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"WORLD KILLER"

Written

by

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REVISED PAGES:

1st Pink Revs. Full Script

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SLIDERS

"World Killer"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. STREET - DAY (D1)

1

Quinn, Maggie and Rembrandt emerge along with other patrons from a MOVIE THEATER with a sign proclaiming $\underline{\text{REVIVAL}}$ The marquee reads:

> HUMPREY BOGART CLARK GABLE THE MAN WHO WOULD BE KING

> > REMBRANDT

Popcorn and a coke! Man, I cannot tell you what a joy it is to slide into a world where we got time to take in a movie!

Quinn peers at the timer as he leads the others over to:

EXT. ALLEY - DAY 2

2

Where they'll be unnoticed. In the distant background, we can see the Golden Gate Bridge.

QUINN

Sorry, guys. Time is what we're out of... Counting down...Fifteen, Fourteen...

Rembrandt tenses for the Slide as Maggie puzzles:

MAGGIE

Okay, so Gable I can sort of understand, but what kind of world would make that Bogart guy a star? I mean, he's short, he lisps --

REMBRANDT

If you don't get it, I can't explain it to you.

They walk off camera.

(X)

QUINN (O.S.)

(X)

O.S. we hear the VORTEX OPEN.

And.... hit it!

(X)

3 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

3

The O.S. VORTEX dumps our guys in an alley that looks just like the one they came from. They brush themselves off.

(X)

QUINN

Still San Francisco...

MAGGIE

Four hundred mile sliding radius and we don't go four feet.

QUINN

Not exactly..

Quinn's reached:

4 THE STREET

4

Dusty and abandoned, cars stopped like dead toys. The letters on the theater marquee hang crookedly, weather-worn:

SHIRLEY TEMPLE W.C. FIELDS THE WIZARD OF OZ

QUINN

Guess the convention's not in town.

REMBRANDT

Bet it won't be hard getting a room...

Quinn motions for them to fan out, check things out.

MAGGIE

No bodies ...

She opens a door to a diner, peers in. Food is still on the table, only years decayed.

MAGGIE

No bodies... Looks like everyone just took a powder.

(X)

Quinn looks at the timer.

QUINN

Yeah, well, whatever the story is, we're here for a week...

REMBRANDT

Hello! Hey, anybody!

Silence. Quinn runs a hand along the dusty surface of a car.

QUINN

I'd say we missed it by a couple years....

4

(X)

4 CONTINUED

REMBRANDT

You think maybe the Kromaggs...?

QUINN

(shakes his head)
No blast marks, no rubble...
They're generally a lot showier...

Our guys are fairly spread out from one another, Maggie heading toward a derelict police car, Rembrandt moving toward some trash cans between two buildings.

MAGGTE

I've heard of bio-warfare experiments...

QUINN

IS it possible? That everything's dead...

Rembrandt moves a trash can aside and $\underline{\text{freezes}}$, seeing something neither we nor Quinn and Maggie yet see.

REMBRANDT

(scared)
Not everything...

A LOW GROWL issues forth -- and a big, wild-looking DOG leaps out from between the buildings onto Rembrandt, who SCREAMS.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

5 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS 5

Rembrandt's down on the ground, trying to shield his throat, the dog tearing at his clothes, as a SECOND DOG leaps into the fray.

(X)

Quinn dives in, trying to save Rembrandt, but now Dog #2 is on him. Quinn and Rembrandt are fighting for their lives.

(X)

Suddenly -- BAM! A GUNSHOT goes off, ECHOING down the street. The dogs take fright and run off, between the buildings.

(X)

Rembrandt and Quinn help each other up. They look over to:

6 MAGGIE 6

who stands by the open cop car, hefting a smoking shotgun in one hand and a key ring in the other.

MAGGIE

Good thing these were still in the door --

(off shotgun)
-- or I wouldn't have been able to
get Mama's Little Helper.

7 OMITTED 7(X)

EXT. BOOK/MUSIC SHOP - DAY (D3) 7A

7A(X)

Abandoned, its door open, dusty stands of books and newspapers out front. Quinn, Rembrandt and Maggie are checking it out.

8 MAGGIE 8(X)

picks up a dusty book, reads the cover (which we do $\underline{\text{not}}$ see, nor do we see an author's photo on the back).

MAGGIE

'Get Out of My Face, by Martha Stewart'... Guess you got your wish...

She tosses the book back down.

9 REMBRANDT

(X)

9

is peering through the grimy window of the store. Amidst the various CDs is a LIFE-SIZE STANDEE of himself, dressed as Pagliacci, with the legend: REMBRANDT BROWN $\overline{\text{LS}}$ PAGLIACCI! Rembrandt sighs as Maggie comes up behind him.

(X) (X)

(X)

REMBRANDT

Get to be Pavarotti and then -- poof! Isn't it a cryin' shame?

MAGGIE

Depends on what you sounded like...

QUINN (O.S.)

Hey, guys...

They walk over to Quinn, who's by the newspaper rack. He holds up a newspaper, showing them the date (which we don't see).

OUINN

That date ring a bell?

They shake their heads. PUSH IN ON QUINN, grim.

QUINN

It was the day I first went sliding...

10 EXT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - DAY

10

Abandoned and overgrown, like the rest of the neighborhood. Quinn, Maggie (with shotgun) and Rembrandt near the door.

QUINN

Family home's still here... Little worse for wear...

MAGGIE

Quinn, just because it's the same date you went sliding on your world doesn't necessarily mean --

QUINN

I know, Maggie. But it's not like our social calendar's exactly full here. So...

He reaches for the knob, then thinks better and KNOCKS. Silence. Maggie throws open the door, they enter and...

11 THRU OMITTED 12 11 THRU 12

(X)

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									(X)

13 INT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

13

Dark and dusty and still. Maggie calls out:

MAGGIE

Hello! Any Mallorys on the premises?

They listen. Silence.

MAGGIE

Nada.

Rembrandt's moved over to the wall, studying the framed photos. Quinn and Maggie approach.

REMBRANDT

Quinn -- Check it out.

Quinn and Maggie approach. Quinn studies the photos.

14 INSERT - ON PHOTOS

14

Faded, they show little Quinn with both parents, then a newspaper clipping with a photo of his mother and the headline, NOTED CHARITY WORKER DIES IN CRASH, then photos of an older Quinn solely with his father.

QUINN (O.S.) Looks like on this world my Mom died when I was little and I was raised by my Dad...

15 BACK TO QUINN

15

He looks out the window, thoughtful.

QUINN

All the versions of my parents... and I don't even remember my real ones...

He turns back to the others, pulls out the timer.

QUINN

Each world I keep hoping I'll find physicists who could help me retool this for my brother's coordinates... but with every slide, we just seem to get farther away...

Maggie puts a hand on Quinn's shoulder.

MAGGIE

Quinn....

But he shrugs out of it, doesn't want sympathy.

QUINN

C'mon, let's check out the basement.

16 INT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - BASEMENT - DAY

16

Quinn, Maggie and Rembrandt stand in what was $\underline{\text{once}}$ a lab, but everything long ago was smashed to pieces, as if in rage.

REMBRANDT

Looks like they had one hell of a party...

QUINN

More like one hell of a tantrum.

