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QUANTUM LEAP

PIANO MAN

NOVEMBER 10, 1985

Written

by

Ed Scharlach

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QUANTUM LEAP

PIANO MAN

NOVEMBER 10, 1985

CAST

SAM BECKETT/CHUCK TANNER/JOEY DE NARDO
AL/THE OBSERVER

JENELLE
LORRAINE
FRANK
CARL MORGAN/NICKI BELLINI
THELMA
HECTOR
CHUCK TANNER/JOEY DE NARDO

EXTRAS:

BAR PATRONS
THE KILLER
TWO MECHANICS
TWO COWBOYS

SETS

INTERIORS:

PIANO LOUNGE
PAY PHONE
LORRAINE'S CAR (LE BARON)
CAMPER TRUCK
POLLY'S PLACE
HALLWAY
PAY PHONE
'58 PICK-UP
WAR BIRD HANGAR
AIRPORT HANGAR

EXTERIORS:

LOUNGE PARKING LOT
GULLY
POLLY'S PLACE
AIRPORT HANGAR
GAS STATION
PAY PHONE
MOUNTAIN HIGHWAY
FEDONA AIRPORT
CONCRETE BRIDGE
MOUNTAIN SWITCHBACK

VEHICLES:

LATE MODEL CAR
CAMPER TRUCK
'58 FORD PICK-UP
TRACTOR-TRAILER
LORRAINE'S CAR (LE BARON)
JEEP

QUANTUM LEAPPIANO MANNOVEMBER 10, 1985TEASER

FADE IN

1 INT. PIANO LOUNGE - NIGHT - CLOSE ON SAM 1

Sam leaps in at the piano of a smoke-filled bar. He wears a tacky tuxedo and a slightly frayed shirt. His hands rest on the ringing keys of a well-used bar baby grand. The drone of the rhythm machine thunks next to him with a shallow bass line repeating its four bar phrase.

2 SAM'S POV - BLANK FACES 2

stare back at him from the leatherette stools and booths around the dimly-lit room. The room is a cheesy, Ramada-type lounge with Southwest decor. The patrons are typical travelers, red-eyed salesmen, cowboys and lonely women.

3 WIDER ANGLE - FEATURING SAM 3

He improvises a few chords and ends the song. He fumbles with the rhythm machine buttons until he hits the correct one. The confused crowd applauds weakly.

SAM

Uh...thank you. Thank you very much. That was...uh...a favorite of mine and I'm sure of yours....

(reading sheet music)

'Feelings?' Yes, 'Feelings!'

Sam nervously glances at his wristwatch.

SAM

Well, guess it's time to pause for the cause....

He starts to leave the piano bench, when a knock-out brunette in a Spandex fringe dress glides next to Sam on the bench.

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED

3

JENELLE
(in his ear)
Play 'The Fool' for me.

SAM
(laughs nervously)
I'll bet...you say that...to all the
boys.

JENELLE
(purring)
You're the only one....
(smiles)
But then, you wrote it.

Jenelle finds sheet music on the piano stand marked "The Fool" by Chuck Tanner. She sets it in front of Sam.

JENELLE
(whispers)
C'mon, Chuck. Do it for me.

Jenelle presses close to Sam, who turns his eyes away from her cleavage and up to heaven to say....

SAM
Oh, boy!

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

4 INT. LOUNGE - NIGHT - CLOSE ON SAM AND JENELLE 4

Sam plays the hauntingly beautiful song. Jenelle watches lost in the moment as he sings.

SAM
(words to come)

5 SLOW CAMERA PAN - THE WHOLE ROOM 5

The bar patrons watch, captivated by the song. As the camera passes the entrance we see Lorraine, a pretty young woman of about thirty, frozen in the door. She's dressed for traveling on the road.

6 CLOSE ON LORRAINE 6

as she watches, her eyes fill with tears.

7 FEATURING SAM 7

He plays the final sullen chords, which hang in the air, then fade away. After a moment of silence, the room erupts with applause. Jenelle tears up and hugs Sam.

JENELLE
That was...wonderful.
(to bartender)
I gotta have another drink, Frank.

Jenelle signals for Frank's attention as Sam fumbles for pater. He starts to play "Ribbon In The Sky."

SAM
That was something...for all you
lovers that have lost someone....

Sam looks up and smiles seeing Lorraine standing before him.

8 FEATURING LORRAINE AND SAM 8

Her eyes are still misty. Her small nervous smile makes her mouth even more beautiful. She looks expectantly at Sam.

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED

8

LORRAINE
(wistfully)
You put lyrics to it.

SAM
(awkwardly)
Well, sure...you know songs are
kinda tough to sing without lyrics.

LORRAINE
And I thought I was the lyricist in
the act.
(beat)
I guess a lot changes after three
years.

Sam looks at her, unsure what to say. Frank brings Jenelle her drink and she turns back, intensely watching the conversation.

LORRAINE
This was a mistake.

Lorraine panics and abruptly walks away. Sam rises to follow her but she turns back and crunches his injured foot. Sam stops playing and reaches for his foot, his mouth opens in a silent, agonizing scream. Lorraine is so upset, she doesn't even notice.

LORRAINE
I just wanted to know why you walked
out.
(turning away)
But...it doesn't matter anymore.
(turning back)
Yes, it does.
(turning away)
No, no it doesn't.

As Lorraine turns, her hand hits the tip snifter, knocking it to the floor. Cash and coins fly. Lorraine quickly gets down in embarrassment and gathers them up. Sam stoops down and helps collect the money back into the snifter.

LORRAINE
(sobbing)
I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

SAM
(soothing)
It's alright.

CONTINUED

8 CONTINUED (2)

8

LORRAINE

(babbling)

It's just that...I've been looking
for you for months and....

JENELLE

Why don't you shut up and let him
play?

LORRAINE

Because, I need to talk to him.

JENELLE

Then, do it on your own time.

There is a heavy moment of tension. Sam plays a few ND
chords of play-off music, breaking the moment.

SAM

Hey...time for that pause.

(beat)

I'll be back in a flash.

He finishes and sweeps Lorraine toward a stool at the bar.
Jenelle glares after them.

9 SAM'S POV - BAR MIRROR

9

Chuck and Lorraine sit on the bar stools as Frank, the
bartender, cross to take their orders.

FRANK

Don't mind Jenelle, she gets real
territorial when she drinks.

10 ON SAM AND LORRAINE

10

Lorraine looks over her shoulder at Jenelle for a beat.

FRANK

What'll it be, Chuck?

SAM

(looks to Lorraine)

Coffee?

LORRAINE

That would be fine.

She looks at Sam, almost in disbelief.

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED

10

LORRAINE

The whole time I was driving, I kept telling myself 'Lorraine, turn the car around. Just turn around.'

She talks, nervously using her hands, and knocks a cup of coffee over on Frank, as he enters frame.

FRANK

(yelps)

Owww!

LORRAINE

Oh, God, I'm sorry I....

