUT TO

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

*NIKK*

Maggie's and Wade's truck rumbles across the road toward camera. Maggie's at the wheel. She reacts in astonishment to something up ahead. Hits the brakes.

HER POV THROUGH WINDSHIELD

The Plantation Estate up ahead. Laying in the road in front of it is a BED OF SNAKES forming a writhing moat. (CGI)

RESUME

Maggie and Wade step out.

MAGGIE

That's incredible.

WADE

Maggie, look.

*SUNNY CUING'S ENVI*

She moves to a grassy spot under a tree and picks up Remmy's shirt that he threw at the snake last night.

WADE

Remmy's shirt.  
(re: estate)  
They could be inside.

MAGGIE

(getting back in truck)  
Let's go.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

She drops the truck in gear. Accelerates toward the moat of snakes. The truck hits the edge of the moat and stalls as snakes slither around the tires, the axles, the engine.

Maggie cranks the engine again. She starts backing the truck up... only gets a few yards before the snakes that have attached themselves, stall the engine again. Another try to re-start but now it's hopeless.

Maggie and Wade jump out. Run toward the back of the truck and away from the snakes.

AT BACK OF TRUCK

WADE

(quickly)  
Snakes hate fire. We can use the gas to make a couple of torches and work our way through.

Maggie looks at her surprised.

WADE

What?

MAGGIE

You're tougher than I thought.

WADE

(annoyed)  
You'd be surprised.

Maggie pulls the tailgate down. Carlos' hand snakes out and grabs her head, pulling it close to the barrel of a derringer. Hanging from his wrist is the rope he'd been tied with. He's chewed through it.

CARLOS

And how tough are you?

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

EXT. ESTATE - IN BACK OF TRUCK - ~~DAY~~ - MOMENTS LATER

Wade's HAND inserts a long wooden stake into the mouth of an open GAS CAN. As she withdraws the soaked wood...

WIDEN TO REVEAL

... Wade and Maggie being held at gunpoint by Carlos in the back of the truck. Each Slider holds a stake. Carlos tosses Maggie a LIGHTER.

CARLOS

Light 'em.

Reluctantly, Maggie lights her stake, then Wade's. As they flame to life...

CARLOS

Ladies first.

Grabbing the backpack, he gestures for them to step outside.

EXT. TRUCK - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Maggie looks down at the ground from the rear of the truck.

HER POV

Patches of dirt surrounded by snakes.

RESUME MAGGIE

She takes a deep breath, then drops down onto a patch of dirt. Immediately a snake lunges at her. She uses the flaming torch to blunt its attack. The snake recoils from the fire.

ANGLE - THE MALE TRIADDER

watching from a vantage point on a boulder at the edge of the estate. He rocks his head back and forth, emitting a soft CRY.

RESUME SCENE

The snakes start to back away as Maggie starts edging towards the house. Wade drops down and follows her, followed by Carlos, who keeps his gun at the ready.

TRACKING ANGLE - THE TRIO

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

They carefully step towards the estate, constantly sweeping the torches in a wide arc. Snakes lunge, hiss, but the tactic's working. They near the front door.

INT. ESTATE LIVING ROOM - DAY CONTINUOUS

A beat, then the front door shatters as it's kicked in from outside.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE REMMY, KYRA, QUINN

They react to the crash as Carlos appears in the doorway, gun trained on them. Remy instinctively grabs the AK-47.

CARLOS  
Drop it!

KYRA  
Carlos...

REMBRANDT  
What the hell?

CARLOS  
Now! Or I'll blow your brains out!

As Remy lowers the gun...

CARLOS  
Get in here.

Wade and Maggie step in, tossing their torches back at the snakes.

QUINN  
Wade... Maggie... how did you find us?

CARLOS  
Shut up! No one talks till I say.

He slams the door closed.

REMBRANDT  
Who the hell are you, man?

CARLOS  
I said shut up.

Carlos roughly pushes Wade and Maggie ahead of him. As they near the Sliders...

CONTINUED



CONTINUED 2

KYRA

I don't understand...

CARLOS

Look for the surprise inside.

Kyra hesitates, then starts to open the backpack. Maggie and Wade look away, knowing what she's about to see. Kyra opens the sack, peers in. She SCREAMS, drops the backpack. Don's bloody hand rolls out onto the floor.

REMBRANDT

Sweet Mary...

CARLOS

There'd be no reason for Don to be at Delgado unless you two were cutting me out of the deal.

(a smile)

But as it turned out, it was Don who got cut.

He kicks the bloody hand across the room.

CARLOS

(to Kyra)

That's what I do to hands that steal from my pocket. Hands like yours.

(to Quinn, Remmy)

Like all of you.

QUINN

Hey, man... we don't know anything about what's going on.

Carlos whips the gun at him, cocks it.

CARLOS

Don't lie to me!

REMBRANDT

He's not lying! We just hitched a ride on a plane. That's all.

MAGGIE

It's true, Carlos.

(gestures to Kyra)

Whatever's going on between you and her, it doesn't involve my friends.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 3

CARLOS

Maybe it didn't before. But maybe they started thinking how much they could make selling the snakes themselves. Nothing like fast money to turn a good man around.

MAGGIE

Some men. Not all.

Carlos isn't buying.

CARLOS

You're wasting my time.

QUINN

Kyra... tell him the truth. Tell him we were just trying to help.

Kyra looks at Quinn a beat, then turns to Carlos.

KYRA

I'm sorry, Carlos. I made a mistake.

Quinn and Remmy start to breathe a little easier. Until...

