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"WAY OUT WEST"

Teleplay by

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Story by

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Directed by

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REVISED PAGES:

1st Pink Revs. Full Script
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#K2821

SLIDERS

"Way Out West"

CAST

QUINN MALLORY
REMBRANDT BROWN
MAGGIE BECKETT
COLIN MALLORY

BEN SIEGEL
SHERIFF REDFIELD
AMANDA STARR
ELLIE STARR
MR. K

KOLITAR (FROM EPISODE #K2815, "SLIDECAGE")
STAGE DRIVER

#K2821

SLIDERS

"Way Out West"

SETS

INTERIORS:

STAGECOACH
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
SALOON

STARR RANCH

JAIL

EXTERIORS:

PRAIRIE
STAGECOACH
TOP
WESTERN TOWN
STREET
ALLEY
SHERIFF'S OFFICE
LIVERY STABLE

SALOON
STARR RANCH
WAGON
BACK

(X)
(X)

#K2821

SLIDERS

"Way Out West"

CHRONOLOGY PAGE

SCENES	1 - 54	DAY #1
SCENES	55 - 64	NIGHT #1
SCENES	65 - 95	DAY #2

SLIDERS

"Way Out West"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. PRAIRIE - DAY (D1)

1

Endless rolling hills and fields. No one in sight until....

The VORTEX OPENS and out tumble Quinn, Colin, Rembrandt and Maggie, all bundled up in winter coats, hats and gloves.

(X)

QUINN

Well. That was brisk.

MAGGIE

I hate cold.

COLIN

It must have been eighty below back there.

REMBRANDT

You wanna talk cold? I remember going to start my car in the morning in Detroit. If your coat bunched up a little in the back, leaving some skin showing when you hit that vinyl seat? Yow.

Remmy spreads his arms to the sun.

REMBRANDT

Oh, yeah. This is more like it.

2 OMITTED

2

3 EXT. PRAIRIE - DAY (LATER)

3

The Sliders trudge along glumly. They've stripped off their winter coats and are showing signs of exhaustion.

QUINN

Anybody see a water fountain?

REMBRANDT

Or a Pizza Hut? My blood sugar's getting a little low.

MAGGIE

We better find something. We've got five more days till we slide.

REMBRANDT

Five days. We're gonna die out here.

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED

3

COLIN

Maybe not.

REMBRANDT

I knew you'd come through, farm boy. You know how to make an animal snare out of your shoelaces or something?

COLIN-

No.

(pointing)
Someone's coming.

4 IN THE DISTANCE

4

a cloud of dust is rapidly approaching them in the distance.

CUT TO

5 A STAGECOACH

5

A genuine western stagecoach pulls to a stop beside the bedraggled Sliders.

QUINN

Hello. Um, howdy. Sir. Could you give us a lift to the nearest town?

The DRIVER stares at them.

REMBRANDT

Maybe it's a mirage.

STAGE DRIVER

What in the name of Samuel T. Colt are you doing out here? It's hot enough to bake the blueberries off a brahma bull.

MAGGIE

(deadpan)

A very colorful mirage.

COLIN

We were separated from our wagon train. One of our horses got snake bit and the others run off cause my friend here...

(a quick head nod at
Remmy)

forgot to hobble 'em last night.

STAGE DRIVER

Why didn't you say so? Git in before you fry your frijoles. Two a ya's gotta git up on top. Not enough room inside.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED

5

As Colin climbs up....

QUINN

(aside)
Very smooth, bro. How'd you come
up with that story?

COLIN

(shrugs)
Happened to me once. Prom night.

STAGE DRIVER

Shake your bootstraps, folks.
We're in Mr. K's territory now.

MAGGIE

Mr. K?

Quinn shrugs as they climb aboard....

6 INT. STAGECOACH - DAY (MOMENTS LATER) - MOVING

6

Quinn and Maggie squeeze into the coach with three other
passengers, including a handsome, well-dressed dandy named
BEN.

MAGGIE

How ya'll doing?

The dandy tips his hat and gives her a charming smile.

BEN

Just fine, ma'am, now that I'm
graced with such a beautiful
traveling companion.

(X)
(X)

Quinn rolls his eyes.

7 EXT. ON TOP OF STAGE - DAY - MOVING

7

Colin and Rembrandt ride on top with the Stage Driver.

COLIN

(to Driver)
So who's this Mr. K?

STAGE DRIVER

Only the low downdest varmint this
side of the Big Muddy. An' ugly?
When he was whelped, the doc
horsewhipped his mama.

Colin and Remmy exchange a look.

REMBRANDT

(aside)
Did he say 'varmint'?

CONTINUED

7. CONTINUED

7

STAGE DRIVER

He and his boys been raisin' hell
round these parts. Rustlin'
cattle, burnin' out homesteaders.
Got the whole territory spooked.

REMBRANDT

(dry)

So mean he once shot a man just for
snorin'?

STAGE DRIVER

(nods)

You heard of him. Word is he's got
a face that'll scare the ugly off a
two dollar whore. I don't wanna
find out.

The Driver offers Colin and Remmy a flask.

STAGE DRIVER

Hooch?

They exchange a look, and we go....

8 INT. STAGECOACH - DAY - MOVING

8

Ben leans forward toward Maggie.

BEN

And what brings you out west,
Miss... ah?

MAGGIE

Beckett. Maggie Beckett.

Ben takes her hand and holds it lightly.

BEN

Maggie.

MAGGIE

Just passing through. And what
brings you this way, Mr...?

BEN

Call me, Ben. I'm traveling on
business --

(X)

(X)

BLAM! A bullet explodes off the window frame.

QUINN

Get down!

The passengers duck as more GUNFIRE erupts around them.

9
THRU OMITTED 9(X)
10 10(X)

11 EXT. ON TOP OF STAGE - DAY - MOVING 11
From this vantage point, we now see a band of four desperadoes on horseback pursuing the speeding stage, guns blazing. (X)

STAGE DRIVER
It's Mr. K!

12 ANGLE ON THE LEAD OUTLAW 12
The rider at the head of the pack cuts a menacing figure, black hat, long coat whipping in the wind, his face obscured by a bandanna.

13 BACK TO THE STAGE 13
Slapping the reins with one hand, the Driver flips a double-barreled shotgun to Colin with the other.

STAGE DRIVER
Give us some cover.

Colin raises the gun to his shoulder. (X)

14 ON MR. K 14
riding hard. He aims his six-gun at the stage and FIRES. (X)

15 BACK ON TOP OF THE STAGE 15
Colin is hit in the upper arm. The shotgun goes flying and he tumbles off the side of the stagecoach. (X)

REMBRANDT
Colin!

16 INT. STAGECOACH - MOVING - CONTINUOUS 16
Quinn and Maggie look out the window in horror.

MAGGIE
We lost Colin!

Quinn bangs on the roof on the stage.

QUINN
Stop! Stop the stage!

17 EXT. ON TOP OF STAGE - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

17

Remmy grabs the Driver.

REMBRANDT

We gotta go back!

The Driver shakes him off.

STAGE DRIVER

You loco? That's Mr. K.

REMBRANDT

We lost Colin.

Remmy tries to grab the reins from the Driver, but the Driver draws his own gun and aims it at Remmy.

