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**"THE DYING FIELDS"**

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(ALREADY SHOT)

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SLIDERS

"The Dying Fields"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. FOREST - CLEARING - DAY (D1)

1

A slice of Paradise. Gentle breeze blowing in the trees. The VORTEX OPENS, drops QUINN and MAGGIE down in the grass, Quinn contentedly catching the rays of the sun on his face. Maggie eyes the surroundings as REMBRANDT drifts down, lands near a bank of bushes.

QUINN

Where's Colin?

REMBRANDT

Looking to perfect his technique.

COLIN TUMBLES and SOMERSAULTS out of the PORTAL, crashes into Remmy, knocking them both into the bushes. As they untangle:

COLIN

Sorry, I didn't see you.

REMBRANDT

Because you don't look where you're going. I told you, ya gotta open your eyes when you slide.

Remmy holds a hand out to Colin, pulls him to his feet.

COLIN

I've been a horse and buggy man most of my life. Warp speed is a new concept for me.

REMBRANDT

You'll get hip to it. I just hope I survive your learning curve.

Rembrandt and Colin clear the bushes, approach Maggie and Quinn.

MAGGIE

Where are we?

QUINN

(looks around)  
The Garden of Eden?

COLIN

Listen.

They freeze, listen closely. We hear the distant sound of WATER GURLING over rocks.

2 EXT. FOREST - STREAM - DAY

2

The ideal becomes idyllic. A real live BABBLING BROOK.

MAGGIE  
It's beautiful. Please tell me  
we're here for a week.

Colin produces the timer.

COLIN  
Sorry. Just a day.

The Sliders approach the stream, Remmy going down on  
bended-knee at the water's edge.

REMBRANDT  
You think it's safe to drink,  
Q-Ball?

QUINN  
I don't know. Was there dysentery  
in the Garden of Eden?

REMBRANDT  
One way to find out.

Remmy reaches out to cup some water to his mouth. Just as  
Rembrandt's hands are about to break the water, he FREEZES.

REMBRANDT  
Good Lord.

3 HIS POINT OF VIEW - IN THE WATER - A HUMAN SKELETON

3

draped in DARK GREEN clothing, the skull devoid of skin, eye  
sockets frighteningly hollow.

4 RESUME ANGLE

4

as Remmy reaches into the water, lifts the skeleton out.  
The skeleton's clothing becomes clearer -- it's the speckled  
cloth of MILITARY CAMOUFLAGE. A GAPING HOLE is noticeable  
in the torso area of the clothing.

MAGGIE  
Looks like he took one in the gut.

REMBRANDT  
And he got his hand caught in the  
cookie jar.

ANGLE REVEALS the right hand of the skeleton is completely  
missing, the bone severed off at the wrist.

From nearby, there's a LOUD, ZAPPING SOUND, then the sound  
of RAPIDLY ADVANCING FOOTSTEPS. As the Sliders react...

- 5 A TREE 5  
is ZAPPED by a GLOWING, GREENISH LASER BLAST, the bark disintegrating into a curl of smoke.  
The Sliders run for cover as...
- 6 A FRIGHTENED MAN 6  
comes out of the woods, sprints in the direction of the Sliders. He's dressed in CAMOUFLAGE CLOTHING, holds an ASSAULT RIFLE in his hands. He stumbles, falls, PANIC written over his face. He mutters, scurries to his feet, dashes off. (X)  
(X)
- 7 ANOTHER ANGLE - ON KRYOPTUS 7  
A half-human, half-Kromagg warrior called a HU-MAGG. He's late 20s. Muscular, athletic body. Straight, human teeth. Darkly attractive, alluring eyes. He'd be handsome if it weren't for the fact that he possesses the pronounced, heavy-lidded brow of a Kromagg. He's dressed in CAMOUFLAGE CLOTHING. Kryoptus trains his LASER RIFLE on the frightened man, but he doesn't have a clear shot. He pulls the gun back, gives pursuit. (X)
- 8 EXT. FOREST - BEHIND A ROCK - DAY 8  
The FRIGHTENED MAN scampers behind a rock, gulps for air. Stay with him as he gathers himself. It's quiet and it seems as if it's all clear. The human peers cautiously from his hiding place and comes face to face with... (X)  
(X)  
(X)
- 9 KYRA 9 (X)  
holding a HIGH-POWERED LASER RIFLE. She's a female Hu-Magg, also late 20s. She's defined by a tight, sculpted body. Bright, blue eyes. Cascades of golden blonde hair. Sensuous mouth. Along with that Kromagg forehead. She's oddly, but undeniably attractive. She squeezes the trigger, a GREENISH RAY spitting out of the barrel, hitting --
- 10 THE FRIGHTENED HUMAN 10  
in the chest, taking him down and out, a GAPING HOLE where his heart used to be, WISPS OF SMOKE curling up from the body.
- 11 BACK ON THE SLIDERS - BEHIND THE BUSHES 11  
as they react to the carnage.

QUINN  
Still want to stay here a week?

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED

11

Off their looks...

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

12 EXT. FOREST - BEHIND A ROCK - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

12

Kyra kneels at the side of the dead man. Kryoptus walks up to her, annoyed.

KRYOPTUS

I tracked this one. He was my kill.

KYRA

He was. Only you didn't get a shot off.

KRYOPTUS

Because you didn't give me a chance. And you've already had one kill today.

KYRA

(smiles; twists the knife)  
Are you pouting, Kryoptus? How terribly human of you.

KRYOPTUS

I was speaking the truth. I didn't know that was considered human.

KYRA

The truth is I fired the shot. This kill is mine. Those are the rules.

KRYOPTUS

You think I don't know the rules? If I don't take a human soon, General Kronos will banish me.

KYRA

You'll get your kills.  
(gestures)  
Help me turn him over so I can get the number.

Kryoptus helps Kyra flip the body over, enabling Kyra to lift the dead man's arm.

13 INSERT - ON THE UNDERSIDE OF HIS WRIST

13

A tattoo: A few indecipherable Kromagg symbols.

(X)

14 RESUME ANGLE

14

as Kyra takes a small electronic light pen from her belt. She runs the wand over the symbols. BEEP. The kill is tallied.

(X)

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED

14

Kryoptus draws a Kromagg blade and holds it out to Kyra.

KRYOPTUS  
Take the eyes.

Kyra takes the blade and bends down to the body. She hesitates.

KYRA  
No.

Kryoptus raises his eyebrows in surprise.

KRYOPTUS  
General Kronos's orders.

KYRA  
(defensive)  
It's my kill.  
(then)  
I haven't developed a taste for them.

KRYOPTUS  
(snide smile)  
How terribly human of you.

As Kyra brings the blade down on the dead man's wrist...

CUT TO

15 EXT. FOREST - BUSHES - DAY

15

The Sliders watch in disgust.

REMBRANDT  
If this is the Garden of Eden, we just found the serpent --  
(repulsed)  
Kromaggs.

COLIN  
Are you sure? They look different than the ones we've run into before.

MAGGIE  
Colin's right, they look, I don't know... softer somehow.

QUINN  
Almost human.

(X)

REMBRANDT  
(hard)  
Doesn't matter what they look like. After three months in one of their jails, I can smell them.

The Sliders continue to watch as the Hu-Maggs move off.

16 EXT. FOREST - BEHIND A ROCK - DAY

16

The Sliders hurry up to the dead man's body and check him out. Maggie lifts his wrist revealing the tattoo.

(X)

MAGGIE  
Check it out.

QUINN  
Some kind of I.D.?

(X)

REMBRANDT  
He's branded. Like cattle.

Colin pulls out various objects from the dead guy's pockets.

COLIN  
Look at this: A compass, this tin  
of black, greasy stuff...

Quinn takes the tin.

COLIN  
This strange knife.

Colin works the different blades and extension of a SWISS ARMY-TYPE KNIFE. He's mesmerized by the simple ingenuity of the knife. Quinn pops open the tin, rubs the BLACK GREASE in his fingers.

