

JURASSIC PARK IV: Extinction Theories

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Inspired by the novels and characters by
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and screenplays by
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EXT. FLY-OVER JUNGLE NEARING OCEAN - SUNSET

We fly over jungle towards the ocean silently.

CORCOVADO NATIONAL PARK
COSTA RICA - MAIN LAND

A helicopter comes into view roaring over the jungle towards the beach...

EXT. BEACH - SUNSET

The helicopter lands on the beach... and FOUR COSTA RICAN OFFICERS of the UNIDAD ESPECIAL DE INTERVENCION (UEI) or Special Intervention Unit are waiting on the ground, covering their eyes against the sand blowing up from the beach. A FIFTH man, approaches the helicopter. He's not Costa Rican security.

MARTY GUITTIERREZ, a man in his forties, jumps out of the helicopter, covering his head and running towards the fifth man on the beach, he knows him to be GONZALO.

MARTY (in Spanish)
Hola Gonzalo, Gracias por llamarme!
¿Estás seguro? ¿Otra más? (Thanks for
calling me! Are you sure? Another
one?)

They shake hands and Marty follows him in the direction from which Gonzalo came.

GONZALO (in Spanish)
Si!, pero no tenemos mucho tiempo.
Quieren destruirlo tan pronto como sea
posible! Miedo a contaminación. (Yes,
but we don't have much time. They want

to destroy it as soon as possible!
Afraid of contamination)

Gonzalo leads Marty towards some kind of shape, washed up on the beach... An almost white, dried up carcass of some kind of large animal. Not clearly distinguishable, but skin of leathery texture.

GONZALO (in Spanish)
Marty, es esto lo que yo creo?
(Is it what I think it is?)

Marty, nearing the carcass carefully, covering his nose against the SMELL

MARTY (in English)
You could be right.

In the background orders are SHOUTED and an OFFICER of the EUI approaches with a flame thrower.

OFFICER (in Spanish)
Por favor, retírese! Tenemos que hacer esto ahora! (Please move, we have to do this now.)

MARTY
No, espere! Quiero obtener una muestra! (No wait! I want to take a sample!)

The officer pushes Marty aside and lights the carcass on fire. Marty, feeling it being an extreme waste, falling through his knees on his butt, sitting on the beach, knees high, staring at the burning carcass...

While the carcass burns, its muscles contract and the head and tail lift up: we can clearly recognize it as a velociraptor (one as seen in JP3, spikes on its head, eyes already gone)

The officer jumps back in a fright as this happens. The sharp teeth are clearly visible. Again the officer lights the flame thrower on the carcass, we can almost imagine the velociraptor snarling through the sound of the flames...

The flames stand out against a darkening sky as the carcass again falls down to the ground, burning...

PAN UP TO:

We follow the sparks of the flames up to the darkened sky where the smoke clouds mix with a cloudy sky and some stars.

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE ROOM - DAY

We see ALAN GRANT, nearing his pension, in front of a class, standing behind the desk, speaking towards a room full of 20 year olds; teaching to gather extra money for his excavation-funds and creating more interest amongst young people for archeology.

ALAN

...with that, the question remains: was T.-Rex a scavenger or did she hunt for food. Scientists have been and are debating still about this for years. As you can imagine, the tiny fore-arms throw them off. Also their lessened eye-sight and superior sense of smell, as implicated by brain cavity analysis, do suggest scavenging, allowing the animal to smell a carcass from miles away.

A beamer shows images behind him.

ALAN (cont'd)

Fossils of Triceratops and other Cretaceous dinosaurs have however shown healed bite marks, which could only have been inflicted by Tyrannosaurus Rex at those times.

OUTSIDE THE COLLEGE ROOM

ALEXIS MURPHY, standing outside the door, looking at Alan... She works at the school too. We hear Alan speak through the closed door:

ALAN (cont'd, muted)

Even todays scavengers do not solely rely on scavenging, but hunt as well, like the hyenas. We believe that T.-Rex did have the tools to hunt.

Lex opens the door and enters the college room. Alan acknowledges to Lex her appearance.

INSIDE THE ROOM

ALAN (cont'd to class)

She may have had an eye-sight that would mostly see movement, but her nose would certainly lead, her jaws would hold firm and her neck-muscles allowed her to shake her prey to break every bone in its body.

At this ALAN look uncomfortably to ALEXIS, sharing the memory.

ALAN (cont'd to class)

Well, this concludes the lesson for this day. Please be sure to read through chapter six for next week... And don't forget to buy my new book on Velociraptor nesting behavior and parenting, in stores now.

Some people get up from their seats ready to go, however many stay seated with hands raised for asking questions...

ALAN (cont'd)

Please drop me a note with your questions on my desk and I'll be sure to answer them next week.

KID

Don't you have e-mail?

Alan looks annoyed. Lex smiles and answers.

LEX

Dr. Grant never had much love for computers.

As the classroom empties, Lex walks up to Grant smiling a bit nervously.

LEX (silently)

Do you ever wonder, why the Rex left us there on the road, when he should have smelled us so well?

ALAN

The only thing I can come up with is that she wasn't hungry anymore... I was wrong, and we were lucky.

Looking a bit appalled at the memory, clearly holding back his thought, not wanting to say more, switching subject...

ALAN (cont'd)

So, thank you for getting me this teaching job. It really helps our funding.

LEX

My pleasure, Dr. Grant. Shall we go? We shouldn't let grandfather wait for too long.

CUT TO:

EXT. AFGHANISTAN VILLAGE ROAD - DAY

We see an army Humvee, driving through the streets of an Afghanistan village road.

AFGHANISTAN
CONVOY RETURNING TO CAMP

IN THE CAR

TIM MURPHY, now a soldier in the US Army, sits in the back of the car when suddenly he feels something rumble... The car comes to a halt... rumbling again...

CLOUDS gather quickly, the day turns to DARKNESS and it starts to RAIN out of nowhere.

As LIGHTNING cracks Tim sees the head of a TYRANNOSAURUS appear from behind a sand colored building to the right and he freezes... An unidentifiable DRIVER, dressed in shorts, gets out nervously and makes a run for it, directly followed by the TYRANNOSAURUS stepping into full view from behind the building, at the back of the car.

The TYRANNOSAURUS walks towards the side of car and turns to look into the side window of the Humvee, next to Tim. A sudden unidentified light shines into its eyes and Tim sees the pupil of the animal react.

Then the TYRANNOSAURUS opens its mouth and BELLOWS loudly, shaking the air while LIGHTNING and THUNDER crack in the heavy rain.

IN THE CAR, DAYLIGHT, SUN SHINING BRIGHTLY.

ON TIM

TIM
TURN THE LIGHT OFF!

TIM violently wakes up, sitting in the back of the car. It is day. The car had come to a sudden stop. Dust and sand, which had been thrown up by the driving wheels now blow past the car to the front. He sits with THREE SOLDIERS in the car, two up front, him and another soldier in the back.

SOLDIER #1, NEXT TO TIM
What light? You were dreaming, Tim.

TIM
Why did we stop?

DRIVING SOLDIER
Something's up. It's too quiet...

WWWHOOOMMMM - a big bomb further up the road explodes in a big ball of FIRE, and unseen terrorists start SHOOTING at the car. The DRIVER gets shot and Tim and two other soldiers duck to keep from getting hit.

Shots hitting the car on the front and back.

TIM
Now? Why a day before leave?!?

SOLDIER #1; IN BACK
We cannot stay here, we're sitting ducks!

SOLDIER #2; UP FRONT
Make for that building! I'll cover you two! GO GO GO!

While he fires some rounds in the direction of where the bullets come from, Tim and the other soldier get out of the car and run towards the building to find safety. Tim quickly KICKS open the door and enters the room behind, scanning the room.

TIM
CLEAR!

From the door they fire shots to create a cover for soldier 2, getting him to safety.

SOLDIER #1

Now what?

TIM

Call it in. We'll have to wait for backup.

Outside their car blows up.

FADE OUT TO:

EXT. JOHN HAMMONDS VILLA - EVENING

As ALAN GRANT and ALEXIS MURPHY get out of their car, chauffeured by one of Hammond's people, another car pulls up. Both Alan and Lex stay to see who will get out. It is ELLIE SATTLER.

ALAN (smiling)

Ellie! Now that's a nice surprise!

The cars drive away from the garden driveway.

ELLIE (to Alan)

Alan! How've you been? I haven't seen you since you were cleared from quarantine, after that search for that Krisby boy.

And she gives Alan a long hug.

ELLIE (to Lex)

Lex, it's been too long, all grown up. How good to see you.

LEX

Dr. Sattler!

Smiling and hugging each other.

LEX

Or is it Dr. Degler now?

Referring to her husband's name... Ellie smiles...

ELLIE

No I kept my own last name and please, just call me Ellie. How's John, how's your grandfather?

Lex does not look too happy...

LEX

His health had improved so much. He even traveled a few times and he seemed happy again, even with all the plagues that still hunt his company. But now he's more tired again. I'm not sure why. Something new seems to be bothering him.

They all walk to the front door, which is then opened by IAN MALCOLM.

IAN

Alan, Ellie, Lexis, what a surprise, how,.. good of you to come, wonderful to see you. Please, please do come in and help me with this crazy old man. He drives me..., well, he really drives me nuts.

ALAN

Ian! You too? My God, what is this, a reunion?

ELLIE (to Ian)

Why'd Hammond invite us all? Any idea?

IAN

Yes, he had to scratch the surface for me to get me here, and if you'd ask me he's ready for the loony bin, sorry Lexi. Come on in! I was told dinner's almost ready. At least the old man has good taste where it concerns food.

INT. HALLWAY HAMMONDS VILLA - EVENING

They all walk through the hallway, towards the dining room. Ian and Ellie chatting in front and Alan and Lex walking behind them.

ON IAN AND ELLIE

Ian's phone beeps... He looks at the screen, turns it off and snorts:

IAN

Damn lawyers...

ELLIE

Trouble?

IAN
Yeah... Next soon to be ex Mrs.
Malcolm... A tough one, this one.

ON LEX
Walking behind them with Alan.

LEX (asking IAN)
You mean Dr. Sarah Harding?

IAN
(looking back, surprised)
Oh no, she's always been too smart to
marry me. I like to be married, but
for some reason it just doesn't like
me back. I'm starting to think it's
me.

He blinks to Lex.

IAN (cont'd to Ellie)
I heard you were married, how's it
working out for you?

ELLIE
Great. Still married actually. Both
kids in school now. They can be
difficult, but it's that phase, you
know?

IAN
Indeed I do.

ON ALAN and LEX
To distract himself from the impossibility to talk to
Ellie while Ian rambles on he turns to Alexis, unable
to come up with another subject.

ALAN
You and boyfriends?

LEX
Not the right kind yet.

They walk through a hallway, showing PAINTINGS like
we've seen inside the Jurassic Park Visitor's Center
(the glass wall between hall and restaurant)

INT. DININGROOM HAMMONDS VILLA - EVENING

Ian Malcolm, Alan Grant, Ellie Sattler and Alexis enter the dining room, guided by Ian.

In the room we find JOHN HAMMOND, 90 years old, nearest to the door, SARAH HARDING and an ARMY-DRESSED OFFICIAL. They seem to have been waiting in an awkward silence for Ian Malcolm to return. Waiters are standing by to serve dinner.

John, relieved from the break of silence, tries to stand up, but then decides to stay seated, as Alexis already reached him and kisses him on the cheek.

ALEXIS

Hi Grandpa. Good to see you.

JOHN (cont'd)

Lex, sweetheart, how's your mother?

LEX

Mums doing OK, but she will be better when Timmy comes home tomorrow.

Alexis moves aside for her grandfather to shake the hands of Alan and Ellie, smiling. Ian has already again taken his place at the table.

JOHN

Ah Ellie, Alan, how good to see you again. You don't know how much this means to me. Please take a seat. I take it you all know Sarah Harding?

ALAN

By reputation, your theories on hyena's come in handy sometimes...

And he sits down, not really in for reliving his memories of Jurassic Park and does not feel too comfortable with the current company.

SARAH

I've read some of your books, Dr. Grant. Must say, I'm a fan.

And she gives a small sign of curtsy to Alan. Alan nods back.

ALAN

Thanks!

ELLIE

Ian has spoken very fondly of you,
Sarah, nice to finally meet you.

SARAH

Dr. Sattler. I've heard many good
things about you too.

ELLIE (turning to her seat too)
Please, call me Ellie.

Lex and Sarah exchange a friendly familiar look.
They've known each other from Sarah's recent visits to
her grandfather.

LEX (while she sits down too)
Good to see you again, Sarah.

JOHN

Let me introduce you to sergeant
Meston. He's in charge of the
operation, which I will come to later.

MESTON

(a heavysset man, with a dark voice)
Hi

John signals to the waiters to serve the food and as
they start eating.

JOHN

Now, you all must wonder why I've sent
for you. I'm not sure how much you
already know, but I recently heard
rumors of giant dead lizards, they
think are my velociraptors, washing up
on the shores of Costa Rica... They
want me to take responsibility.
However so far they've destroyed all
evidence of it really being one of my
dinosaurs... Let's just start with
some other events which happened...

JOHN (cont'd)

After the San Diego incident and the
demise of my nephew to whom the
directors of InGen had given
responsibility, they were finished;

InGen disbanded. At my request and in return for my charity, the U.S. and Costa Rican governments cooperated to keep intact security, no fly-zones and patrols on the surrounding waters. If I may say so they've done a fairly good job on that, with minimum cost to both governments. Only some incidents have occurred, involving people violating the rules.

