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"WORLD KILLER"

Written

by

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Directed by

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REVISED PAGES:

1st Pink Revs.	Full Script
1st Blue Revs.	Full Script
1st Yellow Revs.	Cast, Chron, 3, 4, 16, 26, 26A, 28, 33-39A, 45-48
1st Green Revs.	24, 24A, 30, 31, 34-36A, 38, 46
2nd White Revs.	9, 10, 29, 33-33B, 34

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17 CONTINUED

17

REMBRANDT (CONT'D)

(beat)
Least we're all floating on the
same piece of driftwood...

She smiles, then looks back toward the house.

MAGGIE

What's keeping him?

REMBRANDT

(SHOUTS up at house)
Hey, Q-Ball! Shake a leg! We got
places to go!

Silence. Then they hear RUNNING FOOTSTEPS ON PAVEMENT --
and QUINN 2 runs from around the side of the house toward
them. He's dressed in layers of hard-worn clothes and has
wild, ragged hair.

QUINN 2

Oh my God! Oh my God oh my God!

He grabs Maggie up, spins her around and hugs her.

QUINN 2

Who are you? I mean, where have
you been? How did you survive?

She shoves him away -- and now sees clearly that he's a
duplicate of Quinn.

QUINN (O.S.)

We just got here...

He looks over and reacts -- Quinn has just emerged from
the house.

(X)

17A ON MAGGIE AND REMMY

17A(X)

regarding the two Quinns.

(X)

MAGGIE

Nobody here but us Quinns.

(X)

(X)

17B FAVORING QUINN 2

17B(X)

Quinn 2 starts backing up, waving them off, as they draw
near.

(X)

QUINN 2

Oh no... oh no no no... You keep
back, you -- you --

They keep on coming. He shuts his eyes tight, fists to the
side of his head, willing it.

CONTINUED

17B CONTINUED

17B

QUINN 2

I am alone... I am alone...

Quinn touches him. Quinn 2 gives a start, eyes snapping open like a wild horse.

QUINN

We're as real as you are... We're just not from here.

That gets his attention. He forces control, trying to take it in.

QUINN 2

I -- don't understand...

REMBRANDT

Friend, we'll tell you the whole nine yards. But first -- where's everybody else?

Quinn 2's eyes evade. He can't look them in the eye. He waves toward the house, struggles to get the words out.

QUINN 2

I built a machine, in my basement, an antigravity machine. At least, that's what I thought it was. But when the switch was thrown... it wiped out every human being on Earth!

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

44 CONTINUED

44

MAGGIE
Do I get a claim ticket?

(X)

COP
This ain't no coat check. We
keep it.

Quinn shoots Maggie a look -- let it go. She relents. She and Quinn head in, followed by Quinn 2 and Rembrandt.

45 INT. RADIO SHED - NIGHT

45

Rembrandt and Quinn 2 look about at the shelves, which are festooned with signs reading NO CASH NO CREDIT, YOU BREAK IT WE BREAK YOU and LIGHT FINGERS LOSE FINGERS.

REMBRANDT
Why do I get the feeling that the customer is always wrong...

46 ON THE COUNTER

46

The MANAGER behind it, whom we saw in the EMPLOYEE OF THE WEEK photo. Same shirt and tie, but now he's got a black leather jacket with studs, scar across his face. Quinn and Maggie dump the parts they need on the counter. Rembrandt and Quinn 2 bring up the rear.

QUINN
What'll it cost?

MANAGER
Whadaya got?

QUINN
I'll bet just exactly enough...

The Manager nods, smiling.

46A EXT. RADIO SHED - NIGHT

46A

Quinn, Maggie, Rembrandt and Quinn 2 exit. The Cop eyes their purchases with avarice.

COP
Made out like bandits...

Maggie starts to say something, Quinn stifles her with a look -- keep on walking. They exit shot. A beat, the Cop watching them. Then he pulls out a cell phone.

52 CONTINUED

52

QUINN 2
You came back for me...

QUINN
Not for you... for who I'd be if I
didn't...

Quinn 2 stares at him a long moment, silent.

DISSOLVE TO

53 OMITTED

53

53A INT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

53A

It's late. Maggie enters. Quinn's working on fixing the Device, trying to lock down a part. But he hasn't enough hands to hold it in place and secure it. It eludes him.

QUINN
Damn it!

Maggie rushes up, taking the pieces.

MAGGIE
Easy...why don't you just ask for
help?

He lets her hold it, frustrated, not really wanting to relent. She picks up on it.

MAGGIE
I know...I don't hold it as
perfectly as you could if you had
four hands...
(smiles)
But then, I guess you do...only
you're not speaking to yourself.

Quinn looks at her ruefully, continuing to work on the Device.

QUINN
God, Maggie, he's such a ---

MAGGIE
Jerk?

QUINN
You see all these versions of
yourself, sometimes it's not
pleasant...
(bitter laugh)
It never is.

CONTINUED

53A CONTINUED

53A

He considers the Device.

QUINN
I couldn't have built this.

MAGGIE
You don't know that.

QUINN
(yes, I do)
I didn't build it...

He pauses, thoughtful.

QUINN
You know, after my dad died, I
always felt like I never met my
potential... what could I have
been, what would I have achieved?
(beat)
Three years ago, I'd have said I'd
never know...

Maggie looks at Quinn, eyes kind.

QUINN
I mean, the parents I remember...
(rubs his eyes tiredly)
It all gets so confusing...

MAGGIE
The ones you remember, the ones who
raised you, they're your parents no
matter what you find...

She puts a hand on his arm.

MAGGIE
We're all made up of everything
that happens to us... Having your
mom survive and not your dad...
maybe that's what gave you the
heart you have.

They look at each other a moment, seeing each other, until
Sister Celine emerges from the kitchen carrying bowls, Remmy
carrying the stew pot, breaking the spell.

SISTER CELINE
Soup's on. Move it!

Maggie and Quinn move to them. Sister Celine ladles out
some stew.

SISTER CELINE
Mulligan stew, we serve it only for
our special guests...

CONTINUED

53A CONTINUED 2

53A

REMBRANDT

Just don't ask what the meat is.

MAGGIE

Beggars can't be choosers...

SISTER CELINE

We're all beggars here... only
maybe soon you'll help us have a
choice.

53B FAVORING REMMY

53B

as he considers Sister Celine.

REMBRANDT

Sister, I been meaning to ask why
you wear that rock around your
neck...

SISTER CELINE

It's how our Lord died, crushed
under stones.

REMBRANDT

Huh...

54 EXT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - BACK YARD - NIGHT

54

Some flowers and greenery, with barbed wire and a wall
keeping the world out. Quinn 2 peers up at the stars.
Maggie draws up to him from the house, carrying a bowl of
stew.

MAGGIE

I brought you some stew.

QUINN 2

(not looking at her)
Just set it on the rail.

She does so, then comes up to him.

MAGGIE

What do you see up there?

QUINN 2

What would you like me to see? My
dark soul?

MAGGIE

Look, we're tired... How 'bout you
give us both a break?

CONTINUED

54 CONTINUED

54

He considers, then relents.

QUINN 2

I was... remembering. Just after
mom died, my dad took me up on the
roof, showed me the stars... He
said we're all made of star
stuff... so it's up to us to blaze
across the sky, burn our lives into
the world... so we'll never be
forgotten...

MAGGIE

(gently)
There are other ways to matter.

QUINN 2

Yeah. I'll buy a dog.

She turns away, angry.

QUINN 2

I'm sorry, I've got a headache and
I'm not in the mood for sympathy...

MAGGIE

You know, in some ways you're so
different, and in some ways you're
exactly the same... (X)

QUINN 2

As Saint Quinn?

MAGGIE

He's no saint. But he cares
about people... sometimes too
much... not about being some name
in a history book...

(moves in closer)

I'll let you in on something...
Daddy's gone... and unless you wake
up and start caring about someone,
even if you're not the last man on
Earth, you're gonna be alone...

He can't smart-ass that, her words hit home.

54A
THRU OMITTED
54B

54A
THRU
54B