

A V P V T V J P

ALIEN vs. PREDATOR vs. TERMINATOR vs. JURASSIC PARK

Written by

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Based on

The "Alien" characters created by Dan O'Bannon and Ronald Shusett

The "Predator" characters created by Jim Thomas & John Thomas

The "Terminator" characters created by James Cameron

And the "Jurassic Park" characters created by Michael Crichton

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Life found a way.

THE NIGHT SKY

Millions of GLITTERING STARS. One of them is moving. A shooting star, perhaps?

We PULL BACK, through a window, into

INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT

THIRD GRADE or lower. Cursive letters. Multiplication charts. The next day's lesson is already on the board.

We keep pulling back: rows of EMPTY DESKS, pale blue in the ghostly moonlight. A worksheet carefully placed on every one.

A GENTLE WIND sweeps through the room, rustling the loose assignments, carrying some away.

As we keep PULLING BACK, a GAPING HOLE is revealed in the floor, exposing the classroom beneath. The more we pull back, the larger the hole appears, until it's revealed that:

AN ENTIRE HALF OF THE SCHOOL HAS BEEN OBLITERATED. The classroom is one of many, completely exposed, overlooking mounds of CRUMBLING RUBBLE.

We continue back, and see: only a handful of buildings are standing, amid an endless battlefield of CRATERS and DEBRIS.

In the distance the RUINS OF SKYSCRAPERS jut from the ground like ragged teeth.

SOFT BOOMS of WARFARE echo from afar, like distant thunder. Over the desolate landscape a LEGEND appears.

(SUPERIMPOSED):

IN THE YEAR 2031, THE MACHINES ROSE UP AGAINST MANKIND.

MOST OF HUMANITY PERISHED IN THE INITIAL ATTACK. THOSE WHO SURVIVED WERE ROUNDED UP FOR EXTERMINATION. BILLIONS DIED. THE HUMAN RACE WAS ON THE BRINK OF ANNIHILATION.

BUT THEN A SAVIOR EMERGED. SHE GATHERED FOLLOWERS, TAUGHT THEM HOW TO BREAK FREE, HOW TO FIGHT. HER NAME WAS JESSICA CRANE.

AFTER 20 YEARS OF FIGHTING, THE WAR IS FINALLY COMING TO A CLOSE... THE HUMANS ARE WINNING.

DESPERATE, THE MACHINES SEARCH FOR A LAST SOLUTION TO HELP THEM TURN THE TIDE, AND DESTROY MANKIND FOR GOOD...

As the text fades the SOUNDS OF FIGHTING close in. We hear LASER BLASTS, PEOPLE SHOUTING, MISSILES going off.

A robotic HOVER-JET soars overhead. It releases a bomb, which sings through the air, slamming home in an EXPLOSION OF DIRT AND DEBRIS.

White dust billows up, choking the screen.

Through the wall of smoke and ash, a SKELETAL SHAPE appears, moving forward, holding a massive battle rifle.

Its eyes glow BLOOD RED. It is the metallic endoskeleton of the SERIES 800 TERMINATOR -- a fearsome killing machine, one of the foot soldiers of the robot army.

Chyron: **LOS ANGELES, 30 YEARS FROM NOW**

The smoke behind the T-800 clears, revealing a TANK-LIKE ROBOT, which fires off rockets, crushing human skulls beneath its treads without remorse.

HUMAN INFANTRY charge forward, running a gauntlet of explosions. They're a ragtag group, without much organization but passionate as hell.

A few duck for cover as a bomb goes off particularly close.

COMMANDER BRODY
Move, goddamn it! B Squad with me!

They reach a ditch and crouch behind a hunk of concrete.

COMMANDER BRODY (CONT'D)
Lloyd! Rocket launcher!

Someone loads a rocket, hands it to the commander. He pops up over the concrete.

MACHINE TANK POV -- the digitized image pans across the field until it spots the commander, aiming his rocket. Crosshairs narrow in. A readout appears: **TARGET ACQUIRED.**

Its guns swivel into position, prepare to fire --

Commander Brody squeezes a trigger. A rocket BLASTS out of his launcher and hurls straight at the robo-tank.

The tank EXPLODES into a thousand pieces. Infantry men CHEER.

INFANTRY
How do you like that, you robot
motherfucker?!

EXT. TRENCHES - LATER

The fighting is done. Commander Brody strides through the trench, nodding at his men as they pass.

He stoops down into

BUNKER - CONTINUOUS

An aide steps up.

AIDE

Commander, these men are from
Special Intelligence. They want to
speak to General Crane.

COMMANDER BRODY

She's busy. What is it?

TWO MEN come forward -- a scrawny teen and a fat, bearded man
with glasses (SIMON and GERALD). Brody eyes them derisively.

GERALD

Well, sir, we picked up a signal we
thought you should hear.

COMMANDER BRODY

Machine?

SIMON

No, sir. We don't think so.

COMMANDER BRODY

Fine. Go ahead.

Gerald sits at a computer. He hits a few keys: a broken,
garbled VOICE comes through the speaker.

FEMALE VOICE

This is USS Montero to Houston in
the blind. Awaiting permission to
land. Please confirm.

(beat, then)

This is USS Montero to Houston in
the blind. Awaiting permission to
land. Please confirm.

COMMANDER BRODY

Does it go on like that?

GERALD

Yes, sir.

Brody switches it off.

COMMANDER BRODY
It's a trap.

SIMON
Sir?

COMMANDER BRODY
That's not a real human. Don't
answer the signal. It's just a
trick to draw out our location.

GERALD
That's what we thought too, sir,
but there could be another
explanation.

SIMON
If we could just talk to the
General --

COMMANDER BRODY
General Crane is busy. She doesn't
have time to worry about small
stuff like this.

GENERAL CRANE (O.S.)
I'll be the judge of that,
Commander.

Everyone spins around. Gerald jumps to his feet.

GENERAL JESSICA CRANE is standing in the entrance to the
bunker, flanked by her ENTOURAGE.

She's in her forties, hard faced, covered in battle scars. A
woman molded by years of fighting and sacrifice. The
consummate badass.

She steps into the room.

COMMANDER BRODY
General...!

GENERAL CRANE
I saw you on the battlefield today.
You did well.
(to Gerald)
Play it for me again.

Gerald replays the message. The General listens.

GENERAL CRANE (CONT'D)
What do you think it is?

SIMON
We know it's not a real person,
ma'am, but we don't think it's
Skynet either. It could be an
automated pilot, from a spaceship
launched before Judgement Day.

COMMANDER BRODY
Impossible. All pre-Judgement ships
are accounted for.

GERALD
Not quite, sir.

SIMON
We went down to archives, ma'am.
Looked up the Montero.

He produces a thick FILE of loose, dog-eared pages, opens it
to a NEWSPAPER CLIPPING. He hands it to the General.

SIMON (CONT'D)
The USS Montero was an exploratory
vessel launched by NASA in 2029,
meant to survey the furthest
reaches of space. It was scheduled
for a twenty-five year mission.

The General stares down at a picture included in the article:
TEN ASTRONAUTS, smiling happily, holding their helmets.

GERALD
NASA lost contact with it two years
after it launched, but the ship was
always out there. And now it's
coming home.

GENERAL CRANE
(quiet)
Helluva reception they're gonna
get.

COMMANDER BRODY
Twenty-five years. The crew could
be dead for all we know.

GERALD
And what if they're not?

SIMON

They'll be here in less than six hours, and the autopilot needs a go/no-go response before it lands.

(beat)

And if there are people on board, and they're alive, then they're going to need our help. They'll be in hyper-sleep. They won't know anything that's happened since they left. And if we don't find them soon, Skynet probably will. Then there's no telling what the Machines will do to them.

General Crane considers this.

GENERAL CRANE

Send the landing confirmation. Then take one buggy and four cans of fuel and see what you can do.

EXT. LANDING PORT - NIGHT

A GHOST TOWN. Large WHARFS sit empty and unused, like giant concrete trenches. Support structures and loading docks hang over the gorges, coated in years of DUST.

A distant RUMBLE sounds.

Above, a fiery, orange LIGHT pierces the clouds. The MONTERO descends from the heavens.

It lowers itself into a wharf, touching down with an enormous BOOM that echoes through the port, shaking away the dust.

INT. MONTERO SPACECRAFT - CONTINUOUS

Empty seats loom in the darkened lounge of the vault-like ship. Everything is covered in droplets of CONDENSATION.

A COMPUTER jumps to life as GREEN TEXT spills across the screen, relaying a message for nobody to see:

DOCKING SUCCESSFUL
CABIN SECURE

Sounds of WHINING SERVOS and HYDRAULIC ARMS reverberate through the walls. We hear a thunderous CLANG!! as clamps lock onto the ship, fixing it to the access bridge.

The GLOOMY DARK is broken by the light of an ELECTRONIC CUTTING-TORCH. A line is cut through the DOOR. It circles around into a RECTANGLE, and a BLOCK of metal falls in, creating an entrance.

Shafts of WHITE LIGHT spill through the opening. An OBSCURE SHADOW appears in the hole. And then --

A MACHINE enters the ship.

It's a HOVERING PROBE, the size of a camcorder, equipped with lights, sensors, and radio. This is a CLOSE QUARTERS SEARCH ROBOT (CQ).

It's followed by THREE MORE PROBES, all HUMMING QUIETLY.

There's a WILD CLICKING NOISE as the machines communicate with each other. They split up, disappearing into different corners of the ship.

CQ 1 drifts into the -- HYPERSLEEP VAULT.

TEN HYPERSLEEP CAPSULES line the walls. They are all VACANT.

WITH CQ 2:

The second probe enters a COMMUNICATION ROOM:

Slumped on top of the computer console is -- A HUMAN BODY.

His head has been blown open by a gunshot. His left hand is still on the KEYPAD. His right dangles over the arm of his chair, inches above -- A PISTOL. Lying on the floor.

A setting on the computer reads:

EMERGENCY DISTRESS SIGNAL..... SENT

WITH CQ 3:

It enters a THIRD ROOM. This one looks like it's been through a shredder. There are holes burned through the floor. Bullet marks pepper the walls. Other walls are EATEN AWAY by some corrosive substance.

The CQ hovers over THREE MORE HUMAN CORPSES. It examines the last one, tracking its light over the body, to REVEAL --

A GAPING HOLE, puncturing the astronaut's chest. The ribs have been forced out, as if broken from the inside.

WITH CQ 4:

The final robot enters a chamber shrouded in mist, deeper inside the ship than any other room. The SLOW LABORED BREATHING of some UNSEEN CREATURE fills the room.

The probe drifts forward. It passes over some sort of GIANT, LEATHERY EGG, ensnared in glistening, organic tendrils.

It passes another egg... and another... We realize the chamber is FULL OF EGGS. Dozens of them.

The probe comes to a halt, hovering before the unseen creature. A second CQ finds its way into the chamber, followed by CQs 3 and 4. They stop beside the first probe and together take in the hulking monster before them.

Their communicative CLICKING builds to an excited frenzy. Whatever they found is making them *very, very happy*.

EXT. LANDING PORT - NIGHT

NIGHT-VISION POV -- Harsh winds beat across the wharf, hiding the MONTERO amid waves of dirt and debris.

SIMON (O.S.)
There it is.

Simon and Gerald are flat on their stomachs, scouting the situation. An OFF-ROAD BUGGY waits in a ditch down the slope.

Simon hands the binoculars to Gerald.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Dock A-one. Sixty degrees.

GERALD
Yeah I see it.
(adjusts his view)
Christ. We're too late... Looks like half of Skynet's army's down there!

Simon snatches the binoculars back.

SIMON'S POV -- Barely visible through the dust storm are TWENTY T-800 ENDOSKELETONS, standing guard.

SIMON
Fuck me...!

He zooms in on a CART being wheeled out of the CARGO BAY. It is loaded with EGGS.

SIMON (CONT'D)
Looks like they're taking something
out of the ship...

GERALD
Prisoners?

SIMON
No. Not prisoners.

A PAINED ANIMAL SCREAM rips the air. Simon and Gerald freeze.

Gerald grabs the binoculars back. Simon fights him for them,
but Gerald pries them out of his grip.

GERALD'S POV -- another cart exits the ship, carrying a
MASSIVE METAL CAGE, sixteen feet tall.

The holes in the cage fill with BLUE LIGHT as the machines
stab SHOCK PRODS at whatever's inside.

There's another TERRIBLE SCREECH. The cage RATTLES violently.

Gerald lowers the binoculars.

SIMON (CONT'D)
What is it? What do you see?

Gerald is speechless. His mouth hangs open in shock.

SIMON (PRE-LAP) (CONT'D)
*We followed the Machines to the
Organic Research Lab in Pasadena,
where we were able to observe some
of their... "experiments" with the
creature.*

INT. COMMAND BUNKER - NIGHT

A cramped, underground chamber. A team of MILITARY LEADERS
stand around a table, listening to Gerald and Simon. General
Crane watches silently from the back.

1ST MILITARY COMMANDER
And what exactly is this creature?

GERALD
An alien. Something the Montero
picked up on an unknown planet.

SIMON

From what we could observe, it uses a very elaborate germinating process to reproduce. A parasite attaches itself onto the face of a human host and lays some sort of seed in the host's throat. Later, we're not sure how long, the creature... well...

GERALD

It bursts out of the victim's chest. Killing him.

1ST MILITARY COMMANDER

How do you know this again?

GERALD

The Machines have been running tests on them. Using human prisoners as test subjects.

A SILENT DREAD settles over the room.

2ND MILITARY COMMANDER

So... it sounds like these things are pretty dangerous.

Simon doesn't know whether to laugh or cry.

SIMON

Sounds dangerous, he says. I dunno, is it dangerous, Gerald?

GERALD

With all due respect, Commander, this thing is perhaps the most lethal being ever brought into existence. It's a perfect destructive organism. Mercilessly violent. Cunning. Adaptable. It doesn't age, doesn't get sick.

SIMON

It's got concentrated acid for blood, for God's sake!

GERALD

Its sole function is to destroy other species in order to continue its own.

(pause, then:)

(MORE)

GERALD (CONT'D)

If we were created in God's image,
this thing was created in the
Devil's.

The group takes this in, exchanging worried looks.

SIMON

That's not all.

(everyone looks up)

We think the Machines have been
tampering with the creature's
genetic structure. Rewriting its
DNA like code on a computer.
They're turning it into a weapon.

GERALD

A living terminator -- programmed
to seek out and destroy a single
individual.

Every head in the room turns to Crane.

1ST MILITARY COMMANDER

They can't get anywhere near the
General. She's too well protected.

SIMON

At the moment, yes, but --

2ND MILITARY COMMANDER

If they wait, it'll be too late.
The war will be over in a matter of
months.

GERALD

They aren't waiting.

3RD MILITARY COMMANDER

Then what are they gonna do with
it?

GENERAL CRANE

Send it back in time.

This shuts everyone up.

GENERAL CRANE (CONT'D)

We know the Machines are developing
time displacement technology. If
they send one of those creatures
back thirty years, they can get to
me when I'm a kid. I'd have no
training, no protection. I wouldn't
stand a chance.

(MORE)

GENERAL CRANE (CONT'D)

They kill me in the past, I
disappear from the present, the
entire human Resistance falls
apart. The war against the Machines
is over before it even begins.

The entire command looks petrified.

1ST MILITARY COMMANDER

But... then we're fucked!

GENERAL CRANE

No.

(working it out)

After we capture Skynet, we can use
their equipment ourselves to send
someone back. A lone warrior who
can protect me in the past.

3RD MILITARY COMMANDER

But if this... *thing* is as
dangerous as you say, what good is
one human soldier gonna do? It'd
tear through him like paper.

SIMON

Who said it has to be human?

(off their looks)

We've already captured three
machine production plants. We can
reprogram a T-800 so it fights for
us. Make it do whatever we say.

GERALD

If we use a cyborg model, it'll
look like any other human. It could
blend right in.

1ST MILITARY COMMANDER

So... in order to win the war, the
Machines send back an organism. And
the humans send back a machine.

GENERAL CRANE

It's the only way.

2ND MILITARY COMMANDER

Jesus Christ.

SIMON

You really think it could work?

We PUSH IN on Crane. She stares into the distance, trying to
recall her world in a life before Judgement Day.

GENERAL CRANE
I don't know... I was a very
different person back then.

DISSOLVE TO:

A SEA OF PUFFY WHITE CLOUDS -- stretching into the distance.

As we DOLLY BACK, the CURVED EDGES of an AIRPLANE WINDOW
enter frame, and we realize we are in PRESENT DAY, inside a --

PRIVATE JET

A TEENAGE GIRL sits by the window, reading an issue of MIT
TECH REVIEW.

This is JESSICA CRANE -- age 13.

Across from her sits her private tutor, MR. HARDWELL: late
sixties. Squat, British. Smart, but high-strung.

MR. HARDWELL
Now, if we look at the second
paragraph. Your contention is good,
but the language gets a little
wordy. For instance, this part where
you mention Heinrich's Paradox --

JESSICA
(not looking up)
This article's full of shit.

MR. HARDWELL
Excuse me?

JESSICA
It says my father built his first
CPU chip when he was fifteen. He
did it when he was six.

MR. HARDWELL
I'm sure it's just a typo.

JESSICA
I don't care. Call them up. Tell
them if they don't print a
retraction by tomorrow, we'll sue
their ass for libel.

MR. HARDWELL
Jessica, could we please get back
to your essay?

JESSICA
(ignoring him)
Of course, I built mine when I was
twelve. Which isn't as young as
Dad, but easily outdoes the rest of
the worthless morons on the planet.
(she turns a page)
And my essay's fine. It doesn't
need any revisions.

Hardwell sighs.

MR. HARDWELL
You know, most people would give an
arm and a leg to have the
opportunities you have.

JESSICA
Most people are idiots. They can
jump off a cliff for all I care.

Jessica continues reading.

We hear LAUGHTER from further up the plane. SEVEN MEN are
playing cards, all big and thuggish.

A door opens and ANOTHER THUG emerges from the forward
cabins. He is the biggest and meanest of the bunch -- a clear
alpha dog. This is WALTER SCHMITT (fifties).

THUG 1
There he is! Hey Walter, how was
your big meeting with the chief?

THUG 2
Is it me or is he walking a little
bow-legged?

WALTER
You should've seen your mother last
night.

HOWLS OF LAUGHTER. Jessica throws them an angry look. Walter
fits a cigar to his mouth.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Deal me in next round, okay?

He continues down the plane to Jessica.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Your old man says you're late for
lunch.

JESSICA
Shit. I forgot.

She gathers up her stuff. Walter raises a match to light his cigar, revealing --

A SHINY, CHROME ROBOTIC ARM, attached above his elbow.

MR. HARDWELL
Excuse me, there's no smoking on board.

Walter ignores him, waving out the match.

JESSICA
Hey, he said put that out.

WALTER
Did he? Sorry, old man.

He blows SMOKE at Hardwell's face. Hardwell COUGHS.

JESSICA
Your name's Walter?

WALTER
Yeah.

JESSICA
Well, congratulations, Walter.
(she rises)
You just got yourself fired.

Jessica marches off. Walter smirks at Hardwell.

WALTER
Just like her father, isn't she?

He taps his cigar ash onto Hardwell's laptop.

FORWARD CABIN - PRIVATE JET

ANGLE ON -- A FLAT SCREEN TELEVISION, mounted on the airplane wall. A NEWS ANCHOR speaks to the camera.

NEWS ANCHOR
This morning the Federal Trade Commission finally approved the impending merger between the Weyland Corporation and Cyberdyne Systems, both leading companies in robotics development and manufacturing.
(MORE)

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)

Worth more than one-point-five trillion dollars, this deal may make Weyland-Cyberdyne the most powerful company in the world.

The news program CUTS to footage of TWO EXECUTIVES shaking hands. One of them is --

SEBASTIAN CRANE, NEW CEO OF WEYLAND-CYBERDYNE INDUSTRIES. He's late middle-age, authoritative, immaculately tailored. His icy gray eyes are hidden behind thick glasses. This is the type of man who never asks for anything twice.

We CUT BACK to the news anchor.

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)

However, not everyone is happy about the merger. Senator John Connor of California had this to say --

A HAND reaches up with a REMOTE and switches the TV off.

REVERSE ON -- Sebastian Crane, just as chilling in the flesh. Beside him is his long-time assistant MR. BLACK.

SEBASTIAN

Be sure to let the members of the Trade Commission know how much we appreciate they're amenability.

MR. BLACK

It's already done.

Sebastian opens a LUNCH MENU. Jessica arrives and slides into a seat across from him.

SEBASTIAN

You're three minutes late.

JESSICA

I apologize. It won't happen again.
(burying her face in the menu)
Mind if I ask about the seven gorillas flying coach?

A tinge of annoyance passes through Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN

They're business advisors. And there should be eight of them.

JESSICA
Not anymore. I just let one go.

SEBASTIAN
Why?

JESSICA
Because he's a massive douche. And he was giving Mr. Hardwell cancer.

SEBASTIAN
They don't work for you, they work for me.

JESSICA
Dad, they're obviously not advisors. Half of them probably can't even count.

SEBASTIAN
Excuse me?

JESSICA
I mean -- I'm sorry. I won't go near them again.

SEBASTIAN
Good.

A STEWARDESS steps up, note pad at the ready.

STEWARDESS
Have you decided what you'd like, Mr. Crane?

SEBASTIAN
(handing her the menu)
The filet mignon. Extra rare.

STEWARDESS
Very good.
(to Jessica)
And for you?

Jessica glances at the menu, at Sebastian.

JESSICA
The same.

INT. PRIVATE JET - LATER

Their meals eaten, Sebastian and Jessica sit back as Mr. Black talks them through their itinerary.

MR. BLACK

We'll land on the island in about twenty minutes. Melanie Koffner will meet us on the tarmac. She's the operations manager at the park. She'll give us a tour of the park's main facility -- science personnel, power and security systems -- before showing us the asset we're going there to purchase. We'll have a meeting to negotiate the details. After that, we'll visit one of the attractions for a photo op. You'll speak to the press, tell them --

SEBASTIAN

I'm just here on vacation, taking some time off with my daughter to see this amazing achievement.

MR. BLACK

Then we'll get back on the plane and that'll be it.

Sebastian leans back, satisfied.

JESSICA

Can we go on any of the rides?
(covering up)
I mean -- Mr. Hardwell asked me that earlier.

SEBASTIAN

What did you tell him?

JESSICA

We're not here to go sightseeing.

SEBASTIAN

Why are we here?

JESSICA

For the survival of our empire.
Nothing else.

Sebastian nods his approval.

SEBASTIAN

That's right. That's what matters.
It's all that matters.