He tosses a twisted bit of metal aside.

QUINN

But when this happened and why -- (frustration rising)
I mean, why couldn't he have left a diary or something?

REMBRANDT

So what's to do?

MAGGIE

We find food we can eat, keep clear of anything that can eat \underline{us} and make it through the week.

QUINN

You guys head on out. I'm gonna have a last look round.

Maggie eyes him, sensing his need to be alone.

MAGGIE

Don't take too long... You've got rats.

17 EXT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - DAY

17

Rembrandt and Maggie stand by an abandoned car across from Quinn's house, waiting.

REMBRANDT

You know, time I was six, we lived in this crackerbox apartment with two other families... slept four to a bed...

(MORE)

REMBRANDT (CONT'D)
...and I remember thinking, what
I'd give to have every other soul
in the world just plain
disappear...
(shakes his head)
Man, I didn't have a clue.

He looks over at Maggie, sees she's peering at the house.

REMBRANDT You're not half listening to me...

MAGGIE
He's so pigheaded... has to take
the weight of the whole world on
himself...

REMBRANDT
As opposed to a certain captain I could mention... You're both mighty hard on yourselves. It's part of your charm.

MAGGIE
He's hurting, Rembrandt, lost... I
know that feeling.

REMBRANDT
Quinn finds out he's from another
world, your home gets blown up and
mine gets taken over by Kromaggots.
Guess we're all shipwrecked one way
or another...
(beat)
Least we're all floating on the
same piece of driftwood...

She smiles, then looks back toward the house.

MAGGIE What's keeping him?

REMBRANDT

Rats got him.
(SHOUTS up at house)
Hey, Q-Ball! We got places to go!

Silence. Then they hear RUNNING FOOTSTEPS ON PAVEMENT -- and QUINN 2 runs from around the side of the house toward them. He's dressed in layers of hard-worn clothes and has wild, ragged hair.

QUINN 2
Oh my God! Oh my God oh my God!

He grabs Maggie up, spins her around and hugs her.

17

17 CONTINUED (2)

QUINN 2
Who are you? I mean, where have you been? How did you survive?

She shoves him away -- and now sees clearly that he's a duplicate of Quinn.

QUINN (O.S.)

We just got here...

He looks over and $\underline{\text{reacts}}$ -- Quinn has just emerged from the house. Quinn 2 starts backing up, waving them off, as they draw near.

QUINN 2
Oh no... oh no no no... You keep back, you -- you --

They keep on coming. He shuts his eyes tight, fists to the side of his head, $\underline{\text{willing}}$ it.

QUINN 2 I am alone...

Quinn touches him. Quinn 2 gives a start, eyes snapping open like a wild horse.

QUINN We're as real as you are... We're just not from here.

That gets his attention. He forces control, trying to take it in.

QUINN 2 I-- don't understand...

REMBRANDT
Friend, we'll tell you the whole
nine yards. But first -- where's
everybody else?

Quinn 2's eyes evade. He can't look them in the eye. He waves toward the house, struggles to get the words out.

QUINN 2
I built a machine, in my basement, an antigravity machine. At least, that's what I thought it was. But when the switch was thrown... it wiped out every human being on Earth!

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

18 INT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - DINING ROOM - DAY

18(X)

Coleman lanterns and a camp stove set up, coffee all round. Quinn 2 sits at the table, trying to take it all in. Quinn leans against the wall.

(X)

QUINN 2 Funny thing... I've traveled all over.... Somehow I always end up coming back here. (looks up at them) Good thing I did.

MAGGIE

So for three years, you thought you were the last man on Earth...

QUINN 2

I was the last man... I mean, it took a long time to dawn on me... At first, I thought maybe it was just local.... then I realized -- it was everywhere. We all tell ourselves, 'I feel so alone,' but you have no idea... I'd watch movies, play old records, just to hear a voice that wasn't my own.

The device you built must've been a hell of lot more powerful than

QUINN 2 This wave of light surged out, covered everything. And when it

cleared, they were gone ...

REMBRANDT

A Slidewave...

mine.

MAGGIE

And being in the eye of the storm, it didn't take you.

QUINN 2

It was a fluke, an accident... There was nothing I could do.

QUINN

You mean, like test it?

QUINN 2
That was the test!
 (forces calm)
Look, you tell me there are infinite worlds. In mine, this happens. In yours, it doesn't. It was a roll of the dice.

MAGGIE
And you came up snake eyes...

He hears the edge in her voice, his eyes flash at her then look away.

QUINN Eventually, it must have dawned on you they might not be dead.

QUINN 2 I realized they might've been sent somewhere in time or to some other dimension. But what difference did it make?

MAGGIE
The difference between them being dead and alive.

QUINN 2 I mean, what difference in that I couldn't get them back.

QUINN So you tried to replicate the experiment?

QUINN 2
Yes... but I couldn't get the
exact parameters. In the end, I
got so crazy mad, I smashed it all
to pieces.

REMBRANDT

Yeah, we saw that.

QUINN

Do you have any notes, diagrams?

Quinn 2 reacts in surprise. And something more -- he doesn't like the question, he's evasive.

QUINN 2

Why?

QUINN
Maybe we can rebuild your
equipment, get a line on where you
sent everyone.

18

18 CONTINUED (2)

QUINN 2 I told you, it's impossible.

REMBRANDT

Well, every now and then, we just manage to do the impossible.

QUINN

We've been sliding a while now. Might know a trick or two you don't.

Quinn 2 hesitates. Quinn leans forward, says gently:

QUINN

You've been through a lot, and hope's a dangerous thing... but let us try to help you.

Quinn 2 weighs it. Then:

QUINN 2

There might be some notes in the storeroom...

(X)

(X)

He exits toward the storeroom. Quinn shoots Maggie a look -- go with him. She follows Quinn 2 out.

REMBRANDT

That's one cold-hearted hombre. 'Roll of the dice.' Like it had nothing to do with him, like the machine invented itself.

QUINN

Destroying your entire world is a hard thing to face.

(X)

REMBRANDT For you maybe... but this boy might be cut from a different cloth.

QUINN

What're you saying?

REMBRANDT

I'm saying what might keep you up nights maybe he sleeps through. We've all seen how different our doubles can be.

Quinn looks O.S. toward where Quinn 2 went, thoughtful.

(X) (X)

19 INT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOUSE - STOREROOM - DAY

19(X)

Quinn 2 sweeps aside the cobwebs, blows the dust off the top box. Maggie looks on, as he starts searching.

QUINN 2 Notes should be in here somewhere, if the rats and spiders haven't gotten them...

Maggie notices a shelf full of various scientific awards and trophies. She picks one up.

MAGGIE

What are all these?

QUINN 2

Stuff my Dad won... Careful with that, it's a Nobel Prize.
(beat)
Not that it matters any more, I

Not that it matters any more, I suppose.

She puts it back.

MAGGIE

Hard act to follow.

QUINN 2

You have no idea...

MAGGIE

Maybe I do.

He looks at her with curiosity.

MAGGIE
Distinguished Flying Cross...
Silver Palm with Cluster...
Congressional Medal of Honor... At home, we called him the General.

QUINN 2

Hard act...

MAGGIE

You grow up fast... or try to.

