

EXEC. PRODUCER: David Peckinpah
EXEC. PRODUCER: Alan Barnette
CO-EXEC. PRODUCER: Tony Blake
CO-EXEC. PRODUCER: Paul Jackson
PRODUCER: Mychelle Deschamps
PRODUCER: Richard Compton
CONS. PRODUCER: Josef Anderson
EXEC. CONSULTANT: Tracy Torme'

Prod. Draft.

PROD. #K1829
2/27/97 (F.R.)



"SLITHER"

Written by
Tony Blake
&
Paul Jackson

Directed by
Jim Johnston

- NOTICE -

THIS MATERIAL IS THE PROPERTY OF UNIVERSAL CITY STUDIOS, INC. AND IS INTENDED AND RESTRICTED SOLELY FOR STUDIO USE BY STUDIO PERSONNEL. DISTRIBUTION OR DISCLOSURE OF THE MATERIAL TO UNAUTHORIZED PERSONS IS PROHIBITED. THE SALE, COPYING OR REPRODUCTION OF THIS MATERIAL IN ANY FORM IS ALSO PROHIBITED.

#K1829

SLIDERS

“Slither”

CAST

QUTNN MALLORY
WADE WELLES
REMBRANDT BROWN
MAGGIE BECKETT

KYRA
CUSTOMS OFFICIAL
RANDY
CARLOS
DON
ANGEL
ATTACKER

#K1829

SLIDERS

“Slither”

SETS

INTERIORS:

CARGO PLANE
COCKPIT
STORE (DELGADO AIRSTRIP)
PLANTATION ESTATE
KITCHEN
LIVING ROOM
ND 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
CAMPSITE
PLANTATION ESTATE
ENTRANCE
PARK
TRUCK

#K1829

CHRONOLOGY PAGE

SCENES	1 - 8	DAY #1
SCENES	9 - 12	NIGHT #1
SCENES	13 - 20	DAY #2
SCENE	21	NIGHT #2
SCENES	22 - 27	DAY #3
SCENES	28 - 34	NIGHT #3
SCENES	35 - 36	DAY #4

SLIDERS

"Slither"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. ZAMARA AIRPORT TARMAC - DAY (D1)

1

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

1 CONTINUED

1

KYRA

We'll call it the "thank you" law.
When a jerk like you looks the
other way, a nice person like me
thanks 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.

2 EXT. ZAMARA TERMINAL - DAY

2

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

REMBRANDT

It's very cute. But I just don't
need a dead 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

2 CONTINUED

2

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.

QUINN

(flaring)
I know the problem, Rembrandt. But believe it or not I don't know the answer.

REMBRANDT

What are you barking at me for?

QUINN

It's just...

He decides it's not worth going into. He spots the Customs Official passing by.

QUINN

Excuse me, senor. Are there any charters out of this airport?

CUSTOMS OFFICIAL

Just one. And it's leaving now.

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

3 EXT. ZAMARA AIRPORT TARMAC - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

3

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

QUINN

Excuse me. Miss?

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED

3

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.

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!

REMBRANDT

What are you doing?

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED 2

3

QUINN
Earning our ride.

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

4 INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

4

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.

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 rifle. Kyra slams the door closed just as he unleashes a burst of fire. The bullets PING OFF the other side.

5 EXT. TARMAC - DAY - CONTINUOUS

5

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

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

6 INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY

6

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.

REMBRANDT

If I had my way there wouldn't be any rare snakes. They'd be extinct.

KYRA

Actually these are very valuable. The researchers think their venom might be useful in fighting Parkinson's disease.

ANGLE ON THE CONTAINER

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

RESUME SCENE

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED

6

QUINN
So how many people did it take to
catch these snakes?

KYRA
I caught them myself.
(off his surprised look)
You think a woman's too fragile for
this kind of work?

QUINN
Not at all. I'm 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.

7 INT. COCKPIT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

7

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

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 goes into a steep nose-dive...

8 INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY

8

The trio reacts.