(X)

QUINN  
Night camouflage.

COLIN  
This is truly inspired. Look at  
all these different attachments. A  
knife blade, a saw, screwdriver.

He pulls out the toothpick.

COLIN  
What's this?

REMBRANDT  
You'll never use it.

MAGGIE  
What's with all the military gear?  
You think we've slid into another  
war zone?

QUINN  
Maybe. Or some kind of war game.

COLIN  
(appalled)  
A game? Where the score is kept  
with dead bodies.

REMBRANDT  
And human hands.

CONTINUED



16 CONTINUED

16

MAGGIE

Well, I'm not gonna end up a trophy on somebody's wall. I say we keep moving.

REMBRANDT

Yeah. There's bound to be more 'Maggs crawling outta the woodwork.

QUINN

Let's go. Keep your eyes open.

The Sliders head out, moving cautiously.

17 OMITTED

17(X)

17A EXT. FIRING RANGE - DAY

17A(X)

Blown out windows. Bullet-riddled walls. Pick up the Sliders as they creep slowly thru an urban firing range, eyes alert, ready for danger. Suddenly, a HUMAN FORM pops up in front of them. The Sliders react, ducking for cover, before they notice it's a paper target.

(X)  
(X)  
(X)  
(X)  
(X)

Reveal POP-UP HUMAN TARGETS, which litter the field, arms, legs and heads missing. The Sliders walk up to the front of the field where marksmen stand and fire. As they study the area:

(X)

COLIN

Human targets.

REMBRANDT

Wouldn't expect any less of the 'Maggs.

MAGGIE

No shell casings. I guess they only use energy weapons.

(X)

From O.C., the sound of an approaching VEHICLE.

QUINN

Car.

(X)

They dive for cover.

18 OMITTED

18(X)

19 EXT. DESOLATE CITY - STREET - DAY

19

Two Maggs ride inside an open Hum-Vee.

(X)

20 INSIDE THE HUM-VEE - DAY - MOVING

20(X)

A younger MAGG CORPORAL drives. Sitting in the passenger seat is GENERAL KRONOS.

He's a hundred per cent Kromagg. All military bearing. Erect. Proud. Very lethal.

MAGG CORPORAL  
I heard Kyra made one confirmed kill today, sir. Possibly a second.

GENERAL KRONOS  
She's learning to fetch faster than the dogs.

MAGG CORPORAL  
Two more and she qualifies for Elite Warrior status.

GENERAL KRONOS  
(noncommittal)  
Yes.

MAGG CORPORAL  
It's a shame a Dynasty General must dirty his hands with these Hu-Magg mongrels.

GENERAL KRONOS  
All great civilizations used slaves, Corporal.  
(then)  
Just remember, they are not to be trusted.

21 EXT. FIRING RANGE - DAY

21

As the Sliders react to seeing the Hum-Vee pass by.

(X)

REMBRANDT  
I'd say we just got a look at the top brass.  
(venturing)  
We take him out now, might save ourselves a headache later.

QUINN  
Let's not rush into anything.

Colin checks the timer.

COLIN  
We slide in eighteen hours. Maybe we should just try to stay hidden until then.

MAGGIE  
Remmy may have a point.  
(MORE)

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED

21

MAGGIE (CONT'D)  
 (off Quinn's look)  
 I'm not saying we go in swinging.  
 But we should at least try to find  
 out what the 'Maggs are doing  
 here --

Rembrandt waves a hand, puts a finger to his lips to indicate silence, points to...

22 A DOORWAY IN A FIRING RANGE KIOSK

22

the BARREL OF AN ASSAULT RIFLE protruding.

(X)

23 RESUME ANGLE

23

as the Sliders silently go into action, Quinn gesturing that Remy and Colin should flank left. He and Maggie will take the right. They move quickly, taking position on either side of the door. Quinn readies his hand to yank the door open. Remy prepares to grab the gun. Quinn counts silently with his fingers, "One, Two, Three," then he yanks the door open, Remy grabbing the gun. From inside the kiosk:

FEMALE VOICE  
 Don't shoot!

24 OMITTED

24(X)

24A INT. THE KIOSK - DAY

24A(X)

revealing JENNY, a Generation-Xer who holds a graduate degree in Extreme Sports. She's early 20s. BLACK TENEMENT T-SHIRT exposes cut arms, BANDANA holds her hair back, baggy CAMOUFLAGE PANTS and COMBAT BOOTS finish off the look. Despite the fact that her face is smudged with dirt, she's good-looking in a tomboy way.

QUINN  
 Who are you?

JENNY  
 Who are you?

REMBRANDT  
 (holds gun on her)  
 We're the folks with the gun, so drop the attitude.

JENNY  
 Okay, okay. The name's Jenny Anderson.

(X)

QUINN  
 I'm Quinn. This is Rembrandt, Maggie and Colin.

CONTINUED

24A CONTINUED

24A

JENNY  
You must be newbies.  
(then, noticing)  
Where are your tattoos? (X)

MAGGIE  
We don't have tattoos. (X)

JENNY  
(suspicious)  
All the humans have tats. Where  
did you come from? (X)

COLIN  
We lost our way. Just stumbled  
into this place.

JENNY  
Yeah, well, my advice is stumble  
back out. This is a limited-stay  
kind of resort. Limited by those  
knuckle-draggers with the laser  
guns.

REMBRANDT  
The Kromaggs.

JENNY  
Whatever. All I know is they shoot  
first and never ask questions.

COLIN  
How'd you get here?

JENNY  
I was asleep in bed one night and  
this bright light shined through my  
window. Next thing I knew, I was  
being dragged into this crazy  
spaceship.

(laughs)  
I figured I'd get probed and end up  
on the Jerry Springer Show.  
Instead, it's alien safari time and  
I'm the endangered species.

MAGGIE  
They're hunting you?

JENNY  
Me and six other freaked-out  
people. They slapped tattoos on  
our arms, gave us each a piece and  
cut us loose. If we can survive  
twenty days, we go home. (X)  
(confident smile)  
I'm on day eighteen.

REMBRANDT  
You know a guy with a blond buzz  
cut, 'bout six foot? (X)  
(X)

CONTINUED

24A CONTINUED 2

24A

JENNY

(nods)  
Sure, that's Jake. Insurance guy  
from Michigan. You seen him?

Remmy nods solemnly.

JENNY

Dead?

QUINN

I'm afraid so.

JENNY

(sadly)  
Damn. Jake was a good man.  
Decent, you know? For an insurance  
guy. That takes us down to six.

(X)

COLIN

Where are the others?

JENNY

Hiding out in some bombed-out  
building. They'll be jazzed to see  
reinforcements. Come on.

As Jenny leads them away...

25 OMITTED

25 (X)

26 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

26

Trashed. Low light. The Sliders trail Jenny in, adjust to  
the surroundings, over:

JENNY

Hey, dead-beats! Come on out! We  
got company.

No response.

MAGGIE

(suspicious)  
Where are they?

RIFLE MUZZLES suddenly appear from the darkness, aimed at  
the Sliders. Our guys freeze.

JENNY

Say hello to the troops.

FIVE TWENTY-SOMETHING GUYS come out of the shadows. They  
hold ASSAULT RIFLES, look out of place in their camouflage  
fatigues. The only common thread among them is fear and  
anxiety. Jenny takes her rifle back from Maggie.

(X)  
(X)

CONTINUED

26 CONTINUED

26

JENNY  
Sorry, but those aliens can make  
themselves look like us. We  
already lost two people to  
ambushes.

One of her companions, a jumpy, strung-out guy called  
SPENCE, steps forward.

SPENCE  
Where's Jake?

JENNY  
Dead. These guys saw the uglies  
waste him.

SPENCE  
Dammit. How do we know they didn't  
do it?

He fingers the trigger on his rifle.

(X)

(X)

COLIN  
Relax, we're all humans here.

(X)

QUINN  
We want to help you people. But we  
don't have a lot of time.

JENNY  
Help us how?