He nods, holds her gaze a moment $\ensuremath{\text{--}}$ a connection. Then he goes back to the boxes.

QUINN 2

Aha.

Maggie comes over as he pulls out a big folded paper and unfurls it, revealing a huge, complex schematic of the Sliding Device. Maggie grasps the other end, opens it wide.

MAGGIE

You don't think small, do you?

20 EXT. RADIO SHED - DUSK (N1)

20(X)

An electronics store, abandoned like everything else.

QUINN (0.S.)
Remember, skip anything with water damage, corrosion...

21 INT. RADIO SHED - DUSK

21(X)

PAN past a dusty SIGN reading <u>EMPLOYEE OF THE WEEK</u> with a PHOTO showing a squeaky-clean <u>MANAGER</u> in suit and tie. ARRIVE at Quinn, Rembrandt, Maggie and Quinn 2, filling carts and hand baskets with equipment to rebuild the Sliding Device. There's a dim light from outside. Dusk is fast approaching.

QUINN
Grab the best of what's at hand.
(to Remmy)
You finding those lithium-ion batteries?

REMBRANDT

Got ten of them.

Quinn tosses two more in Rembrandt's basket.

QUINN

Take twelve.

REMBRANDT

This world gives self-serve a whole new meaning...

22 ON QUINN 2 AND MAGGIE

22

She's going through a pile of circuit boards, selects a few. Quinn 2 checks them.

QUINN 2
Too rusty... but these'll do.

She tosses them in the cart.

QUINN 2
Not that any of this is going to work, you know...

MAGGIE

You sound like you don't want it to.

QUINN 2 Hey, master of all I survey.

She keeps looking at him, waiting for a straight answer. It unnerves him. He evades.

QUINN 2

So. You ever prove yourself to your father?

The change of subject throws her.

MAGGIE

No... he died before I made Captain. How about you?

QUINN 2

NN 2 (X)

23 QUINN

23

loads several electronics parts in his basket, including a hand-held BIO-MED SCANNER, as Rembrandt comes up.

REMBRANDT

What's the deal? That's not on the list.

QUINN

If the world he slid everyone to already had people on it, we'll need some way to differentiate the ones from here so we can slide them back.

(off scanner)
I might be able to adapt this to
detect a trace sliding signature in
their cells...

REMBRANDT

You know, I was gonna suggest that exact same thing...

Rembrandt cracks a grin. Quinn laughs. Just then, WOLF HOWLS from O.S.

24 WIDE

24

As everyone reacts. Maggie grabs her shotgun from the cart.

MAGGIE

Time to be moving on. We got what we need?

Quinn makes a quick scan of the carts.

QUINN

Yeah.

> REMBRANDT Now all we gotta do is put it together...

25 25 ON QUINN 2

Contemplating that, ambivalent and anxious.

DISSOLVE TO

2.6 INT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - DAY - LOW ANGLE - CLOSE ON THE 2.6 SLIDING DEVICE (D2)

SLOWLY PUSH IN -- it looks huge and impressive, all gleaming metal and GLOWING LIGHTS. Then Maggie appears behind it and we see that it's actually about eighteen inches high.

MAGGIE <u>That's</u> powerful enough to slide everyone on the planet...?

WIDEN to include Quinn and Quinn 2. Other equipment and tools are scattered about.

> QUINN 2 The original was smaller, but I had to make do.

Quinn reacts to that, surprised. Maggie picks up on it.

MAGGIE What's the matter, Quinn, got device envy?

(beat)
So when we jump to the other world, this'll send out a Slidewave?

Quinn attaches a BATTERY PACK to the device.

OUINN

No, we reset it for a narrower field...

QUINN 2 Besides, it'd take a lot more juice than this battery pack could crank out... First time, I crashed the entire West Coast power grid.

REMBRANDT (O.S.) Gizmo's looking pretty good ...

Rembrandt appears, coming down the stairs.

MAGGIE

Hey Rembrandt, where've you been?

REMBRANDT

No telling what kind of world we'll be sliding into... so while you two eggheads were jerry-rigging this baby, I figured I'd get us some coin of the realm.

He reaches in his pockets, pulls out handfuls of 500-dollar bills, gold coins and loose diamonds, dumps them on a work table. From inside his coat, he withdraws a comic book.

REMBRANDT

Not to mention a mint copy of Superman number one... This world might be dead, but it does have its advantages.

He stuffs it all back into his pockets, as Quinn turns to his duplicate, gestures toward the Device.

QUINN

So. The big moment. You want the honors?

QUINN 2

Be my guest.

Quinn hits the button -- O.S., the VORTEX appears. Old news for our guys, but Quinn 2 gazes at it in amazement. Quinn puts on a backpack. Maggie grabs up her shotgun.

MAGGIE

I'll take point.

She jumps O.S.

(X)

REMBRANDT

I never argue with the lady who's got the gun...

He follow her into the O.S. vortex. Now it's just the two Quinns, gazing into the O.S. energy field. Quinn picks up (X) on his duplicate's hesitance.

QUINN

Afraid to see the world you've made?

Quinn 2 shoots him a sharp, defiant look.

(X)

26A ON THE VORTEX

26A(X)

(X)

as Quinn 2 leaps through, Quinn beside him, who grabs up (X) the Device as he goes.

27 INT. VORTEX 27

Different from what we've seen before, wilder, more jumpy and shattery, as if in danger of collapsing any second. LIGHTNING arcs across the varied surfaces.

28 INT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - BASEMENT - DAY

28

Quinn 2 and Quinn arrive, spilling out of the O.S. vortex, Maggie and Rembrandt waiting, rumpled and worse for wear.

It's a hard landing, and they've had hard traveling. We hear the O.S. VORTEX CLOSE, ENERGY ARCING all about it -- a (X) COLLAPSE, a SHATTERING.

The Sliding Device is GLOWING RED HOT and SMOKING. Quinn drops it like a hot potato. Quinn 2 gets shakily to his feet, rubbing a bruised leg.

QUINN 2 Is it always that rough?

REMBRANDT

You mean, like being dragged behind a truck in a canvas sack?

There's a smudged and smoking OUTLINE on the wall where the vortex had been. Quinn runs a hand along it.

QUINN

No... the Slidewave may have damaged the dimensional pathway...

REMBRANDT

So what'll that do?

QUINN

I'm not sure yet...

MAGGIE

How's the machine?

QUINN

Cooling down... but I'll want to run a diagnostic.

(scans its readout)
But I'll say this for it, it
landed us just where we set it to
go.

(X)

Quinn 2 is checking out the surroundings. There's no lab equipment, only piles of boxes and other stored stuff.

REMBRANDT

Pretty wild, huh? You travel between dimensions, all to wind up in the same room.

QUINN 2

Only none of this is mine...

A CREAK on the stairs. Maggie spins, aiming the shotgun. But Quinn pushes the barrel aside, seeing what's there.

QUINN

No, Maggie....

29 HIS POV - ON STAIRS

30

29

28

At the top of the stairs is a LITTLE BOY (6), in worn but clean clothes. He stares at them wide-eyed, noncommittal. REMBRANDT

30

draws near the Boy, putting on a friendly face.

REMBRANDT

Well, hey there, buddy...