FRANK

(rubbing hand,
sarcastic)

Hey, no problem. A quick skin graft and it'll be good as new.

Lorraine buries her face in her hands and shakes her head as Frank walks off to ice his hand.

LORRAINE

Oh, God, I'm such a klutz.

SAM

Not...really.

11 NEW ANGLE - FEATURING LORRAINE

11

She looks at him for a long beat and then stares down into her coffee cup.

LORRAINE

Why didn't you say good-bye?

(beat)

Why did you just walk out of my life?

OBSERVER'S VOICE

You slimy lounge lizard....

12 WIDER ANGLE - INCLUDING AL

12

Lorraine starts to cry into her soggy bar napkin.

CONTINUED

OBSERVER

Working the Z circuit for five minutes and you've already got a woman in tears.

SAM

It's not what you think.

LORRAINE

What I think?

OBSERVER

You're Chuck Tanner, lounge lizard extraordinaire.

LORRAINE

I think three years ago you didn't want to marry me....

SAM

(shrugs to Al)

And?

LORRAINE

(deeply hurt)

And...you walked out.

OBSERVER

(checking computer)

We haven't got the foggiest.

SAM

Why?

LORRAINE

You tell me.

SAM

(to Lorraine)

Well....

OBSERVER

No birth certificate, no social security card....

LORRAINE

(defensive)

Then what did you mean?.

SAM

I....

CONTINUED

OBSERVER

...no draft card, auto club, not even a mailing list. Nothing. Nada. Zip.

LORRAINE

(crying)

I searched for you for six months. Made myself crazy until I figured out you changed your name.

OBSERVER

Aha! That's why we got nothing on you.

(beat)

Your name Sam. I need your real name.

LORRAINE

(controlling herself)

I want an answer so I can get on with my life. Because...because....

(struggling)

...I've met someone.

OBSERVER

It took you three years?

SAM

Someone else?

LORRAINE

His name is Carl Morgan and he's very successful and he doesn't live on the road. And most important ...he...he loves me very much.

OBSERVER

So why is she sitting on a bar stool with you.

SAM

Good point.

LORRAINE

Good point?

SAM

If you love him, why are you here?

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED (3)

12

LORRAINE

(faltering)

Because...because...Carl wanted to
make sure there weren't any ghosts.

OBSERVER

Carl's first mistake.

LORRAINE

He...he said we couldn't start our
life until we were both sure it was
over.

(point-blank)

So...is it?

SAM

(stumped)

Well...I...I....

Sam is at a loss for words. He looks to Al for help.
Lorraine's eyes fill with confusion.

LORRAINE

Well, I guess that answers it.

OBSERVER

I'm sorry, Sam. But I still don't
know who the hell you are!

Lorraine touches his face and stands.

LORRAINE

I just want to know...why you left
without saying good-bye?

SAM

(winging it)

We...we need to talk about that,
but....

LORRAINE

But what?

SAM

But...I've got one more set to do
first!

(beat)

Wait for me?

Sam stands and gestures to the piano, but waits for an
answer.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED (4)

12

LORRAINE
(after a beat)
Okay. Okay but...I promised I'd
call Carl to let him know I'm
alright.

He nods. She gives a tentative smile and walks away.

13 NEW ANGLE - FEATURING SAM AND AL

13

As they move toward the piano, Sam glances over his
shoulder.

SAM
I must be here to get them back
together.

OBSERVER
Or break 'em up so she and Carl can
live happily ever after.

SAM
No, I don't think so, Al.
(pressing on)
But we won't know until you find out
who I really am.

OBSERVER
All we've got is that you're Chuck
Tanner, which you're not, and you're
playing in Telorosa, New Mexico.
It's November 10, 1985 and....

SAM
(cutting in)
What about the guy in the waiting
room?

OBSERVER
He still claims he's Chuck Tanner
lounge lizard extraordinaire.

CUT TO

14 INT. PHONE BOOTH - ON LORRAINE

14

Lorraine talks emotionally on a pay phone.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED

14

LORRAINE
(into phone)
...he's playing a Western Roadside
Inn near Telorosa, New Mexico....

Intercut with:

15 INT. AIRPLANE HANGAR - NIGHT - ON CARL

15

He's pacing in the corner of an airplane hangar. A vintage War Bird looms in the b.g. Two mechanics make last minute repairs on the plane. Carl, late thirties, has dark hair and eyes. He is well-groomed and manicured, a self-made man of means and power.

CARL
So what's happened?

LORRAINE
Nothing's happened. We're waiting
to talk.

CARL
(upset)
Three years and he's still got you
waiting!

LORRAINE
He has to finish his set first.
(defensively)
He's been very nice.

CARL
How nice?

LORRAINE
Just...nice. Carl, please don't
worry.

CARL
This was a mistake. I want you to
come home.

LORRAINE
But this was your idea.

CARL
I know, but...I just think you
should come home now.

CONTINUED

15 CONTINUED

15

LORRAINE

I will. Now stop worrying about me,
okay?

CARL

It's hard when you're with a guy you
were crazy in love with.

LORRAINE

That was a long time ago.

(beat)

You have to trust me.

CARL

Okay, okay. Just get him out of
your system and come back to me.

(beat)

I want this whole thing finished so
we can get married.

LORRAINE

(touched)

Me too.

(smiles)

You be careful in that race
tomorrow.

CUT TO

16 INT. LOUNGE - MIDNIGHT - FEATURING LORRAINE AND SAM

16

The room is almost empty. Sam plays an instrumental
version of 'The Fool' as Lorraine listens and nurses a cup
of coffee. Frank closes up the bar, where Jenelle is still
sitting. Sam finishes the song and looks into Lorraine's
eyes.

OBSERVER'S VOICE

(as the song ends)

Play 'Melancholy Baby.'

17 WIDER TO INCLUDE - AL

17

He smiles holding the handlink.

OBSERVER

I always wanted to say that.

CONTINUED

17. CONTINUED

17

LORRAINE
(reminiscing)
You know if you'd stayed in town,
you would've been recording.

SAM
Think so?

LORRAINE
Sure...you would've signed that
deal. And we would've gotten
married.

OBSERVER
Now's your shot, Sam.

SAM
Then you would've been Mrs...

LORRAINE
(wistfully)
DeNardo .

OBSERVER
One outta two.

LORRAINE
(laughs)
Sounds a lot better than Tanner.
(beat)
Why did you change it?

SAM
Well...that's a long story.

LORRAINE
You know how hard it was to find
you?

SAM
I can guess.

LORRAINE
I knew you'd never give up your
music.
(beat)
So I thought, where would you never
go. I remembered how much you hated
these lounges, so I gave it a shot.

18 NEW ANGLE - INCLUDING FRANK

18

Frank anxiously approaches Sam. He nods at Jenelle, perched at the bar.