(beat)

If these people have what they say they have, it'll make Cyberdyne look like a fucking lemonade stand.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)
(through the PA system)
*Mr. Crane, we're coming up on Isla
Nublar. If you look out the window,
you'll see some of the exhibits
housed at the world-famous --
Jurassic Park.*

EXT. PRIVATE JET - DAY

We PAN with the jet as it flies toward --

ISLA NUBLAR -- A MOUNTAINOUS, TROPICAL ISLAND carpeted with thick VEGETATION. Mighty waterfalls cut through the foliage.

John William's majestic JURASSIC PARK THEME plays as the jet soars over the towering peaks.

INT. PRIVATE JET - SAME TIME

Uninterested, Sebastian opens a newspaper.

Jessica can't help herself. She slides up a window shade and peers down at the valley below.

JESSICA'S POV -- the plane flies over a herd of long-necked BRACHIOSAURS, 40 feet tall.

JESSICA
Wow... They actually made dinosaurs.

Mr. Black leans over her to get a better view.

MR. BLACK
Woah...!
(off Jessica's look)
Sorry.

He backs off a bit.

EXT. JURASSIC PARK - SAME TIME

A CREST-HEADED DINOSAUR lazily chews the grass. It looks up as the jet soars overhead.

The plane continues, flying over -- a giant HYDROELECTRIC DAM: 300 feet tall. Columns of water pour from SPILLWAY CHUTES, into the river below.

EXT. TARMAC - DAY

A RECEPTION PARTY waits at the landing site. Chief among them is MELANIE KOFFNER (fifties) -- the business-minded operations manager at Jurassic Park.

She watches as the jet touches down.

MOMENTS LATER -- Sebastian descends from the jet, followed by Jessica, Black, and Hardwell. Melanie shakes his hand.

MELANIE

Mr. Crane. It's an honor to have you here. Congratulations on your recent merger.

SEBASTIAN

Thank you. This is my assistant Mr. Black, my daughter Jessica, and her tutor Mr. Hardwell.

MELANIE

I think you'll really appreciate what we have in store for you. There's nothing in the world quite like it.

She leads Sebastian toward a pair of OFF ROAD JEEPS.

EXT. JUNGLE ROAD - DAY

The jeeps hurtle past. We PAN with them, before CRANING DOWN a slope, past a chain-link fence to

AN AREA OF EMPTY JUNGLE

A GALLIMIMUS pokes around, sniffing at the bushes. It senses something -- then SHRIEKS and scurries off.

A SOURCELESS WIND rises. Leaves blow. ELECTRICAL DISCHARGES arc between two trees. And then --

A GIANT BLuish-GRAY SPHERE appears.

The activity dies down as the sphere EVAPORATES, leaving the ground beneath it RED HOT.

Amidst the CLEARING VAPOR, we see FOUR LEATHERY EGGS, arranged in a DIAMOND PATTERN -- the aliens from the future.

They sit there in silence...

A MAINTENANCE JEEP rolls past on a narrow trail. It stops, then backs up. The DRIVER clicks on his WALKIE-TALKIE.

CUSTODIAN

(into walkie-talkie)

This is Andy, doing the perimeter check. I've got some dinosaur eggs that aren't supposed to be here. Looks like four in a nest of some kind.

SUPERVISOR (V.O.)

(through walkie-talkie)

What species of dinosaur?

Andy climbs out of the jeep, approaches the eggs.

CUSTODIAN

I'm not sure. They're not like any dino-egg I've ever seen.

SUPERVISOR (V.O.)

(though walkie-talkie)

Take 'em to the lab. See what the genetics team makes of them.

CUSTODIAN

Roger that.

INT. LOBBY - CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Melanie leads the group into a LARGE ENTRANCE HALL, past the reception desk and up a staircase that hugs the wall. Dominating the room are several BRONZE, LIFE-SIZE STATUES OF DINOSAURS, arranged together in an epic tableau. Included are a T-REX, a PTERODACTYL, and several VELOCIRAPTORS.

MELANIE

I'm sure you saw our hydroelectric dam on your way in.

MR. BLACK

It's hard to miss.

MELANIE

That dam is one of the most advanced facilities of its kind. We use it to power everything on the island, from the monorail to the bathroom lights. It was actually my first major project as operations manager.

An ASSISTANT hands them each a VIP LANYARD.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

They walk past a floor-to-ceiling window that overlooks the valley. In the near distance is a sprawling hub of activity: restaurants, hotels, a monorail, and a sparkling lagoon -- all teeming with happy TOURISTS.

MELANIE

The entire park is monitored from this building. Twenty-five thousand guests, fifteen thousand employees, four thousand animals, ninety-three restaurants and services, and eighteen rides. All day, every day, even on Christmas. It's Disneyland, Sea World, and a tropical resort all rolled into one.

SEBASTIAN

What's the worst thing that's ever happened here?

MELANIE

This year? The first lady of France lost her glasses.

(with a smirk)

We don't make mistakes at Jurassic Park.

JESSICA

So what do we get to see first?

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Blank walls. Empty table. The least exciting room imaginable.

JESSICA

What's this, the chair exhibit?

SEBASTIAN

(checking his watch)

You behave yourself, Jessica. We'll be back at precisely three-thirty.

JESSICA

You mean I'm not coming with you?

MELANIE

Sorry, sweetie. But you wouldn't enjoy it anyway.

(MORE)

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Nothing but share charts, and meetings, and business stuff like that.

JESSICA

That's bullshit! I *like* business meetings.

SEBASTIAN

If you don't mind, Ms. Koffner, we have a schedule to keep.

MELANIE

Of course. On with the tour.

They exit the room, leaving Jessica alone with Mr. Hardwell.

MR. HARDWELL

Don't worry. I've planned an exciting lesson for today. We're going to be doing some Latin conjugation.

He pulls a heavy textbook from his case. Jessica drops into a chair, her expression numb.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Melanie leads Sebastian and Mr. Black into an elevator.

She swipes a KEYCARD, presses a floor button.

MELANIE

Gentlemen, you're about to enter the most restricted area of the park.

A NUMBER PAD counts down the floors: 1... G... -1... -2... (all the way down to:) -5.

INT. GENETICS LAB - CONTINUOUS

The doors slide open. They enter a high-tech facility.

Around them SCIENTISTS IN LAB COATS are hard at work: they look through microscopes, pinch droplets onto petri dishes, drill into rocks of HARDENED TREE SAP.

MELANIE

This is where the magic happens. Every creature on the island was born in this lab.

She indicates a bay of heated eggs. One of them starts to crack. A BABY TRICERATOPS pokes its little head out.

SEBASTIAN

And the DNA used to grow the eggs?

MELANIE

Taken from blood found in
prehistoric insects, trapped in
tree sap amber for over sixty
million years.

Melanie swipes her keycard. A door opens. They enter --

THE MENAGERIE - CONTINUOUS

A DARK ROOM filled with AQUARIUM-LIKE CASES.

MELANIE

Of course, to better manage
dinosaur behavior we make select
adjustments to their DNA when
completing the genome sequence. We
limit their lysine, eliminate the
males, even experiment with animal
hybrids... It's this degree of
control and innovation that makes
InGen the leading company in
genetic engineering.

Sebastian examines the cages as he passes, many of which
contain the MUTANT RESULTS of genetic experimentation -- a
six-eyed frog, an albino bird, a miniature sauropod...

MR. BLACK

Very impressive.

SEBASTIAN

What's this?

He indicates a GRAYED-OUT WALL.

MELANIE

Oh, well... the biggest adjustment
we make is designing the assets to
look how people *expect* them to look.
Illustrations, books, movies --
they've conditioned people to
imagine dinosaurs a certain way.
Five years ago, we announced a
program to replace all our exhibits
with more accurate versions.

(MORE)

MELANIE (CONT'D)

This was going to be our flagship species -- the velociraptor.

She presses a button. The wall's gray coloring DISAPPEARS to reveal -- a LARGE GLASS WINDOW.

Behind it is -- THE UGLIEST BIRD YOU'VE EVER SEEN. Three feet tall, covered in feathers, with sharp teeth, and a long tail.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

InGen's stock dove twenty percent overnight.

The ACCURATE RAPTOR (MODEL J39) seems particularly mean. It's going to town on a decorative log, tearing it to shreds with its teeth. It pauses, fixes Melanie with an ANGRY GLOWER.

Melanie presses a button, leans into an intercom.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Michael. I don't like the way J-thirty-nine is looking at me.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

(through intercom)

Copy, Ms. Koffner. I'll take care of it.

An ELECTRIC SHOCK shoots through the floor and ZAPS it.

MELANIE

I always hated that ugly bastard.

Melanie moves on as COLOR returns to the wall. We can still hear the SHOCKS and SCREECHES from inside the cage.

INT. GENETICS LAB - CONTINUOUS

She leads them out of the menagerie.

SEBASTIAN

I appreciate your thoroughness, Ms. Koffner, but with all due respect, this isn't what I came here to see.

DR. WU (O.S.)

No. It's not.

They turn to see a smooth SCIENTIST in his early sixties.

DR. WU (CONT'D)

You're here for something much more special. Something we ourselves don't entirely understand.

MELANIE

This is Doctor Henry Wu, our chief geneticist. He's been with the park since the beginning.

Dr. Wu shakes Sebastian's hand.

SEBASTIAN

I admire your work. Although it's a shame that you've made such advancements, and all you can think to do with them is build a children's theme park.

DR. WU

(stung)

I assure you, Mr. Crane, we are very proud of what we do here.

MELANIE

Now, if you'll follow me, we'll proceed to the main focus of the tour. I promise you won't be disappointed.

She swipes her keycard, opens another door.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

They enter a corridor with CONCRETE WALLS. At the end is a STEEL VAULT DOOR. TWO SECURITY GUARDS stand on either side.

MELANIE

Thirty-three years ago, before John Hammond settled on Isla Nublar, he considered building Jurassic Park in the jungles of Central America. He scouted Nicaragua, Honduras, places like that... And in one of those countries, his people encountered something that has never been seen before or since.

Melanie puts her thumb on a PRINT SCANNER, types in a CODE. She produces a PHYSICAL KEY. One of the guards produces another. They insert them into the wall.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
Left, in -- one, two, three.

They turn the keys to the left.

There's a deep BOOM as massive bolts are released. The guard turns a wheel on the door. Heavy unseen gears GRIND into action, and then -- CLANK!!

The door eases out. The guard heaves it the rest of the way.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
After you.

Sebastian steps forward. They navigate through a CIRCULAR STEEL TUNNEL, and emerge into the --

FREEZING CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

A giant, multi-story vault built of concrete and metal. DOZENS of ARMED GUARDS line the room. The visitors take it in, VAPOR rising from their mouths in the frigid air.

SEBASTIAN
I see you spared no expense.

MELANIE
That's just what Hammond would've said.

She leads them to a thick CRYO-TUBE at the center of the room -- over 8 FEET TALL, filled with SWIRLING WHITE MIST. A jungle of hoses rise from the tube to the ceiling, pumping freezing gas into the vat.

Melanie nods to a worker, who turns a dial. The gas in the tube CLEARS AWAY to reveal --

THE PREDATOR

SEVEN FEET TALL, HUMANOID, with BEADY YELLOW EYES, four sharp MANDIBLES and dreadlocks. It is FROZEN SOLID.

Even Sebastian can barely contain his wonder.

DR. WU
Its genome bears no resemblance to anything I've seen in thirty-five years of genetic research. Whatever it is, it's not from Earth.

MELANIE

Gentlemen. I give you proof that we are not alone in the universe.

SEBASTIAN

It's beautiful...!

He steps closer, his hungry expression reflected in the glass over the Predator's petrified gaze.

Mr. Black circles around the cryo-tube.

MR. BLACK

Is this room powered by the hydro-dam as well?

MELANIE

No, actually. This chamber is permanently connected to the park's backup generator, which is capable of running the entire island for a week if Arnold Dam goes out. This ensures the specimen always remains immobilized, even in the unlikely event of a park-wide power failure.

MR. BLACK

Of course.

Melanie enters a code on a wall. BOTTOM-LIT DRAWERS slide out, exhibiting the weapons and armor of the Predator.

MELANIE

When InGen found it, the asset was equipped with a variety of weapons and tools more sophisticated than even the most advanced weaponry today. After years of studying, we still can't explain how all of them work.

Sebastian crosses to the display. He lifts up a gauntlet, presses a button. A pair of RETRACTABLE BLADES shoot out.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Impressed yet?

Sebastian turns to her and smiles.

SEBASTIAN

Let's make a deal.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Jessica is slumped in a chair.

MR. HARDWELL
(hunched over a book)
Amicus est -- he is friendly.
Amicus es -- you are friendly.
Amicus sum -- I am friendly.

JESSICA
Taedio affectus sum -- I am bored.
(beat)
I mean, why am I even here?

MR. HARDWELL
Can we focus on the exercises,
Jessica?

JESSICA
I have to go to the bathroom.
(off his look)
What? When you gotta go, you gotta
go.

MR. HARDWELL
Fine. How about a five minute break.

JESSICA
Gotcha. Thanks.

She grabs her phone, jumps to her feet.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jessica strolls down the hall. She passes TWO JP STAFFERS.

JESSICA
Doing great, guys, don't mind me.

She approaches the GIRLS RESTROOM and -- KEEPS GOING.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Jessica steps into the elevator, examines the floors. She presses 'B5'. It BINGS RED. The number pad reads: **RESTRICTED**.

JESSICA
Nice try, muchachos...

She pulls a pin from her hair, jiggles it into the FIRE SERVICE KEY, twists. All the buttons LIGHT UP.

She presses B5 again. It BINGS GREEN. The floor indicator starts to descend.

INT. MEETING ROOM - INGEN LAB - DAY

About TWENTY BOARD EXECUTIVES sit around a table in the glass-walled meeting room, listening to Sebastian and Mr. Black. Melanie sits at the head of the table.

MR. BLACK

If you open the folders in front of you, you'll see a breakdown of the amount Weyland-Cyberdyne is prepared to offer in exchange for the asset, designated *Specimen Zero-Zero-One*. Also covered is the fee for all artifacts associated with the asset, an inventory of which can be found on page three. We currently have on site all equipment necessary to transport said asset off of Isla Nublar to a pre-selected Weyland-Cyberdyne facility.

He looks up. The board members nod approvingly.

MR. BLACK (CONT'D)

Pretty straight forward, really.

MELANIE

Doesn't look like there's anything further to discuss. I motion we proceed to the vote.

1ST BOARD MEMBER

Seconded.

Sebastian stiffens.

SEBASTIAN

Vote?

MELANIE

Just a formality. Everyone's already decided.

(to the room)

As you know, the vote must be unanimous for the deal to go through. All in favor of accepting Weyland-Cyberdyne's offer for the acquisition of Specimen Zero-Zero-One?

There's a shuffle as everyone raises their hand.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
Seventeen. All opposed?
(beat)
Zero. This board approves of the
exchange between --

YOUNG BOARD MEMBER
Excuse me, ma'am. I don't mean to
interrupt, but someone voted 'no'.

MELANIE
What? Who?

ERICA
I did.

Every head in the room turns to ERICA NEWTON: mid-thirties,
sitting at the far end of the table. She is wearing well-worn
outdoor attire. Nothing like the crisp suits of the board.

MELANIE
Erica? I thought you were in
Phoenix, visiting your sister.

ERICA
Change of plans. Someone let slip
the vote was today, so I caught the
first flight back.

MELANIE
(awkward)
Really? I, well -- we're glad you
could be here.

Sebastian removes his glasses, cleans them.

SEBASTIAN
I'm sorry, who is this?

ERICA
My name is Erica Newton. I'm chief
animal behavioral specialist at
Jurassic Park.

SEBASTIAN
Well, Ms. Newton? Is it the money?

MR. BLACK
I'll have you know both InGen and
Weyland-Cyberdyne's accountants
have already examined this
acquisition step by step.
(MORE)

MR. BLACK (CONT'D)
Every last detail, every cent, has
been approved.

ERICA
My problem isn't the money, Mr.
Crane. It's you.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Mr. Hardwell knocks on the door to the girls lavatory.

MR. HARDWELL
Jessica? I know you're just playing
on your phone in there. You're not
fooling anyone.

No response. A FEMALE STAFFER walks by.

MR. HARDWELL (CONT'D)
Excuse me, could you check if -- ?
(she keeps walking)
Right. Never mind.

INT. GENETICS LAB - SAME TIME

Elevator doors BING open. Jessica steps out onto the pristine
white floor of the lab. She gazes at the high-tech
wonderland.

A VOICE rings over the PA SYSTEM.

PA SYSTEM (V.O.)
*Doctor Wu, you're wanted at the
south loading bay.*

Jessica disappears behind a column as Dr. Wu passes by. He
clicks on an INTERCOM by the loading bay entrance.

DR. WU
Doctor Wu.

CUSTODIAN (V.O.)
(through intercom)
*It's Andy from sector twelve. I've
got those eggs I mentioned earlier
from the Gallimimus paddock.*

DR. WU
Good. I'll page you in.

Wu enters a command and the door slides open. The custodian enters, piloting an electric cart with four large XENOMORPH EGGS in the back. There's a HUSH from the SCIENTISTS as they see what the cart is carrying.

Jessica cranes her neck to get a better view.

DR. WU (CONT'D)
My God... *This* is what you found?

CUSTODIAN
That's right, sir.

DR. WU
Well, they're certainly not
Gallimimus eggs. Lab C is empty,
take 'em there.

Jessica hides again as the cart drives past.

INT. MEETING ROOM - INGEN LAB - DAY

The board is in chaos. Everyone is shouting down Erica.

FAT BOARD MEMBER	OLD BOARD MEMBER
Look, Ms. Newton. I don't think it's fair to hold the deal hostage because of some personal suspicions.	We can't afford to keep doing <i>nothing</i> with the asset. Every day is costing us a fortune.

SEBASTIAN
Hold on, gentlemen. Let her explain
herself.

An uneasy silence settles in.

ERICA
Look. I know I'm in the minority
here. I'm sure this deal makes
sense from a financial point of
view, but the reason I'm on this
board is because I'm trained to
recognize hidden liabilities
related to the animals on this
island and how we use them. And
when it comes to the asset, this...
this isn't just some lumbering
brachiosaurus. It's intelligent.
Actively hostile. And given the
technology that comes with it...
well, it's a Pandora's Box. And I'm
not sure the world is ready yet for
that box to be opened.

(MORE)

ERICA (CONT'D)

Certainly not by the people at the Weyland-Cyberdyne corporation. I'm sorry, Mr. Crane. I just don't trust you.

SEBASTIAN

I see. And there's nothing I can do to change your mind?

ERICA

I'll give you my vote -- *if* you promise the asset won't be used for your bio-weapons division. I want that in the contract.

Sebastian frowns. Mr. Black leans over, whispers a flurry of legalese into Sebastian's ear.

SEBASTIAN

(to Melanie)

And it must be unanimous for the deal to go through?

Melanie nods.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Well, thank you for your time. I enjoyed seeing the island.

(he stands)

I believe we can find our own way out.

BOARD MEMBERS

Hold on, we can talk about this!/
That's it? No negotiations? [etc.]

Sebastian exits the room. Mr. Black collects his papers and follows him. He stops by Melanie.

MR. BLACK

I recommend you make a few changes to your board.

With that he leaves.

INT. GENETICS LAB - CONTINUOUS

Sebastian marches through the lab, fuming.

SEBASTIAN

Five months of planning, undone by some fucking horse doctor with a conscience.

MR. BLACK
We did anticipate this, sir.

MELANIE (O.S.)
Mr. Crane!

Melanie catches up with him.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
I can get her to change her mind.
Give me twenty-four hours. This
won't be a problem.

SEBASTIAN
I'm sorry, Ms. Koffner. I never ask
for anything twice.

Sebastian moves on, leaving Melanie helpless. Once he turns
the corner, Mr. Black hands him a phone. He dials.

WALTER (V.O.)
(through phone)
Schmitt here.

SEBASTIAN
It's Crane. You were right. I'm
giving the go-ahead on Plan B.

WALTER (V.O.)
Copy that.

SEBASTIAN
I want strict radio silence for the
next four hours. If you or anyone
on your team get caught, you don't
know me, you don't mention me, you
aren't connected with Weyland-
Cyberdyne in any way. Understand?

WALTER (V.O.)
Not a problem.

INT. PRIVATE JET - DAY

Walter hangs up the phone. He turns to the seven other goons.

WALTER
We're in business, fellas. Prep for
extraction.

They CHEER and WHOOP. Walter pulls out a PISTOL. Cocks it.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Let's have some fun.

INT. GENETICS LAB - CONTINUOUS

Jessica peaks around a corner at Dr. Wu and the OTHER SCIENTISTS, examining the xenomorph egg with child-like glee.

1ST SCIENTIST
Seventy-six-point-two centimeters.

2ND SCIENTIST
That's over twice as tall as the brachiosaurus egg!

DR. WU
Fascinating! Just... wow! The egg itself appears to be some kind of organism, living in symbiosis with whatever's inside!

A VOICE comes in on the PA system.

PA SYSTEM (V.O.)
Doctor Wu, we've got another triceratops hatching in E lab.

Dr. Wu pulls himself away from the egg.

DR. WU
No one touches it until we get back.

The others nod and follow him out. Once they're gone, Jessica slips through the closing door.

The egg has been left invitingly on the table... Through its semi-translucent shell, we see something wriggle inside.

JESSICA
What the hell...?

She leans in for a closer look, when -- a VOICE drifts through the walls.

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)
Bunch of goddamn hypocrites.

IN THE OUTER HALLWAY -- Sebastian walks with Mr. Black.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
The only reason they don't exploit it themselves is because they're too stupid to figure it out --

He stops, spotting something -- Jessica's face, REFLECTED IN A GLASS WALL. She GASPS and ducks away, right as Sebastian wheels around.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Jessica...?

MR. BLACK
Sir?

SEBASTIAN
She was there. Just now.

Sebastian opens the door, steps inside. The room is DEAD QUIET. Jessica watches from beneath a table.

Sebastian's gaze lands on the mysterious egg. Curiosity seizes him. He steps toward it...

The top bulges out. It splits open, four corners peeling back with a sickening SQUELCH. Sebastian leans forward to look at its squashy interior.

Inside a slippery membrane pulses -- something rotates around beneath it.

MR. BLACK
Mr. Crane, I don't think we should be in here without proper science personnel.

SEBASTIAN
I didn't get to where I am by being a coward.

BAM!! Something leaps from the egg, affixes to Sebastian's face. A tendril whips out, tightening around his neck.

Sebastian crashes to the floor, unconscious, the FACEHUGGER fastened to his head. He lands in front of Jessica.

A beat. She SCREAMS at the top of her lungs.

EXT. PARK GROUNDS - DAY

Far away from Jessica, dozens of HUMAN-SIZED HAMSTER BALLS roam an open field, bringing guests intimately close to the park's ambling GENTLE HERBIVORES.