REMBRANDT

What the hell....!

QUINN

(looking out window)

We're going down!

CUT TO

9 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO INTERNATIONAL - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING (N1)

9

10 EXT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - NIGHT

10

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?

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED

10

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.

MAGGIE

Let's take a clue from the guys. There must be a charter service we can hire.

11 EXT. AIRPORT HANGAR - NIGHT

11

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.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED

11

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?

MAGGIE

(a touch of sarcasm)
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.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED 2

11

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.

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.

Maggie grabs the keys. They start off, then Wade 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.

WADE

And thanks for flying with us.

12 EXT. WILDERNESS - NIGHT

12

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.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED

12

Kyra lays nearby, unconscious, next to a campfire, 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?

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.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED 2

12

KYRA

We have to find it.

REMBRANDT

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

KYRA

What are you talking about?

QUINN

We found the pilot. It was obvious his windpipe had been crushed. And not from the impact. That's why we went down.

KYRA

It's too important to lose.

REMBRANDT

Listen to me, girl. We've got to be in San Francisco day after 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.

Quinn looks to Remmy questioningly.

REMBRANDT

I guess it's your call.

QUINN

(to himself)

Yeah. It's always my call.

(and then)

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 twelve miles west. A place called Santa Marta.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED 3

12

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.

CUT TO

13 EXT. DELGADO AIRSTRIP - MORNING (D2)

13

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.

14 INT. STORE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

14

A combination store and flight office. Maggie and Wade enter, the bell over the door announcing their arrival.

MAGGIE

Hello?

WADE

Anybody here?

A darkly handsome man, CARLOS, steps from around an aisle of canned goods. Dressed in stylish black motorcycle gear and carrying a backpack, he's one attractive hunk.

CARLOS

The owner's out back.

Their eyes meet, hold a second. There's immediate heat between them.

CARLOS

I saw you land. This is kind of an out of the way spot for tourists.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED

14

WADE
We're looking for some friends of
ours. They're supposed to be on a
charter flight that's landing here.

CARLOS
From Zamara?

MAGGIE
You know the flight?

CARLOS
A friend of mine's on it, too.

MAGGIE
We thought it would be here by now.

CARLOS
I got some bad news for you. It
went down. Somewhere east of here.

As Maggie and Wade react...

CARLOS
The owner here picked up a
distress call on the radio.
Somebody named Mallory.

WADE
That's our friend.

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 unfamiliar
aircraft.

Through the glass in the front door we see a black Mercedes
pull up outside.

CARLOS
Look, I just rented a truck from
this place complete with supplies.
(MORE)

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED 2

14

CARLOS (CONT'D)
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 early 40'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. The tension's heavy.

CARLOS
Why don't you ladies see if the
truck's ready.

The girls are happy to get out of here. 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.

15 EXT. STORE - DAY

15

WADE
What do you think? Young boyfriend
meets older sugar daddy?

MAGGIE
I hope not. That guy Carlos is
hot.

WADE
We're sliding tomorrow.

MAGGIE
A girl can dream, can't she?

16 INT. STORE - DAY

16

Carlos and Don face each other.

CARLOS

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

DON

Don't talk crazy.

CARLOS

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

DON

Carlos, listen. You've always been a bit of a hothead. 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.

17 EXT. STORE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

17

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

18 EXT. FIELD - DAY

18

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

18 CONTINUED

18

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!

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.

RESUME

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED 2

18

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.

REMBRANDT
(to Quinn)
I thought snake's just hissed.

KYRA
This species is more evolved. It's only because she's upset.

Another BURST OF BULLETS ricochet off the rocks. They duck.

REMBRANDT
She's not the only one.

ANOTHER ANGLE

They split up and race deeper into 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.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED 3

18

QUINN

You okay?

The shaken Kyra can only nod.

QUINN

(looks around)
Rembrandt!