FRANK
(conspiratorially)
Chuck, I need a big favor.
(whispers)
Jenelle wants me to take her home.
And you look like you're gonna be
busy for a little while, so hows
about I borrow your wheels for a
few hours.

SAM
(off guard)
Well...I....
(smiles, covering)
...I guess that would be okay.

Sam hands over his keys.

FRANK
Hey, thanks man! Where you parked?

SAM
(shrugs)
Ah...outside.

FRANK
Well, that narrows it down.
(smiles devilishly)
See ya in the morning.

Frank strides over to Jenelle and escorts her out of the bar. Lorraine eyes Sam curiously.

LORRAINE
Joey, you never used to let anyone
touch your car.

OBSERVER
(frantically
punching Ziggy)
'Joey!' Got it!

SAM
(relieved)
It's been a long time since I've
heard that name.

OBSERVER
Joey DeNardo. Born in Chicago in
1950, and died when....

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED

18

A horrible explosion suddenly blasts outside.

OBSERVER

(stunned)

...his car was bombed in Telorosa,
New Mexico.

Sam and Lorraine run to the entrance. Sam opens the door
and sees....

19 A LATE MODEL CAR

19

engulfed in flames outside the motel.

20 EXT. LOUNGE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

20

Sam and Lorraine come out to find Al already there. They
stand frozen in horror. Sam holds Lorraine as she screams
and buries her face, away from the gruesome blaze.

OBSERVER

You changed history, Sam. That was
meant for you.

On Sam's look of horror, we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

18 EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS ACTION

18

Lorraine huddles against Sam as the car blazes. Jenelle watches in drunken silence. Sam watches in horror, realizing that he would have been inside the flaming car. Al frantically punches his computer.

SAM
(panics, stutters
to Al)
Someone's...trying to kill me?

LORRAINE
(horrified, crying)
Who?

Sam escorts Lorraine away from the fire just as a gunshot cracks. Sam and Lorraine recoil. The bullet explodes a large floodlight, casting the front of the building in darkness.

OBSERVER
(points)
My guess is that guy!

Al gestures to the highway where Sam sees....

19 A MAN'S SILHOUETTE

19

He holds a gun and stands beside a parked camper some fifty yards up on the highway.

20 BACK ON SCENE

20

Sam pulls Lorraine into the shadows. Jenelle puts the car in gear and takes off. Al points Sam to the side of the building.

OBSERVER
(panicking)
Sam! Go! Go!

SAM
C'mon!

He leads her around the side of the building.

- 21 EXT. HIGHWAY - THE SILHOUETTE 21
squeezes off another shot from his .357 Magnum.
- 22 ON SAM AND LORRAINE 22
They escape just as the bullet explodes and rips into the building. Wood splinters and sprays.
- 23 ON THE SILHOUETTE 23
He lowers his gun to reveal a handsome, dark-haired Italian that we will come to know as "Snake."
- 24 SAM AND LORRAINE 24
pressed against the side of the building.
- SAM
(urgently)
Where's your car?
- LORRAINE
In the back.
- She gestures to the parking lot behind the lounge.
- 25 ON SNAKE 25
He comes down the highway embankment and strides purposely after Sam and Lorraine.
- 26 .EXT. BACK PARKING LOT - SAM AND LORRAINE 26
come around the building where Al is waiting for them. Al gestures to a parked car.
- OBSERVER
Hurry, Sam!
- SAM
(frantic)
Give me your keys!
- LORRAINE
(searching her
purse)
They're in here somewhere.

CONTINUED

26 CONTINUED

26

Sam tries the door, which is locked. Lorraine digs in her purse.

OBSERVER

Hurry!

LORRAINE

(tearing up)

They were here when I....

SAM/OBSERVER

(glancing in car
window)

Locked them inside!

Sam runs around to the other door, which is also locked.

27 EXT. MOTEL ENTRANCE - NIGHT - ON SNAKE

27

He passes the burning car.

28 EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

28

Al gestures to the glass.

OBSERVER

Sam, break it!

Sam slides the tuxedo sleeve over his fist and punches a hole through the wind wing. Glass sprays. Sam reaches in and opens the car door.

29 INT. LORRAINE'S CAR - NIGHT

29

Sam jumps in where Al is already waiting. Sam opens Lorraine's door. She jumps inside as he starts the car.

OBSERVER

(frantic)

C'mon. Go!

30 ON SNAKE

30

As he comes around the corner, he's startled by a car appearing out of the shadows.

- 31 INT. LORRAINE'S CAR - NIGHT 31
Sam aims the car for Snake, who raises his gun.
OBSERVER
Sam, get down!
Sam pushes Lorraine's head down and ducks.
- 32 ON SNAKE 32
He fires as he leaps out of the way, narrowly avoiding
being run down.
- 33 ON LORRAINE'S CAR 33
Sam skids around the building and barrels toward the
highway.
- 34 ON SNAKE 34
He gets up on his feet and aims, but it's too late to get a
shot off. He runs back for his camper.
CUT TO
- 35 INT. LORRAINE'S CAR - NIGHT 35
Sam's adrenaline is pumping as he speeds down the highway.
Lorraine comes up, shaking.
OBSERVER
Sam, you changed history! The guy
you leapt into....
LORRAINE
(hugs Sam)
Joey.
OBSERVER
(agreeing)
Yeah, that guy. He originally got
killed by that car bomb.
LORRAINE
(moaning)
It's all my fault.

CONTINUED

SAM
(comforting her)
No, it isn't.
(after a beat,
whispers to Al)
Is it?

LORRAINE/OBSERVER
(simultaneously)
Yes, it is. No, it's not.

She looks back down the empty road, then hugs Sam.

OBSERVER
(reads computer)
Joey Novac and Lorraine used to be a
hot lounge act in Chicago. They
would have hit the big time, except
he mysteriously vanished three years
ago.

SAM
Why?

LORRAINE
(upset)
I'm a jinx, I'm a jinx. You know
that.
(begging for the
truth)
That's why you left me, isn't it?

OBSERVER
(reading computer)
Actually, Joey saw someone get
whacked.

SAM
(questioning Al's
meaning)
I saw someone get murdered?

LORRAINE
Who?

OBSERVER
(reads computer)
An old neighborhood gang buddy
named, Sharkey.

SAM
Sharkey?

CONTINUED

LORRAINE

(sickened)

Oh, my God. You were there? You saw what happened to him?

SAM

I guess so.

LORRAINE

(afraid to ask)

Who did it?

Sam glances over his shoulder at Al for an answer.

OBSERVER

Joey's childhood was pure 'West Side Story.' He grew up in Chicago and fell in with a street gang. His musical talent got him out, but he still stayed in touch with the gang's ringleader, Snake.

SAM

(dubious)

Snake?

LORRAINE

Who's that?

OBSERVER

President of the gang.

SAM

A guy I grew up with.

LORRAINE

(slowly realizing)

Then that's why you left.

(beat)

You would have been killed too.

Lorraine hugs Sam and cries tears of relief.

