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Prod. Draft
1st Pink Revs.

PROD. #K2816
2/23/98 (F.R.)
3/4/98 (F.R.)



"MY BROTHER'S KEEPER"

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REVISED PAGES:

1st Pink Revs. Full Script

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#K2816

SLIDERS

"My Brother's Keeper"

CAST

QUINN MALLORY (QUINN 2/QUINN 3)
REMBRANDT BROWN
MAGGIE BECKETT
COLIN MALLORY

DR. MICHAEL MALLORY
BILL PAPPAS
NURSE LAUREN PERRY
BRAD
SYLVIA
R.J.

UNDERGROUND MEMBER
2ND UNDERGROUND MEMBER
GUARD ONE

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

DOCTOR
CLERK

(X)

SLIDERS

"My Brother's Keeper"

SETS

INTERIORS:

BILL NYE INSTITUTE

HALLWAY

QUANTUM LAB

MHO HOSPITAL

TREATMENT ROOM

LOBBY

PRE-OP ROOM THREE

HALLWAY OUTSIDE PRE-OP ROOM

QUINN 2'S ROOM

CORRIDOR

PARKING STRUCTURE

CHANDLER HOTEL

ROOM

LOBBY

WAREHOUSE

MAIN ROOM

STORAGE ROOM

EXTERIORS:

ALLEY

BILL NYE INSTITUTE

STREET

BOOKSTORE

MHO HOSPITAL

POND

CHANDLER HOTEL

BALCONY

#K2816

SLIDERS

"My Brother's Keeper"

CHRONOLOGY PAGE

SCENES 1 - 98 DAY #1

SLIDERS

"My Brother's Keeper"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. ALLEY - DAY (D1) 1

The VORTEX APPEARS. A beat, then a MATTRESS comes flying through, QUINN, COLIN (with laptop in shoulder bag), MAGGIE and REMBRANDT atop it. It lands O.S. with a WHOOMP.

2 MAGGIE, REMBRANDT, QUINN AND COLIN 2

get to their feet, head toward the street.

REMBRANDT
Soft as a baby's behind! I gotta hand it to you, farm boy, that notion was pure genius.

QUINN
Don't get used to it. We're not lugging a mattress.

They've reached:

THE STREET 3

A Westwood-style collection of shops.

COLIN
How about at least a futon?

QUINN
No.

MAGGIE
Travel light, that's the Mallory creed.

QUINN
Exactly. The better to run when needed.

REMBRANDT
Which seems to be most of the time.

BRAD (O.S.)
Hey, Quinnster!

They turn to see BRAD (20s), a Big-Man-on-Campus type, approaching with other college students.

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED

3

BRAD
Thought you were back at Bill Nye
in the quantum lab.

QUINN
(covering)
Well, you know, gotta stretch your
legs every now and then.

BRAD
Who're your friends?
(to Maggie, flirting)
Haven't seen you around the atom
smasher.

Quinn steps between them, facing Brad.

QUINN
And I don't think you will.
(to Brad and his pals)
Listen, I'll catch up with you guys
later. Okay?

Brad gives him a mock salute and the college kids move off.

MAGGIE
Quinnster?

QUINN
On this world, I'm probably the
Gen X version of Dean Martin. But
it sounds like I've got access to
equipment. It might give us an
edge to get home.
(to Colin)
How much time we got?

COLIN
(off timer)
Eight days, two hours and twenty-
two seconds.

REMBRANDT
Not to be too specific.

QUINN
(to Colin)
So we find a directory, check out
the quantum lab.

MAGGIE
While we scope out what other
treats this world has to offer.

CUT TO

4
THRU
6

OMITTED

4 (X)
THRU (X)
6 (X)

6A EXT. BILL NYE INSTITUTE - DAY

6A(X)

PAN OVER from a SIGN, "THE BILL NYE INSTITUTE FOR ADVANCED STUDIES" to Quinn and Colin (with laptop in pack) standing by a SECURITY DOOR with a PALM-PRINT LOCK.

QUINN

Now if the Quinnster happens to have his palm code on file....

Quinn puts his hand on the palm-grid. It LIGHTS GREEN. The door OPENS. Quinn grins. He and Colin move into:

7 INT. BILL NYE INSTITUTE - HALLWAY

7(X)

They move quickly along it.

QUINN

One of the things I love about this job. All the perks of having duplicates.

COLIN

I can never get used to our doubles. It's like looking in a mirror.

QUINN

A fun house mirror, usually.

COLIN

And yet I guess they're family, in a way.

They've come to a big glass wall -- and beyond it, far below, the QUANTUM LAB. QUINN 2 is busy at work on some equations on a blackboard, doesn't notice our guys. The lab has various pieces of bulky, tube-style equipment, plus a big ARGON LASER.

QUINN

Brothers, one dimension removed.

COLIN

Do we wait till he leaves?

Quinn studies the lab, scowls.

QUINN

No... the equipment's rudimentary, outdated. There's nothing we can use.

(off blackboard)

Not that he'll be able to, either, with that flaw in his equations.

8 ON QUINN 2

8

He checks his equations, then moves to a WALL OF POWER SWITCHES, starts turning them on. Gauges show power levels rising toward the red. The POWER ELEMENTS of the laser start to GLOW, POWER HUM RISING IN VOLUME.

9 ON QUINN AND COLIN

9

watching this. Quinn's alarmed.

Oh, no. Oh no no no. QUINN

What? COLIN

He's trying to punch a photon rift. QUINN
You can't run that much juice
through an argon laser.

Quinn BANGS ON THE GLASS, SHOUTS:

Cut the power! Cut it now! QUINN

10 ON QUINN 2

10

absorbed in boosting the power. Quinn and Colin are behind him on the other side of the glass. The POWER HUM is now so loud that he can't hear Quinn shouting and banging on the glass.

11 ON QUINN AND COLIN

11

C'mon! QUINN

He darts for the door to the lab, followed by Colin.

12 IN THE LAB

12

Quinn 2's activating the laser now. Its power elements GLOWING BRIGHT, the power hum DEAFENING. Quinn runs in, Colin behind him. The power indicators start SHATTERING.

(X)

Turn it off! For God's --- QUINN

Too late. The laser EXPLODES. Quinn 2's blown backward off his feet. He clasps his hands to his eyes, SCREAMING.

Quinn and Colin are horrified. Quinn nods toward a nearby sink, shouts to Colin:

Get some wet towels! QUINN

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED

12

Colin rushes to do so. Quinn punches an INTERCOM on the wall, yells into it.

QUINN
There's been an accident! Call the paramedics!

By now, Colin's reached Quinn 2, placed a wet towel over his eyes. Quinn 2's in agony. Quinn joins them.

QUINN
It's okay. You're gonna be okay.

TWO SECURITY GUARDS burst in, rush to Quinn 2, not noticing Quinn, whose face is turned away from them.

QUINN
He's been burned.

GUARD ONE
The ambulance is on the way.
(to Guard Two)
Get his med card.

(X)
(X)

Guard Two starts going through Quinn 2's pockets, the other Guard intent on Quinn 2 as well. Quinn moves off from them, gesturing for Colin to join him.

(X)

QUINN
They'll take care of him. Let's go, before somebody notices the resemblance.

Colin nods, they start toward the door. At the same time, Guard Two pulls out an MHO Gold Card from Quinn 2's pocket. Guard One's impressed.

(X)
(X)

GUARD ONE
MHO Gold... Good thing. Looks like he's gonna need some new parts.

(X)
(X)
(X)

Just then, Guard One looks up -- and sees Colin and Quinn sneaking out. There's a MIRROR on the wall, in which he spies Quinn's face.

(X)

GUARD ONE
How'd that get out of the Repository?

(X)

He pulls a stun gun and FIRES. Quinn is hit, slumps unconscious.

COLIN
Why'd you do that!?

Guard One comes up, makes sure Quinn is out.

(X)

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED 2

12

GUARD ONE
MHO took all the trouble to grow
him, you think we're gonna let him
waltz out --
(off Quinn 2)
-- with that boy's eyes?

(X)

PUSH IN on Colin, uncomprehending, horrified, as we....

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

- 13 INT. BILL NYE INSTITUTE - QUANTUM LAB - DAY 13
Quinn's unconscious on the ground. Guard One has a hold on Colin, who struggles. O.S. we hear the AMBULANCE, SIREN WAILING, just arriving.
- GUARD ONE
Whoa, slick. What were you doing with that clone?
- COLIN
Clone? What are you talking about?
- GUARD ONE
(to Guard Two)
Moberly, you better call the cops.
- Guard Two nods, moves to a phone on the far wall. Guard One watches him, momentarily distracted. Colin seizes the moment to take his laptop pack and SLAM it into Guard One's face. Guard One crumples and Colin takes off for the door. Guard Two pursues. (X)
- 14 INT. HALLWAY 14
The PARAMEDICS are just rushing up with two gurneys. Colin plunges through them, overturning the gurneys. A beat, then Guard Two plows into them, getting tangled up. (X)
- 15 OMITTED 15(X)
- 15A EXT. BILL NYE INSTITUTE - DAY 15A
As Colin runs out of the building and away.
- CUT TO
- 16 EXT. STREET - DAY 16
The same area of shops as before. MOVE with Colin as he rushes along, searching for Maggie and Rembrandt. (X)
- 17 EXT. BOOKSTORE 17
Maggie and Rembrandt emerge, Rembrandt carrying a book with a prominent picture of Richard Nixon on the cover.