JOHN (turning to Alan)
I've heard your name mentioned.

ALAN
Is that what this is about?

JOHN
No no, don't worry.

ALAN
Then please, don't ask.

ALAN (muttering to himself)
Damned Kirby Kid...

JOHN (cont'd)
Other than monitoring from safe distance, we let life find its own way and kept our distance.

All, except Meston, nod, agreeing that leaving it all be, would be for the best.

JOHN (cont'd)
At some point due to many requests we started arranging a few fly-by's for over-eager, well paying customers.

The group looks shocked.

IAN (angry)
You didn't tell me this before...

ALAN
Fly-by's? John, how can you risk a group of people on a plane to crash on the island?

JOHN

In all these years, never has one of our helicopters crashed there.

ALAN

Our plane did.

JOHN

I'm sorry Alan, but your group was there illegally and without backup support. In fact, I think it was the Kirby family incident which led us to the idea of arranging fly-by's ourselves. This way we could control the people who desired to see the animals, and at the same time we'd have an income to pay for the islands security. Make it legal, you earn the money and control it, instead of a thriving black market which is out of your hands. And, let's face it; security has its costs you know. You do not really find too many rich investors behind on a non-profit cause. Of course we had a fallback plan in case a chopper needed to land there. The Kirby's were just on a foolish undertaking.

ALAN

No argument there.

IAN

Then how about sending in a few people to document, as you tried to do...

JOHN

That was different. We knew where all the animals were living back then, with the carnivores in the center of the island. If not for my nephew, you would have stayed safe from danger. It's different now. Carnivores are now all over the island, as herbivores have gotten scarce and carnivores had to widen their territories. The environment has changed, sadly even more for the worse the latest years. We've taken some pictures during our latest fly-by's, please let me show you.

Hammond starts up a SLIDESHOW showing some PICTURES from ISLA SORNA on a big screen.

HAMMOND (cont'd)

The pictures were taken by a reconnaissance plane...

The pictures show yellowing land and many graveyards of heavy SAUROPODS and DUCKBILLED dinosaurs, crawling with VELOCIRAPTORS feeding on them. Some pictures however seem to be taken from LAND and not from a plane or helicopter.

JOHN (cont'd, while pictures pass)

Animals fell sick to an unknown illness. It seemed that a large group of our compies died first. The reduced number of compies led to problems in other areas.., see, the compies are mostly scavengers and they clean-up the dino-dung, so with a much smaller population of compies, the manure started piling up. And with that other animals became sick too...

IAN (calming down a bit)

So we're witnessing their extinction. Again...
Interesting.

JOHN (reacts agitated and sad)

You dare to call it interesting?

IAN

I feel like I keep telling you this, John. Nature selected them... Sixty-five million years ago... It seems Mother Nature decided she was right the first time.

JOHN

Ian, you also told me life would find a way.

IAN

Life is bigger than animal species. Mother Nature is now correcting the mistakes your company made more than twenty years ago...

JOHN

Ian, this is not something to joke about. It's terrible! Just last week one of my Sauropods died. I only have one left now. These majestic creatures will become extinct again for certain, unless we do something...

ALAN

John... Hold on. How do you know this, if you only monitor the island from a distance? What do you mean: "do something"?

JOHN

We decided the best place to do research was on the island itself. So we rebuild our research facility on Isla Sorna.

ALAN and ELLIE (groaning)

Johhhn.

IAN (furious)

John, for heaven's sake; you must know by now that people and dinosaurs don't mix!

Meston scoffs at this.

JOHN

Oh Ian, don't give me that crap. We've had Muldoon running Jurassic Park for years, almost single handedly, with less force than I've authorized the military now, I might add.

ELLIE

But, John... Muldoon died. How...

JOHN (cutting her short)

He made a mistake.

IAN (stands up furiously)

And you're making another one! Again!

IAN

(walks away towards the door)

I've heard enough. I really cannot believe this. I expected more of you John!

As Ian leaves the room, Sarah stands up and walks after him.

SARAH

Ian, please, wait, just listen.

John watches them go, looking at Sergeant Meston, who is also getting up, probably to stop Malcolm too, but then John gestures him to let Ian go.

JOHN

(to the others still in the room)
Sergeant Meston here is in charge of teams responsible for the facility security. Sergeant, if you will...

MESTON

Let me show you people what we did.

Meston changes the picture slideshow to a map of the island, showing two clearly marked areas.

MESTON (cont'd)

We've secured two large areas, here, one of our worker villages, and here, the facility lab. A total of about 14 acres of land surrounded by strong walls...

JOHN

You see, we constructed the walls on Isla Tacaño first and then moved them in segments into place on Isla Sorna. We needed to do research on the animals and the Costa Rican government would not allow us to take animals off, so we had to get our place on Isla Sorna... I'm sorry, do continue, Sarge...

MESTON

To prevent having to travel through dinosaur territory from area one to area two, we've connected both by an underground tunnel, shown with this line here.

He turns back to his public, feeling quite content.

MESTON (cont'd)

We have a small force guarding the premises and motion detectors in no-man's land between the walls and the village on the inside.

John gestures Meston to sit down again.

JOHN

This time we're not trying to control the animals. We just control the small parts of land we use for our own people to move around and do their work. Our Jurassic Park vet, Dr. Gerald Harding, Sarah's father, has done marvelous work with his research from there, on captured animals. He is the one who connected the condition of the island back to the demise of a few compie-populations. He always had strong feelings towards the animals, always taken such good care during our park days.

JOHN (more to himself)

Probably best Ian did not come. Those two never got along since his relation with Sarah ended.

ALAN

Let's get to it, John; what do you expect from us?

JOHN

I would like you to help me with the cure for my island...

Alan wants to respond uttering the N for Never, but John cuts him off.

JOHN

On Isla Nublar, after the hurricane following the incident twenty years ago, the ecological system there has grown more natural and now has a better balance between carnivores and herbivores than Site B. We know compies are still thriving on Isla Nublar. Part of our plan now is to catch a population or two from there and redeploy them on Isla Sorna. The

Costa Rican government wants to destroy Nublar completely. They now gave us permission to relocate the dinosaurs we need from Nublar to Sorna under the condition that we let them take Nublar completely apart once we're done.

ALAN

Relocate them? I'm not setting another foot on any of those islands.

LEX

At least there are no Velociraptors on Isla Nublar... Rexie killed those two in the main hall. I remember her final roar behind us as we drove off as clear as day. And locking the other one in the refrigerator is edged in my mind. No way she could have gotten out. So it must have died too, right?

John stays silent. It is Alan who responds.

ALAN (thinking)

Yes, well... Lex, do you remember the eggs we found? When we discovered the dinosaurs were breeding?

LEX

Yes?

ALAN

I remembered them too, later on, and I had been thinking on the tracks we'd seen leading away... I'm quite sure they were Velociraptor's... They must have been breeding in the wild, before they were transferred to their holding pen.

At that they all turn to look at John...

JOHN

...I'm afraid he's right. However we also want to deploy more, larger herbivores to restore the balance. But first we need a stable environment for them on Isla Sorna.

ELLIE

Why do you need more herbivores on Isla Sorna? Why not shoot carnivores to create a new balance?

JOHN

As much as it pained me, I did authorize Meston and his team to kill off some carnivores, but the population of herbivores is just still too low. If we kill off more, we'll risk losing them all.

ELLIE

Then why not feed them with more farm animals; cows and goats, as you'd done for the park.

JOHN

Farm animals are no game for our hunters. There is no way to create an ecological balance between farm animals and dinosaurs. But there are no limits on how to use our own dinosaurs for whatever end we want, because we created them... I need my Sauropods back and we are all out of viable embryos.

JOHN (cont'd)

And here is where I need you. I need Henry Wu, to fix the genes from wherever this disease comes from, and to create new dinosaurs. I think he'll listen and talk to you. I've overstayed my welcome with him.

ELLIE

Why would he not listen to you?

JOHN

He thinks I blame him for everything. We've had some discussions on how he messed up the entire assignment: I asked for only females and they were breeding. I asked for the dinosaurs to be lysine deficient so they could not live without our care and yet they survived for twenty years without it. And we've had problems with illnesses in compies since the very beginning...

ALAN

Why would we help you with this?

JOHN

Because I know deep down you wouldn't want these animals to become extinct again...

Alan responds with not as much enthusiasm as John expected.

ALAN

John, they're genetically engineered theme park m...

JOHN (cutting Alan short)

...and I'll be able to fund your diggings for at least another year if you do this for me...

Alan his thinking is broken by Ellie Sattler.

ELLIE

There is no harm in visiting Dr. Wu.

FADE OUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - THE NEXT DAY

JOHN HAMMOND and his daughter JEAN HAMMOND (Lex and Tim's mother, in her fifties) are waiting at arrivals, for Tim, returning for leave.

JEAN

I hope my boy is okay.

JOHN

He'll be fine. He's a soldier now Jeanny.

JEAN

He told me he was still having those nightmares. Back from the days he visited that park you'd build, dad. I will never be able to understand that I had to find out on TV from that mathematician, Dr. Malcolm, what they had been through, just before Peter took one of those monsters to San Diego. How could you hold the kids to secrecy, even against their mother?

All the nights I had to hold them in their beds, screaming...

JOHN

They're not monsters Jeanny, they're animals. And you were in divorce, you had a lot on your mind back then.

JEAN (sad and angry)

I thought it was because of my divorce, it being so hard on them! I felt responsible and guilty!

JOHN

We talked this through, love, many times. And I now have the perfect opportunity to make it up to you and Tim, he's going to conquer his fears.

Jean now looks puzzled, expecting something bad, knowing him.

JOHN

We talked and I'm taking him to Isla Sorna with me next Wednesday. Seeing the animals for what they really are will help him to face and overcome his fears.

JEAN (fire in her eyes)

No! No you won't. Dad!

JOHN

(switching attention, starts to wave)
Ah, there he is, Timmy, my boy, over here!

Tim came through the terminal doors, wearing his brownish camouflage clothes and his backpack over his shoulders. He sees them and comes walking towards them.

TIM

Grandpa! Mum!

JEAN

Timothy, welcome back. I've missed you.

Together John, Tim and Jean group hug each other.

TIM

Where's Lex?

JEAN

Your grandfather had to send Alexis on a job for him. I'm sorry.

JEAN (cont'd)

What's this nonsense I hear? You already leave again so soon with Grandpa?

Jean looks angry at John over Tim's shoulder.

TIM (uncomfortable)

Yeah. We decided it was the only way to overcome my nightmares. Seeing them for what they are. And I'm a soldier now. I think I can manage...

His words sound repeated from what he was told.

TIM

(cont'd, trying to joke nervously)

Besides, grandpa needs a little help keeping all these other soldiers of his in line, don't you grandpa?

JOHN (smiling)

That's right son. Let's not discuss this further now. You must be hungry. Come on, let's get something to eat and then get you home to refresh yourself a little bit.

TIM

I'm not really hungry. But I would really like a nice long, warm bath. So let's go home.

JEAN

Whatever you want, son. Come on.

She tries to put her arm around Tim's shoulder.

TIM

Mum, please...

JEAN

Sorry, I'm just too happy to have my little boy back.

JEAN (to John)
We'll discuss this Isla Sorna thing
later.

They walk away.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK SIMPLE LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Some pictures on the wall reminding of early days and the achievements Henry Wu made for Jurassic Park with John Hammond at both the Isla Sorna and the Isla Nublar facility, including a picture in a frame in the shape of the Jurassic Park gate.

HENRY WU, in his fifties, is sitting on the couch, opposite ALAN, ELLIE and LEX. He looks weary.

WU
Yes, I remember John Hammond... And the mountains of gold he promised me. 'Spare no expense'... True. For the first couple of years, when we had so many obvious obstacles to overcome.

Wu stands up and walks away, his back to his company.

WU (cont'd)
Everything I asked for I got as fast as blinking... But once there were enough dinosaurs walking around in his park, Hammond became impossible. He did not really need me anymore and John would no longer listen to my arguments to change his dinosaurs.

Wu had walked to a small bar with some alcoholic beverages, pouring a whisky.

WU (offering)
Drink?

He looks at each of them separately, first at Alan.

ALAN
No thanks.

ELLIE
Cold water would do nicely, thank you.

LEX

I'll take that dry white, please.

Wu pouring drinks and continuing on...

ALAN

What did you mean when you said you wanted to change his dinosaurs?

WU

Better, I wanted to create better versions of the animals; easier to control for the Park, some smaller maybe. But 'What could be better than real dinosaurs?' John would ask me.

Alan looks puzzled, but recognizes John's stubbornness to accept that they are not real dinosaurs.

WU (cont'd)

I could never get Hammond to understand this. He wanted them dependent on lysine, I build it in, he wanted only females, I gave him females... He wanted them to age quicker, so he'd have adult dinosaurs faster... It was not an easy process, but each version had its own improvements.

GRANT (disliking)

You make them sound like computer software...

WU

Yes, well, in a way they are alike... Anyway, by that time we had dinosaurs running all around the place and I suggested we'd continue to 4.4 (four point four); making them slower, more docile. But 'that's not what the people want' he'd say...

Wu, hands his company the drinks and sits down again.

WU (cont'd)

Backed up by Muldoon, I finally got the green light to try with the raptors, because the ones we deployed on Isla Nublar, our first, were too

aggressive and had to be placed in an unattractive pen. And we'd even made them bigger than they should be, originally.

ALAN

Yes, I knew they were too big to be Velociraptors. I wondered whether you'd made a naming error, them being Utahraptors instead...