LORRAINE

I knew you wouldn't just leave me like that.

Sam sees that Joey broke her heart. Sam tries to say something to comfort her.

SAM

I guess I didn't want you to get hurt too.

CONTINUED

35 CONTINUED (3)

35

OBSERVER
(glances back down
the highway)
Enough of the emotion. You've got
to lose this Snake clown.

SAM
Who is he?

LORRAINE
(confused)
Who's who?

SAM
I mean....
(indignant)
...who is he...to do this to us?

LORRAINE
He's a monster.

OBSERVER
I'll say. Snake swiss cheezed
Sharkey's face with a .357 Magnum.
Joey was smart enough to split town.
He's been traveling the country
until tonight, when he got
marshmallowed.

SAM
(to both Lorraine,
and Al)
But we're okay now, right?

LORRAINE
(nods)
Yes.

OBSERVER
(punches computer,
frowns)
She is. But now you get killed at
mile post two-fifty-seven. Which is
roughly sixty....
(reacts)
...feet from here!

Sam glances out the window.

36 SAM'S POV - MILE MARKER 257

36

whizzes past the window.

37 BACK ON SCENE 37

Sam glances nervously at Al and continues driving. He looks in the rear view mirror.

38 SAM'S POV - MIRROR SHOT 38

He sees Joey looking back in the mirror. Sam adjusts the mirror and sees the highway empty behind them.

39 BACK ON SAM 39

He's tense, looking back. Lorraine watches him.

LORRAINE

What's wrong?

Al looks out the window as they pass mile marker 276.

OBSERVER

(punches computer)

Maybe something with Ziggy.

(looks up and sees
that they're going
to make it)

This is really screwy, Sam. It still says that Joey died back there. But you just passed it and history hasn't changed. I better go run some programs through Ziggy and find out what's wrong.

(punches computer)

Until then, keep driving. And don't turn around!

40 NEW ANGLE ON SAM 40

He turns to see that Al has vanished from the backseat. When Sam turns around, the car suddenly sputters and lugs.

LORRAINE

(upset)

Oh, no. I always hate when my car does this.

SAM

(panics)

What's wrong with it?

LORRAINE

(embarrassed)

It needs gas sometimes.

CONTINUED

44 CONTINUED

44

SAM
(pulling his
wallet)
How much do I owe you?

THELMA
Four Early Bird specials with two
pieces of cherry pie....six fifty.

As Sam takes out the money, Lorraine takes his wallet and
turns it toward her. She smiles.

LORRAINE
You still carry it.

Sam looks at the wallet.

45 SAM'S POV - LORRAINE'S PHOTO

45

The first picture in his wallet.

46 BACK ON ALL

46

Sam shrugs and smiles.

SAM
Looks that way.

Lorraine suddenly gets upset and walks to the window.

47 ON LORRAINE

47

as Sam joins her at the window.

SAM
It's going to be okay. I explained
everything to the Sheriff. He's on
his way.

LORRAINE
It won't change anything.

SAM
Of course, it will. He'll get Nicki
and we'll be on our way.

LORRAINE
Nicki?

CONTINUED

47 CONTINUED

47

SAM

Nicki Bellini. The man trying to
kill me.

LORRAINE

The sheriff won't get him.

SAM

How can you say that?

LORRAINE

Because I'm a jinx.

(beat)

You were doing fine until I came
along and then boom! This Nicki
blows up your car trying to kill
you.

SAM

That's not your fault.

LORRAINE

Yes, it is. I'm a jinx.

SAM

You're not.

LORRAINE

Remember all the terrible things
that happened to you when we started
dating?

SAM

(stumped)

Not really.

LORRAINE

How could you forget the ornament I
bought for your Christmas tree?

SAM

The ornament....

LORRAINE

The arson investigator said it
started the whole thing. And the
time we went to California....

SAM

Great trip.

LORRAINE

Except your luggage went to Iran.

CONTINUED

47 CONTINUED (2)

47

SAM

It could have been worse. I could have gone with it.

LORRAINE

And what about our ski trip? You broke both legs!

SAM

(winging it)

That was my fault. I shouldn't have fallen.

LORRAINE

You wouldn't have if I hadn't skied into you.

Sam's eyes can't lie, he's wondering if maybe she is a terrible jinx after all. And she knows it.

LORRAINE

I...I better call Carl.

Lorraine walks back to the pay phone. Sam feels like a heel.

CUT TO

48 EXT. AIRPORT HANGAR - MORNING

48

Carl talks frantically to Lorraine. He wears a pilot's jumpsuit.

CARL

(panics)

Were you hurt?

LORRAINE'S VOICE

No, I'm fine. We got away.

49 INTERCUT WITH LORRAINE

49

as she talks on the pay phone in the diner.

CARL

That's it, Lorraine. I want you home.

LORRAINE

Maybe you're right.

CONTINUED

CARL

You're damn right, I'm right. I mean really. Mobsters trying to kill you!

LORRAINE

Not me. Joey.

CARL

Who you're with!

LORRAINE

Carl. I said I'm alright.

CARL

Where are you now?

LORRAINE

A little diner outside of Vadito.

CARL

I'll call the sheriff.

LORRAINE

Joey already did.

CARL

Then there's no reason for you to stay.

LORRAINE

I have to wait for the sheriff.

CARL

Damn it, Lorraine, I love you! And I can't stand the thought of you being with a man that doesn't care whether you live or die.

LORRAINE

He saved my life.

CARL

He save his own life.

(beat)

If Joey really cared about you he'd get you as far away from that mess as he could.

(flares)

Every minute you're there your life's in danger!

CONTINUED

49 CONTINUED (2)

49

LORRAINE

But Joey said....

CARL

Joey's brought you nothing but
grief!

LORRAINE

This isn't Joey's fault.

CARL

Then who's is it?

LORRAINE

Mine, I guess.

CARL

Yours?

LORRAINE

I'm a jinx, Carl. I've always been
a jinx.

CARL

Not for me.

(beat)

When have you ever been a jinx for
me?

LORRAINE

(realizing)

Never...I guess.

CARL

I want you home.

(beat)

Lorraine?

LORRAINE

I...I need a little more time.

CARL

Will you please listen to me?

LORRAINE

(after a beat)

I am listening. But I need a little
more time.

CARL

How much more?

CONTINUED

49 CONTINUED (3)

49

LORRAINE

A few hours. I just need a few more answers.

CARL

And then you'll come home?

LORRAINE

I promise.

CARL

(beat)

I love you.

LORRAINE

I love you, too.

She slowly hangs up the phone. She stares at the receiver in the cradle.

CUT TO

50 INT. POLLY'S PLACE - DAWN

50

Sam looks out the window and sips his coffee.

OBSERVER'S VOICE

Sam!

Sam almost spits out his coffee and turns....

51 WIDER TO INCLUDE - AL

51

frantically reading his computer.

OBSERVER

You gotta get outta here!

SAM

It's okay, Al. I called the sheriff.