We pan across the tableau until we reach -- A SECLUDED STRETCH OF GRASS, hidden within a line of trees.

Strokes of quivering BLUE PLASMA light up, stretching between the trees. A sourceless wind churns up leaves. And then --

A SPHERE OF ENERGY appears, just like before. The charges intensify, culminating in an EXPLOSIVE BOOM of white energy.

Smoke clears away to reveal -- A NAKED MAN, kneeling in the scorched grass, his powerful muscles and sculpted physique on full display.

The man rises. He scans the surroundings. His movements are eerily precise, his face impassive.

He is the classic T-800, now disguised in living human tissue. ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER himself.

EXT. OCEAN VISTA - GYROSPHERE VALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

A HAMSTER BALL is parked at the foot of an ENCLOSURE FENCE, near an ocean-side cliff. Inside, a TEENAGER IN A LEATHER JACKET makes out with his GIRLFRIEND.

He snakes his hand under her shirt, trying to cop a feel. She pushes it away.

GIRLFRIEND

Chad, stop!

BOYFRIEND

Who's gonna see us, the dinosaurs?

GIRLFRIEND

No! Stop, someone's coming!

Boyfriend spins around. Sure enough, Terminator is striding toward them, butt naked, past STEGOSAURS AND TRICERATOPS.

BOYFRIEND

What the fuck!?

Boyfriend grabs the joystick and wheels the ball around.

BOYFRIEND (CONT'D)

Hey, I didn't know they made Neanderthals at this place!

Terminator stares at him blankly.

TERMINATOR

Give me your clothes. Now.

BOYFRIEND

Or what, asshole? You gonna come in here and take them?

He surveys the ball with his powerful gaze.

GIRLFRIEND

Honey... maybe you should do what he says.

BOYFRIEND

Relax. If a ten ton triceratops can't break the glass, there's no way this shit-head's getting in.

Terminator curls his hand into a fist and --

PUNCHES IT THROUGH THE GLASS!! He pries the door loose, throwing it behind him like a frisbee.

The couple shrieks and scrambles back. Boyfriend is reduced to a sniveling pile of tears.

BOYFRIEND (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, man! I'm sorry! Just don't hurt me!

GIRLFRIEND

Honey?

BOYFRIEND

W- What?

GIRLFRIEND

Give him your goddamn clothes.

INT. GENETICS LAB - DAY

PARK STAFF race through the lab, shouting questions.

PARK STAFF

What happened? / Who screamed? /
Are all the assets accounted for?

Melanie and Erica push through a DENSE CROWD into C LAB.

MELANIE

Out of the way, move! I'm operations manager.

They reach the front and stop.

Sitting on the floor is Jessica -- white as a ghost and trembling with fear. Mr. Black is also present, scared stiff.

Between them lies Sebastian -- still unconscious, the facehugger clamped around his skull.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
What the fuck is that?

MR. BLACK
You tell me, you're the one who works here!

Erica rushes past Melanie and helps Jessica up.

ERICA
Are you alright? Are you hurt?

JESSICA
(through tears)
It just attacked him! He didn't even touch it.

MELANIE
Get a med team down here, stat!
Nobody else goes near it.

Erica takes Jessica's pulse, examines her eyes.

ERICA
You're not in shock. I think you'll be okay.

Wu arrives and sees the facehugger.

DR. WU
Incredible...!

BOARD MEMBER
I don't understand. That's not a dinosaur.

MELANIE
No fucking shit.
(looks around)
Where are my goddamn medics!?

A pair of MEDICS arrive and hoist Sebastian onto a GURNEY.

INT. INFIRMARY - MOMENTS LATER

Doors BANG OPEN as Sebastian is wheeled through a corridor, the creature still attached.

DOCTORS surround him, SHOUTING readings.

DOCTORS

Heart rate steady at fifty BPM. /
Blood pressure a hundred over
sixty. / Possible internal
hemorrhaging [etc.]

Melanie follows, talking fast to her assistant.

MELANIE

I don't want anyone talking about
this on the radio. Secure all the
exits, no one leaves the building.
Whatever happens, we can't let this
get out.

Jessica follows, ushered through the confusion by Erica.

Mr. Black brings up the rear. He turns aside and pulls out
his phone.

MR. BLACK

(into phone, quiet)
Schmitt, we've got a situation
here. We may need you to hold off
on Plan B... Hello? Schmitt?
(no answer)
Dammit.

INT. PRIVATE JET - DAY

CLOSE ON -- a set of WALKIE-TALKIES, all of them turned off.
We PULL BACK to REVEAL --

Schmitt's seven-man team, strapping on enough equipment to
make the NAVY SEALS look like mall cops: Kevlar, tactical
vests, utility belts, boots, ammunition. The whole shebang.

WALTER

Okay, you know the drill. We don't
work for Weyland or Mr. Crane. None
of us have ever even seen him.

EXT. PRIVATE JET - MOMENTS LATER

The rear cargo door drops open. A JEEP rolls out, decked out
with JURASSIC PARK INSIGNIA, driven by a skeevy man named
TEMPLETON. A SECOND JEEP follows it onto the tarmac.

TEMPLETON

Make way! V.I.P. coming through!

BEARDED MAN (MILLER)
Shut up, Templeton.

FIVE OTHERS load a human-sized CONTAINMENT POD onto the first jeep. They are: MONTANA, DUKE, AXEL, ED, and VARGAS.

WALTER
Remember, this'll keep the asset frozen for just three hours. That's how long we have to get it back on the plane and all hooked up, or none of us get paid.

Walter climbs into a jeep and slams the door.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Let's move out!

The jeep takes off down the tarmac. The seconds jeep follows.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - INFIRMARY - DAY

A DOCTOR explains the situation to Melanie and the others. Sebastian is visible through a window, lying on a slab.

DOCTOR
The tail's wrapped pretty tight around his throat. Any attempt we make to pull it off, the specimen could strangle him.

ERICA
What about cutting off the fingers?

DOCTOR
We tried that too, but all our tools were melted by the creature's blood.

Beat.

MELANIE
Excuse me?

DOCTOR
Its blood, ma'am. It's molecular acid. If we make any incisions we'll endanger Mr. Crane. The only real option is to wait.

Melanie wheels on Dr. Wu.

MELANIE

You have fifteen seconds to tell me what the hell that thing was doing in my lab.

DR. WU

Someone found it in the park.

MELANIE

Where in the park?

DR. WU

The Gallinimus paddock. In an egg. There were four of them. I had them brought to the lab for examination. I swear I didn't know --

MELANIE

Who found them? A guest?

DR. WU

A custodian. Him.

He indicates Andy, now hovering in the corner.

MELANIE

(to the custodian)

Fine. Here's what I want you to do. Take that egg, take all the other eggs, you cart them over to the incinerator and you burn them to kingdom come.

CUSTODIAN

Yes, ma'am.

DR. WU

Hold on, wait. These are the only known specimens of this organism on the planet. For the sake of discovery, we can't allow ourselves to get carried away because of an isolated incident.

JESSICA

An "isolated incident?"

ERICA

Are you kidding me?

MELANIE

Fuck discovery. I've got the biggest PR disaster since the Titanic lying on a slab in there.

(MORE)

MELANIE (CONT'D)
I want those things destroyed.
(to the custodian)
Go.

The custodian leaves. Melanie turns on the doctor.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
And you. "Just wait" isn't gonna
cut it. This is Jurassic Park, not
some Six Flags fun town. Get that
damn thing off him.

DOCTOR
But we tried --

MELANIE
Now!!

The doctor hurries off. A SILENCE settles over the room.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
Acid blood... We have the best bio-
engineers in the world on this
island and we're not even close to
something like that.

Melanie's aide steps up.

AIDE
Excuse me, ma'am. We've been
getting questions from the other
member in Mr. Crane's party.

MELANIE
Who?

MR. BLACK
Mr. Hardwell. He's Jessica's
private tutor.

MELANIE
Bring him down here, but keep it
vague on the specifics. And
confiscate his phone.

The aide departs. Melanie turns to Mr. Black.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
Anyone else I should know about?
Some cook or dog cleaner you
brought with you?

MR. BLACK
Just the pilot and the airplane
staff. Other than that... no one.

EXT. SECURITY CHECKPOINT - DAY

Walter's jeep stops at a BARRIER GATE surrounded by ARMED GUARDS. He flashes a COUNTERFEIT PASS.

SECURITY GUARD
Alright, let 'em through!

The boom gate rises and the two jeeps carry on.

EXT. BACK ENTRANCE - CONTROL CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

The jeeps screech to a halt. Everyone jumps off. Axel races forward, stopping just out of sight of a SECURITY CAMERA.

He aims a HIGH-TECH PISTOL:

BANG!! A coin-sized DISK lands on the camera.

WALTER
You got thirty seconds. Go!

Ed sprints to a door. He unscrews a NUMBER PAD, examines the mess of wires underneath.

Templeton and Vargas lift up the containment pod. The others grab DUFFLE BAGS full of gear. They hurry to the door.

WALTER (CONT'D)	AXEL
(looking at his watch)	Eddie, you better step on it.
Ten seconds. Nine. Eight.	

ED
Almost there... Got it!

Ed clips a wire. The door slides open. Everyone files inside. Templeton and Vargas are last, carrying the pod.

Walter shuts the door. The disk drops off the camera, landing in a bush.

INT. BOILER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A sweltering maze of pipes and vents. WHITE STEAM gushes from the walls.

WALTER
Double time, let's go!

Axel and Montana get to work unscrewing a VENT GRILL.

INT. AIR DUCT - MOMENTS LATER

The team worms its way through the vents, Walter in the lead. Vargas escorts the pod on a pair of WHEELED PLATFORMS.

Walter stops at a JUNCTION. He studies a set of BLUEPRINTS.

WALTER
Duke, Montana. Hang a left for the
backup generators. The rest of you,
follow me.

The team follows Walter down the right shaft.

INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT - MOMENTS LATER

Walter emerges into the ELEVATOR SHAFT and climbs astride an IRON CROSS BEAM.

WALTER
Templeton, Vargas, hook up the
winch, get ready to lower the pod.
Miller and Ed, you cable to the
bottom to receive it.

They climb into the shaft, following Walter's orders.

INT. BACKUP GENERATOR ROOM - SAME TIME

A VENT GRILL clatters to the floor. Duke and Montana drop into -- A DARK ROOM, filled with rows of giant, industrial grade DIESEL GENERATORS, all HUMMING LOUDLY.

Duke pulls an EXPLOSIVE from a bag, plants it on a generator. He sets the charge, moves on to the next one.

DUKE
Seven minutes ought to do the
trick, right?

MONTANA
Yeah, and hurry it up. Or we'll
miss all the fun downstairs.

INT. FREEZING CHAMBER - DAY

A DOZEN GUARDS watch over the Predator's cryo-tube. An OLDER GUARD paces on a platform. He's joined by his RELIEF.

OLD GUARD
That time already?

Old Guard unclips a radio, hands it to 2ND GUARD.

2ND GUARD
Any trouble?

OLD GUARD
Yeah. Too damn cold.

They laugh.

INT. LOUNGE - BREAK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Old Guard enters a room full of OFF-DUTY GUARDS -- playing cards, watching TV, looking at magazines.

OLD GUARD
Coffee still good?

One of them shrugs. Old Guard continues into the --

KITCHEN

The room is empty. Old Guard empties the coffee pot, puts it in the machine. Waits for it to fill. He looks around and sees -- A TINY SCREW. Lying on the floor.

OLD GUARD
Huh...

He bends to pick it up. Checks behind a table to find --

AN ENTIRE VENT GRILL.

WALTER (O.S.)
Need a hand?

The guard turns around. WHAM!! Walter's METALLIC FIST SLAMS INTO HIS FACE, knocking him out cold.

The rest of Walter's team drops out of the vent above.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Show time, boys. You know what to do.

They each extract a SUB-MACHINE GUN from their bags.

INT. LOUNGE - BREAK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

BANG! The door flies open. Axel and Miller open fire, mowing down the room before anyone can move.

INT. FREEZING CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

2nd Guard hears the gunshots. He opens the door.

2ND GUARD

Hey, what's going on in here?

BAM! Miller shoots him through the forehead. He tumbles back, tipping over the rail and hitting the ground below. SPLAT.

Axel and Walter step into the freezing chamber and unleash hell. INGEN SECURITY return fire, but there's no contest. The Jurassic Park team is dead in seconds.

Walter and the others fan out to secure the room.

AXEL

All clear.

WALTER

Good. Let's get to work.

INT. WAITING ROOM - INFIRMARY - DAY

Jessica stares at the floor. Hardwell wrings his hands. Melanie, Erica, and Black are also present.

JESSICA

I want to see my father.

ERICA

I don't think that's such a good --

MELANIE

(tired)

Just let her see him.

INT. INFIRMARY - MOMENTS LATER

Jessica stares at the facehugger, still fixed to Sebastian's head. Wu hovers behind her. Melanie et al. look on.

DR. WU
We don't even know what class it
is. Reptile? Amphibian? It could be
anything.

JESSICA
It looks dead.

She prods the creature with her finger.

SNAP!! Its fingers fling outward, releasing Sebastian's head.

Jessica SHOUTS and leaps back.

The facehugger slowly peels off, its tail sliding smoothly
out from around Sebastian's neck.

It lands on the floor and lies there, its fingers still
twitching. Then it curls up and expires.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Is it still alive?

Dr. Wu kneels to examine it.

DR. WU
I don't think so.

MELANIE
Thank god.

JESSICA
And my father...?

A doctor checks Sebastian's vitals.

DOCTOR
Still breathing.

JESSICA
Then why doesn't he wake up?

The doctor shrugs, at a loss.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Why did it attack him if it was
just gonna die like that?

MELANIE
I don't know. But I think it's safe
to say that the worst is behind us.

INT. FREEZING CHAMBER - DAY

Templeton opens the containment pod. WATER VAPOR pours out with a HISS.

Miller examines the Predator, trapped in the cryo-tube.

MILLER

Damn! Look at that ugly fucker.

VARGAS

Yeah. I got a cousin who looks like that.

(laughs at his own joke)

WALTER

Knock it off. Crane's not paying us to fuck around.

The break room door SLAMS OPEN. Duke and Montana enter.

MONTANA

InGen must've missed a PG&E bill, 'cause their power's about to go.

DUKE

(checking his watch)

Forty seconds till lights out.

WALTER

Good. The rest of you load items A through K into the bags. Armor and equipment. Over there.

Ed clips a wire in a KEYPAD LOCK on the wall. The METAL DRAWERS slide open, revealing the Predator's gear.

Montana removes a HEAVY HELMET from the casing.

MONTANA

Holy shit. Check this bad boy out!

He stuffs the mask into a BLUE BAG. Templeton loads TWO WRIST GAUNTLETS into ANOTHER BLUE BAG. He zips it up.

DUKE

Five seconds. Four. Three. Two. One!

INSERT CUT: *An explosive detonates in the generator room.*

Power cuts out. The freezing chamber plunges into DARKNESS, then -- EMERGENCY LIGHTS switch on automatically.

DUKE (CONT'D)
Power locks are down. Alarm's
deactivated. He's all yours.

WALTER
This popsicle's already melting,
people! Open her up.

MILLER
On it.

Miller fires up a LASER CUTTER, starts cutting open the tube.

CLOSE ON -- The Predator's eyes... *Are they still frozen?*

Vargas aims a THERMAL SCANNER at the cryo-tube.

VARGAS
Watch it, Miller, you're raising
the temperature.

Miller keeps working. The others pile the blue bags next to
the containment pod. They take positions around the tube.

WALTER
Lock and load boys, I'm not taking
any chances.

They reload their WEAPONS. Miller finishes cutting. The block
of Plexiglas falls forward. Vapor pours out, clears away...

WALTER (CONT'D)
Loading team, you're up!

Vargas and Templeton step forward. Templeton scans the
Predator with his own device.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Talk to me. He still cold?

TEMPLETON
Sure thing, boss. Heart rate zero.
Brain activity zero.

VARGAS
Temperature at minus twenty and
climbing.

WALTER
Alright. Get it out of there.

MOMENTS LATER -- The Predator-popsicle is dropped into the
containment pod. Vargas attaches sensors to its head.

DATA SCREENS light up, showing body temp, heart rate, brain activity... all low.

TEMPLETON

Readouts are working. Containment pod's live.

The other boys CHEER and APPLAUD at their success.

WALTER

(with a smile)

Let's pack it up, boys. I want to be out of here in five. You three, sweep the room. Make sure nothing gets left behind.

Templeton turns away, leaving the pod open. *Behind him, the BRAIN ACTIVITY METER on the pod makes a tiny spike.*

ANGLE ON: the Predator's left hand. It stirs...!

MOMENTS LATER -- Vargas picks an empty magazine box off the floor. Miller checks the bodies while Duke wipes for prints.

ED

Hey, I found a lotto ticket here. This one of yours?

VARGAS

(passing Ed)

Who needs the lottery, man? We already got the winning ticket.

Vargas reaches the pod. The Predator hasn't moved. He slams the lid shut. A SCREEN lights up: **SEAL SECURE**.

AXEL

That's good enough, let's go!

Vargas and Templeton carry the pod to the stairs.

Montana grabs the last blue bag. Something falls out: a SINGLE WRIST GAUNTLET. Without thinking, he puts it back in and zips the bag shut.

Walter lights a cigar, allowing himself a moment of victory.

TEMPLETON

Hey, Vargas. How 'bout first round's on you tonight.

VARGAS

Fuck you, man.

AXEL

Let's save the jokes till we're
back on the plane, okay?

He checks a WINDOW on the pod and -- *stops dead.*

AXEL (CONT'D)

What the fuck!?

Templeton looks too and drops his end of the pod.

TEMPLETON

Holy shit!

VARGAS

Where the hell'd it go?

Through the window, we can see -- THE PREDATOR IS GONE. Axel
draws his sidearm.

AXEL

Get it open!

TEMPLETON

I don't know the pass code.

Walter shoves Templeton aside and punches a code into the
lock screen. He opens the lid.

WALTER

Jesus Christ...!

There's nothing inside but an empty pad, covered in ice.

VARGAS

Dammit, Templeton!

TEMPLETON

It's not my fault!

WALTER

Spread out! It's somewhere in the
room.

They move away, leaving the containment pod open.

PUSH IN ON -- the data screens. They are all active. Heart
rate, brain activity, all going up. Temp rises to -6°... -5°.

AXEL

It's just not possible! It can't
have gotten out of the pod!

ED
Maybe it didn't...!

Ed runs back to the pod, feels inside.

ED (CONT'D)
(terrified)
Oh my god...!

He reaches for his pistol, when -- *something grabs his wrist.*

CRASH!! An INVISIBLE SHAPE leaps out of the pod. It lifts Ed by the throat and -- *HURLS him across the room!!*

DUKE
Son of a bitch!

MONTANA
It's fucking invisible!

The team OPENS FIRE, shooting blindly.

We glimpse the Predator's OUTLINE as it bounds across the room. WRIST BLADES shoot out, and *SLASH!* It swipes through Duke's jugular.

MONTANA (CONT'D)
Die, motherfucker! You ugly fucking
bitch! Eat lead!

The Predator grabs a retracted weapon from a blue bag and -- *SWOOSH!!* -- Extends it into a SPEAR.

It hurls it at Montana, piercing his chest. Walter sees this.

WALTER
Gatcha!

He blasts the Predator with a TASER, hitting it with a powerful ELECTRIC BOLT. It drops to its knees, SCREECHING in pain. Blue SHOCKS arc through its invisible body.

WALTER (CONT'D)
That's right, you son of a bitch.
We got some fancy toys too.

The camouflage device de-activates.

The team runs to contain it. They pin the creature to the floor. Axel produces a set of HIGH-TECH CUFFS.

With a ROAR, the Predator rips the ELECTRODES out. It grabs the handcuffs and snaps one end around Vargas's arm and the other around Axel's, locking them together. Then it stabs its wrist blades through Templeton's stomach.

Miller buries a SURVIVAL KNIFE hilt-deep into the monster's leg. The Predator looks at it like some mild inconvenience -- then grabs Miller's head and rips it off, tearing out his ENTIRE SPINAL COLUMN.

VARGAS

Fuck this, man! I'm outta here!

Axel and Vargas sprint for the stairs, still cuffed together. Walter dives for a shotgun.

The Predator yanks the spear out of Montana's body and hurls it at Walter. It pins his human arm to the wall, making him drop the gun.

The monster turns to Vargas and Axel. It removes a THROWING DISK from a bag. Launches it.

The disk cuts through Vargas's leg. Vargas drops, pulling Axel down with him. The Predator stalks toward them.

AXEL

Get up, dammit!

VARGAS

I can't!

SLASH! RIP! It annihilates the pair in seconds.

The Predator turns back to Walter. Walter uses his robotic hand to painfully pull the spear out of his arm.

He throws it at the Predator, who dodges. Walter retrieves the shotgun off the floor, raises it to shoot, and --

SWOOSH! The Predator cuts the weapon in half, destroying it.

Walter dives away, rolling out of the Predator's grasp. He runs for the stairs. The Predator watches him go.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Clutching his injured arm, Walter climbs into the air duct and crawls away.

INT. FREEZING CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

The Predator looks down. Walter's CIGAR is lying on the floor. Predator crushes it with its CLAWED FOOT.

It presses a BUTTON on its gauntlet and DISAPPEARS again.

INT. WAITING ROOM - INFIRMARY - DAY

A NURSE opens the door.

NURSE
He's awake!

INT. INFIRMARY - MOMENTS LATER

Sebastian is sitting up, rubbing his neck. A doctor takes his blood pressure. Jessica and the others stare at him, amazed.

MELANIE
How do you feel?

SEBASTIAN
Like shit. Someone get me water.

Mr. Black appears with a dixie cup. Sebastian downs it in one gulp. Hands it back.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
More.

He passes him another cup. Sebastian downs this too.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Do you have my glasses?

MR. BLACK
Right here.

JESSICA
Dad...? I'm glad you're okay.

He acknowledges her with a grimace.

MELANIE
Mr. Crane? We need to get a few things cleared up for the record. What's the last thing you remember?

SEBASTIAN

Your board rejecting my offer. I trust nothing's changed in that regard?

MELANIE

(scowling at Erica)

No. At least not yet.

MR. BLACK

It's only been two hours, sir. Give them some time.

Black gives Sebastian a meaningful look as he hands him another cup. An EMPLOYEE approaches Melanie.

JP EMPLOYEE

Ma'am, we have a situation.

MELANIE

Not now, we're busy.

He whispers something in her ear.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Fine. Excuse me, something's come up. I'll be back shortly.

She exits the room. Erica follows her out. Mr. Black waits for the door to shut, then turns to Sebastian.