WU

No no. No, they would have been smaller if it wasn't for John... So, we made a less aggressive version - same size though, John didn't want smaller raptors - but our formula turned out to have a side effect on the raptors: our new version seemed to be even smarter. We only discovered this just before we had to evacuate Side B.

WU (cont'd)

I'm convinced the dinosaurs of Jurassic Park are close to the real thing, but they will always be engineered, animals created from old dinosaur DNA and contemporary species of lizards, birds and amphibians.

ELLIE

Did you create many different versions per type of dinosaur?

WU

Yes, of course... Most of the first batches simply did not even contain any life at all.

WU (cont'd, cheering up)

My God, the party we threw when we had our first egg hatched, a Parasaurus-something.

Wu smiles as he remembers...

ELLIE

Parasaurolophus, I remember seeing them at the water when we first arrived...

WU

Yeah, those. She was so cute.

WU (cont'd, turning serious again)
Even so, she only got to live for a few weeks, but it really encouraged us: we'd achieved the impossible, recreating a living organism, which had been extinct for millions of years.

ALAN

How did it die?

WU

An illness, maybe... I'm not really sure for her, our first. How do you recognize these things with creatures that have not been living on this planet since before mankind? But we did discover a few bugs later on with some larger Sauropods; an illness causing early death, things messed up with intestines. And we found that some compies got infected by some kind of rabies, but what would you expect with a new species from an old world? Of course we would get to deal with challenges.

LEX

Dr. Wu, how would you like to continue your work for Jurassic Park?

WU (confused)

What do you mean? Jurassic Park is a closed book. InGen has gone bankrupt and all of its possessions bought for scraps by the Biotic Organisation.

LEX

The Biosyn Corporation, yes, but the islands and some machinery have been left behind. My grandfather is trying to create a natural environment for the dinosaurs and would very much like it if you would work for him again.

WU

Yes, I heard about that naturalistic idea of him, after Rexie did some damage in SD. But I find it hard to believe he would think he needed my help. Hammond and I are not what you would call best of friends, ever since the incident at Isla Nublar. He blamed me for the whole thing, you know?

LEX

He is sorry for that, Dr. Wu, and knows you did what you could. He wants to put the whole thing aside, and wants to give you a chance to make the improvements you suggested way back then, to restore the balance on Isla Sorna.

ALAN

Dr. Wu, He really thinks you are the one to get on board on his project. He recognizes you as the original genius behind it all and wants you to help him save the dinosaurs.

WU

You know, this is a lot you're asking. It sounds tempting because the way it all ended always bothered me. But I do not think I'm really up for this and your request surprises me, to say the least. I'm sorry, but I need to think this through.

LEX

We understand, Dr. Wu. Please think it over. A private flight is scheduled on Wednesday, you'll find the information in this letter, from my grandfather to you...

Lex hands Wu enveloped letter as she stands up.

LEX

If you want to save them, save your dinosaurs, please meet him at the airport. You're free to choose...
Thanks for the drinks.

Lex gulps down the last of her drink and they start for the door.

ALAN

Thank you for your time, Dr. Wu. It's been a pleasure seeing you again.

ELLIE

Goodbye. Dr. Wu.

WU

Goodbye.

And he closes the door to his apartment.

CUT TO:

EXT. HELICOPTER PAD AIRPORT - WEDNESDAY MORNING

We see TIM, JOHN and SARAH getting ready to leave for Isla Sorna. Two DAUPHIN TYPE helicopters, painted as the green/yellow Jurassic Park touring cars, are up and running.

Sergeant MESTON jumps lightly into the one at the front.

ALAN, ELLIE, LEX, JEAN and JESSICA (younger half-sister of Sarah, half-way her thirties) are there to say goodbye, at a safe distance from the helicopters.

SARAH

Jessica!

JESSICA

Take care sis, say hi to dad.

SARAH

I will. And don't worry. We Hardings are survivors.

SARAH & JESSICA (together)

Hard-things to kill.

Both laugh. Sarah blinks and hugs her little sister.

AT THE FIRST HELICOPTER

John is looking at Tim who is saying goodbye and yells to him over the noise of the helicopter.

JOHN
Come Tim. You get up in here!

FROM TIM'S STANDING POINT

JEAN
Be good okay, take good care of
yourself.

ALAN (shaking hands)
I can't imagine why you would go, Tim.

TIM
I need to face my fears, Dr. Grant.
How can I be a good soldier when
nightmares still keep me up at night.

ELLIE (giving Tim a hug)
Some fears are there to protect you,
you know. Fear is a healthy thing, to
keep you from danger!

TIM
I don't know. Grandpa says it's safe.

LEX
Timmy, he also told us we were in for
a fun weekend, twenty years ago,
remember?

JOHN (beckoning Tim again)
Tim?

TIM
(looking at the helicopter and back)
I gotta go.

LEX
Just be safe, little brother.

And she gives him a final hug.

JOHN walking over, patting Tim on the back

JOHN (to Tim)
It'll be fine, son. All is secure and
I can promise you Sergeant Meston and
his team all are very professional
men.

Then he turns to Alan, Ellie, Lex, Sarah and Jess, smiling proudly.

JOHN

How do you like the paint-job? I had them painted just as our touring cars of Jurassic Park. Bit nostalgic touch. Made me even cry a little, when I saw them the first time.

The two helicopters read: "Jurassic Park" on the doors, just as the touring cars, with underneath in smaller lettering: "Safari Flight"

JOHN (cont'd)

I wanted to show you these. They are the helicopters we use for our fly-overs. Something extra, I thought, to give to our customers."

SARAH (enthusiastic)

They look great, John!

Alan, Ellie and Lex have less enthusiastic memories of the cars, which come to their minds.

As we hear Lex, Ellie and Alan say goodbye to Sarah Harding, TWO PEOPLE come walking up towards the helicopters from the terminal, to which most people have their backs turned to.

ALAN

Nice to have met you.

ELLIE

Be safe, take care.

SARAH

It'll be fine. I've returned from the island before, I even survived some time there on my own.

Then Sarah recognizes one of the two people coming. She starts laughing. Alan and Ellie, Lex and Jess turn to see who she sees coming. It is NICK VAN OWEN. The other person Sarah does not recognize is HENRY WU.

SARAH

(happy, shouting to Nick as he approaches casually)
Nick! What're you doing here?

NICK

I heard you were going back there...
Thought you'd be needin' protection.

He blinks at her and then turns to say hi to the others.

NICK

Hi everyone, I'm Nick- van Owen, nice to meet you all.

NICK (attention again to Sarah)
How've you been?

Together they walk towards a helicopter, Nick flirting a little bit, seemingly interested in her. They get aboard, throwing their backpacks in the back.

BACK AT GROUP WAVING THEM OFF

John notices Henry and comes towards him to shake hands, happy, trying to be friendly but slightly feeling awkward.

JOHN

Henry! I'm so happy to see you. Hope you are all right? No hard feelings?

Alan and Ellie look surprised to see him.
Wu does not look too happy, but seems skeptical.

WU

John, I'll work with you again, on one condition. This time, you'll let me do my job the way I see fit. The first sign of interference and I quit.

JOHN

You got it. I see you have your stuff for the weekend. You get in with Sarah and Nick. I'll see you again when we land and explain the rest there.

John points Henry Wu to the right helicopter and Henry turns to get on board.

JOHN

(cont'd to Alan and Ellie looking back as he too turns for the helicopters)
Thanks you two.

You all, the hotels are booked for another three days, please use them and we'll see you all when we get back. See you again soon.

FIRST HELICOPTER INSIDE

John gets on the helicopter with Tim and Sergeant Meston, who helps him on. A SECOND ARMY OFFICIAL under Meston's command is also on the helicopter. John waves at those staying.

JOHN (to Tim)
Good, I see you all have already met. Sergeant, this is my grandson. He'll be joining your team on the Isla Nublar mission.

Meston grunts and shuts the door behind Hammond.

JOHN (to pilot)
We're ready to take off.

And John sits down.

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL BAR - DAY

ALAN and ELLIE come into the airport bar, where it is dark but not too noisy. Jessica and Jean have left. There are not too many people inside.

As they order a drink at the bar, they see the news on a TV behind the bar, headlining: "Jurassic Risk." At the bottom, titles scroll by as "American Citizens pay for InGen's Bankruptcy", "John Hammond selling lies" and "How many more lives will the Hammond Foundation take?"

ELLIE (to man behind bar)
Could you turn that up, please?

BARTENDER
Sure.

Just as the bartender turns up the volume, IAN MALCOLM appears on screen.

IAN (on TV)
What John Hammond is doing, is nudging chaos to drastic turns. Maybe not consciously, but that does not make

the damage he will cause any less. Life FOUND her way, life CHOSE for the dinosaurs to become extinct, and now life is working her way to correct the mistakes InGen has made before by re-creating their version of the past.

REPORTER (outside of screen)
Which course do you suggest to take here: to kill the dinosaurs?

IAN (on TV)
No, I'm not suggesting anything. I'm simply saying that the Hammond Foundation should keep to John Hammond's earlier statement, as he put it after the San Diego incident: to step aside and let life take care of this, even now it seems to mean the death of these creatures. I believe their current situation means they do not belong to this world... We have no idea what can happen in the future while these creatures are kept in this world at all costs, which seems to be the 'naturalistic' plan of the Hammond Foundation.

The footage ended there and the ANCHORMAN comes on the screen again.

ANCHORMAN (TV)
Quite serious, this Ian Malcolm. Let's make this a poll shall we? What do you think: should we save the dino's, or should we end their rule over InGen's two islands: Nublar and Sorna? Vote now using the hashtag on screen, via our twitter- or Facebook page.

Alan looks at Ellie.

ALAN
Great! Add public opinion. This is going to be a circus.

The bartender, sets the glasses on the bar, looking as if he found the answer to a million dollar question.

BARTENDER

Yeah, now I recognize you. I thought you looked familiar! You're that other guy, that archaeologist!

Alan looks a bit annoyed.

ALAN

Yeah, thanks. How much?

BARTENDER

That'll be seven dollars.

Alan pays the man (no tip) and they leave the bar for a table.

BARTENDER (offended)

Cheap bastard...

CUT AND FADE IN TO:

INT. HELICOPTER FLYING TO ISLA SORNA - DAY

We see Sarah and Nick in happy conversation, while Henry Wu sits uncomfortable looking outside, over the ocean.

HAMMOND (over Intercom)

I would like to get your attention, please. We are arriving soon at Isla Sorna. We can see the cliffs of the island already. Please take a good look when we fly over the island, to get a grasp of our situation here. Our flight over the island takes about five minutes, before we'll reach the facility lab's helipad. All terrain is secured by strong walls and Sergeant Meston's team keeps a close watch on activity near them. The air is protected by a safety net; strong electrified cables, with a special entrance for our helicopters...
We're here!

Ocean view changes to cliffs and soon into a thin line of jungle, followed by a savanna like plain: yellowed grass. Further away, they see a thin river with muddy edges.

SARAH

This looks so much different than I remember it. What happened?

NICK

Look! Over there!

From between a few trees, a medium sized STEGOSAURUS comes onto the plain. It is limping towards the river, with on its back two broken plates and one of the four spikes on his tail broken off.

WU

She's had a rough time, poor girl. My guess would be she fought off a T-Rex or two.

As they keep looking a pack of SIX VELOCIRAPTORS appears on the plain from just across the river, jumping into the water, seemingly planning to attack the stegosaur. Just as the first raptors reach the other bank, almost reaching the stegosaurus, they disappear from view.

Right before reaching the wall they see a TYRANNOSAUR ripping flesh from the dead body of the SPINOSAURUS. And as they fly over, the Rex notices them, looking up. And he gives our visitors a welcoming ROAR.

The huge concrete walls then come into view. The helicopters even rise a bit to go over, before they come to a stop, hanging still in the air.

HELICOPTER PILOT (over Intercom)
We'll land as soon as the gates are opened, please prepare for landing.

A horizontal gate beneath them opens up, like the roof of a football stadium, to let them through and as soon as enough space has been cleared, the pilots bring the helicopters down to land on the helipads.

WU

Why the electrified roof?

But just before they are fully through the gate, his question is answered by TWO PTERANODONS, flying past them, SCREECHING, making Henry Wu jump at the sight.

WU

Geez, they even let the birds out?
It's a miracle that they're still
here. They could have flown off!

CO-PILOT

I guess the company got lucky. Sons-
of-bitches are territorial as hell! My
guess that's why they never left...

The electrified roof closes above them, locking the
Pteranodons out and them in.

As they land, JOHN HAMMOND and the SOLDIER from the
first helicopter, which landed just minutes earlier,
come towards them. TIM is waiting with Sergeant MESTON
a bit away. The SOLDIER slides open the door to help
SARAH, NICK and WU out.

HAMMOND

Welcome to Site B!

As the groups gets out of the helicopter and the sound
of the rotors fades down. The SOLDIER meets with
Sergeant Meston and they move away. John starts to
direct the group.

HAMMOND (cont'd)

Now if you would follow me please.

HAMMOND, SARAH, NICK, TIM and HENRY WU move towards an
office complex next to the facility lab. The
environment is strange, enclosed by high walls, like a
giant prison square with multiple buildings in
between. A few trees are still within the walls,
nearer to the walls themselves, and a slight mist is
hanging between the walls, but most of the pathway
consists of concrete slabs.

SARAH

John, do you really think this is
caused by illness? It seems to have
changed the whole island drastically.
I have never seen this kind of
environmental change anywhere before.

HAMMOND

I'm taking you to your father, Sarah.
He has done marvelous work and I think
he will be able to better explain.
Please remember that these are not

just animals. They're special. And Gerry knows them since they first saw the light of day again, on this planet. Please follow me.