Like a deer suddenly awakened from a headlight-trance, the Boy gasps, turns and runs off, calling out:

LITTLE BOY (O.S.)

Sister! Sister!

Our guys look at each other -- what now? Maggie motions them to follow her up the stairs, gun at the ready.

31 INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

31

As Maggie tops the stairs, the others behind. Before she can check out the room, a CROWD OF WHAT LOOKS LIKE HOMELESS PEOPLE surge up and swarm over our guys, grabbing at them, their possessions, SHOUTING to each other, a wild, overlapping BABBLE.

HOMELESS PEOPLE

New clothes! This one has a wallet, with money! Etc.

Maggie's grappling with several over the shotgun. Rembrandt and the two Quinns are overwhelmed by people pushing them down, tearing at them. A SOUND cuts through the DIN -- A SHOTGUN BEING PUMPED.

SISTER CELINE (O.S.)

Back off! Now!

The crowd instantly releases our guys, clears away -- to reveal SISTER CELINE, a tough-eyed Latina nun wearing a traditional habit -- with the exception that, instead of a crucifix, she wears a chain dangling a rough stone. She approaches Maggie, aiming her SAWED-OFF SHOTGUN.

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SISTER CELINE And as for you, put up that weapon... or you'll be one less soul on this blighted Earth.

A tense moment as they glare at each other, weapons in hand.

SISTER CELINE 2 (O.S.)

You'd better do as she says...

They look over to see:

32 SISTER CELINE 2

A duplicate, except that her wimple is different color, her chain has a cross on it and she doesn't have a gun. (X)

Sister celine 2 She's not one to bluff...

ON QUINN, MAGGIE AND REMBRANDT taking this in, as we....

FADE OUT

31

32

33

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

34 INT. OUINN'S FAMILY HOME - DINING ROOM - DAY

34(X)

Quinn sits at the table, flanked by Remmy, Maggie (no shotgun) and Quinn 2, who stand. The residents press in to listen. Maggie and Remmy continually try to shift position so people aren't jammed against them, to no avail.

Sister Celine sits facing them with her gun, the Sliding Device on the table before her. Sister Celine 2 stands nearby. Oil lamps illuminate the room (the house has no electricity.). Sister Celine yells at the YAMMERING CROWD:

SISTER CELINE Quiet! I can't hear myself think!

They tone it down. Sister Celine leans in toward Quinn.

SISTER CELINE
You got some rivets, I give you
that... And how you got past the
trip wires and the razor blades, not
to mention the dogs --

QUINN
We're telling you, we didn't break
in, we --

SISTER CELINE -- materialized, right, you're about three years too late.

QUINN 2
The little kid <u>saw</u> us...

SISTER CELINE And last month he saw the Easter Bunny...

35 MAGGIE

35

squirms, getting groped. She grabs someone's arm by the wrist, lifts it high overhead (we can't see the offending party behind her).

MAGGIE This belong to someone?

36 WIDE

36

SISTER CELINE Luther, give it a rest...

Maggie drops the offending limb.

SISTER CELINE Look, we got no drugs, no fuel, and the shelter can't half feed the mouths we already got.

REMBRANDT You've had some hard times...

SISTER CELINE
What gave you the first clue?... If
you're trying to run some scam that
this box ---

She reaches toward the Device.

QUINN Don't touch that!

He gets a shotgun barrel jammed in his face as Sister Celine gives him a frosty stare. He moderates his tone.

QUINN
Believe me... you wouldn't like it.

She puts up the gun. Impasse.

REMBRANDT So what do we do now? Play board games?

SISTER CELINE Throw them out.

The crowd roughly grabs our guys, starts hustling them off, as they struggle. Sister Celine nods toward the Device.

SISTER CELINE And maybe I'll keep this as a souvenir.

Maggie pulls free, rushes up to Sister Celine.

MAGGIE
Look, I know you don't buy what
we're saying --

The others have grabbed Maggie again, but Sister Celine waves them off -- finish what you have to say.

MAGGIE
-- so why don't you just tell us what <u>did</u> happen three years ago?

SISTER CELINE And why don't you drop the act? It's not going to --

36 CONTINUED (2)

SISTER CELINE 2

It started long ago...

Sister Celine turns to Sister Celine 2 (in manner, Sister Celine is tougher, Sister Celine 2 the more serene).

37 ON SISTER CELINE 2

37

36

PUSHING IN SLOWLY on her.

(X)

SISTER CELINE 2
God saw what the world had become, and he made a terrible rain. And he told Noah, bring the animals two by two, and he spared them... But in time the world became as it had been... unholy, corrupt... and so God brought his terrible judgment... and he made two by two, only this time it was people... What had been one became two... Five billion became ten... and hell was made manifest... so that we might see what we had done to his beautiful Creation... This is our penance and our shame.

38 CLOSE ON QUINN 2

38

As the enormity of what he's done begins to sink in.

39 WIDE

39

Sister Celine 2 comes out of it, gives a half-embarrassed smile.

SISTER CELINE 2
Anyway, that's one theory... there are plenty to go around.

REMBRANDT

Lord have mercy...

QUINN 2

(soft, to himself)
It wasn't like that. It wasn't God... I did it.

SISTER CELINE

You did.

Quinn 2 walks to the Device, gestures at the people nearby.

QUINN 2

Clear away.

24. 39 39 CONTINUED QUINN No! It needs to be checked out. QUINN 2 Oh, yeah. Right ... He pushes the button. O.S. the VORTEX appears. The crowd reacts in fear and wonder. The Device starts to SPARK AND (X) WHINE. QUINN Shut it down! Too late. The Device SHORTS OUT. O.S., we HEAR the VORTEX (X) COLLAPSE and vanish. SISTER CELINE Jorge! A man grabs a pot full of water, moves toward the Device, which is ${\tt BILLOWING}$ OUT ${\tt SMOKE}.$ QUINN Don't! Jorge dumps the water on the Device, putting out the fire. QUINN Great, just great... QUINN 2 (to Sister Celine) Well? SISTER CELINE Any number of magicians can pull stunts like that. REMBRANDT Then maybe we just better do something they can't ... Rembrandt pulls out the cash, gold, diamonds, dumps them on the table. The crowd MURMURS amazement. Sister Celine is visibly impressed -- and confounded. REMBRANDT (X) With all of this, why would we need to rob you?... But I guess you could rob us. (X)

QUINN (leans in close to her) You've gotta have some trust ...

(considers, then)

Perkin's!

SISTER CELINE

CONTINUED

Prepared by Earth Prime

39 CONTINUED (2)

The crown parts to reveal the Little Boy.

SISTER CELINE What you saw in the basement... you sure of that?

They came out of nothing. They weren't there... and then they were.

Sister Celine nods. A beat, then she turns to Quinn.

SISTER CELINE So just what do you want...?

40 INT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (N2)

40

39

Quinn and Quinn 2 work on the Sliding Device, lying open on a table. Sister Celine stands over Quinn 2's shoulder, with the gun. A group of residents look on.

Nearby, Rembrandt stands by a line of ragged people, running the souped-up (and wildly improvised-looking) MEDICAL SCANNER over them, one at a time, making notes on a pad.

41 ON QUINN AND QUINN 2

41

Quinn removes a part from the device and up-ends it as Quinn $\hat{\mathbf{Z}}$ looks on. Water pours out.