REMBRANDT  
We've had some experience with  
these creeps. Together we could  
work out a plan of attack.

JENNY  
Plan of attack? We're not going to  
attack anything. We're just  
looking to survive.

MAGGIE  
To survive, you might have to go on  
the offensive.

SPENCE  
You don't get it. I'm short, man.  
Midnight tonight, I've got my  
twenty days in and I'm outta here.

REMBRANDT  
No, you don't get it. You really  
think the 'Maggs are going to send  
you home? Say, 'Hey, good job.  
You beat us fair and square, see  
ya.'

CONTINUED

26 CONTINUED 2

26

Spence and the others exchange a worried look.

REMBRANDT

(hard)  
If you don't go after them, they'll  
come after you. That's one hundred  
percent guaranteed.

A long beat, then...

JENNY

I know the general direction of  
where they camp out.

SPENCE

This is crazy.

REMBRANDT

Let's do it.

QUINN

(to Remmy)  
No. Colin and I'll check it out.  
You and Maggie wait here.

REMBRANDT

Wait a minute --

QUINN

(cutting him off)  
If we get into trouble, we're gonna  
need back-up, okay?

He still doesn't like it, but Remmy realizes Quinn's right.  
He nods.

REMBRANDT

Stay frosty.

27 OMITTED

27 (X)

28 INT. WAREHOUSE - BARRACKS - DAY

28

Cots in neat rows. Foot lockers evident. A PERFORMANCE  
BOARD is set up nearby, names of soldiers running down the  
left side, number of kills across the top accompanied by  
tattoo numbers. Kyra smooths out her blankets; Kryoptus  
buffs his boots, over:

KRYOPTUS

You're leading the board.

KYRA

Am I?

KRYOPTUS

By two kills. But you know that.

Kyra stops smoothing, looks at Kryoptus.

CONTINUED

28 CONTINUED

28

KYRA

Has your Kromagg side developed to the point where it can read my mind, now?

KRYOPTUS

No, just your face. You haven't stopped smiling all day.

KYRA

(coquettish)

Don't you like it when I smile?

KRYOPTUS

If it's for the right reason.

Kryoptus steps closer to Kyra, looks at her directly.

KRYOPTUS

Look at that, you're smiling now.

He's right, she can't help but smile. Kryoptus is about to reach up and touch Kyra, the moment broken by the sound of a DOOR BANGING open. General Kronos marches in. Kyra and Kryoptus SNAP to attention.

GENERAL KRONOS

At ease, half-breeds.

(confronts Kyra)

I understand you had a productive day.

KYRA

Yes, sir!

GENERAL KRONOS

Two more solo kills and you'll qualify as an Elite Warrior. Does that please you?

KYRA

My only pleasure is to serve the Dynasty, sir.

Kronos eyes Kyra intensely.

GENERAL KRONOS

For ten generations, the Elites have been the pride of the Dynasty. It sickens me to think of their ranks sullied by your human blood.

(X)

KYRA

Human blood is only good for spilling, sir.

The General grunts. He steps up to Kryoptus.

CONTINUED



28 CONTINUED 2

28

GENERAL KRONOS  
As for you, perhaps you'd perform  
better with a number on your arm.  
It might give you more incentive.

KRYOPTUS  
As you wish, sir.

General Kronos shakes his head in disgust, takes a step  
closer to Kyra.

GENERAL KRONOS  
(archly)  
Was there anything left over from  
your kills, Private?

KYRA  
(hesitates)  
No. They were both head shots,  
sir.

Kryoptus casts a sidelong glance at Kyra.

GENERAL KRONOS  
Pity. Perhaps you could aim lower  
next time.  
(harder)  
Dismissed.

Kyra walks off, followed by Kryoptus. Kryoptus hesitates,  
turns back to the General, makes sure Kyra is out of ear  
shot.

KRYOPTUS  
General, could I have a moment?

GENERAL KRONOS  
(annoyed)  
What is it?

Kryoptus pulls a BAGGIE from his pocket, holds it up. TWO  
HUMAN EYEBALLS drenched in a GLOPPY SUBSTANCE hang in the  
bottom of the baggie.

GENERAL KRONOS  
So, you do have some value, after  
all.  
(takes baggie)  
Where'd these come from?

KRYOPTUS  
Kyra's last kill.

GENERAL KRONOS  
I'd hate to think she was serving a  
Kromagg Dynasty General with  
anything less than total honesty.

KRYOPTUS  
That's for you to evaluate, sir.

The General nods, looking at Kryoptus in a slightly  
different light.

29 EXT. DESOLATE CITY - NIGHT (N1)

29 (X)

As Jenny leads Quinn and Colin through the streets.

JENNY

This whole area is lousy with those creeps. We figured their HQ must be close by.

(then)

So you know who these aliens are?

QUINN

They're called Kromaggs and they're not aliens.

JENNY

Could of fooled me.

COLIN

They're actually from Earth. Just a different Earth than this one.

JENNY

Right. So, what do they want with us?

QUINN

That's the question. The ones who killed your friend looked different from any Kromaggs we've seen before. Maybe they're testing out some new kind of warrior.

JENNY

Testing them out on us.

They take a corner, run smack into...

30 KRYOPTUS

30

who aims his LASER GUN and FIRES! A GREENISH LASER BLAST just misses Colin. Quinn, Colin and Jenny dash for cover, running back around the corner.

31 A CHASE

31

ensues, Kryoptus dogging the threesome. Quinn and Colin duck LASER BLASTS. Jenny returns fire from her assault rifle.

(X)  
(X)

JENNY

Split up!

Jenny peels off, takes an...

32 ALLEYWAY

32

that's nothing more than a trap, the alley sealed off by a high CYCLONE FENCE. Jenny scampers up the fence, just as Kryoptus takes the alley. He raises his weapon, fires a BLAST, catching Jenny in the back. She tumbles from the fence, weapon skittering away.

(X)

33 OUTSIDE THE ALLEY 33

Colin's heard the laser BLAST and Jenny's cries. He turns, runs back...

Colin! QUINN

Quinn sprints after his brother, who is heading for...

34 THE ALLEYWAY 34

where Jenny lies on the ground, gasping weakly. Kryoptus looms over her. He stares at her coldly as her body goes limp. With a look of satisfaction, Kryoptus draws his knife... (X)  
(X)

Just as Colin jumps him, both of them tumbling to the ground. Kryoptus catches Colin with an elbow to the forehead, BLOOD dripping off Colin's face.

35 OUTSIDE THE ALLEY 35

Quinn slows from his jog as he sees...

36 KYRA 36(X)

taking the entrance to the alleyway.

37 INSIDE THE ALLEYWAY 37

as Colin rolls off Kryoptus, catches him with a thundering PUNCH to the jaw. Colin's about to get up when a GUN BARREL pokes into his face, the holder of the rifle is KYRA. She's about to squeeze the trigger, when:

COLIN  
Don't shoot! I'm not part of the game.

Kryoptus scrambles up from the ground.

Kill him. KRYOPTUS

Colin shoves back his sleeves, baring his forearms. (X)

Look! COLIN (X)  
(X)

Kyra notices his bare forearms. (X)

KYRA  
He's not marked.  
(to Colin)  
Where'd you come from?

Colin is frightened, unsure how to answer. He doesn't respond and Kryoptus slams him against the wall.

CONTINUED

37 CONTINUED

37

KRYOPTUS  
We'll find out soon enough.

He takes a pair of ELECTRONICALLY MAGNETIZED HANDCUFFS off his belt, slaps them on Colin's wrists. The two Hu-Magg hunters lead Colin away.

(X)

38 QUINN

38

hides behind a building, reacts to seeing his brother being held captive. Off his look...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

39 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - NIGHT

39 (X)

As Quinn charges in, out of breath, anxious. Rembrandt and Maggie react:

REMBRANDT  
What's wrong?

MAGGIE  
Where's Colin?

Spence approaches, listens in.

QUINN  
They captured him, took him away.

SPENCE  
Where's Jen?