(checks his watch)

He'll be here in ten minutes.

OBSERVER

(checking computer)

You'll be dead in eight.

On Sam's reaction, we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

52 INT. POLLY'S PLACE - EARLY MORNING

52

Sam stands with Al outside the men's room. He glances around the corner at Lorraine, who sits in a booth, then turns back to Al.

SAM

(sotto)

What do you mean we both get killed?

OBSERVER

What do I usually mean when I say you get killed? You get killed! As in dead. Muerto. Morte. Ka-put! The Big Sleep!

SAM

But Ziggy said that was supposed to happen back at mile post two-fifty-seven!

OBSERVER

Well, now it happens here! You changed history and now it's coming back to bite you in the....

SAM

(interrupting)

But the sheriff will be here.

OBSERVER

(grimaces, reading the handlink)

Yeah, to clean up Nicki's mess!

SAM

(realizing)

He must've heard where we are on a police scanner or something. From now on, we can't call the police.

OBSERVER

(reading handlink)

Ziggy says get the hell out of Dodge!

SAM

That's not a plan!

CONTINUED

52 CONTINUED

52

OBSERVER

Sam, I had a fencing teacher who once said the best defense is distance. So get some distance and then you can think of a plan!

SAM

(already moving)

All right! All right! All right!
But stay on it!

53 NEW ANGLE - SAM

53

comes down the aisle to find Al already standing near Lorraine. Sam gently takes Lorraine by the arm. She looks up in surprise.

SAM

C'mon, we've got to get out of here!

LORRAINE

Why? What about the sheriff?

Thelma suddenly becomes attentive, overhearing the word "Sheriff." Sam grabs Lorraine's stuff and hands it to her.

SAM

We can't wait for him. Let's go!

LORRAINE

(pulling back)

But we can't go outside, it's dangerous!

OBSERVER

Any minute, Sam!

Sam tugs Lorraine's arm, but she pulls back.

SAM

(thinking fast)

Look, you know when you say you feel like a jinx? And you know that something bad's going to happen? Well, that's how I feel if we stay here!

(dead serious)

We've got to go now!

LORRAINE

Where?

CONTINUED

- 53 CONTINUED 53
- Sam looks around frantically for a second, then spots something out the window.
- 54 SAM'S POV - A DISTANT MOUNTAIN RANGE 54
- cool and purpled on the distant horizon. A person could get lost there for a long...long time.
- 55 BACK ON SAM 55
- He nods at the mountain range.
- SAM
Where no one can find us.
- OBSERVER
(checks handlink)
Come on, get out of here! I'm going
back to bang on Ziggy!
- Sam grabs Lorraine's hand and escorts her outside.
- 56 ANGLE ON AL - SFX 56
- as the Imaging Chamber door glares open like a solar flare. Al steps in and disappears.
- 57 ANGLE ON THELMA 57
- She approaches the window and looks out, perplexed by their quick exit, as we....
- DISSOLVE TO
- 58 EXT. LORRAINE'S CAR (STOCK) - DAY 58
- It winds its way up the mountainside.
- 59 INT. LORRAINE'S CAR - DAY 59
- Sam and Lorraine zoom down the highway. A faint veil of fog hovers over the road as they climb higher into the mountains. Sam glances behind them, fearful of what he might find.

60 SAM'S POV - EMPTY HIGHWAY

60

and nothing else behind them.

61 BACK ON SAM

61

as he turns forward and relaxes just a teensie bit. For a moment, they ride along in worried silence. Finally....

LORRAINE

You think we lost him?

SAM

(beat)

I hope so.

They ride along in silence for another beat. There's a lot to think about when you think you might die.

LORRAINE

(serious)

It's funny, you think about a lot of things in life, but...I never thought about this. About....

(sort of surprised)

...dying. Not like this, I mean...did you?

Sam wishes he was more certain about his answer.

SAM

(covering)

We're not going to die.

LORRAINE

You wouldn't've yanked me out of that diner if you didn't think so.

SAM

I just thought...distance was our best defense.

LORRAINE

Yeah, right.

Lorraine takes a morbid pause. In her mind, she's already resigned herself to getting killed. She's not scared now, she's just a little sad. They drive some more, then....

LORRAINE

(nostalgic)

You know, I always wish we'd gone to Hawaii. They've got some great

(MORE)

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED

61

LORRAINE (Cont'd)
lounges over there. We could've
found one, settled down, bought a
little place on the beach....

She looks at Sam, who smiles at her dream.

SAM
...paid a zillion dollars for it....

LORRAINE
(smiles)
...and lived happily, in debt, ever
after.

Sam gives a small chuckle.

LORRAINE
(sighs)
But at least we'd be off the road.
And that's one thing I wouldn't
miss, would you?

This hits unexpectedly close to home for Sam.

SAM
(truthfully)
No. No, I can't say that I'd miss
that at all.
(beat)
It'd be nice to have a place you
could call home for awhile.

Lorraine picks up on Sam's wistful tone and for a moment, a
brighter future does seem possible.

LORRAINE
I could wear a grass skirt....

Sam can't help but be charmed by Lorraine, and for a
moment, he, too, loses himself in the spirit of her
fantasy.

SAM
...and I could bring us fresh
coconut milk for breakfast....

LORRAINE
...and we could lie in the sun all
day on the beach, writing songs....

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED (2)

61

SAM
...and pouring over our million
dollar recording contracts....

LORRAINE
...and we'd never have to do
anything we didn't want to, for the
rest of our lives.

Sam loves the sound of settling down in one place.

SAM
(chuckles)
I'll buy that.

Lorraine looks over at Sam and stretches out her hand. He gives it a squeeze and there's a moment between them. Then blam! The car wrenches toward the side of the road and Lorraine screams! Sam snatches his hand back to the wheel and looks behind them.

62 WIDE SHOT - CAR

62

We see that the right front tire has a flat. Sam steers the car to a shuddering stop on the side of the road. Sam springs out of the car and immediately spots the tire. Lorraine runs around from her side.

SAM
(hyper-bummed)
Oh, man-n-n-n!

LORRAINE
This is all my fault!
(groaning)
Now he's going to kill us here!

Sam's already diving back into the car.

SAM
No, he's not!

He grabs the keys and sprints to the trunk. He pops it open and pulls out the spare.

LORRAINE
(embarrassed)
Oh, no.

SAM
What?

CONTINUED

62 CONTINUED

62

He tries to bounce the tire, but it lands with a dull "flump." Sam's hopes deflate as he looks up at Lorraine.

SAM

Don't tell me...you're sorry.

Lorraine shrugs, embarrassed, as we....

DISSOLVE TO

63 EXT. HIGHWAY GAS STATION - DAY

63

A horrible grating noise of steel on concrete rises as we pan and find Sam driving Lorraine's crippled car on its bare wheel down the foggy road. He wrestles with the steering wheel, pulling the car into the gas station.