QUINN 2 I'm wet, and I'm still hysterical.

Quinn dries off the part with a cloth, replaces it.

QUINN Very funny... Is that all you've got to say?

QUINN 2 You're good with your hands.

QUINN
Yeah, you too.... You may have a losing personality, but this really is an amazing design.

QUINN 2
It was just for starters. I've got lots of --

Rembrandt approaches Quinn, holding his notes. Quinn 2 clams up, not wanting to be heard by anyone else.

REMBRANDT

I'm scanning these folks, Q-ball, but I can't make head or tail of these numbers.

QUINN

Just jot them down. Unless we can zero in on the trace signature, we won't be able to ship these folks back...

(sighs)

Of course, that's assuming we ever get this running...

QUINN 2

We needed a visual aid, so I turned it on... I had to do something.

QUINN

Yeah, but not that.

42 ON QUINN 2 AND SISTER CELINE 42

He notices her standing close behind, alert to the crowd.

QUINN 2 You don't have to hang so close...

SISTER CELINE

Word's gotten out about you, they all know you did this to them...

He looks about. They're staring with hate-filled eyes.

SISTER CELINE

So maybe you better be grateful for a bodyguard.

Quinn 2's shaken, but won't admit it. He spies a LITTLE GIRL nearby, staring solemnly up at him with big eyes.

QUINN 2

You hate me, too ...?

She says nothing.

43 WIDE 43

As Maggie come up.

MAGGIE

How's it looking?

QUINN

Not good... We need replacement parts, and we can't exactly go back where we came from.

MAGGIE

So we go 'round the corner to the Radio Hut.

SISTER CELINE
Let me clue you in... this ain't no
Mayberry. When the Federal
Government collapsed, all these
warlords sprung up. One we got
here's just called the Boss. His
cops run the streets... and you
don't want to mess with them.

QUINN

So what are you telling us?

SISTER CELINE

Do what you have to... but do it fast.

44 EXT. RADIO SHED - NIGHT

44(X)

The shop we saw before, only this version's a fortress:
razor wire, bars, etc. SEARCHLIGHTS from O.S. POLICE
HELICOPTERS reak the street. Quinn, Rembrandt, Maggie and
Quinn 2 approach the entrance, which has a sign: NO
WEAPONS ALLOWED. Two of the Boss's rough-looking COPS flank
the entrance.

(X)

(X)

COP

(X)

We'll take that.

Maggie jerks away, holding tight to her gun.

(X)

MAGGIE

I don't think so.

QUINN

Give it to him.

MAGGIE

No way ---

OUINN

We need those parts, Maggie.

She hesitates, then surrenders the gun.

MAGGIE

Do I get a claim ticket?

COP

(X)

44

This ain't no coat check. We keep it.

Quinn shoots Maggie a look -- let it go. She relents. She and Quinn head in, followed by Quinn 2 and Rembrandt.

45 INT. RADIO SHED - NIGHT

45(X)

Rembrandt and Quinn 2 look about at the shelves, which are festooned with signs reading NO CASH NO CREDIT, YOU BREAK IT WE BREAK YOU and LIGHT FINGERS LOSE FINGERS.

REMBRANDT

Why do I get the feeling that the customer is always wrong...

46 ON THE COUNTER

46

The MANAGER behind it, whom we saw in the EMPLOYEE OF THE WEEK photo. Same shirt and tie, but now he's got a black leather jacket with studs, scar across his face. Quinn and Maggie dump the parts they need on the counter. Rembrandt and Quinn 2 bring up the rear.

QUINN

What'll it cost?

MANAGER

Whadaya got?

QUINN

I'll bet just exactly enough...

The Manager nods, smiling.

47 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

47

Quinn, Rembrandt, Maggie, and Quinn 2 walk along with their purchases. Ragged figures huddle in doorways, alleys, etc. Quinn 2 moves close to Quinn, so the others can't hear.

You know, I've been thinking... You and I make a good team. This doesn't have to be the end of things. It could be the start.

QUINN

What are you saying...?

QUINN 2
We get back, maybe you miss the slide window. We build another of these, a better one. We crack this thing so we can control it.

QUINN
You got a taste of trying to
control it. You saw what happened.

QUINN 2
Mistakes were made, it was a bad call... But together, you and I, think of it... Sliding everyone to subtly altered worlds of our choice. We could remake society, perfect it...

(off the ragged people)
They'd all see why it was worth the cost...

QUINN
That's still what it's about for you? Proving your genius?

QUINN 2
And you're gonna act like that doesn't matter to you? You did the same research, dreamt the same dream.

QUINN
Yes, and when it came time to test
it, I did it on myself, not the
whole damn world!

48 ANGLE TO INCLUDE REMBRANDT AND MAGGIE

drawn by his outburst. Quinn's intent on Quinn 2.

QUINN
You didn't have to draw that much power when you threw the switch. You just wanted fame and didn't care what happened!

QUINN 2 I saw a greater truth, the same as Copernicus, Galileo --

QUINN
What they saw couldn't destroy a
world.

48

30.

(X)

48

48 CONTINUED

QUINN 2
What about Einstein, Oppenheimer?
Don't be a hyprocrite, Quinn. The universe has risks!

QUINN

(erupts)
The universe has no conscience -so we have to! Don't you get it?
You blew it!
 (off those on the street)
You ruined their lives and all you

You ruined their lives and all you can do is try to clean up your mess and not do any more harm!

OUINN 2

Ouinn --

QUINN

The answer's no...

Quinn storms to the front of the group, walking on. Quinn 2 shakes his head, keeps walking. Maggie makes a move to head after Quinn, talk to him, but Rembrandt stops her.

REMBRANDT
No, Maggie, let them hash it out
themselves...

Just then, there's a SOUND behind them. They turn to see a POLICE CAR turn a corner some distance back, slowly approach, turning on its bubble lights.

QUINN 2 What -- we jaywalked?

The car speeds up, right at them, SIREN WAILING TO LIFE, COPS leaning out of the windows aiming AK-47s.

MAGGIE

No!

They OPEN FIRE as our guys run off. Quinn 2 ducks behind something for cover, which momentarily delays him. Then he hurries after the others.

Quinn leads them down ...

48A AN ALLEY 48A

Too narrow for the car to follow. A beat, then the cop car ROARS up, one COP diving out with his gun to give chase on foot, the car speeding off to try to cut them off.

49 OMITTED 49

49A IN THE ALLEY

49A(X)

Quinn, Maggie and Rembrandt reach a fence topped by barbed wire, gate held locked by a rusty chain. There's no other way out. Rembrandt starts pulling on the chain.

REMBRANDT

It's giving...

Quinn and Maggie grab hold, add their muscle to the task. Maggie looks about, noticing Quinn 2 is not with them.

MAGGIE

Where's --?

50 ON QUINN 2

50

running to catch up. He stumbles over some heaped garbage, falls. The cop appears, blocking Quinn 2's escape.

51 ON QUINN, MAGGIE AND REMBRANDT

51

(X)

The chain tears free, the gate swinging wide.

QUINN

(to Maggie and Rembrandt)

Go!

Rembrandt and Maggie hurry through.

