

SLIDERS

"Sole Survivor"

Written by  
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Writer's First Draft

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT - THE SLIDERS

fly out of the wormhole and land roughly on a dark street.  
Complete silence, until QUINN SNEEZES!

ARTURO  
Gesundheit, Mr. Mallory.

QUINN  
Thank you, Professor. I still haven't  
gotten over this cold.

WADE  
No one told you to go surfing all day in  
sixty degree water.

QUINN  
But those waves! I couldn't resist.

WADE  
Couldn't resist showing off to that girl.

QUINN  
(sneezes again)  
She liked me.

SLIDERS POV - THE CITY

is completely quiet; no people, no cars, no lights, no  
movement anywhere.

REMBRANDT  
Where is everyone? This place is like a  
Ghost Town.

WADE  
There's no electricity, maybe there's a  
power outage?

ARTURO  
Possibly Miss Welles, or we're just out  
past curfew.

REMBRANDT

stands by a building.

CONTINUED:

REMBRANDT  
 (opening a door)  
 Look here, all the doors are unlocked.  
 Really friendly neighborhood, huh?

QUINN

peers through the glass window of a convenient store.

QUINN  
 I don't think so, Remmy. This store has  
 been totally ransacked. There are boxes  
 and candy wrappers everywhere.

WADE  
 Locals must have a hell of a sweet tooth.

ARTURO  
 I think we may have an opportunity to  
 find out.

A SHADOWED FIGURE

emerges from an alley and staggers towards the Sliders. It  
 is pencil-thin and wears tattered clothes.

ARTURO  
 Hello there. Good evening, sir.

The Shadowed Figure does not respond. It continues onward  
 towards the Sliders

REMBRANDT  
 Maybe he doesn't speak English?

Moonlight reveals the face of the Figure. His skin is  
 blotched and flaky; sallow-cheeked and eyes dead white. A  
 ZOMBIE! The zombie emits a horrible MOAN.

REMBRANDT  
 Like I said, he doesn't speak English.

More and more gaunt ZOMBIES emanate from the darkness MOANING  
 eerily. They approach the Sliders menacingly.

WADE  
 Uh, guys, if this is the Neighborhood  
 Watch, I think we're in big trouble.

The Sliders begin to back off.

REMBRANDT  
 I suggest we exit stage left.

CONTINUED: (2)

ARTURO  
I second that.

QUINN  
I third.

SLIDERS

flee down the street as the zombies pursue them. Both sides of the street become blocked off.

REMBRANDT  
(opening a door)  
In here!

SLIDERS

enter a building.

INT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS - ARTURO

holds the door shut as zombies bang on it. A cacophony of eerie MOANS echo from outside. Hands and arms crash into the windows. More hands and arms smash through the walls.

QUINN

grabs a metal shelving unit.

QUINN  
Remmy, help me with this.

REMBRANDT AND QUINN

slide the unit up against the window, blocking the zombie's entry. A ZOMBIE HEAD sticks through the window and BITES onto QUINN'S ARM.

QUINN  
(pulling away)  
Ah!

WADE

moves large pieces of plywood in front of other points of zombie entry.

WADE  
They're everywhere!

ARTURO

has difficulty holding the door shut.

CONTINUED:

ARTURO

I need some assistance here!

REMBRANDT

(to Quinn, while holding  
shelving unit against the  
window)

I got it, Q-Ball. Help the Professor.

QUINN

rushes to Arturo's side and they are able to close the door.

WADE AND REMBRANDT

are having serious trouble keeping the zombies from breaking in. There are too many. Suddenly, the banging stops and the arms begin to slowly retreat back out the windows and walls.

REMBRANDT

They're leaving. We did it.

ARTURO

cautiously opens the front door and peeks outside.

A FEW ZOMBIES

stagger down the street disappearing into the shadows as the first streak of morning light arrives.

QUINN

inspects his arm, it's a puncture wound and he bleeds.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - EARLY MORNING - THE SLIDERS

walk safely down an empty street.

WADE

(looking at timer)

We have to spend another two days on this world.

QUINN

Wonderful.

ARTURO

May I suggest, being that the inhabitants of this world are anything but friendly, that come sundown we find a safe place to ensconce ourselves and fortify it.

REMBRANDT

Sounds good to me, Professor. Where do we start?

The Sliders pass a blue sign reading: "Northmoor Hospital."

ARTURO

We'll start with attending to Mr. Mallory's injury.

CUT TO:

INT. NORTHMOOR HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY - WADE AND ARTURO

attend to Quinn's wound with gauze, bandages and iodine. The hospital looks as though a tornado swept through it.

ARTURO

There you go, Mr. Mallory, that should do it.

QUINN

Thanks, Professor.

REMBRANDT

enters through a doorway and joins them.

REMBRANDT

This place is completely trashed. What happened here?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

ARTURO

If I were to hypothesize, I'd say the individuals we encountered earlier might have something to do with it.

WADE

That theory is not much of a leap.

ARTURO

You find any supplies we could take with us, Mr. Brown?

REMBRANDT

Nothing yet. I'll keep checking.

REMBRANDT

opens another door and is met with a RIFLE BARREL in the face. He backs off, raising his hands into the air.

REMBRANDT

Whoa! I give up. Don't shoot.

The individual holding the rifle is a weary, non-zombie looking WOMAN (DEBRA CARBOL).

DEBRA

What are you doing here?! How did you survive?

REMBRANDT

Listen lady, we're not from around here.

DEBRA

Who are you then? Geni-Trax employees? If so, I should shoot you all right here and now.

REMBRANDT

(turning towards the Sliders)  
Guys, a little help here.

ARTURO

Ma'am, there's no need for alarm. We're travelers, just passing through. I'm Professor Maximillian Arturo and these are my friends--

DEBRA

(surprised, elated, lowering her rifle)  
You're a Professor?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

A HORRIFIC MOAN interrupts their conversation. A severely emaciated ZOMBIE falls out from at all locker next to Wade.

WADE  
(jumping back, alarmed)  
Yeow!

THE ZOMBIE

lands on the floor. It gyrates around in circles, obviously in pain. The Sliders move back frightened.

