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" JUST SAY YES "

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#K2809 - "Just Say Yes" - 1st Yellow Revs. 11/6/97

SLIDERS

"Just Say Yes"

SETS

INTERIORS:

CHANDLER HOTEL

HALLWAY

BAR

CLINIC

HELENA'S EXAMINING ROOM

HELENA'S WAITING ROOM

HELENA'S OFFICE

CORRIDOR

BURNOUT WARD

COMPOUND FOUR

1402 ELM HOUSE

LIVING ROOM

HALLWAY ON WAY TO KITCHEN

WAREHOUSE

LANDING

(X)

EXTERIORS:

CHANDLER HOTEL

SERVICE ENTRANCE

CLINIC

ENTRANCE

SUBURBAN STREET

CITY STREET

COMPOUND FOUR

1402 ELM HOUSE

SIDE PORCH

ALLEY

WAREHOUSE

4 CONTINUED

4

DAMON

Ma'am, I'm a licensed Facilitator,
and I think your dosage needs
adjustment.

MAGGIE

How about I adjust your nose?

QUINN

You're yelling again.

MAGGIE

That's not yelling.
(yelling at Quinn)
This is yelling!

(X)

QUINN

This is 'I don't want to hear it.'

Quinn turns his back on Maggie, moves to join Rembrandt and Colin at the bar. Maggie, ticked off even more by this, follows.

MAGGIE

And this is 'come back here and
finish the discussion.'

Damon draws an odd-shaped pistol and FIRES it at Maggie. A dart hits her in the back. She collapses.

Quinn, Rembrandt and Colin rush to her. She isn't moving.

QUINN

Maggie?

Maggie's eyes open. She smiles a big, beatific smile and speaks with innocent delight:

MAGGIE

Oh, wow.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

5 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - BAR - DAY

5

Quinn pulls the dart from Maggie's back. She stands.

QUINN
Whoa, not so fast --

REMBRANDT
Easy does it.

MAGGIE
Easy does it, easy as pie, pie's
good, I'm good, you're good, life
is good.

COLIN
She seems better than before.

MAGGIE
I am better than before. Better
than ever. I feel like dancing.

(X)

Maggie pirouettes gaily about. Neither Damon, the patrons,
nor the bartender find any of this odd; their grins don't
waver. Quinn angrily confronts Damon with the empty dart:

QUINN
What's this? What'd you give her?

DAMON
Tranquil. Standard mood elevator.

QUINN
Why?

DAMON
She needed it. I'd say you do,
too.

Damon levels his dart gun at Quinn. Quinn grabs Damon's
wrist, spoiling his aim as he FIRES. The dart hits Colin.

QUINN
Colin!

Rembrandt moves fast, plucks the dart from Colin's arm. The
dart's only half empty. Colin eyes it curiously.

COLIN
(slurred)
'Sa little dart. Innat clever.

Colin's knees buckle. Rembrandt catches him, helps him sit.

REMBRANDT
Slow down, buddy.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED 2

5

REMBRANDT
You look. I'll stay with finger
boy.

Quinn exits. Damon heads after him.

6 EXT. CHANDLER HOTEL - DAY

6

Maggie's doing arabesques. Passersby smile as she passes.

Maggie stops, suddenly disoriented. Her body shivers.
Something's wrong. She shrugs it off and resumes dancing.

7 QUINN

7

emerges from the hotel, followed by Damon. They see:

8 MAGGIE

8

doing a jete -- into the street and in front of a bus.

(X)

QUINN
Maggie!

Quinn pours it on, pulls Maggie from the bus's path. She's
shaking, delirious, doesn't recognize Quinn.

(X)

QUINN
It's me -- Quinn. Hold still.

But Maggie's not trying to get away; she's going into a
seizure. Quinn glares at Damon, who's stopped smiling.

QUINN
Still think everything's fine?

DAMON
I don't get it. Tranquil shouldn't
do this. Clinic's on the next
block...

Quinn and Damon carry Maggie off.

9 INT. CLINIC - HELENA'S EXAMINING ROOM - DAY - CLOSE ON
MAGGIE'S ARM

9

shaking uncontrollably as hands gently force it down and
strap it to an examining table. WIDEN to reveal Damon,
Quinn and a clinic doctor.

The doctor is HELENA, thirtyish, intelligent, compassionate.
As she and Damon finish putting Maggie under restraint:

HELENA
Has she had reactions to tranquil
before?