MR. BLACK

I'll have your physicians standing by to make their own appraisal once we land in California. In the meantime, we should decide whether or not to proceed with the photo op.

SEBASTIAN

First get me something to eat. I'm starving.

INT. HOSPITAL DINING ROOM - LATER

Sebastian wolfs down a STEAK. Jessica, Wu, Black, and Hardwell watch him with interest.

DR. WU

The rex is the most popular choice, of course, but I think the Triceratops has more flavor.

They're interrupted by SHOUTING from the hallway outside. Melanie storms into the room, followed by Erica.

MELANIE
Alright, what the fuck!

She stops in front of Crane.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
The asset is gone.

SEBASTIAN
Which asset?

MELANIE
Zero-zero-one. The one you came to buy. It disappeared, along with all its armor and weapons.

Sebastian puts down his silverware.

SEBASTIAN
Really?

ERICA
Don't play innocent with us. We're not some county jury you can buy.

MELANIE
That thing goes missing the same day you arrive, and you expect us to believe it's a coincidence?

SEBASTIAN
Honestly, Ms. Koffner, I'm as surprised as you are.

MR. BLACK
Maybe you should ask your round-the-clock security what happened.

MELANIE
We found them shot to pieces. Along with seven other men.

Sebastian quickly masks his surprise.

SEBASTIAN
... These men were also shot?

ERICA

More like ripped apart. Seven heavyweights in tactical gear, that somehow managed to sneak onto the island.

MR. BLACK

I assure you, those men aren't connected with Weyland-Cyberdyne in any way.

SEBASTIAN

If you think we're lying, take us to court. All your witnesses are dead, you don't have any evidence. Your entire case is based on fortuitous timing.

JESSICA

(re: the seven men)

So *that's* what they were doing on the plane...!

The conversation squeals to a halt. Jessica looks up.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I mean -- I don't know how they got here.

ERICA

Sounds like they came on a private jet.

MELANIE

Care to elaborate, Mr. Crane?

Sebastian's face darkens.

SEBASTIAN

You'll have to forgive my daughter. Her tutor has always allowed her too much imagination. Please excuse us.

Sebastian seizes Jessica's wrist and steers her away.

INT. HOSPITAL STORE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He drags Jessica inside and SLAMS the door, locking it.

JESSICA

I'm sorry! I didn't think --

WHAP!! Sebastian hits her hard across the face.

SEBASTIAN

You like embarrassing me, is that it? It gives you some sort of pleasure to humiliate your father?

Jessica clutches her stinging cheek.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

I have enough problems already without you running your fucking mouth.

JESSICA

Maybe if you told me what you were doing for once, if you actually trusted me instead of dumping me with Hardwell all the time --

SEBASTIAN

I leave you with him because you're still a child.

JESSICA

I'm not.

SEBASTIAN

You are!

JESSICA

I'm smarter than any of those other assholes! I care about what you do. I want to be involved. You went to meetings when you were my age.

SEBASTIAN

You aren't anything like me.

JESSICA

I'm exactly --

SEBASTIAN

You're weak! A pathetic, sentimental girl who won't amount to half of what I am. You're not even worthy to stand in my shadow.

Jessica's eyes well up with tears. She tries to hit Sebastian but he catches her wrist.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Try that again, and I'll --

He stops. For a moment he looks almost confused.

Then he curls his other hand into a fist and presses it against his forehead. He's sweating bullets.

JESSICA

Dad...?

SEBASTIAN

I'm fine. I just -- need some air.

He reaches blindly for his collar, the fingers of his other hand still clamped around Jessica's arm.

Suddenly he GROANS, collapsing against the door, pulling her down. He arches his back, SCREAMING in agony.

JESSICA

HELP! SOMEONE HELP! COME QUICK!

OUTSIDE HALLWAY

Erica slams against the door, yanking the handle.

ERICA

It's locked!

MELANIE

Who has the keys?!

HOSPITAL STORE ROOM

Sebastian's body convulses violently. Jessica tries to pry apart his grip, but his fingers squeeze tighter.

Finally she tears her hand free. Sebastian is now SPUTTERING incoherently, thrashing in all directions.

Jessica backs against the wall.

ERICA

(through the door)

Jessica! You have to unlock the door.

Jessica looks at the door lock -- then at her father, blocking the way. She's trapped.

OUTSIDE HALLWAY

Melanie looks through a tiny window in the door.

MELANIE

Oh god...!!

ERICA

Move!

Erica rips a FIRE EXTINGUISHER off the wall and SMASHES it into the window. It CRACKS but doesn't shatter.

HOSPITAL STORE ROOM

Sebastian SCREAMS again as -- blood squirts from his chest, covering his shirt. And then

CRACK!! His ribs snap open, ripping his shirt. Blood explodes out, splattering Jessica.

The HEAD OF A TINY CREATURE *bursts from his chest*, covered in guts and slime.

Jessica gapes at it, too shocked to even scream.

The CHESTBURSTER looks around, gnashing its teeth, Sebastian's corpse twitching helplessly beneath it.

Erica smashes the extinguisher into the window, finally BREAKING THE GLASS. She reaches in, undoes the lock and kicks the door open, just in time to see --

The chestburster HISS and dive off, vanishing into a vent.

ERICA

Don't let it escape!

Too late, it's already gone. Mr. Black joins them at the door. He sees Sebastian dead.

MR. BLACK

Fuck.

EXT. CHAIN-LINK ENCLOSURE - DAY

Andy the Custodian pulls up at a barrier gate. A WATCHMAN leans out of a booth.

WATCHMAN

Hey, Andy. What's happening?

CUSTODIAN

The suits sent me down to deep-six some junk.

He shows him a pass.

WATCHMAN

Any idea what's going on up there?
I've been hearing some pretty weird
stuff on the radio.

CUSTODIAN

(a chuckle)
The less you know.

The watchman shrugs and hits a switch, raising the boom gate.
Andy drives through.

He maneuvers between the bulky TRASH COMPACTORS and parks his
cart by the INCINERATOR -- a massive block of concrete and
metal, bedecked high and low with WARNING signs.

Andy steps out, pulling on some latex gloves. He inserts a
key in the incinerator, turns it, and slams a BUTTON.

The machine RUMBLES into life.

Andy opens a METAL DOOR, revealing an iron chute dropping
twenty feet down, a BLAZING INFERNO glowing at the bottom.

He whips aside a tarp on the cart, uncovering -- THE ALIEN
EGGS. One is opened, the other three closed.

Andy heaves the empty egg into the incinerator. It slides
down the chute, vanishing in flames. Gone for good.

Andy turns back to the cart and sees -- A SECOND EGG is open.

He stops, confused. *Didn't he just destroy that one?* He steps
forward... Carefully looks inside...

THE EGG IS EMPTY.

Andy frowns. He glances around the enclosure. There's a
scurry of feet behind him. He spins around and

BAM!! The facehugger leaps out.

GUARD BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

Andy's MUFFLED SCREAMS echo over the enclosure, unheard by
the watchman, who is plugged into his phone.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Erica thunders down the stairs, followed by a team of SECURITY PERSONNEL.

TEAM LEADER

You're sure you saw it enter the east vent?

ERICA

Positive.

TEAM LEADER

If we close off sections A through G we might be able to trap it.

They push through a door.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Sebastian's corpse is zipped into a BODY BAG.

Jessica watches as a MORTUARY TEAM wheels it away. She turns around, lost amid the confusion.

Wu pesters Melanie with questions.

DR. WU

What did it look like? Did it have any eyes?

MELANIE

I don't know! Ask Newton, she's the one who saw it!

Mr. Black shouts into a phone.

MR. BLACK

Now. Do it *now*. If we move fast we can keep control of the company.

Jessica looks between them -- overwhelmed, in tears, still covered in her father's blood. She shrinks away, unnoticed.

MR. BLACK (CONT'D)

Of course negotiations are over. Forget it. They're history.

Mr. Black glances back, and sees -- Jessica is gone. He scans the corridor, singles out Melanie.

MR. BLACK (CONT'D)
Hey! Where's the girl?

CUT TO:

JESSICA

Crashing through a double door, running full tilt down a hallway. She is crying freely now, shaking with emotion. Struggling to comprehend the trauma she just experienced.

She pushes past a CONFUSED WORKER.

WORKER
Hey! Where are you going -- ?

But she's already gone.

EXT. CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Jessica explodes through the front entrance, racing down a road into the jungle.

She comes to rest against a low hanging branch. She wipes her eyes, furious with herself.

Then she looks around. The Control Center is gone. No one is in sight. She is totally surrounded by PRIMEVAL JUNGLE.

Jessica takes a SHAKY BREATH and continues down the road.

As she stumbles on, we CRANE UP over the forest to reveal -- the JURASSIC PARK COMMERCIAL HUB, a mile down the valley, abuzz with GIDDY TOURISTS and ATTRACTIONS.

INT. SERVICE TUNNELS - DAY

Erica and the security team enter a dark LABYRINTH OF TUNNELS underneath the island. They round a corner.

TEAM LEADER
Ah, shit.

A dented VENT GRILL is lying on the floor. Team Leader lifts it up, holds it to an open vent near the ceiling.

TEAM LEADER (CONT'D)
Looks like it went through here.

He climbs up, peers into the vent. When he pulls his hand back, it is covered in STICKY RESIDUE.

ERICA (O.S.)
Hey guys! Take a look at this!

Erica is kneeling over SOMETHING on the floor.

The others gather around. She indicates an oily, translucent SKIN. A trooper prods it with the barrel of his gun. He carefully lifts it up. It's almost three feet long.

TEAM LEADER
Is it... molting?

ERICA
Yeah. And it's getting bigger.

INT. MELANIE'S OFFICE - DAY

Melanie BANGS through a door. Erica and Wu follow her in.

MELANIE
So how big do you think this thing
will get?

ERICA
That depends how long it takes to
mature. At it's current rate, it
could be six or seven feet in less
than an hour.

DR. WU
With those tunnels it can access
anywhere in the park.

MELANIE
That's all we need.

Melanie produces a bottle of SCOTCH and three glasses.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
When I woke up I thought this would
be a good day.

She pours. Hands a glass to Erica and Wu.

ERICA
I don't drink when I'm working.

MELANIE
Neither do I.

Melanie downs her glass. Takes a seat.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
Where the hell did it come from?

DR. WU
My guess is outer space. A
different species than the one we
had frozen, but definitely not from
around the block.

MELANIE
Alright.

Melanie pours herself another drink. Leans back.

MELANIE (CONT'D)
Sebastian Crane is dead. His
daughter disappeared. The asset's
gone. Our security team was
murdered. And now this mystery
monster is on the loose.

ERICA
You should put the park on red
alert.

MELANIE
Are you nuts? The last thing I need
is a panic. A missing person
report's been filed for the kid.
Park safety will pick her up.

DR. WU
And the extra-terrestrials?

MELANIE
This entire park was designed to
contain hostile species. We have
fences, moats, motion sensor
tracking. If they get anywhere near
a populated sector, they'll show up
on the map. Believe me, this is not
as bad as it looks.

ERICA
Have you listened to anything I've
said in the last five years?

MELANIE
Newton, please --

ERICA
You can't treat the asset like
another one of your exhibits!
(MORE)

ERICA (CONT'D)

It escaped a highly guarded vault five stories underground, and you want to contain it with a fence!?

MELANIE

Well, how do you think we should catch it!?

ERICA

Reread the reports. The ones submitted by the team which caught the asset thirty years ago.

MELANIE

For argument's sake, let's pretend I'm too busy to do that.

ERICA

They say that it consistently displays intelligence and abilities comparable to a human. Maybe even superior. But it has rituals and codes which also make it different.

DR. WU

Rituals like what?

ERICA

Its entire culture is based around the hunt. It targets animals it perceives as potential game and displays them like trophies. The more dangerous the animal, the more honor there is in killing it.

MELANIE

Last time it hunted humans. Is it gonna start targeting guests?

ERICA

Probably not. There's not much sport in bagging flabby tourists.

(beat)

But there are animals here that do make good sport.

DR. WU

Jesus Christ. This place is a hunter's paradise. It's open season on dangerous carnivores!

MELANIE

If it goes after a dinosaur, which multi-million dollar investment do you think it will murder first?

ERICA

My guess is an apex predator. The T-rex or a raptor. You need to shut down both of those attractions right away.

MELANIE

Dammit, Newton. Do you have any ideas that don't involve a massive drop in share prices?

A VOICE comes in on the INTERCOM.

AIDE (V.O.)

Ms. Koffner?

MELANIE

(slamming the button)
What!

AIDE (V.O.)

... They want you in the infirmary.
Something's come up.

INT. INFIRMARY - DAY

Melanie pushes past a NURSE carrying a SHREDDED KEVLAR VEST away from an operating table. She looks down to find -- Templeton, his guts ripped open, surrounded by SURGEONS.

DOCTOR

A clean-up crew found him in the freezing chamber. They thought he was dead until he coughed.

Mr. Black shoulders his way into the room.

MELANIE

Is he going to make it?

SURGEON

Hard to say. He's lost a lot of blood.

Even half-dead, Templeton seems incapable of shutting up.

TEMPLETON

*It just wiped us out, man... No
contest... It just fucking
destroyed us...!*

His eyes find Mr. Black. Recognition flashes across his face before -- a surgeon plants an anesthesia mask over his mouth.

SURGEON

I'm sorry, ma'am. You'll have to
leave. If we don't operate at once,
we could lose him.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Melanie steps out of surgery, followed by her assistant.

MELANIE

As soon as he's stable, I want a
full statement out of him.

AIDE

Got it.

MELANIE

Make sure he says his name and what
he's doing on the island.

Mr. Black brushes past them. Melanie watches him go.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

And most of all I want to know who
hired him.

INT. WOMEN'S RESTROOM - DAY

Jessica splashes water on her face, dries it off. She examines her reflection. Clean face, bloody clothes. Oh well.

EXT. JURASSIC PARK - MAIN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Jessica emerges from the bathroom, into the park's crowded retail district.

A SECURITY TEAM hurries by. We catch a snippet of radio communication.

SECURITY OFFICER (V.O.)

(through radio)

... Possible sighting near the
Allosaurus paddock...

Jessica watches them go. She surveys the street. CERTAIN INTERACTIONS stand out -- scenes from a normal life she never got to have:

TWO GIRLS chase each other around their father's legs... A YOUNG COUPLE purchases some ice cream... A FAMILY helps an irritated GRANDMA into her chair.

Jessica takes it in with a newfound sense of loneliness.

EXT. COMPY EXHIBIT - LATER

Jessica bites into a DINOSAUR-SHAPED PRETZEL. She is in a CROWD, looking down at a PIT filled with boulders and plants.

An ANNOUNCER in the pit shows off a TINY, GREEN DINOSAUR.

COMPY ANNOUNCER

Even though the compy is the
smallest dinosaur at Jurassic Park,
it's also one of the most
aggressive. Which is why I'm
wearing these thick safety gloves.

Jessica watches numbly. She glances up.

SOMEONE IS WATCHING HER. A man. Tall, leather jacket, sunglasses. To her he's a stranger, but to us he is Terminator. Dressed in his stolen duds.

Jessica tries to ignore him, but he won't stop staring.

She backs away, pushing through the crowd.

MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Jessica throws her pretzel out. Glances back: the man is now following her. She quickens her pace.

Terminator pushes a park guest out of the way.

Jessica rounds a corner, into -- A PACK OF SECURITY GUARDS on a smoke break. She spins around and goes the other way.

She bounds up some stairs, onto the

MONORAIL PLATFORM

Jessica finds herself at the back of a LINE.

MONORAIL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Doors for the monorail closing in
one minute.

She looks back: Terminator is still coming toward her.

Jessica pushes forward, elbowing people out of the way.

JESSICA
Excuse me. Sorry.

ANGRY PARK GUESTS
No cuts! / What's your problem,
lady?! / Wait your turn. [etc.]

A PARK GUEST shouts at a pair of SECURITY GUARDS.

PARK GUEST
Hey! That bitch cut in line!

Jessica looks around, sees the security men approaching. She pushes faster, flashes a lanyard at a MONORAIL CONDUCTOR, letting people on.

JESSICA
VIP! I'm a VIP guest!

The conductor waves her forward. Jessica hurries through the open doors.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Thank you!

The conductor gives an "all-good wave" to the security guards. They nod and turn around, right as -- Terminator shoves them apart, marching in between them.

INT. MONORAIL - CONTINUOUS

Jessica climbs some stairs to the VIP LOUNGE -- a first class cabin above the other cars.

MONORAIL ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Doors for the monorail are now
closing. Please stand back.

We hear the doors SLIDE SHUT below. Jessica breathes a sigh of relief and collapses onto a sofa.

The monorail pulls out.

We TRACK away from Jessica, out of the VIP cabin, to reveal --

TERMINATOR, safely on board, watching from the bottom of the stairs.

INT. OPERATIONS - CONTROL CENTER - DAY

DOZENS OF EMPLOYEES man high-tech consuls, speaking into headsets. An enormous, darkly-tinted WINDOW overlooks the park. This is the beating heart of Jurassic Park command.

Melanie paces, impatient. Erica and Dr. Wu watch on.

MELANIE

C'mon people! These creatures have been loose for forty minutes. They can't have disappeared.

ERICA

Need I remind you that one of them can literally camouflage?

DR. WU

Newton's right, we don't know if motion tracking will even work.

A RED LIGHT flashes on a consul.

JP EMPLOYEE 1

We got a hit!

MELANIE

What'd I tell you!

JP EMPLOYEE

Motion sensors triggered in sector five. Velociraptor Land.

DR. WU

(to Newton)

You were right. It targeted an apex predator.

MELANIE

Dispatch Special Ops. Tell them I want full protective gear, with a standing order to kill on sight.

ERICA

Tell Special Ops I'm coming too.

MELANIE

Why?

ERICA

They'll need someone who's trained to handle unpredictable creature behavior. Also, no one in your ops team's read the full asset reports.

MELANIE

Fine, but these guys move fast. I don't want you slowing them down.

A second consul screen LIGHTS UP.

JP EMPLOYEE 2

Ma'am, we got another hit! Sector seventeen.

ERICA

Seventeen?

MELANIE

That's Arnold Dam...!

Melanie freezes. Erica reads her mind.

ERICA

Velociraptor Land is more important.

MELANIE

If they damage the dam, the whole park could go dark.

ERICA

They're not gonna start ripping cables. Velociraptor Land is full of people -- !

MELANIE

(to JP Employee)

Reassign Special Ops to Arnold Dam. Tell sector five to put backup security on standby.

ERICA

Backup security won't do shit!

MELANIE

They'll have to do, I'm making Arnold Dam a priority. Ops are leaving now. You want to tag along, that's up to you.

Erica's face hardens.

CUT TO:

ERICA SUITING UP

Tightening boots. Zipping up a vest. Stocking up on ammo.

She's in the JP ARMORY, surrounded by the rest of the SPECIAL OPS TEAM. Their leader LARRY HAYWOOD prowls through the group (early forties, from Texas).

HAYWOOD

Listen up, ladies. Our target is one of two escaped specimens. One came out of someone's chest, the other likes to rip off people's heads. Either way, now's not the time for grabass. Any questions?

SPECIAL OPS 1

Yeah, who's the chick?

HAYWOOD

Erica Newton is chief behavioral specialist at the park. She knows as much about the targets as anyone.

SPECIAL OPS 2

Hey man, I ain't babysitting no scientist.

ERICA

This "scientist" spent four years kicking ass in the marines, so believe me, she can handle herself.

She slings a gun over her shoulder.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Now let's go. We're wasting time.

EXT. CONTROL CENTER - DAY

The team climbs into a CONVOY TRUCK. Erica and Haywood take their seats in the cab.

HAYWOOD

You sure nothing else could've tripped those alarms?

ERICA

Positive. Unless there's another monster running loose that we don't know about.

They set off, driving past a familiar CHAIN-LINK ENCLOSURE. We recognize Andy's cart parked inside.

EXT. MONORAIL PLATFORM - DAY

The monorail *hummmms* to a stop at the next station.

Jessica steps out. She is immediately greeted by a bombardment of SHOPS AND POSTERS dedicated to one of the park's most popular exhibits: the ferocious velociraptor.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Welcome to Velociraptor Land! The velociraptor was a predator from the late Cretaceous period. Named from the Latin for "quick thief," it can run as fast as sixty miles an hour.

Jessica looks around. Another door opens and Terminator steps out. He looks directly at her.

Who the hell is this guy?

Jessica backs away, then breaks into a run, sprinting into Velociraptor Land.

Terminator follows. TWO SECURITY GUARDS spot him.

SECURITY GUARD

There he is!
(approaching Terminator)
Hold it, bud! We need you to come with us.

Without missing a beat, Terminator tosses one through a GIFT SHOP WINDOW and smashes the other into a wall.

A THIRD GUARD attacks him from behind, but Terminator snatches his BATON and whacks him across the face. He throws the baton away and continues after Jessica.

INT. ENTRANCE TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Jessica turns into a dark entryway, leading toward the VELOCIRAPTOR PADDOCK. She's blocked by a PARK EMPLOYEE.

JP EMPLOYEE

The show already started, ma'am.
You'll have to wait until --

JESSICA

There's someone chasing me!

She leaps a TURNSTILE GATE and keeps running. The employee looks around to see -- Terminator plowing toward him.

INT. SECURITY BOOTH - SAME TIME

A GUARD in an adjacent booth watches through a window.

BOOTH GUARD

(into walkie-talkie)
Don't worry. I see him.

He grabs a SHOTGUN and bangs open the door.

ENTRANCE TUNNEL

He blocks Terminator's path, cocking his gun.

BOOTH GUARD

Hold it right there.

With razor quick movement, Terminator seizes the shotgun and bashes him in the face. The other employee dives for cover.

EXT. VELOCIRAPTOR PADDOCK - CONTINUOUS

Jessica emerges into the mid-section of a STADIUM packed with SPECTATORS. At the center is an OCTAGONAL PIT, filled with TROPICAL VEGETATION. A pair of CATWALKS crisscross in the middle, twenty feet above a bark mulch floor.

Jessica circles around the bleachers, eyeing the GUARDS. An ANNOUNCER stands on the catwalk, speaking to the crowd.

RAPTOR ANNOUNCER

These are just three of the eight
velociraptors we have here at
Velociraptor Land. They're the most
friendly of the group, so we love
bringing them out.

In the pit THREE SNARLING RAPTORS wait to get started. They may not be accurate, but they are terrifying: *six feet tall, ten feet long, with scaly gray skin, and cunning yellow eyes.*

Jessica glances back at the tunnel entrance: Terminator appears, shotgun in hand.

JESSICA

Oh god...!

She collides with another PARK GUEST, spilling his soda.

PARK GUEST

Jeez, watch it!