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED

17

REMBRANDT
(reading the title)
'When Good Things Happen to Bad
People.'

MAGGIE
If the Nixon of your world was
anything like ours, I don't know
why you'd want to read him.

REMBRANDT
To see if there are eighteen
missing pages.

Colin plunges through the passersby, breathless, gasping.

COLIN
Maggie, Remmy, it's Quinn ---

MAGGIE
Slow down.

REMBRANDT
Just chill and tell us.

COLIN
They've taken him to the hospital.

MAGGIE
The hospital?

COLIN
There was an explosion at the lab.
His eyes were burned.

REMBRANDT
Quinn?

COLIN
No, I mean, yes. Not our Quinn.

MAGGIE
You mean, his double?

COLIN
Yes!

REMBRANDT
Then why'd they take our Quinn?

COLIN
I don't know! They called him --
(searches for it)
-- a clone. What is that?

Rembrandt and Maggie share an alarmed look.

MAGGIE
It's a duplicate of someone you
grow from their cells.

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED 2

17

COLIN

They said they needed Quinn's eyes.

REMBRANDT

Oh, my good Lord.

Maggie WHISTLES at a passing taxi.

MAGGIE

Taxi!

It immediately SCREECHES up to them.

REMBRANDT

Good thing this is instant taxi world.

As they pile in:

MAGGIE

What hospital?

COLIN

They said MHO.

REMBRANDT

You mean HMO?

CUT TO

18 EXT. MHO HOSPITAL - DAY

18

A huge medical complex with a sign reading, "MAXIMIZED HEALTH ORGANIZATION."

COLIN (V.O.)

No, MHO.

CUT TO

19 INT. MHO HOSPITAL - TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

19 (X)

as Orderlies burst in, wheeling Quinn 2 (with a dressing of cold compresses over his eyes and an IV drip) and the unconscious Quinn on two gurneys. A DOCTOR enters with them.

(X)

(X)

(X)

The place is abuzz with doctors and nurses attending to people. One of these is:

20 NURSE LAUREN PERRY

20

(20s), pretty, smart, kind. She's just finishing putting a dressing on someone's head wound. She speaks cheerily.

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED

20

LAUREN

Now, you just take it slow and careful. Those car trunks can be lethal.

She looks up from her patient, spies Quinn 2 -- and goes pale. It's clear she knows him... and cares deeply.

LAUREN

Excuse me....

She hurries toward him -- then spies Quinn on the other gurney and is deeply startled.

LAUREN

Which one is real?

DOCTOR

Mallory, alpha.
(off Quinn)
And that's his donor shell.

(X)

Lauren's disturbed by this -- she didn't know Quinn 2 had a clone (neither did he) and it's shocking news. She works to cover.

LAUREN

Yes, yes, of course.

But that's to deal with later. Quinn 2 is her concern now. She moves to his gurney, addresses the Doctor.

(X)

LAUREN

Let me help you.

21 ON THE DOOR

21

As DR. MICHAEL MALLORY bulls in. Very upset and concerned about his son -- but also driven. This is a guy who runs on solid determination. The Doctor hurries up to him.

(X)

DOCTOR

Doctor Mallory, good.

Mallory's on the move, draws up to Quinn 2, studying him grimly. He ignores Lauren, doesn't seem to know her.

(X)

(X)

(X)

DR. MALLORY

Has Ophthalmology been notified?

DOCTOR

Yes.

(X)

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED

21

DR. MALLORY

(impatient)
Status. Come on!

DOCTOR

He's got severe burns to the face
and eyes. We've administered
morphine.

DR. MALLORY

All right, get my son a full blood
workup. I want him stabilized.
Then surgery prep as soon as
possible.

DOCTOR

You got it.

The Doctor nods at one of the Orderlies, who exits with
Quinn 2, the Doctor accompanying. Dr. Mallory moves over
to the gurney with the unconscious Quinn.

Lauren looks at the door, thinking of Quinn 2.

DR. MALLORY

Nurse.

Lauren's reverie is broken. She looks to Dr. Mallory.

DR. MALLORY

As for this, lock it down. It's
got a roving nature.

LAUREN

Yes, Doctor.

Dr. Mallory looks up to see BILL PAPPAS (40s), head of
security, enter. An ex-cop, dapper with brutality
underneath. Pappas sidles up alongside Dr. Mallory, studies
Quinn.

PAPPAS

So this is our bad boy....

He winces, shakes several ORANGE BABY ASPIRINS out of a
bottle, chews them (a habit he'll continue throughout the
episode).

PAPPAS

My head's a jackhammer.

(off bottle)

I must go through a gross of these
a week. How come you medical
science whizzes can't come up with
a cure for that, huh?

He's just screwing with Dr. Mallory. Dr. Mallory waves it
away.

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED 2

21

DR. MALLORY
(off Quinn)
Pappas, you're supposed to be
running a secure facility. How did
it run off?

(X)

(X)

PAPPAS
It didn't.

Mallory's startled. Of course it did. It's right here.

DR. MALLORY
What are you talking about...?

22 ON LAUREN

22

listening in, very interested -- and as confounded as
Dr. Mallory.

CUT TO

23 EXT. MHO HOSPITAL - DAY

23

Maggie, Rembrandt and Colin approach the towering, imposing
building. Colin is stunned by its size and grandeur.

COLIN
It looks like a palace.

REMBRANDT
Offhand, I'd say the medical
establishment isn't in danger of
going broke any time soon.

COLIN
How'll we find Quinn in there?

MAGGIE
Same as always -- brains, charm and
brute force.

REMBRANDT
Maggie girl, there isn't a day you
don't put a smile in my heart.

She smiles. They've reached the entrance. She turns to
Rembrandt.

MAGGIE
If Quinn's still out from that stun
gun, we'll need some fast wheels.

REMBRANDT
You want fabric or leather?

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED

23

MAGGIE

Surprise me.

She and Colin head into the building.

CUT TO

24 INT. MHO HOSPITAL - TREATMENT ROOM - DAY

24 (X)

We're CLOSE on Quinn, unconscious, still in his street clothes. The room is dark, save an examination light trained on him. He starts to rouse, blearily, hears VOICES in the room, people we don't yet see. At first, their words ECHO and sound distant.

(X)
(X)

DR. MALLORY (O.S.)

I'd thought the rumors of subversives growing rogues to kill their templates were tabloid fantasies....

(X)

PAPPAS (O.S.)

Think again. How many embryos did you originally culture?

DR. MALLORY (O.S.)

Five, but when one proved viable, the others were destroyed.

PAPPAS (O.S.)

Clearly, someone must've spirited one away.

Quinn comes fully awake -- and sees that he's strapped to a gurney. He struggles futilely against his bonds.

(X)
(X)

PAPPAS (O.S.)

Ah. It's rejoined the living.

Quinn becomes aware of Pappas and Dr. Mallory standing in the shadows, watching him. He can't see either's face.

QUINN

What's going on? Why am I tied down?

DR. MALLORY

(to Pappas)
Surprising vocabulary. Correct syntax.

Pappas comes up to Quinn, emerging from the shadows.

PAPPAS

Why do you think you are?

QUINN

How the hell should I know? I was just helping someone --!

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED

24

Someone...? PAPPAS

Quinn stops himself, grows cagey, getting his bearings.

QUINN
Yes... I was at the Bill Nye lab...
and I saw someone who had this
incredible resemblance to me.

Really. PAPPAS

QUINN
I was about to speak to him when
the laser blew up. I called the
paramedics.

DR. MALLORY
You did?

Pappas waves him off, continuing his line of questioning.

PAPPAS
What do you know about lasers?

QUINN
How about you let me up? I'm not a
danger to myself. Or others.

PAPPAS
Soon. Lasers.

Quinn sees he's going to have to play ball with them somehow
to get anywhere.

QUINN
I just know what I learned in
school.

PAPPAS
You went to school. This was after
you left the Repository?

The Repository? Quinn has no idea what that is -- and
Pappas reads it in his eyes. Getting no response, Pappas
presses on.

(X)
(X)

PAPPAS
When and how was your implant
removed?

(X)
(X)
(X)

Quinn shifts subjects.