STAGE DRIVER

(hard)
Wanna join him? Throw off that
strongbox!

(X)
(X)

Remmy is forced to back off. He turns to the luggage piled behind him and shoves a metal strongbox off the stage.

(X)
(X)

18 OMITTED

18(X)

19 EXT. PRAIRIE

19(X)

The strongbox crashes to the ground. The desperadoes immediately call off the chase and draw up their horses at the strongbox. As they whoop and celebrate, we go....

(X)
(X)
(X)

20 TIGHT ON MR. K

20(X)

watching the stage disappear in a cloud of dust. We HOLD on Mr. K's squinting eyes and....

(X)

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

21 EXT. WESTERN TOWN - DAY

21

A classic frontier town: Cowpokes, drunks and school marms criss-cross the street. The dusty stagecoach pulls away, revealing the Sliders and Ben standing in front of the express office.

BEN

Shame about your friend. If there's anything I can do to help, I'll be staying at the Chandler Hotel.

(X)

(X)

(X)

MAGGIE

Thanks!

Ben tips his hat and moves off.

REMBRANDT

What now?

QUINN

We rustle up some help.

REMBRANDT

(aside, to Maggie)
Did he say 'rustle'?

22 EXT. TOWN STREET - DAY

22

The Sliders walk down the wooden sidewalk. Passersby eye the strangers, but no one seems too put out by the Sliders' presence.

MAGGIE

So, what's the story here?

QUINN

Something delayed this world's technological development by about a hundred and fifty years. Could have been any one of a million things.

REMBRANDT

All these guns make me jumpier than a long-tailed cat in a room full of rocking chairs.

Quinn and Maggie stop and stare at him.

REMBRANDT

Sorry. Must be catching.

He moves on. Quinn and Maggie follow.

23 INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

23

A row of bullets sits lined up neatly on the desk. Reveal SHERIFF REDFIELD, a bland, unassuming-looking man sitting at the desk. He is carefully polishing the bullets with a white handkerchief. The door suddenly bangs open and he jumps, scattering the bullets. The Sliders enter.

REDFIELD

(irked)
Doesn't anyone in this town knock?
You scared the hell out of me.

Redfield gets down on his hands and knees and starts gathering up his bullets.

QUINN

Sorry. Are you the sheriff?

REDFIELD

What does it say on the door you didn't knock on?

MAGGIE

It says undertaker.

Redfield runs his eyes up and down Maggie.

REDFIELD

He's upstairs, I'll missy. Below that it says sheriff. What do you want?

MAGGIE

We were attacked. A friend of ours was knocked off the stage about ten miles outside of town.

QUINN

It's my brother. He could be badly hurt.

REMBRANDT

He was shot by someone called Mr. K.

Suddenly, Redfield turns deadly serious.

REDFIELD

Mr. K?

REMBRANDT

That's what the stage driver said.

REDFIELD

And what do you want me to do about it?

QUINN

You're the law. I want you to help me find my brother and the man who shot him.

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED

23

MAGGIE

The longer we wait, the slimmer the chance that Colin's still alive.

REDFIELD

Precious little chance of that now. Mr. K doesn't miss. My advice is you do your grieving and move on. The buzzards are probably already picking your brother's bones by now.

Off the Sliders' stunned looks, we....

CUT TO

24
THRU OMITTED
26

24 (X)
THRU (X)
26 (X)

27 EXT. TOWN - LIVERY STABLE - DAY

27

The Sliders approach the livery stable.

QUINN

If that sheriff's too yellow to help us, we'll just have to find Colin ourselves.

MAGGIE

Yellow?

QUINN

What?

REMBRANDT

You called the sheriff 'yellow.'

QUINN

No I didn't.

MAGGIE

Did.

Quinn looks around the livery stable, which seems to be deserted.

QUINN

Hello? Anyone? Little customer service here?

Sheriff Redfield steps out of the stable.

REDFIELD

Hold your horses.

(chuckles)

Get it? Hold your horses?

(X)

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED

27

MAGGIE
You run the livery stable?

REDFIELD
Livery, saloon, dentist's office.
I'm expanding. Not much future in
law enforcement.

QUINN
Fine. We'd like some horses.

REDFIELD
Show me the money.

(X)

(X)

Quinn pulls out a handful of bills.

(X)

REDFIELD
Whoa. If I was lookin' for toilet
paper, that'd do just fine.

QUINN
What?

REDFIELD
Don't know where you come from,
son, but we haven't taken paper
money in these parts since the
recession of '74.

QUINN
Great. I don't suppose you offer
credit?

REDFIELD
Nope.
(then)
But we might be able to work out a
trade.

(X)

He eyes Maggie.

REDFIELD
I sure could use a little songbird
to entertain the customers.

MAGGIE
Excuse me?

REDFIELD
Nothing fancy. Just perch on the
piano and bat those beautiful eyes.
Maybe flash a little ankle ---

(X)

Maggie makes a move toward Redfield, but Quinn and Remmy
hold her back.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED 2

27

REMBRANDT

I don't think the lady's interested.

REDFIELD

Too bad. For a short-term contract, I could set you up with a couple horses, and throw in the tack and some gear to boot.

MAGGIE

Forget it.

REDFIELD

Be a pity if your friend was still lying out there in the desert. Got fire ants out there, little bitty things, but bite? Saw a feller once got into a nest, swole up somethin' awful before he died. Heard him screamin' two counties over.

(X)

(X)

(X)

Quinn and Rembrandt give Maggie a look.

(X)

(X)

MAGGIE

(sighs)
Oh, all right.

(X)

(X)

(X)

REDFIELD

Two shows daily, three on Saturday. Room and board and you keep the tips.

(a wink)

Any private arrangement's strictly between you and the customer.

Maggie goes for Redfield again. As Quinn and Remy grab her....

28 EXT. BACK OF A WAGON - DAY

28

We start tight on Colin's face, streaked with sweat, his eyes closed. His head lolls back and forth with the jostling motion of the wagon. After a short beat, his eyes open. He looks up groggily.

29 COLIN'S POINT OF VIEW

29

He sees the back of someone driving the wagon. The figure is still fuzzy and unclear, a dark form in a cowboy hat slapping the reins of the horse team. The figure turns back and looks at Colin, but we can't make out any features.

30 ON COLIN

30

as he drifts off into unconsciousness again.

31 EXT. TOWN STREET - DAY

31

Quinn and Remmy ride down the street on horseback. Both are sitting tall in the saddle sporting cowboy hats and dusters.

REMBRANDT

(a drawl)
Hear tell there's a coupla
strangers in town.

QUINN

(squintin')
Yep.

REMBRANDT

Tough hombres. Just rode in from
Wormhole Gulch. Aimin' to do some
drinkin' and dakin.'

QUINN

Yep.

Remmy shifts uncomfortably in the saddle.

REMBRANDT

Are your chaps chafing you as much
as mine are?

QUINN

Yep.

They ride on up the street.

(X)

(X)

32 INT. SALOON - DAY

32

Like everything else in this town, it says Wild West from the wagon wheel chandelier to the beer-soaked floorboards. Maggie heads for the bar, where she finds Ben sipping a whiskey.

BEN

Why Miss Beckett, you're a vision.