52 QUINN 2

52

falls back, trying to get to his feet, get away. The cop swivels, FIRING OFF SHOTS, narrowly missing Quinn 2.

Just then, Quinn flies into shot, slugging the cop in the jaw. The cop goes down hard. Quinn's momentum carries him on the run after Quinn 2.

He grabs Quinn 2 roughly and hustles him down into cover. They peer out warily, hearing the O.S. SIREN of the cop car diminish in the night as it heads off.

(X)

A beat, they let out a breath. Quinn 2 eyes Quinn in astonishment, murmurs:

OUINN 2

You came back for me...

QUINN

Not for you... for who I'd be if I didn't...

Quinn 2 stares at him a long moment, silent.

53

53 INT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Quinn's at work on the Sliding Device, Sister Celine assisting, spelling the others. Rembrandt comes up to them as Quinn closes up the back.

QUINN
Just about ready... You got those readings?

REMBRANDT

Uh-huh. Hope you can read my writing.

He hands Quinn some papers. Quinn reads the figures, nods.

REMBRANDT

Sister, I been meaning to ask why you wear that rock around your neck...

SISTER CELINE

It's how our Lord died, crushed under stones.

REMBRANDT

Huh...

54 EXT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - BACK YARD - NIGHT 54

PANNING ACROSS verdant greenery, beautiful flowers. ARRIVE at Quinn 2, looking out at this thoughtfully.

MAGGIE (O.S.)

I've been looking for you...

WIDEN as he turns to see Maggie approaching from the house. Now we see the garden is a small patch in back of the house, surrounded by chain-link topped with barb wire.

QUINN 2

Gonna tell me what a self-centered jerk I am...?

MAGGIE

I understand where you're coming from... to try to top your father...

(X)

QUINN 2

Right. And I'll bet you won World War IV for that...
(off her glare)
I'm sorry, I've got a headache and I'm not in the mood for sympathy...

MAGGIE

God... You know, in some ways
you're so different, and in some
ways you're exactly the same...

QUINN 2

As Saint Quinn?

MAGGIE
He's no saint. But he <u>cares</u>
about people... sometimes too
much... not about being some name
in a history book...
 (moves in closer)
I'll let you in on something...
Daddy's gone... and unless you wake
up and start caring about someone,
even if you're not the Last Man on
Earth, you're gonna be alone...

He can't smart-ass that, her words hit home.

SISTER CELINE 2 (0.S.) I see you've found Eden...

WIDEN -- they turn to see Sister Celine come from the house.

SISTER CELINE 2 (O.S.) That's what I call it... I let me guests back here several at a time. It keeps the lid on.

MAGGIE

It's a miracle.

SISTER CELINE 2
It's an extravagance, but in this world... sometimes, when things are really bad, a luxury is the most important necessity...

QUINN (O.S.)
Well, you might just get a few more of those soon.

Quinn and Rembrandt emerge from the house. Quinn addresses Quinn 2.

QUINN
I was right about the sliding signature. We can realign the Slidewave to return the population of your world anytime we like. But there's a catch...

55 ON QUINN, QUINN 2, REMBRANDT AND MAGGIE.

55

QUINN
The next Slidewave will collapse
the path between the two worlds.
It should get everyone through
safely...

QUINN 2
But it's a one-way ticket...

Quinn nods.

REMBRANDT Hold on a minute, Q-Ball...

REMBRANDT
World's moved on since three years
back. Woman I talked to here, she
married someone who 'appeared,' had
a kid. Slide takes everyone with a
signature, we're gonna smash a
lotta stuff up.

They all look at each other a beat, considering. Shit.

SISTER CELINE 2 (O.S.) Before the change, I was half a person...

56 FAVORING SISTER CELINE 2

56

They all turn to face her.

SISTER CELINE 2
I'd do good works, touch the lives of others, but somehow no one ever touched me... Then I met my other self... and it was like I'd found home.

57 ON QUINN AND QUINN 2

57

Hearing her words, regarding each other.

(X)

SISTER CELINE 2 I got to see myself outside myself... a mirror on all my flaws and my strengths...

58 FAVORING SISTER CELINE 2

58

SISTER CELINE 2
Beyond all things, I prize her,
being with her, I'd give my life
for that... But you have to send us
back.

They study her in all her certainty and sacrifice.

SISTER CELINE 2

Two worlds, with enough abundance... not one that's dying.

Quinn looks at the others, sees the same decision.

QUINN

All right. We throw the switch...
Just gotta get the power...

59 INT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY (D3)

59

Morning is coming on. CLOSE on an oil lamp, as Sister Celine puts out the flame.

SISTER CELINE
The Boss doesn't care if the little
people starve in the streets,
huddle in the dark, freeze in the

REVEAL Quinn, Rembrandt, Maggie and Quinn 2 facing her.

SISTER CELINE

Power to the people means just <a href="https://his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.ncb/his.nc

Sister Celine grabs a rifle, hands it to Maggie.

(X)

SISTER CELINE 2
The power station's part of his fortress, palace, whatever... right next to his throne room.

MAGGIE

And just how do we get there?

SISTER CELINE

Roberto!

cold...

ROBERTO (50s), a little tough guy in an eye patch, enters.

SISTER CELINE

This is my good right hand, can get anything, fix anything, knows a lot about a little and a little about a lot ---

ROBERTO

You forgot to kiss my ring.

SISTER CELINE

--- and, before he got the boot, was a honcho at the power station.

They look knowingly at him. He shakes his head warily.

ROBERTO Whatever you're thinkin'...

QUINN

Just gotta borrow some juice...

ROBERTO

Nuh-uh, no way...

MAGGIE

If we pull it off, everyone will get a second chance... You'll have hope again...

Quinn 2 produces a stack of silver coins, drops them in Roberto's hand.

QUINN 2 And two-fifty, silver.

REMBRANDT

Now where you been hiding that?

Roberto weighs the money in his hand. He sighs, agreeing.

ROBERTO

Feeder cable shaft'll get us there. But in and out, no photo ops.

MAGGIE

So where do we find this place?

Sister Celine strides to the front door.

(X)

SISTER CELINE

You can't miss it...

She opens the door.

(X)

59A EXT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - CONTINUOUS

59A(X)

As our guys stand in the doorway looking out in amazement.

(X)

60 THEIR POINT OF VIEW - THE BOSS'S HUGE SKYSCRAPER/BARBARIAN FORTRESS

60(X)

(Think a combination of Tyrell's building in BLADE RUNNER and the scariest Medieval castle you've ever seen.)

61 BACK TO MAGGIE, QUINN AND REMMY

61(X)

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

62 EXT. THE BOSS'S FORTRESS - DAY

62

A closer shot of the matte painting seen in Act Three.

ROBERTO (O.S.) Static from the feeder lines made the security cams all hinky...

63 INT. BOSS'S FORTRESS - FEEDER CABLE TUNNEL - DAY

63

Quinn (the Device in a backpack), Rembrandt, Maggie (with shotgun), Roberto and Quinn 2 descend via a metal ladder from an overhead hatch. Roberto nods at a SECURITY CAMERA mounted near the ceiling, pointing upward, seemingly dead.

ROBERTO

After awhile, they just stopped bothering..