QUINN  
She tried to lead the 'Maggs away from us.  
(beat)  
They executed her.

SPENCE  
(angry, saddened)  
She told you to just lay low, keep out of sight. Two more days and she was outta here.

Quinn doesn't respond, but he's clearly upset.

REMBRANDT  
I'm telling you, the 'Maggs aren't letting anyone out of here alive.  
(to Quinn)  
Let's grab some weapons, get our man back.

SPENCE  
That's just what they want you to do. My first week here, they caught this surfer kid from San Diego. Tim. They shot him in the leg and nailed him to a billboard. After eight hours of screaming, someone tried to go get him.  
(then)  
The uglies got a two-fer that day.

A somber beat.

SPENCE  
I'm sorry about your friend. We'll give you some weapons if you want to go after him, but don't expect any help from us.

CUT TO

40 THE TIMER

40

counting down from around eight hours. We are...

41 INT. WAREHOUSE - COMMAND CENTER - DAY (D2)

41(X)

Barren. Stark light. The timer sits on a table with other objects, including the pocket knife, compass, etc. that Colin took from the dead body. Reveal...

(X)

Colin sitting a few feet away cuffed to a chair, the chair legs anchored to the floor by metal plates. A trickle of BLOOD has clotted on his forehead. General Kronos stands above Colin, while Kyra hovers in the b.g.

GENERAL KRONOS

How did you get here?

COLIN

I was brought here. Abducted from my home by you people.

WHACK! Kronos slaps him viciously across the face. Then he continues as if nothing had happened.

GENERAL KRONOS

We keep close track of our inventory here, and we have no record of your arrival. Where did you come from?

This time Colin keeps his mouth shut. Kronos peruses the items spread out on the table. He picks up the timer.

GENERAL KRONOS

What is this?

COLIN

It's just a timepiece.

CRACK! Kronos rocks Colin with another vicious blow.

GENERAL KRONOS

Why is it ticking down?

Colin keeps silent. Kyra looks at Colin closely, can't seem to take her eyes off him.

GENERAL KRONOS

Our technical staff will take this apart, find out what it is. Then perhaps they'll do the same to you.

Kronos turns and notices Kyra staring at Colin.

GENERAL KRONOS

What are you looking at?

KYRA

Nothing, sir.

CONTINUED

41 CONTINUED

41

GENERAL KRONOS

(re: Colin)

Fascinating to see one of them in captivity, isn't it? Go on. Take a closer look.

Kyra steps closer to Colin, unable to resist her curiosity.

GENERAL KRONOS

He's even uglier than you, isn't he?

That's not what Kyra was thinking.

KYRA

Yes, sir.

GENERAL KRONOS

You still owe me a token from your last kill. Would you like to kill this human? Present me with his eyes?

KYRA

(beat; then)

As you wish, sir.

Kyra draws her blade and steps up to Colin.

GENERAL KRONOS

The eyes are so much better when eaten fresh... corneas nice and tender... pupils still dilating...

Kyra brings the blade to Colin's face. He flinches.

GENERAL KRONOS

He is afraid. Do you sense it?

Kyra stops, the blade inches from Colin's face. Her own face furrows with concentration...

KYRA

Yes. But... strange. It isn't fear for himself. There are others.

GENERAL KRONOS

Very good. Your mental training is proceeding nicely. Perhaps there is more we need to learn from this human. We'll save his eyes for later.

Masking her relief, Kyra steps back, sheathing her blade.

GENERAL KRONOS

(to Colin)

I'll find out everything I need to know soon enough.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

41 CONTINUED 2

41

GENERAL KRONOS (CONT'D)  
Whether you wish to share it or  
not. The human mind is so frail.  
So effortlessly opened.

General Kronos gestures with his head to Kyra to indicate that it's time to leave. As Kronos and Kyra step back, Kronos thumbs a REMOTE, an ELECTRONIC FORCE FIELD GLOWING into place, sealing Colin inside.

42 EXT. DESOLATE CITY - ALLEYWAY - DAY

42

Quinn, Maggie and Remmy return to the scene of the crime. Maggie and Remmy now carry assault rifles. Quinn indicates, points:

(X)

QUINN  
They grabbed Colin over there.  
Took him that way.

Rembrandt looks down.

REMBRANDT  
Here.

43 THEIR POINT OF VIEW - ON THE GROUND - DRIPS OF BLOOD  
from Colin's facial wound.

43

44 RESUME ANGLE

44

MAGGIE  
Colin's?

The Sliders exchange a grim look and then move off following the trail of blood.

45 INT. WAREHOUSE - BARRACKS - DAY

45

TEN HU-MAGGS and Kryoptus stand in formation, hands behind their backs in the "at ease" position. General Kronos paces in front of them. A Kromagg Non-Comm stands behind the General.

(X)

(X)

(X)

GENERAL KRONOS  
We have recently discovered an  
undocumented human in the field.  
No tattoo, no record of being  
deposited here. It is possible  
that he is an infiltrator, and  
there may be more. Anyone who  
captures a live, untattooed human  
will be rewarded with the  
equivalent of two kills.

He stops before Kryoptus, nailing him with a hard look.

CONTINUED



45 CONTINUED

45

GENERAL KRONOS

Some of you could use the points.

Off Kryoptus' determined look...

46 INT. WAREHOUSE - COMMAND CENTER - DAY

46(X)

Colin works his handcuffs against the leg of the bolted-down chair in an effort to free himself. He's making no progress whatsoever. On the other side of the force field, Kyra stands and watches raptly for a beat or two. Colin senses Kyra's presence, stops rubbing the cuffs, catches her staring at him.

COLIN

Do you enjoy watching people struggle?

KYRA

When I see a human, they usually do not struggle for long.

Colin shakes his head and continues to rub at the cuffs.

KYRA

Human behavior is inexplicable. Even if you get those restraints off, you'll still be imprisoned by the force barrier.

COLIN

My mother always told me hope springs eternal.

KYRA

Your mother?

COLIN

Yes.

KYRA

Explain to me. Who is 'mother'?

COLIN

You don't know who your mother is?

KYRA

My interaction with humans is limited.

COLIN

Limited to killing them?

Kyra deactivates the force field. She steps closer to Colin, staring at him intently.

KYRA

I asked you a question, human.

CONTINUED

46 CONTINUED

46

COLIN  
Maybe you have a different word for  
it. Your mother is the woman who  
gave birth to you, who raised you.

KYRA  
I was 'born' in a Breeding Colony.  
I was raised to serve the Dynasty.

COLIN  
A Breeding Colony?

KYRA  
Yes.

COLIN  
(realizing)  
You're half human.

KYRA  
I was bred from a human female.

COLIN  
Yes. Your mother.

KYRA  
The human female was simply used as  
a vessel for my incubation. An  
unfortunate necessity.

COLIN  
(horrified)  
That's barbaric.

KYRA  
More barbaric than the vicious  
weapon you humans used to drive us  
from our world? (X)  
(X)

COLIN  
What are you talking about?

KYRA  
The residual effects left Kromagg  
women genetically mutated. Two  
days after giving birth, a Kromagg  
woman dies. It was a death  
sentence for our species. The  
Dynasty had no other choice but to  
cross-breed. You created us. Not  
the Kromaggs.

Kryoptus comes in, appears agitated.

KRYOPTUS  
I've been looking for you.  
(noticing)  
Why is the force barrier down?

CONTINUED

46 CONTINUED 2

46

KYRA  
I've been interrogating the  
prisoner.

KRYOPTUS  
Why?

KYRA  
To hunt the human animal, it may  
help us to know him.  
(off Colin)  
He is fascinating... in his way.

Kryoptus surveys Colin, looks disgusted.

KRYOPTUS  
The General has ordered us back  
into the field. When you are  
finished with your new plaything,  
perhaps you will find the time to  
return to your duty.

Kryoptus turns on his heel and marches OUT.

KYRA  
Kryoptus.

Kyra follows him. Colin thoughtfully looks after them. He notices that Kyra failed to turn the force field back on.

He stretches out with his leg. He can just reach the table where the timer and the other objects are laid out. He kicks it. The objects rattle. He kicks it again. The pocket knife bounces off the table and clatters to the floor near him. Colin uses his foot to drag the knife toward him... (X)

47 INT. WAREHOUSE - CORRIDOR - DAY

47

As Kyra jogs after Kryoptus.

KYRA  
Stop.

He doesn't slow.

KRYOPTUS  
What is it? I have weapons  
inspection in ten minutes.

KYRA  
Are you jealous that I was  
talking to the human?

Kryoptus slows, faces Kyra, a curious look on his face.

KRYOPTUS  
What?

CONTINUED

47 CONTINUED

47

KYRA  
Jealousy. It's when you fear a  
rival. Or you're suspicious of  
someone's fidelity. It happens to  
humans, especially when they...  
(beat; creases forehead)  
...when they care for someone.

Kryoptus struggles with what she's just told him.

KRYOPTUS  
You say that as if it should have  
some meaning to me.

(X)  
(X)

KYRA  
It might... to your human half.

(X)

KRYOPTUS  
We all wear the stigma of our  
humanity on our faces. It is a  
shame I strive to overcome. But  
make no mistake -- it is our  
Kromagg blood that makes us who we  
are. Warriors. Why do you think  
we hunt the humans?  
(off her look)  
So we will never forget what they  
are: Prey.

(X)  
(X)  
(X)  
(X)  
(X)  
(X)

Kryoptus turns and marches off. Kyra watches him go, a  
thoughtful look on her face.

48 INT. WAREHOUSE - COMMAND CENTER - DAY

48 (X)

Colin has managed to get the pocket knife into his hands.  
He unfolds the knife blade and tries to work it into the  
electronic handcuffs. There is a SPARK, however, and Colin  
jerks away in pain.

(X)

COLIN  
Ah!

He pauses for a beat, stymied. Then he gets an idea. He  
works the toothpick out of the knife and looks at it.

(X)

COLIN  
Non-conductive.

He goes to work on the cuffs with the toothpick.

49 EXT. DESOLATE CITY - STREET CORNER - DAY

49

Quinn, Maggie and Remmy move down the street, looking at the  
sidewalk for traces of Colin's blood.

QUINN  
The blood trail ends here. I guess  
he stopped bleeding.

CONTINUED

49 CONTINUED

49

MAGGIE

Talk about your good news, bad news.

They scan the intersection, consider which way to go.

REMBRANDT

So which way now?

The Sliders hear a sound and quickly take cover. From their hiding place, they see...

50 TWO HU-MAGG SOLDIERS

50

patrolling the street. They scan the area and move on.

51 RESUME SCENE

51

The Sliders lay low until the Hu-Maggs have disappeared, then:

QUINN

If the Kromaggs have their base hidden, we could walk right past it and never see it. We could end up looking for days.

MAGGIE

We don't have days.

QUINN

No kidding.

Remmy nods his head in the direction the two Hu-Maggs just disappeared.

REMBRANDT

Those guys know. I say we try to grab one of 'em.

MAGGIE

Easier said than done. These 'Maggs are being trained in guerrilla warfare.

QUINN

They're trained to hunt humans. Let's let 'em hunt one.

Off Remmy and Maggie's looks, we...

CUT TO

52 EXT. DESOLATE CITY - DAY

52 (X)

On Kyra as she walks past, sweeping the area with her laser rifle. She freezes when she sees a figure darting past a burned-out car. She takes off in pursuit.

(X)  
(X)

53 EXT. DESOLATE CITY - STREET - DAY

53

Quinn runs around a corner, darts down an alley. Seconds later, Kyra follows, hot on his trail. She moves cautiously to the entrance to the alley, not taking any chances. She raises her rifle and spins into...

54 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

54

Kyra moves cautiously down the alley, sweeping her weapon across the garbage cans and detritus lining the alley.

KYRA  
Come out, human, and you won't be harmed.

There's a crash and Kyra spins the rifle to...

55 QUINN

55

"cowering" behind some overturned garbage cans.

QUINN  
Don't shoot.

Kyra keeps her rifle on Quinn.

KYRA  
On your knees. Hands on your head.

REMBRANDT (O.S.)  
I was just about to say the same thing to you.

Kyra turns slowly to see Remmy and Maggie behind her, both holding rifles on her.

(X)

MAGGIE  
Drop it.

Kyra tightens her grip on her rifle.

REMBRANDT  
Come on, 'Magg. Make my day.

Reluctantly, Kyra drops her weapon.

KYRA  
Kill me and be done with it.

QUINN  
Sorry, that's not our style.

Kyra glares at the Sliders.

KYRA  
Then I'll do it myself.

She suddenly pulls a small blade that was hidden in her fatigues.

(X)

CONTINUED

55 CONTINUED

55

She raises the knife, about to plunge it into her chest. Quinn is closest to her and he lunges for the knife.

(X)  
(X)

He manages to get a hold of her wrist and wrench the knife away from her.

(X)  
(X)

QUINN

Are you crazy?

As Quinn holds the struggling Kyra, Maggie takes a set of ELECTRONIC HANDCUFFS from Kyra's belt and binds her hands.

MAGGIE

Let's get out of here.

Quinn and Remmy drag the writhing Kyra, Maggie following. They run down the street with their catch, take a corner, run into...

56 KRYOPTUS AND A KROMAGG SOLDIER

56 (X)

rushing toward the sound of the scuffle. GREEN LASER RAYS BURST from their laser rifles as the pandemonium of close-range combat breaks out. Maggie ducks behind a BURNED-OUT ARMY TRUCK, returns fire.

(X)

57 THE KROMAGG SOLDIER

57 (X)

takes a BURST from Maggie's rifle and goes down.

(X)

58 QUINN AND REMBRANDT

58

hit the ground, releasing Kyra, who struggles to her feet and tries to run.

KYRA

Kryoptus!

59 QUINN

59

tackles Kyra as she's about to escape, Kyra screaming out in pain, grabbing her ankle. She struggles to get up, can't make it.

60 KRYOPTUS

60

rises from his position...

KRYOPTUS

Kyra!

He opens fire, LASER BLASTS EXPLODING overhead as Remmy shouts to Quinn and Kyra.

REMBRANDT

Go! I'll cover you.

CONTINUED

60 CONTINUED

60

Quinn gestures to Maggie, windmilling his arm to signify retreat. He faces Remmy:

QUINN  
Don't hang around.

Remmy nods. Quinn tosses Kyra over his shoulder, takes off running as Remmy FIRES the other way. As Kryoptus ducks...

(X)

61 MAGGIE

61

sees her opening and takes off after Quinn and Kyra. As she reaches them, she turns back and yells...

MAGGIE  
Remmy!

Rembrandt comes running around the corner, a LASER BLAST appearing to barely miss him. He dashes up to the group.

REMBRANDT  
Let's go.

They take off sprinting, Rembrandt huffing and puffing, not able to keep pace. Quinn slows, goes back for him.

QUINN  
You okay?

REMBRANDT  
I don't know, it's like I'm outta gas.

Quinn looks down, sees:

62 REMBRANDT'S SHIRT - A PEA GREEN STAIN

62

expanding outward into an enlarging circle.

63 RESUME ANGLE

63

as Quinn looks perplexed. Rembrandt freaks, tears his shirt open, reveals:

64 AN OOZING, GANGRENOUS HOLE

64

in his gut.

65 BACK ON QUINN AND REMBRANDT

65

as they react. Off their distressed looks...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

FADE IN

66 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

66

Maggie hurries in, dragging Kyra by the arm. Quinn's right behind her, supporting a barely-conscious Rembrandt. Maggie grabs Kyra's HANDCUFFS, links her to a high-backed chair as Quinn places Rembrandt on a couch.

QUINN

Lie down and rest, Remmy.

Perspiration beads sparkle off Rembrandt's forehead. He's exhausted, weak.

REMBRANDT

I'll be cool...I just need to...  
catch my...breath.

Maggie and Quinn eye Rembrandt, share a concerned look. Rembrandt works to sit up.

REMBRANDT

I feel like...like I was kicked in  
the belly by a horse.

MAGGIE

Sit back, we'll take care of you.

Maggie guides him back. Quinn fronts Kyra.

QUINN

What's the composition of the  
lasers?

Kyra glares at him defiantly. Quinn holds a rifle butt inches from Kyra's swollen ankle in a threatening gesture.

QUINN

Tell me or I break your ankle.

KYRA

(unflinching)  
It is already broken.

QUINN

Then I'll break the other one.

Kyra remains stoic, but there is a flicker of emotion in her eyes... fear? After a beat, she shrugs.

KYRA

It's not a laser. It emits a  
focused beam of high-energy  
particles.

QUINN

What generates the particle stream?

CONTINUED

66 CONTINUED

66

KYRA

A magnetically-shielded Nobelium  
core.

Quinn reacts, looks concerned. Maggie picks up on it.

MAGGIE

What's that, Quinn?

QUINN

Nobelium is highly radioactive.  
It's like being shot by a poison  
arrow. If the blast doesn't kill  
you, the radiation poisoning will.

They both turn to Remmy, who is writhing feverishly on the  
couch.

67 INT. WAREHOUSE - COMMAND CENTER - DAY

67

Kryoptus marches into the room and confronts Colin, still  
sitting on the cot. He can barely contain his rage.

KRYOPTUS

Where are your friends?

COLIN

What friends?

KRYOPTUS

(explodes)  
They took Kyra! Tell me their  
location or I'll kill you!

He charges Colin -- Colin hits him with an elbow, knocks  
him on the cot, jumps back and turns on the FORCE FIELD.  
Just as Kryoptus lunges, he's knocked back by the force  
field. Colin holds up the pocket knife.

COLIN

This really is an ingenious little  
tool.

KRYOPTUS

When I get out of here, I will use  
it to gut you.

COLIN

Sorry about this. I'm sure Kyra is  
all right. My friends would never  
hurt her. You care for her, don't  
you?

KRYOPTUS

I serve the Kromagg Dynasty.  
Nothing else is of value to me.

CONTINUED

67 CONTINUED

67

COLIN  
I don't believe that.

(X)  
(X)

Colin gathers up the timer and the compass from the table  
and pockets them. He turns back to Kryoptus.

CONTINUED

67 CONTINUED 2

67

COLIN  
I hope you're able to let her know  
how you feel. It would be a shame  
if she never knew.

Colin exits. Krypto roars in rage.

68 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

68

Quinn and Maggie search through a first aid kit, pulling out  
bandages and gauze. Maggie slams down the kit in  
frustration.

MAGGIE  
Band-Aids and Bactine. I can't use  
any of this.

QUINN  
I can probably make a field  
dressing out of this gauze.

MAGGIE  
And then what? That laser blast is  
poisoning him.

QUINN  
If we can keep him stable, maybe  
the next slide will take us  
someplace where we can get help.

MAGGIE  
How much time do we have left?

QUINN  
(off watch)  
Less than three hours.

MAGGIE  
And we still don't know where  
Colin's being held.

Quinn looks across the lobby at Kyra, who is sitting stiffly  
handcuffed to a chair, staring into space.

QUINN  
She does.

Spence steps up, catching the last part of their  
conversation.

SPENCE  
Maybe you haven't noticed, but she  
doesn't seem to like you.

QUINN  
Look, there's clearly a human  
quality to her. We just have to  
appeal to it.

CONTINUED

68 CONTINUED

68

MAGGIE

Was that the human quality she showed when she was trying to claw your eyes out?

SPENCE

Give me half an hour with her. I'll get some information for you.

QUINN

You gotta look closer. In her eyes. She's trying to act tough around us, but she's afraid.

SPENCE

Good.

QUINN

She's in pain and she's scared. If we can get her to trust us, maybe we can convince her to contact her base. Set up a swap between her and Colin.

SPENCE

(shaking his head)  
When you're through jerking around, gimme a call. At least let me kill her when you're done.

He storms off. Quinn watches him go.

QUINN

What do you think he did on his Earth? IRS auditor?

(X)

MAGGIE

He's right about one thing. Trying to convince that Kromagg to help us is a real long shot.

QUINN

It might be our only shot.

69 INT. WAREHOUSE - COMMAND CENTER - DAY

69 (X)

Tight on Kryoptus. Suddenly, he is struck viciously across the face. REVEAL General Kronos standing before him. Kryoptus remains stiffly at attention.

GENERAL KRONOS

Are you a traitor?

KRYOPTUS

No, sir.

GENERAL KRONOS

I almost hoped that you had betrayed me.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

69 CONTINUED

69

GENERAL KRONOS (CONT'D)  
The only alternative is you must be  
stupid beyond belief.

KRYOPTUS  
I have failed you, my General. My  
life is yours.

GENERAL KRONOS  
And don't think I won't take it.  
(then)  
However, I have decided to give you  
one last chance to prove your  
worth.

He leans in close.

GENERAL KRONOS  
Find this human and his companions.  
Bring them to me and your entry  
into the Elites will be assured.

(X)

KRYOPTUS  
Yes, sir.

GENERAL KRONOS  
Don't come back alone.

Kryoptus exits.

70 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

70

Maggie finishes placing gauze on Rembrandt's wound. Across  
the room, Quinn tends to Kyra's foot, ties off a bandage  
he's wrapped around her ankle.

QUINN  
There, try to stand on it.

Kyra hesitates, eyes Quinn. She raises her arm. It's still  
handcuffed to the chair.

QUINN  
I guess you won't run far.

He unhooks the handcuffs. There is a tense moment. She  
doesn't make a move. Neither does he.

KYRA  
What is it about you that desires  
to see me healed?

QUINN  
Call it a frailty of humanity.  
(helps her up)  
Put some weight on it.

Kyra stands, shifts weight to her injured foot. She nods at  
the relief.

CONTINUED

70 CONTINUED

70

KYRA  
It is better.

QUINN  
I aim to please.

She looks at Quinn.

KYRA  
Why? What weakness compels you to aid others?

QUINN  
We consider it a strength. You should try it sometime.

KYRA  
It is not in our nature.

QUINN  
I don't know about that.

He reaches out to touch her. She grabs his wrist. Quinn winces.

QUINN  
Sorry. I'm just curious. Your face. You're different aren't you? More like us.  
(grimacing)  
That's quite a grip you've got.

Kyra lets go of his arm.

KYRA  
I am half human. A product of the colonies.

Quinn's interest peaks.

QUINN  
The 'colonies'? Is your mother held captive in a Kromagg Breeder Colony?

KYRA  
Mother. The other human, the one like you, mentioned his mother.

QUINN  
Like me? My brother... Colin?

KYRA  
Brother. You were bred from the same woman?

QUINN  
Yes. Well, no. Not 'bred' exactly. We're family.

CONTINUED

70 CONTINUED 2

70

KYRA

Family.

Off Kyra's intrigued look...

71 EXT. DESOLATE CITY - DAY

71

Colin moves through the decimated city alone. He stays low, skirting the ruined buildings, trying to stay out of sight. He seems lost. Suddenly, he ducks behind a pile of debris. The Kromagg soldiers move down the street, clearly searching for Colin. After they pass, Colin takes out the compass and takes a sighting down the street. He changes direction and moves off...

72 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

72

Quinn and Kyra sit together. She seems a bit more relaxed, although still leery of Quinn. Spence steps up and hands Quinn two squeeze tubes of food. He glares at Kyra for a beat before moving off. Quinn offers one of the tubes to Kyra.

KYRA

He wants to kill me.

QUINN

He probably thinks the feeling is mutual.

KYRA

(shrugs)  
He is human.

QUINN

So am I. I don't want to kill you.

Quinn still holds out the tube. She takes it. She and Quinn both taste the food. They grimace.

KYRA

I thought you said you didn't want to kill me?

QUINN

'Not intentionally.'

He tosses the tube aside.

QUINN

Didn't you ever want to find your family? Know who your mother was?

KYRA

The Dynasty forbids such inquiries. Interest in our human heritage is not encouraged.

CONTINUED



72 CONTINUED

72

QUINN

I'm trying to get to a Breeding Colony myself. I've been looking for a friend who might have been taken there. A woman named Wade Welles.

KYRA

How could you possibly get to a Breeding Colony?

QUINN

(beat; directly)  
The same way we got here. By sliding.

KYRA

Sliding? Translocation technology is forbidden to humans. Punishment is death.

Quinn eyes her closely, nods.

QUINN

I know.

KYRA

Why would you tell me this?

QUINN

Because I need your help. For that, I'm willing to take a chance. Extend myself. It's how we humans build trust.

KYRA

I can't help you.

QUINN

You can. You've seen my brother. You know where he's being held.

KYRA

You expose yourself for another being?

QUINN

Yes. Especially when it's a member of my family.

(then)  
It's something the Kromaggs don't understand, but maybe the human side of you does.

Kyra seems confused, even moved, but the moment is suddenly broken by a RASPING COUGH from Rembrandt.

MAGGIE

Quinn! Quick!

Quinn hurries to Rembrandt and Maggie.

CONTINUED

72 CONTINUED 2

72

Rembrandt's taken a turn for the worse. His face is DRIPPING WITH PERSPIRATION. The bandages that cover him are stained GREEN, his eyes heavy.

He COUGHS, GASPS.

QUINN

Hang on, Remmy.

REMBRANDT

(delirious)  
I'm ready. When do we...when do we go on stage?

QUINN

Don't talk. Try and sleep.

REMBRANDT

That's no biggie. Nothing to do but...

Rembrandt's eyes flutter closed. Maggie pats his forehead with a washcloth.

MAGGIE

He's on fire.

Quinn turns to Kyra, directs an intense look her way.

QUINN

Please. We need your help.

Off her conflicted look...

73 EXT. DESOLATE CITY - DAY

73

Kryoptus moves through the same street scene we saw Colin in a few scenes earlier. Kryoptus' face is now smeared with camouflage paint, his eyes wild and feral. He moves like a predator, almost seeming to sniff the air. He hesitates for a moment and looks down...

74 FAINT FOOTPRINTS

74

on the dusty sidewalk.

75 KRYOPTUS

75

stoops to examine the prints. He looks around, making a quick adjustment in his direction and moves off...

76 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

76

Rembrandt's fading. He WHEEZES, struggles to catch his breath. Quinn takes his hand, squeezes it.

CONTINUED

76 CONTINUED

76

QUINN  
Hang on, buddy.

CAMERA PUSHES IN ON REMBRANDT'S EXHAUSTED FACE, a perplexed  
look spreading out, as we...

FLARE TO (X)

77 A WHITE LIGHT

77 (X)

From far, far away, we hear Quinn's voice, HOLLOW, ECHOING,  
fading in and out:

QUINN (V.O.)  
Rembrandt. Stay...with...  
me...Remmy. Remmy...?

The voice grows FAINTER, less and less distinct. (X)

It's clear Rembrandt's about to drift over to the other  
side, when we...

SMASH CUT BACK

78 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

78

A frightened Quinn grabs Rembrandt by the shirt, shaking him  
hard, almost violently. A burst of breath, then Rembrandt's  
head tilts, eyes blank.

QUINN  
No! You can't die! No!

But Rembrandt's stopped breathing, his EYES PINNED OPEN in  
death. Off that moment...

CUT TO BLACK

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

79 ON A FUZZY WHITE IMAGE

79

as if an endless BLIZZARD stretched out everywhere. We hear gentle, peaceful WHITE NOISE. We're inside Remmy's head, right there with him as he's about to cross over, when we just barely hear Quinn's voice, calling out from far away, echoing:

QUINN (V.O.)  
Don't give up, Rembrandt. Hang on.  
It's not your time...

More WHITE NOISE, the IMAGE FLOATING, SPINNING as Quinn's voice grows louder, closer:

QUINN (V.O.)  
Rembrandt! Stay with me!  
(then; closer)  
No! Remmy! No!

SMASH CUT TO

80 INT. CHANDLER HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY - REMMY'S EYES

80

blink, come to life, take in the room. ANGLE ADJUSTS to REVEAL Quinn, holding Rembrandt by the shirt, his face inches from Remmy's. Rembrandt's confused, lost.

REMBRANDT  
Q-Ball...?

Quinn's called Rembrandt back from the precipice of death.

QUINN  
(relieved)  
Rembrandt. Thank God.

REMBRANDT  
Wow, there was this...white light.  
Like it was calling me home. But I  
kept hearing your voice, Q-Ball.  
Bringing me back.

QUINN  
You brought yourself back. It  
wasn't your time.

MAGGIE  
Quinn...

Maggie indicates Kyra with a tilt of her head. Kyra's been standing behind Quinn, her eyes INCREDIBLY FOCUSED on Rembrandt. KYRA brought Remmy back. She takes a few steps closer to Rembrandt, removes his bandages, STARES INTENSELY at his wound.

81 INSERT - REMBRANDT'S GANGRENOUS STOMACH WOUND 81

as the rotting mass begins to contract, the green glop shrinking as Rembrandt's skin comes back, covers the green, his body back to normal, not even the trace of a scar apparent.

82 RESUME ANGLE 82

as Remmy, Maggie and Quinn react with surprise, relief. Rembrandt touches his belly.

MAGGIE  
You know the Kromagg healing technique.

KYRA  
Yes.  
(to Quinn)  
You wanted me to feel my human side. But I am Kromagg, too.

QUINN  
I guess it has its advantages.

Rembrandt looks up at Kyra with surprise.

REMBRANDT  
Why? Why did you save me?

Kyra looks around at the others.

KYRA  
I don't know. Because it seemed important to these others.  
(surprised)  
Because you needed my help.

QUINN  
How did it feel?

KYRA  
It felt... fine.

Rembrandt extends his hand in an offering of peace, as much for Rembrandt's own inner struggle with his hatred of the Kromaggs as it is to thank Kyra. She hesitates, looks confused. It's clear she's never shaken hands before. Rembrandt smiles, gestures for her to extend her hand. He takes her hand in his, shakes warmly.

REMBRANDT  
Thanks.

Remmy waggles his fingers through the hole in his shirt. (X)

REMBRANDT (X)  
Can you do something about this? (X)

Kyra smiles. Suddenly, there is a commotion at the other end of the lobby. Spence and the other humans scramble to the door, aiming their weapons at... (X)

83 COLIN 83

as he stumbles into the lobby, ragged and breathless.

84 QUINN AND MAGGIE 84

rush to him. Spence gestures for his men to safety their weapons.

Colin! QUINN

Are you all right? MAGGIE

I almost didn't find my way back. COLIN

He takes out the compass.

I think the magnetic poles must have shifted on this world. COLIN

He tosses the compass aside.

How'd you get away? MAGGIE

I used a trick I saw on that Penn and Teller special on the last world. That Kromagg I left wearing my handcuffs, didn't seem to enjoy it. COLIN

Remmy and Kyra step forward. Colin is surprised to see her.

Hello again... Colin. KYRA

Hello. COLIN  
(quietly, to Sliders)  
Is she supposed to be here?

Quinn and Maggie snatched her to try and get her to lead us to you. REMBRANDT

He touches his stomach where his wound was.

She's part of the team now. REMBRANDT

Kyra smiles. Colin takes out the timer.

Fifteen minutes until we slide. COLIN

Quinn draws Kyra aside, across the lobby from the other Sliders.

84 CONTINUED

84

QUINN  
Come with us.

She shakes her head.

KYRA  
There's someone here. I have to  
show him what you've shown me.  
That we cannot deny half of who we  
are.

QUINN  
Will he understand?