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED 2

18

COLIN
Stop! Please stop! I want more!

QUINN
Colin! Come back --

Quinn and Rembrandt hightail it after Colin.

19 EXT. CHANDLER HOTEL - DAY

19

The van's parked at the main hotel entrance; Damon and three Facilitators are emerging from the van.

Colin runs around the corner of the hotel, sees Damon:

COLIN
More! Please -- more!

Damon obliges, FIRING a dart into Colin.

20 ON QUINN AND REMBRANDT

20

rounding the corner. Quinn heads for Colin. Damon takes aim at Quinn. Rembrandt yanks Quinn to one side as Damon FIRES. The dart WHIZZES past Quinn's ear.

DAMON
There they are! Trank 'em!

(X)

Quinn and Rembrandt beat a hasty retreat around the corner as the three Facilitators rush toward them, FIRING darts.

21 ANGLE ON QUINN AND REMMY

21

running away from the Facilitators, dodging darts.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

22 INT. CLINIC - HELENA'S EXAMINING ROOM - DAY

22

Maggie, still strapped to the table, is now conscious, drug-free and none too happy. Lowell faces her:

LOWELL
Talk to me. How'd Mallory get back
across the border?

No response.

LOWELL
Now why won't you enlighten me?

MAGGIE
Let me out of these straps and I'll
enlighten you but good.

LOWELL
No can do, honey. You'd hurt
yourself.

MAGGIE
Not if I hurt you first.

LOWELL
Well, now. A woman with spirit.
(winks at her)
We'll fix that.

Helena enters with an air hypo, smiles at Maggie.

HELENA
We certainly will. I've got a
prescription that'll take care of
those antisocial impulses... and
your system's now ready for it.

MAGGIE
No! Get that away from me --

Maggie struggles vainly. Helena gives Maggie a shot. All the fight promptly leaves Maggie.

DAMON (O.S.)
Agent Lowell, sir?

(X)

Damon, three Facilitators and a drugged, cheerful Colin. Lowell enters.

DAMON
I'm sorry, sir. Two of them got
away.

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED

22

LOWELL
What have we here?

DAMON
Says he's Quinn's brother.

COLIN
(extending a hand)
Colin Mallory. And you are...?

LOWELL
Fletcher Lowell, Special Agent,
Drug Empowerment Administration.
Tell me, Colin, how'd your brother
get here?

COLIN
Same way I did. We slid through an
interdimensional gateway wormhole
vortex thingamabob.

LOWELL
Is that a fact.

COLIN
My brother invented it. He's a
genius from a parallel universe.
I'm also from such a place. A very
different world from this one.

LOWELL
Been drug-deprived a tad too long,
haven't you, Colin?

COLIN
Based on recent experience, I would
say yes.
(sees Maggie)
Oh, hi, Maggie.

She looks vaguely at him.

23 OMITTED

23 (X)

24 EXT. CLINIC - DAY

24

Quinn and Rembrandt sneak into a doorway across from the
clinic. The white van's parked near the clinic entrance.

REMBRANDT
That's where they've got Maggie?

QUINN
Yeah. And there's the drugmobile.
They must've brought Colin here
too.

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED

24

REMBRANDT

Like you figured.

Quinn checks the timer.

QUINN

Less than six hours.

REMBRANDT

So, what's the plan?

QUINN

Let me think a minute.

REMBRANDT

Don't have a minute --

25 EXT. CLINIC ENTRANCE - ANGLE ON MAGGIE AND COLIN

25

being herded toward a van by Lowell and Helena. Damon and the three Facilitators, guns drawn and ready, flank them. Quinn starts forward; Rembrandt holds him back.

(X)

QUINN

We have to try --

REMBRANDT

They almost got us last time. And this time, they're ready.

Lowell, Helena and the Facilitators get in back with Maggie and Colin. Damon takes the wheel. The van pulls out.

26 ANGLE ON A CAB

26

parked at a taxi stand. Quinn and Rembrandt jump in.

QUINN

Follow that van!

The middle-aged CABBIE, sprawled across the seat, smiles.

CABBIE

Why? I'm in a good space right now... a really mellow mindset.

QUINN

Come on! Start the cab!

Rembrandt waves some bills in the Cabbie's face.

REMBRANDT

Would you please get moving!

CONTINUED

26 CONTINUED

26

CABBIE
I hear you, but the heavy-duty
materialist bag is not where I'm
coming from. I can't get behind
it.