Jessica stumbles past him. She sprints to the front of the stands. There are GASPS and WHISPERS from the audience.

A couple of GUARDS try to grab her.

JESSICA

I think that man's trying to kill me!

They turn to look. She slips past, climbing a gate marked AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey! Stop her!

Terminator moves down the aisle, almost at the gate.

Jessica climbs some steps onto the CATWALK and races across. The announcer sees what's happening.

RAPTOR ANNOUNCER

Oh! It looks like we're having a bit of trouble here.

Guards come running down the intersecting bridge to cut her off. One of them tackles her. The others pin her down. Someone grabs her wrists, draws a ZIP TIE from his belt. He's about to cuff her, when --

Terminator grabs him from behind and FLINGS HIM OVER THE RAILING.

He lands in the pit. This is too much for the raptors. They pounce on the man, tearing him to bloody shreds.

THE AUDIENCE GOES NUTS. There's screaming. Fainting. Running for the exits. It's PANDEMONIUM.

Terminator hurls ANOTHER GUARD off the bridge, shoots a THIRD in the leg.

Jessica backs away, crawling toward a CONTROL TOWER at the far end of the bridge.

Terminator advances toward her in TERRIFYING SLOW MOTION pumping another round into the shotgun.

JESSICA

Stay back! Don't come any closer!

She reaches the base of the tower. There's nowhere left to go. And then -- just when it can't get any worse...

A GLOB OF DROOL lands on her shoulder and runs down her shirt. Jessica looks up:

SOMETHING is concealed in a SHADOWY OVERHANG beneath the control tower's upper level. *It gives an UNEARTHLY HISS.*

Jessica stares in horror. The DARK SHAPE starts to unfurl: a tangle of slimy, shifting appendages.

Then out of nowhere -- Terminator says something which jolts her to her senses.

TERMINATOR

Get behind me.

She doesn't need telling twice. Jessica scrambles up. He grabs her arm and yanks her behind him.

Terminator backs her away as the creature descends from the overhang, twisting around so it's right-ways-up.

It is the XENOMORPH -- now fully grown. Jet black skin, savage fangs, no eyes. A hideous elongated head. This at last is Skynet's LIVING TERMINATOR, sent back in time to kill Jessica Crane... *and destroy the Resistance for good.*

Terminator straight-arms the shotgun like a pistol.

TERMINATOR (CONT'D)

Go!

Jessica bolts the other way.

BANG! Buckshot EXPLODES from Terminator's gun, but --

The Alien is already gone.

With inhuman speed, it has circled around to the underside of the catwalk, scurrying after Jessica like a spider.

Terminator shoots at it through the metal grating, but the creature is too fast. He can't land a shot.

The Alien reemerges on the topside of the bridge, between Jessica and the Terminator.

With a CRACK LIKE A WHIP, it slams its tail into Terminator's chest, throwing him back. Terminator lands on the bridge. The gun flies out of his hand, falling into the pit below.

Jessica looks back just as the Alien TACKLES HER TO THE DECK. Its slimy, drooling teeth are inches above her face.

A SECOND, SMALLER MOUTH bursts out of the first one. It rockets forward like a piston. Jessica dodges.

Suddenly -- the Alien is yanked back half-a-foot.

Terminator has seized it by the tail and is trying to pull it off Jessica. The Alien snarls.

Its tail twists out of Terminator's grip, slicing his palms. The Alien dives back at Jessica.

Jessica rolls out of the way -- *straight off the edge of the catwalk*. She catches herself with one hand.

Twenty feet below, the raptors stare up at the dangling prize. They jump into the air, trying to snatch her feet.

Above her, Terminator charges at the Alien. It HISSES and fights back.

Jessica looks down at the three hungry raptors.

Her hand starts to slip. She swings herself forward, flies over their heads, and lands on the mulch paddock floor.

The raptors all rush her at once. Jessica clammers away.

She leaps onto a low-hanging tree branch and climbs out of reach of the raptors. A VOICE from above gets her attention.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)
Here! Take my hand!

A SECURITY GUARD is hiding in the upper branches -- the second man Terminator tossed off the bridge.

Jessica reaches up. Their fingers barely touch when --

The man's chest arches forward. He grits his teeth as SOMETHING lifts him into the air.

A pair of INVISIBLE PRONGS burst through his torso. Jessica watches in disbelief as --

THE PREDATOR DE-ACTIVATES ITS CAMOUFLAGE.

It is now adorned in FULL PREDATOR REGALIA: pauldrons, chest plate, thermal netting. And of course, the BIO-HELMET -- shielding its hideous face.

It retracts its wrist blades, letting the guard's corpse drop to the ground.

The raptors step back. They stare at the hunter with dangerous fascination.

Jessica topples off the tree. The Predator leaps down after her. She staggers to her feet, looks around:

Raptors behind her, Predator in front.

ON THE CATWALK ABOVE

The Alien squeezes out of Terminator's grip and kicks him away. It scrambles down the catwalk.

IN THE Paddock

Jessica bolts to the right, away from both the raptors and the Predator. She makes it twenty feet, before --

CRASH!! The Alien drops onto the mulch floor in front of her. It staggers clumsily to its feet.

Jessica backs up, right into -- THE RAPTORS. One of them snarls. Another snaps menacingly.

She jumps away from them as well.

Together the three different species have created a DEADLY TRIANGLE, with Jessica trapped in the middle. And then --

Terminator jumps into the paddock, ready to protect her.

All the monsters back away from each other, repositioning themselves into a CROSS:

The Alien is in front of Jessica. The bunched-up velociraptors are to her right. Terminator is behind her. And the Predator is to her left.

The stage is now set for the most epic, bad-ass, crazy-awesome fight scene ever conceived. Four titans of sci-fi movie lore, finally brought together for the ultimate action face-off...

Jessica spins around, taking them in.

The creatures roar and hiss, displaying their might.

TERMINATOR POV -- a blood-red scan of the environment. Endless data flashes across the screen. "FIVE HOSTILES" are selected, along with the "MISSION TARGET."

Terminator also sees THE SHOTGUN, which he dropped from the catwalk earlier. It has landed between Predator and himself.

The Predator activates the PLASMA CANNON mounted on its shoulder, aims it at the raptors. Terminator clocks this.

There's a moment of pregnant stillness. Then --

Terminator dives for the shotgun. The Alien charges at Jessica.

Terminator grabs the gun and shoots the Predator, hitting it in the shoulder just as it fires the cannon.

The plasma bolt lands in the ground, right between Jessica and the xenomorph, knocking them both off their feet.

The raptors rush forward. Two of them run for the Alien, one of them runs for Jessica.

The Predator turns to Terminator, furious. It extends its wrist blades and lunges at the robot.

Terminator fights back.

With his free hand, he shoots Raptor 3 in the leg. This gives Jessica a moment to escape.

Jessica runs for a DOOR in the paddock wall. She tries to get it open, but *it doesn't have a handle*. Only a KEYPAD LOCK. She swipes her card, smashes the buttons helplessly.

JESSICA

Hey!! Open the door.

Nothing happens.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Fuck!

She spins around.

The first two raptors circle the xenomorph. One of them lunges, sinking its teeth into the Alien's leg.

SSKKZZZZ!!!

The raptor springs back.

Instead of blood, STEAMING ACID pours from the Alien's wound, burning the raptor's mouth. It writhes on the ground, then collapses and dies. Half its face has been eaten away.

Raptor 2 withdraws, learning from its fellow's mistake.

Jessica spots a LARGE IRON GATE on the other side of the paddock. She runs for it -- straight through the melee.

Terminator sees her run past. He struggles with the Predator, the empty shotgun discarded.

TERMINATOR
Jessica! Wait!

The xenomorph leaps in front of Jessica, blocking her path. She SCREAMS and falls back.

Terminator shoves the Predator aside and runs to Jessica's defense. He punches the Alien in the face.

A raptor tries to bite her. He seizes it in a headlock.

The Predator draws its SPEAR and joins the three-way battle. It's a whirlwind of teeth, claws, blades, feat, and good old-fashioned fists.

They are fighting near a SKELETAL, METAL COLUMN which supports the crisscrossing bridges.

TERMINATOR (CONT'D)
Climb onto the column. Hurry.

Terminator struggles to keep the Alien pinned down.

Jessica leaps onto his back, then up onto the column.

The third raptor waits for an opening. It pounces on the Predator from behind.

The Predator sways but doesn't fall. The raptor stays perched on its back, chewing on its dreadlocks. It grabs the plasma cannon in its teeth and yanks it away.

The Predator heaves the raptor off its back.

It aims a WRIST-MOUNTED WEAPON and fires: a METAL WIRE NET springs out and closes around the raptor, trapping it.

Jessica climbs up the column. She's almost at the top.

TERMINATOR (CONT'D)
(while fighting)
Jessica. Stay where you are.

Jessica tries to pull herself onto the catwalk. She can't quite reach it, and -- *SHE FALLS!!* Back into the paddock.

The Alien escapes from the brawl. It races after Jessica.

Meanwhile, the net compresses around the third raptor, cutting into its skin.

The raptor *calls for help* -- A PRIMITIVE, BIRD-LIKE SQUAWK.

The other raptor hears this. It hurries to its sister's aid and claws at the net. One by one, the wires come undone.

The Predator forces Terminator to his knees. It slams its wrist-blades into Terminator's chest, *stabbing him again and again* -- it's a relentless BLITZKRIEG ATTACK.

Terminator crumples, his power waning.

The Predator retrieves its spear. It turns to the raptors.

The xenomorph sprints after Jessica.

They reach the CHEWED-UP BODY of the first security guard. Jessica grabs a SHOCK PROD off his belt, snaps it on.

She stabs at the Alien's chest. It SHRIEKS and draws back.

Jessica waves the prod defensively.

Across the paddock, the raptor finally frees itself. It climbs ungainly to its feet, shaking away the net.

Just as it finds its footing --

SWOOOSH!!

The Predator's SPEAR flies through the helper-raptor's skull.

The dinosaur collapses, dead. Net-raptor squeals in horror and grief. The Predator approaches.

They size each other up:

The Predator is lacerated with scratches and bites. Lines of phosphorescent green SPACE BLOOD crisscross its body. The raptor has been shot in the leg and cut by the net.

Their fight is almost over...

Terminator climbs weakly to his feet.

TERMINATOR POV -- various WARNING SIGNS flash loudly: **SYSTEM CRITICAL... POWER AT 42%... EMERGENCY RESTART RECOMMENDED...**

Terminator staggers toward Jessica and the Alien.

The xenomorph snatches the shock prod away from Jessica. It corners Jessica against a tree, when --

Terminator tackles it from the side. They roll onto the ground, too exhausted to get up.

The Predator and the raptor circle each other. The Predator brandishes its wrist blades, ready for the attack.

The raptor springs into the air, angling its SIX-INCH RETRACTABLE CLAWS. As it comes down the Predator stabs up.

They both topple onto the ground, the raptor landing on the Predator. For a moment neither of them move...

Then the raptor's body starts to heave. The Predator lifts the dinosaur off of its chest and throws it down.

All three raptors are dead.

The hunter pulls itself up. A DEEP GASH has been cut across its belly. It lets out a SATISFIED ROAR.

Then it presses a button on its gauntlet and DISAPPEARS.

With effort, Terminator crawls back to his feet. The xenomorph gets up too. They stand over a field of carnage.

Jessica watches from behind a tree.

The Alien and Terminator fight.

Terminator thrusts his fist into the Alien's mouth. He grabs the smaller mouth inside and -- *RIPS IT OUT*.

ACID BLOOD sizzles down the Alien's throat, burning its insides away. It crumples to the ground. With a last few flicks of its tail, the xenomorph dies...

Jessica emerges, relatively unharmed.

The paddock is a mess. Acid blood, red blood, and bioluminescent blood layer the ground. Among the dead are three velociraptors, two security guards, and the xenomorph. The Predator is gone.

Terminator's face is intact, and he still has all his limbs, but other than that, he's pretty banged up.

Jessica stares at him.

JESSICA
What the fuck are you?

EXT. JUNGLE - ARNOLD DAM - DAY

The convoy truck SQUEALS to a halt. Erica leaps out, followed by Haywood and the special forces.

INT. POWER HOUSE - DAY

They march through the dam control room, led by a FOREMAN.

DAM FOREMAN
After that thing tripped the
sensors we sent someone to check it
out. Said he saw it enter the
drainage conduit on the north side.
You can get in right through here.

He leads them down a staircase.

ERICA
(into com)
You catch that, Melanie?

INT. OPERATIONS - SAME TIME

Melanie monitors the situation from the Control Center. She's watching a bank of VIDEO FEEDS from shoulder-mounted cameras.

MELANIE
Copy. Let's get this wrapped up
quickly, okay?

ERICA (V.O.)
Roger that.

Dr. Wu stands behind her, watching the screens as well.

INT. POWER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The foreman cranks a wheel on an IRON HATCH and swings it open. Beneath it is a ladder that descends into a TUNNEL. A DULL ROAR echoes up from the rushing water below.

HAYWOOD

Thanks. We'll take it from here.
Lights on!

Everyone switches on their SHOULDER LIGHTS. Haywood climbs down the ladder, followed by the rest of his team.

INT. CONDUIT - CONTINUOUS

They drop into an ankle-deep sluice.

HAYWOOD

Alright, ladies. Switch on your
motion trackers.

Half of them activate HAND-HELD DEVICES, which immediately start CLICKING.

SPECIAL OPS 1

Ah, shit. There's too much
interference.

HAYWOOD

From what?

SPECIAL OPS 1

Turbines. Running water. Everything
that's moving in the dam.

HAYWOOD

(into com)

Is there any way we could turn off
these machines?

MELANIE (V.O.)

Not without shutting off the dam.

SPECIAL OPS 2

Then how do we find this thing?

ERICA

The old-fashioned way. We search.

HAYWOOD

B team goes with Newton. The rest
of you follow me. Whoever bags this
bastard gets to ride a stegosaurus.

They separate into six-man groups.

INT. FORKING CONDUIT - MOMENTS LATER

Erica reaches a junction.

ERICA
You three take the left. We'll go
right.

Their team splits up again.

INT. CONDUIT - CONTINUOUS

The LEFT TEAM slinks through a tunnel.

One of them spots a GRATE blocking the entrance to an
offshoot passage. It's been TORN OPEN.

SPECIAL OPS 2
(into com)
Got a possible here. Stand by.

He stoops down into the smaller shaft. The others follow.

They creep along, water crashing up around their knees. The
leader stops, sensing something. He cocks his gun.

There's a nearby HISS. Special Ops 2 spins around, and -- a
XENOMORPH lashes out!

INT. OPERATIONS - CONTINUOUS

The video feed goes ballistic, swinging all over the place.

SPECIAL OPS 2
IT'S THERE! GET IT! GET IT!

MACHINE GUN FIRE reverberates through the radio.

MELANIE
What's happening? Talk to me!

INT. CONDUIT - CONTINUOUS

Erica SPLASHES through the sluice. She reaches the grate and
crouches down, shining her light inside.

ERICA
Shit.

THREE BODIES are slumped against the shaft's curved walls.

ERICA (CONT'D)
(into com)
Three men down. No sign of the
creature.

INT. DIFFERENT CONDUIT - CONTINUOUS

Haywood listens in.

HAYWOOD
Goddamnit. Anything on the
trackers?

SPECIAL OPS 1
Still no good.

HAYWOOD
Alright, let's carry on. We gotta
kill this thing before it kills the
rest of us.

INT. CONDUIT - LATER

Haywood's team maneuvers through a tunnel.

Without warning, the SPECIAL OP at the end is *pulled into the air*. He disappears SCREAMING. Everyone whips around.

SPECIAL OPS 3
What was that?!

HAYWOOD
Where's Rocky?

A SHADOW streaks across their flashlights' beams, tackling
ANOTHER SPECIAL OP away.

SPECIAL OPS
There it is! Jesus Christ! Shoot
it! [etc.]

The Alien leaps away as Haywood OPENS FIRE. Bursts of
firelight reveal it clambering over the ceiling.

Special Ops 1 SCREAMS as he's *yanked into the dark*.

INT. DIFFERENT CONDUIT - CONTINUOUS

Erica and her team tramp through another tunnel.

ERICA
Haywood, what's your position?
We're coming to you.

HAYWOOD (V.O.)
No, it's gone. It ran off somewhere
else.

Erica stops.

ERICA
Roger.

One of the Erica's TEAMMATES is *pulled underwater*. His
PARTNER grabs his hand.

ERICA (CONT'D) MELANIE (V.O.)
Be careful!! Does anyone have a visual?

The partner lets go. He falls into Erica, knocking her into a
TORRENT OF GUSHING WATER. It carries her down another shaft.

INT. DIFFERENT TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Erica slides down a sloped conduit and lands in a waist-deep
pool. She looks around, alone.

ERICA
I got separated. Does anyone know
where I am?

INT. CONDUIT - INTERCUT

Haywood's team swivels around.

HAYWOOD
We need to use the trackers.

MELANIE (V.O.)
I told you, no. We can't shut down
the dam --

HAYWOOD
We're blind down here! That thing
is picking us apart!

ERICA
The whole reason we're here is to
make sure power stays on.

HAYWOOD

These aren't your fucking
dinosaurs, Newton. I'm worried
about actual people.

ERICA

I'm worried about the 40,000
people we'd be putting at
risk if we deliberately
turned off Arnold Dam!

HAYWOOD (CONT'D)

I'm in charge here! This is
my mission! You don't know
what you're talking about.

HAYWOOD (CONT'D)

Control, cut her off!

INT. OPERATIONS - CONTINUOUS

The SWITCHBOARD OPERATOR looks at Melanie.

MELANIE

Do it.

He flicks a switch.

INT. CONDUIT - CONTINUOUS

ERICA

-- We don't know the extent of the
damage caused by the breach in
the... *Goddamnit!*

She yanks off her headset. More SHOUTING and MACHINE GUN FIRE
echo down the tunnel.

INT. OPERATIONS - CONTINUOUS

Another video feed goes dead.

MELANIE

Are the backup generators good?

JP EMPLOYEE

Backup power's live at a hundred
percent capacity.

DR. WU

You can't seriously be considering
this.

MELANIE

As soon as Haywood's done, we'll
switch the primary back on.

(MORE)

MELANIE (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 Get me the foreman at Arnold Dam.

INT. POWER HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The foreman speaks into a phone.

DAM FOREMAN
 Am I hearing this right? You want
 me to shut off *everything*?

MELANIE (V.O.)
 We've got a situation here. People
 are getting killed.

The foreman swallows.

INT. VARIOUS - ARNOLD DAM - DAY

WORKERS move down a panel, flicking off every switch.

Turbines in the dam stop spinning. Chutes of water empty.

Haywood and Erica watch from their respective tunnels as the
 currents beneath them STOP.

EXT. ARNOLD DAM - DAY

The columns of water pouring from the spillways are reduced
 to FEEBLE TRICKLES.

INT. OPERATIONS - CONTINUOUS

The room plunges into darkness. All the computers shut off.
 Everyone reacts with confusion.

EMPLOYEES
 What happened? / Where's the power?
 / Are you getting anything?

MELANIE
 I thought you said the backup power
 was ready.

JP EMPLOYEE
 The computer said it was!

Melanie looks around.

MELANIE

That little shit...!
(heading for the door)
I'm gonna have a word with that
punk in the infirmary.

INT./EXT. VARIOUS - JURASSIC PARK - DAY

Everything on main street shuts off: store front lights,
video displays, cash registers. All dead.

The monorail hums to a stop, miles from the nearest hub.

PARK GUESTS everywhere MOAN about the power shut-off.

INT. CONDUIT - ARNOLD DAM - DAY

Haywood's teammates read their hand-held trackers.

SPECIAL OPS 3

We got a signal! Two hundred meters
west on level five.

HAYWOOD

Let's rock!

They take off down the tunnel.

INT. INFIRMARY - DAY

Melanie slams through the infirmary doors. Templeton sits up,
handcuffed to the bed.

MELANIE

What the hell'd you do to the
backup generators?

TEMPLETON

We didn't touch them!

MELANIE

Crane's not around to protect you,
so you better tell me everything.

TEMPLETON

(stammering)

We took them out to bypass asset
security, then we overrode the
system so it wouldn't show up on
your end. I swear we didn't know
that this would happen.

Melanie's assistant joins her, holding a WALKIE-TALKIE.

AIDE

The foreman's on channel two. He'll turn the dam back on, but he said it takes at least a half-an-hour.

MELANIE

Get security. Make sure they don't let Black out of their sight.
(storming out)
I'm gonna nail all his people to the wall!

INT. CONDUIT - CONTINUOUS

Haywood and the TWO REMAINING OPS splash through the sluice.

SPECIAL OPS 3

It's on the move. Descending to level four.

SPECIAL OPS 4

We're picking up another signal. It's gotta be Erica Newton.

HAYWOOD

Where is she?

INT. DIFFERENT TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Erica rounds a corner, gun at the ready. HAYWOOD'S VOICE sputters out of her headset. She snaps it up.

HAYWOOD

Newton, pick up! It's right above you!

ERICA

Haywood, have you lost your mind?!
You don't cut someone off mid --
(a SNARL from above)
Oh, shit!

She rolls forward, right as *the Alien drops down*.

Erica whips around and lets loose with the machine gun. The xenomorph HISSES, diving out of the way.

The machine gun CLICKS empty. Erica turns tail and runs, splashing through the maze of tunnels.

She rounds a corner, the Alien right behind her.

HAYWOOD
Newton, get down!!

Erica drops as Haywood and the others open fire.

The Alien SCREECHES, bullets ripping its side. Acid blood SPLATTERS OUT, hitting a special op in the face.

The creature disappears into the shadows.

HAYWOOD (CONT'D)
Powell!

He races to the downed agent, but the man's already dead.

SPECIAL OPS 3
(reading the tracker)
It's coming around.

Erica draws her handgun, turns in the direction of the BEEPS. The creature's angry screeches echo down the pipe.

SPECIAL OPS 3 (CONT'D)
Moving fast. Over there!

The Alien *leaps out* from another pipe and tackles Special Ops 3 into the water. It springs off him and onto Haywood.

Haywood screams in terror as -- *the xenomorph chomps at his face*, its inner jaw shooting through his eye.

BANG! BANG! Erica empties her gun at the creature, but it jumps clear, still alive. Erica runs.

INT. CONDUIT - CONTINUOUS

She stumbles around a corner and stops: ahead of her is an ORB OF LIGHT. The end of the tunnel.

We can hear the Alien getting closer.

ERICA
(into com)
It's Newton. I'm trapped in one of the spillways. Does anyone read me?

No answer. She edges to the tunnel opening and peaks over the rim: the river continues two hundred feet below.

There's a HISS from behind her.