TIM

This doesn't look at all inviting.

HAMMOND

The village looks much more inviting than this place, I must say. We'll take you there after, so you can refresh a bit.

NICK

Really impressive, the way things changed here. How long did it take you to build these walls?

HAMMOND

I'm not quite sure whether you were on this part of the island before, Nick. I believe you were more to the East. Actually we only recently finished the connecting tunnel between the village and this facility, but we secured the village area soon after we learned about Dr. Grant's little adventure here and came up with the idea of organizing Fly-By's to guide curious visitors ourselves, instead of leaving them to their illegal attempts to see the animals.

They enter an enormous building, with a new, but quickly build look as if ship containers were molded together to create office space.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

The walls sound not too strong as Nick knocks on them to answer this unspoken question. The hallway has no windows, but depends on electric light sources.

HAMMOND (cont'd)

Please come in.

When we first started building we could house an army team there, in the village, for emergencies, and even some paying customers could stay overnight, even though Isla Sorna was

never meant as a touristic place. That way we earned a little bit extra to keep up security and maintenance on the wall.

SARAH

And this place?

They move through a few narrow halls passing office doors on both sides, with names on them.

HAMMOND

Yes, at some point we started noticing something was wrong on the island. More and more animals fell sick and died. A strange smell started to cover most parts of the island. So we also build walls around the old facility lab, which seemed to be the best place to do research. And when we started losing whole species we decided to restart our program, for which you, my friend, are our best hope.

Hammond smiles at Henry Wu.

HAMMOND (cont'd)

I really am glad you joined us here.

They had arrived at an office at the end of the hall, with "Harding" lettered on a door in front of them. John Hammond opens the door.

INT. OFFICE - MIDDAY

From a desk, Dr. Gerald "Gerry" Harding, in his eighties, looks up. Not too much light shines through two windows on one side. The other side of the office has another door. Gerald Harding looks sad and tired. But at the sight of Sarah Harding he lights up a little.

GERALD

Ah, Sarah, my dear. How are you? I'm so happy to see you.

SARAH

I'm happy to see you too dad. Jess says hi.

As they hug. Nick steps in and Sarah introduces him.

SARAH

This is Nick van Owen, dad. He was with us on our expedition for Mr. Hammond.

GERALD

Yes, Nick, Sarah told me much about you.

NICK (happily surprised)

She did? Nothing but good I hope? Happy to meet you too, sir.

Nick looks at Sarah and blinks towards her while he shakes Dr. Hardings hand.
Henry Wu also steps into the office.

GERALD

Dr. Wu! Henry. How happy I am to see you again. We really need your help to save them, Henry, we really do.

WU

I will do what I can, Gerry.

HAMMOND

Gerry, you may remember my grandson: Tim.

Tim walks towards Gerry Harding, to shake hands.

TIM

Yeah, I met you at the Trike; beautiful creature, even though she was sick.

GERALD

Ah yes. My you're all grown-up now...

TIM

Did you ever find out what was wrong with her?

GERALD

Well, yes, Dr. Sattler and I believed she'd swallowed the berries we found, whenever she needed to renew her gastroliths, or stomach stones. That would also explain the periodic return of the illness.

HAMMOND

But our issue here is more complicated
than berries, my boy.

The office phone rings and Gerald picks it up. Shortly
seemingly disliking the other person on the phone and
then handing the wireless horn to John Hammond.

GERALD

John, it's for you. It's the Sarge,
says it's urgent.

All look at John as he takes the wireless horn from
Gerald.

HAMMOND

Hammond here...
What?
When?
How, who?
Ian, that s...?
No, don't do anything yet, I'm on my
way...

Then Hammond turns to look at Gerald Harding, thinking
for a second.

HAMMOND (cont'd)

Gerry, would you please show them the
animals? And have them taken to their
lodgings after, so they can change and
refresh. You can take my jeep.

GERALD

Fine John, I'll do that.

HAMMOND (to the others)

I'm terribly sorry.

John Hammond leaves in a hurry.

CUT TO:

INT. ANIMAL QUARTERS - MIDDAY

In a few bays, animals are kept that are sick, for
observation and research. We see a small sick
STEGOSAURUS, WOUNDED from CUTS and BITE MARKS. Another
contains a sick YOUNG TRICERATOPS and many smaller
cages hold PROCOMSOGNATHIDS for research. Sarah, Nick,
Henry, Tim and Gerry are all wearing masks to prevent

catching an illness. The room is filled with little sounds of CHITTERING, GRUNTS and heavy BREATHING.

GERALD

We keep some smaller or younger animals here, to take blood samples for our research. Even to try out medicine for cures. But the illness is unknown to our own animal world and our regular antibiotics seemed to do more damage than good.

SARAH

All these animals seem like they've seen some battle.

GERALD

You're right. We too thought of the possibility the illness could have been implicated from a wound by a predator.

Suddenly a SNARL comes from a dark corner in one of the cages. TIM, just standing in front of the cage, JUMPS back. Gerald Harding shines a soft light to the dark corner to look at the animal. It's a young VELOCIRAPTOR.

TIM (shaken)

You keep Velociraptors HERE?!?

Henry Wu, laughs shortly.

GERALD (calm)

Yes, we have to do research on predators to test our theories, to uncover the cause behind the illness and hopefully find a cure.

WU (explains)

You just now reminded me of Dr. Grant in the hatchery. But Tim, they too are just animals. You may not believe it, but I've played with them sometimes during nursery. They purred like cats. So cute. And so smart.

TIM

You almost make them sound like nice pets. But I don't remember my cats

ever coming into the kitchen looking for me to BE their dinner!
I'd like to go. I've seen enough.

SARAH
I'd like to freshen up a bit too.

WU
Dr. Harding?

SARAH and GERALD (together)
Yes?

WU
Sorry, Gerald, would you have some reports for me to read up on? I might be able to help find a cure while they're still setting up the lab to create new embryos.

GERALD
Sure, let me get them, and I'll take you to your lodgings.

CUT TO:
INT. SECURITY MONITORING CENTER - ISLA SORNA - MIDDAY

In a room full of monitors, looking out over different parts of ISLA SORNA we find JOHN HAMMOND and SERGEANT MESTON looking at a screen. The screen shows people who have taken to the street, carrying banners with texts such as "NO DINOSAURS ALLOWED", "SAFETY NOT GUARANTEED", "Save man, NO Genetics", "The future is OURS", "You can't extinguish what's already extinct"

REPORTER (on screen)
Following the statements of Dr. Malcolm, many people, here in San Diego, just as the Costa Rican people we saw earlier, seem to agree with him: no more dinosaurs.

The TV switches back to the ANCHORMAN.

ANCHORMAN (on screen)
However in other cities there are people in favor of saving the dinosaurs. In a few cities like Los Angeles, New York and Washington the police even had to break up riots that had started between the opposite

minded. Also in Costa Rica, different opinions have been formed.

TV shows riots in the mentioned cities. Someone shouting "Save the dinosaurs", while someone else shouts "That's threatening humanity!" as they go at each other and police breaking them up.

ANCHORMAN (on screen)
Even in European cities the news is cause for heavy discussions.

TV shows clips from discussions on foreign news channels in French, German and Italian "*Doit-on payer avec nos vies?*" (Should we pay with our lives?) "*Diese Kreaturen gehören nicht auf dieser Erde!*" (These creatures do not belong to this earth!), "*Noi, come gli uomini, hanno l'obbligo di proteggere tutti gli animali*" (We as mankind have the obligation to protect all animals), with people protesting in the streets of Paris, Berlin and Rome, against nightfall.

HAMMOND
I knew I should never have involved Ian Malcolm into this. I knew it! Now the whole world thinks they can decide what needs to be done about my dinosaurs.
...
I do really hate that man...

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD RESEARCH FACILITY - LATE MIDDAY

HENRY WU, carrying a small backpack, pushes away a few ferns as he moves closer to the old research facility, close to the wall. He looks back and sees not far behind him, the new facility.

He opens a slightly open door further so he can move inside.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK - INT. FACILITY HALLWAY - DAY

As WU walks inside one of the corridors, he remembers the hall as it used to be: a white, clean hallway with an ongoing flow of scientists in white coats, carrying papers, carefully moving eggs from one room to another. One even brings a baby dinosaur to the nursery.

Someone else walks a young, man-high Brachiosaur outside, on a leash...

At the end of the hall we get a glimpse of the factory hall as it used to be, with shining tubes containing growing embryos where we've seen Dr. Grant and CO in JP3.

END FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

INT. FACILITY HALLWAY - LATE MIDDAY

The hallway now is covered in dust and plants, dark and dirty. The tubes at the end of the hall are broken. WU turns left in the hallway, away from the factory hall. He comes to a door stenciled "COMPUTER ROOM". A light next to the door indicates there is power and the door lock is still active.

HENRY WU looks in his backpack and gets out a security card.

HENRY WU

Let's see if this still works...

He slides through his card and...

CLICK... SHHHHHEWWWWW

It worked... The door unlocked and old air flows out. Behind the door a huge room is revealed as WU enters. Enormous computer-units (CRAY-2 and ETA-10G) are still standing, "CRAY" and "ETA" stenciled in large letters from floor to ceiling on the sides. They are silent: turned off. The room looks surprisingly clean, just a thin layer of dust. On the floor lies a drawing of the Loch Ness monster, which reads "No Fishing".

HENRY WU

The heart of the beast... Amazing...
Like nothing ever happened... I guess
InGen never trusted to sell these...

A huge StorageTek silo holding thousands of data cartridges stands in the center of the room.

WU quickly moves towards it, seeing the wall of cartridges.

HENRY WU

Still here, thank God! Unbelievable
all this data now fits onto one small
hard drive...

He opens his right hand and looks at an USB stick he's
holding.

HENRY WU

I won't even fill this with the data I
need...

He takes out a data cartridges, it's labeled "DX".
Then takes a device from his backpack, puts the USB
stick into the side and enters the cartridge into the
device.

CUT TO:

INT. LODGINGS ISLA SORNA VILLAGE - LATE MIDDAY

Outside the door of a room, Nick van Owen is waiting.
Inside the room we can hear the shower running. He
knocks on the door.

NICK

Sarah?

The shower stops running. And Nick knocks again.

NICK (now louder)

Sarah?!

From within the room we hear Sarah calling.

SARAH

Just a minute!

Then she opens the door with one towel around her body
and another around her hair.

SARAH

Nick! Come in, just finishing up, you
can wait on the couch.

NICK

Thanks. Quite some more luxury here
now than last we were here, right?

Sarah had walked back to the bathroom and answers from
within.

SARAH

Sure is. I would almost forget I'm on the same island. The shower is nice. Have you tried?

NICK

Yeah, just a quick one. So what do you think?

SARAH

About the shower?

NICK

About the island.

And Sarah had quickly put on some easy clothes. She walks back into the room.

SARAH

Oh yeah... I want to take another look on the island before dark. See if Hammond can grant us another flight over the island. What do you think?

NICK

I must say, I'm beginning to get mixed feelings about these animals. One part of me really wants to help, but another part keeps fighting it, making me think that the animals do not belong.

SARAH

That's not the Nick I know. We've saved the animals before.

NICK

That was from poachers and hunters, plunderers. This feels... well, different.

SARAH

Come on Nick, let's just see if we can find Hammond, and get us another look at the island before dinner.

CUT TO:

INT. WATCH TOWER ON THE WALL - LATE MIDDAY

SERGEANT MESTON enters a watch tower, a large circular room, with windows at all sides, like an airport

control tower, overseeing a lot of the island. In the distance we see PTEROSAURS flying and one BRACHIOSAUR drinking together with some DUCKBILLED dinosaurs at a distant pool with a TRICERATOPS herd on the other side. The landscape is savanna-like, yellowed grass.

A soldier is sitting in the watchtower, now looking back at Sergeant Meston in the doorway.

SOLDIER

Sir?

MESTON (commanding)

Leave the room.

Without question, the soldier gets up and leaves the room.

Meston picks up his phone and dials a number.

MESTON

Sir.

...

Yes Sir, the situation is under control. I'll handle it. They won't talk.

...

Yes Sir.

And he hangs up, immediately afterwards dialing a new number and he waits until the line is answered.

MESTON

Pick 'em up.

And he hung up again. Slowly he turns towards the windows, looking out over the plain with the Brachiosaur, the Triceratops and the Duckbilled dinosaurs. A peaceful sight.

MESTON

If only they knew what's at stake...

In the distance the sound of helicopter rotors starting up can be heard. Meston turns quickly around at the sound and runs out of the tower.

CUT TO:

EXT. FACILITY HELIPAD - LATE MIDDAY

HAMMOND guides SARAH, NICK and TIM on towards the DAUPHIN tour helicopter for another flight over the island. The pilot is already on board. Wu joins them.

WU

I'd like to join them, John, can you miss me for a moment?

HAMMOND

Sure, Henry, no problem.

HAMMOND (cont'd to all)

Raymond, your pilot, will take good care of you. Don't be afraid to ask. I'm really sorry I couldn't show you the island in better shape.

SARAH

Don't worry Mr. Hammond. Luckily we've seen its better days. Let's hope we can find the solution to turn the events towards the better!

HAMMOND

Thank you, Sarah! Much appreciated, my dear. Tim! Take good care of them!

TIM

I will!

Sarah jumped in the co-pilot seat and Nick, Tim and Henry Wu jumped in the back.

SARAH (to pilot)

Let's go!

The gate opened above them and the helicopter goes through. Quickly they fly over the open plain. The Brachiosaurus looks their way as they almost fly right past its head.