64 ANGLE ON STATION

64

Hector, the hispanic attendant, saunters out. He winces at the grating sound of the metal rim.

65 INCLUDE SAM AND LORRAINE

65

Sam and Lorraine get out. Lorraine gestures to the restroom around the side of the station.

LORRAINE

I'll be right back.

Sam nods as she exits. Hector strides up to Sam at the car.

HECTOR

Looks like you got yourself a flat.

SAM

(impatient)

How much for a new wheel?!

Hector bends down for a closer look. He doesn't pick up on Sam's urgency.

HECTOR

Why didn't you just put on the spare?

SAM

Because it's flat, too!

CONTINUED

65 CONTINUED

65

HECTOR

Hmm, you gotta watch that. I could patch that one and then you could use it until you get a new wheel. This one's shot.

SAM

I don't have time to get it fixed! I've got to get out of here right away!

Hector gives Sam a fishy look. Why is he in such a hurry? Sam picks up on this and thinks fast. He grabs the lapel of his tux and puts on his friendliest smile.

SAM

Look, if I don't get out of here right away, I'm going to be late for a wedding. And I'm the best man.

HECTOR

Well, I may have something that'll work, but it'll cost you....
(shrewdly)
...eighty dollars.

SAM

Eighty bucks!

Hector shrugs and glances down the lonely, foggy road.

HECTOR

Hey, you're free to shop our competition.

SAM

Okay, okay, okay, just do it! Here, I'll give you a hand.

CUT TO

66 EXT. GAS STATION - PAY PHONE

66

on the side of the gas station. Lorraine talks to Carl.

CARL'S VOICE

(angry)
What do you mean you didn't wait for the sheriff!

Intercut with:

67 EXT. AIRPORT HANGAR - DAY - ON CARL

67

He's furious as he talks on the phone. He wears an aviator's jumpsuit and covers his ear to shield out the noise from the air races droning off in the distance.

LORRAINE

Joey was afraid we were in danger there, so....

CARL

(aghast)

So he took you back on the road!

LORRAINE

We had no choice.

CARL

(fed up)

Lorraine, that's it. I'm not putting up with this anymore. Where are you?

LORRAINE

I don't know. Some gas station.

CARL

Where?

LORRAINE

I guess it's past Taos.

CARL

Okay, now listen to me. There's a little airport North of Taos called Fedona. It's about....

LORRAINE

Carl.

CARL

(firmly)

I said, listen to me. I want you both to get in the car and drive to the airport as fast as you can. I'll meet you at the War Bird Hangar.

LORRAINE

But what about your race?

CARL

Screw the race. I'm not going to let you get hurt, you understand?

(MORE)

CONTINUED

67 CONTINUED

67

CARL (Cont'd)
(waiting for her
answer)
Lorraine?

LORRAINE
What?

CARL
Promise you'll meet me there.

Off Lorraine's look of indecision, we....

CUT TO

68 EXT. GAS STATION - SAM AND AL

68

They talk while Hector fixes the tire.

OBSERVER
Sam! It's not going to work! I had
Ziggy run the numbers, you can't
hide in the mountains!

SAM
Why not!

OBSERVER
Because Ziggy predicts he'll find
you there!

SAM
(realizing)
Then I've just got to face him.

OBSERVER
(reads handlink)
Sam, you're out of your mind?!
There's only a three percent chance
you'd win!

SAM
Well, I can't run forever!

OBSERVER
Sam, if you're going to have any
chance at all, you have to get rid
of Typhoid Mary here!

Al nods as Lorraine approaches them. She glances at her
car.

CONTINUED

LORRAINE

How's it going?

SAM

Alright.

OBSERVER

She'll be safe this way.

LORRAINE

I spoke to Carl. He wants us to meet him at the Fedona airport. It's just....

SAM

Lorraine...I can't go.

LORRAINE

Why not?

SAM

I've been thinking...maybe we should split up...you know, until everything's okay.

LORRAINE

(confused)

What?! I'm not leaving you!

Lorraine dismisses this and turns away.

OBSERVER

Sam, if you're going to get rid of Crazy Glue here, you have to play hardball. Pick a fight and drive her off.

(a la the TV show)

'Roll 'em, roll 'em, roll 'em, Rawhide!'

Sam hesitates and Al urges him on.

OBSERVER

You're doing it to save her Sam, not to be mean! C'mon, I'll coach you!

(to Lorraine)

Lorraine, you're fat and you smell like the Russian Army!

Sam gives Al a look.

SAM

Lorraine...this isn't working out.

CONTINUED

68 CONTINUED (2)

68

OBSERVER
(sarcastic)
Oh, yeah, that'll do it.

LORRAINE
(turning)
What are you saying?

OBSERVER
(to Sam)
Tell her she means nothing to you,
it was just a fling.

SAM
I...you...I, I just need time to
think things over.

LORRAINE)
(agreeing)
I know that, but that doesn't mean
we have to be apart.

OBSERVER
Sam! Ditch her!

69 FEATURE HECTOR

69

He comes over and gestures to the car.

HECTOR
It's all ready to go.

SAM
Thanks, just give us a second.

Hector nods and walks off.

OBSERVER
(reads handlink)
Ooo, Sam, this is great! Her last
three boyfriends all died in bizarre
accidents!

SAM
(genuinely
surprised)
They did?

LORRAINE
Joey, are you okay?

CONTINUED

OBSERVER

Oooo, ask her about Jud!

SAM

(covering)

I...I don't want to wind up like
Jud.

Lorraine, growing more angry and defensive, moves toward
the car. Sam and Al follow.

LORRAINE

Well, if he hadn't been so caught up
with filming that alligator he
would've seen the rhinoceros!

OBSERVER

Ask her about Michael!

SAM

Or Michael!

LORRAINE

I didn't tell him to go to that
Dodger game! Who knew he was going
to try and catch that foul ball from
the second deck?!

OBSERVER

And don't forget....

SAM

And don't forget....

LORRAINE

(angry)

Just drop it, okay?! If you don't
want to be with me, just say it!

It kills Sam to say it, but he has no choice.

SAM

(acting cold)

I don't...want to be with you
anymore.

Lorraine is devastated. Sam feels terrible. He starts to
change his mind, but Lorraine abruptly jumps into her car.

LORRAINE

(crying, angry)

Fine!

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED (2)

69

Before Sam can stop her, she throws it in gear and roars back onto the highway. Sam watches her drive off into the fog, then strolls back into the garage.

OBSERVER

(beat)

You did the right thing, Sam.

SAM

(beat, grim)

Yeah. Now all I have to do is catch a killer!

A second later...whoosh! The killer flashes by in his camper. He doesn't even see Sam standing inside the garage. He focuses on the road ahead.

70 ANGLE ON SAM AND AL

70

as Al hammers at Ziggy.

OBSERVER

(reading)

Uh-oh, Sam. Lorraine still dies. Witnesses say she was run off the road by a guy in a camper.

(beat)

He was never caught.

They both look up horror-struck.