He leads them along the low tunnel. The tunnel has several hard turns in it, so they can't see far ahead or behind.

64 ON MAGGIE AND QUINN 2

64

Maggie's alert, senses sharp. Quinn 2 looks at her admiringly. Quinn is out of earshot.

QUINN 2

Look at you, woman warrior... You really get off on this.

MAGGIE

All but the dying part...

65 FAVORING ROBERTO

65

ROBERTO

Man, this was one cherry job. Toe the line, live like Elvis... women, cars -- and the health plan!

REMBRANDT

So what got you canned?

ROBERTO

They wanted me to fry this guy, you know, wire up the urinal so when he took a whiz -- zap! But I couldn't. I mean, him and me'd been in Boy Scouts...

Suddenly, a VOICE BOOMS OUT of nowhere:

ELDON (0.S)
Let's just pretend I've fired off a volley to get your attention...

Maggie swings her gun around, looking for the source.

66 WIDE 66

Cops with AK-47s appear in the junctures ahead and behind them. They're surrounded. Their commanding officer ELDON (40s, Black, a regular guy) appears, holding a pistol.

Now, I don't want to do that 'cause it's a mess prying the slugs out of the wall, plastering and repainting. So drop your weapons, okay?

(X)

They really have no choice, they do it. Eldon saunters up.

ELDON
Didn't think I'd be seeing you again, Roberto.

ROBERTO
Hey Eldon, we always treated each other square. How 'bout you let us go...

If it was just me, I might...

(off other cops)

But these guys just can't keep a secret.

67 INT. BOSS'S FORTRESS - THRONE ROOM - DAY - ON A HUMIDOR 67

as a BEEFY MAN'S HAND bedecked with ring pulls out a cigar, cuts it and lights it.

THE BOSS (0.S) Cubans... hard to come by nowadays... twenty-five hundred dollars apiece. But oh so pleasurable...

WIDEN as he turns to face his prisoners. The magnificent room is a REDRESS OF THE LAST CHANCE BAR, barbarian-modern opulence, treasures strewn about with savage abandon.

Rembrandt, Quinn, Maggie, Quinn 2 and Roberto stand in a line, under guard. THE BOSS (40s) strides toward them in an (X) audacious, commanding outfit. (X)

THE BOSS

These were a gift, brought by a petitioner... Now what have you brought me?

(off Rembrandt)

Spiritual comfort?
(off Quinn, Maggie and

Quinn 2)

The optimism of youth...?

Our guys maintain their silence. The Boss reaches Roberto, who's sweating. The Boss's tone is offhand, casual.

THE BOSS

They don't know me... but you do. (off Roberto's eye patch) Last time, you had a spare... No such luxury now. So is there something you'd like to tell me, Roberto?

Roberto swallows hard, terrified.

68 INT. BOSS'S STOREROOM - DAY

Piled with exquisite antique booty. Quinn, Quinn 2, Maggie and Rembrandt sit on various statues and other treasures. An armed cop stands quard at the mouth of the alcove.

REMBRANDT

Well, at least it isn't another cell...

MAGGIE

Wonder what Roberto's telling him?

QUINN

Singing our praises, no doubt...

QUINN 2

Listen, I've got a plan. We lay all out for the Boss, offer our We lay it services.

REMBRANDT

Services? Like what?

QUINN 2

Designing body armor, weapons, that kind of thing ... in exchange for giving us what we need.

MAGGIE

Like our lives?

OUINN 2

And research facilities...

REMBRANDT

So maybe this guy gets to be the Boss of sliding...

68

QUINN 2 Not if we play it smart.

QUINN
You want to work for this
sociopath, give him more power...
You made him what he is!

Quinn 2's startled -- he can't avoid the truth of it.

QUINN
We hang tough, give him nothing...
whatever it costs.

Eldon appears.

Your presence is requested...

QUINN
(sotto, to Quinn 2)
You say a word, I'll break your neck.

They head off.

69 ON THE BOSS 69

Sprawled on his raised throne Barcalounger, one leg over the arm rest. Several steps lead up to it. Roberto stands nearby, sweating.

Quinn, Maggie, Quinn 2 and Remmy are shoved into the room by Cops. Eldon carries the backpack holding the Device.

Eldon draws up to him with the knapsack, removes the Sliding Device and sets it before him.

THE BOSS
Roberto and I have been having the most stimulating chat... Hard to believe, it's quite a fish story, that you caused all of this... Still, if it's true, I owe you a debt of thanks. You see, my life never quite met my expectations.

MAGGIE

What'd you do? Walk behind parades with a shovel?

THE BOSS

Close. I wrote greeting cards... You know, I might find a place for you in our happy family...

QUINN

You're a little too hardball for us.

THE BOSS

The universe is hardball. I just live the truth as I see it...

70 FAVORING QUINN 2

70

As he hears much the same words he earlier spoke. The shock of recognition is on his face.

REMBRANDT

Listen, just let us plug it in, throw the switch. The world will be a much better place.

71 ALL INCLUSIVE

71

THE BOSS

Looks pretty good from where I'm sitting.

MAGGIE

(to Rembrandt)
Give it a rest... Man's got a heart
of solid meat.

THE BOSS

Not bad, I'll use that. Eldon...

With his boot, he nudges the Sliding Device. It rolls down the steps, HITTING the floor with a sickening CRUNCH.

THE BOSS

Read it its rights.

Eldon walks down toward the Device, drawing his pistol.

QUINN

Eldon, wait!

Quinn pulls away from his guards, strides toward Eldon. Maggie's a few feet behind.

> THE BOSS You got a vote here? You don't got

a vote.

QUINN
The way I see it, there are two kinds of cops, the cowboy jerks --

MAGGIE

(sotto to Quinn)
Are you trying to get on his good side?

QUINN -- and the regular guys, who want to make things better, who don't always like what they're told to do!

The Boss sees that Eldon's listening, doesn't like it.

THE BOSS

Eldon...

Quinn moves in closer, speaks more urgently.

QUINN That can take the world back to way it was, or at least <u>closer</u>. You blow it to pieces and it stays hell here forever!

ELDON You know, I'd really like to help you... (aims at the device) But a 'job's a job...

THE BOSS

Wait.

All eyes turn to the Boss, who looks at Quinn.

THE BOSS Your moving speech has changed my mind.. (to Eldon) Read him his rights first.

72 ON QUINN 2 72

Aghast.

73 FAVORING QUINN AND ELDON

73

Eldon's wheels on Quinn with the gun. But just as he's about to pull the trigger, Quinn 2 dives in between him and Quinn.

QUINN 2

No!

BANG! Quinn 2 takes the bullet, in the shoulder. With a CRY, he crumples.

Quinn slugs Eldon, decking him. Maggie seizes the diversion, grabs an Uzi from a nearby guard and FIRES OFF A VOLLEY. The other guards dive for the cover.

The Boss throws himself back against his throne, which overturns, giving him cover.

Quinn grabs the Device and Quinn 2 hurries toward the exit. The Guards are RETURNING FIRE now, but Maggie's keeping them pinned, FIRING as she too retreats toward the door.

Roberto is huddled behind a potted palm. Rembrandt rushes up and grabs him by the collar.

REMBRANDT

You're still on our time.

He hustles him out with the others.