MAGGIE

Yeah, I clean up pretty good.
(eyeing his drink)
Stake a lady to a drink?

Ben pours Maggie a shot, which she quickly throws back.

BEN

I didn't realize you were an
entertainer.

CONTINUED

32 CONTINUED

32

MAGGIE
Neither did I. I won't be making a
career of it.

BEN
Just as well. Saloons like this
are on the way out. Folks coming
west these days are looking for a
more family-oriented experience.
Something for the wife and kids to
do. Not just drinkin', gamblin'
and girlie shows.

(X)

Sheriff Redfield appears behind the bar.

REDFIELD
I'm not paying you to drink my
whiskey. How 'bout givin' them
pipes a workout?

Maggie glares at Redfield, then turns to Ben.

MAGGIE
I guess I'm on.

Ben raises his glass in a silent toast, and we....

CUT TO

33 HANDS

33

dancing down a piano keyboard. The piano player plunks out
the opening bars of "The Camptown Races."

(X)

34 MAGGIE

34

stands near the piano. She looks nervously around the
saloon as the drinkers and gamblers don't pay her much mind.
The piano player hands her a lyric sheet. She glances at
it, then looks over to....

35 BEN

35

at the bar, who gives her a smile of encouragement.

36 RESUME SCENE

36

Maggie takes a deep breath and begins to sing. She starts
out slowly, tentatively, but as she sings her voice grows
firmer. Gradually, the din of the saloon quiets down as
everyone turns their attention to Maggie.

(X)

(X)

37 EXT. PRAIRIE - DAY

37

Start out on the strongbox lying in the road, cracked open and rifled. We find Quinn and Remy approaching on horseback. They dismount and walk up to the strongbox.

(X)
(X)
(X)

QUINN
This looks like the place.
(calling out)
Colin!

(X)

REMBRANDT
Colin!

They spread out, searching the area.

REMBRANDT
Q-Ball. Over here.

Quinn rushes over to join him. Remy holds up a blood-stained shirt.

QUINN
Colin's.

(X)

REMBRANDT
Maybe someone picked him up.

(X)

QUINN
Picked him up and took him where?

REMBRANDT
Don't look at me, Kemosabe. I
can't tell you when the BART's
coming without a schedule.

QUINN
Damn.

As they stare off across the seemingly endless prairie,
we....

(X)

CUT TO

38 INT. RANCH - DAY

38

A dark room lit by flickering lamplight. Colin lays on a bed, a bloody bandage on his shoulder. His eyes open and he tries to sit up, but he winces in pain. A youthful voice speaks up....

VOICE (ELLIE)
I'd lie still if I were you.

Colin looks up to see a figure in a cowboy hat silhouetted in the doorway. It's the same dark shape Colin saw hovering over him in the desert.

COLIN
Where am I?

CONTINUED

38 CONTINUED

38

The figure steps into the room. In the dim light, we see it's a teenager, thirteen or fourteen.

ELLIE
You're on our ranch. I found you
out by Jawbone Wash.

COLIN
You're just a boy.

ELLIE
Am not.

Ellie takes off her cowboy hat, revealing a cascade of sun-bleached hair. She's a fresh-faced farm girl.

COLIN
Sorry.

ELLIE
My name's Ellie. Ellie Starr.
Someone put a hole through you.

AMANDA (O.S.)
Don't move stranger. Or I'll put
another one in you.

Reveal AMANDA STARR, an attractive, if slightly world-weary frontier woman, standing in the doorway behind Ellie. She is holding a huge Colt Peacemaker pistol.

AMANDA
You one of Mr. K's boys?

COLIN
No. I think the piece of lead in
my arm belonged to him, though.

Amanda moves closer to Colin, but still keeps a watchful attitude.

AMANDA
(to Ellie)
You got chores, Ellie.

ELLIE
Ma.

AMANDA
Now.

Stymied, Ellie stalks out of the room. Amanda eyes the bandage on Colin's arm.

(X)

AMANDA
The slug missed the bone or you
would've lost that arm.

(X)

CONTINUED

38 CONTINUED 2

38

She picks up a small bowl and tilts it toward Colin. A lead slug rattles in the bottom.

AMANDA

If this came from Mr. K's gun like you say, you're damn lucky. He doesn't usually miss.

COLIN

You know him?

Amanda drops the bowl containing the bullet onto the side table with a jarring clank.

AMANDA

He put one of these in my husband's back.

Off Colin's look....

39 INT. SALOON - DAY

39

Things are rockin' now. The piano player is hammering the keyboard as Maggie bops around the room singing "Tight Pants." She's got the crowd singing along, but suddenly it's as if someone just pulled the plug -- the piano player stops and the crowd falls silent. Maggie continues on her own for a beat. Then she stops, realizing the room's gone dead. Reveal....

(X)

(X)

(X)

40 MR. K

40

standing inside the swinging doors of the saloon. Two of his gang members flank him and his girl, a fiery Latina spitfire, hangs on his arm. Mr. K's face is still obscured by his wide hat and upturned collar as he strides slowly across the saloon, his spurs clinking ominously on the floorboards.

At the bar, Mr. K signals for a drink and the bartender gives him a bottle of whiskey. Mr. K takes a swig then slides the bottle to his compadres.

MR. K

Place seems a little dead.

The piano player nervously resumes playing and a low buzz of conversation ripples through the room. Maggie watches curiously as Mr. K moves down the bar to where Ben and the sheriff are. She's too far away to hear as the three men exchange a few words, but she watches Ben rise and follow Sheriff Redfield and Mr. K out of the saloon.

After they leave, Maggie announces to the room....

MAGGIE

I'll be taking a short break, folks. Don't forget to tip your servers.

And she heads across the room toward the door.

41 OMITTED

41

41A INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

41A

Mr. K leans casually against the wall and lights a cheroot.
A cloud of smoke obscures his face.

BEN

I don't appreciate being shot at.

MR. K

Didn't realize you were on the
stage. Man's got to make a living.

BEN

I thought that was what I was here
for.

REDFIELD

Easy, boys. No use spattin'.
We're all going to make a lot of
money together.

42 OMITTED

42

42A EXT. STREET - OUTSIDE SHERIFF'S OFFICE

42A

Maggie inches along the sidewalk towards the door to the
Sheriff's office, straining to eavesdrop on the conversation
inside.

43 OMITTED

43

43A INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

43A

Redfield stands between Mr. K and Ben.

BEN

(to Redfield)
You told me you'd have the
homesteader problem cleared up by
the time I got here.

MR. K

Don't worry about it.

REDFIELD

Mr. K's been doing a fine job
opening up new properties for
development.

BEN

Those dirt farmers are sitting on
land we need.

MR. K

(cold)
I said don't worry about it.

44 OMITTED

44

44A EXT. STREET - OUTSIDE SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

44A

Maggie crouches near the door.

BEN (O.S.)
Well, I am worried about it. If we
can't lock up the land, this whole
deal falls apart.

There is a moment of silence, then a low murmur from inside.
Maggie leans closer to the door, straining to hear.
Suddenly, the door flies open and she stumbles in....

45 OMITTED

45

45A INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

45A

Mr. K jerks Maggie inside, holding her tightly by the arm.

MR. K
Looks like the songbird got out of
her cage.

Maggie struggles.

MAGGIE
Let go of me, you....

She looks up and sees Mr. K's face clearly for the first
time. Her words catch in her throat. He's a Kromagg. More
specifically, he's KOLITAR, the Kromagg leader the Sliders
helped release from the "Slidecage."

MAGGIE
Oh my God.

Off her stunned expression, we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

46 OMITTED

46

46A INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

46A

Kolitar holds Maggie roughly by the arm. He hisses in her face.

KOLITAR
What's a matter, missy? Never seen
a real gunfighter before?

MAGGIE
Gee, I dunno. Ever seen a real
toothbrush before?

(X)
(X)
(X)

Before Kolitar can respond, Ben steps in.

(X)

BEN
No need to drag her into this.

KOLITAR
What do you care? You sweet on
her?
(to Maggie)
What were you doing out there?

MAGGIE
I, uh, I was just looking for the
boss.

She nods to Redfield.

MAGGIE
I'm done with my first show. I
wanted to know if I could freshen
up before dinner.

REDFIELD
Baths are two bits. Four if you
want fresh water. I'll take it out
of your pay. Now get out.

Maggie nods and turns to go, but Kolitar holds onto her. He looks hard at her face.

KOLITAR
Do I know you?

MAGGIE
I don't think so, sir. I'm sure
I'd remember your face.

KOLITAR
Yes, I'm sure you would.

He lets go of her and she backs quickly out the door. Kolitar stares after her for a beat, a thoughtful look on his face.

47 OMITTED

47

47A EXT. STREET - OUTSIDE SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY

47A

Maggie exits the Sheriff's office and the door slams behind her. She pauses for a second, calming herself and catching her breath. Then she hurries down the street.

48 INT. STARR RANCH - DAY

48

Amanda is stoking a wood-burning stove and Ellie sits at the table reading a text book. A curtain screening off part of the room draws back, revealing Colin. His arm is in a sling and he leans unsteadily against the wall.

(X)

AMANDA

Here now, you shouldn't be up.

(X)

(X)

COLIN

I need to get into town, ma'am. My friends are probably looking for me.

(X)

Colin lets her guide him to the kitchen table.

(X)

AMANDA

Then let them find you. You won't be going far with that wound, mister.

(X)

COLIN

My name's Colin Mallory.

(X)

Colin spots the Colt Peacemaker lying on the table.

(X)

COLIN

That's a big gun.

Ellie picks it up.

ELLIE

It was my father's. He was in the army. He fought with General Schwartzkopf at Gettysburg.

Amanda takes the gun away from her daughter and places it on the mantle.

AMANDA

I've told you not to touch that.

ELLIE

(to Colin)
Can you shoot? My daddy said a man's got to know how to use a gun.

(X)

CONTINUED

48 CONTINUED

48

AMANDA

(hard)

And look where it got him.

Ellie looks stung. Amanda turns back to the fire. Colin looks between mother and daughter.

49 EXT. LIVERY STABLE - DAY

49

Quinn and Rembrandt ride up to the livery stable and dismount. Maggie hurries up to them.

MAGGIE

You didn't find him.

(X)

REMBRANDT

We found wagon tracks. Looks like somebody picked him up.

(X)
(X)

MAGGIE

Who?

QUINN

We lost the trail.

MAGGIE

We've got another problem. Mr. K's in town... and it turns out he's an old friend of ours.

Quinn and Remmy exchange a look.

REMBRANDT

What?

MAGGIE

It's Kolitar.

QUINN

Kolitar? The Kromagg?

MAGGIE

No, Kolitar the Care Bear. When we sprung him from the Slidecage, this must have been the Earth he bounced back to.

REMBRANDT

Talk about the good, the bad and the really ugly.

QUINN

How could he have known we were on that stagecoach?

CONTINUED

49 CONTINUED

49

MAGGIE

I don't think he did. He didn't recognize me in this get-up. I heard him talking to the sheriff and that guy Ben about some scheme they have to grab land from the homesteaders. Maybe we just got in the middle.

QUINN

Some homesteaders might have found Colin. We need to check out all the local ranches in the area.

REMBRANDT

There's probably a list of deeds at the land office.

QUINN

(to Maggie)

We're going to need to keep these horses a spell longer.

MAGGIE

Just find Colin before I owe my soul to the company store.

50 OMITTED

50(X)

51 EXT. STARR RANCH - DAY

51

Ellie walks to the woodpile. The sky has grown darker and there is the distant RUMBLE of a far-off thunderstorm. She quickly gathers an armload of split wood from the pile and heads back toward the house.

As she heads for the porch, she drops one of the logs. She bends to pick it up, but a boot suddenly steps down on the log. Ellie looks up to see....

52 KOLITAR

52

standing over her. Two of his gang members are behind him on horseback. "Mr. K" tips his hat with exaggerated politeness....

KOLITAR

Evening, li'l lady.

He grins a pointy-toothed smile and there is another peal of THUNDER.

53 INT. STARR RANCH - DAY

53

Amanda clears the table.

CONTINUED

53 CONTINUED

53

COLIN

It may not be my place, but if I can say something, ma'am. It's pretty clear the girl misses her father.

AMANDA

It most certainly is not your place.

COLIN

I know you're trying to protect her, but don't let her grow up ashamed of her feelings.

AMANDA

What do you know about our feelings? I don't want Ellie to ever forget what a good, kind, loving man her father was.

She grabs the Colt and slams it onto the table in front of Colin.

AMANDA

But I will not raise her around men who think that every problem can be solved with one of these.

From outside, we hear....

ELLIE (O.S.)

Ma!

AMANDA

Your strength seems to be coming back, Mr. Mallory. I'll run you into town in the morning.

ELLIE (O.S.)

Ma!

AMANDA

What is it?

She heads for the door.

54 EXT. STARR RANCH - DAY

54

The door opens and Amanda steps out onto the porch.

AMANDA

Ellie....

She gasps when she sees Kolitar standing in the yard, holding a terrified Ellie in front of him. His two gang members sit easily on their horses in the background.

AMANDA

Oh my God.

CONTINUED

54 CONTINUED

54

KOLITAR

You may recall I had a business transaction going with your husband that was never satisfactorily concluded.

AMANDA

Please. Let my daughter go.

KOLITAR

Excellent. Now we're negotiating. I have something you want and you have something I want.

AMANDA

Please.

KOLITAR

Hand over the deed to this little patch of dirt and your daughter walks away from this with a minimum of emotional scarring.

AMANDA

All right. Just don't hurt her.

COLIN (O.S.)

Leave the ladies alone.

Colin steps out of the doorway behind her. He is holding the Colt. Kolitar's eyes flicker with recognition.

KOLITAR

You. I know you.

COLIN

Yes, you do.

At that moment, one of Kolitar's henchmen draws his pistol and levels it at Colin. Colin whips up the Colt and snaps off a SHOT that blasts the man out of his saddle.

Colin spins and FIRES again, just as the second henchman's pistol is clearing his holster. The bullet catches the man in the arm and his gun spins away.

Colin now aims the gun at Kolitar, whose hand freezes halfway to his holster.

COLIN

Don't.
(to Ellie)
Go to your ma.

She scrambles away, running to her mother's arms.

COLIN

Move out.

Kolitar gives Colin a long, hateful look, then he moves to his horse and swings into the saddle.

CONTINUED

54 CONTINUED 2

54

KOLITAR

This isn't over.

With a quick nod to his surviving henchman, the two spin and ride off.

ELLIE

(wide-eyed)

Never saw nobody shoot like that.

(X)

Colin stares for a long beat at the first henchman lying dead in the dirt. Then he turns to Amanda and spins the gun in his hand, holding it out to her butt first.

COLIN

Killing's nothing to be proud of.

(X)

Suddenly, he wobbles unsteadily. Amanda grabs him to steady him. We now see that the bandage on his shoulder is soaked through with blood.

(X)

AMANDA

Help me get him back inside.

As Amanda and Ellie help Colin inside, we go to....

55 INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT (N1)

55

Kolitar sweeps the contents of Sheriff Redfield's desk onto the floor. Redfield jumps back out of the way.

KOLITAR

(in a rage)
Sliders! Now I know where I've seen that dance hall floozy before.

REDFIELD

You know these people?

KOLITAR

Oh, yes. You said there were two more?

REDFIELD

Yep. Black fella and a white fella. Rented 'em some horses.

KOLITAR

It can't be a coincidence. They must have followed me here.

REDFIELD

Things are just starting to come together. We can't afford to have them meddling in our plans.

CONTINUED

55 CONTINUED

55

KOLITAR
Don't worry. I'll see that they
don't.

Off his thin smile....

56 INT. SALOON - NIGHT

56

Maggie is stepping down from the stage as the saloon
patrons applaud enthusiastically. She makes her way
through the crowd to the bar. Ben is grinning at her.

(X)
(X)

BEN
That was incredible. I've never
heard those songs before.

MAGGIE
'YMCA' is always a show-stopper.

BEN
And those dance moves you do. It's
a little, um... spicier than I'm
used to seeing.

MAGGIE
Too much?

BEN
Oh no. Actually, I was wondering
if you'd like to join me for dinner
tonight.

MAGGIE
Corral your ponies there, Bronco
Billy. I'm afraid singing and
dancing is all you get for your
price of admission.

BEN
What?
(embarrassed)
No. You misunderstand me. I just
thought we could talk. When I was
watching you... You're so self-
assured, so in control. You can
keep an entire room of drunken
cowboys nailed to their seats with
just your attitude, the look in
your eye. It's very powerful.
(a beat)
I find powerful women very
attractive.

MAGGIE
(intrigued)
Well, I gotta eat.

(X)

Over Ben's shoulder, Maggie sees Quinn walk into the saloon.

CONTINUED

56 CONTINUED

56

She is momentarily distracted -- she didn't expect to see him here -- but he gives her a nod of acknowledgement and moves to join a table of men playing poker.

BEN

You know, with your talent, I'll bet you could help me with a new project I'm working on.

(X)
(X)

MAGGIE

What kind of project is that?

(X)

BEN

Ben Siegel thinks big, Maggie. I have a plan to turn this one-horse burg into a mecca, a crossroads. Everyone coming west will stop at Las Vegas, Nevada.

(X)

MAGGIE

Las Vegas?

BEN

(laughs)
Don't you even know what town you're in?

MAGGIE

Ben Siegel?

Something clicks in her head. She turns and glances at the bar. On the mirror behind the bar, we now see the words (if we haven't noticed them before): FLAMINGO SALOON.

MAGGIE

'Bugsy' Siegel?

BEN

(flat)
That was my grandfather. He didn't like that nickname and I can't say I do either.

Before Maggie can respond....

QUINN (O.S.)

You trying to cheat me?

Maggie and Ben turn to see....

57 QUINN

57

standing up at the poker table yelling at one of the other players.

QUINN

What are you trying to pull?

Quinn pulls a six gun from under his jacket and levels it at the other man. The "cheater" holds his hands up defensively. He's unarmed. But Quinn pulls the trigger. BLAM! The man is blasted out of his chair.

58 ON MAGGIE

58

MAGGIE
(horrified)
Quinn!

Other patrons in the saloon scream and scatter.

59 BACK TO QUINN

59

He lowers the pistol and looks around the room with a smug expression, almost as if he's giving everyone a good look at his face.

QUINN
Nobody cheats Quinn Mallory.

Then he turns and strides out of the saloon.

60 EXT. TOWN - NIGHT

60

Quinn exits the saloon and strides down the street. As he walks down the street, the camera tracks with him. He reaches the corner and stops. Turning toward the camera, he MORPHS INTO KOLITAR. A smile plays over Kolitar's face, as we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

61 OMITTED

61

61A EXT. STREET - NIGHT

61A

Quinn and Remmy move quickly down the deserted street.

REMBRANDT

Land office has claims for three more ranches south of town we haven't checked.

QUINN

We'll head out at first light.

REMBRANDT

Somebody picked Colin up. That's why we haven't found him yet. No news is good news.

Quinn nods, grateful. Maggie rushes up to them.

MAGGIE

(breathless)
Quinn, tell me you didn't just gun down a man in cold blood in the saloon.

QUINN

What?

MAGGIE

That's what I thought. Either you've got a really hot-headed double on this Earth or Kolitar knows you're in town.

The Sliders approach the livery stable, Maggie holding up her skirt to keep it out of the dirt.

MAGGIE

Why would he frame you for murder?

QUINN

Kolitar and his gang are scaring off the homesteaders.

REMBRANDT

And according to the land office, Sheriff Redfield and a 'Mr. K. R. O'Magg' have been snapping up their property.

MAGGIE

(putting it together)
And Bugsy's just waiting in the wings to put up his casinos on it.

CONTINUED

61A CONTINUED

61A

QUINN

Bugsy?

MAGGIE

Yeah, our friend Ben from the stage. Ben Siegel... the third.

REMBRANDT

Doesn't that tell you something about human nature? This world doesn't have indoor plumbing yet, but they've got the Mob.

QUINN

Well, I'm not going to sleep with the fishes because Kolitar's afraid I'm going to mess up his little scheme.

They reach the livery stable and Quinn quietly slides open the door. He suddenly stops short at the sight of something inside the stable, and slowly raises his hands.

REDFIELD (O.S.)

You shouldn't ride after dark.

Quinn backs up and Redfield steps out of the stable, holding his pistol on Quinn. Two scurvy members of Kolitar's band back him up. They now sport deputies stars.

REDFIELD

It's awful easy to make a misstep.

QUINN

You know I didn't do it.

REDFIELD

Well, I wasn't there, but there's about fifty eyewitnesses say you did. I'm afraid I'm going to have to take you in, and your friends, too, for aiding and abetting.

The two "deputies" hold their guns on Quinn and Remmy. (X)

REDFIELD

I do hate to lose my little songbird.

MAGGIE

Tweet. Tweet. (X)

Maggie smiles sweetly and kicks Redfield in the crotch. Quinn and Remmy wince.

REMBRANDT

Aye carrumba.

As Redfield crumples in pain, she hitches up her skirt and takes off running.

CONTINUED

61A CONTINUED 2

61A

The two deputies draw a bead on Maggie. But Quinn and Rembrandt heave themselves into the deputies, sending their SHOTS WILD. Maggie disappears in the darkness.

(X)

REDFIELD

(wheezing)
We'll find her. Lock 'em up.

The two deputies roughly drag Quinn and Remy away.

62 OMITTED

62

63 INT. STARR RANCH - NIGHT

63

Colin lays in bed, his face twisted in pain and bathed in sweat. Amanda changes the dressing on his arm.

AMANDA

Now look what you've done to my good sewing.

COLIN

Sorry. Sorry, I messed up your front yard.

AMANDA

Where'd you learn to shoot like that?

COLIN

I grew up on a farm. Everybody had to know how to use a gun. Shoot deer, raccoons. A rabid dog if need be. But I learned never to aim a gun at another person. It was one of my father's rules.

AMANDA

It was one of my husband's rules, too. After he came back from the war, he was changed. Put that big pistol of his in a box and never touched it. So Mr. K shot him in the back.

COLIN

I have to get into town. Now that Kolitar -- Mr. K -- knows I'm here, he'll go after my friends. I've got to warn them.

AMANDA

You're not going anywhere. Not tonight.

CUT TO

64 ELLIE

64

listening on the other side of the curtain.

COLIN (O.S.)
He'll kill them.

AMANDA (O.S.)
You've lost too much blood. You
won't be any help to them dead.

Ellie stands there for a beat, a look of deep indecision
creasing her young face. Then she quietly crosses the room
and takes the heavy Colt Peacemaker out of its box.
Grabbing her coat and hat, she quietly opens the front door
and slips out into the night.

65 INT. JAIL - MORNING (D2)

65

Quinn sits on his bunk in the dank cell. Remy stands at
the tiny barred window looking out. A mournful jail house
harmonica plays over the scene.

(X)
(X)

REMBRANDT
Do they have to do that right where
we can see it?

QUINN
I think that's the idea.

66 REMMY'S POINT OF VIEW - OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

66

The deputies are testing a makeshift gallows, dropping
sacks of grain from two ropes strung up outside the livery
stable.

(X)
(X)
(X)

67 RESUME SCENE

67

REMBRANDT
That's just cold, man.

Sheriff Redfield walks in and steps up to the cell bars.

REDFIELD
And how we doing this morning,
gents?

QUINN
Fine. How 'bout you? You seem to
be limping a bit.

REDFIELD
Oh, don't worry. Your friend'll be
joining you soon enough. Feisty
gal, she is.

Remy indicates the gallows' preparation taking place
outside the window.

(X)

CONTINUED

67 CONTINUED

67

REMBRANDT
Isn't that a bit premature? We
haven't even seen the judge.

REDFIELD
Ask and ye shall receive.

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a small gavel,
which he raps on a nearby table.

REDFIELD
Oh yea, oh yea, oh yea. The
circuit court of the state of
Nevada is now in session. Do you
have anything to say in your
defense before I pass sentence?

QUINN
I didn't do it.

REDFIELD
So noted. The court now sentences
you both to hang by the neck until
dead.

(X)

He turns to go.

REDFIELD
Oh, and make sure you try the grits
this morning. Esther Mae knows her
way around a skillet. Mmm-mm.

(X)

He exits. Quinn and Rembrandt exchange a look. The
harmonica continues to play. Remmy stalks over to the
window.

REMBRANDT
Will you knock that off.

67A REMMY'S POINT OF VIEW - A GUY

67A(X)

sits in the alley outside the window playing the harmonica.
He stops playing and shoots Remmy a dirty look as he moves
off.

68 EXT. STREET - ALLEY - DAY

68

A back alley off the main drag in town. Two of Sheriff
Redfield's deputies walk along peering in doors and windows,
apparently searching for Maggie. They pass and we hold on
the still scene for a beat.

Maggie peeps around the corner. She looks around carefully
and then moves to a horse tied up nearby. As she starts to
untie the reins...

BEN (O.S.)
You ran out on me last night.

CONTINUED

68 CONTINUED

68

Maggie turns to see Ben standing behind her. He is holding a Derringer pistol.

BEN

I thought we had a date.

Off Maggie's dark expression....

69 INT. JAIL - DAY

69

Remmy sits on his bunk while Quinn paces. Rembrandt sets down a tin plate.

REMBRANDT

The man may be a lowdown lying polecat, but he wasn't lying about those grits. Lord, somebody stop me talking like this.

QUINN

You know what? We've got the advantage here.

REMBRANDT

Framed for murder. Iron bars. Necktie party. Am I missing something?

QUINN

Think about it. We've seen every western movie ever made, right? We know every trick in the book.

REMBRANDT

(realizing)
But on this world, movies haven't even been invented yet.

As they exchange a conspiratorial look....

70 EXT. STREET - ALLEY - DAY

70

Ben steps closer to Maggie.

MAGGIE

I hope I didn't ruin your evening.

BEN

I'm just disappointed. We would have made a good team.

MAGGIE

At least you'll have the satisfaction of watching me hang.

BEN

Gee, that'd be overreacting.

Maggie looks at Ben with confusion.

CONTINUED

70 CONTINUED

70

MAGGIE

(carefully)
Are we talking about me and my friends exposing your plan to murder, intimidate and defraud the locals out of their land?

BEN

I was talking about you standing me up last night.

MAGGIE

(confused)
You're not going to turn me in to the sheriff?

BEN

Didn't plan on it.

MAGGIE

Then why are you holding a gun on me?

BEN

You're stealing my horse.

Ben hands Maggie the Derringer.

BEN

Here. You might need this. Things are getting too crazy around here for me.

He takes the reins and quickly checks his saddle and gear.

MAGGIE

I thought you were in business with Redfield.

BEN

I was. He promised he'd have the land available if I brought the capital to start up the casinos. I didn't know he hired a gunslinger to drive off the homesteaders.

(shakes his head)

My grandfather might have done things that way. I don't.

He mounts his horse.

BEN

Maybe I'll try Reno.

MAGGIE

I need your help. My friends are going to hang.

BEN

From what I saw, your pal, Quinn, deserves it.

CONTINUED

70 CONTINUED 2

70

MAGGIE

It's too difficult to explain, but I know he was framed. If I can find Colin, maybe we can figure out a way to bust them out.

BEN

Colin? I heard Mr. K telling the sheriff about someone by that name. Said he was holed up at a ranch outside of town. He was going to take care of him after he strung up your friends.

MAGGIE

Did he say where?

Ben reaches down for Maggie's hand.

BEN

Climb up.

71 INT. JAIL - DAY

71

Rembrandt is in the cell, apparently alone. Quinn is nowhere to be seen.

REMBRANDT

(low)
You ready?

QUINN (O.S.)

(strained, grunting)
Yeah, I'm ready.

REMBRANDT

Guard! Guard!

The door to the outer office opens and a figure steps into the cell area. Back lit by the light from the outer office, we can't recognize him.

REMBRANDT

He's escaped! Quinn's escaped.

The figure steps up to the bars... it's Kolitar.

KOLITAR

You don't expect me to fall for that, do you?

Kolitar looks up. Reveal....

72 QUINN

72

crabbed to the ceiling of the cell. His arms and legs braced against the opposite sides of the narrow cell.

CONTINUED

72 CONTINUED

72

KOLITAR
I saw this trick in 'The Man Who
Shot Kaleeth-Tar.'

Quinn loses his grip and drops to the floor with a grunt.
He stands up and faces Kolitar.

QUINN
Why did you frame me?

KOLITAR
Why did you follow me here?

REMBRANDT
We didn't.

KOLITAR
You expect me to believe that in an
infinite number of worlds, you just
happened to end up on the same one
I did?

REMBRANDT
We released you from the Slidecage.
Why would we follow you?

KOLITAR
Why do you humans do anything?
Meddlesome vermin. You can't ever
leave well enough alone, can you?
You have to impose your own sense
of morality on everyone else.

QUINN
Maybe we can make a deal. We still
have the timer. In a few days,
we'll be leaving here. Let us go
and we'll get you off this world.

Kolitar moves right up to the bars, face to face with Quinn.

KOLITAR
What makes you think I want to go
anywhere? You stranded me on this
world. Well, I made the most of
it. I'm Mr. K now. My name
inspires terror from St. Louis to
Yuma.

REMBRANDT
You sure it's not your face?

KOLITAR
It helps. I'm free to go where I
want. Take what I want. This
world is mine for the picking.
It's a good life for a Kromagg and
I don't need you around to spoil
it.

He turns to go.

CONTINUED

72 CONTINUED 2

72

KOLITAR
Sorry it had to end this way,
human. But this town ain't big
enough for the both of us.
(smiles)
I love saying that.

He exits. A beat, then....

QUINN
Okay, what if you fake an
appendicitis attack?

Off Remmy's look....

73 INT. STARR RANCH - DAY

73

Colin is painfully easing into his coat. Amanda is watching him.

AMANDA
You're going to tear your stitches
out again.

Colin silently continues to get dressed.

AMANDA
(sighs)
At least let me drive you.

Colin looks up and he and Amanda lock eyes. A bond has grown between them. The moment is broken as the door opens and Maggie and Ben rush in.

COLIN
Maggie!

MAGGIE
Colin. Thank God.

She rushes to Colin and embraces him. He winces in pain.

COLIN
Ow, Maggie. Easy.

She lets him go.

MAGGIE
Kolitar's here.

COLIN
I know. Where are Quinn and
Rembrandt?

MAGGIE
Kolitar wants us out of the way.
He framed Quinn for murder.

CONTINUED

73 CONTINUED

73

BEN
 In a few hours, your friends are
 going to be having a little throat
 trouble.

Colin looks from Ben to Maggie to Amanda. Then....

COLIN
 (to Amanda)
 I need to borrow your gun.

Amanda nods and moves to the mantle. She opens the box and reacts to what she sees inside.

AMANDA
 It's gone.
 (then)
 Oh my God. Ellie.

CUT TO

74 ELLIE

74

pressing her way through a crowd of people.

75 EXT. STREET - DAY

75

The hangman's ropes are waiting and a crowd of people is beginning to gather for the hanging. Ellie moves through the crowd and disappears down a side alley.

'X)

76 EXT. STREET - ALLEY - DAY

76

Ellie hurries down the alley. She moves to a small barred window.

ELLIE
 (low)
 Hello?

Quinn's face appears at the window.

QUINN
 You better get away from here
 before you get into trouble.

ELLIE
 Are you Quinn?

QUINN
 Who are you?

ELLIE
 My name's Ellie Starr. I'm a
 friend of Colin's.

QUINN
 He's okay?

CONTINUED

76 CONTINUED

76

ELLIE
Yeah. He wanted me to give you
this.

She pulls the Colt Peacemaker out from under her jacket and raises it toward the window.

Quinn's hand reaches between the bars for the gun. Just as he is about to take it, however, Ellie is shoved to the ground. She looks up to see....

77 KOLITAR

77

standing over her.

KOLITAR
Little girls shouldn't play with
guns.

QUINN (O.S.)
Are you okay? Ellie?

Ellie scrambles to her feet. She picks up the Colt.

ELLIE
You killed my father.

She aims the gun at him. Her hands shake.

KOLITAR
Yes, I did. Are you going to shoot
me now?

He walks slowly towards her, narrowing the distance between himself and the wavering barrel of the gun.

KOLITAR
Is that what your daddy would want?

Closer....

KOLITAR
Is that what your friend, Colin,
would want? For you to be a
killer.
(a grin)
Just like me.

Now he's standing right in front of her. The barrel of the gun pressed right against his chest.

KOLITAR
Come on. Make your daddy proud.

There is a painfully tense moment, then Kolitar simply reaches down and takes the gun away from her. She sags. He drops a large hand on her shoulder.

CONTINUED

77 CONTINUED

77

KOLITAR
Come with me. You wouldn't want to miss the party.

As he drags her off....

QUINN (O.S.)
Ellie... Ellie!

78 EXT. STREET - DAY

78

The crowd mills around waiting for the hanging. The town clock STRIKES. As the bell tolls ominously, the door to the jail opens and Sheriff Redfield and his deputies lead a manacled Quinn and Remmy on a long, slow march to the ropes.

(X)

(X)

79 ELLIE

79

watches anxiously from the crowd. Kolitar is close behind her with his Mexican girlfriend at his side.

80 QUINN AND REMMY

80

climb up into the back of a buckboard wagon parked under the ropes. The clock stops tolling. Redfield gazes out at the sparse crowd.

(X)

(X)

REDFIELD
Shoot. Can't even turn out a decent crowd for a hanging.

QUINN
I'm sure business will pick up when you put in the slot machines.

(X)

REDFIELD
Any last words?

QUINN
This sucks.

Redfield turns to Remmy, who considers for a beat and....

REMBRANDT
What he said.

Redfield nods to the deputies, who fit the nooses around their necks.

QUINN
I never thought it would end like this.

REMBRANDT
I can't think of anyone else I'd rather hang with.

CONTINUED

80 CONTINUED

80

Quinn turns his head toward Remmy, almost smiling.

QUINN

Same here.

Redfield signals to another deputy seated in the front of the wagon.

(X)
(X)

REDFIELD

May God have mercy on your souls.

As the deputy picks up the reins, the horses take a nervous step forward. Quinn and Remmy struggle to retain their footing, the ropes tugging at their necks. As Quinn and Remmy teeter on the rear gate of the wagon, we....

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

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

81 EXT. TOWN STREET - DAY

81

The deputy snaps the reins and the horses leap forward. The crowd gasps as Quinn and Rembrandt fall off the end of the wagon and dangle in empty space. Suddenly, there's a commotion at the end of the street.

(X)
(X)
(X)

82 A BUCKBOARD

82

comes flying down the middle of the street, scattering the crowd. Amanda is driving, whipping the horses. Colin rides beside her with Maggie and Ben hanging on in the back.

MAGGIE

We're too late.

COLIN

(to Ben)
Give me your gun.

Ben unholsters his pistol and hands it to Colin. Colin tries to steady his aim on the bucking wagon. He FIRES.

83 ON THE MAKESHIFT GALLOWS

83 (X)

Slugs tear into the wooden beam, just missing the ropes. Quinn and Remy continue to dangle.

(X)

84 COLIN

84

turns to Amanda.

COLIN

Stop!

AMANDA

Whoa!

Amanda jerks the reins, bringing the buckboard to a halt. Colin jumps down from the buckboard and takes his time to sight carefully along the long barreled revolver. BLAM!
BLAM!