DEBRA  
Don't worry, it won't harm us. It's in the final stage of the virus.

The zombie grasps its stomach and HOWLS. Its torso lurches violently upward, contorts, then falls back down. Its last breath escapes with a sickening HISS, then dies.

REMBRANDT  
What happened to him? Indigestion?

DEBRA  
(angry)  
You joke about this!

QUINN  
(jumping in, the peacekeeper)  
He didn't mean it, Miss...?

DEBRA  
Carbol, Debra Carbol. I used to be a nurse at this hospital.  
(beat)  
I'm sorry, I didn't mean to jump at you all. It's just... it's such a relief to see... normal people again.  
(to Arturo)  
You said you are a Professor?

ARTURO  
Correct. What is this virus you speak of, Nurse Carbol?

DEBRA  
You really don't know what happened, do you? Who are you people?

Off Arturo --

CUT TO:



EXT. WALKWAY - DAY - LATER - THE SLIDERS

follow Debra down a walkway. Each person carries a box of supplies from the hospital.

ARTURO

...and, so we've been trying to get home ever since.

DEBRA

That's amazing. Hard to believe, but what happened here is even more tragic. Sixteen months ago The Geni-Trax Corporation marketed a weight loss product, Lipron, a "fat-eating" virus. An antidote would be injected into each person after they lost the desired weight.

QUINN

inspects his wound. It has become inflamed and much more reddened than before.

DEBRA

Unfortunately the virus mutated, became airborne and infected everyone. Geni-Trax's so-called antidote became useless. In essence, the virus completely devours all your fat.

REMBRANDT

So those creatures we encountered -- those people -- crave fats and see us as a food source?

Debra nods, Rembrandt winces.

WADE

"The Crying Man," he's not just for breakfast anymore.

REMBRANDT

Watch it, Wade.

ARTURO

The constant starvation must have severely disrupted their homeostasis, attributing to the zombie-like state of dementia. Quite horrible.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

DEBRA  
They're animals trying to survive,  
Professor, searching for fatty  
sustenance.

ARTURO  
Most ironic indeed.

THE GROUP

reaches a GATE. Debra unlocks it with a key from around her  
neck and they enter.

WADE  
How come you're not infected, Debra?

DEBRA  
I don't really know. My body might have  
an immunity. A blessing and a curse.

DEBRA

firmly slides shut iron slats behind the gate.

DEBRA  
More of a curse lately.

WADE  
(nervous)  
So... what about us? Are we infected?

DEBRA  
No. The virus has reached a dormant  
state in the air.

ARTURO  
Infectious viruses can only survive in  
the air for fifteen or twenty minutes  
before they either become latent or  
explode.

DEBRA  
Right. Geni-Trax assumed the air was its  
outbreak fail-safe. As it turned out,  
running out of human hosts to infect  
became the fail-safe. The Geni-Trax  
Corporation never took dense population  
into consideration.

QUINN  
Talk about "dense" population.

WADE

CONTINUED: (2)

jumps back as a wire on the ground CRACKLES and SPARKS.

WADE

Whoa!

DEBRA

I recently had to electrify the fence to keep them from attacking the house.

The Sliders continue to follow Debra. Off which --

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE/HOUSE GROUNDS - DAY - THE GROUP

walks toward Debra's home. The front yard has been converted into a vegetable garden. There's a chicken coop and a rabbit hutch. A PIGLET scampers by. A GENERATOR HUMS with energy.

DEBRA

Well, here we are. It may not be "sweet," but it's home.

THE HOUSE

All the windows have been haphazardly boarded up. Large floodlights are randomly hung on its exterior.

DEBRA

The floodlights are a recent piece of homemaking. The creatures' eyes are extremely light sensitive. They go into hiding during the daylight hours.

QUINN

Why did you stay behind?

DEBRA

Three months ago, before communications went down, it was broadcast that the virus was spreading throughout the country. There may be pockets of survivors. I don't know how far the devastation has spread.

Off which --

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE MAIN ROOM - DAY - THE SLIDERS AND DEBRA

enter the house. Paper and books are strewn everywhere, furniture has been overturned, broken medical equipment lie about on the floor.

DEBRA

I apologize for the mess, I wasn't expecting guests. The creatures broke in two nights ago. I haven't cleaned everything up yet.

A small ELECTRICAL COMMAND GRID rests against one wall. Along the other wall, indoor plants sit under grow lights.

DEBRA

picks up a broken microscope and places it on a table. The Sliders put their boxes down onto the table.

DEBRA

I've been seeking out replacement supplies and equipment since the raid.

ARTURO

picks up some papers from the floor and reads them.

ARTURO

These formulas... You've been working on an antidote?

DEBRA

Trying.

The lights FLICKER.

DEBRA

I rigged that generator outside as best I could, but surges have become more common. I'm a nurse, not an electrician.

REMBRANDT

You're probably overtaxing it with all the additional energy needed for that fence and floodlight system.

(approaches grid, inspects it)

I may be able to reroute some power--

Suddenly, from behind the grid, a ZOMBIE falls out onto Rembrandt. The zombie emits a horrible, guttural MOAN. They both crash to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

REMBRANDT  
Ah! Help! Ah!

DEBRA AND THE SLIDERS

move quickly to rescue Rembrandt. With an unexpected easiness the Sliders and Debra pull the zombie off of Rembrandt. Rembrandt, like a cat, jumps to his feet.

REMBRANDT  
He tried to eat me! He tried to eat "The Crying Man!" No one eats "The Crying Man!"

ARTURO  
Relax, Mr. Brown, this one is dead.

REMBRANDT  
Oh.

QUINN  
(sneezes)  
Obviously an unfortunate stowaway from the raid.

Another haunting MOAN resounds through the house.

WADE  
There's another one here?

Off Debra's concerned look --

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY - DEBRA

stands in front of a door with numerous intricate locks and a thick, glass view port. A MOAN echoes from inside.

DEBRA  
That's my husband... Henry... He's been infected for three weeks now. He doesn't have much time left.

THE SLIDERS' POV THROUGH THE VIEW PORT - HENRY

lies weakened on a cot, fully transformed into a zombie.