CONTINUED

47 CONTINUED

47

JORGE
...and I don't even make much
profit on troxy. But I like to
think I'm making a contribution --

QUINN
Last chance. Have you got the
stuff or not?

JORGE
Well, of course I have it, but we
gotta agree on terms first, and I
want you to know what you're
getting --

REMBRANDT
All we're getting is a runaround.

Quinn nods. They start to leave.

JORGE
Hey, wait up! Let's negotiate.
Don't you wanna make a deal here?

Jorge rushes ahead and walks backward in front of them.
Quinn and Rembrandt ignore him -- then stop as they see:

48 DAMON

48

at the mouth of the alley, his face contorted with rage.

QUINN
Damon?

REMBRANDT
He looks different somehow.

(X)
(X)

Damon doesn't reply. His eyes lock on Quinn. He charges..

Jorge tries to get out of Damon's way, but isn't fast
enough. Damon SWATS Jorge out of his path with inhuman
strength. Jorge SMACKS the alley wall and is knocked out.

(X)

CONTINUED

- 48 CONTINUED 48
(X)
That's enough for Quinn and Remmy. They take off up the alley. Damon is right behind them at a steady pace. (X)
(X)
- 49 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY 49
Quinn and Rembrandt emerge from the alley and barrel across the street. Moments later, Damon runs from the alley and makes a beeline for Quinn, rushing blindly into the street.
SQUEAL of brakes -- and a car THUDS into Damon, tossing him up and over the car. Quinn and Rembrandt go to check on Damon, certain he must be dead.
- 49A ANGLE ON DAMON 49A
lying in a heap, eyes closed. Suddenly, the eyes pop open.
- 49B QUINN AND REMBRANDT 49B
react to this impossibility.
- 49C WIDER 49C
as Damon makes a grab at Quinn, who dodges. Quinn and Remmy run off.
- 49D DAMON 49D
Eyes blazing, gets to his feet and starts after them, not running, walking deliberately.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

50 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY 50
Damon's chasing Quinn and Rembrandt. They round a corner into: (X)
(X)

50A EXT. ALLEY 50A (X)
Quinn and Remmy frantically try to open several doors, (X)
looking for a place to hide. They finally come to an (X)
unlocked door and duck into: (X)

51 INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY 51
Quinn and Rembrandt enter this empty warehouse (factory, whatever). They SLAM and bar the steel door.

QUINN
That ought to stop him...

BANGING on the door startles them both. Dents appear.

REMBRANDT
...but it won't. What's he on?
PCP? Crystal meth? Let's find
another way out. (X)

QUINN
We can't outrun him forever. He (X)
doesn't stop. (X)

REMBRANDT
No place to hide. (X)

QUINN
Only a couple of hours till we (X)
slide. (X)

REMBRANDT
Then we'll just have to take him.

Quinn can't help a LAUGH.

QUINN
Maybe you hadn't noticed, but he's
got a bit of an edge.

REMBRANDT
Yeah, that's fair. I think we
oughta take that edge away from
him.

Quinn catches on to what Rembrandt's suggesting.

52 EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY 52

Damon POUNDS on the door again and again.

53 INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY 53

Hinges SNAP; the door CRASHES open. Damon storms in, sees:

54 QUINN 54

on the ground, hurt, apparently helpless. Damon charges --

55 REMBRANDT 55

hides behind a crate. He pulls up a length of chain --

56 DAMON 56

is tripped up by the chain and falls to the floor. Both Quinn and Remmy push over a huge stack of barrels, which bury Damon. As Damon lies there, momentarily stunned, Quinn rushes him and grabs his arm, pushing up the sleeve and snatching the cartridge from his infuser, and moves away. Damon stirs, regains his energy and flings the barrels off with superhuman strength. Damon rises, reacts momentarily to the lack of his drug, a slight slowing down, but he's still powerful. He spots Quinn, who is apparently boxed in. Quinn grabs a sledge hammer and meets the charging Damon. As Quinn swings the hammer, Damon reaches up with one hand, stops it in mid-swing, takes it away and throws it onto a pile of debris. Damon grabs Quinn by the throat and starts to throttle him.

QUINN
(strangled, to Remmy)
Little help!

Remmy advances and swings a two-by-four at Damon's head, smashing him in a direct hit. Damon drops Quinn, slightly stunned.