ON REMBRANDT

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

ON STALKER

AK-47 leveled, he approaches the tree. He senses Remmy's behind it. Suddenly, the MALE TRIADDER drops from a tree onto his shoulder, knocking him to the ground and the AK-47 from his grasp. Before he can react the snake coils itself around him. His eyes widen in terror. The male triadder quickly engulfs the man.

As the man SCREAMS, Remmy steps out from the tree. Quinn and Kyra run up. The snake crushes the life from the attacker.

KYRA

(surprised)
That's my snake.

REMBRANDT

What the hell's it doing here?

KYRA

I don't know.

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)
Yeah, well, so are we. That thing's killed two men already.

QUINN

Lucky for you he killed that one.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED 4

18

REMBRANDT

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

KYRA

(disappointed)
It's become too aggressive. It
wouldn't be safe.

REMBRANDT

(wry; to Quinn)
Gee, I'm real disappointed.

QUINN

C'mon, we gotta get out of here.

CUT TO

19 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. Wade's
got a headache. Maggie spots a nearby stream.

MAGGIE

I gotta cool off.

Maggie walks off toward it. Carlos starts to follow.

WADE

(to Carlos)
You got any aspirin?

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 bottle to her.

CONTINUED

19 CONTINUED

19

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

WADE

(wry)
Thanks for your concern.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Maggie has stripped down to her underwear and taken a swim to cool off. Carlos stands on the shore a distance from the water's edge, watching 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. As Carlos watches Maggie, a dark expression crosses his face. He reaches into his backpack and pulls out a .357 magnum.

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 CORAL SNAKE. She quickly makes her way back to shore. Wade runs up to Carlos, concerned.

WADE

What are you doing?

CARLOS

Saving your friend's life.

Carlos puts his gun away and moves to the water's edge. He helps Maggie from the stream. She's shaken.

MAGGIE

Thanks.

He 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.

CONTINUED

19 CONTINUED 2

19

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? Makes mine glow.

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

20 EXT. SANTA MARTA VILLAGE - DAY

20

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

So... who's waiting for you in San
Francisco. 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.

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED

20

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.

A scowling village elder, ANGEL, approaches.

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.

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED 2

20

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

QUINN
We don't want any trouble. We just need to call for help.

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.

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

21 EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT (N2)

21

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.

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED

21

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.

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.

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED 2

21

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.

MAGGIE

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

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED 3

21

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

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.

CUT TO

22 EXT. WILDERNESS - DAY (D3)

22

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 boarded over, looks deserted.

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED

22

RESUME

KYRA
Could belong to some tobacco lord.

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
(concerned)
I don't believe this. It followed
us all this way.

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...

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED 2

22

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!

Kyra and Remmy turn to see...

THEIR POV

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

RESUME

QUINN

This is just too weird.

REMBRANDT

Maybe we should just leave the female. Maybe they'll back off.

KYRA

That's ridiculous. They're snakes. They don't have the ability to communicate with each other.

A snake drops from the tree above onto Remmy's shoulder. He freaks out. Spins around to try swatting it off.

REMBRANDT

Get it off me!

Quinn drops the metal box, rips his shirt from his waist and smacks at the snake with it. The snake and the shirt hit the ground.

QUINN

C'mon!

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.

23 EXT. PLANTATION ESTATE ENTRANCE - DAY

23

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.

24 INT. PLANTATION ESTATE - DAY

24

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

REMBRANDT

(miserable)

Man, this has turned into the vacation from hell.

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

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

25 INT. PLANTATION KITCHEN - DAY - LATER

25

It's dark in here. In the SHADOWS Remmy 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. Remmy leaps backward.

REMBRANDT
Q-ball!

The snakes slither across the floor toward him.

REMBRANDT
I got snakes!

Remmy 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 we hear the telltale CLICKS of an empty magazine. He's out of ammo. He tosses it aside as they catch their breath. Kyra hurries in. Moves close to Quinn.

CONTINUED

25 CONTINUED

25

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. Almost
like they didn't want the lights to
be on.

QUINN
It's like they have some kind of
intelligence.