74 ON QUINN, MAGGIE, REMBRANDT, QUINN 2 AND ROBERTO

74

As they head out the door, the Guards rush them. But Quinn and Rembrandt are able to overturn a stack of crates which CRASH to the floor, blocking them.

75 INT. BOSS'S FORTRESS -- POWER STATION - DAY

75

Quinn, Roberto, Maggie, Rembrandt and Quinn 2 hurry along the hallway. Rembrandt helps support Quinn 2 as he runs/stumbles, grimacing in pain.

OUINN

Why'd you do it?

QUINN 2

Stupidity...

They reach the power station door. Maggie SHOOTS off the lock. Quinn kicks open the door and they rush in.

76 INT. POWER STATION - CONTINUOUS

76

A ROW OF BIG GENERATORS, catwalks overhead.

QUINN

Barricade it!

Maggie and Rembrandt start barricading the door with whatever's at hand -- desks, a big old refrigerator, etc.

Quinn hurries with Roberto toward a bank of high-voltage breakers with big knife-switches, removing the Sliding Device and various tools from his backpack.

QUINN

Talk me through it.

Outside, the SOUND of guards coming on the run. Roberto's distracted, fearful.

QUINN

Now...

ROBERTO

Grab that cable, hook the bare wire end to your terminals...

(X)

78

Quinn grabs a pair of heavy-duty cables from the wall, runs them to terminals on the Device.

77 MAGGIE 77

grabs a rag, rushes to Quinn 2, who's sitting slumped. She presses the cloth to his wound, puts his hand over it.

MAGGIE

Keep pressure on it.

She starts to move off to help Rembrandt with the barricade, but Quinn 2 holds onto her hand, catches her eye. She smiles, reassuring. He lets her hand go.

There's a HAIL OF GUNFIRE from the other side of the door, blocked by the barricade.

78 IN THE CORRIDOR

The Cops start BATTERING the door down. Eldon looks on, flanked by the Boss.

THE BOSS

Can't you kill the power!?

ELDON

Not on this side ...

THE BOSS

Oh, you're a beauty queen, you are, a real champion!

Eldon glares at him, but keeps his voice calm.

ELDON

Lay into it, boys...

79 TNT. POWER STATION

79

78

Maggie and Rembrandt lean their weight against the barricade, but it's a losing battle. The Cops gain an opening. Maggie FIRES off a burst, which pushes them back. But then her gun's out of ammo.

MAGGIE

I'm out!

REMBRANDT

(to Quinn)
You got something to do, I'd do it
now!

The fifty-amp cable's hooked up to the Device. Quinn's using an Allen wrench to hook the lugs on the other end of the cable to the bus bar on the high-voltage breaker. Roberto stands primed at the big knife-switch. The connection's tight -- Quinn SHOUTS to him:

QUINN

Hit it!

Roberto throws the switch. There's a LOUD HUM, the lights dim. Quinn dives for the Device, punches in numbers.

QUINN

Initiating sequence...

The Cops and the Boss surge into the room, Maggie and Rembrandt falling back.

THE BOSS

Shoot! Shoot!

The Cops FIRE wildly. Bullets RICOCHET off the electrical equipment, THROWING OFF SPARKS.

Quinn punches the final button on the Device... and the SLIDEWAVE ISSUES FORTH, SURGING OUT, enveloping all in the room in its SWIRLING, BLINDING LIGHT.

80 EXT. BOSS'S FORTRESS - DAY

80

The SLIDEWAVE SURGES OUT, RUSHES TOWARD US, enveloping all.

81 OMITTED

81(X)

EXT. THE EARTH FROM SPACE 82

82

The SLIDEWAVE surges from San Francisco, covers the globe.

EXT. STREET - DAY - ON QUINN, REMMY, MAGGIE AND QUINN 2 83

83

in the middle of the street. This is Quinn 2's world, so there are dust-covered cars, other signs of derelict (until now) world.

REMBRANDT

Yeah! Now that's a ride worth the ticket!

(X)

Quinn walks up to several cops, who stand disoriented.

QUINN

Take a rest, boys. You're home...

84 THE BOSS 84

stands some distance off, his face a mask of fury and defeat. Rembrandt comes up behind him, taps him on the shoulder.

REMBRANDT

Hey, Boss...

The Boss turns -- and Rembrandt decks him.

REMBRANDT

I cared enough to send the very best...

85 MAGGIE

85

eases Quinn 2 to the sidewalk, checks the would. He hisses in pain.

MAGGIE

Easy... you'll be okay...

She smiles at that, he smiles back. But his smile fades as he looks about at the ragged people on the street, wandering as if waking from a dream. Maggle touches his shoulder.

MAGGIE

Hey... you got them back.

48.

85 85 CONTINUED

He nods, eyes still on them, melancholy.

QUINN 2

But to what ...?

DISSOLVE TO

86 EXT. QUINN'S FAMILY HOME - DAY 86

We're outside the front door, where a crowd of ragged people stand in line, awaiting assistance. Sister Celine 2, holding a clipboard, interviews one, taking particulars.

SISTER CELINE 2

We'll be getting you blankets and food shortly...

She moves on to the next. Quinn 2 appears in F.G. with Maggie. He's also got a clipboard, surveys the crowd.

QUINN 2 So I'll try to Mother Teresa route. May be a bad fit...

(looks at Maggie, softer) But what the hell...

She nods. Quinn and Remmy come up. Quinn holds a jerry-rigged version of his timer.

QUINN

Almost time.

(to Quinn 2)
With the circuitry I've integrated from your specs, we should be able to slide to the coordinates of my brother's world...
(off timer)
If it doesn't burn out first.

QUINN 2

Adopted, a brother... Different worlds, different lives...

Infinite possibility...

Quinn 2 looks out at the throng doubtfully.

QUINN 2

For them?

REMBRANDT

They got room to breathe now, thanks to you, buddy.

QUINN 2 All they'll remember is I sent them there in the first place.

OUINN

You could come with us... start fresh...

Quinn 2's surprised at the offer -- and grateful. He smiles, but then looks off at the crowd.

QUINN 2

No. Thanks... I've got work to do.

QUINN

Okay, then.

He shakes Quinn 2's hand, as does Remmy. Maggie's standing still, considering Quinn 2. Quinn and Remmy head off.

QUINN 2

You could stay, you know. I'd rent you a room.

MAGGIE

Thanks, but...

QUINN 2

No.

She nods, then looks off toward Quinn wistfully.

QUINN 2

He's a good guy...

MAGGIE

Yeah...

She regards Quinn 2, kisses him on the cheek then turns and hurries after Quinn and Rembrandt. Quinn 2 watches her go.

87 ON QUINN AND REMBRANDT

87

as Maggie joins them, walking off. Quinn looks at the timer.

(X)

REMBRANDT Next stop, family reunion...

QUINN

Or God knows what...

MAGGIE

My father once said, 'You're the captain of your ship... but not of the sea.'

87	CONTINUED	87
	QUINN What's that mean?	
	MAGGIE That we accept what the world hands us and ourselves.	
	He hold her gaze, nods. He keys the timer.	(X)
88	ON THE VORTEX	88(X)
	Our heroes jump through into the unknown, as we	(X)
	FADE OUT	

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