REMBRANDT
Drug's wearing off. I think he
felt that one.

Damon immediately backhands Remmy, which spins him back into the barrels. Quinn looks for a way out.

56A NEW ANGLE 56A

as Quinn heads up a stairway. Damon crosses to the stairs, and as Quinn runs up the steps, he grabs for an ankle, smashing through a stair support. Quinn shakes free and continues up the steps. Damon then leaps up and muscles onto the first landing, hot in pursuit as Quinn goes up the second flight of steps.

- 56B DAMON 56B
As he stands up on the landing, he's feeling more effects from the lack of drugs. He wavers, steadies himself on a railing.
- 56C NEW ANGLE - TOP OF SECOND FLIGHT OF STAIRS 56C
Quinn sees an overhead pipe. As Damon storms up the steps, Quinn jumps up and grabs the pipe, swings back and kicks Damon in the chest. Damon tumbles back down the flight of steps.
- 56D CLOSE ON DAMON 56D
who lies there a moment. Did this finally do him in? No. He struggles to his feet.
- 56E QUINN 56E
reacts to Damon getting up again. What have I got to do?
- 56F DAMON 56F
not as steady as before, beginning to wear down, but relentless. He climbs the steps again.
- 56G NEW ANGLE ON LANDING 56G
Quinn rushes along, turns a corner, comes to a dead end. No way out. Here comes Damon. Damon stops at the ell on the landing, breathing hard, looking at Quinn, feeling more and more weakness, but not giving up.
- 56H QUINN 56H
looks pretty nervous. Where's Remmy?
- 56J ANGLE ON LANDING 56J
As Damon starts forward, suddenly Remmy is there at the top of the stairs. He's got the chain, and wailing like a banshee, he charges, whacks Damon with all his strength. Damon goes off the landing and falls twenty-five feet to the concrete floor.
- 56K ANGLE DOWN ON DAMON 56K
lying on the floor, out cold.

QUINN AND REMMY

56L(X)

move to the edge of the landing and look down at Damon.
They're completely worn out.

(X)
(X)

REMBRANDT

If he gets up again, he's all
yours.

(X)
(X)
(X)

57 INT. CLINIC - HELENA'S OFFICE - DAY

57

Lowell's imperturbable, but Helena's pacing anxiously.

HELENA

Why haven't we heard anything?
This is taking too long. Prolonged
decimide use is hazardous --

LOWELL

Doctor. Take an attitude
adjustment.

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED

57

HELENA
Isn't the tranquil working? Do you think I need something stronger?

LOWELL
Yes.

HELENA
Where's the euphoridin? Ah.

Helena attaches a blue canister to a hypo, gives herself a shot. It sedates her so much that she can hardly stand.

HELENA
Much better.

58 INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

58

Quinn and Rembrandt sit near Damon, who is wrapped in chains, drenched in sweat. He MOANS and strains against the chain.

(X)
(X)

REMBRANDT
Let me review the bidding here:
car hit him, barrels hit him, I
hit him, floor hit him. Even if
he didn't feel it, he's gonna need
a hospital.

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

QUINN
Yeah, I know... but we've gotta try this first. We need his help. If he can sweat out all the drugs...

REMBRANDT
What if he doesn't? How much time we got left?

QUINN
(checks timer)
Two hours.

REMBRANDT
What if he stays hopped up enough to tear us apart?

QUINN
Then let's hope that's a good chain.

59 INT. 1402 ELM HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

59

Maggie's just brought in a plate of fresh-baked but sad-looking cookies. Colin's attempting to chew one.

COLIN
Um... delicious.

CONTINUED

59 CONTINUED

59

MAGGIE
You don't like them.

CONTINUED

60 CONTINUED 2

60

REMBRANDT
(aside to Quinn)
He's moved on to guilt. Go for it.

QUINN
Damon, listen to me. We're not a
threat to you or anyone else. All
we want to do is get Maggie and
Colin back -- and clear out.

DAMON
Leave the city?

REMBRANDT
Leave the country. That would
probably make Lowell just as happy.

DAMON
I can't go back to work for that
guy.

QUINN
Then go to work for us.

Damon thinks it over.

DAMON
What would I have to do?

Remy and Quinn help Damon to his feet. He groans and
winces in pain.

(X)
(X)

DAMON
Never felt this kind of pain
before, either. Mind if I take an
aspirin?

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

REMBRANDT
I'd take two.