KYRA  
I don't know. But I have to try.  
In a way, he is my family.

Quinn nods. She takes a step closer to Quinn, looks at him  
curiously. The moment extends itself, Kyra's emotions  
welling up, unfamiliar to her, yet powerful.

KYRA  
I desire to...touch you.

Quinn smiles nervously. He's disarmed by Kyra's directness,  
her lack of familiarity with human protocol.

QUINN  
We don't just touch anyone.

KYRA  
But I see something in your eyes  
that tells me you will allow it.

Quinn can't deny that. After all, Kyra's strikingly  
attractive. And now that her human side is exposed, she's  
more vulnerable, more feminine, more appealing.

QUINN  
Well, the eyes don't lie.

Kyra steps into Quinn. She reaches up and touches his face  
gently.

KYRA  
Good-bye.

Quinn draws her into an embrace. A warm, human hug.  
Then...

KRYOPTUS (O.S.)  
Kyra!

85 KRYOPTUS

85

appears in the doorway to the lobby. He sees Kyra in  
Quinn's arms and his face twists into a mask of rage. He  
raises his rifle.

CONTINUED

85 CONTINUED

85

Waste him!

SPENCE

The humans OPEN FIRE, bullets EXPLODING around Kryoptus. But Kryoptus is the Terminator.

(X)

Driven by jealous rage, he wades into the lobby, FIRING precisely with his laser rifle. Spence goes down. As the Slider's dive for cover, Kryoptus picks off two more humans -- they never get off a shot. The two remaining humans bolt.

(X)

(X)

(X)

Kryoptus levels his rifle at Quinn, who is shielding Kyra with his body.

KRYOPTUS

Get away from her, human.

KYRA

Kryoptus.

KRYOPTUS

Step over to me, Kyra. I'll share these kills with you. We will join the Elites together.

KYRA

No.

KRYOPTUS

I said come to me.

KYRA

No! I don't care about the Elites. I won't kill these humans.

Kryoptus stares hard at her, a defiant stand-off. Then...

KRYOPTUS

As you wish, Kyra.

He raises his laser rifle.

KRYOPTUS

I'll take the kills myself.

86 ON SPENCE

86

laying on the floor, mortally wounded. He manages to raise his rifle and FIRE.

(X)

87 A BULLET

87(X)

explodes near Kryoptus, causing him to duck. Kyra and the Sliders take this opportunity to run.

QUINN

Go!

CONTINUED



87 CONTINUED

87

As they head toward the back door, Kyra, limping on her wounded ankle, scoops up a rifle dropped by one of the dead humans. Maggie grabs another rifle as they exit.

(X)  
(X)

Kryoptus spins and FIRES a fatal blast into Spence, who slumps dead. He quickly runs off after the Sliders.

88 EXT. FIRING RANGE - DAY

88

The Sliders and Kyra take cover behind one of the shattered human targets.

MAGGIE  
How much longer?

Colin checks the timer.

COLIN  
Three more minutes.

QUINN  
All we have to do is keep our heads  
down till then.

Suddenly, the target over them takes a laser hit, EXPLODING in a shower of sparks.

REMBRANDT  
Gonna be a long three minutes.

Maggie aims her rifle blindly as she squeezes off a quick burst. They scurry off.

(X)  
(X)

CUT TO

89 KRYOPTUS

89

walking through the firing range, sweeping his rifle back and forth, searching for the Sliders. He shouts...

KRYOPTUS  
Kyra! Come with me. We will clear  
your mind of the human poison.

He hears a sound and spins, FIRING. Another target EXPLODES.

KRYOPTUS  
Kyra!

CUT TO

90 THE SLIDERS

90

scurrying through the firing range. Maggie fires over her shoulder, but her gun clicks empty.

(X)  
(X)

CONTINUED

90 CONTINUED

90

Dammit. MAGGIE

(X)  
(X)

This way. KYRA

Two minutes. COLIN

The Sliders turn down an alley that seems to lead away from the firing range. But they stop short when they see...

91  
THRU OMITTED  
92

91  
THRU  
92

(X)

93 KRYOPTUS

93

sweating, wild-eyed, aiming his laser rifle at them.

94 KYRA

94

swings up her rifle and the two Hu-Maggs square off, each aiming their deadly weapon at the other. Neither wavering.

Stand aside, Kyra. KRYOPTUS

No. KYRA

Don't make me kill you. KRYOPTUS

Listen to me. We don't have to be killers. It is what they've made us, not who we are. KYRA

The humans have twisted your mind. KRYOPTUS

(urgent; excited)  
They've opened it. We're not just Kromagg. We're human, too. There's a whole new world I've just begun to discover. Filled with human emotions. KYRA

Human emotions are a sickness. KRYOPTUS

CONTINUED

94 CONTINUED

94

KYRA

You're wrong. They're part of us.  
To deny their existence is to deny  
who we are. I can't kill who I am.

KRYOPTUS

(incredulous)  
Who you are? Look at me, Kyra.  
Look at my face. This is who we  
are. We are Kromagg. If I could  
cut the human part from my body  
like a tumor, I would. Just  
because it's part of us doesn't  
mean we must embrace it. What's  
happened to you?

KYRA

(sadly)  
What happened to you, Kryoptus?

Colin checks the timer; it counts down to ZERO.

COLIN

(aside; to Quinn)  
It's time.

Quinn nods. Colin aims the timer and OPENS the VORTEX.  
Kryoptus' attention is drawn to the vortex.

KRYOPTUS

Nobody move! I'll kill you all.

Kyra steps forward, still standing between Kryoptus and the  
Sliders.

KYRA

No, you won't. You won't shoot me.  
You have feelings for me. I can  
feel them.

She lowers her rifle. Kryoptus hesitates, his laser rifle  
seems to waver a bit.

KYRA

(to Sliders)  
Go.

KRYOPTUS

You're right, Kyra. I can't deny  
who I am.

She smiles, and...

He fires, a LASER BEAM cutting into Kyra.

QUINN

Kyra!

Rembrandt shoves Colin and Maggie toward the vortex...

CONTINUED

94 CONTINUED 2

94

REMBRANDT

Go!  
(yelling)  
Quinn!

Quinn is frozen, staring at Kyra's still form.

95 KRYOPTUS

95

looks down at Kyra's body. He looks up, meeting Quinn's gaze.

A frozen moment and then he brings his rifle up, tracking Quinn.

REMBRANDT

Quinn!

Quinn turns and runs toward Remmy. The two of them leap through the portal. Kryoptus FIRES...

THE VORTEX CLOSES. The laser bolt slices through empty air where the vortex just was. In the silent beat that follows, Kryoptus kneels by Kyra's still body.

A Hum-Vee rolls up. General Kronos climbs out with a small squad of Kromagg soldiers. Kronos walks up to Kryoptus.

(X)  
(X)

GENERAL KRONOS

The humans killed her?

KRYOPTUS

(numbly)  
No. I did.

The General arches an eyebrow.

KRYOPTUS

(indicates Kyra)  
The humans had turned her. She was helping them escape. I had no choice.

GENERAL KRONOS

And the humans?

KRYOPTUS

Three dead inside. Six more escaped.

(X)

GENERAL KRONOS

Three kills. Well done. You surprise me. Welcome to the Elites.

KRYOPTUS

(flat; stares at Kyra)  
Thank you, sir.

Kronos turns to the Kromagg soldiers.

(X)

CONTINUED

95 CONTINUED

95

GENERAL KRONOS  
Move out. We have humans in the  
area.

(X)

Kronos turns back to Kryoptus, indicating Kyra's body.

GENERAL KRONOS  
Dispose of that.

KRYOPTUS  
Yes, sir.

Kronos walks off. Kryoptus stares at Kyra's face, confusion expanding across his face. He kneels next to her prone, lifeless shape. Kryoptus begins to experience SADNESS, his confused emotions turning to PAIN and ACHING GRIEF.

Kryoptus gently lifts Kyra's motionless body in his arms and carries her off as we...

FADE OUT

THE END