71 SAM AND AL'S POV - THE KILLER'S CAMPER

71

disappears into the fog, after Lorraine's car.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

72 EXT. GAS STATION - MORNING - CONTINUOUS 72

Sam and Al watch the killer's camper vanish into the fog-shrouded mountainside.

SAM
(panics)
He think's I'm with Lorraine!

OBSERVER
Sam, you've gotta catch her before
he....

He turns but Sam is gone.

73 NEW ANGLE - SAM 73

frantically looks around the gas station for transportation.

74 SAM'S POV - A '58 FORD PICKUP 74

with a Winchester in the gun rack, is parked by the garage.

75 NEW ANGLE - TRUCK 75

As Sam approaches the truck, he sees Hector washing his hands in the gas station sink. Sam jumps into the truck and starts the engine. He grinds the gears and skids out as Hector runs up next to Al.

OBSERVER
(yelling)
Go!

HECTOR
Stop!

Al and Hector watch as the truck tears up road and vanishes into the fog. Hector throws down his cap in disgust.

76 INT. PICKUP - CLOSE ON CAB 76

Sam grinds the gears up the foggy road. The truck shakes violently. Sam shifts and stomps the accelerator.

- 77 EXT. MOUNTAIN HIGHWAY - DAY 77
The morning sun is beginning to burn off the top layer of fog, but enough remains close to the ground to drift in dense patches across the two-lane blacktop. Lorraine's car whizzes down the highway.
- 78 CLOSE ON LORRAINE 78
Lost in thought, she drives through the fog-shrouded landscape without really seeing. Suddenly an air-horn blares and she looks up, startled.
- 79 ON A TRACTOR-TRAILER 79
The rig bursts out of the fog like a prehistoric monster and tears past the little compact car.
- 80 ON LORRAINE 80
She fights for control as the slipstream of the truck tosses the convertible around like a toy.
- LORRAINE
(tearing up)
Wake up, Lorraine. He's not worth
dying over.
- She regains her composure and continues down the highway.
- 81 INT. CAMPER - DAY 81
The killer peers into the fog, searching for Lorraine's car. He's in a relatively fog-free stretch of road when the tractor-trailer roars past him.
- 82 INT. PICKUP TRUCK 82
Sam, about to turn left on the highway pulls the steering wheel, as....
- 83 A BIG RIG 83
explodes past, almost destroying the little truck.
- 84 INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY 84
Sam grips the wheel, his heart in his throat. He slams the truck into gear and takes off.

- 85 EXT. CONCRETE BRIDGE - DAY 85
The convertible crosses the small mountain stream and disappears into the thick fog.
- 86 INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY 86
Sam pushes the truck to sixty.
- 87 EXT. CONCRETE BRIDGE - DAY 87
The camper shell truck passes over the bridge and into the mist. As the sound of the camper fades away, we hear the muffler-less pickup approaching. After a few seconds, it comes out of the fog and tears across the bridge.
- 88 INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY 88
Sam peer through the dirty windshield, finally spotting the camper shell truck in the fog ahead.
- 89 EXT. MOUNTAIN SWITCHBACK - DAY 89
The sun burns through the fog. The convertible comes out of the mist and rounds the curve. It is followed a few seconds later by the camper shell truck and then the old pickup.
- 90 INT. THE KILLER'S CAMPER - DAY 90
Through the thinning fog, the killer spots the convertible just ahead and slows to follow, without arousing suspicion. Then he notices the battered pickup in his side-view mirror.
- 91 KILLER'S POV - MIRROR 91
The pickup is coming up beside him fast.
- 92 BACK ON KILLER 92
As the pickup goes by, he is astonished to see Sam driving. Knowing this is his chance to finish his job, the killer steps on the accelerator.
- 93 ROADSIDE ANGLE 93
The convertible flashes past the camera, followed seconds later by the pickup and the pursuing camper shell truck.

- 94 INT. PICKUP - DAY 94
- Sam sees the convertible only a hundred feet ahead. He stands on the accelerator, but the battered truck is maxed-out. He casts a quick glance into the cracked side-view mirror, sees the camper shell pulling out to pass and swerves the truck to block it.
- 95 ON THE PICKUP AND CAMPER SHELL TRUCK 95
- cutting back and forth across the narrow road through the fog.
- 96 CLOSE ON LORRAINE 96
- Still lost in the thought of Sam's rejection, she's completely unaware of the duel raging just behind her.
- 97 ON REAR OF PICKUP 97
- the killer slams the camper shell truck into the back of the pickup, knocking the bumper off.
- 98 ON A FOG PATCH 98
- The convertible sweeps into it and disappears. The killer feigns to pass Sam on the right and then, with his excess power, cuts left and pulls up beside Sam.
- 99 ON THE KILLER 99
- His little smile of victory suddenly turns to a shriek of horror.
- 100 ON A TRACTOR-TRAILER 100
- as it roars out of the fog and slams head-on into the camper, which explodes in a massive fireball.
- 101 ON THE PICKUP 101
- The force of the explosion knocks the old Ford into a spin which Sam controls. He skids the truck to a stop in the middle of the road.

102 INT. PICKUP - ON SAM 102

He skids to a stop and we reveal Al, already standing on the highway. They watch the pieces of the camper rain down onto the road.

103 ON THE LE BARON 103

as Lorraine drives off into the fog.

104 BACK ON SAM 104

He gets out of the truck and looks back at the wreck.

SAM
(worried)
Al, the semi driver....

OBSERVER
(reads computer)
He's okay. Ziggy says he's just
shook up.

SAM
(relieved)
That makes two of us.

Sam sighs, grateful that this whole ordeal is over. He turns to Al.

SAM
Al, Joey doesn't die now, right?

OBSERVER
Right.
(frowns reading
handlink)
But Lorraine still does.

A stunned look passes over Sam's face as he looks back at the burned wreckage of the killer's camper.

CUT TO

105 EXT. FEDONA AIRPORT - STOCK - DAY 105

A small terminal in the New Mexico mountains.

106 INT. WAR BIRD HANGAR - DAY

106

Carl consoles Lorraine, who rests her head on his shoulder. In the b.g. we see a T-6 War Bird and two P-51's. One P-51 has its twelve cylinder Allison engine pulled and suspended from a chain hoist for repair.

LORRAINE

(sobbing)

...my God...those poor people
got...burned to death...then Joey
got shot and....

CARL

At the gas station?

LORRAINE

No...after the explosion. He's okay
though...

CARL

(hugging her)

And you both got away safe?

LORRAINE

(nods, crying)

...but then he...kept following
us...

CARL

The guy in the camper?

(off her nod)

Did Joey know who it was?

LORRAINE

(rambling)

Some guy...Nicki...was the one who
killed Joey's friend, Ponti...
that's why Joey left Chicago. He
was there when it happened.

CARL

So where's this Nicki now?

LORRAINE

I don't know. We lost him.

CARL

He never caught Joey?