WU

So this is our last longneck, this girl is a beauty. Really would be a shame if she would die!

The Duckbilled dinosaurs scatter as the helicopter flies past.

RAYMOND

We'll fly towards the coast. Raptors are often seen there. They act strange lately. Let's see if we can catch them!

SARAH

How do you mean, strange?

NICK

For extinct animals, it's strange that they breathe at that!

TIM

I'd preferred they'd stayed extinct...

NICK

Sorry?

TIM

Nothing, never mind.

SARAH (to pilot)

Please continue, strange you say?

RAYMOND

There are separate packs on the island. And they seem to be in constant battle, fighting each other over grounds.

SARAH

That's not strange at all. This happens with a lot of present day species.

WU

Yes, but do you know we have two separate breeds of raptors?

NICK

Breeds?!?

WU

Yes, different versions, adaptations, to make them more docile, less aggressive, easier to handle.

TIM

You couldn't just remove them entirely from the park?

WU

I'm sorry Tim, you'd have to ask your grandfather.

SARAH

But what then is strange about their behavior?

RAYMOND

If we're lucky we can see it with our own eyes. Look, there they are, driving that herd of Gallimimus on their hunt.

WU

If I'm correct, these are our latest version.

A pack of raptors is running after, and on the sides of a herd of GALLIMIMUS, seemingly driving them in a certain direction.

RAYMOND

I think you are correct. Hard to see from this height.

TIM

These are supposed to be more docile? Man they're fast!

WU

Yes well, we did not reach our goals yet...

NICK

They're driving a herd? I thought they always attacked from the side after a distraction...

RAYMOND

That is exactly their intent. They're driving them to the other part of their pack. Raptors are the only thriving dinosaurs on this island.

As they were following the hunting RAPTORS, they noticed the other raptors, waiting for the GALLIMIMUS herd to come their way. Sarah noticed them first.

SARAH

There! You were right!

The moment she said it, the waiting pack ATTACKED and TWO GALLIMIMUS fell to the VELOCIRAPTORS. The other Gallimimus SCATTER in all directions and come back together a bit further away. The other raptors move towards the fallen Gallimimus and START to DEVOUR their two kills together, young raptors are nudged forward to feet first. An older female raptor seems to keep watch while the other eat.

RAYMOND

That's the Alpha Female, protecting her pack. Let's follow those Gallimimuses. I have a feeling we will see the others.

TIM

Thanks, I do not care too much to see them eating.

And Raymond is right about his feeling. ANOTHER PACK of brownish, tiger-striped RAPTORS appears on the plain.

TIM

How many Velociraptors do you have on this island??

WU

These are our originals: their skin is lighter brown, no spikes on their heads. Those really are vicious bastards!

And as they watched the newly appeared raptors went after each of the remaining Gallimimus, killing more than they would need for food.

SARAH

Are they going to kill every Gallimimus!? Why? Their pack is not that big, they don't need them all for food.

NICK

If I didn't know I was watching animals, this display would be worse than InGen hunting these animals.

TIM

My God, what a slaughter! Can't we do something?

RAYMOND

Hold on!

Raymond takes a DIVE with the helicopter to scare away a few raptors to help three Gallimimuses escape.

TIM

What are you doing!

As the helicopter comes low to the ground, the raptors STOP CHASING the Gallimimuses and look back at the helicopter. They HISS loudly, with their claws up in the air as if to deter the helicopter. Tim quickly glimpsed the cat-like eyes of the raptor as one even jumps up at the helicopter. But at that moment Raymond steered the helicopter back up to save heights and the raptor misses.

NICK

And still they're fighting each other over the kills, look.

Even as some badly wounded Gallimimuses were lying around on the field, two raptors were fighting each other over the body of one dying Gallimimus. One of the raptors, killed the other raptor, ripped a part of his flesh off and then started to look up and around.

Shortly after the slaughter the raptors got bored with their dead prey and looked towards the other raptor pack higher up the hill, closer to the coast, leaving their prey to confront the other pack.

SARAH

I don't understand. They have their prey. This isn't logical animal behavior. More like rabid dogs!

RAYMOND

They fight each other, for sports. It's like East Side, West Side out here sometimes. Strange, No?

The ALPHA FEMALE of the other pack sees the other raptor pack coming and sounds the alarm for the other eating raptors of her pack. All look up from their prey and jump in alert towards the attacking raptors to defend their young and their prey.

NICK

Looks like we're witness to an open war.

TIM

Perfect! Let them kill each other... Can we go back now?

RAYMOND

Sure.

SARAH

No, please wait. I want to see this!

RAYMOND

Okay, but we don't have much time left. We have to return soon before we run out of fuel.

Raptors on both sides were BITING and SLASHING their claws at each other. They could hear the GROWLS and SCREAMS even over the CLAPPING ROTORS of the helicopter. Soon the spiked raptors started to flee.

NICK

Those spiked, greyish raptors are giving up!

WU

That figures; version four point four is less aggressive, and smart enough to know they're not going to win this fight outnumbered.

SARAH

Those two there are cornered on that cliff!

RAYMOND

That one on the left, that's the alpha female.

NICK

How can you tell?

RAYMOND

She's lighter grey and those spots...
But we have to go back.

As they were watching they saw the two trapped raptors on the cliff. The second raptor looked at the alpha female, seemingly waiting for her to take the lead in an escape.

SARAH

You really can't stay any longer?

RAYMOND

Maybe a few minutes longer.

SARAH

Their forcing them over the cliffs!

The vicious group of brown raptors had cut off the alpha female's path. The raptors of her group which had fled were looking back from a distance, waiting for their alpha. The trapped raptor made a few loud coughing sounds and hissed against the raptors closing in. Slowly she walks back to the edge of the cliff, until the second raptor panicked and jumped off the cliff... The alpha looked at the ocean below and her fallen teammate.

SARAH

NO!

TIM

YES! Haha!

Then one of the other raptors jumped forward, attacking. And the alpha too went over the cliff. The raptor that had just started his attack looked down the cliff and then faced the other raptors.

The pack of raptors waiting for their alpha seemed to know what had happened and ran off... One of them stopped to pick up a fallen Gallinimus and tried to drag it with them, came to the conclusion it was holding her down too much and let go again. Quickly following the others.

SARAH

They'll drown.

TIM

Good riddance!

SARAH

We have to help them!

RAYMOND

What would you suggest we'd do?

SARAH

Go there, drop a ladder!

WU

Yes, it's worth a shot, the alpha might be intelligent enough to hold on.

RAYMOND

Okay, I'll give it a try.

TIM

Have you all lost your minds?!? It's a velociraptor we're talking about!

WU

She's only an animal, Tim, her pack will need her.

RAYMOND

Yes, it's these raptors that keep the other raptors more or less in line...

Sarah started moving, looking for the rope ladder they had on board. Raymond had moved the helicopter to the spot over the ocean where the raptor had disappeared off the cliff.

SARAH

Nick, do you see her?

NICK

Not yet... Yes, I think... Yes, there's the alpha, I think. Are you sure about this?

SARAH

Yes, open the door. I'll throw out the rope ladder.

The head of the raptor stayed above the waves. It looked almost as if the raptor could swim. At some

point they thought they could see the tail too. As if it was an alligator. They didn't see the other raptor.

Tim had moved as far back into his seat as he could.

TIM (muttering softly)
This is stupid... this is stupid...
stupid...

SARAH
Nick, help me with the ladder please!

Sarah and Nick quickly dropped the rope ladder.

NICK
You need to move lower, Ray! And more
to you right.

The raptor had seen the helicopter and tried to swim away. But then she noticed the ladder... and she looked up.

Nick gave a shudder.

NICK
It's looking right at me...

SARAH
Left, Ray, left! Back!

The clawed hand of the raptor tried to grab the lowest sport.

NICK
Damn, she's smart!

SARAH
Almost, lower Ray, Go back!

Then the claws grabbed hold. And the helicopter was dragged a bit down.

NICK
Wow!

SARAH
She's got it.

The raptor lifted herself up from the water, then took hold with hind legs and jumped up three sports higher.

WU

Is she coming up?!? She can't climb a hanging rope ladder, can she?

SARAH

No, she just got herself a good grip...

RAYMOND

She's heavier than I thought.

SARAH

You can move us towards land, Ray!

Sarah looks down to the raptor and the raptor looks right back at her. Breathing rapidly, catching breath. There's no aggression, maybe even relieve in the raptors eyes?

SARAH (in herself)

Is that thankfulness I see in your eyes? Probably my imagination.

Tim still sat straight, tight against the back of his seat. He had started sweating.

They flew over the other raptors on land, which were now eating from the Gallinimus corpses spread on the plain.

SARAH

The others went into the jungle over that way. Let's try to drop her off there.

RAYMOND

I can't get too close to the jungle.

SARAH

Get as close as you can, then lower down.

RAYMOND

Okay.

The raptor kept looking up at Sarah. Then as Raymond lowered the helicopter, she looked to the ground and jumped off, landing softly, balanced, on her hind legs. She looked back at the helicopter, back at Sarah, then to the other raptors and moved quickly into the foliage...

SARAH (softly, imagining)
Go back to lead your pack...

RAYMOND
We have to return immediately. We're
running out of fuel! Nick, close the
door?

Nick closes the door. Tim still sits back straight,
his skin pale.

SARAH
Okay, let's go... Tim, are you okay?
Tim?

TIM (angry)
THIS WAS INCREDIBLY STUPID!

CUT TO:

INT. HOME IAN MALCOLM - LATE MIDDAY

Knocking on the door. Ian Malcolm moving towards the
door.

VOICE FROM OUTSIDE
Dr. Malcolm? Open up please! Dr. Ian
Malcolm?

Ian looks through the looking glass in the door and
sees two heavy set men in army uniforms standing in
front of the door. He opens the door.

MALCOLM
Yes? What can I help you gentlemen
with?

SOLDIER #1
Dr. Malcolm, due to recent events we
have been ordered to place you under
arrest. Would you please come with us,
sir?

MALCOLM
I have done nothing wrong. So no, I
don't see why I should come with you.
Do you have an arrest warrant?

SOLDIER #2

Sir, we can do this the easy way or the hard way. Would you please come quietly with us, sir?

MALCOLM

I have nothing more to say to you. Come back when you have a warrant. Good day to you.

And Ian tries to shut the door. But the first soldier puts his boot between the door.

MALCOLM

Oh no, you don't...

Ian opens the door again and then shuts it hard on the soldier's boot, however the soldier's boot has a steel cap and only the glass in the door shakes and creaks.

SOLDIER #1

Don't make it hard, Dr. Malcolm.

Malcolm furiously opens the door again and pulls the first soldier towards him, who then falls to the floor.

MALCOLM

You arrogant shit, this is private property! You have no rights here! Not unless you have a warrant!

And he hits the soldier hard on the nose, which starts bleeding. In the meantime, the other soldier had readied his gun. And as the gun clicks, Malcolm looks up at him, the gun pointed at him.

MALCOLM

Are you going to shoot me now?

Soldier 1 gets up from the floor, holding his bleeding nose.

SOLDIER #1

Dab... Aww! Now would you come with us!

SOLDIER #2

Move... sir...

And they moved Ian to their Army Humvee in front of the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME ELLIE SATTLER - LATE MIDDAY

A fifteen-year old CHARLIE opens the door. In front of which two (other) soldiers are waiting.

SOLDIER #1
Hi, is your mommy home?

CHARLIE
Mom? It's for you!

And Charlie walks away.

ELLIE
Yes? Hello, what can I help you with?

SOLDIER #1
We would like you to come with us, to answer a few questions considering InGen.

ELLIE
Now's not a good time really.

SOLDIER #1
It's a pressing matter. It has to be now.

ELLIE
Well, can't I just answer them here?

SOLDIER #1
I'm sorry, no, you will have to come with us.
You wouldn't happen to know where Dr. Alan Grant is at this moment? He's not here by any chance?

ELLIE
No, sorry, this can't really wait until tomorrow?

SOLDIER #1
No. I hope you won't make this difficult. It would be a shame to make a scene.

Ellie's eleven-year old daughter, MAY enters the hallway.

MAY

Mommy, everything okay?

ELLIE

Yes hon, please wait inside.

Ellie moves outside, pulling the door close behind her, leaving it open for a few inches.

ELLIE (softly)

Okay, what is going on, why the threats?

SOLDIER #1

We have orders to pick you up to answer some questions. It's really important and we are not supposed to return without you. If you understand my meaning.

ELLIE

Okay, let me just get my coat and explain inside. I'll be with you in a moment. Please wait outside.

SOLDIER #1

I'd rather wait inside.

ELLIE

Don't push it...

MARK had come to the door.

MARK

Is everything okay? May told me these gentlemen made her feel a bit nervous.

ELLIE

Everything's fine. I just need to go with these gentlemen to answer a few questions. I will be back later in the evening. Could you please hand me my coat?

MARK

Are you sure? We're about to have dinner.

(whispering to Ellie)

You know they can't take you like this, right? Let me call my guy first.

ELLIE

No, I know, it's okay, go on, start without me. They'll have something for me there. It's about Mr. Hammond.

Mark gets her coat.

MARK

Hammond. That old man is nothing but trouble.

Handing her the coat.

ELLIE

Thanks, see you later tonight. Please explain it to the kids.

MARK

I will.

And they kiss goodbye. Mark watches them as they walk to a Humvee parked in front.

The soldier opens the back door for Ellie.

SOLDIER #1

You don't know where we might find Alan Grant?

ELLIE

No. Let's go so I can get back quickly.

