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Prod. Draft
1st Pink Revs.
1st Blue Revs.
1st Yellow Revs.
1st Green Revs.
2nd White Revs.



" JUST SAY YES "

Written by

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REVISED PAGES:

1st Pink Revs.	Full Script
1st Blue Revs.	27,30-31B
1st Yellow Revs.	Sets,4,5,7,14-17A,31B,32-34B,35,35A,38-44
1st Green Revs.	42,45,46
2nd White Revs.	10,11,30,31 and 31A

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12 INT. CLINIC - HELENA'S WAITING ROOM - DAY 12
Helena enters, smiling broadly. Her smile disappears when she sees that Quinn is gone.

13 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - BAR - DAY 13
Rembrandt and Colin's table has the dirty dishes from three full meals. Colin's slumped in his chair, SNORING. The perpetually smiling patrons and bartender take no notice.
Quinn enters, quickly joins Rembrandt.

REMBRANDT
About time. Where's Maggie?

QUINN
Tell you later. We've got to move.
How's Colin?

REMBRANDT
Coming down. He had a little snack
and now he's taking a nap.

(X)

QUINN
Then we'll have to carry him. We
can't stay here.

As Quinn and Rembrandt wrap Colin's arms around their shoulders and haul Colin to his feet:

CONTINUED

13 CONTINUED

13

REMBRANDT
(as they go)
Don't tell me. Our friend with the
happy darts is coming back.

(X)

QUINN
With reinforcements.

14 INT. CLINIC - HELENA'S OFFICE - DAY

14

Reinforcements have arrived: three more white-uniformed
Facilitators -- and LOWELL, a government agent.

Lowell's trim, mid-thirties. Cool, affable and confident.

Lowell's at the clinic's computer terminal, retrieving a
video clip as Helena and Damon look on.

15 ON THE SCREEN

15

is a FREEZE FRAME of this Earth's QUINN DOUBLE: a scraggly,
long-haired, tie-dyed hippie.

16 ON LOWELL, HELENA AND DAMON

16

HELENA
Yes, that's the man.

LOWELL
That's Mallory, all right. Busted
twice for non-possession. Jumped
bail a year ago and ran off to
Mexico.

DAMON
I'd heard he died of an under dose.

LOWELL
Same here. Guess we heard wrong,
huh?

Lowell gives Damon a quick smile. Damon eats it up; he's
already admiring Lowell's cool attitude.

LOWELL
Safe bet that Mallory snuck back
into the country to spread more of
his anti-drug propaganda. Guy like
that shouldn't be on the street.

DAMON
He'll be apprehended, sir.
(to the Facilitators)
Let's move out.

Damon and the Facilitators exit.

CONTINUED

45 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

45

Quinn and Rembrandt are with JORGE, a sleazy street pusher with an aluminum attache case.

JORGE
Troloxoprine? I might be able to help you out there. How much you need?

QUINN
Enough for two people.

JORGE
How big a dose? Just want to clear your heads a little, or get completely clean?

REMBRANDT
Completely clean.

JORGE
Totally grounded, huh? Good choice. You haven't lived till you've kicked. But getting dry ain't cheap. Two Virgin Marys, that runs into money.

REMBRANDT
How much?

JORGE
Understand, my product's the best. Guaranteed uncut.

QUINN
How much?

JORGE
Lotta troxy out there wouldn't scour a lab rat, but I won't touch it...

46 INT. CLINIC - HELENA'S OFFICE - DAY

46

Damon sits by Helena's desk, waiting calmly. Helena is nearby with the decimide infuser cartridge. Helena looks as if her tranquil jolt is not having the desired effect. Lowell is at the radio.

LOWELL
(into radio)
Got it.

(X)

(X)

Lowell puts down the radio and looks at Damon and smiles. Damon smiles back, anxious but ready to go.

(X)

CONTINUED

46 CONTINUED

46

DAMON
I'll bring him in, sir.

LOWELL
I'm sure you will.
(turns to Helena)
Doctor?

Helena crosses to Damon, removes the cartridge from his infuser, snaps in the cartridge of decimide. Instantly, Damon's muscles tense; his eyes flare. Lowell steers Damon toward the door.

LOWELL
Get a move on while you still
remember where you're going.

47 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

47

Jorge's still talking. Quinn and Rembrandt are suspicious.

CONTINUED