DEBRA  
He was a hematologist at Northmoor Hospital. I've been trying to continue his anti-viral work.

CONTINUED:

WADE

Did you come up with anything?

DEBRA

I recently injected Henry with an antidote that, according to his notes, should have worked, but didn't.

QUINN

begins to sweat and looks pale.

ARTURO

The virus must have mutated again. Who's blood was used for the antidote?

DEBRA

Henry used his own. He was perfectly fine when we started.

QUINN

Viruses mutate once per lifetime, every twenty minutes or so. He must have already been a carrier.

ARTURO

Right, Mr. Mallory. The key antibody is in your blood, Debra, not his. We need to check your blood against Henry's and isolate the compound which gives you the immunity. We'll need a centrifuge and radioactive--

DEBRA

Most of our equipment has been destroyed, and, as you noticed, there wasn't much left at Northmoor Hospital.

REMBRANDT

Is there anywhere else we can go?

DEBRA

There's another hospital about seventy miles--

QUINN

passes out and falls to the ground. Wade rushes to his side.

WADE

Quinn, are you okay? Quinn?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

QUINN  
(sweating heavily)  
I just totally blacked out...

DEBRA

notices Quinn's wound has worsened.

DEBRA  
What happened to your arm?

QUINN  
One of those zombies bit me last night.

DEBRA  
What?! You might be infected.  
(to the Sliders)  
He's exhibiting the early signs of the  
virus.

ARTURO  
Let's not jump to conclusions here. Mr.  
Mallory is simply suffering symptoms of  
the flu.

QUINN  
(rising to his feet)  
He's right. I was sick when I got here.  
I'm okay. I just have a fever.

Debra looks worried.

REMBRANDT  
(to Debra)  
What were you saying about this other  
hospital?

DEBRA

grabs a MAP off a shelf and shows it to Rembrandt.

DEBRA  
(opening map, pointing)  
West Ridge Hospital. It's about seventy  
miles from here. Their hematology  
department will have the instruments  
we're missing. Take my car there. Just  
make sure you return before sundown.

Off which --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY - LATER - QUINN AND ARTURO

work on recreating the destroyed lab station while looking through Henry's notes. Debra enters with some equipment.

DEBRA  
Here's everything I could find that wasn't broken.

ARTURO  
Thank you.

ARTURO

connects a pipette to a test tube.

QUINN  
Shouldn't that be connected to the analyzer?

ARTURO  
Not before adding a blood sample.

QUINN  
(getting testy)  
Are you sure? I don't think so.

ARTURO  
We need a sample of Debra's blood before running the analyzer--

QUINN  
You have no clue what you're talking about, Professor! You're wrong!

QUINN

smashes the complex lab set-up.

ARTURO  
Quinn!?

QUINN

shoves Arturo.

QUINN  
You're a fool! You always think you're right. Always!

ARTURO  
Quinn, please!



CONTINUED:

QUINN

unbeknownst to Arturo, picks up a GLASS BOTTLE from the lab table. Is he going to strike Arturo?!

DEBRA

appears behind Quinn and plunges a syringe into his arm. Quinn turns on Debra.

QUINN  
(weakly)  
What are you doing?

QUINN

goes limp and crashes to the ground.

DEBRA  
Quinn is one of them.

Off Arturo --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - DAY - ARTURO

sits with a revived Quinn. He looks groggy, but better.

ARTURO  
How are you feeling, Mr. Mallory?

QUINN  
Okay. What happened?

ARTURO  
You were behaving rather fallaciously, so  
Nurse Carbol administered a sedative.

QUINN  
A sedative?

DEBRA

enters carrying a vial of blood and places it in a test tube  
rack at the lab station.

DEBRA  
Here's Henry's blood sample.

ARTURO  
(approaches lab station)  
Excellent.

DEBRA  
(quietly to Arturo)  
Is he okay? I think we should put him  
downstairs.

ARTURO  
The boy's fine.

DEBRA  
I've seen the virus affect people before,  
he's dangerous.

ARTURO  
His outburst was just a fever induced  
delirium resulting from the flu.

DEBRA  
He's infected, Professor Arturo.

CONTINUED:

ARTURO

(loud enough for Quinn to hear)

Mr. Mallory is quite scientifically knowledgeable and without his assistance here in the lab we will not be properly prepared when Mr. Brown and Miss Welles return.

(to Quinn)

Mr. Mallory, how are you feeling now?

QUINN

(rising from his seat)

Better.

ARTURO

(to Debra)

You see?

Arturo wins for now, but Debra remains wary as Quinn approaches the lab station. Off which --

CUT TO:

EXT. WEST RIDGE HOSPITAL - DAY - ESTABLISHING

Debra's car is parked outside this large, dark, foreboding hospital.

INT. WEST RIDGE HOSPITAL HALLWAYS - DAY - WADE AND REMBRANDT

roam the spooky hallways carrying backpacks full of medical supplies. Torn surgical gowns are strewn about on the floor, shattered glass is everywhere, electrical wires hang down from the ceiling like tentacles. Wade and Rembrandt, like gunslingers, have flashlights holstered on each hip.

WADE

This place is creeping me out. What else do we need?

REMBRANDT

(glancing at a list)

Just two more items and our shopping spree at the lovely Hospital of Horrors and Curio Emporium is complete.

They approach a door marked "Hematology." They are about to enter when a SQUEAKING echoes behind them. The cautiously turn around and see nothing. The SQUEAKING continues.

REMBRANDT

What's that sound?

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

WADE

I don't know.

They brace for the worst. Suddenly, A SQUEAKING, vacant wheel chair rolls down the hallway behind them. Off a relieved Wade and Rembrandt --

CUT TO:

INT. HEMATOLOGY DEPARTMENT - DAY - WADE

opens a cabinet, sees containers marked with the "radioactive" symbol. She puts them in her backpack.

WADE

Got the radioactive antibodies.

REMBRANDT

stands at a lab bench.

REMBRANDT

And here's the centrifuge. That's everything. Let's get out of here.