QUINN
The one in the accident. How is
he?

DR. MALLORY
Burned... and blind.

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED 2

24

QUINN
I'm sorry to hear that.

PAPPAS
Amazing.
(turns to Dr. Mallory)
It can even mimic empathy.

Dr. Mallory comes forward, studying Quinn, his face coming into the light.

DR. MALLORY
Whoever trained it did an
incredible job.

Quinn's astonished, recognizing the duplicate of his own father. Pappas picks up on this.

PAPPAS
You know him.

QUINN
(covering)
No.

PAPPAS
You're a very bad liar, my friend.

QUINN
Yeah, well, I guess that's better
than being a good Nazi.

Pappas gives his crocodile smile, says to Dr. Mallory:

PAPPAS
A clone with an attitude.

Quinn's jaw drops. Now he's got it.

QUINN
A clone?
(shifts gears)
My name's Rudy Zacora, I'm an
exchange student from Canada. My
transcripts are ---

Pappas takes a folder from Dr. Mallory, waves it at Quinn, interrupting him.

PAPPAS
Fingerprints, full blood work.
Identical. Oh, your cholesterol's
higher, guess you eat out a lot.
So cut the crap.

Quinn shuts up.

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED 3

24

PAPPAS

You were shot and brought here because they took you for the Mallory clone. I mean, the official one. But it was in its bed at the Repository.

Pappas moves in close, speaks low.

PAPPAS

You should have stayed in bed, too. Now isn't there something you'd like to share?

Quinn just glares at him.

PAPPAS

No.
(sighs; to Dr. Mallory)
From a security standpoint, I recommend immediate termination.

Dr. Mallory considers. Quinn struggles against his bonds.

QUINN

No! No! Whatever you think I am, I saved your son's life!

DR. MALLORY

Or caused the accident.

QUINN

I swear to you, I didn't! I swear!

Dr. Mallory hesitates. He doesn't necessarily believe Quinn, but the sincerity of his plea makes some small impact, some doubt.

PAPPAS

Your ball and your call, Doctor.

A long, tense beat. Then:

DR. MALLORY

Termination would be a waste of good tissue. Something could go wrong with the transplants. We might need a spare.

Pappas nods. Dr. Mallory turns and exits. Quinn glares after him in frustration. Pappas speaks into Quinn's ear.

PAPPAS

And maybe in the meantime, we find out what the hell you are.

CUT TO

25 INT. MHO HOSPITAL - LOBBY - DAY

25

Maggie's buying a bouquet from a cart, Colin alongside. They then head over to the front desk, behind which sits a female INFORMATION CLERK.

(X)
(X)
(X)

MAGGIE
We're here to see Quinn Mallory.

COLIN
I'm his brother.

The Clerk taps the name into her computer.

CLERK
Ninth floor, Intensive Care. But it says no visitors... Surgery is scheduled in twelve hours.

MAGGIE
I see.

CLERK
Your father's prepping the surgical team. Would you like me to page him?

COLIN
My father?

MAGGIE
No, that's okay, we don't want to disturb him. But I understand there's a donor for the transplant. Has he arrived yet?

The Clerk reads more data.

CLERK
Yes... it's in pre-op room three.

CUT TO

26 INT. MHO HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - DAY

26

Maggie (still with bouquet) and Colin walk toward pre-op room three. A GUARD flanks the open door.

(X)

COLIN
That was brains... So now comes charm?

MAGGIE
Not exactly.

(X)

She hands Colin the bouquet, says sweetly to the Guard:

(X)

MAGGIE
Hi, there.

(X)

27 INT. PRE-OP ROOM THREE - ON THE DOOR

27

We hear a SCUFFLE outside, blows, a body falling. Then the door opens to reveal Maggie dragging in the unconscious Guard. Colin follows, still holding the bouquet. Maggie sets the Guard down.

MAGGIE
(to Colin, off Guard)
You could have helped, you know.

COLIN
I was too busy being impressed.

Maggie looks about, spies:

MAGGIE
Quinn.

WIDEN to reveal an unconscious Quinn (actually the Mallory clone, which we'll call QUINN 3), hooked to an I.V., on a bed. He's dressed in a hospital gown.

CUT TO

28 EXT. MHO HOSPITAL - DAY

28

Colin and Maggie rush out with Quinn 3, still unconscious, dressed in hospital robe, a blanket on his lap, in a wheelchair. Colin and Maggie look about -- no Remy.

MAGGIE
Where the hell is he?

An O.S. SIREN screams toward them. They tense. But then an AMBULANCE SCREECHES up in front of them. The driver-side door opens, revealing Remy.

REMBRANDT
Someone call for a ride?

CUT TO

29 OMITTED

29

29A INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - ROOM - DAY - ON THE DOOR

29A

as it's unlocked from outside and Rembrandt (with keys) enters, followed by Maggie and Colin, who is pushing an unconscious Quinn 3 in the wheelchair. The room is worn, with a flophouse feel.

COLIN
I don't think anyone saw us.

MAGGIE
Good thing there's a service
elevator out back.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

29A CONTINUED

29A

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

(to Remmy)
Any trouble checking us in?

Rembrandt looks around at the rundown surroundings.

REMBRANDT
Nope. But don't expect mints on
your pillow ---

He takes a pillow off the sofa, fluffs it. Dust comes off
it.

REMBRANDT
'Cause this Chandler isn't exactly
The Ritz.

Quinn 3 moans, waking up.

COLIN
He's coming around.

Quinn 3 blinks, sits up, looks around in confusion.

REMBRANDT
Welcome back, buddy.

Suddenly, Quinn 3's face lights up with childlike glee as
he looks around.

QUINN 3
Light! Light room! New!

Maggie, Colin and Rembrandt look at each other, stunned.

30 CLOSE ON QUINN 3

30

rapturous with delight, as we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

31 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - ROOM - DAY 31(X)

We're ON QUINN 3, still in hospital robe, as he opens and closes the blinds, fascinated, not listening to Maggie or Rembrandt. (X)

QUINN 3
Bright... dark... bright....

REMBRANDT
Quinn, come on, buddy, come back to us.

He continues to play with the blinds, oblivious. Colin enters from the other room, carrying some clothes.

COLIN
These should fit him.

Maggie feels Quinn 3's brow to see if he has a fever. Then, seeing an odd mark just below the back of his hair, she moves her hand to the back of his neck.

REMBRANDT
He was only gone a few hours. What the hell did they do to him?

MAGGIE
They didn't do anything.

REMBRANDT
What are you talking about?

MAGGIE
Look.

She's lifted the back of his hair to reveal something at the base of his neck. Colin and Rembrandt come around to see.

32 CLOSE ON QUINN 3'S NECK 32

There's a BAR CODE of parallel vertical lines, below which are the words "MALLORY C."

33 BACK TO OUR GUYS 33

Like a fidgety child, Quinn 3 shrugs away from Maggie's touch. Colin is horrified at the mark.

COLIN
They branded him.

MAGGIE
That's not a brand, it's an implant... and it's long healed. (X)
(X)

CONTINUED

33 CONTINUED

33

REMBRANDT
Mallory C... as in clone. We took
the wrong one.

COLIN
We've got to go back.

He heads for the door. Maggie overtakes him.

MAGGIE
After we decked a guard and stole
an ambulance? Maybe it's just me,
but I'd certainly beef up security
after that.

(X)

COLIN
I don't need to hear how we can't
do it. We've just got to.

Maggie speaks gently, realizing Colin's concern for his
brother.

MAGGIE
I know... but we're not gonna help
anyone by going off half-cocked.

She walks back to Quinn 3, who's still ignoring them,
playing with the blinds.

MAGGIE
Hey there. Hello. Hel-lo?

She grabs his face and turns it to look at them.

MAGGIE
I'm Maggie. This is Colin and
Rembrandt. What's your name?

No response.

MAGGIE
Quinn?

There's no light of recognition in his eyes.

REMBRANDT
I'd say the elevator doesn't even
go to the mezzanine.

MAGGIE
Yeah, well, a ride in a car was a
big deal for him, and these blinds
are a major event.

COLIN
I guess they don't give clones much
stimulation.

CONTINUED

33 CONTINUED 2

33

REMBRANDT

Probably a pretty good idea to keep them on a low flame, the way they see it.

Colin faces Quinn 3, holding his gaze, speaks kindly.

COLIN

Your tattoo says Mallory.

There's a flicker of recognition at that. Colin prompts, pointing at him.

COLIN

Mallory?

QUINN 3

Mal-lo-ry.

Quinn 3 nods hesitantly.

REMBRANDT

Didn't even give him a first name....

COLIN

There was someone at the hospital who looks like you. He's my brother.

QUINN 3

(the word's a mystery)
Brother...?

Maggie, Rembrandt and Colin are disappointed. It doesn't look like they'll be getting any help on this front.