The soldier closes the door.

Mark watches them drive off...

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM ISLA SORNA - EARLY EVENING

A handful of soldiers are working around there, keeping a lookout on what is happening on the island. Sergeant MESTON looks at the screens and sees the helicopter of Sarah Harding returning to the perimeter. One of the soldiers just hangs up the phone.

SOLDIER

Sir? The Isla Nublar team just called in their ETA: one hour.

MESTON

Good. Thanks. Why is that Hammond kid still not back! He's supposed to be on a chopper over there, right now. See if you can reach Ray. They have to get back here ASAP!

SOLDIER

Yes, sir!

A PHONE in the corner of the room RINGS, which Meston picks up personally.

MESTON

This is Isla Sorna, TC five seven eight. Go!

VOICE ON PHONE

We have picked up everyone but Dr. Grant, sir. We're trying to locate him.

MESTON

Good. Keep me posted on Grant. Take the others to base and hold them until further notice. Treat them well!

VOICE ON PHONE

Affirmative sir, taking them to base.

MESTON HANGS UP.

SOLDIER IN ROOM

Sir, you better come see this. Here's Ray's chopper, but something seems to be wrong. They seem to be landing!

At that moment RAYMOND'S voice sounds over the intercom. A muffled discussion is going on in the background; Tim, panicking.

RAYMOND INTERCOM

Control center? This is Pleasure Flight Two. I'm making an emergency landing. We don't have enough fuel to get back to you.

MESTON

WHAT! How the hell did that happen!

TIM (Intercom background)
We can't land here! We have to go
back!

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER CABIN - EARLY EVENING

RAYMOND

I didn't count on the weight of the raptor. It burned up more fuel than I counted on. We have to land here, while we can, or we'll crash in the woods surrounding the wall, or worse, get fried on the electrified roof!

SARAH

It will be okay! They'll pick us up in no time. We'll just stay with the helicopter.

TIM (nervous)

No, no, no, no, this is bad..., this is all wrong...

WU

What do we have with us to keep the dinosaurs at bay?

NICK

Tim has his rifle and handgun. Tim! Get a grip! You're a soldier!

TIM

Yeah, but I never had to fight dinosaurs!

NICK

What's the difference? Just point and shoot if they get too close.

SARAH (shocked)

NICK!

In the meantime the helicopter touched ground. In background Raymond keeps communication with control tower.

RAYMOND (in background)

Our coordinates are...

SARAH (to Nick)

I thought you were here to help these animals, as I am! And this doesn't help Tim either!

NICK

Nothing wrong with self-protection. If those brown bastards come near us, I don't see why we shouldn't shoot them.

SARAH

We're on their turf! This is their land.

WU

Technically...

But Sarah interrupts him, wanting to hear nothing more.

The rotors stop turning and all quiets down...

They are on an open yellow field, not too far from the pool they'd seen earlier.

NICK

Ian was right.

SARAH

(thinking that he means breaking up with her)
What's that now?

NICK

I just remembered his first remark...
"oehhhhs and aaahhhs"...

SARAH

Oh... that...

NICK

I forgot why Hammond got me to come back here.

WU

He's a very motivational speaker.

TIM

Yes... He is.

All silent for a while.

RAYMOND (upbeat)
No worries. They're sending another
chopper to pick us up. We'll be out of
here in no time.

CUT TO:

INT. SOME ARMY BASE HALL - EARLY EVENING

JEAN HAMMOND and ALEXIS MURPHY are escorted by two
soldiers through the hall towards a room at the end of
the hall.

SOLDIER
Please wait in here.

IAN MALCOLM and ELLIE SATTLER are already inside. Ian
looks tired.

ELLIE (loud)
You can't keep us here like this!
What's going on?

SOLDIER
Please wait! We'll explain everything
once we've located Dr. Grant and
brought him here as well. We'll serve
you dinner in fifteen minutes.
You can get water from that barrel
there if you're thirsty.

Jean and Lex greet Ellie and Ian as they are locked
back up in the room.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - EARLY EVENING

We find ALAN GRANT and BILLY BRENNAN sitting in a bar,
drinking and discussing. We see them both talking.

BILLY
...but we know they didn't have
feathers! We've seen the real deal!

ALAN
Have we? Don't forget Billy, these
were recreated animals; theme park
monsters to look like dinosaurs, as
people would expect to see them, at
that time, late nineteen-eighties...

BILLY

What do you mean?

ALAN

Their scientists used DNA from multiple species to fill in the gaps in the dinosaur DNA. Maybe some of their attempts even produced feathered dinosaurs.

BILLY

But why then do they not have feathered dinosaurs on Isla Sorna now?

ON ALAN

ALAN

They would have expected them to have scales, a leathery skin, and could have judged them unconvincing with feathers. Thinking they'd made a mistake with their choice of DNA to fill some gaps or something.

ON BILLY OVER GRANTS SHOULDER

BILLY

You mean they would have killed off those and started again?

ALAN

Maybe... They could not have used them for the park. Come to think of it, I should have asked Dr. Wu about this... Maybe next time I get the chance.

TWO MEN in ARMY UNIFORMS appear behind Alan Grant. Billy now looks up to them.

BILLY

Can we help you?

Alan turns to look over his shoulder.

CUT TO:

EXT. HELICOPTER - SUNSET

TIM is still sitting inside, alertly looking towards the bushes near the pool further away. WU was talking With RAYMOND, sitting just outside the helicopter.

SARAH had moved further away looking at the sun against a light red sky over the pool. In the distance TWO PACHYCEPHALOSAURS are banging their heads, while a THIRD looks at the play.

SARAH
(softly to herself thinking out loud)
That's probably the female...

The sound of the banging heads can still be heard at their end.

NICK walks up to her.

SARAH
(to Nick behind her, knowing he is there)
I had forgotten how magical this place is.

NICK
Yeah... And not to forget, deadly.

SARAH
Come on. We're still here. We're in the middle of wild animals. I've spent my entire life amongst wild animals.

NICK
I know. But, you know why I'm here?

Sarah stays quiet.

NICK (cont'd)
For you.

Sarah turns to look at Nick

NICK (cont'd)
I like you Sarah. When Hammond told me you'd be here. I simply had to come.

Sarah turns to look away again. Towards the Sunset.

SARAH
That's sweet, Nick, but... I don't think it would work out.

NICK
Why? Is it Ian?

Sarah laughs softly.

SARAH

No... no, not because of Ian. We differ too much, Nick. I fare better on my own.

In the background it seems as if one of the PACHYCEPHALOSAURS has won. The winner turns towards the female, while the LOSER leaves the plain, its head low, limping. But just before it reaches the jungle, it raises its head again, TURNS and tries to run back as fast as it can with its limping.

SARAH

What? Nick look! You think it is attacking again?

NICK

It's already badly wounded. That would make no sense!

Then a TYRANNOSAUR comes BURSTING THROUGH the jungle line, ROARING, charging the fleeing PACHYCEPHALOSAUR. It catches up quick and gets a grip on the neck of his prey, biting through, killing the Pachycephalosaurus.

ON NICK AND SARAH WATCHING

Suddenly a shot sounds through the air. NICK looks back at the helicopter.

NICK

What happened?

SARAH

Where the hell are those helicopters...

CUT TO:

EXT. FACILITY HELIPADS - SUNSET

SERGEANT MESTON gestures a TWO GROUPS of FOUR SOLDIERS to hurry up and move towards TWO COUGAR TYPE AIRFORCE HELICOPTERS getting readying to leave.

The rotors of the helicopters are slowly coming to life.

MESTON

COME ON! Get going! What are you waiting for!

The two groups of four, guns over their shoulders, jump on the two helicopters as the roof gate starts to open up.

MESTON (cont'd)
(signaling)
GO, GO, GO!

Hammond comes out of the facility, angry, walking towards Meston.

HAMMOND
Sergeant! What's going on? Why are you sending out two helicopters? I didn't clear this! Tim is not on one of those, right? I wanted to talk to him before he went to Isla Nublar!

MESTON
(turning, walking away from Hammond)
Nothing for you to worry about, Mr. Hammond. Tim 's on his way back and will be here shortly.

The COUGAR helicopters move out through the roof gate...

HAMMOND (to himself)
I'm too old for this.

EXT. STRANDED HELICOPTER - SUNSET

Sarah and Nick had returned to the group at the DAUPHIN helicopter, who are silently watching the foliage.

SARAH
What were you shooting at?

RAYMOND
Shhhh... Tim thought he saw something move out there.

SARAH (whispering)
Tim, what did you see?

TIM
Not sure.

Suddenly the ROAR of a TYRANNOSAURUS sounds from very close by, somewhere behind the tree line. Immediately Tim holds his gun ready to shoot again, aiming in the direction of the sound. Then the roar is answered from across the plain: by the Tyrannosaur which had just attacked the Pachycephalosaur. They all turn to look back to see the other tyrannosaur coming in their direction, leaving behind his fallen prey.

TIM

Oh no...

At that moment, the first Tyrannosaur comes out of the jungle, running with a strange hop as if one leg was taller than the other. It charged the helicopter and KNOCKS IT OVER, RAMMING against the side.

Just in time Tim JUMPED out of the helicopter on the side of where the Tyrannosaur hits, while WU had JUMPED out on the other side and quickly moved away to the left. Raymond had gotten stuck under the helicopter.

Nick had also moved to the left of the helicopter and could quickly join with Wu and Tim. Sarah had moved to the right.

The Tyrannosaur moves from behind the helicopter towards Sarah.

RAYMOND (looking at Sarah)
Help me! I'm stuck!

That got the Tyrannosaurs attention. He moves towards Raymond. As Sarah sees the right leg of the Tyrannosaur she sees a scar where the leg must have been broken, probably at young age. She looks at Nick on the other side of the chopper.

ON NICK WU AND TIM

NICK
Tim! Shoot it!

But Tim had frozen up. Sweat dripping from his forehead.

TIM (mumbling)
Dr. Grant... he said not to move...

NICK (to Raymond)
RAY! ... DON'T MOVE!!!

WU
(to himself questioning, knowing)
Why?

The Tyrannosaur looked up over the helicopter towards where Nick, Wu and Tim were standing, SNIFFING the air.

ON RAYMOND

Trying not to move... nervously looking directly at the Tyrannosaur. And the Tyrannosaur moved in to pick up Raymond from under the chopper. Raymond screamed loudly for a moment, before his bones could be heard cracking, and then he was silent again.

The second Tyrannosaur almost reached them as well.

TIM (panicking)
But... but Dr. Grant said...

WU
She could not see you if you didn't move?! A popular theory from the ninety's. She can damn well smell you! Here comes the other one...
We've got to move!

NICK
Go for the trees!

Immediately Tim turned and made a run for it towards the jungle. Nick took one look back towards Sarah, to signal her to where they were moving.

NICK
Sarah!

Sarah was still on the other end of the helicopter and the Tyrannosaur in their midst. The second, slightly larger, Tyrannosaur had also reached them and went straight for Sarah.

FROM NICKS POINT OF VIEW

Just before Sarah could disappear into the forest, the TYRANNOSAUR blocked his view from her, SNAPPING and seemed to have caught something.

NICK

SARAH! Nooo!

WU put his hand on Nick's shoulder, softly pulling him away.

WU

Nothing we can do now, we've got to go!

They moved into the forest.

Now helicopters could be heard approaching.

Both Tyrannosaurs looked up in the direction of the sound. And then disappeared into the jungle where Nick had last seen Sarah.

EXT. AIRFORCE HELICOPTERS - SUNSET

As darkness is slowly falling the two helicopters close in on the coordinates Raymond had given them.

FROM COCKPIT FIRST CHOPPER

They can see the open plain ahead and the rolled over helicopter on the ground on the far side of the plain.

PILOT (first chopper)

What the hell happened over there?
Where are they?

FROM CABIN FIRST CHOPPER

On the left side of the helicopter THREE PTERANODONS are flying over the island. They seem to be closing in.

One of the soldiers looks frightened towards the growing shapes.

EXPERIENCED SOLDIER

(calming down the nervous soldier)
Don't worry. They'd never attack our choppers.

NERVOUS SOLDIER

They do come frighteningly close...

A PTERANODON SHOT passed the first helicopter SCREECHING. The nervous soldier jumped up in his seat.

CO-PILOT

We're going to land now...

They had reached the spot where they'd seen the rolled over helicopter and landed.

TWO SOLDIERS jumped out of the back of both helicopters. Inspecting the wreckage and then noticed the tracks in the mud.

SOLDIER #1

Tyrannosaurus.

SOLDIER #2

Anywhere near?

SOLDIER #1

Ray!? Dr. Harding?

They did not appear immediately, but when the two soldiers approached their spot in the jungle they decided the Tyrannosaurs had left and HENRY W, NICK VAN OWEN and TIM came out of the jungle.

SOLDIER #2

(to soldier one)
They're over here!

SOLDIER #1

Where are the others? Where's Ray?

NICK

We were attacked by Tyrannosaurs...
They took them...

The ROAR of a Tyrannosaur could be heard. Not too distant...

WU

We have to go quickly. They did not leave too long ago.

NICK

Sarah
...
I'm sorry...

SOLDIER 3

You're sure she's still alive? No?
Well, we'll see if we can find her.
You'd better return with that chopper!

EXT. DENSE JUNGLE - NIGHTFALL

Sarah had found a way through the jungle, where the Tyrannosaurs could not get to her. Moving through dense jungle she managed to stay out of reach. Slowly she now crawled out from between the roots of a tree, some sticky leaves and thorns sticking to her clothes.