KYRA

I should never have listened to them. It was their idea to double cross you.

QUINN

(stunned)  
Kyra...

REMBRANDT

(a whisper)  
If lies were breath you'd live forever.

KYRA

I'm sorry, Quinn. But I can't do this for you anymore.

She turns to Carlos, her eyes pleading with him.

KYRA

I'll make it up to you. I promise. You know I love you.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 4

CARLOS

(beat, then)

What I know is that you're a  
liar... but I can deal with that.

Carlos eyes her a beat, then turns the gun on Quinn and  
Remmy.

CARLOS

Perhaps you were just in the wrong  
place at the wrong time my friends.  
But I can't let you just walk out  
of here.

He starts to squeeze the trigger when...

THE MALE TRIADDER

...CRASHES THROUGH the front window. Carlos turns to the  
window, Quinn launches himself at Carlos. Quinn slams into  
Carlos jarring the gun loose. It slides across the floor.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Quinn struggles with Carlos, Remmy reaches for his AK-47,  
only to find a small snake coiled around it.

NEW ANGLE

Snakes pour into the house from the window, the fireplace,  
the floorboards.

REMBRANDT

Damn! They're everywhere!

IN QUICK CUTS:

Remmy kicks at the snake, trying to free it from the weapon.

Kyra scrambles up onto a table as snakes slither towards  
her.

Maggie grabs a poker from the fireplace, starts running  
snakes through.

Wade darts for the gun, only to find the male triadder  
between it and her. She snatches a piece of broken chair  
leg from the floor, swings at the snake as she backs up.

ON QUINN AND CARLOS

wrestling near the fireplace. Quinn delivers a stunning  
right cross. Carlos is dazed. As Quinn rises...

CONTINUED

*WALKED  
FROM  
DOOR*  
*BANZAI!*

CONTINUED 5

QUINN

Remmy! We gotta free the female!

Quinn leaps over a lunging snake as he heads for the metal container holding the female triadder. The container rocks as the snake tries to free itself. Remmy snatches the keys off a table.

REMBRANDT

Q-Ball!

He tosses the keys across the room, a little low. Quinn bends down to catch them, almost gets bitten by another snake. He kicks the snake away, hurries to the container. As he slips the key inside...

KYRA

Quinn... no!

He ignores her as he quickly unlocks the container and throws open the lid. He steps back as the FEMALE TRIADDER slithers out.

QUINN

(to snake)  
Go! Go on, get out of here!

CARLOS (O.S.)

NO!

Quinn turns, sees the male triadder has wrapped itself around Carlos. Carlos gurgles as the snake's vise-like grip squeezes the life from him.

KYRA

Carlos!

The snakes surrounding the table prevent her from jumping down. She can only scream as Carlos is crushed.

ANGLE REMMY

He finally manages to kick the snake off the AK-47 then grabs it. He's about to blow a hole through the male triadder when Quinn forces the gun barrel down with his hand.

QUINN

Don't. It's too late.

He's right. Carlos is dead. The male triadder starts to uncoil from his body and retreats, following the female out the window.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 6

CAMERA PULLS UP to a WIDE SHOT as the snakes withdraw, leaving the Sliders and Kyra. HOLD ON THE AFTERMATH a beat, then...

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. ESTATE - DAY

Wade, Maggie and Remmy finish putting Carlos' body in the back of the truck. As Remmy steps away, Wade slams the tailgate shut. Maggie eyes Carlos a beat, then...

MAGGIE

Thanks.

WADE

For what?

MAGGIE

For not rubbing it in.  
(and then)

I guess I'm just not used to taking advice from people.

WADE

Take some now. We're all working towards the same goal. If one of us has an opinion, at least listen. It might save your life someday.

She walks away.

MAGGIE

Like I said. Thanks for not rubbing it in.

ANGLE - AT CAB OF TRUCK

Kyra sits dejectedly behind the wheel as Quinn closes the door. A long beat. Neither really knows what to say.

Finally...

KYRA

Quinn... I know this probably sounds hollow... but I am sorry.

He's a mix of sadness and bitterness.

QUINN

Very hollow.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

KYRA

In spite of everything... I still think we could have had something special.

QUINN

Maybe. But sooner or later we would have tired of each other. We just see the world too differently.

KYRA

Maybe it's just because I've only seen this world. If you took me with you...

QUINN

It's not the world that has to change, Kyra. It's you.

He steps back from the door. Kyra drops the truck into gear and pulls away. Remmy steps up to Quinn.

REMBRANDT

I don't know, Q-Ball. I guess I'm not as forgiving as you are.

QUINN

Yes you are. That's why you're still my friend. Even after I considered leaving you.

REMBRANDT

I just figured it was like in the Bible. The apple was there, the snake was persuasive... only this time the man didn't bite.

Maggie and Wade approach. Quinn glances at the timer.

QUINN

Let's hope the next world's a little less stressful. I could use a vacation from this vacation.

The VORTEX OPENS O.S. and they leap.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

The Sliders tumble out onto a sandy beach. Sun, surf, tanned bodies.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

REMBRANDT

Oh, yeah. Now this is more like  
it.

Wade notices a crowd of beach-goers nearby, looking up into  
the sky, shielding their eyes.

WADE

What's everyone looking at?

The Sliders look up.

THEIR POV - THE SKY            i

Against the bright blue, a WOMAN RIDES A BROOMSTICK. Smoke  
trails her, spelling out the words "SURRENDER QUINN."

RESUME THE SLIDERS

As they react. HOLD ON THEM, then we...

FADE OUT

THE END

(ALD  
WIZARD  
OF  
02)