A WOMAN ZOMBIE

leaps out from behind the lab bench and attacks Rembrandt.

REMBRANDT

(almost dropping the centrifuge)

Holy momma--

WADE

withdraws one flashlight, shining it into the zombie's face. The zombie recoils in pain.

WADE

The eyes. Shine it in her eyes!

REMBRANDT

unsheathes one flashlight and shines it into the zombie's eyes. The zombie lashes out blinded in pain as it backs off into a corner.

REMBRANDT

Here, take this.

(hands Wade the centrifuge)

Get out of here, I'll close the door behind us. Go on!

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

The zombie swings its arm and knocks the flashlight out of Rembrandt's hand.

REMBRANDT

Ah!

WADE

moves to the doorway, trying to keep her flashlight aimed at the zombie.

WADE

Remmy, run! Now!

REMBRANDT

sprints for the door. The zombie lunges at Rembrandt and grabs onto his leg. Wade sees Rembrandt's predicament and begins to re-enter the room.

REMBRANDT

(trying to pull his leg free)

No. Wade, just go! Leave!

WADE

doesn't listen to him and dashes back into the room. She slams a brick into the zombie's head freeing Rembrandt moments before the zombie's jaws clamp down.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS - WADE AND REMBRANDT

flee down the hallway. The zombie follows, gaining ground because the hallway is cluttered with debris and Wade and Rembrandt have difficulty moving through it.

WADE

She's still after us.

REMBRANDT

I've got an idea.

REMBRANDT

stops and flips over an overturned GURNEY ON WHEELS. Rembrandt charges straight ahead at the zombie with the gurney. The gurney crashes into the zombie, who falls onto it. Rembrandt keeps running with the zombie on the gurney, then lets it go. The gurney sails down the hallway and goes crashing down a staircase.

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime

CONTINUED:

REMBRANDT

Sorry, babe, but "The Crying Man" is not  
a piece of meat.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY - ARTURO

looks over notes as Quinn and Debra work at the lab station.

QUINN

has difficulty removing a rubber stopper from an Erlenmeyer  
flask.

QUINN

C'mon already!

QUINN

can't remove the stopper, so he hurls the flask against the  
wall. CRASH!

DEBRA

Quinn?!

QUINN

grabs his stomach in pain and goes down to one knee. Arturo  
approaches him.

QUINN

(in pain, weakened)

Ah! Professor... put me away... before  
something terrible happens... please...

Arturo glances at Debra with a surrendering look --

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY - ARTURO AND DEBRA

lead a pain-stricken Quinn to the basement door.

INT. BASEMENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS - QUINN

enters as the door is closed and locked behind him. Quinn  
looks over at Henry who lies on the cot in terrible shape.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS - ARTURO AND DEBRA

stand outside the basement door.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

DEBRA

The virus seems to be spreading so fast in Quinn compared with what I've witnessed. Something's not right.

ARTURO

I speculate, based on findings in Henry's notes, that the virus runs rampant in young people, especially males. An abundance of testosterone is apparently a triggering mechanism for rapid viral propagation.

(beat)

Being young does have its disadvantages.

DEBRA

You knew this earlier and refused to lock him up?

ARTURO

It's just speculation.

DEBRA

So, are you going to speculate that he doesn't have the virus?

No, he is not --

CUT TO:

INT. DEBRA'S CAR - DAY - MOVING

along the road. Rembrandt drives, Wade sits shotgun. A clock on the dashboard reads: 3:00. Suddenly, a LOUD EXPLOSION!

REMBRANDT

What the--

EXT. ROAD - DAY - CONTINUOUS -- DEBRA'S CAR

screeches and swerves to a stop.

REMBRANDT AND WADE

exit the vehicle. The front right tire has been shredded.

REMBRANDT

Great, a blow out.

WADE

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

walks back up the road and finds a long board with nails sticking out of it.

WADE  
Here's the culprit.

REMBRANDT

opens the truck.

REMBRANDT  
There's a jack, but no spare.

WADE  
Any ideas?

REMBRANDT  
(looking at map)  
We're still about thirty miles from home.  
I think we passed an abandoned car maybe  
four miles ago.

WADE  
Maybe?

REMBRANDT  
We could use one of its tires or the  
spare.

WADE  
That's an eight mile round trip for a  
"maybe" tire; it'll be dark by then.

REMBRANDT  
I don't think this world has Triple-A,  
Wade.

The twosome begin to walk back down the road.

ANGLE - ALCOVE DOORWAY

just off the road, THREE HIDDEN ZOMBIES lurk in the shadows  
watching Wade and Rembrandt walk off --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BASEMENT ROOM - DAY - LATER - QUINN

paces as Henry's condition worsens. Arturo's face appears in  
the view port of the door.

ARTURO  
We're progressing well, Mr. Mallory.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

QUINN

If you don't have an antidote ready by the time we slide, I want you to kill me.

ARTURO

What?! Don't be ridiculous.

QUINN

You heard me, Professor. If that horrible death is my fate, I want to be put out of my misery. Slide without me.

ARTURO

Mr. Mallory, you're not thinking rationally. We all slide together, we're a team. The virus is affecting your--

QUINN

puts his face right up against the glass view port.

QUINN

You're the one not thinking rationally, Professor! If you take me with, I could infect another world, maybe our world, then what?! I want to be killed, I don't want to suffer; no alternatives.

ARTURO

I'll have the antidote concocted.

QUINN

And if you don't?

Arturo has no answer. Off which --

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - DUSK - WADE AND REMBRANDT

walk briskly down the road. Rembrandt carries a new tire.

WADE

Are we almost back to Debra's car? It's getting dark out.

REMBRANDT

(squinting)

I think I see it about a half mile up.

RUSTLING NOISES come from bushes at the side of the road.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

WADE

Let's hurry.

They start jogging, but it's too late. A ZOMBIE THREESOME staggers out onto the road in front of them.

REMBRANDT

The Three Stooges.

WADE AND REMBRANDT

back off. Wade lights a ROAD FLARE and fends them off. The zombies HISS in pain at the bright light.

MORE ZOMBIES

appear out from the shadows blocking their path. Wade and Rembrandt move off the road towards a building. The zombies pursue.

EXT. GYM - CONTINUOUS - WADE AND REMBRANDT

search for an opened door and find one moments before the zombies arrive.

INT. GYM - CONTINUOUS - WADE AND REMBRANDT

enter a gym/fitness center. Rembrandt holds the door shut as the zombies try to push it open. Wade grabs a LONG BARBELL.

WADE

Here.

She slides it through the door handle.

WADE

That should do it.

REMBRANDT

(looking through the door's  
peep-hole)

Guess we're staying the night. They're everywhere.

REMBRANDT

withdraws a flashlight and begins attaching it to a tripwire in front of the door.

REMBRANDT

This will go off if one of those goons gets in.

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime

CONTINUED:

WADE

wanders around the gym. She sees a "Geni-Trax Corporation" advertisement poster for "Lipron." (A takeoff of the "Evolution of Man" poster showing a fat man sitting on a sofa chair eating a bag of potato chips. The man rises up, walks and astonishingly gets thinner while still eating the chips).

WADE

I'll stick to sit-ups.

Rembrandt approaches.

REMBRANDT

Amazing how people get so obsessed with something and bang, it suddenly turns against you. This world shares more similarities to ours than I originally thought.

WADE

Back at the hospital you wanted me to go on without you.

REMBRANDT

You had the supplies. There was no reason for you to jeopardize yourself.

WADE

And leave you?

REMBRANDT

It didn't matter. This world's existence relies on those supplies and one of us returning with them.

WADE

So, if you're wounded or suddenly turn into a zombie, I should just leave you?

REMBRANDT

Exactly. But you should probably kill me first.

WADE

I don't think that's right, Remmy. If anything ever happened to you, Quinn or the Professor and I didn't try and do something about it, I would never be the same. I can't live with that. My philosophy is to hold on to the end.

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime

CONTINUED: (2)

REMBRANDT

It's not that I don't agree with you...  
 (reflective pause)  
 I'm speaking out of fear, Wade.  
 Traveling to all these different worlds  
 is quite an adventure, but I don't want  
 to die on one.

WADE

I'm afraid too. You're not alone, Remmy,  
 we're together on that.

(pause)

I know you were accidently dragged into  
 this sliding mess, but we're all a team  
 now. None of us would ever turn our  
 backs on you, especially me.

REMBRANDT

Thanks, Wade.

WADE

We all rely on each other. Each of us  
 have our roles to play.

REMBRANDT

pats Wade affectionately on the shoulder and approaches the  
 barricaded door.

REMBRANDT

Get some rest. I'll be on watch first.

Off which --

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER - ARTURO

works feverishly at the lab station. Debra enters wearing a  
 robe.

DEBRA

How are you coming along, Professor?

ARTURO

(continues working)  
 Without the rest of the equipment I can  
 only accomplish a portion of the work.

DEBRA

You should get some rest.

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime

CONTINUED:

ARTURO

My mind is in too much of a disquieted state for that.

(pauses in his work)

Mr. Brown and Miss Welles have been gone much too long. They should have returned by now, I fear that--

DEBRA

There's nothing we can do, Professor.

Debra exits. Off a concerned Arturo --

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT - DEBRA

walks past the basement door. Quinn's face appears in the view port. He looks ill.

QUINN

Debra?

DEBRA

Yes, Quinn?

QUINN

I wrote a letter to my mother back home. Can you to give it to the Professor so he can pass it on to her? I don't know... if I'm going to make it.

DEBRA

(sympathizing)

Sure. Hold on a moment.

DEBRA

begins to unlock the basement door. When the last lock is unlatched the door bursts open, knocking Debra to the ground. Quinn runs out and flees.

DEBRA

Quinn !

Off which --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT - ARTURO

moves about the house gathering flashlights, candles and assorted supplies. Debra follows close behind him --

DEBRA  
You're being foolish, Professor.

ARTURO  
I'm going after Mr. Mallory. I have no choice.

DEBRA  
We need to continue working, there's nothing we can do. He's one of them now.

ARTURO  
I'm bringing him back regardless.

DEBRA  
It will be light in an hour. It's much too dangerous out there. Please wait.

ARTURO  
Mr. Brown and Miss Welles are not back yet and now Quinn's gone. I will not wait around any longer.

DEBRA  
You'll be killed. Don't sacrifice yourself for nothing.

ARTURO  
For nothing? My friend Quinn is in danger, and--

DEBRA  
You're right, Quinn is in danger. He's been in danger ever since he was bitten. There's nothing we can do about it until morning arrives.

Arturo knows she's right. Off which --

CUT TO:

INT. GYM - DAWN - REMBRANDT

has been up all night standing guard. He is disconnecting his jerry-rigged flashlight warning device. He peers outside, dawn has arrived. He approaches a sleeping Wade.

REMBRANDT

Wade, wake up. It's morning. It's okay for us to go.

WADE

(waking up, groggy)  
What's for breakfast?

REMBRANDT

Just be glad it's not us.

Off a smiling Wade --

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAWN - QUINN

wanders the street. He shades his eyes from the morning sun, holding his head in pain.

QUINN

Ah! No!

He staggers around confused as his human side fights with his overpowering zombie side.

TWO ZOMBIES

spot Quinn and approach him. They see Quinn as a "wounded animal," a "target." Food.

QUINN

lashes out at one --

QUINN

Get... get away from me!

QUINN

pushes one zombie down to the ground --

QUINN

Go!

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime

CONTINUED:

THE ZOMBIES

become frightened at Quinn's strength and strange behavior. They retreat into the shadows.

QUINN

ambles onward. Off which --

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING - LATER - ARTURO

armed with two high-powered flashlights, prepares to seek out Quinn.

DEBRA'S CAR

with Rembrandt and Wade, drives up --

ARTURO

Where have you two been?

REMBRANDT AND WADE

exit Debra's car with their backpacks --

REMBRANDT

We had car trouble and had to spend the night.

WADE

(holding up backpack)

We got everything from your list at the hospital.

REMBRANDT

You going somewhere, Professor?

ARTURO

To find Quinn.

WADE

What?

ARTURO

He became infected from that bite. He fled last night.

WADE

He's a zombie?! Is he okay?

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime



CONTINUED:

ARTURO  
I intend to find that out, Miss Welles.

DEBRA

exits the house happy to see Rembrandt and Wade.

DEBRA  
(approaching)  
You made it back.

She takes their backpacks and looks inside.

DEBRA  
We can finish now, Professor. We have what we need.

WADE  
Remmy and I will go find Quinn, Professor. Where is he?

DEBRA  
They hole up in the sewers during the day, that's probably the best place to start.

REMBRANDT  
The sewers it is then.

REMBRANDT

reaches for Arturo's flashlights. Arturo pulls them away.

ARTURO  
I'm going with you both.

WADE  
Professor, you should stay here with Debra and finish the antidote.

ARTURO  
I feel responsible for Quinn's predicament.

DEBRA  
It wasn't your fault, Professor.

ARTURO  
(withdraws the timer)  
We have fifteen hours until we slide. I'm joining you.

CONTINUED: (2)

WADE

We'll find Quinn, Professor. Stay here.

REMBRANDT

(to Arturo)

We're a team, remember? Each of us has to do our part. What's the point of rescuing him with no antidote? That's your part, Professor.

ARTURO

You're right, I'm thinking selfishly.

ARTURO

hands the flashlights over to Wade and Rembrandt.

ARTURO

I need to concoct the antidote.

REMBRANDT

winks at Wade --

DEBRA

(to Wade and Rembrandt)

Be careful. Even though the creatures are weaker during the day, they're still dangerous.

Off which --

CUT TO:

INT. SEWER TUNNELS - DAY - LATER - WADE AND REMBRANDT'S

high powered flashlight beams cut through the darkness like light sabers. The sewers look like a European city during the Black Plague.

A couple of squirming, weakened ZOMBIE BODIES lie about cowering from the flashlights. Strange MOANS echo from everywhere, water trickles --

REMBRANDT

I've heard of aroma-therapy, but this is ridiculous. This place stinks.

WADE

Breathe through your mouth.

REMBRANDT

I tried that, it doesn't work.

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime

CONTINUED:

Rays of sunlight arc down from drainage openings in the tunnel roof.

REMBRANDT  
Try and walk in the light, it's safer.

WADE

shines her flashlight into the shadows searching for Quinn. ZOMBIES MOAN and HISS, recoiling into alcoves.

WADE  
You see Quinn anywhere?

REMBRANDT

shines his flashlight along the other wall of the tunnel.

REMBRANDT  
Nothing but a bunch of uglies.

WADE  
(calling)  
Quinn?

Wade's voice reverberates down the tunnel.

REMBRANDT  
(calling)  
Q-Ball, you down here, buddy?

Rembrandt's voice reverberates down the tunnel. No response.

REMBRANDT

continues down the tunnel walking over a METAL GRATE. It CREAKS. Wade follows him onto it. It CREAKS louder and SNAPS, giving way. Rembrandt dives off it, but Wade cannot. She falls downward into a sewage pit.

WADE  
Ah!

WADE'S FLASHLIGHT

falls out of her hand and bangs onto the ground. It rolls across the tunnel floor.

REMBRANDT  
Wade !

WADE

CONTINUED: (2)

grabs onto a broken piece of grating as she dangles precariously over the sewage pit.

REMBRANDT

Hold on.

REMBRANDT

lays on his stomach and reaches out towards her. In the pit below he sees hungry ZOMBIES jumping upwards at Wade trying to grab her legs.

REMBRANDT

Give me your hand.

WADE

looks down and sees the zombies jumping at her legs and panics.

WADE

No!

REMBRANDT

Don't look down, Wade. Look only at me. Now, give me your hand.

ZOMBIES

begin to approach Rembrandt from the other end of the tunnel.

REMBRANDT

Hurry.

WADE

cautiously reaches out with one hand while holding onto the broken, dangling grate with the other. The grate is about to snap off when Rembrandt pulls her out from the pit.

WADE

Thanks.

WADE

retrieves her fallen flashlight.

REMBRANDT

(smiling)  
I would never leave you behind, Wade.

ZOMBIES

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime

CONTINUED: (3)

in the tunnel approach, but can't get past the gaping sewage pit which now stands between them and Rembrandt and Wade. A zombie tries to leap across, but fails and falls into the sewage pit.

REMBRANDT  
(quickly loses his smile)  
Let's get a move on.

REMBRANDT AND WADE

hurry down the tunnel away from the MOANING zombies. Off which --

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY - THE TIMER

rests on a lab bench and counts down under twelve hours. Arturo and Debra assemble the newly acquired medical equipment at the lab station.

DEBRA  
You and your friends arrival here couldn't be more timely. To be perfectly honest with you, I was nearing my wits end.

ARTURO  
Based on the current conditions, I can't say I blame you.

DEBRA  
Do you think we'll find a cure?

ARTURO  
I will surely try, my dear. Everything within my capacity.

The power suddenly dies, then kicks back in.

DEBRA  
(glancing at timer)  
That device... it's how much time you have before you must leave?

ARTURO  
Correct.

ARTURO

places a test tube into the centrifuge.

CONTINUED:

DEBRA  
Will you stay behind and help if we don't  
have the proper antidote?

The centrifuge spins round and round.

DEBRA  
Is that within your capacity?

Off Arturo --

CUT TO:

INT. SEWER TUNNELS - DAY - REMBRANDT

continues down the dark tunnel with Wade following ten yards back. Their flashlights zigzag around in search of Quinn. Wade stops, she sees something. It's only a RAT. Rembrandt reaches a fork in the tunnel. The combination of running water echoing loudly and zombies moaning makes conversation difficult.

REMBRANDT  
(trying to talk over the noise)  
Let's head down the larger shaft.

WADE

farther back, preoccupied with the rat and tunnel noise, doesn't hear him as he enters the larger tunnel.

REMBRANDT  
(talking to himself)  
We'll backtrack down this one if nothing  
turns up.

WADE

catches up and inadvertently ventures down the smaller of the two tunnels. Her flashlight FLICKERS and dims. A SCURRYING comes from in front of her.

WADE  
Remmy, you up there?

WADE

smacks her flashlight and it returns to normal power.

WADE  
Remmy ?

CONTINUED:

Something moves in the shadows. Wade shines her light onto the object, a PERSON. Her light dims again. The person turns toward the dimmed light. It's QUINN!

WADE  
Quinn!

WADE

excitedly moves towards Quinn as her light FLICKERS.

WADE  
Are you okay?

We finally get a good look at QUINN. His skin is blotched and flaky, one eye is dead white -- Quinn has almost completely transformed into a zombie.

WADE  
Don't worry, Remmy and I are going to take you back.

QUINN  
(whispering in a harsh,  
frightening voice)  
Go away...

WADE

nears Quinn, her flashlight flickering.

WADE  
You're going to be okay.

QUINN  
Leave me to die...

QUINN

doubles over in pain.

QUINN  
Please... go...

WADE'S FLASHLIGHT

dies out.

QUINN

can't control himself any longer, the last shred of the Quinn we know suddenly vanishes. Quinn grabs Wade violently. He's about to bite her. About to eat her!

CONTINUED: (2)

WADE

No!

Suddenly, Quinn is struck from behind and knocked out.

REMBRANDT

stands over a fallen Quinn.

REMBRANDT

Sorry, Q-Ball, but we ain't leaving you.

A rather shaken up Wade collects herself. Off which --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE



ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

Debra's house. The floodlights flicker. Energy crackles.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS - ARTURO AND DEBRA

busy themselves at the lab station. The lights dim, then return to normal.

ARTURO

Blast it!

(stops his work and looks up  
frustrated)

Mr. Brown, could you please stabilize the power so we can complete our work.

REMBRANDT

stands at the electrical grid adjusting wires and switches.

REMBRANDT

I'm trying Professor. This ain't easy.

WADE

stands by the front door and looks outside through a peep-hole in the door.

WADE

Ohmigod. Debra, you better take a look at this.

DEBRA CROSSES

from the lab station to the door.

DEBRA

(approaching Wade)  
What's the matter?

WADE

steps away from the door. Debra glances out the peep hole.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS - DEBRA'S POV

from the peep-hole. We see a horde of ZOMBIES standing behind the electrical perimeter fence staring treacherously at the house. One ZOMBIE touches the fence. It gets zapped and backs off.

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime

CONTINUED:

DEBRA (O.S.)  
I've never seen so many gathered here at  
one time.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS - DEBRA

backs away from the door rather frightened.

DEBRA  
Rembrandt, do not take any power away  
from the fence or the floodlights. We've  
got visitors. A lot of visitors.

REMBRANDT  
(adjusting grid)  
Okay, I'll see what I can do. I don't  
know if the genny outside can take it.

ARTURO

shuts off the centrifuge and holds up a test tube.

ARTURO  
Well, my friends, the first batch is  
ready.

WADE  
Is it going to work?

ARTURO  
(filling a syringe)  
Only one way to find out, Miss Welles.

Off Arturo --

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT - ARTURO AND REMBRANDT

approach the basement door. Strange MOANS echo from behind  
the door.

ARTURO  
You ready for this, Mr. Brown?

REMBRANDT  
The moment of truth has arrived.

Rembrandt and Arturo share a look. Off which --

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS - QUINN

paces around the room like a feral animal. His arms are fastened behind him. He is almost free of his binds. In the foreground, Henry lies near death on the cot.

QUINN  
(crying out in agony)  
Kill me, please! Kill me now!

QUINN

doubles over in pain. Off which --

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS - REMBRANDT

unlatches the locks of the basement door. Quinn's MOANS continue to erupt from behind the door.

ARTURO  
(holding a full syringe)  
Need I remind you Mr. Brown to proceed with caution.

REMBRANDT  
I know all too well, Professor. I saw what he did to Wade. That's not our Q-Ball in there

REMBRANDT

begins unlatching the final lock, about to open the door.

REMBRANDT  
Ready?

ARTURO  
Yes.

REMBRANDT  
On the count of four.

ARTURO  
Four? Why not three?

REMBRANDT  
Four beats in a measure. This is not a polka.

ARTURO  
As you wish, Mr. Brown.

CONTINUED:

REMBRANDT  
One, two, three... four!

REMBRANDT

flings open the door --

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS - REMBRANDT AND ARTURO

rush into the darkened room. Quinn tries to attack them.  
One of his arms breaks free from its binds.

REMBRANDT

locks up with a fierce Quinn and holds him.

REMBRANDT  
Now, Professor!

ARTURO

injects Quinn with the antidote. Rembrandt lets Quinn go.

QUINN  
(in pain)  
Ah!

QUINN

becomes weak and slumps to the ground.

ARTURO  
There. Now for Henry.

ARTURO

approaches the cot and injects Henry. He MOANS wearily, then  
passes out. The lights FLICKER, then go out completely.

ARTURO  
Damn!

REMBRANDT  
Oh, man...

WADE

appears in the doorway carrying a flashlight.

WADE  
Guys, we got trouble.

CONTINUED:

Off which --

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT - ZOMBIES

begin to scale the non-electrified fence and enter the grounds. Some chase after fleeing farm animals, while others move toward Debra. Full scale zombie attack!!!

DEBRA

holds a torch. She begins to light bushes and boxes on fire in an attempt to create a barrier of fire between the zombies and her house. She holds the zombies off as best she can, but there are too many and she's running out of things to burn.

WADE, REMBRANDT AND ARTURO

rush out through the front door of the house. Wade carries a broomstick, Arturo a shovel and Rembrandt a rake. Hand-to-hand battles between the Sliders and the zombies ensue.

WADE

ignites the bristle end of her broomstick on a burning bush and fends off some zombies.

WADE

Back off, creeps!

ARTURO AND REMBRANDT

lash out at zombies with their respective weapons. One ZOMBIE runs by carrying a squealing PIGLET.

ARTURO

We can't keep them at bay all night.

DEBRA

We've got to get the power back on.