Erica turns around. The Alien is standing at the other end of the tunnel, badly hurt.

Without taking her eyes off the creature, Erica removes the clip from her gun and swaps it for a fresh one.

She jacks a round into the chamber.

The Alien HISSES again... *It charges!*

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

Erica empties the clip into the Alien. She kills it just as it careens into her, sending them both off the edge.

They topple down hundreds of feet, scrape the side of the dam, and disappear into the river.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

A pitch black hallway. We hear SCRAPING, then a door is ripped off its hinges, throwing daylight across the floor.

Terminator tosses the door aside.

TERMINATOR

This way.

He limps into the hallway, followed by Jessica.

JESSICA

You're obviously some kind of robot, right? So who built you? Yutani?

TERMINATOR

No. I'm a Weyland-Cyberdyne Systems Model 101.

JESSICA

See, that's bullshit. 'Cause my father owns Weyland-Cyberdyne, and he doesn't have anything like you. So unless he was playing something really close to the chest --

TERMINATOR

I'm from the future.

He moves on. Jessica is stunned.

JESSICA

Are you serious?!

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Terminator SMASHES open the door. Steps inside.

JESSICA
You know they have handles.

Terminator finds a pair of BLACK GLOVES. He slides them over his exposed metallic hands.

Jessica tries the light switch. Nothing.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
What happened to the lights?

TERMINATOR
The power has been shut off.

Terminator opens a GUN CABINET, reloads his shotgun. He picks out an M-16 ASSAULT RIFLE, slings it over his shoulder.

TERMINATOR (CONT'D)
I must get you to safety.

INT. BACKUP GENERATOR ROOM - DAY

A TEAM OF ELECTRICIANS examines the blown generators. The CHIEF talks into a radio.

ELECTRICIAN
All of them are fried. It'll take us six or seven weeks to get them fixed.

INT. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Melanie marches through a corridor.

MELANIE
(into walkie-talkie)
That would've been great to know ten minutes ago, before I shut off all the power on the island.

She clicks off.

AIDE
Twenty-five minutes till the dam's back on.

DR. WU
Ms. Koffner, we have a problem.

MELANIE

Oh really? Where've you been?

DR. WU

It's worse than you think. All the locks on the animal cages use power-based designs. With the circuits out, none of them will work.

MELANIE

Are you shitting me?

DR. WU

The cages are already open. It's only a question of when the dinosaurs will figure it out.

INT. CAGE ROOM - VELOCIRAPTOR LAND - DAY

EIGHT CAGES line a hallway in Velociraptor Land. Five of them still contain RAPTORS.

The PACK LEADER stares at a BLUE POWER LIGHT on the wall. The light is off. The raptor tilts its head, curious.

It nudges the door. The door swings open.

EXT. AVIARY - DAY

A PTERODACTYL pulls a door open with its beak. More pterodactyls land beside it.

EXT. GYROSPHERE VALLEY - DAY

A herd of STEGOSAURUSES waddle through an open gate.

INT. BAR - MAIN STREET - DAY

A BARTENDER pours a whiskey for SOMEONE at the counter. The lights are off, and the room is mostly empty.

BARTENDER

I'm telling you. I've been here six years, I ain't never seen the power go out like this.

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

Tell me about it.

The man picks up his whiskey with a CHROME ROBOTIC ARM. It is Walter, still recovering from his run-in with the Predator.

He takes a sip and sets the glass back down.

BOOM.

The whiskey in the glass vibrates.

Walter stares at it, not sure what to think.

BOOM. BOOM. BOOM.

It almost sounds like footsteps.

We can hear people SCREAMING outside. Walter gets up.

EXT. MAIN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Walter steps out of the bar. PARK GUESTS swarm past him.

WALTER
What's going on?!

We hear a terrible, ear-splitting ROAR!!

The TYRANNOSAURUS REX emerges from around a corner. It walks onto Main Street, shaking the ground with every step.

Walter goes white. He turns tail and runs.

INT. GIFT SHOP - DAY

CRASH!! A TRICERATOPS plows through the wall, sending merchandise flying.

INT. MONORAIL - DAY

Guests on the monorail are terrorized by the SPINOSAURUS. It claws at the train, furrowing its long snout into a window.

EXT. MONORAIL PLATFORM - VELOCIRAPTOR LAND - DAY

The tram station is packed with frightened PARK GUESTS, waiting for the monorail to return.

Overwhelmed SECURITY GUARDS struggle to manage the crowd.

SECURITY GUARD
Please remain calm. The train will
be here shortly.

Jessica and Terminator join the group.

JESSICA
I guess the power's out all over
the island.

Unseen by the crowd, FIVE VELOCIRAPTORS arrive at the back of the platform. They stare at the mass before them with hungry eyes. *It's a smorgasbord.*

ONE OF THE GUESTS turns around. He SCREAMS.

Everyone starts pushing. The guests in front are slammed into the BARRIER. Security guards are trampled in the stampede.

The raptors tear through the horde, killing without mercy. They slice through stomachs, chew open necks.

Terminator punches people away from Jessica.

TERMINATOR
Stay with me!

He leads her to an EMPLOYEES ONLY door and slams it open with his fist. Jessica and Terminator spill through the opening.

INT. OPERATIONS - DAY

Melanie enters the control room. It's a maelstrom of desperate workers shouting for assistance. Mr. Black stands in a corner, guarded by TWO SECURITY OFFICERS.

MR. BLACK
Koffner, you're insane. There's no
way you can pin this mess on us.

MELANIE
Save it for a jury. Someone call
the mainland. We're gonna need
emergency support.

JP EMPLOYEE
LOOK OUT!!

A PTERODACTYL smashes through the floor-to-ceiling window.

Everyone SCREAMS. Security guards open fire. The pterosaur SCREECHES, trying to get airborne.

In the madness Mr. Black ducks out through the exit.

MELANIE
Everyone level six and above, get
to the security bunker, now!

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Black races through the building. He passes Hardwell,
pleading with an EMPLOYEE.

MR. HARDWELL
No, I'm part of Crane's group. We
were invited here.

Hardwell sees Mr. Black run past.

MR. HARDWELL (CONT'D)
Wait, Mr. Black!

He hurries after him.

EXT. CONTROL CENTER - MOMENTS LATER

Black climbs into a JEEP, starts her up. He pulls out, drives
forward, then skids to a stop, almost hitting Mr. Hardwell.

MR. HARDWELL
Mr. Black! Where are you going?

MR. BLACK
I'm getting off the island. You
wanna stay alive, get on.

Hardwell scrambles into the passenger seat. Black peels out
before he can shut the door.

EXT. VARIOUS - JURASSIC PARK - DAY

Main street is in UTTER CHAOS. Different dinosaurs crisscross
paths, smashing buildings, biting at people.

A BRACHIOSAURUS wades into a LAGOON so only its neck and back
are visible. It looks just like the Loch Ness Monster.

SCOTTISH GUEST
Ach! The legends are true!

Walter runs from the T-rex. He tries to force his way through
a class of bawling FIRST GRADERS.

WALTER
Move it. Scram.
(losing it)
GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY WAY!!

The children cry harder. Walter finally pushes through, and slams into the back of --

A DOME-HEADED PACHYCEPHALOSAURUS. It turns around, snarling.

Walter backs up against a concrete wall.

WALTER (CONT'D)
Back off, cue ball.

The pachy lowers its head and charges. It smashes into Walter's chest, shattering his ribs and crushing his internal organs. Walter crumples to the ground, dead.

INT. INFIRMARY - DAY

Nurses and doctors rush past Templeton.

TEMPLETON
Hello! People! Someone want to clue
me in?

There are SCREAMS from around a corner. People start to run the other way.

TEMPLETON (CONT'D)
Hey! What is it? What's happening?
... Holy shit!

A flock of winged DIMORPHODONS fly into the room. The patients and nurses make a mad dash for the exit.

Templeton wrestles with his cuffs, still chained to the bed.

TEMPLETON (CONT'D)
Someone help! Who has the key? Come
back!

It's too late. Everyone is gone.

Templeton struggles against the handcuff, starting to sweat.

A dimorphodon dives at him. Templeton swats it away with his free hand. The others hurtle forward.

Templeton flails wildly, practically in tears. They pull at his flesh, biting his hands and face with rows of tiny teeth.

He falls off the bed, still trapped in the cuffs. PAINED SCREAMS rip the air as Templeton is torn apart.

EXT. TARMAC - DAY

Mr. Black skids to a stop next to Crane's jet. He leaps out and races up the steps. Hardwell stumbles after him.

INT. PRIVATE JET - CONTINUOUS

They enter the plane, catching the AIRPLANE STAFF off guard.

MR. BLACK
We need to take off.

CAPTAIN
I can't go anywhere without Mr. Crane.

MR. BLACK
Crane's dead! So is Schmitt's team.
We're all that's left!

MR. HARDWELL
What about Jessica?

MR. BLACK
She's dino fodder now. Unless you want to join her, buckle up and shut your trap!

MR. HARDWELL
No. I'm not leaving until Jessica's on board.

A PTERODACTYL thrusts its beak through the open door and snatches Hardwell away.

CAPTAIN/FLIGHT ATTENDANTS
HOLY SHIT!! / DID YOU SEE THAT!?! /
FUCK ME!!

MR. BLACK
Get us in the air NOW!

The captain dives into the cockpit, pops on his headset.

CAPTAIN
(into radio)
This is Weyland-Cyberdyne flight 01
to JP tower. We're taking off.

Black shuts the door. The captain pushes forward on the throttle.

EXT. TARMAC - CONTINUOUS

The plane barrels forward, gaining speed. It lifts off the runway, leaving the island behind.

EXT. MONORAIL PLATFORM - VELOCIRAPTOR LAND - DAY

The platform is strewn with corpses. Raptors continue to chew through the crowd. It's a massacre.

A GUARD aims a gun at a raptor. Just as he fires, ANOTHER RAPTOR pounces on him from the side.

EXT. BACK ALLEY - VELOCIRAPTOR LAND - DAY

Jessica and Terminator emerge from a gift shop, into a narrow space filled with dumpsters and crates.

From here we can see that Velociraptor Land is built on a GIANT PLATEAU. Across from them is a HUNDRED FOOT DROP, blocked off by a flimsy railing.

A couple JEEPS are parked by the railing.

TERMINATOR

Get in.

Jessica climbs into a jeep. Terminator slides behind the wheel. TWO RAPTORS burst through the door behind them.

JESSICA

C'mon, let's go!

Terminator rips the cowl off the steering column. He turns the locking-mechanism, starting the engine.

One raptor bounds onto a dumpster. The other leaps in front of the car.

Terminator stomps on the gas. The jeep bolts forward, smashing the raptor against the back wall of the store.

TERMINATOR

Fasten your seat belt.

JESSICA

Why...?!

He slams the jeep into reverse. Jessica buckles up.

The jeep hurtles back. Jessica SCREAMS as it --

Plows through the railing and flies over the side. They plummet fifty feet and land in a TREE. The branches break their fall, slowing them to a stop 30 feet above the ground.

The raptors stare down at them from above. They exchange a couple YELPS then run off.

Terminator turns to Jessica.

TERMINATOR

You are safe.

Jessica is speechless.

INT. SAFETY BUNKER - DAY

Melanie wrings her hands. In the room with her are Dr. Wu, Melanie's aide, some scientists, and most the board.

There's a loud CLUNK, and the main lights turn back on. Everyone breathes a sigh of relief.

A LAND LINE rings. Melanie picks it up. Listens.

MELANIE

(shaky)

Yes... Thank you.

She hangs up. Turns to her aide.

MELANIE (CONT'D)

Arnold Dam's back on. Let's evacuate the island. And call in helicopters for myself and the rest of the priority personnel.

AIDE

I'll get right on it.

Melanie glances around the room. The others give her steely looks. Everybody knows: *Jurassic Park is done.*

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Terminator waits in the tree as Jessica climbs out of the jeep. The branches under the vehicle GROAN.

JESSICA
Can you give me a hand?

Terminator grabs her by the wrist and yanks her out.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Not so rough, okay -- !!

KER-SMASH!! The jeep breaks through the branches and plunges to the ground. It topples over, landing upside down.

Jessica clings to Terminator, catching her breath.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Thanks.

TERMINATOR
You're welcome.

EXT. JUNGLE FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

They reach the bottom of the tree. By now the sun is setting, and the forest is growing DARK.

JESSICA
If I didn't know better, I'd say we
were stranded --

Terminator sways off balance. He catches himself on the overturned car.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

TERMINATOR
My core structures were damaged in
the fight. I must reboot my system
to prevent more loss of power.

JESSICA
So what, is there a switch?

TERMINATOR
No.

He rights the jeep with a CRUNCH. Circles around it.

TERMINATOR POV -- Power drops from **37%** to **36**.

Terminator staggers again. He tries to catch himself but misses the jeep and collapses to the ground.

JESSICA

There must be something you can do.

TERMINATOR

Retrieve the jumper cables from the trunk.

Jessica opens the trunk, finds the JUMP STARTING KIT.

TERMINATOR (CONT'D)

I require a cutting tool.

She opens a MEDICAL KIT.

JESSICA

Will these work?

She tosses him a pair of SCISSORS.

TERMINATOR

Attach the clip on the red cable to the positive terminal on the --

JESSICA

I know how to use a jumper cable.

She pops the hood on the jeep, hooks a cable to the battery.

Terminator pulls up his shirt. He uses the scissors to CUT OPEN THE SKIN over his heart. A mess of WIRES AND PISTONS are revealed underneath.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

TERMINATOR

I must send an electric current straight into my primary fuel cell. This will prompt an automatic shutdown.

Jessica fastens the BLACK CLIP to a metal strut on the car.

JESSICA

What happens then?

TERMINATOR

I power off for sixty seconds. When I wake up my launch program will isolate the failing circuit network and reroute power to stop further hemorrhaging.

Terminator takes the other end of the red jumper cable. Jessica starts the engine in the jeep. She climbs back out and circles around to Terminator.

JESSICA

In case this doesn't work --

TERMINATOR

That would be statistically improbable.

JESSICA

But if it doesn't...

(not sure what to say)

I know you're just a robot, but you saved my life a lot back there, so thank you. And please... Don't die.

TERMINATOR

Stand back.

He fastens the red clip to a wire in his heart.

SPARKS shoot out. Jessica leaps back. Terminator slumps against the car.

TERMINATOR POV -- the blood-red scan turns off.

Jessica stares at the lifeless machine. Everything is still. Birds CHATTER above them in the trees.

Jessica gently removes Terminator's sunglasses, revealing a pair of FROZEN, GLOSSY EYES.

JESSICA

You look so real.

She prods his skin. Sits back.

After a moment she checks her watch. Frowns.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Hey. I think it's been more than sixty --

ZAP!!

Terminator snaps back up. Jessica shrieks and jumps back.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Terminator drops some wood onto a CRACKLING FIRE. Jessica sits nearby. They are camped on the banks of a RIVER.

Terminator sits and starts field stripping the weapons.

JESSICA

So let me get this straight. In ten years, my father's company helps create this super AI which goes loco and blows everything up.

TERMINATOR

Correct.

JESSICA

Afterwards, it takes over the world using robots. And somehow I'm important, so it sends back this creature to kill me, and that's what we encountered in the paddock.

TERMINATOR

A xenomorph, discovered by Skynet in the year 2055.

JESSICA

And somewhere along the way, someone invented time travel?

TERMINATOR

Yes.

Jessica nods. *Sure. Why not?*

Terminator finishes the shotgun. Switches to the M-16.

JESSICA

What about you?

TERMINATOR

I am a Terminator, manufactured by Skynet. I was captured by the Resistance and reprogrammed to serve as your protector.

JESSICA

Can I give you orders? Tell you what to do and shit?

TERMINATOR

Negative. Target compliance was not selected as one of my mission parameters.

JESSICA

That's a drag. This human
Resistance sounds like a bunch of
jerks.

(beat)

So why am I so important to them?

TERMINATOR

You are their leader.

Jessica takes this in. She smirks and shakes her head.

JESSICA

I don't think so.

TERMINATOR

I am required to provide you with
accurate information.

JESSICA

Well, check your wiring, pal,
'cause you made a mistake.

TERMINATOR

This is a fundamental part of
mankind's history --

JESSICA

I'm not going to save the human
race! You think I'm some sort of
space-age Spartacus? Some hero of
the people? I'm not! I don't even
like people.

TERMINATOR

On January 25, 2036, you lead a
mass breakout from work camp 209,
and escape with 105 other captives.

JESSICA

No.

TERMINATOR

March 18, 2037. You destroy a
Skynet processing plant in Santa
Rosa, mankind's first major
victory. April 20, 2041. You lead
an attack on the Iron Tower,
freeing one million prisoners.

JESSICA

No. I already said I don't
believe you. I don't want to
hear any more.

TERMINATOR (CONT'D)

July 4, 2045. You preside
over the foundation of the
United Human Movement.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

ENOUGH!

Terminator finally stops.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Maybe Skynet does take over, and
maybe this robot war will happen.
But all this stuff you say I do...
none of that is real. I can't do
any of that.

Beat.

TERMINATOR

You already have.

Jessica glowers at him. Furious. Confused. She gets up.

TERMINATOR (CONT'D)

Your chances of survival increase
if you stay near the fire.

JESSICA

I don't care.

TERMINATOR

This reaction is illogical. Normal
human behavior suggests --

JESSICA

You wouldn't understand, you're a
machine!

This quiets Terminator.

Jessica turns away. She approaches the river.

She looks over the torrent of inky, flowing water, fuming
over everything she just found out.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Some empire.

Jessica picks up a stone and hurls it upriver.

SPLOOSH!!

She throws another. It lands next to -- A LARGE, BLACK SHAPE.

TERMINATOR

Get back.

Terminator pulls her behind him.

JESSICA
What is it?

TERMINATOR
There's something in the water.

The river carries the shape toward them.

JESSICA
Is it a dinosaur?

TERMINATOR
No.

He clicks on a flashlight salvaged from the jeep. The beam lands on the object, revealing -- A HUMAN BODY. Female.

JESSICA
Is she dead?

TERMINATOR
Unclear.

JESSICA
What's she doing out here?

The body floats closer.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Maybe we can save her.

TERMINATOR
Negative. That is not a mission priority.

JESSICA
What if she works for InGen? She could help us.

Terminator doesn't move. The current gets faster and faster.

TERMINATOR
Here.

He hands Jessica the shotgun and wades into the water.

MOMENTS LATER

Terminator places the woman by the fire. It is Erica Newton.

JESSICA

Hey, I know her. She was in the Genetics Lab when that thing attacked my father.

Erica lies unconscious, soaked to the bone.

TERMINATOR

Her lungs are full of water.

Terminator puts the heel of his palm on Erica's chest. He slams it down in ONE POWERFUL COMPRESSION.

Erica GASPS and rolls over, coughing up water.

JESSICA

Hey! You're okay. You're not hurt.

ERICA

Where am I?

JESSICA

We just pulled you out of the river. You're still on Isla Nublar.

Erica looks around. She recognizes Jessica.

ERICA

Ms. Crane?

JESSICA

That's right. Your name's Newton, isn't it?

ERICA

Erica.

Erica clutches her chest, shivering violently.

TERMINATOR

Your core temperature is thirty-five degrees Celsius. You must take steps to avoid hypothermia.

Erica pulls off her wet jacket. Unlaces her soggy boots.

ERICA

Who's your friend?

JESSICA

It's complicated. What were you doing in the river?

ERICA

Drowning.

Terminator drapes his jacket over Erica's shoulders.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Thanks. Do you have any food?

JESSICA

Just some candy bars we found in a jeep. I don't suppose you eat that sort of thing.

ERICA

Sure. When I'm hungry.

Jessica produces a CHOCOLATE BAR. Erica unwraps it.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Have you eaten?

JESSICA

No, I'm fine.

Erica breaks the bar in two, hands one half to Jessica. She indicates Terminator, standing watch.

ERICA

What about him?

JESSICA

I don't think he eats.

ERICA

Really?

Erica considers this. She lets it go. The campfire spits out GLOWING EMBERS.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Nice job on the fire.

JESSICA

Yeah? Thank Gigantor over there.

Erica senses a hint of resentment.

ERICA

Did your dad ever take you camping, or... do stuff like that?

JESSICA

He said it was a waste of time.
What's the point of knowing how to
build a fire or pitch a tent when
you live in a mansion?

ERICA

I don't think people do it for the
training.

Jessica doesn't answer. They finish their meals.

ERICA (CONT'D)

So how did you wind up stranded in
the jungle?

JESSICA

You wouldn't believe me if I told
you.

ERICA

I've had a pretty weird day. Try me.

EXT. FERRY TERMINAL - NIGHT

THOUSANDS of PARK GUESTS crowd the station. MEDICAL
PROFESSIONALS attend to injuries. SECURITY GUARDS stand watch
at the periphery. Everyone is tired.

A FERRY WORKER leans off the side of a ship.

FERRY WORKER

That's it! No more. We're full.

A DOCK WORKER shuts a gate.

DOCK WORKER

Sorry folks! Another boat'll be
here soon. We're gonna get you all
taken care of.

INT. OPERATIONS - CONTROL CENTER - NIGHT

The room is a mess: broken glass, damaged computers, blood
smeared over the walls. Melanie's once-professional
appearance is now disheveled and unkempt.

An EMPLOYEE watches the ferry set out on a monitor.

JP EMPLOYEE 1
Second ferry's gone. Number three
is running late. They'll be here in
thirty minutes.

MELANIE
How we doing on the round up?

JP EMPLOYEE 2
Thirty-one percent of assets still
unaccounted for. Motion sensors
picked up the raptor pack moving
north. T-rex is missing. Stegs are
missing.

MELANIE
What about the compys?

JP EMPLOYEE 2
Nothing. The little bastards could
be hiding anywhere.

AIDE
(holding phone)
Two choppers are inbound now,
ma'am. They'll be here by morning.

MELANIE
Good.

Another phone RINGS. An EMPLOYEE picks it up.

JP EMPLOYEE 3
Ms. Koffner, it's the Arnold Dam
foreman.

Melanie takes the phone.

MELANIE
Did you find Haywood?

INT. POWER HOUSE - INTERCUT

DAM FOREMAN
What was left of him. And most of
the special ops team as well. No
sign of the creature.

MELANIE
What about Newton?

DAM FOREMAN
Sorry, ma'am. Some of these guys
were torn to shreds. Your scientist
didn't stand a chance.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Erica stares at the fire. Quiet.

JESSICA
So what do you think?

ERICA
It's a lot to take in.

JESSICA
You don't actually believe it, do
you?

Erica doesn't answer.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
But it's absurd! A robot army. The
end of the world. Little green men
from outer space.

ERICA
There's nothing you told me that
couldn't eventually happen.

JESSICA
Jeez. And I thought you were one of
the smart ones.

Jessica slumps, defeated.

ERICA
The problem is, if we both found a
xenomorph, then that custodian
can't have made it to the
incinerator. Two of Skynet's eggs
are still alive, and either one
could spawn another creature.

JESSICA
(sarcastic)
Glad you're keeping track.

ERICA
Jessica, this is serious! Getting
you off the island has to be our
number one priority.

JESSICA

God, you're just like him! Are you sure you aren't a robot too?

Erica sighs. Jessica backs off, contrite.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Look, I'm sorry. I'm just... not this person you seem to think I am.

ERICA

It doesn't matter if you are or not. You're a kid that needs help. Any responsible adult would look after you if they were in my position.

JESSICA

That's not true.

ERICA

Of course it is.

Jessica looks down. The fire crackles between them.

JESSICA

When the Terminator first showed up, and I knew he was there to protect me, I thought that -- maybe -- he was sent there by my father. That my dad built him in secret to look after me if he died.

Erica is silent.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I thought maybe it was proof. That even though he yelled at me, and hit me, and never showed an interest in anything I did. That deep down he still loved me. And this was his way of showing that he wanted to keep me safe... But he didn't.

ERICA

Jessica...

JESSICA

He never gave a shit about me!

The floodgates finally burst. Tears stream down her face. Erica leaps up to comfort her.

ERICA
Don't say that!

JESSICA
All my life I wanted to be like
him! To make him proud. And right
before he died, he threw that in my
face. He hated me.

ERICA
No.

JESSICA
He hated me! I just got in his way.

ERICA
So what?

JESSICA
He was my father!

ERICA
He was an asshole, okay? He was
nothing. Who cares what he thought.

Jessica sobs. She rocks back and forth in Erica's arms.

JESSICA
I'm sorry.

ERICA
Don't be sorry. It's okay to cry.
It means that you're human. That
you can still be hurt in here.

She presses Jessica's heart.

JESSICA
I don't want to be the savior of
the future.

ERICA
Forget about that. It doesn't
matter.

Jessica hiccups lamely.

JESSICA
Promise you won't leave me.

ERICA
I promise...

Erica kisses her on the head. Jessica clings to her tighter.

Terminator looks around at them, keeping his distance. He turns back to the jungle, standing watch.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT

Quiet. Dark. A MIST hangs over the area. EMPTY BULLDOZERS protrude from the fog. We hear FOOTSTEPS, and then --

A RAPTOR appears, sniffing the ground.

FOUR MORE RAPTORS emerge. The entire raptor pack.

Their leader springs onto a car, then over a fence, into a

CHAIN-LINK ENCLOSURE

The others follow suit. Last to jump is the RUNT OF THE LITTER. It catches its leg in the RAZOR WIRE and topples awkwardly to the ground. The others SNARL and HOOT, laughing at their companion.

As they continue to sneer, WE PAN ACROSS the enclosure, until we reveal --

ANDY'S ELECTRIC CART, parked by the incinerator.

TWO XENOMORPH EGGS wait in the cargo bay, completely exposed.

EXT. JURASSIC PARK - DAWN

Jessica, Erica, and Terminator hike through an open field. Terminator leads, head on a swivel.

ERICA

There should be a garage a mile-and-a-half in that direction. If the power's back, we could use it to call the mainland. Ask for an air lift out of here.

Terminator stops. There is SOMETHING on the rise.

It's large. REDDISH-BROWN. Partially obscured by the crest of the hill. Behind it is the edge of ANOTHER FOREST.

Terminator hands Erica the shotgun, unslings the M-16.

TERMINATOR

Stay here.

He marches forward, then disappears over the rise.

Jessica and Erica wait. After a while, Erica speaks.

ERICA

I'm going to check it out.

She walks ahead. Jessica follows.

As they get closer, the BUZZING OF FLIES becomes audible. Jessica covers her nose. At last they can see:

It is the skull of a DEAD TRICERATOPS, positioned on several spikes like some horrendous warning. Its skin is peeled off. Its eyes removed, leaving nothing but TWO SHADOWY SOCKETS.

Erica is repulsed.

She continues forward. They enter a clearing at the border of the trees, filled with MORE DINOSAUR CORPSES.

All of them are skinned. Some hang upside down. Others are displayed on spears like the triceratops. Almost every species is represented: carnivores, herbivores, quadrupeds, fliers. Even a seventy-foot long brachiosaurus.

Terminator emerges from the forest.

TERMINATOR

The area is clear. No hostiles are present.

Beneath them, the ground has been blood-soaked and trampled.

JESSICA

What did this?

ERICA

The asset. I knew it killed for sport, but I never imagined it would go this far.

JESSICA

Why'd it skin them?

ERICA

It's part of the ritual. That's how it prepares them as trophies.

TERMINATOR

We should keep moving.

Erica pauses to take it all in: the remains of animals she spent her whole life trying to understand.

ERICA

Whatever world this creature came
from is a lot crueler than ours.

She follows the others away.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY

A pair of INGEN HELICOPTERS roar over a jungle valley.

PILOT (V.O.)

(over radio)

JP Control. This is air lifts one
and two, two miles east, inbound.

JP TOWER (V.O.)

Roger that.

INT. OPERATIONS - CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Melanie's aide lowers her phone.

AIDE

Choppers are three minutes out.

MELANIE

Alright. Everyone get to a ferry.
Emergency Relief is handling the
rest of the clean up.

INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Melanie and her aide stride through a busy hallway. Melanie
makes a call.

MELANIE

(into phone)

Doctor, tell me where we're at.

INT. GENETICS LAB - SAME TIME

Dr. Wu oversees the lab evacuation. Test tubes and eggs are
carefully loaded into boxes. He speaks to Melanie.

DR. WU

It's a mess down here. The embryos
are safe, but most of the
experimental assets still need to
be recovered.

MELANIE

Well, your ride's on the roof. Stop what you're doing and get your ass upstairs.

DR. WU

Roger that.

He hangs up.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Melanie rounds a corner. Her phone rings again. She answers.

MELANIE

Koffner here --

JP EMPLOYEE (V.O.)

(through phone, panicked)

They're inside!! Four of them got in downstairs.

MELANIE

Who's inside? What are you talking about?

CRASH!! A velociraptor bursts through a door ahead of her.

Melanie and her aide SCREAM and run the other way.

EXT. ROOF - CONTROL CENTER - DAY

Elevator doors open. Dr. Wu steps out, clutching a silver case. He climbs into a HELICOPTER, already filled with impatient BOARD EXECUTIVES.

DR. WU

Where's Koffner?

BOARD MEMBER

We thought she was with you!

Wu looks around, unsure. His phone rings. He answers.

MELANIE (V.O.)

Tell them to take off. I'll get out on the next one!

Wu lowers his phone.

DR. WU
Just go. She said she'll take the
other chopper.

He slams the door. The pilot pulls the throttle and the
packed chopper lifts into the air.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Melanie and the aide bound upstairs.

EXT. ROOF - CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

They burst through a door, followed by more employees. A
SNARL gets their attention:

A raptor is perched on a COOLING UNIT. It leaps down. Melanie
pushes through the crowd to get away.

MELANIE
Excuse me! Make way!

She races toward CHOPPER 2, waiting on a SECOND HELIPAD.

PILOT
C'mon! Let's go, let's go!

The raptor tackles one of the workers down.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Melanie and her aide climb into the chopper. Melanie pulls
the door shut behind her, trapping ANOTHER EMPLOYEE out.

UNLUCKY EMPLOYEE
No, stop! Wait for me!

The employee gets torn to shreds.

MELANIE
Get us in the air.

PILOT
Whatever you say, boss.

The chopper rises off the platform.

Melanie watches through the window as the JP Control Center
sinks away.

MELANIE

Sarah, are you okay -- ?

She turns around and FREEZES.

Sitting on the bench beside her is --

A GIANT, HIDEOUS BIRD. It's J39, the ACCURATE MODEL RAPTOR. The creature grins, bearing its many sharp teeth.

Melanie's assistant turns around in the front seat.

AIDE

What was that?

She sees it as well.

Melanie SCREAMS. The Accurate Raptor lunges at her face.

INT. OTHER HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Wu stares out the window at Melanie's chopper. We glimpse flashes of movement through the window: a thrashing tail, feathers, then a splatter of blood.

TERRIFIED VOICES gargle through the radio.

VOICES (V.O.)

*What the hell is that?! Look out!
Take us down!*

There's a fury of VICIOUS SNARLS, then the helicopter goes into a TAILSPIN.

DR. WU

Oh god...!

It spins faster and faster. The sound of the rotors builds to a sickening WHINE. And then --

KA-BOOM!!! It plows into the ground, erupting in a massive EXPLOSION! The shock wave throws the first chopper off balance.

It levels out and keeps flying. Dr. Wu turns away from the window, badly shaken.

EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

Jessica, Erica, and Terminator trudge up a forested slope.

JESSICA

So if this asset is such a
bloodthirsty killer, how come my
father wanted to buy it?

ERICA

Mainly for the technology. All of
its equipment was designed by a an
alien race. If the right team
developed it on Earth, it could be
worth a fortune.

JESSICA

You mean, like the invisibility?

ERICA

Exactly. Camo-tech, special alloy
plating, automated plasma cannon.

(beat)

And that's not even the scariest
weapon it has.

JESSICA

What is?

ERICA

There's a device on its wrist. We
can't tell for sure, but its
chemical makeup suggests it's a
nuclear bomb.

JESSICA

Holy shit.

ERICA

With a blast radius of almost five
miles.

TERMINATOR

That conclusion is probable. Atomic
weaponry increases significantly in
the years before Judgement Day. The
largest gains were made by InGen
and Weyland.

JESSICA

But why would anyone want that
strapped to their arm?

ERICA

Endgame. Self-destruction. A way to
ensure that anything which kills it
dies as well.

JESSICA

It really needs the last laugh,
doesn't it?

They emerge onto a road. Across from them is a medium-sized GARAGE. The doors are shut and all the lights are off.

INT. GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Erica hits a switch. Phosphorescent lights flicker and buzz. The room is empty. Windows are broken, tools strewn over the floor. A COUPLE JEEPS are parked by the giant ROLLER DOORS.

ERICA

Hello? Anybody here?

Jessica and Terminator enter behind her.

JESSICA

Where is everyone?

ERICA

Melanie must've ordered an
evacuation. They're probably
already on the ferries.

(re: the jeeps)

See if you can get one of those
working. I'll arrange some
transport off the island.

Terminator slides behind the wheel of a CANVAS-ROOF JEEP.

INT. OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Erica brushes a pile of papers off the phone. She dials a number and waits. Someone answers.

ERICA

Yes! Hello. This is Erica Newton.
I'm a level eight employee,
escorting a VIP guest. We need an
immediate air lift off the island.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Jessica wanders through the warehouse. She stops. The BACK DOOR is ajar. Jessica pushes it open. She steps outside.

EXT. YARD - CONTINUOUS

The lot behind the garage is filled with BROKEN CARS and OTHER VEHICLES. Jessica passes under a CAR LIFT, suspending a JEEP ten feet off the ground.

A line of DRAG MARKS runs through the dirt: something has been pulled across the lot. Jessica follows the line.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

ERICA

Alright. Thank you, we'll be there.

Erica hangs up the phone.

GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

She steps out of the office, joins Terminator at the jeep.

ERICA

Another chopper'll be here in twenty minutes. If we can get to Control without meeting anything big and scary, we should be okay.

JESSICA (O.S.)

Erica! I think you better see this!

EXT. YARD - MOMENTS LATER

Erica and Terminator race outside. Jessica meets them.

JESSICA

It was lying there when I found it. I'm pretty sure it's dead.

She shows them. Lying on the ground, between two BEAT-UP CARS, is a VELOCIRAPTOR CORPSE, slumped on its side.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

What do you think killed it?

TERMINATOR

Unclear.

ERICA

It's strange. Raptors never wander off on their own like this.

She inches toward the body.

JESSICA
What are you doing?

ERICA
I just want to get a closer look.

Jessica holds her breath.

Erica nudges the body with her foot. The carcass rolls back.
There is a GAPING HOLE in its chest.

JESSICA
Holy fuck.

TERMINATOR
We need to leave.

ERICA
Wait! ... Look at that.

She indicates a trail of TINY FOOTPRINTS, leading through a gap in the fence, into the JUNGLE beyond.

ERICA (CONT'D)
It looks like it went into the trees.

Jessica exhales. Terminator lowers his gun.

TERMINATOR
We should return to the jeep.

ERICA
Okay.

Jessica wheels around, right into --

A GIANT, HIDEOUS FACE.

She SCREAMS. The others whip around. The face lunges at Jessica's throat, when --

BOOM!! Terminator blasts it point-blank with his shotgun.

The animal staggers back but doesn't fall.

IT IS A XENORAPTOR.

Like a human xenomorph, but bigger and more grotesque. It has a HORIZONTAL BODY built for running, and a long, narrow snout. Its head is topped with a CREST, like an Alien Queen.

Terminator shoots it two more times, forcing the creature backwards. Neither shot draws blood.

He ushers the girls past him.

TERMINATOR
Go! Start the car!

The creature SCREAMS: a horrible, bird-like screech.

Terminator races after the girls.

The xenoraptor follows.

Terminator darts under the car lift, spins around, and slams his fist into a BUTTON on a panel. The car lift releases the jeep, dropping it on the creature with a SMASH.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Jessica and Erica sprint to the jeep Terminator was fixing.

ERICA
Get inside. I'll get the door.

Erica dashes forward and slams a BUTTON to the right of the roller door. It slowly starts to rise up off the ground.

Jessica slides behind the wheel of the jeep. She tries the ignition. The engine SPUTTERS then REVS TO LIFE.

JESSICA
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon -- Yes!

EXT. YARD - CONTINUOUS

The xenoraptor pushes off the car. It HISSES angrily and clambers toward the building.

INT. GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The roller door is only three feet up. Erica keeps her hand pressed to the button.

Jessica moves into the back as Terminator takes her place behind the wheel.

JESSICA
Why couldn't you shoot it?

TERMINATOR
Its hide is too thick.

The xenoraptor explodes through the back door with a ROAR.

JESSICA
Erica, let's go!!

Terminator doesn't wait.

He slams the car into gear, stomps on the gas.

As the jeep rockets past her, Erica dives headfirst through the shotgun window.

The jeep's canvas roof scrapes the garage door going out.

The xenoraptor screams and storms after it.

INT./EXT. JEEP - JURASSIC PARK - CONTINUOUS

The jeep burns rubber peeling out.

Erica straightens up in the front seat.

JESSICA
You okay?

ERICA
Yeah!

We hear a gut-wrenching SHRIEK. The xenoraptor is behind them, sprinting down the road.

ERICA (CONT'D)
What is it, some sort of xenomorph-raptor hybrid?

TERMINATOR
Yes.

The creature is gaining. Terminator presses harder on the gas. The speedometer climbs to SEVENTY... Then EIGHTY.

The xenoraptor matches their speed. This is the fastest land animal in history.

JESSICA
Can't you go any faster?!

Erica grabs the shotgun. She leans out the passenger window.

BAM!! (reload) BAM!! (reload) BAM!!

She misses each time. Dirt churns up on the road around the xenoraptor's feet.

TERMINATOR

Hold on!

The jeep screeches around a turn.

Erica fires again. She hits. The xenoraptor stumbles but keeps running.

Erica leans back in.

ERICA

This one's out!

Terminator checks the rear view mirror: the Alien is just ten feet behind them. He pulls a PISTOL from his waistband.

TERMINATOR

Here.

JESSICA

LOOK OUT!!

The xenoraptor *springs* into the air.

Terminator turns the wheel. The jeep swerves clear, just as the creature lands.

It keeps running.

The animal *LEAPS AGAIN*.

Terminator swerves the other way. Jessica and Erica are thrown around the inside of the car.

ERICA

You can cut across the brachiosaur
paddock, on your right. It's coming
up, right --

They fly past the turnoff.

ERICA (CONT'D)

-- there.

Terminator spins the wheel. They bounce off the curb, plow through a SIGN, and veer onto the TURNOFF STREET.

The xenoraptor snaps at the back tire, only a foot away.

Erica leans out the window again. Fires the pistol.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Two shots land.

The jeep hurtles toward a towering STEEL FENCE with a GIANT METAL GATE in the middle.

JESSICA

Get down!

Erica ducks into the car, just as they smash through the BARRIER GATE. The road continues forward, into --

A THIN GROVE OF TREES.

ERICA

Keep going north!

Terminator skids off the road, snaking around the trees.

JESSICA

Is it still behind us?

The xenoraptor pelts through the forest, hissing like mad.

ERICA

Jesus, doesn't this thing get tired?!

The jeep charges out of the grove, right into -- *the path of a BRACHIOSAURUS*. Terminator swerves out of the way.

They're in a grassy field, filled with LONG-NECK DINOS.

The xenoraptor circles around the other side of the brach. Erica fires again. She reloads the clip. Keeps shooting.

Curious BRACHIOSAURS look down at the chase.

The xenoraptor streaks between the legs of a brachiosaurus.

The jeep reaches the edge of the paddock. It smashes through a GLASS RAILING onto -- A RESTAURANT PATIO.

Terminator plows through chairs and tables as he circles around the restaurant.

The xenoraptor leaps onto the restaurant's roof behind them. It races along the top, then hurtles off the edge --

Onto the jeep.

It digs its front claws into the canvas. Terminator swerves like hell, but the monster clings tight.

The jeep veers into some BUSHES. It bounces back onto the road with an unpleasant BUMP.

The xenoraptor swipes at the canvas, ripping it to shreds.
Its INNER MOUTH shoots forward. Jessica ducks.

JESSICA

Shit!!

Terminator looks back.

TERMINATOR

Drive.

He grabs the M-16 and opens the door. Erica takes the wheel.

Terminator climbs onto the roof.

He fires the assault rifle point-blank into the xenoraptor. A
hundred pricks of HISSING BLOOD lacerate its skin. Droplets
of acid splatter all over the back of the jeep.

JESSICA

Watch it!

ERICA

Jessica, get up here!

Jessica moves up front.

Terminator fires again. The xenoraptor SCREAMS in pain.

It scrambles up the roof and tackles Terminator over. They
fall onto the hood. The animal snatches the gun with its
teeth and yanks it out of Terminator's grip.

Its TAIL smashes through the windshield, sending SHARDS OF
GLASS into the car. Jessica covers her face.

Terminator pushes the xenoraptor back. It slides off the
front of the jeep and clings to the grill.

ERICA (CONT'D)

We're almost there!

The car crashes through a CHAIN LINK FENCE, into a --

CONSTRUCTION SITE

They smash through countless ORANGE DELINEATOR POSTS.

Erica accelerates, rocketing toward a CONCRETE WALL.

ERICA (CONT'D)

BRACE YOURSELF!!

Jessica buckles in.

The xenoraptor looks around, just in time to SHRIEK WITH FRIGHT, before --

THE JEEP SMASHES HEADLONG INTO THE WALL.

The xenoraptor is sandwiched between the wall and the jeep.

The airbags EXPLODE.

Everything stops. Steam gushes out of the vehicle's front.

Terminator slides off the hood. The side of his head is cut open, exposing the CHROME METAL SKULL underneath.

He pulls Jessica out of the car and hands her to Erica.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

JESSICA

I'm fine. At least you didn't drive us off a cliff.

The xenoraptor screeches in pain.

Terminator circles around to the back of the jeep. He opens the trunk, digs around until he finds a HEAVY METAL CASE.

Inside are a handful of FLARES. Terminator takes one.

He rejoins Jessica and Erica. They watch the wounded monster wriggle and squirm. Jessica looks down and sees --

THE FUEL TANK ON THE JEEP HAS RUPTURED. GASOLINE is leaking from the car, soaking up the ground all around it...!

Terminator lights the flare. He tosses it onto the gas. The fuel catches fire. The flames spread to the jeep, and then --

BOOM!!! The vehicle EXPLODES, taking the xenoraptor with it.

The animal howls in agony. It helplessly kicks against the jeep as the fire burns off its skin. And then, at last --

The flailing stops. The screeches die down.

All we can hear is the CRACKLE OF FLAMES.

Jessica breathes a sigh of relief.

ERICA

That's it. We got it.

Terminator doesn't move.

A CRUNCH of grinding metal makes Jessica look up. Something in the wreckage starts to shift. And then...

THE XENORAPTOR RISES FROM THE FLAMES.

It is *STILL ALIVE*, and angrier than ever. Its slimy skin is crusted with blistering scars.

JESSICA
That's not possible!

TERMINATOR
Get to the Control Center! Now!

He ushers Jessica and Erica away.

The xenoraptor staggers out of the jeep's CHARRED REMAINS.

The trio reaches a CHAIN-LINK FENCE.

ERICA
Through here, c'mon!

They climb up the side. Terminator rips apart the razor wire on top and helps Jessica over.

EXT. CHAIN-LINK ENCLOSURE - CONTINUOUS

They drop down the other side and keep running. The Alien clears the fence in a single leap. It bounds after them.

Terminator leads them through a maze of INDUSTRIAL TRASH COMPACTORS. They crouch behind an INCINERATOR.

The xenoraptor stops, sniffing the air.

Erica glances down. The gravel under their feet is covered with RAPTOR FOOTPRINTS.

She hears a SQUELCH behind her and looks back.

Andy's cart is directly behind them. The LAST ALIEN EGG opens up and a tangle of SLIMY FINGERS wriggle out.

ERICA
Behind you!

Terminator and Jessica wheel around. The FACEHUGGER explodes out of the egg, *right at Jessica's face...!*

Terminator throws her aside. The facehugger gets him instead. He falls back, hitting the gravel.

JESSICA

No...!!

The xenoraptor hears her. It ROARS and staggers toward them.

Jessica dives for Terminator, but Erica pulls her back.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

We can't leave him!

ERICA

There's nothing we can do!

Erica and Jessica clamber up and pelt across the compound. The monster limps after them. Terminator is left behind, the Alien parasite still latched to his head.

EXT. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The girls reach a SIDE DOOR into the building.

Erica drags Jessica inside and slams the door, just as the xenoraptor smashes into it with its BURNT, BLEEDING HEAD.

INT. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

ACID BLOOD eats through the metal, forming a hole.

ERICA

C'mon, let's go!

She ushers Jessica away. The Alien forces its snout through the widening gap. It squeezes an arm through as well.

The girls scramble up some stairs and burst into a corridor.

Jessica slams into a pair of DOUBLE DOORS.

JESSICA

It's locked!

ERICA

Shit.

The xenoraptor appears in the hallway behind them.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Through here!

Erica shoves Jessica through a side door.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

They're in the "chair exhibit" conference room from before.

JESSICA
Not this again.

ERICA
The vent!