On the other side of the trees the TYRANNOSAUR is still SNAPPING at her, GROWLING in frustration. She reached a river side and with nowhere else to go, she jumps in, going with the flow of the river...

EXT. AIRFORCE HELICOPTERS - NIGHTFALL

NICK, WU and TIM are on their way back, returning with ONE SOLDIER, the PILOT and CO-PILOT on the first helicopter. The second helicopter would go looking for Sarah with THREE SOLDIERS, PILOT and CO-PILOT.

As the first chopper passed the field, the PTERANODONS RETURNED, going for the second chopper.

FROM COCKPIT SECOND CHOPPER

As the pilot and co-pilot are watching them, ONE PTERANODON comes so close it bumps against the side of the chopper they take a small dive to correct it.

PILOT

What are they doing? They're never this aggressive!

Suddenly another PTERANODON comes from below upwards towards them, but does not hold back on time and...

CHOP CLANG CLANG

The body and head of the PTERANODON fall down to the ground below separately. The helicopter starts to move uncontrollably and they start to go down.

ON THE FIRST HELICOPTER

ON HEADPHONES

MAYDAY, MAYDAY... We're going down.

CO-PILOT (to pilot)
Our mission is to bring these people
back! We can't risk their lives...
Continue back to base...

NICK
You're just going to leave them?

As the helicopter turns back towards the wall, they see the other chopper going down on their right.

The two remaining PTERANODONS CIRCLE the spot where the first chopper goes down, just moving away for the FIREBALL, rising from the EXPLOSION as the chopper hits the ground.

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVERBANK - NIGHTFALL

As Sarah climbs back on the shore after have drifted some way away from the Tyrannosaurs, she sees a flash of light followed by the BOOM of the crashed helicopter.

SARAH
The helicopters! Oh no...
Maybe there 're survivors.

She starts to move in that direction.

FADE OUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN ARMY BASE HALL - NIGHT

ELLIE SATTLER and IAN MALCOLM are softly discussing the possible reasons why they are being kept there. In the corner of the room, LEX MURPHY and JEAN HAMMOND are trying to concentrate on a card game.

ELLIE (soft to Ian)
...but that does not explain why they are holding us. What do they need us for?

IAN
I don't know anymore. Too many variables have been introduced on this complex system for too long a time. Chaos is complete...

ELLIE

...I'd just wish we were left out of this.

IAN

We may all need to evolve now...

ELLIE

What do you mean?

At that time, the heavy door of the room opened and a SOLDIER stepped in, followed by ALAN GRANT, ANOTHER SOLDIER and finally MARTY GUITTIEREZ. Everyone in the room looked back at the door and the last man who had come in.

ELLIE

Alan!

ALAN

You all here too?! What...

MARTY GUITTIEREZ

Dr. Grant. Please let me explain what is going on and why you are all here...

CROSSOVER TO:

EXT. ISLA SORNA, FACILITY HELIPAD - NIGHT

Brightly shining lights light up the helipad, making it look like daylight behind the wall. The helicopter with TIM MURPHY, NICK VAN OWEN, HENRY WU, the SOLDIER and their PILOTS fly in through the roof gate, which closes quickly.

JOHN HAMMOND is waiting down on the ground for the helicopter to land. As soon as it touches the ground, the doors open and the SOLDIER jumps out, helping out the other. JOHN HAMMOND approaches.

HAMMOND

What happened to the other helicopters?

SERGEANT MESTON now also appears from the facility and moves towards Hammond.

MESTON

(shouting from a distance approaching fast)
Mr. Hammond! Please! A quick word!

(to the pilot of the chopper)

You! Leave it running! Get it fueled up!

Hammond now turns from the helicopter, walking towards Meston, who now reached the helipad. In the background a truck is brought in to refuel the helicopter.

HAMMOND (angry)

Yes Sergeant, please explain to me what is happening on my island.

MESTON

Your grandson and the others had an incident, and we sent out those two helicopters to pick them up.

HAMMOND

Then where is the other one?

MESTON

Sarah Harding got separated from the group. The other one is still out looking for her.

HAMMOND

Good God! What...

MESTON

Later sir. First we have to get Tim here to go for Isla Nublar. The team will arrive there soon, so he needs to leave now! He's already late.

HAMMOND

Okay, but- Get her back, you hear! Gerry would never forgive me if... Just get her back!

MESTON

Yes sir, now please leave us to our work.

TIM, NICK and WU met with them and were just in time to hear Meston give his last comments.

TIM

It's not safe out there. The Pteranodons have turned aggressive. They attacked us on our way back.

MESTON

What? They'd never attacked a helicopter before... Never mind, you have no choice. You have to leave now.
(to soldier and Tim)
If they come close again, just shoot them out of the air.

NICK

(sad from the thought of Sarah gone)
Can I go with them?

MESTON

What good would you be on Nublar?

NICK

I...

MESTON

Never mind... Just go. But go now! These pilots will take you.

John Hammond says goodbye to Tim.

HAMMOND

I'm sure that bird thing was just an accident.

TIM

It sure didn't look like one.

HAMMOND

They never attacked before in all the last years since we're here. Maybe it was sick... Like so many other animals on the island these days.

TIM

Maybe...

HAMMOND

Go. You'll be alright my boy. I really need one of us on over there...

Nick and the soldier had gotten back on the helicopter, which is quickly being refueled in the meantime to pass the distance from Sorna to Nublar and back.

Tim gets into the helicopter last, and the helicopter rises up again from the ground... Tim looks out to his grandfather waving them off...

CLOSE ON TIM

TIM (to himself)
I'm not sure I am 'one of us'
anymore...

CUT TO:

EXT. ISLA SORNA, CRASH SITE - NIGHT

SARAH HARDING approaches the crash site. From a distance she sees small fires still burning from the crash. THREE SOLDIERS: JOE, SIMON and RYAN are gathering their stuff under the light of the fires and the clear sky. Determining her surroundings safe, she moves out of the jungle towards the crash site.

A SOLDIER, RYAN, is startled by the sounds from her direction and quickly holds his rifle ready to shoot...

SARAH
Friendly!

RYAN
Sarah Harding, I presume...

RYAN lowers his rifle as Sarah moves closer. Near the the crashed helicopter, she sees the body of the Pteranodon, which presumably attacked the helicopter.

SARAH
Yes.

RYAN
Good, I'm Ryan.

SARAH
What happened to you guys?

SIMON
We were looking for you, when this one
attacked us.

SIMON points his rifle to the Pteranodon.

SIMON (cont'd)

We were lucky enough to be able to jump out of the helicopter before it crashed.

RYAN

Our pilot and co-pilot weren't so lucky.

RYAN points his rifle to two piles of rocks next to the crashed helicopter. SIMON extends his hand towards SARAH to shake hers.

SIMON

Simon...

Good you found us. Saves us the trouble of looking for you.

He smiles. They look at the PTERANODON.

SIMON

This one must have been disoriented, sick maybe. The others never attacked a helicopter before.

JOE

At least the son of a bitch paid for it with its life. Won't be doing *that* again.

JOE is SITTING on the ground with his legs in front of him.

RYAN

That's Joe, broke his leg with the crash... First to jump from up high. So, Sarah, what happened to you?

Sarah's clothes are torn and still a little wet from the river.

SARAH

I had Rexie on my tail. But I think I lost him when I took the river. Sorry for your loss. So what is the plan?

SIMON

We heard another helicopter returning, but it did not seem to be looking for us. We should be easily spotted and it just passed us.

RYAN

We were making a stretcher for Joe.
Then we'll have to move back to the
wall. There's a gate to the south.

SARAH

Sounds like a plan. Just let me get a
little rest and let's go.

CUT TO:

INT. ISLA SORNA, CONTROL TOWER - NIGHT

SERGEANT MESTON is walking around the tower,
concerned, thinking. The view out of the tower is
eerie, quiet around the silver drinking pool in the
distance.

Then his special phone rings again...

MESTON PICKS IT UP.

MESTON

Yes?

(Dark voice on phone)

Some concerning news reached my ear.
More lives lost?

MESTON (surprised)

General! No, nothing certain yet, sir.

GENERAL (on phone)

The advisors... They're trying to
convince me this... situation, is
uncontrollable.

MESTON

Let me convince you otherwise, sir.

GENERAL (on phone)

I'm sorry, Sergeant, it's too late,
they already succeeded... Operation
Red Sky has been set in motion. We're
ending this once and for all, enough
money lost, enough lives too.

MESTON

Operation Red Sky...

GENERAL (on phone)

You know the drill, right? You have
four hours.

MESTON

Sir, yes sir, but...

GENERAL (on phone)

Four hours, Sergeant... Be ready.

And the CLICK can be heard as the General has hung up the phone. MESTON puts the horn on the hook. He walks towards the window, looking out over the moon-lighted plain.

MESTON (to himself)

Yes sir.

CUT TO:

EXT. ISLA SORNA JUNGLE - NIGHT

SARAH HARDING together with the soldiers SIMON and RYAN, carrying the stretcher with JOE on it, are moving through the JUNGLE. SARAH LEADING the way. In the distance ahead of them, the WALL can be seen with the GLOW of LIGHT from behind it. Like a city in the middle of dark jungle.

With his gun under one arm, on the stretcher, JOE tries to LIGHT a CIGARETTE.

SARAH (looking back)

Please don't.

Joe looks up, his cigarette still unlighted.

JOE

What?

SARAH

You might alert more animals to our presence.

JOE

So what? I'll shoot the bastard that tries to eat me!

SIMON

Come on, Joe...

JOE

I'm serious. I don't care. These things should not exist in the first place. I'd be doing the world a favor.

Then all of a sudden, a group of procompsognathids run past our group, SCURRYING and CHITTERING between the feet and under the stretcher to the other side of their path. RYAN ALMOST dropped the stretcher.

RYAN

What the...?

JOE (holding his balance)

Careful!

Thuds on the ground can quickly be heard coming closer, fast. Like a really heavy man running. THUD THUD THUD THUD, maybe more than one... Coming closer fast!

RYAN

Quick, put him down, ready your guns!
Something's coming.

THUDTHUD THUDTHUDTHUD THUDTHUD THUDTHUDTHUD Louder and louder, two heavy animals running towards them.

RYAN

Steady!

The earth starts shaking a bit...

SIMON (softly)

Maybe we should make noise to scare them off?

JOE immediately picks up this idea, he FIRES a few rounds with his AUTOMATIC RIFLE IN THE AIR and he starts screaming loudly to scare off what's coming...

RYAN

Don't waste your ammo! Stop it Joe!

The THUDDING stopped with RUSTLING leaves at a little distance.

Silence...

Then a bear-like ROAR sounds, quickly joined by A SECOND ROAR through the JUNGLE. LIKE TWO BEARS...

SARAH

That's not a T-Rex...

SIMON

They're no raptors either.

Some compies have come back curiously, looking at what the humans are doing. On the edge of the forest behind them they await what's going to happen.

JOE

I don't care what they are. I'm not dying here!

And he screams/roars back, now FIRING SHOTS in the direction of where the roar came from in the jungle.

His bullets seemed to have hit one of the animals as one animal screams in what JOE HOPES to be pain.

However this did not fend off the animals. They charge and come bursting through the jungle, attacking; TWO METRIACANTHOSAURS, little higher than a human, standing 7 feet high and about 27 feet long.

JOE, RYAN and SIMON FIRE their RIFLES, but the first animal is already too close. It goes down, WAILING, but drops ON TOP of JOE, his jaws scratching JOE's FACE on his way down.

JOE

AH. That hurt. Heavy bastard, get off.
Get it off me! Get it off!

Procompsognathids are happily chittering and jumping up and down on the side of the jungle...

The other dinosaur, confused by the quick death of the first, pauses a moment to look at his fallen partner, then moves to attack again, ROARING FURIOUSLY.

With one lethal shot to the head, RYAN shoots the second dinosaur down and it drops at his feet.

Shocked and sad, Sarah looks to the fallen dinosaurs and looks confused to the three soldiers.

RYAN

Damn waste of these wonderful animals, but between their life and my own, I choose my own, Dr. Harding.

SARAH

I know...

CUT TO:

INT. WATCH TOWER - NIGHT

TWO SOLDIERS are looking out over the plains, trying to find something.

SOLDIER #1

I don't see anything.

SOLDIER #2

I'm sure I heard shots fired. They're still alive out there.

SOLDIER #1

If they still are now, I wouldn't want to go out there to look for them...

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

JOHN HAMMOND is sitting behind a desk, looking at the monitors looking over the island and the facility. SERGEANT MESTON approaches him.

Without looking up, John knows Meston is now standing behind him.

HAMMOND (sad)

Tell me, Sergeant. I failed them again, didn't I?

Surprised, Sergeant Meston feels caught in the act. He thinks a moment before he responds.

MESTON

I'm sorry, John. At least we tried.

HAMMOND (determined)

Oh, it's not over yet. I'm not yet giving up.

John Hammond now turns to Sergeant Meston and looks up to him from his chair.

MESTON

Yes, John, It is over. We're evacuating the island.

HAMMOND

On whose authority? You are working
for me, damn it!

MESTON

I have my orders, John.

HAMMOND

I'm not going to let you take over!
Thirty years of my old life I put in
to this. More... Almost forty years
your average man would long be
enjoying his retirement...

MESTON

John, please...

HAMMOND (melodramatic)

Spared no expense...

MESTON

Please return to your villa, until
we're ready.

As John gets up to follow the order Meston has just
given him, Sergeant Meston walks over to the intercom.

MESTON (on intercom)

Everyone, may I have your attention
please, this is Sergeant Meston.