MAGGIE

Okay... We're counting down to the bonus round here, I think we'd better divide and conquer.

(to Rembrandt)

They didn't see you at the hospital, check if we've got a chance of getting back in. I'll nose around the hotel, see what I can find out.

(to Colin, off Quinn 3)

And you... do the best you can.

Maggie and Remy head off as we PUSH IN on Colin gazing at Quinn 3 in bemusement.

CUT TO

34 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

34

Maggie comes down the stairs and stops, stunned at what she sees.

35 HER POINT OF VIEW - ON LOBBY 35

A cross between a skid row flophouse and a hospice. The place is filled with impoverished people on crutches, in wheelchairs, hobbling about, some coughing raggedly. All seem wan and ill, sitting about, going nowhere.

36 BACK ON MAGGIE 36

SYLVIA
You looking for someone, honey...
or just taking in the sights?

Maggie turns to see SYLVIA (50s), the owner of the place, standing behind the counter. Eyes flinty. An edge of mean.

A beat, then she puts her hands on the counter -- one of which isn't flesh, but rather a multi-pronged metal prosthesis.

CUT TO

37 INT. MHO HOSPITAL - TREATMENT ROOM - DAY 37(X)

Quinn in restraints, in the darkness, still in street clothes. Suddenly, all the lights switch on, one after the other, until the room is very bright. The door opens. Dr. Mallory enters with two BURLY ORDERLIES. (X)
(X)

DR. MALLORY
Unstrap him.

They loosen the restraints. Quinn gets up, stretching. He scratches energetically.

QUINN
Thank you. I had the worst itch.

Dr. Mallory considers him with a cold eye.

DR. MALLORY
You can walk, but then a horse walks... and a parrot can talk.

QUINN
Still don't believe I'm human?

DR. MALLORY
How can I?

QUINN
Then why'd you let me up?

Dr. Mallory nods to the Orderlies. They rush Quinn. He tries to fight them. One SHOCKS him with a cattle prod.

QUINN
No, dammit! Ow! What the hell is this?

CONTINUED

37 CONTINUED

37

They've subdued him, have a grip on him now. Dr. Mallory comes up angrily.

DR. MALLORY
You know very well. My son's donor has been stolen.
(off Quinn's reaction)
Oh, don't look innocent. I'm sure you know everything. The acts of sabotage on prior operations, donor shells taken, anything to hinder us. But this. He was purebred, utterly controlled, while you could be anything, a bottom feeder.
(beat)
Still. We work with what we have.

Dr. Mallory moves closer, staring at Quinn.

DR. MALLORY
My son is brilliant, not merely coached to seem clever.

He runs a hand over Quinn's eyes.

DR. MALLORY
Your eyes will look on wonders.

Quinn bats his hand away, glares at him, trying one last shot.

QUINN
Do you know what your son was working on?

Dr. Mallory's perplexed by this question, thrown enough to answer.

DR. MALLORY
Theoretical physics.

QUINN
He was trying to open a door between dimensions. I know. I did the same thing, only I succeeded. I'm your son's duplicate, from another world!

The Orderlies CHUCKLE to one another. Dr. Mallory's eyes betray his indecision. But then he hardens.

DR. MALLORY
Pre-op.

The Orderlies nod, drag Quinn toward the door.

QUINN
No! No!

CONTINUED

37 CONTINUED 2

37

He struggles, gets a grip on the doorframe, shouting back at Dr. Mallory:

QUINN
Your son's on the wrong track!
He's trying to work entirely from a
super-string model. He needs to
integrate an M-theory base! Ask
him!

One of the Orderlies SHOCKS him again with the cattle prod. Quinn loses his grip on the door and is swept out of the room.

38 ON DR. MALLORY

38

looking off through the doorway, doubt on his face.

CUT TO

39 INT. HOSPITAL - QUINN 2'S ROOM - DAY

39

Quinn 2 sits in bed, eyes bandaged, an IV drip in his arm, in hospital gown. Lauren comes in quietly, watching him from afar, expression anguished.

(X)

QUINN 2
You don't have to tiptoe, Lauren.

LAUREN
How did you know it was me?

QUINN 2
I didn't... but I was hoping.

She comes close, starts to tear up.

LAUREN
Oh, Quinn.

Blindly, he reaches out, embraces her, comforting.

QUINN 2
I'm not gonna say it's okay.

She gives a half-laugh. He grows more serious.

QUINN 2
We both knew what I was doing was
dangerous... but important.

She nods, then grows thoughtful. She stands, breaking the embrace.

(X)
(X)

LAUREN
Quinn, there's something I have to
tell you... something you don't
know.

CONTINUED

39 CONTINUED

39

QUINN 2
(beat, concerned)
What?

LAUREN
When they brought you in, they also
brought in your donor shell.

QUINN 2
That's impossible. I've never been
cloned.

LAUREN
I saw it. They're readying it now
to give you new eyes.

It sinks in. Quinn 2's stunned.

QUINN 2
No. No way, that's not gonna
happen... Call the others. You
know what you have to do.

She's torn. It means he'll never see again.

LAUREN
But Quinn ---

QUINN 2
You will do this, Lauren. You
promise me!

LAUREN
(hesitates, then)
I promise.

QUINN 2
All right. Now go on. Go.

She heads for the door. Dr. Mallory is just arriving. He (X)
speaks to her as a subordinate; it's clear he has no
knowledge of her relationship with his son.

DR. MALLORY
How is his condition, nurse?

LAUREN
Stable... and strong.

He nods. She heads off. Dr. Mallory attempts a light tone (X)
as he approaches Quinn 2.

DR. MALLORY
Hey there, you're getting some
color back.

QUINN 2
You had me cloned and you didn't
tell me.

CONTINUED

39 CONTINUED 2

39

It stops Dr. Mallory dead in his tracks. He regroups.

DR. MALLORY
I also had you immunized against
smallpox and never mentioned it.

QUINN 2
Don't you patronize me.

DR. MALLORY
Then don't condescend.
(beat)
You don't approve of what I do,
you've made that very clear. It's
easy to have all sorts of high
moral ideas when you're young and
haven't been tested. Your whole
life I've shielded you, you've
never even had a broken bone.

Dr. Mallory comes closer, speaks more gently.

DR. MALLORY
Since your mother died, you've been
my whole world.

QUINN 2
Then your world's too small.

Dr. Mallory's startled by that, it hits home, but he presses
on.

DR. MALLORY
Son, you have greatness in you.
Think what you'll accomplish when
you're whole again.

QUINN 2
The accident took my eyes, not my
mind.

DR. MALLORY
I'm trying to save you!

QUINN 2
You don't even know me. Do you
think I'd ever take the eyes of
another person?

DR. MALLORY
It's not a person!

Furious, Quinn 2 reaches out blindly, grabs hold of Dr.
Mallory's shirt, hauls him close. His words are a torrent.

QUINN 2
Do you know what I'm working on,
the specifics? No?
(MORE)

CONTINUED

39 CONTINUED 3

39

QUINN 2 (CONT'D)
 I've been trying to open a doorway
 to another world, so there'd be a
 place all your clones could go
 where they'd be safe, where you
 couldn't reach them!
 (closer, intense)
 You are not going to maim another
 human being for me.

Quinn 2 releases him, falls back on the bed. Dr. Mallory's
 stunned, takes a step back, shaken. This talk of another
 world has stirred a memory in him. Hesitantly:

DR. MALLORY
 Have you... ever heard of M-theory?

Quinn 2's surprised. It seems like such a non-sequitur.

QUINN 2
 It's cutting edge physics, I'm just
 getting into it. Why?

DR. MALLORY
 No reason....

He moves close to Quinn 2 again, puts a hand to Quinn 2's
 shoulder, a loving motion. Then he brings his other hand up
 quickly and injects Quinn 2 in the arm. Quinn 2 is
 surprised and appalled.

QUINN 2
 Dad...!

And then he collapses, losing consciousness. Dr. Mallory
 looks at him, full of sadness and love, strokes his son's
 hair. He moves to an intercom on the wall, pushes the
 button.

(X)
 (X)
 (X)

DR. MALLORY
 This is Doctor Mallory. Inform
 the duty nurse my son is to remain
 sedated pending surgery.

(X)
 (X)

CUT TO

40
 THRU OMITTED
 42

40 (X)
 THRU (X)
 42 (X)

43 INT. MHO HOSPITAL - DAY

43

Lauren pulls out a cell phone, looks about to make sure no
 one's watching, picks it up and dials.

(X)

44 INT. WAREHOUSE - MAIN ROOM - DAY - ON THE PHONE

44

as it RINGS. R.J. (20s) picks it up. He's black, striking looking, intelligent, with his hair long in many braids. We see his face only in profile.

R.J.
Yeah?
(listens, then)
You got it.

He hangs up. WIDEN to show an impromptu LIVING AREA, surrounded by darkness. Some thrift-store furniture, a battered TV, a MOTLEY GROUP OF YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN, members of the underground.

(X)

R.J. turns to them -- and we see that the other side of his face is covered (across one eye and down his cheek) by a black cloth, like an extended eye patch.

R.J.
We've got a pick up.

CUT TO

45 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - ROOM - DAY

45(X)

Colin's got the laptop up and running, plugged into the phone line. He's cruising the internet, looking for info on the MHO. Quinn 3 (dressed in the clothes Colin brought in earlier) watches the screen, entranced.

(X)
(X)

QUINN 3
Picture box.

COLIN
Yes, that's right...
(sighs, frustrated)
I'm not getting anything on the MHO. Quinn's a surfer on the net. I dog paddle.

The phone RINGS. Quinn 3's terrified.

COLIN
It's okay, it's okay.

Colin answers it.

COLIN
Hello? No, there's no one named Miguel here.

(X)
(X)

He hangs up. Moves to Quinn 3, who's calming down, reassured by Colin's demeanor.

COLIN
It's just a phone, it lets us talk to people... I had the same response at first.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

45 CONTINUED

45

COLIN (CONT'D)

It's natural when everything's new
and it all comes at you so fast.

He takes Quinn 3's hand, leads him back toward the computer.

COLIN

C'mon. You can help me find Quinn.

He starts working on the net. Quinn 3 looks over his
shoulder, thoughtful.

QUINN 3

Your brother....

Colin turns, surprised, looks up at him.

COLIN

Yes.

Then a melancholy expression comes over him, looking at
someone so much like Quinn.

COLIN

My older brother.

Quinn 3 studies him a beat then, working up his courage:

QUINN 3

What's a brother...?

COLIN

Part of your family. Another child
of your mom and dad.

QUINN 3

What's a mom and dad?

Colin eyes him... and a look of deep compassion comes over
Colin's face.

CUT TO

46 INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - OUTSIDE PRE-OP ROOM THREE - DAY

46(X)

Two Guards flank the door. Lauren comes up, pushing a
wheeled cart with all manner of IVs and other medical
equipment. It has a closed door on its side. She shows her
hospital photo ID.

LAUREN

I'm here to prep the donor.

They nod, wave her in.

47 INT. PRE-OP ROOM THREE

47(X)

Lauren enters with the cart.

CONTINUED

47 CONTINUED

47

Quinn is dressed in a hospital gown, strapped to a bed. She unstraps one of his arms, speaks to him as though he were a child.

LAUREN
My name is Lauren. Don't be afraid.

Quinn's freeing himself of the other straps as Lauren opens the door in the cart, revealing a space large enough for Quinn to squeeze into. His clothes are inside. She pulls them out.

LAUREN
Put these on. I'm taking you somewhere safe.

QUINN
Where?

LAUREN
You couldn't understand.

QUINN
I just might surprise you.

She's surprised -- he's smart. And he seems so like her own Quinn. She smiles warmly.

LAUREN
You just might.

48 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE PRE-OP ROOM THREE

48

Lauren emerges with the cart, says to the Guard:

LAUREN
Supply never restocks these. I'll be right back.

She moves off.

49 DOWN THE HALL

49

She passes Dr. Mallory, who nods absently at her, as he's heading toward the pre-op room. She hurries off, disappearing around the bend with the cart.

50 OMITTED

50

51 INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE PRE-OP ROOM THREE

51

Dr. Mallory comes up to the Guard, shows his ID, is waved into the room.

CUT TO

51A INT. PRE-OP ROOM THREE 51A(X)
as Dr. Mallory enters and stops, startled. (X)

51B HIS POINT OF VIEW - ON EMPTY ROOM 51B(X)

52 OMITTED 52(X)

52A INT. PARKING STRUCTURE - DAY 52A(X)
Quinn (in street clothes) and Lauren emerge from the (X)
building, hurrying. (X)

LAUREN

Quinn was able to pull a few strings, get me this job. No one knew about us. I've been doing what I could to screw up the processing, slow things down.

QUINN

And you're both with this underground railroad for clones...?

LAUREN

Yes.

A SOUND of SCREECHING TIRES. A van races up. Lauren smiles.

LAUREN

Only we don't use trains.

The side of the van opens, revealing several members of the underground, guys and gals. One of them waves them in. (X)

UNDERGROUND MEMBER (X)

Get in!

PAPPAS (O.S.)

Hold it right there, nurse.

Quinn and Lauren look over to see Pappas, Dr. Mallory and three ARMED GUARDS emerge from the building, weapons trained on them. Pappas saunters up, nodding toward Quinn. (X)

PAPPAS

I believe that's our property.

53 ON QUINN AND LAUREN 53
Trapped, as we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

54 INT. MHO HOSPITAL - PARKING STRUCTURE - CONTINUOUS 54 (X)

Everyone as we last left them. Pappas addresses the driver of the van.

PAPPAS
Turn off the ignition, please.
(to Quinn and Lauren)
This way, slow and easy.

Lauren and Quinn hesitantly step toward Pappas, no way out.

55 DR. MALLORY 55

stands some feet off, watching. Suddenly, R.J. steps out from hiding, holds a sawed-off shotgun on Dr. Mallory, gripping him hard (not aiming at his head). Dr. Mallory CRIES OUT. (X)
(X)

Pappas and the Guards wheel on them, tensed, aiming their weapons, but R.J. cautions them, keeping his cool.

R.J.
Uh-uh-uh. Everybody just hang light....

He starts edging Dr. Mallory toward the van, nodding to Quinn and Lauren to do likewise.

R.J.
... 'cause I don't think medical science can replace a blasted head yet.

Lauren and Quinn hurry into the van. R.J. and Dr. Mallory have just reached it.

PAPPAS
Hold up there. Let's talk about this.

R.J. gives him a stiletto smile.

R.J.
I'll have my people call your people.

R.J. nods at one of his people, who leans out of the van and shoots a TEAR-GAS CANISTER at Pappas and the Guards. They dive aside, COUGHING. (X)

R.J. pulls Dr. Mallory into the van with himself. The van BURNS RUBBER out of the garage.

56 CLOSE ON PAPPAS 56

COUGHING, glaring with hatred.

57 OMITTED 57

58 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - ROOM - DAY 58

The O.S. TV is on (we HEAR channels being switched, but don't see the screen). Quinn 3 holds the remote, switching from channel to channel, amazed. Colin looks on.

COLIN

That's right, you're catching on.

He looks at Quinn 3's delight, enjoying. He grows thoughtful, says mostly to himself.

COLIN

People are so ready to see someone as simple... when all they are is pure.

58A ON THE TV 58A

The screen shows a black-and-white IMAGE of one man shooting another, who collapses in pain.

58B ON COLIN AND QUINN 3 58B

QUINN 3

He's hurting him. Hurting.

Colin takes the remote, turns the TV OFF.

COLIN

TV's not real, understand? Most folks take awhile to get that.

A KNOCK at the door. Quinn 3's afraid.

COLIN

It's just the food.

Colin answers the door, takes a pizza from the Pizza Delivery Man, pays him. The man departs. At the same time, Quinn 3 is looking around the room, marveling.

QUINN 3

So pretty... not like home.

COLIN

What's your home like?

Quinn 3 gets a pained look.

QUINN 3

It's ---

But he doesn't have the words to describe it. As Colin looks on, Quinn 3 switches off the lights until the room is dark then sits on the floor, hugging his legs, rocking himself.

CONTINUED

58B CONTINUED

58B

QUINN 3
(anguished, growing in
intensity)
Nothing, nowhere... nothing,
nowhere... Nothing, nowhere!

Colin drops his wallet, comes down to Quinn 3's level,
embraces him.

COLIN
Sh, sh, it's okay. You're not
going back there, ever.

He flicks on the light. Quinn 3 notices Colin's wallet
lying on the floor, open to a picture. He picks it up,
studies it.

59 ON THE WALLET

59

The PHOTO shows Quinn and Colin horsing around.

60 QUINN 3

60

notes his own reflection in a mirror.

QUINN 3
He's like me.

Colin comes up beside him, looking in the mirror, too.

COLIN
I look like you, too.

QUINN 3
Brothers... Are we brothers, Colin?

COLIN
(studies him, then)
Yes... yes, we are.

Quinn 3 turns the photo sleeve in the wallet, comes upon a
picture of a man in old-fashioned clothes.

61 ON PHOTO

61

A TINTYPE of MICHAEL MALLORY, the duplicate of Colin's
father, who raised Colin on the farm world.

COLIN
That's my father... The one who
raised me.

62 BACK TO COLIN AND QUINN 3

62

COLIN
Your father probably looks a lot
like him.

Quinn 3 looks at him quizzically.

COLIN
It's complicated... but I'll try to
explain.

CUT TO

63 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

63

Maggie's eyeing those in the lobby with disquiet. She and
Sylvia are drinking coffee at a ratty table.

(X)

MAGGIE
Everyone seems so beat up, sick...
Shouldn't they be in a hospital?

SYLVIA
And maybe a palace, while you're at
it.

Maggie doesn't understand. Sylvia spells it out for her.

SYLVIA
They got no med cards. The rich
get richer and the poor... get used
up.

MAGGIE
They look like they were in one big
car wreck.

SYLVIA
Nah... they were just harvested.

MAGGIE
Harvested?

Sylvia looks at Maggie incredulously.

SYLVIA
Where you been, hon, the dark side
of the moon?

Her eyes grow distant.

SYLVIA
Some lady I never met steps left
when she should've stepped right.
All of a sudden she's one part shy.
She had the money and I had the
hand... and it was a month of food
for my family.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

63 CONTINUED

63

SYLVIA (CONT'D)
(sighs, shakes her head)
Sometimes you've got to choose
between all of you dying or just
part... and that is one hard day.

MAGGIE
So the rich take what they need
from the poor....

SYLVIA
Used to. Since they got clones,
they don't have to deal with the
likes of us.

MAGGIE
Clones...
(sudden idea)
Sylvia, I need some advice -- on a
story I'm writing. There's a lab,
and a young man has an accident....

CUT TO

64 INT. WAREHOUSE - MAIN ROOM - DAY

64

R.J. (with sawed-off), Lauren and the other underground
members enter with Quinn and Dr. Mallory. The room is dark.
There are human figures, many of them, standing like
sentinels, filling the room. Quinn and Dr. Mallory are
startled by this.

R.J.
The army of the dead....

He pulls the string on an overhead lamp, casting a circle of
light on the living area, the rest still dim. We now see
the figures in the vast space are FEMALE MANNEQUINS, bald
and bare. It's a mannequin warehouse.

R.J.
Or least ways, those not given a
life.

Quinn turns to R.J.

QUINN
Thanks, from the bottom of my eyes.

R.J.
Not to sweat it, my brother.
(extends a hand)

R.J.

They shake. Dr. Mallory glares at R.J. R.J. grins at him.

R.J.
Didn't figure you'd be taking a
walk on the wild side, did you?

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

64

DR. MALLORY (X)
You're insane. (X)

R.J. moves in close to him. There's a crazy rage in his one (X)
good eye. (X)

R.J. (X)
I guess in an insane world that (X)
makes me just about normal. (X)
(to underground members)
Go check the perimeter alarms.

Two nod, go off. Lauren sidles up alongside Quinn.

LAUREN
We'll be clearing out soon, heading
north.
(off Dr. Mallory)
He'll be our safe passage. There's
a family in Canada that will take
you in.

Quinn reacts to that -- Canada? No way.

QUINN
Lauren, I appreciate all you've
done, but I can't go with you. I
have friends I've got to get back
to.

R.J.
Only friends you got are right
here.

LAUREN
We can't let you go. It'd be too
much of a security risk.

QUINN
It wouldn't be a risk, I promise
you. Where I'm going, no one will
follow.

R.J.
Sorry, champ.

QUINN
Then at least let me make a call.

R.J.
No calls in or out. We're in the
cone of silence.

QUINN
Look, I didn't bust out of one
prison to land in another!

CONTINUED

64 CONTINUED 2

64

R.J.
Whole country's a prison, or
haven't you heard? America's a
no-clone zone.

QUINN
I'm not a clone!

It just burst out, he didn't mean to say it. He immediately regrets it.

R.J.
Right. You're just some stranger's
perfect match.

Quinn sees there's no way to convince them, lets it go.

QUINN
Forget it, we're all wound tight
here... It doesn't matter.
Whatever I am, whatever you think
I am, I deserve my freedom.

LAUREN
In a perfect world, yes... but
here, now, you have to take the
best you can.

Quinn shakes his head, frustrated. Dr. Mallory's been listening in. He addresses Lauren and R.J.

DR. MALLORY
You're expecting logic,
rationality. He's not capable of
it. His thinking is chaotic, like
all of them. That's why he needs a
controlled environment.

R.J. has grown thoughtful, troubled, during these words. Dr. Mallory moves closer to Lauren, who seems swayed.

DR. MALLORY
What you think of as compassion is
only cruelty. Take us back, before
anyone gets hurt.

R.J.
Had it better when you grew clones
without heads, less trouble....

His words seem almost dreamy, but then he comes up to Dr. Mallory, eyes blazing.

R.J.
But you couldn't keep us alive that
way.

DR. MALLORY
(surprised)
You're...?

CONTINUED

64 CONTINUED 3

64

R.J. moves between the mannequins, eyes on Dr. Mallory.

R.J.
Make as many as you like, spit 'em
out down the chute. Do they feel?
Do they hurt? What do you care?

He strides up to Dr. Mallory, showing off his half-face.

R.J.
Railroad sprung me when I was
three... but not before the men
with knives took what they needed.

R.J. brings up the sawed-off, cocking it, aimed at Dr. Mallory's chest.

R.J.
Let me show you some compassion.

Dr. Mallory is terrified. Quinn leaps in between them.

QUINN
No, R.J., no!

R.J.'s glaring into Dr. Mallory's eyes, death there.

QUINN
We show them we're human by being
human....

R.J. blinks rapidly. Then he spins and FIRES, blasting one (X)
of the mannequins.

He turns back to Quinn and Dr. Mallory, gun trained on them,
says to his followers:

R.J.
Storage.

They hustle Quinn and Dr. Mallory away.

CUT TO

65 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

65

Maggie and Sylvia as we last left them. Sylvia takes a (X)
long pull at her coffee, ruminating on what she's just heard
from Maggie.

SYLVIA
That's a hell of a story.

MAGGIE
It's just make-believe. What do
you think?

CONTINUED

65 CONTINUED

65

SYLVIA
I think you'd better lay off the
cheap malt liquor.

MAGGIE
Sylvia....

SYLVIA
(sighs, relenting)
You're right, they'd harvest your
friend's eyes, no matter where he's
from, if he's a match. Unless....

MAGGIE
Yes?

SYLVIA
Their clone was grown under their
supervision, totally monitored,
they'd prefer using him. If they
thought they'd be getting him back,
they'd hold off.

MAGGIE
I see.

Sylvia studies Maggie, who seems so concerned. This
"fictional story" stuff is clearly bullshit.

SYLVIA
Hypothetically speaking....

Rembrandt enters, hurries up to Maggie, urgent.

REMBRANDT
Maggie.

MAGGIE
Excuse me.

She moves out of Sylvia's earshot. Rembrandt speaks low.

REMBRANDT
Hospital looks like a cop
convention. We're not getting in
anytime soon.

Maggie nods, comes back to Sylvia, who's been watching them.

MAGGIE
I've got to go.
(off her empty cup)
How much do I --?

SYLVIA
Don't insult me.

MAGGIE
Thanks.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED 2

65

Then Maggie's off up the stairs with Remmy. Sylvia murmurs, unheard:

SYLVIA
You keep warm....

CUT TO

66 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - ROOM - DAY

66(X)

Colin trying to explain things to a perplexed Quinn 3.

QUINN 3
My father wants to take Quinn's eyes...?

COLIN
He loves his son, I guess... but it seems a terrible thing.

QUINN 3
And you're going to try to stop it.

COLIN

QUINN 3
I'll go, too.

COLIN
No. If we go, you stay here.

QUINN 3
But... they want my eyes.

COLIN
Which is why you stay.

Quinn 3 doesn't understand. Colin struggles to explain.

COLIN
You don't hurt someone else to help yourself. At least, that's how it should be.

Quinn 3 nods, trying to grasp it. A beat, then:

QUINN 3
Aren't you scared they'll hurt you?

COLIN
Yes.
(off Quinn's perplexity)
I love my brother. I'd give my life to save him, if I had to. That's what a family does.

Maggie and Rembrandt enter.

CONTINUED

66 CONTINUED

66

MAGGIE
Colin, we've got to talk.
(to Quinn 3)
'Scuse us a minute.

She and Rembrandt take Colin out onto:

(X)

67 OMITTED

67 (X)

67A EXT. THE BALCONY

67A (X)

MAGGIE
I've got an idea.
(off Quinn 3, O.S.)
We call the hospital and offer to
trade him for Quinn ---

COLIN
We can't do that!

MAGGIE
Of course not. We'd just tell
them we were, get them to bring
Quinn.

REMBRANDT
Those boys in lab coats have a
major jones on to get their clone
back.

COLIN
Don't call him that. His name is
Mallory.

MAGGIE
The point is, they want him, and I
think it's the only chance we have
of saving Quinn.

68 INT. ROOM - ON THE DOORWAY TO BALCONY

68 (X)

Unseen by the others, Quinn 3's been listening in. He moves
off.

69 BACK TO COLIN, MAGGIE AND REMBRANDT

69

COLIN
So what's your move?

MAGGIE
We call them, lay out our terms...
We may need to put the --
(corrects herself)
-- to put Mallory on the phone to
prove we've got him.

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED

69

COLIN

I'll talk to him....

He heads back into:

70 THE ROOM

70

But it's empty.

COLIN

Mallory...? Mallory!

Rembrandt and Maggie join him. Colin looks out the front door, comes back, alarmed.

COLIN

He's gone.

REMBRANDT

You think he heard us?

MAGGIE

He must have. He thought we were going to turn him in and ran off.

Colin has a sudden realization.

COLIN

No... Before you came, we were talking about how you risk yourself for your family. He's trying to protect us. He's gone to the hospital.

MAGGIE

Come on.

They rush out of the room.

CUT TO

71
THRU OMITTED
72

71
THRU
72

73 EXT. MHO HOSPITAL - DAY

73

We see Quinn 3 enter the building. Maggie, Colin and Rembrandt appear on the run, some yards off, having seen him.

Rembrandt pulls the others aside into a shadowed recess (or at least somewhere less out in the open).

REMBRANDT

Hold on. There were more guards here than at a Stones concert.

CONTINUED

73 CONTINUED

73

COLIN
Maybe he's heading for the room
where we got him.

REMBRANDT
I'll check it out. No one's seen
me.

Maggie considers, not liking it.

MAGGIE
Okay... but in and out, nothing
fancy. If things get complicated,
pull the plug, you hear me?

Rembrandt nods, heads for the entrance.

74
THRU OMITTED
75

74
THRU
75

75A SOME DISTANCE OFF

75A

Pappas watches them from a hidden vantage, a Guard beside
him. Pappas is tapping out baby aspirin from the bottle
into his open palm.

PAPPAS
Let them get deeper into the belly
of the beast... and then we take
them two by two.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

76 INT. MHO HOSPITAL - CORRIDOR - DAY

76

Quinn 3 moving along.

REMBRANDT (O.S.)

Hey, Mallory!

Rembrandt runs up, overtaking him.

REMBRANDT

Much as I appreciate the gesture,
we've got to get the hell out of
here.

They start hustling back the way they came. But suddenly,
security guards descend from all sides, tackling them,
taking them down with their nightsticks, giving them no
opportunity to fight back.

77 EXT. MHO HOSPITAL - DAY

77

Maggie and Colin waiting, keeping out of sight. But it's
the same deal here -- guards rush in from all sides,
overwhelm them.

(X)

The guards hold Maggie and Colin flat on the ground. A
pair of shiny black shoes step up. It's Pappas, shaking
more children's aspirins out and chewing them. He
addresses Maggie and Colin.

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

PAPPAS

Been taking these since I was a
kid. Don't do a damn bit of good,
but they're orange and you can
chew them... and hold on to the
hope that eventually they'll kick
in.

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

(X)

He bends down to them.

(X)

PAPPAS

I was hoping you'd come back, too.
Guess sometimes optimism pays off.

(X)

(X)

He gives a nasty smile.

CUT TO

78 OMITTED

78 (X)

79 INT. WAREHOUSE - STORAGE ROOM - DAY

79

Dimly lit. Quinn paces impatiently. Dr. Mallory watches him.

(X)

DR. MALLORY

You saved my life.

QUINN

Yeah, well, don't hold that against me.

DR. MALLORY

Who are you? Who are you really?

QUINN

Not 'what'? I guess we're making progress.

(beat)

Who do you think I am?

Dr. Mallory doesn't answer, just stares at him.

QUINN

You don't think I'm a clone anymore, do you? You were saying all that stuff about 'chaotic thinking, he needs a controlled environment' just to get yourself out of here.

(X)

DR. MALLORY

Yes. I'm sorry.

QUINN

You talked to your son, didn't you? You mentioned M-theory.

DR. MALLORY

Yes.

Quinn flares -- Dr. Mallory was going to sacrifice him, even though he knew Quinn wasn't a clone.

QUINN

And you were still going to take my eyes.

Dr. Mallory can't look at him. Quinn forces him to make eye contact.

QUINN

You want to know who I am? Someone more human than you are.

DR. MALLORY

My world is broken in pieces. I don't know what to think anymore.

QUINN

What you think doesn't matter. All that matters is what you do.

CONTINUED

CONTINUED

79

Dr. Mallory is shaken by his words. Just then, the door is UNLOCKED and R.J. steps in, gun drawn.

R.J.
There's somethin' I want you to see.

He leads them out into:

80 INT. WAREHOUSE - MAIN ROOM

80

where the others are watching a newscast on the TV, which shows Quinn's clone and then Rembrandt, Colin and Maggie, in custody at the MHO.

REPORTER (V.O.)
...just recovered the stolen donor shell, along with three of the anti-clone faction ---

QUINN
Those are my friends.

R.J.
Not too careful, were they?

An IMAGE of Pappas appears ON SCREEN, facing the reporters, his name on the screen.

PAPPAS
We are sending this message to those holding Doctor Mallory. We pray he is unharmed, as we in good faith have treated their comrades in our custody. We wish to open a dialogue ---

R.J. turns the TV OFF.

QUINN
We've got to call them, arrange a trade.

R.J.
'Scuse me, but I'm wearing the leader button here.

LAUREN
R.J., he's right. That's the other clone I told you about, the one that got taken. Whoever his friends are, they're fighting for the same cause we are.

2ND UNDERGROUND MEMBER
We can't just let them swing in the wind.

(X)

CONTINUED

80 CONTINUED

80

R.J.
(off Dr. Mallory)
And so we just hand him over to
keep right on tending to business?

DR. MALLORY
There are over three hundred board
certified surgeons trained in these
procedures. They'll continue
whether I do them or not.

He hauls Dr. Mallory up by his shirt front.

R.J.
Yeah, but it feels so much better
not.

Quinn steps up to R.J., speaks softly.

QUINN
The one they've got now, the one
that looks like me, they grew him
and they're gonna cut him... just
like they cut you.

A beat. Then R.J. releases Dr. Mallory, relenting.

R.J.
Okay, we make the call. We save
four righteous souls... and pray
there's a hell.

QUINN
Thank you.

R.J.
You thank me when it's over, my
brother.

He heads off, motioning one of his faction to accompany
him. Lauren kisses Quinn on the cheek.

(X)

QUINN
What's that for?

LAUREN
For being so much like the Quinn I
know... I've got to go get things
ready.

She addresses the faction members on the couch, off Dr.
Mallory.

LAUREN
Put him back in the room.

She heads off. The faction members take Dr. Mallory by the
arm, start leading him off. Dr. Mallory turns back toward
Quinn.

CONTINUED

80 CONTINUED 2

80

DR. MALLORY

Wait.

He comes back up to Quinn, uncomfortable.

DR. MALLORY

On the TV, one of your friends...
he looked a lot like you.

QUINN

He's my brother. Where I come
from, my father had two sons.

DR. MALLORY

Two....

Dr. Mallory is surprised by this. He mulls it, then:

DR. MALLORY

Did your father love you both
equally?

QUINN

I don't know. I don't remember
him.

Dr. Mallory nods, thoughtful. Then he's led away.

81 ON R.J. AND FACTION MEMBER

81

Some distance away in the darkness, surrounded by
mannequins, unseen by the others.

R.J.

I want you to inventory how many
rounds we've got left.

His follower nods, heads off. R.J. murmurs to himself:

R.J.

We're gonna need them....

81A ON QUINN

81A

Alone in the room now, in a pool of light, surrounded by
darkness. He looks at one of the mannequins, thoughtful.

R.J. (O.S.)

They're good listeners, but don't
expect 'em to say much.

QUINN

Sometimes, silence is the best
counsel.

R.J.

Gives you time to find your own
answers.

CONTINUED

81A CONTINUED

81A

QUINN
Only it can get kind of lonely.

R.J.
Lonely's been the style of my life,
my brother. These friends of
yours, they hang by you through
thick and thin?

QUINN
To the end of time.

R.J.
At least, so far.

QUINN
You're a cynic.

R.J.
No... I just see the world plain.
(off his missing eye)
Two dimensions, not three.

QUINN
You wouldn't believe how many
dimensions I've seen.

R.J.
Yeah, some of the meds they give
you are pretty wild.

Quinn gives a small smile.

QUINN
No... When we're through this,
we'll sit by the fire and I'll tell
you all about it.

R.J.
Sounds like I've got somethin'
worth living for.
(beat)
Better go make that call. You get
hungry, we got a whole truckload of
pot pies.

QUINN
Sounds like you've got a story or
two, also.

R.J. nods, starts off.

QUINN
R.J.

R.J. turns back.

QUINN
Thanks for not killing him.

CONTINUED

81A CONTINUED 2

81A

It hits a note in R.J. He grows serious.

R.J.
Every morning of my life I wake up mad, it's like the inside of me is bigger than the outside, like I got this storm swirlin' around. You told me to be human. That wasn't the problem. Human part of me is what wanted to kill him....

And now his eyes grow distant.

R.J.
I had a friend once. Lonny. Looked like me, only he'd smile more. Laugh at all my dumb jokes. We were little and all, didn't know nothin'. Made from the same cells, him and me. The whole wide world to each other.
(beat, looks at Quinn)
Rich kid we grown from didn't need a face first. Needed a liver and a heart. They took Lonny's.
(voice cracks, or nearly)
And so I know what lonely is.

QUINN

I'm sorry.

R.J. swipes the tears from his eyes with an angry (at himself) gesture, fixes Quinn with a fiery gaze.

R.J.
I will lock my storm down tight and you will get yours back safe. All right?

Quinn nods.

CUT TO

82 OMITTED

82

82A EXT. POND - DAY

82A

Pappas, in shirt-sleeves, leads Quinn 3, Rembrandt, Colin and Maggie toward the pond, a bridge across it. Several Guards (also without coats) bring up the rear.

MAGGIE
If I'd known we'd be going to the water, I'd have brought my swimsuit.

CONTINUED

82A CONTINUED

82A

PAPPAS
He wanted it in the middle of
nowhere to level the playing
field.

(X)
(X)
(X)

R.J. (O.S.)
You got that right.

They find themselves facing Quinn, R.J. and Dr. Mallory on
the other side of the bridge. R.J. has a tight grip on Dr.
Mallory.

(X)
(X)

R.J.
Nice and smooth, no sudden moves.
You send us ours, we send you
yours.

(X)

Pappas nods. Colin leads the way across the bridge,
Rembrandt and Maggie behind him, Quinn 3 bringing up the
rear.

(X)

R.J. releases Dr. Mallory, who trudges the other way across
the bridge. Colin is the first to arrive. He hugs Quinn.

(X)
(X)

COLIN
Hey, bro!

QUINN
Thought you traded me in on a new
model.

COLIN
Not a chance.

83 FAVORING DR. MALLORY

83

As he passes mid-bridge, Quinn 3 stops and stares at him.

(X)

QUINN 3
Dad?

Dr. Mallory gives him a surprised look.

REMBRANDT
(to Quinn 3)
Come on, keep going, man!

R.J.
Move it!

QUINN 3
(to Dr. Mallory)
Colin said you give up things for
your family. If my brother needs
my eyes... he can have them.

Dr. Mallory is dumbstruck. Finally, he says to R.J.:

CONTINUED

83 CONTINUED

83

DR. MALLORY
Take the others. He's staying.

R.J. storms up to him.

R.J.
So you can rip out his eyes, his
liver, heart?... I think maybe
we'll just take yours.

(X)
(X)

He pulls a gun from within his loose shirt.

QUINN

No!

But Quinn's too far away to do anything.

84 ON QUINN 3

84

QUINN 3

Dad!

He throws himself in front of Dr. Mallory as R.J. FIRES.
Quinn 3 takes the bullet in the shoulder.

(X)

85 PAPPAS

85

pulls a gun from an ankle holster and RETURNS FIRE.

86 R.J.

86

takes the shot in the chest and drops, stone dead.

(X)

87 WIDE

87

The Guards pull concealed weapons and OPEN FIRE.

QUINN

Down!

Quinn dives behind cover; Rembrandt, Colin and Maggie also
hit the deck.

(X)
(X)

The faction members (excluding Lauren) appear in distance
behind a group of trees, returning FIRE, the Guards taking
cover. The FIREFIGHT continues, our guys pinned in the
middle.

(X)
(X)

88 ON DR. MALLORY AND QUINN 3

88

Quinn 3 is writhing on the ground, bleeding. Dr. Mallory
tries to shield him with his own body as the Guards keep
firing. He SHOUTS to them:

DR. MALLORY
Stop it! Stop firing!

CONTINUED

88 CONTINUED

88

The Guards keep firing. Enraged, Dr. Mallory grabs R.J.'s gun on the ground near R.J.'s body. He levels it at Pappas.

DR. MALLORY
You stop, or you'll have to kill
me, too.

(X)

The Guards hesitate. In the lull, Quinn yells at the underground members:

(X)
(X)

QUINN
Get out of here!

The underground members run off and are gone. The Guards look to Pappas. Pappas eyes Dr. Mallory, who still holds the gun.

(X)

PAPPAS
Cease fire! Do it!

They lower their guns. Pappas addresses Dr. Mallory.

PAPPAS
(sarcastic)
Anything else?

DR. MALLORY
Yes -- get the paramedics!

Pappas nods to one of his men, who takes off at a run. The others holster their guns. Quinn, Colin, Rembrandt and Maggie come on the run.

COLIN
Mallory!

They bend down to him. He's in agony. Dr. Mallory whips out his handkerchief, starts applying direct pressure with it.

(X)

DR. MALLORY
He didn't know what he was doing.

QUINN
He knew.... and you know he did.

Dr. Mallory looks at Quinn, then nods. Quinn 3 gives a GASPING COUGH. Dr. Mallory turns his attention back to him.

89 QUINN

89

looks on with the others, nods in approval.

DISSOLVE TO

90 OMITTED

90 (X)

90A EXT. CHANDLER HOTEL - DAY 90A (X)

The residents stand in line, waiting to get checked out by Dr. Mallory, who's examining the first one, stethoscope to his chest.

DR. MALLORY
Good. Now cough.

91 MAGGIE AND SYLVIA 91

stand, watching some distance off. Sylvia is incredulous.

SYLVIA
The rich get richer and the poor...
get a break.

MAGGIE
The Chandler Free Clinic, I like
the sound of that.

92 ON QUINN, COLIN AND REMBRANDT 92

emerging from the hotel, toting shoulder bags. Quinn approaches Dr. Mallory as he's finishing with a patient. (X)

QUINN
The good doctor. MHO's gonna have
a hard time without you.

DR. MALLORY
They'll do just fine... until I hit
the talk-show circuit.
(off Quinn's surprise)
The tobacco companies fell only
when their scientists went public.
Maybe I'll be able to do something,
too.

QUINN
You start by stopping.

DR. MALLORY
You know, my son -- my older son,
that is -- never says Zen crap like
that.

93 OMITTED 93 (X)

93A NEARBY 93A (X)

Quinn 3 (arm in a sling) is just helping Quinn 2 (blind, in sunglasses) toward the others. Lauren flanks him. (X)
(X)

QUINN 3
Easy...there's a curb. (X)

He helps Quinn 2 step up onto the curb. (X)

CONTINUED

93A CONTINUED

93A

QUINN 2
Such exotic smells. You'll have to describe it all to me.

Lauren looks about at the flophouse environs, a pile of rubbish.

(X)
(X)

LAUREN
Um, you may be better off not knowing....

94 QUINN 3

94

moves a few feet off from Lauren and Quinn 2, giving them some space, watching them with affection. Colin comes up to him.

(X)
(X)

COLIN
How you doin', Mallory?

QUINN 3
(happy, off Quinn 2)
I'm his eyes.

COLIN
Yeah....

Quinn 3 embraces him.

95 WIDE - FAVORING MAGGIE, QUINN AND REMBRANDT

95

Maggie checks out the timer.

MAGGIE
Almost out. Is Elvis ready to leave the building?

REMBRANDT
I don't know about him, but I most certainly am.

Colin joins them.

96 ON QUINN

96

He walks up to Quinn 2.

QUINN
Keep up the good work, brain boy.

He shakes Quinn 2's hand.

(X)

QUINN
But let me give you some advice....

He whispers in Quinn 2's ear. Quinn 2 reacts in astonishment.

97 FAVORING MAGGIE, COLIN AND REMBRANDT

97

as Quinn joins them. He takes the timer from Maggie, addresses the others.

QUINN
Family and friends, it has been a
stone gas.

He FIRES the timer. The O.S. VORTEX APPEARS. Quinn,
Maggie, Rembrandt and Colin run O.S.

(X)
(X)

97A ON THE VORTEX

97A(X)

as our guys slide out. It CLOSES and is gone.

(X)

98 FAVORING SYLVIA, LAUREN, QUINN 2 AND QUINN 3

98

All but Quinn 2 gape in astonishment. Quinn 3 has come up
beside Quinn 2, has a hand on his shoulder.

SYLVIA
What the hell was that?

LAUREN
(to Quinn 2)
I -- don't know how to describe it.

But Quinn 2 doesn't need it described -- he knows exactly
what it was... and he's exhilarated.

QUINN 2
You don't have to.
(grins, to Quinn 3)
Brother, you and I are gonna have
one hot time in the lab.

FADE OUT

THE END