85 ANGLE ON THE ROPES

85

as they are both neatly severed by Colin's shots.

86 QUINN AND REMMY

86

drop to the dirt, chcking but apparently okay.

87 OMITTED

87

87A SHERIFF REDFIELD

87A

screams at his deputies.

REDFIELD

Shoot 'em down!

The two deputies FIRE at Colin.

88 ON THE STREET

88

As the gunfire kicks up puffs of dust on the street, the townsfolk flee in a panic, quickly emptying the street.

89 ANGLE ON ELLIE

89

who sees her mother scrambling down from the buckboard with Maggie and Ben.

ELLIE

Ma!

But Kolitar slaps his hand over the girl's mouth, dragging her off into the panicked crowd.

90 RESUME SCENE

90

Colin swings his pistol towards the two deputies and opens FIRE. As they exchange gunfire, Sheriff Redfield dives for cover. Colin's gunfire hits both deputies, who go down.

90A BEN AND AMANDA

90A

rush to Quinn and Remmy. As they remove the ropes from around their necks and untie their hands, Maggie hitches up her skirt and pulls the Derringer Ben gave her from her garter. She moves off to cover them.

QUINN

(raspy)
Anyone got a Riccola?

BEN

You okay?

REMBRANDT

What do you think? We were just hanged.

REDFIELD (O.S.)

You just can't get good help these days.

They look up to see Sheriff Redfield aiming his pistol at them.

CONTINUED

90A CONTINUED

90

REDFIELD

You are violating a lawful order of the court.

(cocks the pistol)

I'm afraid I'm gonna have to cite you all with contempt.

CLICK. Redfield freezes. Reveal Maggie standing behind him, holding the Derringer.

REDFIELD

You don't want to do this, songbird. You're already in big trouble.

She takes Redfield's gun.

MAGGIE

I'm in trouble? What's going to happen when the folks of this town find out you hired a gunfighter to run them off their land?

(then)

And by the way, you owe me for two shows plus a matinee.

As the echo of gunfire dies out, Colin strides toward the Sliders. Quinn steps up to meet him.

(X)

QUINN

Good to see you, bro.

COLIN

You too.

REMBRANDT

Nice shooting, farm boy.

Remy grabs him by the shoulders. Colin winces.

COLIN

Thanks. But I'll be happy if I never have to use one of these again.

He gives the pistol back to Ben.

KOLITAR (O.S.)

Sliders!

The Sliders, Ben and Amanda all turn to see....

91
THRU OMITTED
93

91 (X)
THRU (X)
93 (X)

94 KOLITAR

94

standing in the middle of the now deserted street.

CONTINUED

94 CONTINUED

94

He holds Ellie in front of him.

AMANDA
(horrified)
Ellie.

KOLITAR
You people make me orrier than a
one-legged man at a butt-kicking
contest.
(then)
Sorry, it's catching around here.

COLIN
Let her go.

KOLITAR
I had a good thing going here.
Travel. Nice steady income. I am
my own boss. You had a million
other worlds you could go to. Why
couldn't you just leave this one to
me?

QUINN
We didn't come here on purpose.
But now that we're here, we can't
just walk away.

KOLITAR
I was afraid you might feel that
way. So I guess I'll just have to
hit the trail. Find another world
to put down roots on.
(then)
And since I don't need you doggin'
me every step of the way, I'm going
to have to ask for your sliding
device.

All the Sliders exchange a silent look. Kolitar tightens
his grip on Ellie.

KOLITAR
I'm afraid I must insist.

ELLIE
(terrified)
Ma.

Quinn nods to Maggie.

QUINN
Give it to him.

Maggie hitches up her skirt again and pulls the timer from
her other garter.

REMBRANDT
Got anything else under there?

CONTINUED

94 CONTINUED 2

94

She shoots him a dirty look.

Bring it here. KOLITAR

Maggie walks toward him. She holds out the timer. Never taking his hand off the girl, Kolitar takes the timer. Maggie moves back with the Sliders.

Now let the girl go. COLIN

Why not? KOLITAR

He lets her go and she rushes to Amanda, who gathers her in her arms. Colin and Kolitar now stand facing each other.

You pulled a gun on me once. No other human has done that and lived. KOLITAR

He flips back his duster and his hand hovers over the butt of his gun.

I'm not armed. COLIN

That doesn't usually concern me. But let's make this sporting. KOLITAR

He pulls Amanda's Colt Peacemaker from his belt and flips it to Colin. It lands in front of him in the dirt.

Pick it up. KOLITAR

Colin doesn't move.

Let's see if you're more willing to use it than her father was. KOLITAR

Colin stares down Kolitar... steel in his eyes.

Colin, no. MAGGIE

Colin bends down and picks up the gun.

Stand back. COLIN

The other Sliders clear off, leaving Colin and Kolitar in the street. A classic showdown.

A long, long beat. Time seems to slow. You can cut the tension with a knife. Then both men draw and FIRE at the same time.

CONTINUED

For a moment, neither one moves... did they both miss? Then Kolitar staggers and drops to one knee. He drops the timer in the dirt as blood seeps from his shoulder.

KOLITAR

Ow.

(X)

Suddenly, a high-pitched SHRIEK cuts through the air. The Sliders spin as a horse comes charging down the street at full gallop. Kolitar's spitfire of a girlfriend rides up to her fallen boyfriend. Kolitar reaches up and she pulls him onto the back of the horse. The horse spins....

KOLITAR

I trust this will be the last time we meet. Adios!

And they tear ass out of town in a cloud of dust....

Colin walks to Amanda and holds the Colt out to her. She shakes her head.

COLIN

Family heirloom. Might be worth something someday.

Amanda nods and takes the gun. Colin rests his hand on Ellie's head. She hugs him.

95 INT. SALOON - DAY

Loud and boisterous, packed with locals. We find Quinn, Colin and Remmy at the bar. Quinn throws back a shot.

QUINN

Nothing like whiskey for a sore throat.

COLIN

How's it feel to be a free man?

REMBRANDT

Better than a poke in the eye with a hot branding iron.

QUINN

I wouldn't be surprised if a lot more of Judge Redfield's convictions are overturned now that the Kromagg mind manipulation defense has been upheld.

Ben steps up to the bar.

BEN

It helps to know the new judge.

Quinn nods deferentially.

CONTINUED

95 CONTINUED

95

QUINN

Your honor.

COLIN

I thought you were going to Reno?

BEN

No need. Turns out Redfield and Mr. K went to all the trouble of trying to run off the homesteaders for nothing. They're perfectly happy to sell out for a chunk of the casino and showroom profits.

They raise their shot glasses.

REMBRANDT

To good ol' American greed.

They are interrupted by a fanfare of music and an announcement....

EMCEE (O.S.)

Ladies and gentlemen, direct from St. Louis, New York and royal performances for the crowned heads of Europe. Please welcome the Songbird of the Sage, the Warbler of the West. Miss Maggie Beckett.

Maggie takes the stage to thunderous applause.

REMBRANDT

How hard is she going to be to live with after this?

QUINN

I don't want to think about it.

As Maggie launches into a reprise of "Tight Pants," they down their shots, and we....

(X)
(X)

FADE OUT

THE END