LORRAINE

(worried)

No...I don't think so.

CONTINUED

CARL
(annoyed)
But Joey didn't come with you!

LORRAINE
We decided to split up. It's over
now, for good. I promise.

CARL
(firmly)
So where'd Joey go?

LORRAINE
I don't know....

Lorraine breaks down, unable to continue. Carl holds her
at arms length, forcing her to go on.

CARL
(pressing it)
He didn't say where he was going?

LORRAINE
No....

CARL
(pissed)
Well, where would he go?

LORRAINE
I don't know...and I don't care.
I'm here with you now.

She tries to lean down in his lap, but Carl holds her up,
and stares into her face.

CARL
(snaps)
Lorraine, stop acting like a child!

LORRAINE
(confused)
What?

CARL
We have to find him!

LORRAINE
Why?

CONTINUED

106 CONTINUED (2)

106

CARL
(enraged)
Just tell me where he would have
gone!

LORRAINE
I don't know.

CARL
(exploding)
Think! Damn it!

Carl's tone of his voice suddenly becomes deeper and street-tough. He shakes her, unconsciously digging his fingers into the flesh of her arms. Lorraine is terrified seeing this dark side of Carl's character emerge. She looks at him, as if seeing him for the first time.

LORRAINE
Carl...it's like I don't even know
you.

SAM'S VOICE
I do.

They turn around.

107 WIDEN TO REVEAL SAM

107

He approaches them with the Winchester he took from the truck aimed at Carl.

LORRAINE
(frightened)
Joey...what are you doing?

SAM
Just greeting an old friend.

LORRAINE
(confused)
What?

Carl stares at Sam.

CARL
How ya doing, Joey?
(smiles)
It's been few years.

Lorraine is thrown that Carl seems to know Sam.

CONTINUED

107 CONTINUED

107

LORRAINE

You know each other?

Sam stares at Carl for a tense beat, then nods....

SAM

Nicki and I go way back.

LORRAINE

Nicki?

(beat)

No, this is Carl. He....

SAM

Sent you to find me.

Lorraine tries to make some sense of all this.

LORRAINE

(upset)

What?

SAM

(nods at Carl)

Nicki's been trying to have me killed.

LORRAINE

What? This is Carl....

Lorraine, lost, stares at Carl for an answer.

LORRAINE

(wondering)

Carl?

Carl doesn't deny it. Sam motions with his rifle for Carl to slowly turn around. Sam carefully steps forward and pats Carl's jacket, then pulls out a lethal 9mm handgun. Sam backs up and slips the gun into his tux pocket. He aims the rifle on Carl as he turns back around. Lorraine slowly realizes the truth.

LORRAINE

You're not....

(horrified)

...you...used me...to find him?

CARL

(smiles)

Hey, you used me to find him, too.

(to Sam)

I only regret it took so long.

CONTINUED

107 CONTINUED (2)

107

LORRAINE

(devastated)

But...all the things we said...the marriage...you didn't mean any of it.

Carl smiles, amused by Lorraine's hypocrisy. He gestures to Lorraine, who has moved closer to Sam now.

CARL

Looks like you didn't either.

LORRAINE

(realizing)

Then...you would have let me...die in that explosion....

CARL

(pure ice)

You think I'm stupid enough to fall for a jinx?

Lorraine's rage erupts.

LORRAINE

(yelling)

You bastard!

She raises her hand to slap Carl.

SAM

(warning)

Lorraine, get away from him.

As she goes to slap Carl, he grabs her arm and twists her body in front of his, making her a human shield. She cries out as he twists her neck back. Sam raises his rifle.

CARL

(tauntingly)

Go ahead, I'll break it.

Sam tries to get a clean shot, but sees that Carl is protected behind Lorraine. Carl twists her neck to the breaking point.

LORRAINE

(whimpering)

Shoot him.

CARL

(clenched teeth)

Shut up.

CONTINUED

107 CONTINUED (3)

107

He twists her neck further back. Lorraine cries out.

SAM

Let her go.

CARL

(re: rifle)

After you put that down.

Sam sees that it's a Mexican stand-off. Carl slowly twists Lorraine's neck. She whimpers in muffled agony. Sam has no choice.

SAM

Okay. Okay. Don't hurt her.

Sam slowly sets the rifle down on the concrete. Carl nods at the hand gun in Sam's pocket.

CARL

And my gun.

Sam removes the gun from his pocket and sets it down.

CARL

Now, back off.

Sam steps away from the gun. Carl carries Lorraine forward. He reaches down and picks the gun and rifle up, then suddenly hurls Lorraine away. She slides across the floor, landing in a heap near an electric hoist that suspends the engine by a chain some fifteen feet over head. Carl raises the gun on Sam.

CARL

Too bad you were stupid enough....

He reacts to a chain-rattling sound over head.

108 ON LORRAINE

108

She's pulled herself up by accidentally gripping the clutch lever on the electric engine hoist.

109 ON THE ENGINE

109

as it releases and hurls toward Carl's head.

110 ANGLE ON CARL 110
as he looks up in horror.

111 CLOSE ON LORRAINE'S FACE 111
She winces, turning away as the engine squooshes Carl.

112 ON SAM 112
He shakes his head in amazement.

SAM
(answering Carl)
...to fall for a jinx?

DISSOLVE TO

113 EXT. FEDONA AIRPORT - DAY 113
Sam and Al watch as Carl is carried out under a sheet and loaded into an ambulance. Lorraine stands off with a sheriff who takes her statement.

OBSERVER
I'd like to say you did it Sam, but I gotta give this one all to Lorraine.

SAM
What happens to her?

OBSERVER
(smiles)
She marries Joey.

SAM
(afraid to ask)
And he's still alive?

LORRAINE'S VOICE
No....

114 FEATURE LORRAINE 114
She looks guilty as she approaches Sam and Al.

OBSERVER
(reads handlink)
Yes.

CONTINUED

Sam sighs, relieved to hear this about Joey's fate. Lorraine glances over at Carl's body.

LORRAINE

Poor Carl..

(catching herself)

I mean, Nicki.

(sighs)

I was always afraid he'd die in an plane crash.

Al and Sam exchange a look. Lorraine hugs Sam. Sam looks over her head and questions Al about Joey and Lorraine's future.

SAM

What about us?

LORRAINE

(answering him)

I don't know...what do you want to do?

OBSERVER

Joey and Lorraine get their lounge act back together and....

SAM

Fly off to Hawaii?

OBSERVER

(surprised)

How'd you know?

LORRAINE

(smiles, answering Sam)

I'd love to.

OBSERVER

Hey, and they're still performing nightly at the Freaky Tiki Lounge in Waikiki.

Al nods at Sam for a job well done. Lorraine looks up lovingly in Sam's eyes. As she moves in for a kiss, she accidentally steps down on his sore foot. Sam yelps in agony as the glow of quantum light envelopes him, and he....

QUANTUM LEAPS

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR