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"HEAVY METAL"

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REVISED PAGES

1<sup>st</sup> Pink Revs. 1-51

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SLIDERS

"Heavy Metal"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. OCEAN - DAY (STOCK) (D1) 1

Water. Lots of it. We're in the middle of the Pacific Ocean. A large merchant vessel steams into view.

2 EXT. SHIP - BRIDGE - DAY 2

A female sailor wearing a peacoat over a turtleneck stares (X)  
intently out to sea through a pair of binoculars. Her name is (X)  
BRICE. The ship's distinguished, middle-aged CAPTAIN steps up (X)  
beside the sailor.

CAPTAIN

What do you have? (X)

Brice hands the binoculars to the captain, who looks through (X)  
them.

BRICE (X)

Something in the water, sir. Ten  
degrees off the port bow.

The captain looks for a beat, then lowers the binoculars. He  
considers for a moment, then...

CAPTAIN

Bring us ten degrees to port. Reduce  
speed to half ahead.

BRICE (X)

Aye, sir.

The captain starts to walk away, then stops.

CAPTAIN

And man the deck guns. Just in case.

Brice nods and looks for a beat after the Captain before we go (X)  
to...

3 EXT. SHIP - DECK - DAY

3

Brice watches as several sailors help the Sliders up a gangway onto the deck. They have blankets wrapped around them and their hair is damp.

(X)

DIANA

Thank you.

The Captain steps up.

CAPTAIN

Tickets please.

The Sliders stare at him in shock. Suddenly, the Captain bursts into hearty laughter.

CAPTAIN

Just kidding! Tickets please. I've been waiting years to say that. Welcome aboard. I'm Captain Thompson.

(X)

REMBRANDT

Thank you, Captain. We're very grateful.

CAPTAIN

Very lucky is more like it. How did you get out here?

There is a short beat as the Sliders exchange a subtle "What's-our-cover-story-here?" glance. Mallory pipes in first...

MALLORY

We were out fishing. Sprung a leak.

MAGGIE

A big one.

(X)

(X)

DIANA

Captain, where are we bound for?

(X)

CAPTAIN

Bound for trouble if we sit dead in these waters much longer.

The Sliders now notice two sailors manning a large deck gun. Lookouts warily scan the horizon with binoculars.

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED

3

CAPTAIN

Mr. Brice, prepare to get under way.  
(to Sliders)

(X)

If you have any needs please ask a  
member of my crew. If you'll excuse  
me.

He moves off chuckling to himself.

CAPTAIN

Tickets please.

Off the Sliders' reactions we cut to...

4 INT. SHIP - WARDROOM - DAY

4

The Sliders sit around a galley table, still wrapped in  
blankets. Empty plates sit before them and they sip coffee  
from mugs. Diana tinkers with the timer.

(X)

(X)

MALLORY

(looking at his  
fingers)

Man, am I pruny.

MAGGIE

What the hell happened? We've never  
slid into the middle of the ocean  
before. How long before we pop out  
of the wormhole underground? Or a  
thousand feet in the air?

MALLORY

Something like this really shakes my  
confidence in the whole process.

REMBRANDT

Q-Ball said there was some kind of  
"spatial displacement failsafe" that  
would only let us slide onto dry land.

DIANA

Something's wrong with the timer.

MAGGIE

Duh.

DIANA

It's having trouble locking onto a  
stable set of slide coordinates.

CONTINUED

4 CONTINUED

4

MALLORY

Getting it wet probably didn't help.

Diana continues to check the timer.

DIANA

It's pretty weatherproof. I don't think the seawater hurt it.

(then)

Have you ever changed the batteries in this?

REMBRANDT

No time for jokes, girl.

DIANA

No joke. A loss of power might explain why we weren't able to lock onto a solid landing site.

(then)

You didn't think it would just run forever, did you?

Maggie and Rembrandt exchange a slightly embarrassed look. Of course they did.

REMBRANDT

I don't suppose a trip to Radio Shack for batteries is going to do the trick?

DIANA

(shakes her head)

I can probably give it a jump start from my PDL, but we could be in for some rough slides.

(then)

If we can slide at all.

(X)

(X)

Off their grim expressions, we...

FADE OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

5 EXT. SHIP - DECK - DAY

5

Rembrandt, Maggie and Diana walk along the deck. They are now back in their regular clothes. Sailors move past them.

(X)  
(X)

DIANA

We've got three days until the next slide window. I can probably have the timer recharged enough by then to open the wormhole. After that I don't know.

They glance at two sailors manning one of the large deck guns.

REMBRANDT

I wonder what they're looking for?

DIANA

(lightly)  
Maybe there be sea monsters.

Maggie and Rembrandt give her a stern look.

MAGGIE

Don't even joke about it.

Mallory steps up.

MALLORY

Ready for some good news?

REMBRANDT

Always.

MALLORY

We dock in Hawaii in two days. Aloha wahines.

Remmy and Maggie exchange a look.

MAGGIE

Hawaii? We're not heading back to the mainland?

MALLORY

What's the big deal? I thought you guys'd be itching for a change of locale.

CONTINUED

5 CONTINUED

5

REMBRANDT

Haven't you wondered why we always  
end up somewhere in California. Why  
we don't slide into New York or Paris?

MAGGIE

It's our sliding radius.

MALLORY

Sliding radius?

Off his confused look...

6 EXT. SHIP - BRIDGE - DAY

6

We follow the Sliders as they climb a stairway up toward the  
bridge. Their conversation continues...

REMBRANDT

We have a four hundred mile radius  
from the point of our original slide.  
We have to be inside that zone when  
the timer reaches zero.

MALLORY

Or?

MAGGIE

We don't know. We've never been  
caught outside the zone before.

MALLORY

Maybe nothing happens. Maybe you  
just move your "sliding zone" and  
start over.

MAGGIE

Yeah, maybe. But if the timer's on  
the fritz I don't want to start  
sliding from an island in the middle  
of the Pacific. We could end up  
right back in the drink.

DIANA

Or the vortex might not open at all.  
Or we might slide in, but never slide  
out. Or--

MALLORY

I get the picture.

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED

6

REMBRANDT

We have to get back to the mainland.

7 INT. SHIP - BRIDGE - DAY

7

The Sliders are now crowded into the ship's bridge as Remmy talks to Captain Thompson.

CAPTAIN

You want us to turn around?

REMBRANDT

It's very important.

CAPTAIN

Sorry, folks, but I have cargo that needs to be in Honolulu day after tomorrow. You can hop the next ship back once we get there, should put you back in L.A. by the end of next week.

DIANA

That's too late.

CAPTAIN

Too late for what?

MAGGIE

It's a medical emergency.

CAPTAIN

What's the problem?

MAGGIE

Mallory here has, uh, kidney stones. He can't pass them. Very painful.

MALLORY

What?

Maggie jabs Mallory hard in the side. He nearly crumbles from the kidney punch and groans loudly in pain.

MAGGIE

See?

CAPTAIN

I'll have the ship's doctor take a look at him, but that's the best I can do.

CONTINUED



7 CONTINUED

7

DIANA

What about a medivac?

CAPTAIN

A what?

REMBRANDT

A chopper. A helicopter to fly us  
back to L.A.

The Captain just shakes his head.

CAPTAIN

I don't know what a "helicopter" is,  
but you're not going to find an  
aeroplane that could fly this far out  
to sea, even if you could afford it.

Off the Sliders' reactions, we go to...

8 OMITTED

8 (X)

8A INT. SHIP - WARDROOM - DAY

8A (X)

Rembrandt, Maggie and Mallory are gathered around the table.

(X)

MAGGIE

Now that you mention it, I haven't  
seen a contrail in the sky since we  
slid in here.

MALLORY

Why not? Look at this ship. They  
must have the know-how to build  
planes.

Diana catches the last of this as she enters.

(X)

DIANA

It's not their "know-how." It's  
their raw materials.

REMBRANDT

What have you got?

DIANA

I checked out the ship's library. To  
see if this world has sufficient  
technology to help us fix the timer.

CONTINUED

8A CONTINUED

8A

MALLORY

Find that Popular Mechanics issue on sliding?

DIANA

No, but I did stumble across a copy of this world's Periodic Table of the Elements.

MAGGIE

(impatient)

And?

DIANA

It goes straight from atomic number twelve to fourteen.

They give her totally blank looks.

DIANA

Jumps from magnesium -- bam! -- right to silicon.

Still nothing from the other guys.

DIANA

No aluminum.

REMBRANDT

How is that possible?

DIANA

Either the geology of this world just doesn't contain the element, or these people never mastered the electrolytic process of separating aluminum from bauxite.

MALLORY

So, this is really-heavy-stuff-world?

DIANA

They apparently have some aircraft production, mostly 1930's vintage, but nothing like a modern airline industry.

REMBRANDT

This world's economy must run on the maritime trade.

CONTINUED

8A CONTINUED 2

8A

MAGGIE

So how do we get off this bucket and  
back to our sliding radius?

MALLORY

(a grin)

I suppose we could mutiny.

Suddenly, the ship is rocked by an EXPLOSION. The sound of  
SHOUTS and sporadic GUNFIRE is heard on deck.

(X)  
(X)

MALLORY

Joke! That was a joke!

8B EXT. SHIP - DECK - DAY

8B (X)

The Sliders rush onto the deck. They take cover as GUNFIRE  
PINGS off the metal over their heads. Sailors rush to battle  
stations. The Captain runs past shouting orders to his crew.

(X)  
(X)

CAPTAIN

Clear those guns! Get these  
passengers below deck!

REMBRANDT

Captain, what's happening?

(X)

CAPTAIN

We're being boarded!

MAGGIE

By who?

DIANA

Whom.

Maggie shoots her a look.

CAPTAIN

Scurvy bastards come in out of the  
sun. Can't see 'em til it's too late.

REMBRANDT

Who?

CAPTAIN

Pirates!

The Sliders exchange a surprised look, "Pirates?" As the  
Sliders watch...

9 A BOARDING PARTY

9

moves down the deck, driving back the defending sailors. They don't exactly look like pirates. They wear a hodge-podge of colorful battledress and maritime uniforms. Some have long hair tied with bandanas and all are armed with small arms and knives (there are scars and tattoos, but no eyepatches or peglegs).

(X)

Some of the ship's crew resist the attack, but the boarders quickly overpower the sailors and begin rounding up the crew. We see Captain Thompson trying to fend off the marauders with a revolver, but a pirate leaps from the rigging above and tackles the captain, disarming him.

CAPTAIN

Do your worst, you scum.

The pirate pulls a knife.

(X)

10 THE SLIDERS

10

see that the Captain is in danger.

(X)

REMBRANDT

Are we letting this happen?

Without answering, Maggie charges the pirate attacking the captain.

REMBRANDT

Dumb question.

Remmy leads the other Sliders after Maggie. Maggie reaches the pirate first and knocks away his knife with a sexy spinning kick. A few more martial arts blows and the pirate goes down.

PAXTON (O.S.)

That's enough.

Reveal the Sliders are surrounded by a group of pirates, all of whom have their weapons trained on our guys. The pirate known as PAXTON steps forward. He's a tall, striking rogue who clearly commands respect from the other raiders. As two other pirates restrain Maggie, Paxton leans in close.

PAXTON

You should know better than to fight back. You might get hurt.

(a charming smile)

And what kind of a party would this be if I let my guests get hurt?

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED

10

The other pirates laugh.

MAGGIE

I must have lost my invitation to  
this little shindig.

The pirates "ooh" appreciatively; this one's got spunk.  
Paxton takes her chin gently in his hand.

PAXTON

I like surprise parties.

MAGGIE

Move that hand or you'll get a  
surprise. A big one.

More "oohs" from the pirates. Paxton grins. He likes this  
repartee. He turns to his men. He speaks with a quiet  
authority they respond to instantly.

(X)  
(X)

PAXTON

Brighton, Henshaw, check the hold.  
Hunter, I want the charts, logbook  
and cargo manifest.

He turns to where the Captain is lined up with his crew.  
Paxton walks slowly down the line of frightened and defiant  
seamen, finally stopping in front of Brice. He holds her gaze  
for a beat, then a smile creeps across his face.

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

PAXTON

Good work, Brice. You brought them  
right to us.

(X)  
(X)

BRICE

Thank you, sir.

(X)

PAXTON

Now get back where you belong.

(X)  
(X)

BRICE

Aye, sir.

(X)  
(X)

As she moves to join the pirates, Captain Thompson leaps out  
of line. He draws back his arm to hit her.

(X)  
(X)

CAPTAIN

You lying, traitorous...

(X)  
(X)

But Paxton grabs the Captain's arm in mid-swing.

(X)

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED 2

10

PAXTON

(intense)  
Don't.

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

The Captain steps back, glowering at the pirates. Paxton turns to see a pirate grab a necklace from Maggie's neck.

(X)  
(X)

PAXTON

Not her.

He takes the necklace and places it back around Maggie's neck, gently moving her hair aside to fix the clasp.

PAXTON

I haven't got my surprise yet.

He gives Maggie a charming smile and moves off. The other Sliders react as we time cut to...

11 EXT. SHIP - DECK - DAY (MOMENTS LATER)

11

The pirates efficiently move their looted cargo off the ship. Paxton and his second-in-command Brice survey the operation.

(X)

PAXTON

A good haul.

BRICE

Some weather coming up. We should head back to base.

PAXTON

You worry too much. We'll be back on the mainland by nightfall.

They move off to reveal...

12 THE SLIDERS

12

have been standing within earshot.

MALLORY

(low)  
Did you hear that? They're heading back to the mainland.

DIANA

Doesn't do us any good.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED

12

MALLORY

Maybe it does.

REMBRANDT

How?

MALLORY

We switch sides. Throw in our lot with these guys. They'll take us right back into our sliding radius.

MAGGIE

Reality check. These guys are killers.

MALLORY

They're businessmen. Trust me, I know how gangs work. They constantly need new recruits.

REMBRANDT

(warning)

Mallory.

MAGGIE

(overlapping)

Don't you dare--

MALLORY

(calling to Paxton)

Yo, Blackbeard. Over here.

(X)

(X)

Paxton cocks a surprised eye at Mallory, but strolls over to see what he wants.

MALLORY

I've been watching your operation.

PAXTON

Oh?

MALLORY

Yeah, and it stinks.

The other Sliders wince.

MALLORY

(continuing)

You're wasting time. You need better intel. Find out what your cargo is in advance and only go for what you need. In and out.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED 2

12

PAXTON

And you're just the man to shape up our operation?

MALLORY

My friends and I have a little experience in this area. We've just been looking for the right crew to throw in with.

PAXTON

What's your name?

MALLORY

Mallory. Quinn Mallory.

(X)

PAXTON

And you want to join my crew, Mr. Mallory?

MALLORY

It's not a question of me wanting to join, it's a question of you needing me.

PAXTON

Quinn Mallory. That's a seafaring name. Irish?

MALLORY

Way back.

Paxton steps up close to Mallory, staring him hard in the eye.

(X)

PAXTON

Let me tell you something, Mr. Mallory. We don't take kindly to spies from the Coastal Guards.

(X)

(X)

(X)

A hostile murmur runs through the pirate ranks. We hear the words "Coastie... damned coastie...", etc.

MALLORY

Spies?

PAXTON

We have a way of dealing with "coasties."

MALLORY

Wait a minute--

CONTINUED



12 CONTINUED 3

12

PAXTON

The plank.

BRICE

The plank!

An excited cheer goes up from the assembled pirates. Two men grab Mallory and jerk him out of line, quickly binding his hands behind his back.

REMBRANDT

Oh, man.

MAGGIE

(shaking her head)

He just couldn't keep his mouth shut.

A wooden plank is quickly run over the side of the ship. Mallory is prodded out onto plank at the end of a pirate's cutlass.

MALLORY

You're making a mistake.

PAXTON

We'll let the sharks decide, coastie.

The Sliders watch nervously as Mallory teeters on the end of the plank, and we...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

13 EXT. SHIP - DECK - DAY 13

Mallory's toes dangle off the end of the plank and a pirate saber prods him toward oblivion.

MALLORY  
I'm not a coastie! Guys, tell them!

14 THE SLIDERS 14

MAGGIE  
Great, now he's dragging us into it.

DIANA  
We've got to do something.

REMBRANDT  
Man, I do not want to go back in that water.

DIANA  
(exasperated)  
Guys!

Maggie and Remmy exchange a look.

REMBRANDT  
Aw, hell.

15 ON MALLORY 15

The pirate jabbing at him pulls back his sword for a final poke to send Mallory into the sea.

MAGGIE  
Wait!

16 PAXTON 16

holds up his hand, and the pirate manning the plank stops in mid-poke. Mallory teeters on the edge. Maggie steps toward Paxton.

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED

16

MAGGIE

He's telling the truth. He's not a "coastie."

PAXTON

Well, that's a relief. Thanks for clearing that up.

He gestures to the pirate to shove Mallory overboard.

REMBRANDT

How can he be a spy? This ship rescued us at sea.

(X)

Diana points to Brice.

(X)

DIANA

Ask her.

(X)

Paxton turns to Brice, who nods.

(X)

BRICE

It's true. Pulled 'em out of the drink like a bunch of drowned wharf rats.

(X)

Paxton considers this for a beat. He nods to the pirate with the sword, who pulls Mallory back off the plank. The assembled pirates "boo" with disappointment.

MAGGIE

Thank you.

She turns to rejoin Remmy and the others, but Paxton holds her by the arm.

PAXTON

Not so fast. Your friend put an offer on the table. Do you want to join my crew as well?

Maggie looks back and forth between Mallory and Rembrandt and Diana. She gives Paxton the once over.

MAGGIE

That depends. What have you got to offer me?

PAXTON

You'll get a standard share of the take. Plus I can promise you an impressive bonus package.

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED 2

16

MAGGIE

Last time I heard that I wound up  
with the short end of the stick.

PAXTON

I guarantee you'll be satisfied with  
what I can put on the table.

17 ANGLE ON THE SLIDERS

17

watching this exchange. Mallory rolls his eyes.

MALLORY

Oh, please.

DIANA

What are they talking about?

18 RESUME SCENE

18

Paxton is savoring this interplay with Maggie.

MAGGIE

Tell you what, I'll give you a  
tryout. If I like the way you handle  
yourself, consider me onboard.

PAXTON

You drive a hard bargain.

MAGGIE

Competition is stiff out there.

Paxton grins. He turns to Brice.

PAXTON

What do you think, Mr. Brice?

BRICE

(shrugs)

We're short-handed since the Monterey  
raid.

(a look at Mallory)

If it doesn't work out, he'll fetch  
a fair price in Tijuana. Cut our  
losses.

Mallory reacts.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED

18

PAXTON

(to Maggie)  
Welcome aboard.

Maggie nods and moves to rejoin the other Sliders. Rembrandt raises his eyebrows at her.

MAGGIE

Not a word.

18A ON PAXTON AND BRICE

18A(X)

PAXTON

You knew that man wasn't a spy, but  
you weren't going to stop me?

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

BRICE

I hate to disappoint the men.

(X)  
(X)

As Paxton shakes his head, we go to...

(X)

19 EXT. COASTLINE - DAY (STOCK)

19

An aerial establishing shot of rugged California coastline. As the camera sweeps in toward the surf crashing on the shore, we go to...

20 EXT. WATERFRONT - DAY (CABOT COVE)

20

A small waterfront village. Pirate raiders and colorful locals mingle along the docks. Paxton leads the Sliders through the crowd.

(X)  
(X)

DIANA

Where are we?

PAXTON

You won't find it on any map. That's  
just the way we like it.

MAGGIE

Don't you worry about somebody  
telling the 'Coasties' where you are?

(X)

PAXTON

The locals have no love for the  
Coasties. The Marine Use Taxes are  
bleeding them dry.

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED

20

The Sliders note some of Paxton's men distributing loot to the grateful local villagers.

PAXTON

We take care of them and they take care of us.

REMBRANDT

Sort of like Robin Hood.

PAXTON

Robin who?

MALLORY

You steal from the rich and give to the poor.

PAXTON

(smiles)

You got that half right.

As they move off...

21 INT. PIRATE HIDEOUT - NIGHT (N1)

21

Look up "revelry" in the dictionary. This is a boisterous waterfront tavern where Paxton and his men cut loose. The waitresses keep the food and grog flowing as the pirates let off some steam.

(X)

CAMERA FINDS Diana working her way through the crowd with a couple of plates of food. Suddenly, she jumps -- she's obviously been pinched. Looking around nervously, she scoots off through the crowd followed by hoots of laughter. She finally reaches a table where...

22 MAGGIE AND REMBRANDT

22

sit. Diana sets the food down and joins them.

DIANA

Somebody just grabbed my... Well, grabbed me.

Remy and Maggie dig into the food.

REMBRANDT

That's just an old-fashioned pirate "howdy."

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED

22

DIANA

Whatever happened to buying a lady a drink?

MAGGIE

You haven't spent much time in places like this, have you?

DIANA

Hey, I used to stop by the student union for a beer. Or two.

Rembrandt and Maggie just give her an amused look.

DIANA

(defensive)

Things could get pretty wild around finals.

(X)

REMBRANDT

Any luck with the timer?

(X)

DIANA

I haven't tried to recharge it yet. That pirate named Brice hasn't let us out of her sight.

She nods subtly toward...

23 BRICE

23

keeping a sharp eye on them from across the tavern.

24 RESUME SCENE

24

MAGGIE

I don't think these folks entirely trust us.

(X)

PAXTON

Good evening.

(directed at Maggie)

I hope everything meets with your approval.

MAGGIE

Any complaints and you'll be the first to know.

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED

24

REMBRANDT

We appreciate the hospitality.

PAXTON

Of course. I take care of my crew.

(to Maggie)

I thought perhaps you'd like a tour  
of our operation. See what you're  
getting into.

(X)

(X)

(X)

He holds out his hand to Maggie. She hesitates, glancing to Rembrandt and Diana.

PAXTON

Your friends are welcome, too. If  
you'd feel more comfortable.

MAGGIE

(accepting the  
challenge)

I don't need a chaperone. Lead on.

Paxton smiles as she takes his hand and rises. As they leave, Rembrandt and Diana exchange a look.

25 WE FOLLOW MAGGIE AND PAXTON

25

through the crowded tavern. As they head for the door, the  
CAMERA SETTLES ON...

26 MALLORY

26

who has made himself at home much more easily than Diana. He is sitting with a group of pirates, who listen raptly as he spins a yarn.

MALLORY

These guys called themselves Smokers.  
Biker gang. They had this little  
contest where you'd take a long pole  
and run full bore at each other on  
motorcycles, try to knock the other  
guy on his rear. I can tell you I  
cracked a few ribs that day... not  
all of them mine.

The pirates all grunt approvingly and raise their mugs to Mallory. Enjoying the attention, Mallory reaches for a

CONTINUED



26 CONTINUED

26

drumstick on a platter of food on the table. THUNK! A knife stabs into the drumstick, pinning it to the table. Mallory looks up to see Brice glowering down at him.

BRICE

Games. You think riding a bike and waving a stick around qualifies you to run with us? You slip up around here and you end up dead. Or worse, you end up making me dead.

MALLORY

I can handle myself.

BRICE

You'd better. I'm not going to end up hanging from a Coastie yardarm because you can't handle a real fight.

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

She pulls the knife from the table and walks away.

(X)

27 ANGLE ON REMBRANDT AND DIANA

27

watching the tense exchange.

DIANA

Why is he always getting into fights with women?

REMBRANDT

The boy's got some issues.

28 OMITTED

28 (X)

29 EXT. WATERFRONT - NIGHT

29

Maggie and Paxton stroll along the waterfront. Moonlight reflects off the cove and the muted HUBBUB from the tavern can be heard in the distance.

PAXTON

We've been sailing out of this cove for about three years. Hitting the shipping lanes. Taking what we need to live. Giving the rest to our friends here.

CONTINUED

29 CONTINUED

29

MAGGIE

Guess I'm lucky to be your friend.  
I've seen what you do to your enemies.

PAXTON

We do what we have to to protect our  
way of life.

MAGGIE

That include a good keelhauling now  
and then?

PAXTON

I didn't expect you to be so  
squeamish. You asked to join us,  
remember?

MAGGIE

I don't like killing.

PAXTON

Good. I won't have a man in my  
outfit who does. But I'll kill -- or  
die -- to protect my people.

Maggie looks across the water.

PAXTON

I have a feeling you'd do the same.

They continue to stroll for a beat in silence.

(X)

PAXTON

You don't care for me, do you, Maggie?

MAGGIE

You're a good leader. You seem  
competent. Loyal. You take care of  
your people.

PAXTON

But it's not enough.

MAGGIE

What good's a fight without a cause?  
It's one thing to break the law for  
something you believe in. But if  
you're just doing this for the fun of  
it, you're nothing but a common thief.

Paxton hesitates, as if he wants to tell her something. But  
then...

CONTINUED

29 CONTINUED 2

29

PAXTON

What's your cause?

MAGGIE

It's more like a quest.

PAXTON

Tell me.

But Maggie isn't ready to spill her secrets either.

MAGGIE

Maybe another time. It's getting chilly out here. Thanks for the tour.

Hold on Paxton as he watches her go, a faint smile on his lips and maybe something more in his eyes.

30 OMITTED  
THRU  
36

30 (X)  
THRU  
36

37 INT. SLIDERS' QUARTERS - NIGHT

37

A room above the pirate tavern. Mallory and Rembrandt hang out while Diana works on her PDL. Maggie enters.

(X)  
(X)

MALLORY

Have a nice time?

(X)

REMBRANDT

Did you find out anything from Paxton?

MAGGIE

Other than he's charming, smart, and dedicated as hell?

(X)  
(X)

MALLORY

And cute?

(X)

MAGGIE

Jealous?

(X)

MALLORY

I'm just thinking about sliding out of here.

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

Diana looks up from the PDL.

CONTINUED

37 CONTINUED

37

DIANA

Don't get your hopes up.

REMBRANDT

I thought you said you could recharge  
the timer?

DIANA

I can. The problem is we're not back  
in our sliding radius.

MAGGIE

Where are we?

DIANA

My best guess is somewhere down the  
Baja peninsula. It's hard to tell  
precisely, but I'd say we're still at  
least a hundred miles too far south.

The Sliders absorb this information.

DIANA

Unless we can get out of here and  
back into the sliding zone we don't  
dare open the wormhole.

MALLORY

(dry)

It's the pirate's life for me.

Off the Sliders' reactions, we...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

38 INT. SLIDERS' QUARTERS - NIGHT

38

We're back in the hotel room with the Sliders.

MALLORY

I say we jump ship. Head north.  
We've still got two days to get back  
to the sliding radius.

DIANA

How? The only way in or out of this  
village is by sea.

MALLORY

We steal a boat.

MAGGIE

And how long before Paxton's men  
catch us? They're already suspicious  
of us. We sneak out of here, they'll  
figure we're Coastie spies for sure.

(X)

MALLORY

I'm not ready to get fitted for a  
pegleg and an eyepatch. I say we  
risk it.

REMBRANDT

And I'm not ready to be drawn and  
quartered -- whatever the hell that  
is. I say we don't.

Before the argument can escalate the door to the room bangs  
open and Brice sticks her head in. Diana hurriedly hides the  
PDL and timer.

BRICE

Time to earn your keep. Be down at  
the docks in five minutes.

MALLORY

What's going on?

BRICE

A shipment we've been waiting for  
came into San Diego today. We hit  
the cargo terminal in two hours.

CONTINUED

38 CONTINUED

38

DIANA

But it's the middle of the night.

Brice stares at her like she's an idiot.

BRICE

(duh)

We find the cover of darkness helps  
facilitate our illegal activities.  
Five minutes.

She exits.

39 OMITTED  
AND  
40

39 (X)  
AND  
40

41 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

41

A large warehouse piled high with cargo. A door opens and the  
pirates and Sliders move quietly inside. Paxton gestures for  
his crew to fan out.

(X)  
(X)

PAXTON

Mr. Brice, take the new men and head  
that way. You know what we're  
looking for.

(to Maggie)

You're with me.

Rembrandt cocks an eyebrow at Maggie. She shrugs, what can  
she do? She heads off with Paxton as Brice leads the other  
Sliders the opposite way.

42 WITH PAXTON AND MAGGIE

42

as they stealth through the dimly lit warehouse.

MAGGIE

(low)

What are we looking for?

Paxton doesn't answer. Instead he freezes and holds up his  
hand for Maggie to be quiet. Suddenly, he grabs her and pulls  
her out of sight behind a stanchion. They are pressed close  
together, their faces only a few inches apart.

CONTINUED

42 CONTINUED

42

MAGGIE

(very softly)

What are you doing?

Paxton gently presses his finger to her lips to "shush" her. They hold the pose as a uniformed security guard passes by. As the guard's footsteps FADE AWAY Paxton doesn't move. He and Maggie are still pressed close together in the shadows.

MAGGIE

He's gone.

Paxton looks into her eyes for a beat, then steps back.

PAXTON

Can't be too careful.

They move off...

43 ANOTHER PART OF THE WAREHOUSE

43

Maggie stands watch as Paxton checks a lot number stencilled onto a cardboard carton. He pulls out a walkie-talkie.

(X)

PAXTON

(into walkie-talkie)

Mr. Brice, southwest corner. Bay thirty-two. I've found it.

MAGGIE

Found what?

PAXTON

(a grin)

Essential pirate supplies.

CUT TO:

(X)

44 A CARTON

44 (X)

is sliced open. It's filled with liquor bottles. Reveal...

(X)

45 PAXTON, BRICE AND THE PIRATES

45

gathered around the cartons. The pirates are toting cases of booze as fast as they can.

(X)

MALLORY

We're risking our lives for booze?

CONTINUED

45 CONTINUED

45

Paxton pulls one bottle out of a passing case and shows it to the Sliders.

PAXTON

Coastal Guard tax stamp. We'll sell these across the border, it'll finance our operations for six months.

(X)

Brice nudges Mallory.

BRICE

Less talkin' more totin.'

As the Sliders pitch in, Paxton gestures for Brice to join him apart from the others. Paxton nods toward a separate area of the warehouse...

46 A SECURE STORAGE AREA

46

inside a locked cage. Several crates are piled inside with "Property of the U.S. Government" stencilled on them.

47 RESUME SCENE

47

As Paxton and Brice eye the government cargo.

PAXTON

That's it.

Brice nods. She and the pirate with the bolt cutters head for the cage. While Paxton and Brice are focused on the mysterious crates...

48 THE SLIDERS

48

are moving liquor. As they walk past a large pile of crates, Mallory steps out of line and ducks out of sight. The other Sliders follow.

MALLORY

This is our chance.

He points to...

49 AN OPEN WINDOW

49

at the far end of warehouse.



50 RESUME SCENE

50

MALLORY

I saw some trucks parked outside. We hotwire one and we're back in the sliding zone by morning.

REMBRANDT

I like this plan.

MAGGIE

They'll notice we're missing.

MALLORY

So?

Realizing they're right, Maggie nods and heads for the window. The other Sliders follow.

51 PAXTON, BRICE AND THE PIRATES

51

have cleared out most of the crates. As they move out of the warehouse, they are startled by a BOOMING VOICE...

DUVALL (O.S.)

Yo. Ho. Ho.

The pirates don't have time to bring their weapons to bear before they are surrounded by a squad of armed COASTAL GUARDSMEN. A man in the uniform of a Coastal Guard officer steps out from the shadows to confront the pirates. A long scar is carved down his cruel face. His name is...

(X)

(X)

PAXTON

Duvall.

52 THE SLIDERS

52

have reached the open window. Mallory is boosting Diana up onto some crates to reach the window. Maggie turns back at the sound of Duvall's voice.

MAGGIE

What's that?

MALLORY

A diversion. Count your blessings.

We go back to...

53 PAXTON AND DUVALL

53

facing each other.

DUVALL

It's been a while, captain.

PAXTON

You've looked better.

(indicating the scar)

The kids must love you on Halloween.

DUVALL

You try stitching yourself up with fishing line and a sharpened chicken bone.

(he steps closer)

But it reminds me that I still owe you a little something in return.

PAXTON

I don't suppose that would be a fair trial by a jury of my peers?

Duvall smiles evilly. The armed Guardsmen cock their weapons with an ominous CLICK-CLACK.

54 ANGLE ON THE SLIDERS

54

Mallory and Diana crouch by the open window. Rembrandt has climbed up onto a crate and is reaching down for Maggie's hand.

DIANA

(urgent)

Maggie, come on.

Maggie is torn.

REMBRANDT

Maggie.

She looks up to Remy and the other Sliders and back across the warehouse toward Paxton and his men...

55 BACK WITH THE PIRATES

55

The Guardsmen level their weapons at the pirates.

(X)

PAXTON

You won't end this by putting a bullet in me.

CONTINUED

55 CONTINUED

55

DUVALL

How about a couple dozen bullets?

Suddenly, a wall of crates and barrels piled nearby splinters apart as a forklift comes crashing through. Paxton looks at the forklift and he catches Maggie's eye as she works the controls. Tumbling barrels send Duvall and his men sprawling, giving Paxton's pirates a chance to draw their weapons.

BULLETS FLY as the pirates regroup and withdraw. Maggie leaps from the forklift and Paxton takes her by the arm. As Duvall's men are forced to retreat, we see the other Sliders have rejoined the pirates. As the pirates withdraw, Mallory casts a dark gaze at Maggie.

56 INT. SLIDERS' QUARTERS - EARLY MORNING (D2)

56

Since they're all back in their room, the Sliders obviously haven't gotten away.

MALLORY

(deep sarcasm)  
Gee, look where we are... again.

MAGGIE

I wasn't going to run while those men were being executed.

DIANA

Those men are the bad guys.

MAGGIE

Are they? Ask the people in this village.

MALLORY

They made me walk the plank!

MAGGIE

And that's a bad thing?

MALLORY

I don't care if there's something going on between you and Paxton--

MAGGIE

(cutting in)  
What?

CONTINUED

56 CONTINUED

56

MALLORY

-- but you may have cost us our only shot at getting out of here.

REMBRANDT

Hey! Just cool down. Maggie made a judgement call. We live with it and we move on.

MAGGIE

What are you saying, Remmy? You think I blew the call, too?

REMBRANDT

I doesn't matter. We'll just find another way out of here.

Maggie's anger abruptly turns inward... Did she endanger the rest of the team? She turns and heads out the door.

57 EXT. WATERFRONT - MORNING

57

Maggie walks along the waterfront wrestling with her feelings. She finds a quiet spot and sits down, gazing out at the water.

PAXTON (O.S.)

I wanted to thank you.

Maggie looks up to see Paxton standing behind her.

PAXTON

Can't act too grateful in front of the men, though... makes me look wimpy.

MAGGIE

Can't have that.

He sits beside her.

PAXTON

You saved my life.

MAGGIE

You're welcome.

(a beat)

What if I needed to leave here?

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED

57

PAXTON

(surprised)  
I wouldn't be happy about that.  
(then)  
Still pursuing your quest?

MAGGIE

I'm not so sure what it is anymore.  
What about you?

PAXTON

What about me?

MAGGIE

You risked your life -- and mine --  
for a few cases of whiskey? If  
that's all you have going on here,  
why I should be a part of it?

Paxton thinks about this for a beat.

PAXTON

I used to be a captain in the  
Merchant Marine. Played by the  
rules, made a pretty good living  
running freight up and down the coast.

MAGGIE

Steering clear of your kind.

PAXTON

It wasn't the pirates you had to  
worry about. The Coasties want you  
to believe they're protecting the sea  
lanes. But men like Duvall are  
blackhearted. It isn't enough that  
they bleed us dry with the Marine  
Taxes, then you've got to line the  
pockets of Duvall and his kind just  
to stay in business.

(X)

(X)

He abruptly stands up and turns away. Maggie watches him  
carefully.

PAXTON

I got sick of it. I refused to pay  
Duvall his kickback. So, he and his  
thugs bombed my ship. Sunk it in  
Santa Barbara harbor. My wife and  
son were aboard. You think we're  
just a bunch of thieves.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED 2

57

PAXTON (CONT'D)

Every man on this crew has lost someone to the Coasties. That's our cause.

Maggie moves closer to him.

MAGGIE

I'm sorry. I know what it's like. To lose someone.

PAXTON

Do you?

MAGGIE

Yes.

She takes his hand. He looks into her eyes. Suddenly, something just pops and these two are all over each other. As it starts to get pretty steamy, we...

DISSOLVE TO:

58 INT. PAXTON'S QUARTERS - DAY

58

A room similar to the Slider's quarters, but more elaborately decorated. It's filled with nautical souvenirs and treasures the pirates have plundered. Blue light reflecting from a secret O.S. grotto flickers across a large bed where we find Paxton and Maggie tangled in the sheets.

MAGGIE

Wow. It's been a while.

PAXTON

You could have fooled me.

She laughs, a little embarrassed.

MAGGIE

My life doesn't leave me much room for romance.

PAXTON

Tell me.

MAGGIE

You never know how long you'll be in one place.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

58 CONTINUED

58

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

What time you do have you spend hustling a job or scrounging a meal. Or staying a step ahead of the local authorities.

Paxton laughs.

MAGGIE

You meet some good people sometimes. People you might like to know better. But then it's time to go again.

PAXTON

Sounds lonely.

They lay there quietly for a moment.

MAGGIE

But, you know, it's not a bad life either. Exciting. And you always have your friends.

PAXTON

I know.

Maggie looks at him with a small realization.

MAGGIE

I guess you do.

PAXTON

Thanks for not running out on me the other night.

MAGGIE

You knew about that?

He nods.

PAXTON

I know you have something else you need to do, but if it can wait. I, uh...

She turns to him expectantly. And suddenly an EXPLOSION rocks the room.

MAGGIE

What's that?

Paxton rolls out of bed, grabbing his clothes and his weapon.

CONTINUED

58 CONTINUED 2

58

PAXTON

Stay here.

He heads for the door.

MAGGIE

Like hell.

59 EXT. WATERFRONT - DAY

59

A Coastal Guard raid is underway. Duvall and his men are firing at the pirates, who scatter to take up defensive positions. Paxton rushes from the tavern and quickly moves to rally his men.

(X)

PAXTON

Mr. Brice! How did they get past the lookouts!

(X)

(X)

BRICE

Must have come ashore up the coast, sir. They came in behind us on foot.

(X)

(X)

(X)

PAXTON

Defensive positions!

(X)

(X)

Maggie follows Paxton from the tavern and immediately takes cover as GUNFIRE ricochets around her. Rembrandt, Diana and Mallory appear and scurry to Maggie's position.

MAGGIE

You guys okay?

REMBRANDT

Yeah. For the moment.

MALLORY

(to Maggie)

Where have you been?

MAGGIE

Oh, around.

DIANA

What do we do?

60 SLIDERS' POV

60

They see Duvall exhorting his troops forward.

CONTINUED



60 CONTINUED

60

DUVALL

No prisoners!

61 RESUME SCENE

61

MAGGIE

Don't get caught.

As GUNFIRE EXPLODES around the Sliders, we...

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

62 EXT. WATERFRONT - DAY 62

The Sliders take cover as the Coasties press their attack. Paxton and Brice are leading the defense.

MAGGIE  
We're sitting ducks out here.

MALLORY  
I wish your pirate buddy trusted us with some guns.

As the GUNFIRE flies around them, Mallory sees...

63 A PIRATE DEFENDER 63

take a hit and go down, losing his weapon.

64 RESUME SCENE 64

MALLORY  
I'm going for that gun.

DIANA  
Mallory!

But he's already gone. The Sliders watch anxiously as...

65 MALLORY 65

dodges BULLET HITS as he charges for the gun. He dives and comes up with the rifle. He FIRES as he tries to work his way back to the Sliders. But he doesn't see a GUARDSMAN coming up behind him. Just as the Coastie FIRES, Brice dives on top of Mallory and they roll out of the line of fire. (X)

MALLORY  
Thanks. (X)

BRICE  
I'm not here to save your tail. (X)  
(X)

MALLORY  
Thanks anyway. (X)

CONTINUED

65 CONTINUED

65

Mallory starts to rise, but he finds himself staring down the barrel of Duvall's gun. Duvall stands over them with two Coasties.

DUVALL

Ahoy there.

BRICE

Aw, hell's bells.

(X)  
(X)

Duvall nods to the Coasties, who roughly grab Mallory and Brice and haul them off.

(X)  
(X)

66 PAXTON

66

rallies his pirates, who have gained the upper hand in the battle.

PAXTON

They're on the run, lads!

67 BACK WITH THE SLIDERS

67

who see Duvall and the Coasties hauling Mallory and Brice off into the woods.

(X)  
(X)

DIANA

Mallory!

But they can do nothing but watch helplessly as Duvall's men retreat with their prisoners.

(X)

68 OMITTED  
AND  
69

68 (X)  
AND  
69

69A EXT. WATERFRONT - DAY (A BIT LATER)

69A (X)

Paxton moves confidently through the chaos, a calming presence as he tends to his injured men. The Sliders intercept him.

(X)  
(X)

REMBRANDT

What is our next move?

(X)  
(X)

PAXTON

We leave. Fast. Duvall must have tracked us after the last raid. He'll be back with more men.

CONTINUED

69A CONTINUED

69A

DIANA

What about Mallory?

(X)

PAXTON

What about him?

Maggie grabs Paxton and spins him around.

MAGGIE

He's a member of your crew. Just like Brice. I thought that meant something to you.

(X)

(X)

PAXTON

It does. Right now I'm thinking about the ones that are still breathing. We have to go or we'll all end up like Mallory... or them.

(X)

He points to a couple of pirate bodies, covered with blankets, lying nearby. He starts to move away, but Maggie follows him. They now talk privately, away from the others.

(X)

(X)

(X)

MAGGIE

What if it were me they'd captured?

PAXTON

You tell me.

He gestures around at the pirates on the waterfront, loading boats and tending to wounded.

PAXTON

Would you want me risk all of their lives to come after you?

MAGGIE

Give us some weapons and we'll go ourselves.

PAXTON

Forget it.

MAGGIE

Why?

PAXTON

Because I don't want to risk losing you, too. I... I'll need a new first mate.

CONTINUED

69A CONTINUED 2

69A

Maggie is taken aback by this. He's asking her to stay with him.

MAGGIE

I'll think about it. But only if you help us rescue Mallory.

Maggie holds his gaze. The moment is broken when Rembrandt steps up.

REMBRANDT

There's something you need to hear.

70 INT. PIRATE HIDEOUT - DAY

70

The Sliders and Paxton are gathered around a radio on the bar. The camera roves over their faces as they listen intently to Duvall's VOICE on the radio...

DUVALL (V.O.)

...these repeated attacks on life and property must stop. As an example to those who flout our maritime laws, the prisoners taken in this morning's raid will be publicly executed at noon tomorrow.

The Sliders react to this.

DUVALL

However, leniency may be shown if the property stolen from the government docks in San Diego is returned intact.

Paxton snaps off the radio.

DIANA

That's it. We just return the cargo you stole in exchange for Mallory.

Paxton turns to the other pirates gathered around the room.

PAXTON

Keep loading the boats. I want to be out of here in one hour.

As the pirates disperse...

PAXTON

(to the Sliders)  
It's not that easy.

CONTINUED

70 CONTINUED

70

REMBRANDT

No, it's just that easy. You load those crates on a boat and we'll make the swap.

Paxton turns to walk away, but Rembrandt grabs him by the arm.

REMBRANDT

What the hell is wrong with you? You're going to let a man hang for a few cases of tax-exempt whiskey?

Paxton stares hard at the Sliders, weighing a decision.

71 INT. STOREROOM - DAY

71

The crates stolen in the raid are piled up in the room. We see the crates from the secured area of the warehouse with the U.S. Government stencils on them.

PAXTON

This isn't about whiskey.

He pries open one of the cases and we see it's full of bolts of heavy black cloth.

REMBRANDT

It's about cloth?

PAXTON

It's more than just cloth.

Diana handles the fabric.

DIANA

This is carbon fiber.

REMBRANDT

What kind of fiber?

DIANA

You coat it with a special resin and you can form it into any shape. When it hardens it's stronger than steel but very lightweight.

MAGGIE

You make airplanes out of it.

CONTINUED

71 CONTINUED

71

REMBRANDT

That's what this is about. Whoever has this stuff can start a whole aircraft industry.

DIANA

You could reshape the entire economy of this world.

PAXTON

That's why I'm going to dump it in the ocean.

DIANA

What? Why?

MAGGIE

I know why. Once they can build planes big enough to move a lot of cargo the merchant ships become obsolete.

(to Paxton)

You become obsolete.

PAXTON

I'm not ready to give up our way of life. Not quite yet.

MAGGIE

And you think destroying one shipment of this stuff is going to save it?

PAXTON

It's a start.

MAGGIE

You destroy this and they'll just make more. You think if Edison hadn't invented the lightbulb someone else wouldn't have figured it out?

PAXTON

I'm not ready to surrender who we are. Not without a fight.

(then)

Who's Edison?

MAGGIE

You're going to have to fight this fight alone. I'm not going to stand around and watch you beat your head against the future.

CONTINUED

71 CONTINUED 2

71

She looks at Paxton with a sad realization that it isn't going to work for them.

MAGGIE

You gotta know when it's time to move on.

Maggie and Paxton lock eyes for a long beat as he considers what she's said.

72 OMITTED

72 (X)

72A INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

72A (X)

The warehouse where Paxton's men made their raid the night before. Duvall stands alone. He checks his watch.

(X)

MAGGIE (O.S.)

Duvall?

Duvall turns to see Maggie stepping out from behind a pile of crates.

(X)

(X)

DUVALL

Where's Paxton?

MAGGIE

Couldn't make it. I've been authorized to negotiate in his place.

DUVALL

There's nothing to negotiate. Where are the goods?

MAGGIE

Where are our men?

(X)

Duvall nods to someone off camera. Two armed Coasties step into view. They hold Mallory and Brice between them.

(X)

(X)

MAGGIE

You okay?

MALLORY

Oh, yeah. These guys have been the perfect hosts.

DUVALL

Now where is it?

CONTINUED



72A CONTINUED

72A

Maggie nods for them to follow her.

73 OMITTED

73 (X)

73A INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE WAREHOUSE

73A(X)

Duvall follows Maggie through the warehouse. The Guardsmen drag Brice and Mallory behind. Rembrandt and Diana stand near the stolen crates, which are covered with a tarp.

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

MAGGIE

There you go.

DUVALL

Thank you.

Suddenly, a half dozen more armed Guardsmen emerge from hiding and train their weapons on the Sliders. Rembrandt and Diana raise their hands.

(X)

DUVALL

I'll see you all hang on the six o'clock news.

Duvall steps up to the crates.

(X)

DUVALL

I just regret that my old friend Paxton won't be with you.

He throws back the tarp. Suddenly, a gun barrel rises from between the crates.

(X)  
(X)

PAXTON

I hate to disappoint an old friend.

Paxton slowly rises from amidst the crates, a smile on his face and the gun trained on Duvall.

(X)

MAGGIE

Surprise.

PAXTON

Tell your men to drop their guns.

DUVALL

Your days are numbered, Paxton.

CONTINUED

73A CONTINUED

73A

PAXTON

Maybe. Maybe they are. But yours  
are over unless they drop those guns.

DUVALL

Lower your weapons.

The Coasties drop their guns. Mallory and Brice join the  
Sliders. Paxton raises his weapon and levels it right at  
Duvall.

(X)  
(X)

PAXTON

I've been waiting to do this for a  
long time.

His finger tightens on the trigger. Duvall flinches.

MAGGIE

Paxton.

Paxton glances at Maggie, then back at Duvall.

PAXTON

Maybe next time.

Paxton and the Sliders disappear into the shadows of the  
warehouse.

(X)  
(X)

74 EXT. PRIVATE DOCK - DAY

74

The boat is tied up at the dock and Paxton, Brice and the  
Sliders stand nearby.

(X)

MALLORY

Thanks for the rescue.

PAXTON

I told you. I take care of my crew.

Rembrandt turns to Diana. She checks her PDL.

REMBRANDT

How we doing?

DIANA

Charged up and in the zone. We'll  
make this slide at least.

Mallory turns to Brice.

(X)

CONTINUED

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MALLORY (X)  
Thanks for the ride.

BRICE (X)  
Sorry to see you go. (X)  
(then) (X)  
We probably should have sold you when (X)  
we had the chance. (X)

PAXTON  
You sure I can't convince you to stay?  
(to Maggie)  
I still need that mate.

Mallory clears his throat. The other Sliders discreetly give Maggie and Paxton a moment alone.

MAGGIE  
It's tempting. But...

PAXTON  
Your quest?

MAGGIE  
Yeah. I kind of forget what we were  
after for a while. But you helped  
get me back on track.

PAXTON  
Glad to be of service.

MAGGIE  
What will you do next?

PAXTON  
Oh, there are always opportunities  
for a man like me. Maybe I'll learn  
to fly.

MAGGIE  
Take care of yourself.

And he lays a hell of a kiss on her. It goes on for a beat when Remy gently interrupts...

REMBRANDT  
It's time.

Maggie steps back from Paxton. After a last lingering look she turns and joins the Sliders. Paxton watches them go as they head around the corner of a nearby building. There is a FLASH OF WIND AND VORTEX LIGHT from behind the building.

CONTINUED

74 CONTINUED 2

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Paxton raises a curious eyebrow, then simply shakes his head and turns away, as we...

FADE OUT:

END OF SHOW