(X)
(X)

61 INT. 1402 ELM HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

61

Colin's still in the recliner. Maggie's attempting to knit.
It's not going well. If she weren't drugged, she'd be
tossing it aside in frustration. Instead, the only sign of
discontent is a brittleness in her smile.

MAGGIE
Colin? This isn't working for me.

COLIN
Maybe you should try needlepoint.

MAGGIE
Not this...
(indicates the room)
This.

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED

61

COLIN
What's wrong with it?

MAGGIE
Don't you find it a little boring?

COLIN
Mmm... no. Maybe I would if I
weren't so content, but --

MAGGIE
That's it! Don't you see? We're
not the same people we used to be.

COLIN
So? Aren't we better off this way?
We're much happier.

Maggie has no answer to that. Then an epiphany hits.

MAGGIE
Yeah, but I think there should be
more to life than happiness!

COLIN
Why?

That stumps her. She gives it more thought.

62 EXT. 1402 ELM HOUSE - DAY

62

Greg and another Facilitator stand guard. Quinn, Rembrandt
and Damon approach. Damon, banged up, is limping
noticeably. The Facilitators reflexively reach for the
dart guns; Damon stops them with a wave of the hand.

(X)
(X)

DAMON
Easy, guys. Everything's under
control. They're tranquilized and
ready for Reorientation.

Quinn and Rembrandt feign brain-dead grins. Greg eyes
Damon's injuries.

GREG
What the hell happened to you?

(X)

DAMON
They put up a pretty good fight,
but I got 'em. The other two still
inside?

(X)

Right.

GREG

(X)

DAMON
Good. You can return to your
normal duties now.

CONTINUED

62 CONTINUED

62

GREG

Sure you don't want me to get...

DAMON

(cuts him off)
See to your other duties, Greg.
I'll take it from here.

Greg looks at Damon a long moment, but he's trained to obey and drugged like everybody else. Finally, he shrugs, motions to the other Facilitator. And they leave.

Damon, Quinn and Remmy go up on the side porch. Damon has to lean against the wall a moment to catch his breath. This has taken a lot out of him. Quinn leans in to him.

QUINN

You gonna make it?

Damon nods.

REMBRANDT

Now for the tricky part.

Damon uses his radio. He slurs his speech:

DAMON

Agent Lowell? Sir, it's Damon...

63 OMITTED

63

64 INT. CLINIC - HELENA'S OFFICE - DAY

64

Lowell's on his radio. Helena listens in.

LOWELL

Where are you, Damon?

65 INTERCUTS - LOWELL AND DAMON

65

DAMON

Compound Four... Mallory tried to rejoin his friends... I tracked him here and I... killed them all...

LOWELL

What's your condition?

DAMON

Not good, sir... feverish... trouble breathing... hard to move...

HELENA

(to Damon)
Side effects of the -- stimulant.

LOWELL

We'll be right there.

66 DAMON

66

kills the radio, speaks normally.

DAMON
She'll bring troxoprine... if I got
those symptoms right.

REMBRANDT
'If'?

DAMON
We only studied decimide briefly at
the Academy. It's a drug that's
never used.
(then, bitter)
Almost never.

DISSOLVE TO

67 EXT. 1402 ELM HOUSE - DAY

67

The medical van pulls up. Lowell and Helena emerge.

68 OMITTED

68

68A EXT. SIDE PORCH OF HOUSE

68A

Lowell and Helena walk up onto the porch. Quinn and Rembrandt are sprawled "dead." Damon's lying nearby, faking paralysis and agony.

DAMON
Burning up... the drug...

HELENA
Troxoprine will fix you right up...

Helena kneels by Damon, takes a troxoprine-loaded hypo from her kit. Before she can inject him, he drops the act, grabs her wrist and plucks the hypo from her hand.

At the same instant, Quinn and Rembrandt spring to life: Rembrandt puts a hammer-lock on Lowell and forces him against the wall; Quinn takes away Helena's medical kit. Damon gets to his feet.

(X)
(X)

QUINN
(to Helena)
Thanks for making the house call.

Damon takes a small electronic analyzer from Helena's medical kit, gives it a tiny squirt from the hypo.

HELENA
What are you doing?

Damon's busy, doesn't reply. Rembrandt answers for him:

CONTINUED

68A CONTINUED

68A

REMBRANDT
Making sure that really is
troxoprine -- and not something to
put him to sleep for good.

HELENA
(shocked)
That's absurd -- I'm a doctor --

QUINN
Some doctor! You gave him decimide
without telling him what it would
do to him..

HELENA
I had no choice -- I was ordered --

LOWELL
Doctor, quit whining. It's so
unbecoming. Damon -- what say you
and me talk?

Rembrandt slams Lowell back against the wall. Damon
doesn't even look at Lowell. The analyzer BEEPS. Damon
checks its readouts.

DAMON
It's troxoprine, all right.

Quinn, Rembrandt and Damon herd Lowell and Helena into:

69 INT. 1402 ELM HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

69

Maggie and Colin are there, knitting, reading, whatever, as
Quinn enters, holding Helena by her wrist (She has her
medical bag in the other hand). They are followed by
Rembrandt, who has Lowell, one arm around his neck from
behind, the other holding Lowell's right arm in a hammer-
lock. Damon limps along bringing up the rear, holding the
air hypo at the ready. Maggie and Colin rise.

MAGGIE
Visitors!

COLIN
Hi, everybody!
(then, seeing the hypo)
What's that, Damon?

DAMON
A little medication adjustment.

He moves Colin and Maggie to the sofa. Remmy and Quinn
maneuver Helena and Lowell to the side of the room.

MAGGIE
Oh, good. I think we both need
one.

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED

69

LOWELL

What are you doing, Damon?

Damon removes the infuser cartridges from Colin and Maggie. They look a little puzzled, but don't object.

LOWELL

Stop that! You don't know what that will do to them!

Damon gives a blast from the air hypo first to Colin, then to Maggie. They each nod out gently, their eyes closing, their heads lolling back on the sofa.

LOWELL

I order you to stop this!

Damon rises and crosses toward Lowell. Lowell knows what's coming now and struggles with Remmy, who tightens his grip. Lowell struggles as Damon rolls up his sleeve and takes out his infuser cartridge.

LOWELL

No! No!

Before Damon can give him a shot of the troxoprine, Lowell, with an enormous effort, breaks away from Rembrandt. Remmy goes after him, but Lowell pulls his dart gun from his shoulder holster and holds everyone off. He moves over and grabs Helena's doctor's bag. Still holding the dart gun on everyone, he moves to a table, puts the bag down and starts to rummage through it. The lack of his drugs affects Lowell almost immediately. He is angry, almost panicky.

LOWELL

There will be a major DEA investigation into this. I promise you.

(indicating the Sliders)

You four will go to Max Reorientation.

(indicating Helena)

The good doctor over there will lose her license...

(to Damon)

And you...

(almost sobbing)

You had such promise. Why did you disappoint me, Damon?

Lowell has come up with a cartridge of blue liquid. He starts to insert it.

HELENA

No! That's ecstacide. It's too strong!

Too late. Lowell pops it in. The effect is instantaneous. He sighs, his eyes roll back.

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED 2

69

LOWELL
Ah...this is...amazing!

(X)
(X)

He straightens up as if filled with a great burst of energy.
His eyes flash, his smile is wider than ever. Then he
freezes and goes right over on his back.

(X)
(X)
(X)

SMASH CUT TO

70
THRU OMITTED
71

70
THRU
71

(X)

72 INT. CLINIC - BURNOUT WARD - DAY

72

Lowell's propped up in a bed, gazing into space.

LOWELL
Why, thanks, Mr. President.. All in
a good day's work, nothing more.

WIDEN to reveal Winifred sitting on the edge of Lowell's
bed, dealing two gin hands.

WINIFRED
I got a letter from Aunt Irma
today.

Winifred places Lowell's cards in his unmoving hands. He's
oblivious. Winifred picks up a card, makes a discard.

ADJUST ANGLE to show that the Sliders and Helena are
standing in the hallway outside the burnout ward, watching
Lowell. They turn and head for Helena's office.

73 INT. CLINIC - HELENA'S OFFICE - DAY

73

as the Sliders follow her in. Damon is sitting on the
examining table. Helena crosses to her computer console and
checks out the readings. Maggie and Colin are back to
normal, no infusers on their arms.

HELENA
(to Damon)
No traces of decimide in your
system and no lingering effects.
It's safe to put you back on your
normal medication.

DAMON
Actually, I think I'll stay clean
for a while. It feels...
interesting.
(then)
You won't turn me in, will you?

Helena looks at him a moment.

CONTINUED