REMBRANDT
Yeah. And a plan of attack.

They look at Kyra.

KYRA
It's not unusual for snakes to live
in warm places. Like this wall.

The guys aren't buying it.

REMBRANDT
(to Quinn)
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.

CONTINUED

25 CONTINUED 2

25

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.

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.

QUINN

(angry)
I'm doing the best I can, Remmy!

He kicks an old piece of furniture.

CUT TO

26 EXT. SANTA MARTA - DAY

26

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 takes a beat then moves around to the back of the truck. She drops the tailgate and climbs in.

She kneels down and opens the backpack. 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 backpack.

CONTINUED

26 CONTINUED

26

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?

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

27 EXT. BACK OF BODEGA - DAY

27

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.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED

27

WADE
Si. Habla Ingles?
(beat)
Good. I need the police. I'm with
a man who killed...

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?

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED 2

27

WADE
I think it's affected yours.
(then)
Let's tie him up and get him in the
truck.

CUT TO

28 INT. ESTATE KITCHEN - NIGHT (N3)

28

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

QUINN
Kyra. I was thinking... if we
could find some poles and rope in
the house...

She holds the canteen under the faucet to fill it.

QUINN
...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 comes around the back and jams the knife into the snake,
pinning it to the floor. He looks up at Kyra.

QUINN
Looks like they've cut off the
water supply.
(and then)
Still think they don't have any
intelligence?

KYRA
Quinn, the pipes have probably
broke under the house and they
crawled up inside. Don't let your
friend's paranoia get to you.
We've got to stick together through
this.

She gives him a quick peck on the cheek, then turns and
walks out.

DISSOLVE TO

29 INT. ESTATE - ND ROOM - NIGHT - LATER 29

Remmy peers through a knothole in a boarded-up window.

REMMY'S POV

In the moonlight, snakes hang from the trees. From the balconies. On the front steps. Waiting.

RESUME

Remmy looking grim.

30 INT. ESTATE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 30

Kyra and Quinn sit in front of a fireplace.

QUINN

And then he died. Right in our arms.

KYRA

I'm sorry.

QUINN

Yeah, me too. I always felt like I could turn to him for help. Now I feel like it's all on me and I'm flying blind.

Remmy enters.

REMBRANDT

(edgy)
They're not leaving, Q-ball. And we're running out of time, and ammo. It's gonna take a miracle to get back to San Francisco in ten hours. I say we release 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.

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED

30

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, whose 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. 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. Listen, you're so all hot to stay here with her, go ahead. Give me the timer!

QUINN

You can't go out there. They'll kill you.

REMBRANDT

I don't think so. 'Cause I'm not gonna have what they want.

QUINN

Listen. Let's wait a few more hours. The temperature will drop. They'll get lethargic. Maybe we can sneak by them.

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED 2

30

REMBRANDT

We wouldn't have to waste five more hours that we don't have if we just released the damn thing.

Kyra moves close to Quinn.

KYRA

Let him go. 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.

Quinn looks at her, uncertain.

KYRA

You wouldn't have to slide anymore. No more worries or responsibilities.

She slips her arms around him.

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.

QUINN

Maybe I'm just in the mood to buy. Maybe I'm tired of the responsibility... the decision making. And yeah, this might sound selfish but maybe I'm tired of worrying about everybody else. Don't you remember what it was like when you were my age? The fun, the freedom? The good times? Well, sometimes I'm afraid I'm never gonna have that.

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED 3

30

REMBRANDT

I understand where you're coming
from Q-ball... but don't expect my
blessing.

A beat, then Quinn tosses the timer to Rembrandt.

QUINN

(without rancor)

I don't want to make any more
decisions right now. If you want
to leave, go ahead.

Rembrandt hesitates. Then puts it down and walks away
shaking his head.

CUT TO

31 EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

31

Maggie 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.

She moves to a grassy spot under a tree...

ANOTHER ANGLE

Several snakes slither up the tires and into the engine.