Erica slides a chair into the corner and climbs up. She elbows out a VENT GRILL and hoists Jessica up.

JESSICA
What about you? You'll never fit!

ERICA
That thing's after you, not me.

She helps Jessica squeeze into the vent.

The xenoraptor pummels the door behind them.

ERICA (CONT'D)
I'll meet you on the roof. You'll
be fine!

Erica jumps down and dives under the table, just as the door FLIES OPEN. The xenoraptor enters the room.

It bounds to the vent and thrusts its snout into the opening.

Erica runs for the door. The xenoraptor spins around, but she is already gone. It turns back to the vent.

Jessica wriggles forward. The creature rips at the air duct behind her, snarling with fury.

INT. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Erica tears through the building. She races downstairs, through a corridor, and out into the --

LOBBY

She's on the ground floor, next to the BRONZE DINO STATUES.

Erica hurries up the main staircase. She reaches the top and nearly jumps out of her skin.

A RAPTOR is on the upstairs landing -- chewing on a human corpse. It senses Erica, turns around to face her. SUDDENLY --

A SPEAR impales its chest, slamming it into the railing.

We glimpse a pair of YELLOW EYES. Their owner MATERIALIZES.

It is the Predator.

Clutched in its hand is the spear. Erica is stunned.

The Predator heaves the raptor's carcass off the landing. It hits the marble floor below with a sickening THUD.

The Predator turns to Erica. She slowly backs away.

EXT. CHAIN-LINK ENCLOSURE - DAY

Terminator hasn't moved since Jessica left. The facehugger throbs silently on his face.

TERMINATOR POV -- The image flickers back to life. His vision is obscured by the fleshy underside of the facehugger.

A READOUT pops up:

**Hostile organism affixed to face.
Optimal performance compromised.**

Terminator's fingers twitch.

He pushes himself to his knees.

And then something happens which has never occurred before in the history of the Alien universe:

Terminator curls his fingers around the facehugger's tail, and with Herculean strength, begins to pry it off his throat.

The creature tenses. It tightens its grip, but Terminator is stronger. Barely. His SERVOS whine as he peels the tail away.

With his other hand Terminator grabs the facehugger by the back and drags it off. The digits claw at his face, scraping off tracks of flesh.

As he pulls it back, we see A SECOND APPENDAGE -- inserted down his throat. Terminator keeps pulling until this long, muscly protuberance is completely out of him. Once clear, it retracts into the parasite's slippery underside.

The facehugger flails around, thrashing its tail wildly.

Terminator grips it with both hands. He tugs at either end. The facehugger SCREAMS in anger, until -- *RIIIIIP!! It is torn completely in two!*

Acid blood sprays everywhere, sizzling through Terminator's leather jacket. He doesn't even notice.

He climbs to his feet and stalks toward the Control Center.

INT. AIR DUCT - CONTINUOUS

Jessica squirms through the vent. She reaches a JUNCTION. Looks both ways. She squeezes to the left.

Jessica wriggles forward. Then she stops.

We hear a PITTER-PATTER echo through the vents.

JESSICA
Hello...?

More PITTER-PATTER. Then a CHIRPING. And then --

A tiny COMPY hops out of a side vent. It stares at Jessica.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Hey! Get out of here! Go!

The animal cocks its head. It hops a little closer.

Another compy appears. Then another. Four. Five. Six.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Shit.

THE ENTIRE FLOCK has been hiding in the vents. A dozen at least. All of them bounce toward Jessica.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit. Shit!

She tries to wriggle back.

One of them nips her hand. She smacks it away.

Jessica turns around at a junction and crawls away as fast as she can. The compys bounce after her.

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

The Predator towers over Erica, advancing down the stairs. Erica slowly retreats.

PREDATOR POV -- Erica appears as an INFERRED BLOB. The Predator's irregular HEARTBEAT pounds on the soundtrack.

Erica reaches the ground floor. She backs into the raptor's corpse. The Predator's spear is still lodged in its side.

Erica looks down. She looks up at the Predator with loathing. She sees the GASH across its stomach, crudely patched up. Its own GREEN BLOOD smeared all over its torso.

And she knows: *if it bleeds, I can kill it.*

ERICA

Alright.

Erica yanks the spear out of the raptor's corpse.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Let's do this.

The Predator BELLOWS, pleased. Erica lunges. The Predator parries with its wrist blades. They fight.

INT. AIR DUCT - CONTINUOUS

Jessica rolls out of a SLANTED SHAFT into a larger MAIN DUCT. The compys slide down after her, landing with clumsy BUMPS.

They bite at her ears, her lip, her nose. Jessica smashes one against the wall. She kicks another down a smaller shaft --

Into a SPINNING FAN. The whirling blades shred it to bits.

Jessica crawls forward on all fours. She scampers through the winding maze of ducts, until --

CRASH!!

A vent grill right in front of her bursts out. The xenoraptor forces its head through it. Jessica SHRIEKS.

The head withdraws. Jessica hurries forward. And then --

BAM!! Its inner mouth punches through the vent floor, three inches from Jessica's hip. The mouth retracts.

Jessica keeps moving. The compys hop after her.

She reaches a grill, which breaks under her weight, and drops her into a --

HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jessica crashes to the floor. She shakes the compys off and hurries away.

INT. ARMORY - CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Terminator kicks open a door, moves to a shelf with WEAPONS.

He selects an M-79 GRENADE LAUNCHER, slings a belt of 40MM GRENADES over his shoulder.

Terminator grabs a SHOCK PROD. He tries it out. ANGRY BLUE LIGHTING arcs through the prongs at the end.

Satisfied, Terminator marches out.

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Erica and the Predator duel -- both in strung-out shape.

The Predator knocks the spear out of Erica's hand and plunges its wrist blades into her thigh. Erica screams.

It picks her up and hurls her through the FRONT DOORS.

INT. STAIRWELL - DAY

Jessica dives through a door. She takes the stairs two at a time. The Alien appears two seconds later. It races up the steps, closing in on Jessica.

EXT. ROOF - CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Jessica bursts through the door and slams it shut -- right on the xenoraptor's arm.

It flexes, popping the door open all the way.

Jessica stumbles back, tripping over.

She scrambles under an AIR DUCT. The xenoraptor swipes at her, but it can't quite reach.

Jessica covers her face. She's trapped.

And then --

The ELEVATOR DOOR slides open. Two HEAVY, BLACK BOOTS step out. We TRACK up the side of their owner to REVEAL --

TERMINATOR, the loaded grenade launcher in his hand, pointed straight at the xenoraptor. And boy, is he *pissed*.

TERMINATOR
Jessica, get down.

The monster turns around.

Terminator fires.

CRACK!! *The xenoraptor swats the grenade away with a flick of its tail.* It slams into the roof and EXPLODES.

EXT. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The lobby doors bang open as the Predator steps out.

Erica is fifteen feet away, limping badly. Her leg gives way, and she plummets to the ground.

The Predator kicks her over. It stomps its clawed foot down on her throat -- cutting off her air. Erica turns purple.

EXT. ROOF - CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Terminator extracts ANOTHER GRENADE from his bandolier.

JESSICA

Look out!

Terminator looks up right as the xenoraptor attacks.

It seizes his shoulder belt in its teeth and yanks him up. The M-79 goes flying. The grenade in his hand drops onto the roof and rolls beneath an air duct.

Terminator jabs the SHOCK PROD into its neck. It drops him like hot coal. Before he can get up, the creature twists around and --

STABS ITS TAIL STRAIGHT INTO HIS CHEST.

Jessica leaps up from behind her cover.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

No...!!

LIGHTNING branches out of Terminator's heart, arcing between the objects on the roof.

EXT. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Erica struggles under the Predator's foot. The hunter draws back its wrist blades. It's about to strike, when --

BOOM.

The Predator stops. The ground shakes again.

BOOM. BOOM. BOOM.

An enormous SHADOW falls over the Predator. It wheels around. Standing directly above it is -- THE TYRANNOSAURUS REX.

A deep QUIVERING GROWL rises from its throat.

The Predator stumbles back. We can't see its face, but we can bet it just shit itself.

The Predator fumbles with a button on its wrist. It activates its camouflage and DISAPPEARS.

But what it doesn't know is that -- *the T-rex's vision is based on movement*. And there's a slight distortion in its camouflage whenever the Predator moves.

The Predator staggers one way. The T-rex follows it with its gaze. The Predator staggers the other. The T-rex follows.

Helpless, the Predator turns tail and runs. The T-rex takes two steps and catches it by its feet.

Erica stares in amazement as the rex lifts the hunter into the air, clamping its teeth firmly around its waist.

The camo short-circuits and the Predator REAPPEARS.

The tyrannosaur bites down with a shake of its head, and -- CRUNCH!! Snaps the Predator in two.

GLOWING BLOOD rains down. The hunter's top half flies into the jungle. Its legs slide down the dinosaur's throat. The rex swallows it with a GULP.

It draws itself up -- and ROARS.

The noise is deafening: it shakes the trees and sends birds into the air. Even the ground seems to tremble. It is an incontestable reminder of who really rules the Earth.

EXT. ROOF - CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The Alien hurls Terminator down. He tries to stand but can't.

TERMINATOR
Jessica! *The grenade...!*

Jessica sees the dropped explosive. She looks at the M-79, fallen near the HELICOPTER PAD. She puts it together.

Jessica dives for the grenade. The creature whips around.

She keeps running, scoops up the M-79. The Alien leaps after her. She sprints onto the helipad, reloads the weapon.

The xenoraptor pounces just as Jessica pivots and -- *jams the grenade launcher into its mouth*. They both land on the pad.

JESSICA

Eat this, you son of a bitch.

THUNK!! The grenade fires down its throat.

The xenoraptor gags.

Jessica rolls away, dropping off the pad, before --

BOOOOM!! *The beast is blown to bits*. Chunks of slimy flesh are blasted out. Acid blood flies everywhere.

Jessica crouches below the rim of the pad as acid hits all around her, sizzling through the roof.

After a while, she peaks over the edge at what remains of the hybrid-monster. It's nothing but a pile of STEAMING FLESH.

She collapses back down.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

That's four.

Across the roof, Terminator struggles to his feet.

He picks up the shock prod, scans the SMOULDERING MESS for Jessica. She emerges from behind the helicopter pad.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

You okay?

TERMINATOR

My injuries are not life-threatening.

Terminator examines the compy bites on Jessica's face.

TERMINATOR (CONT'D)

You have sustained seventeen minor cuts and abrasions.

JESSICA

Don't beat yourself up. You did alright.

(beat)

(MORE)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

What happened to that parasite-
thing that attacked you?

TERMINATOR

It's terminated.

EXT. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

The T-rex disappears into the jungle.

Erica removes her belt, tightens it around her leg, forming a makeshift tourniquet. She pulls herself up.

A trail of BRIGHT GREEN BLOOD leads into the bushes. Erica follows it until she finds --

The Predator, still clinging to life. Its legs bitten off.

It disconnects a tube from its mask, releasing a jet of steam. Then it carefully pulls the helmet off to reveal its hideous face, covered in sweat and coughed-up blood.

It's a pathetic sight.

The Predator groans. It slowly reaches for the gauntlet on its arm. Erica watches with apprehension.

It flips open a panel and enters a command.

RED SYMBOLS flicker up on the tiny gauntlet screen. They're in an alien language, but their meaning is unmistakable:

A COUNTDOWN. Ticking down second by second.

The Predator looks at Erica. Its mouth twists into a smile.

ERICA

No...!

The Predator exhales one last time. Erica hurries off.

INT. RESCUE COPTER - DAY

AIR LIFT THREE approaches the Control Center.

PILOT

Holy shit! H-pad One is toast.

Sure enough, a GAPING HOLE has been eaten out of the helipad, nearly twenty feet across, several stories deep.

The chopper veers toward the SECOND HELICOPTER PAD.

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Erica limps up the stairs.

EXT. ROOF - CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

She bursts out the door and runs into Jessica and Terminator.

JESSICA

What took you?

ERICA

I'll tell you on the way. We have to go now!

She ushers them to the chopper.

JESSICA

Why? What's going on?

ERICA

I ran into the asset. It armed the self-destruct device.

JESSICA

Are you sure?

ERICA

Positive. In five minutes, half of Isla Nublar will be a pile of ash.

TERMINATOR

We need to get you clear of the blast radius.

Jessica doesn't move, her mind in a whirl.

JESSICA

What about everyone else?

ERICA

There's nothing we can do.

JESSICA

But they haven't finished the evacuation. Thousands of people are still on the island.

ERICA

I want to help them too but we don't have any time!

TERMINATOR

The human race depends on your
survival. You are more important.

Terminator grabs her arm and guides her into the chopper.

Jessica goes along, in a daze. Erica climbs in after them.

TERMINATOR (CONT'D)

Take off.

JESSICA

(to herself)

We can't just let them die.

ERICA

I'm sorry, Jessica.

The helicopter rises off the pad.

Everything seems to slow down.

Jessica looks at Terminator, his fingers clamped around her arm. At Erica sitting across from them. At the shock prod placed at Terminator's feet.

Something clicks. A sense of clarity and RECKLESS PURPOSE.

IN A FLASH -- Jessica snatches the shock prod off the floor.
She jams it into Terminator's heart.

ERICA (CONT'D)

Jessica, what are you -- ?!

Terminator shuts down.

He releases her arm. Jessica leaps out the doorway. She drops ten feet and lands on the pad below.

ERICA (CONT'D)

(to the pilot)

Put us down!!

PILOT

What?!

ERICA

Put us back down right now!

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Jessica bolts through the door. She flies downstairs.

INT. RESCUE COPTER - CONTINUOUS

The helicopter lands. Erica undoes her straps and jumps out. She races after Jessica. The pilot cranes around.

PILOT

Hey, wait -- what's going on?!

EXT. CONTROL CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Jessica crashes through the lobby front doors. She spots the GREEN BLOOD and follows it to the Predator's corpse.

There on its arm is -- THE BOMB. One of the FOUR COUNTDOWN SCREENS is already empty. Jessica snatches it off the wrist.

INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Jessica sprints up the staircase. She meets Erica at the top.

ERICA

What on earth were you thinking?

JESSICA

I'm going to stop the bomb from going off.

ERICA

No, you can't!

JESSICA

If there's even the slightest chance I can save the other people on this island, it's worth risking my life to try!

ERICA

What if there's not?

TERMINATOR (O.S.)

We don't have a choice.

Terminator appears in the doorway, recovered from his shock.

TERMINATOR (CONT'D)

We no longer have enough time to escape the blast radius.

ERICA

But... then we're fucked!

JESSICA
It's a bomb, right? It's got moving
parts and chemicals. Even circuits?

ERICA
Yeah, so?

JESSICA
Maybe we can freeze it.

TERMINATOR
How?

JESSICA
We use the cryo-tube they used to
freeze the asset.

Off Erica, thinking...

INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

They half-run/half-walk through the building.

ERICA
The cryo-tube runs on backup power.
Since backup power's dead, we'll
need to hook it up to Arnold Dam.

JESSICA
Okay.

ERICA
There's a switch in the backup
generator room. Two floors down.

TERMINATOR
I'll find it.

Terminator breaks off from the others. He disappears into a
stairwell. Erica and Jessica keep running.

EXT. FERRY TERMINAL - DAY

PACKED CROWDS wait to board a ship: an ENDLESS MASS of 20,000
PEOPLE.

COOKS and STAFF sit mingled with the guests.

A CHILD leans her head on her FATHER's shoulder.

INT. GENETICS LAB - CONTINUOUS

Jessica and Erica hurtle out of the elevator. They sprint across the lab, through the open vault door, and into the --

FREEZING CHAMBER

The room is filled with CLEAN-UP CREW MATERIALS abandoned during the evacuation. In the center is the CRYO-TUBE.

ERICA

We have a problem.

A giant SAWED-OUT SECTION OF THE TUBE is lying on the floor.

JESSICA

There has to be a backup system, right? Protective shielding in case of emergencies?

ERICA

There is, but it won't turn on unless the room has power.

INT. CORRIDOR - SAME TIME

Terminator charges out of the stairwell. He sprints down a hallway, rounds a corner, and kicks open a door.

INT. BACKUP GENERATOR ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Terminator stops in his tracks:

HALF THE ROOM IS ON FIRE.

He spots a BOX on the opposite wall, labeled: **SWITCH TO MAIN.**

Terminator crosses to the box and wrenches off the lid. Inside is a column of switches, next to a large LEVER.

A bit of wall collapses, exposing a PROPANE TANK to the fire.

Terminator flips a switch marked FREEZING CHAMBER.

He throws the lever, just as -- *the propane tank **EXPLODES!!***
The blast hurls him off his feet.

INT. FREEZING CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

The MAIN LIGHTS turn on with a CLUNK.

ERICA

We're on!

She races to a control panel and slams a BUTTON.

Jessica thrusts the bomb into the tube, just as --

SWOOSH!! A STEEL CYLINDER flies up out of the floor, encasing the glass. Jessica yanks her hand out just in time.

A light on the cylinder turns GREEN.

JESSICA

Seal's secure!

Erica turns a KNOB. Gas plunges into the tube.

Jessica checks a TINY WINDOW in the cylinder. She sees the timer inside, still counting down:

Only ONE COUNTDOWN SCREEN is still on, displaying a symbol made of SIX MARKS. One mark disappears.

ERICA

How cold does it need to get to
stop it going off?

JESSICA

I don't know.

ERICA

Well, the lowest this goes is minus
two hundred.

JESSICA

Let's hope that's enough.

A TEMP GAGE on the control panel rapidly descends:

It passes -100°C. Then -140° ...

A thickening FROST coats everything in the tube. Another mark on the timer disappears. Jessica grits her teeth.

EXT. FERRY TERMINAL - CONTINUOUS

The park guests continue to wait. None of them are aware that they are all about to die.

INT. FREEZING CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

The temp gage is slowing down. It's at -170°C ... -180° ...

Jessica watches in horror as the timer on the bomb drops to only three marks. The device starts to GLOW.

ERICA
Minus 185...!!

BLUE LIGHTNING spreads through the tube. Erica turns to Jessica, a pained look on her face. *This is it.*

Jessica dives into Erica's arms.

The bomb is now covered in ICE. There are two marks left. One of them disappears.

Jessica shuts her eyes. Erica holds her tight.

The last mark stays where it is. And then -- *nothing happens*. The lightning flickers away. Everything goes still.

Erica checks the temperature: -193° C.

ERICA (CONT'D)
Did it work?

Jessica looks up. She runs back to the tube and checks the window. Her eyes fill with tears. She LAUGHS.

JESSICA
Yes!! The timer stopped. It's over.

Erica heaves a sigh.

ERICA
I can't believe we did it.

JESSICA
We didn't do it alone.

Jessica thinks. Her smile fades.

INT. BACKUP GENERATOR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Terminator lies motionless on the floor. Jessica and Erica appear at the door. They see the fire.

JESSICA
What the hell happened?

ERICA
Stay back. I'll get him.

Erica darts into the room. She grabs Terminator under his arms and drags him away from the inferno.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

They set him down. Erica shuts the door.

ERICA

The fire must've started during the
breakout. Somehow it didn't trip
the sprinklers.

Jessica leans over Terminator.

JESSICA

Hey, wake up. Talk to me, okay?

Terminator opens his eyes.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

You look like shit.

TERMINATOR

I have sustained too much damage.
My power is depleted.

His voice is warbly and distorted.

JESSICA

Tell me how to fix you.

TERMINATOR

Impossible. The technology required
will not be developed for fifteen
years. I am beyond repair.

Erica puts a hand on Jessica's shoulder.

JESSICA

I'm sorry I stabbed you with the
shock prod.

TERMINATOR

It is irrelevant. You are safe. My
mission is completed.

JESSICA

What if they come for me again?

TERMINATOR

Then... I'll be back.

The light in his eyes goes out.

Jessica sits up, letting the weight of his death sink in.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Jessica and Erica explore the desolate hub. Trash and broken glass litter the ground -- along with an occasional corpse.

Not a living soul is in sight.

JESSICA

I guess you'll be out of a job
after this.

ERICA

I'll be okay. My CV's pretty solid.

They continue in silence. Jessica stops to stare at the corpse of a child.

ERICA (CONT'D)

You're wrong, you know.

JESSICA

About what?

ERICA

Not being the leader of the human
Resistance.

(beat)

I wouldn't have believed it when I
met you, but I see it now. You're
gonna save the world.

Jessica nods, not really surprised. They keep walking.

JESSICA

It's funny. Yesterday morning, I
didn't even know aliens existed.

A gentle DINOSAUR CALL sounds in the distance.

FADE TO BLACK.

NEWS PROGRAM

A NEWS ANCHOR speaks to the camera:

NEWS ANCHOR

Good evening. Our top story tonight
is the continued evacuation of the
famous island theme park Jurassic
Park, following a series of bizarre
incidents yesterday afternoon.

INSERT FOOTAGE OF:

- An evacuation FERRY sailing across the Pacific.
- FAMILIES reuniting on the Costa Rican mainland.
- DOCTORS providing care to injured guests.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)

The theme park, which engineers dinosaurs using cloning technology, began the evacuation after several animals escaped during an island-wide power outage.

- CELL PHONE FOOTAGE: a rampaging STEGOSAURUS ruins a birthday party at a JP RESTAURANT. People run amuck.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)

The InGen Board of Directors denies responsibility, claiming an outside party may have sabotaged the island's safety protocols. Congress launched a special investigation this morning to determine the cause of the event.

- An INGEN BOARD MEMBER forces his way through a swarm of REPORTERS, fighting off their questions.

BOARD MEMBER

Excuse me! -- No! -- We had systems in place to prevent this.

- The NEWS ANCHOR speaks directly to the camera:

NEWS ANCHOR

While the final death count remains unknown, we can confirm that one of the fatalities was Weyland-Cyberdyne CEO Sebastian Crane, who was visiting the park when the incident occurred.

- An IMAGE of Sebastian appears over the anchor's shoulder.

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)

According to an official statement released by Weyland-Cyberdyne, Crane was on vacation, although rumors have come out that he was actually there to purchase an unknown product from the InGen Corporation.

- FOOTAGE of Mr. Black descending from the plane.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)
Control of Weyland-Cyberdyne is
expected to pass to Crane's long
time assistant Harold Black.

-- We see a PHOTO of Sebastian, accompanied by Jessica.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)
As of yet, there is still no word
on the whereabouts of Sebastian
Crane's daughter Jessica, who was
with him at the time.

INT. RESCUE COPTER - DAY

Jessica sits curled up on the bench. Erica strokes her hair.

ERICA
Well... It's over now.

JESSICA
Not for me.

Erica nods.

A storm is coming. And Jessica will be there when it does.

The helicopter carries them out over the water, away from the
island, and into the setting sun.

FADE OUT.

THE END