REMBRANDT

The grid's blown. I've got to jump start the generator manually.

DEBRA

Do you know what to do?

REMBRANDT

We'll see when I get there. It's all or nothing. Cover for me.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

REMBRANDT

begins to make his way towards the generator. He battles zombies with a rake in one hand and a flashlight in the other.

WADE  
(pointing)  
Look, they're still coming in.

ZOMBIES

continue to climb over the fence.

ARTURO  
We need to assist Mr. Brown. Follow me.

ARTURO

leads Debra and Wade towards the generator.

ARTURO  
(swinging shovel)  
Back viral anomalies! Back I say!

WADE, ARTURO AND DEBRA

form a perimeter around the generator while simultaneously fighting off zombies.

WADE

lights road flares and tosses them to the ground.

REMBRANDT

reaches the generator.

ARTURO  
(calling)  
Go at it, Mr. Brown!

REMBRANDT

opens up a metal PANEL and begins to jostle with the wires. A ZOMBIE jumps atop the generator. Rembrandt smacks him off with his rake.

REMBRANDT  
Get lost, freak!

REMBRANDT

CONTINUED: (2)

continues working on the wires, they spark, but the generator remains silent.

REMBRANDT

C'mon!

DEBRA

Help!

Rembrandt turns and sees that Debra's torch is almost extinguished. She is having severe trouble with one of the zombies.

REMBRANDT

Hang on Debra!

REMBRANDT

leaves the generator and rushes to her side. Rembrandt cold-cocks the zombie in the face, dropping him like a bad habit.

REMBRANDT

(shaking his hand)

Damn, that hurt.

DEBRA

Thank you, Rembrandt.

ARTURO

(looking over his shoulder,  
not realizing the situation)

What's the problem, Mr. Brown? We need that generator up and running.

REMBRANDT

(handing his flashlight to  
Debra)

I'm on it, Professor. I'm on it.

REMBRANDT

hurries back to the generator and begins touching the wires together again. The generator sputters to life briefly, then dies.

REMBRANDT

C'mon now, start!

WADE

is in jeopardy, surrounded by zombies, her ignited broomstick slowly dying out.

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime

CONTINUED: (3)

WADE  
Remmy, hurry!

ARTURO

has major zombie trouble and begins to spin around in circles with the shovel outstretched in a last ditch effort to keep the zombies away from the generator.

ARTURO  
Mr. Brown, I'm getting dizzy! Get that generator running!

REMBRANDT

keeps touching the wires together. Suddenly, a large, bright SPARK bursts forth and Rembrandt goes flying backwards. The generator HUMS to life. Power has been restored!

REMBRANDT  
(head smoking)  
And "The Crying Man" said, let there be light!

ZOMBIES

shriek in pain as the floodlights erupt to life and illuminate the grounds of the house. The zombies shield their eyes and flee in all directions.

WADE  
Yes!

THE ELECTRICAL FENCE

kicks back in and climbing zombies are met with a surge of electrical voltage and go flying off the fence.

DEBRA  
(overjoyed)  
You did it!

REMBRANDT  
(touching his head lightly)  
I think I torched my head.

ZOMBIES

scamper around everywhere in retreat.

ARTURO  
Small consolation for a job well done, Mr. Brown.



CONTINUED: (4)

WADE

walks by a shadowed ALCOVE near the house. A set of PALE ARMS reach out and grab her and she is pulled in. A voracious ZOMBIE tries to bite her.

WADE

Help!

THE ZOMBIE

is miraculously lifted up by a set of MYSTERY ARMS. The zombie is thrown out from the alcove and into the light. It runs off, Wade is safe. She turns to her savior and sees QUINN. He's all better, the antidote worked!

WADE

Quinn !

QUINN

helps Wade up from the ground.

QUINN

You okay?

WADE

I'm fine. And so are you. Thank god.

Wade hugs Quinn. Off which --

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOUSE - NEXT MORNING - ARTURO

peers into a microscope at the lab station. Debra, Wade, Quinn and Rembrandt stand around him.

ARTURO

Normal. No signs of the virus. Mr. Mallory is cured and none of us are infected.

The Sliders breathe a sigh of relief for the first time since landing on this world.

DEBRA

(overjoyed, near tears)  
Professor, you did it!

ARTURO

We all did it.

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime

CONTINUED:

REMBRANDT

Q-Ball, how you feeling, buddy?

QUINN

A whole lot better, but I don't think I'm going to eat a hamburger for a while.

HENRY (O.S.)

What's going on here?

Everyone turns.

ANGLE - DOORWAY - HENRY

leans on the door frame. He's weak, but normal looking.

DEBRA

Henry !

DEBRA

rushes to his side, embracing him.

HENRY

Who are these people?

DEBRA

Friends. Saviors. They helped us. We have an antidote, Henry.

ARTURO

readies the timer.

ARTURO

Time to go, my friends.

THE VORTEX

swirls to life.

WADE, QUINN AND REMBRANDT

wave farewell to Debra and Henry, then jump.

DEBRA

Thank you for everything, Professor. It's now up to Henry and I to restore our world. It will be a long road back, but you have given us hope.

(CONTINUED)

Prepared by Earth Prime

CONTINUED:

ARTURO

You are courageous and determined, Debra,  
you will prevail. Good luck and  
farewell.

ARTURO

jumps into the swirling vortex: --

CUT TO:

INT. WORMHOLE TUNNEL - (STOCK)

CUT TO:

EXT. GLAMOUR WORLD - DAY - THE VORTEX

opens and the Sliders land on a STREET. Beautiful WOMEN in  
lingerie and hunky, shirtless MEN in gym shorts strut around  
everywhere. Everyone here is beautiful! The Sliders are  
going gaga.

REMBRANDT

Whoa! I love the smell of lingerie in the  
morning.

WADE

(admiring the sights)

There doesn't seem to be a lot of fat on  
this world either.

QUINN

Now this is a world I can deal with.  
Professor, let me thank you again for  
saving me.

ARTURO

(glancing at the timer,  
laughing )

Enjoy it while you can my friends, we  
slide in ten seconds...

Off which --

FADE OUT.

THE END