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**(ALREADY SHOT)**

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**"GENESIS"**

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**REVISED PAGES:**

**1st Pink Revs.** Full Script  
**1st Blue Revs.** 1,2,4,10-11A,24,31,32,41,42,44,45,47-51,53  
**1st Yellow Revs.** Sets,4,5,30,45  
**(ALREADY SHOT)**

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#K2801 - "Genesis" - 1st Yellow Revs. 10/3/97  
(ALREADY SHOT)

SLIDERS

"Genesis"

SETS

INTERIORS:

CHANDLER HOTEL  
CORRIDOR

(X)

LAST CHANCE BAR  
BASEMENT  
LOBBY  
SITTING AREA

HALLWAY  
MAKESHIFT LAB  
KROMAGG RE-EDUCATION CENTER  
CELL BLOCK  
SMALL ROOM  
TOP LANDING  
REMBRANDT'S CELL  
OUTSIDE THE CELL  
AT THE SECURITY DOOR  
ANOTHER FLOOR  
ANOTHER PART OF THE PRISON  
PRISON BASEMENT  
COMMANDANT STARKE'S OFFICE  
CORRIDORS/HALLWAYS  
HOLDING ROOM  
STAIRWELL  
NARROW TUNNEL  
WAREHOUSE  
VAN

EXTERIORS:

DUSTY WESTERN STREET  
LOS ANGELES STREET  
ANOTHER L.A. STREET  
DESERTED CITY STREET  
ALLEY MOUTH  
ALCOVE  
WAREHOUSE LOADING DOCK  
KROMAGG RE-EDUCATION CENTER  
REAR

VEHICLES:

ABANDONED CARS  
MILITARY TRUCK  
TRUCKS  
PANEL VAN  
FORKLIFT

ACT ONE

FADE IN

7 EXT. ANOTHER L.A. STREET - DAY

7

Quinn is almost jogging with Maggie in his arms, searching desperately for help. She's still breathing raggedly, but seems to be getting enough oxygen.

MAGGIE

Slow up, you're gonna shake me to death before you save my life.

QUINN

We'll find some help, just hang in there...

She tugs at his shirt, getting his attention.

MAGGIE

Quinn... I'm okay. But if you like carrying me...

He reacts, slowly sets her down, relief washing over him. He checks her as her breathing evens out.

QUINN

Amazing. Your lungs must have adapted enough during all the slides to process our oxygen or maybe the pollution index is lower than it was before.

MAGGIE

The L.A. air's getting better?  
Yeah. Right.

(looking around)

In all the excitement, have you noticed that things are definitely weird here? I mean we're not talking home sweet home, unless you grew up in a war zone.

QUINN

Yeah, where is everybody? Let's get to the Chandler and hook up with Wade and Remmy.

(X)

8 TRACKING WITH THEM

8

as they walk along.

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED

8

MAGGIE  
Maybe the timer's screwed up, could  
be this is just another parallel  
world...

They HEAR a VEHICLE APPROACHING. They duck into an alley  
as:

9 A CANVAS BACK MILITARY TRUCK

9

turns the corner and rumbles down the street. As it PASSES  
CAMERA, we SEE its CARGO:

HUMANS

packed like sardines, under the guns of two APE-LIKE GUARDS.

10 FAVORING QUINN

10

as he reacts to the sight... a horrible memory is flashing:

QUINN  
(softly)  
Kromaggs...

DISSOLVE TO

11 OMITTED

11

12 RESUME SCENE

12

MAGGIE  
My God, what are those things?

QUINN  
My worst nightmare. Soon to be  
yours.

CUT TO

13 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - DAY - QUINN AND MAGGIE

13(X)

enter the main bar, standing a moment to let their eyes  
adjust to the low light. The hotel has been trashed and  
looted. It's in a shambles. Now they move into the room,  
talking as they check it out.

CONTINUED

54 CONTINUED 2

54

Quinn snarls with rage, tries to rise, but he's cuffed to the chair.

STARKE

Cooperate, and I'll see what I can do about bringing her back. Give the names of the rebels and the locations of their --

Quinn spits at him; Starke ZAPS him again.

STARKE

Be smart, kid. Deal with me while you've got the chance. Don't make me turn you over to the Maggs.

QUINN

How does a human being sink low enough to be one of their lap dogs?

55 CLOSE - STARKE

55

Before Quinn's startled eyes, Starke MORPHS INTO A KROMAGG. It's the first time we've seen one close up, and the Neanderthal-like features are harsh and unforgiving. He's got teeth like a Great White; he shows them in a snarl.

STARKE

You'll get your chance to find out.

CUT TO

56 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL BASEMENT - NIGHT

56(X)

Maggie and Remmy sit at the table, oiling guns and loading ammo clips, worried over Quinn. Remmy tosses a gun aside angrily, rises and moves away, pacing.

REMBRANDT

How long are we gonna wait? You've got no idea what they're doing to him while we sit here on our butts.

MAGGIE

We can't move before we're ready, you know that. Don't get crazy on me now --

REMBRANDT

-- No, crazy was leaving him in that hell hole! We should have fought our way back to him.

CONTINUED

81 CONTINUED

81

Rembrandt, still carrying Quinn over his shoulder, looks down at the dead freedom fighter, then warily back up and down the hall.

REMBRANDT  
God rest her soul. Come on,  
darlin', we gotta get to those  
tunnels.

Maggie reluctantly rises, and they move off down the hall.

TIME CUT TO

82 INT. COMMANDANT STARKE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

82

Starke is fishing around in a small pot with a cocktail fork when his female Aide comes IN.

AIDE  
The prisoner Quinn Mallory has  
escaped.

STARKE  
Casualties.

AIDE  
Light. Three rebels killed.

STARKE  
Public executions tomorrow. A  
hundred humans. Retribution for  
the rebel attack.

The Commandant spears something in the jar, brings it up, dripping fluid. It is a human eyeball. The Commandant admires it a moment, then sucks it off the fork as we

CUT TO

83 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - SITTING AREA - DAWN (D2)

83(X)

Rays of first dawn slide through the drapes and across the bed where Quinn lies, still out. Remy is in a chair nearby, dozing. He stirs as Quinn wakes, looks around and rubs the back of his head.

QUINN  
The timer... where's the timer?

CONTINUED