RESUME MAGGIE AND WADE

Maggie picks up Quinn's shirt that he threw at the snake
last night.

CONTINUED

31 CONTINUED

31

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

MAGGIE
Let's go.

They cross back to the truck. She drops the truck in gear. But it immediately stalls. Tries to re-start it, but it won't turn over.

Maggie and Wade jump out. Lift up the hood.

THEIR POV

Snakes crawl over the engine.

RESUME MAGGIE AND WADE

They react. Slam the hood shut.

WADE
(quickly)
Snakes hate fire.

As she heads to the back of the truck.

WADE
We can use the gas to make a couple of torches and work our way through.

AT BACK OF TRUCK

MAGGIE
You really think that'll work?

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

CARLOS
We'll make it work.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

32 EXT. ESTATE - IN BACK OF TRUCK - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER 32

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.

33 EXT. TRUCK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 33

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

33 CONTINUED

33

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.

34 INT. ESTATE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

34

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.

Drop it!

CARLOS

Carlos...'

KYRA

What the hell?

REMBRANDT

Now! Or I'll blow your brains out!

CARLOS

As Remy lowers the gun...

Get in here.

CARLOS

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

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

QUINN

Shut up! No one talks till I say.

CARLOS

He slams the door closed.

Who the hell are you, man?

REMBRANDT

I said shut up.

CARLOS

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

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED

34

CARLOS

(to Kyra)
Hi honey... I'm home.

KYRA

Carlos... thank God...

She steps to embrace him. He backhands her with the gun.

QUINN

Hey!

Quinn takes a step towards Carlos. Freezes when he cocks the gun at him.

CARLOS

How soon do you want to die?
(then)
Everyone sit down.

The Sliders slowly comply as Kyra tries to muffle a sob.

CARLOS

I'm sorry, baby. Did that hurt?

He grabs her by the hair, pulls her face close to his.

CARLOS

If you think that was painful, try to imagine how it felt when I realized you double crossed me.

KYRA

No, Carlos... that's not true...

CARLOS

What do you know about the truth?
(to Maggie)
First she tells me she needs ten grand to find these things for medical research. Then I find out she's planning to sell them on the black market as an aphrodisiac and leave me out in the cold.

KYRA

I would never do that...

CARLOS

Really. Then why did you charter a plane for Delgado instead of coming to San Francisco like we planned?

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED 2

34

KYRA
I ran into a problem with the
airline. I figured if I at least
got to Delgado, I could find some
other way to get north.

He pushes her aside, then jams the backpack at her.

CARLOS
Explain that.

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!

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED 3

34

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.

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.

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED 4

34

She turns to Carlos, her eyes pleading with him.

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

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 Remy.

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 weakened front door. Carlos turns to the door. Quinn seizes the opportunity and launches himself at Carlos. He slams into Carlos jarring the gun loose. It slides across the floor.

ANOTHER ANGLE

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

NEW ANGLE

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

REMBRANDT
Damn! They're everywhere!

IN QUICK CUTS:

Remy 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.

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED 5

34

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...

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.

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED 6

34

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.

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

35 EXT. ESTATE - DAY (D4)

35

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

Quinn watches Kyra as she climbs in behind the wheel. A long beat. Neither really knows what to say. Finally...

CONTINUED

35 CONTINUED

35

KYRA

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

QUINN

Very hollow.

KYRA

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

QUINN

We never could have had something special. Because eventually you have shed your skin and I would have seen you for what you really are.

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

REMBRANDT

I don't know, Q-Ball. I would have turned her in to the authorities. 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.

36 EXT. PARK - DAY

36

The Sliders tumble out into a pastoral paradise. Lush, green, and tropical with lots of tanned bodies and babes in bikinis.

CONTINUED

36 CONTINUED

36

REMBRANDT

Oh, yeah. Now this is more like
it.

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

WADE

What's everyone looking at?

The Sliders look up.

THEIR POV - THE SKY

Against the bright blue, a WITCH 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