CUT TO:

INT. WATCH TOWER - NIGHT

The two soldiers looking out, hear the Intercom,
distracted...

MESTON (distant over intercom)

A few moments ago I've received the
order for eva-...

SWITCH TO:

INT. ANIMAL QUARTERS OFFICE - NIGHT

HENRY WU and GERALD HARDING are looking up from their
desk, trying to hear the intercom as well...

MESTON (con'd, distant over intercom)

...-cuation.

GERALD

Evacuation?

MESTON (distant over intercom)
Be ready and in front of the facility
in three hours...

GERALD

What happened? Why are we leaving?

WU

I don't know. I thought we were going
to rebuild? We can't leave now...
Let's go see Hammond about this.

GERALD

First I need to talk to Sarah, do you
know where she went after you got
back?
...
Henry?

WU

I...

GERALD

She got back with you didn't she?

Slowly, sadly, unable to speak, not knowing what to
say, Henry Wu slowly shakes his head: no.

GERALD

What? She's still out there?

WU

I'm really sorry, Gerry... We were
attacked. I don't think she made it
out...

GERALD (shaken up)

Impossible. My girl knows her way
around... She can't be... No..., she's
not...

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

After the message of evacuation, SERGEANT MESTON tries
to dial a number on his satellite phone. But he does
not reach the person he's trying to reach.

He picks up the mic from a communication console on the desk, but again, no luck. He tries another number... Nothing.

At that moment A SOLDIER walks into the room.

SOLDIER

Sarge?

Annoyed Meston expresses his frustration...

MESTON

We have been cut off. I can't reach anyone outside. Not even by Satellite!

SOLDIER

Sir?

MESTON

Our signals are being blocked, they isolated us! I can't reach the Isla Nublar team or the helicopter.

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

The helicopter carrying NICK VAN OWEN and TIM MURPHY is flying over the DARK OCEAN. Only MOONLIGHT reflects on the surface of the ocean.

PILOT

There it is!

TIM

Isla Nublar...

In the distance a dark shape of the island appears and the outline of its rocky shores can be seen... The helicopter flies towards it, away from us...

CUT TO:

EXT. DEGLER RESIDENCE (ELLIES HOME) - NIGHT

A JOURNALISTS TEAM has caught wind of involvement of Ellen Sattler in the current activities of the JOHN HAMMOND Foundation. MARK DEGLER opens the door to them, determined to talk to this team. As soon as the door opens the journalist (woman) asks her question:

JOURNALIST

Mr. Degler! We've heard your wife, Dr. Sattler, is involved with the activities of the John Hammond Foundation. Care to comment?

MARK

Now that you're here, I do! I want to file my wife missing! I believe the John Hammond Foundation has kidnapped her.

JOURNALIST

Missing? Kidnapped?

JOURNALIST

(softly to cameraman)

This is good!

MARK

Yes. Earlier this evening, my wife was picked up by two soldiers and taken against her will. I haven't heard from her since and have not been able to reach her either.

JOURNALIST

Soldiers? Do you think of government involvement?

MARK

I don't know. I think so. But they're leaving me in the dark about why!

JOURNALIST

What is the Hammond Foundation up to? Are they re-building Jurassic Park?

MARK

I don't know. I did not have the time yet to talk about this with Ellie. But that's not important! She's missing!

JOURNALIST

Yes of course. Do you think they have taken her to one of the islands? What were their names...

The sound man mouths the names to her from a short distance.

SOUND MAN (mouthing)
NUBLAR AND SORNA

JOURNALIST
Yes, Isla Nublar or Sorna?

MARK
I don't think so. Maybe... I hope not!
Why would they take her there?

JOURNALIST
Is the Hammond Foundation currently
operating from one of these Islands?

MARK
I do believe Ellie mentioned them
going to Isla Sorna, but why would
they take her there?

JOURNALIST
Thank you, Mr. Degler.

JOURNALIST (to crew)
I think we have enough.

Crew starts packing and moving their things to the van
parked in front of the house. The journalist starts
dialing a number on her mobile phone.

MARK
What do you mean? Will you help me
find her?

JOURNALIST
I'm sorry mister, that's not our job.
I'd suggest you call the police.

MARK
What?

JOURNALIST
Good evening sir.

JOURNALIST (on phone)
Yeah hi, it's me. I have a source
saying something will go down on Isla
Sorna. Can we get someone there?
...
Good, be sure they get there soon!

Mark is standing in his doorway, watching the journalist team leave. We hear the van move off. Mark looks flabbergasted... Trying to figure out what just happened.

MARK (soft to himself)
I think I just lost my job...

FADE OUT TO:

INT. FACILITY COMPOUND, ISLA SORNA - NIGHT

HENRY WU is looking JOHN HAMMOND but runs into SERGEANT MESTON in the hall of the facility, on his way from the control room to the watch tower.

WU
Sergeant Meston, could I have a word with you please?

MESTON (keeps walking)
I'm sorry Doc, but as you may have heard, we're leaving in three hours, so I do not have much time.

WU
I'll walk with you...

MESTON
Fine.

WU
I was wondering- we can't leave now. Our research is far from completed, and I have not even made a start at what I was brought here to do.

MESTON
Your job is canceled, Dr. Sorry...

WU
What do you mean?

MESTON
Look, it means were evacuating this island.

WU
And leave the animals sick and unattended?

MESTON

No.

Meston stopped walking and looks at Henry Wu. He thinks a little moment and then decides to explain.

MESTON

Ah what the hell, you'll know in a few hours anyway. Higher Command ordered the destruction of the InGen islands.

WU

Destruction?

MESTON

Yes, while we speak, our fleet and whatever the Costa Ricans can spare are closing in on us- and in a few hours they'll blow every part of this island to hell...

So you see, we need to prepare for evacuation and we do not have too much time. I'd suggest you gather the few things you cannot leave without and be back here in time!

Meston turns, leaving Henry Wu standing, who is processing this newly received knowledge...

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PERIMETER WALL - NIGHT

SARAH HARDING is standing next to the wall LOOKING UP at an OUTPOST on the wall. BRIGHT LIGHT SHINES from behind the wall. RYAN and SIMON are looking at JOE, his head bloody and bandaged from the wound caused by the fallen dinosaur. Sarah tries to get some ones attention on the wall.

SARAH

HELLOOOO?!!

But there's no response.

SARAH

The tower seems abandoned.

SIMON

That's odd. It should be manned at all times.

SARAH

Well, at least they don't seem to be able to hear us up there. They're not responding.

JOE

If they're up there, they'll hear us for sure.

JOE (upwards, shouting)

HEY YOU F**CKERS! DOWN HERE!!!

Then JOE COUGHS.

RYAN

I guess we'll have to move on, towards the gate.

SARAH

There's a gate? Good! And where is that gate?

RYAN

Closer to the cliffs, that way. We can follow the wall.

SARAH

I don't like the idea of following the wall. We'll be trapped if we are attacked.

At that moment in the forest behind them, BRANCHES move and LEAVES RUSSTLE.

SARAH (softly)

Shhh... There is something there...

She did not finish saying it, or a group of small greenish hypsilophodontids is jumping past them, through the trees, making high braying sounds, not unlike a zebra.

SIMON

Nothing to worry about. These green things are harmless...

But then they here a soft GROWL "Grrrrrrrrrrrr" and SIMON loads his rifle, with a seemingly loud "CLICK". Over his rifle he looks in the direction of the sound.

SIMON (whispering)
Now that's was a raptor... I think.

SARAH (whispering)
They never go alone, better watch our
backs...

At that RYAN and JOE load their rifles and each look in another direction and at that moment THE RAPTORS ATTACK FROM BEHIND RYAN and JOE in front of SARAH.

SARAH reacts quickly, jumping up towards a low hanging tree branch, quickly climbing up out of reach of the raptors. One raptor snaps at her, and almost seems to be BARKING at her.

JOE gets overrun before he's able to move. He's SCREAMING as a RAPTOR slices through his legs with its toe-claws and with its FRONT CLAWS takes hold of JOE's head, grabbing it tightly and twisting it, almost like a human. With a snap of his neck, JOE turns quiet and goes limp. It all happened in a second.

SIMON turns, wanting to shoot the animal, but it already disappeared again into the bushes on the other side and at the same time another raptor attacked him from behind. He heard it coming and knowing he does not have the time to aim his rifle; he lets it go and pulls a knife. In the same movement he quickly ducks down into a roll TOWARDS the raptor attacking him. The raptors had jumped up, miscalculating its attack and LOOKS DOWN at Simon as it FLIES OVER him. SIMON caught its catlike eyes, almost shining in the night, and as he rolled, he thrusts his knife upwards into the underbelly of the raptor. The raptor lands SCREAMING and it immediately collapses from the sudden pain.

Another raptor attacks SIMON, but with another knife, which he pulled immediately after throwing the first, he slashes at the raptors head, hitting target and cutting deep into its leathery skin, through its left eye. The raptor shakes his head, and runs off bleeding and screaming in pain...

RYAN had caught a short fight with a RAPTOR, FALLING DOWN WITH it, but he'd seen chance to throw the RAPTOR OFF against the wall with his legs. Even so the RAPTOR had hit him with his toe-claws and had left deep cuts on his thigh and shoulder. He can't stand up again, bleeding badly. Sitting on the jungle-floor, he pulls

his rifle again, shooting the raptor he had thrown off, which was getting back on its feet again.

At RYAN's back yet another raptor was attacking him. But SIMON sees it coming and shoots it down with a single shot.

BUSHES RUSTLED as the other raptors run off as well, growling and screaming.

It all had taken maybe thirty seconds. They'd been attacked by at least six raptors. They'd killed two and wounded two other, one of which, the one SIMON had thrust the knife into, is still moving near them, trying to stand up.

Breathing heavily SIMON looks up at SARAH in the trees... Who came down from the trees and quickly turned to look after RYAN to stop the bleeding, putting pressure on the wounds. She looks at SIMON.

SIMON approaches the fallen animal, which looks up at him, growling a little, and whimpering.

SIMON

I've never seen any other animal matching their intelligence.

He pulls the knife from the belly of the animal.

SIMON (to raptor)

There now, it's okay...

The raptor looks up at him, peacefully now.

SIMON

She knows she's about to die, and she's come to peace with it...

With a final SHOT through the HEAD, SIMON kills the raptor.

They had lost JOE and RYAN couldn't move again with those large cuts through his shoulder and thigh...

SARAH

Now what?

CUT TO:

EXT. DENSE JUNGLE - NIGHT

TWO HOURS LATER

SARAH is moving through the jungle alone, the rifle of JOE swung over her shoulder. She's tired and has been running much of the distance... Moving past ANOTHER OUTPOST...

SARAH (to herself)

They're all abandoned. Where are they?
Got to make it to the gate... I should almost be there.
Why did I insist I'd be the one to go?

Then she rounded another corner and sees the gate... The way to the gate is clear, so she runs towards it...

She arrives in front of the gate, looking out over the cliffs to the open ocean. No one guarding it...

SARAH

HELLOOO?!? Anyone? Great... And of course the designer didn't expect the need for a doorbell...
Now what?

In the distance helicopters can be heard... And shortly after she sees them approaching over the ocean: three CHINOOK helicopters and another COUGAR... And in the distance she notices an aircraft carrier nearing the island...

SARAH

More soldiers?

She tried waving at the helicopters as they came closer...

SARAH

HELLOOOO! DOWN HERE!!! HELLOOOO!!!!

And then she sees THEM... at the edge of the forest, the TWO TYRANNOSAURS, one adult and one not quite as large, younger, both looking up at the passing helicopters as they fly overhead towards the roof gate.

CUT TO:

EXT. HAMMONDS BUNGALOW - NIGHT

A SOLDIER arrives at HAMMONDS BUNGALOW, coordinating everyone to gather at the facility. He knocks on the door.

SOLDIER

Mr. Hammond. Please open up. We have to gather at the facility. Our transport has arrived.
Mr. Hammond...

SOLDIER (in earpiece)

He's not answering, sir.

VOICE THROUGH EARPIECE

Then break down the door, it won't be standing for much longer anyway.

SOLDIER

OK sir...
Mr. Hammond? I'm coming in!

The soldier breaks down the door and steps in. The room looks empty, tidy... Nothing prepared for evacuation.

SOLDIER (in earpiece)

He's not here, sir.

VOICE THROUGH EARPIECE

FIND HIM!

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFFSIDE WALL GATE - NIGHT

The adult TYRANNOSAUR looked down at her. GROWLING, but it did not attack.

SARAH

They're not hungry...

She tried to convince herself. She looked for a way to go... She couldn't go through the gate, so that way was closed.

Now the younger animal, still larger than a human, made a gesture which looked like it was about to go for her. But the adult stopped it with a SNAPPING sound. It looked nervous, SNIFFING the air. The young

animal looked up at the adult, as if waiting for a signal to be unleashed.

Then Sarah remembered the gun she had slung around her shoulder.

SARAH

She smells something...

She took the gun in her hands, aiming it. She hesitated to shoot and quickly checked her ammo...

SARAH

Please don't attack. I don't want to shoot you...

The metallic sounds of the gun had unnerved the adult Tyrannosaur even more, nudging the young back to the forest... And then it lowered its head and gave a terrifying ROARRRRR... But not in her direction...

THREE VELOCIRAPTORS had appeared on the other side from her, blocking her way back. These were the greyish ones... Sarah RECOGNIZED the ALPHA FEMALE...

SARAH

I don't have enough bullets to go around...

The ALPHA FEMALE was looking back at her and SARAH strongly got the impression that it RECOGNIZED HER TOO. She seemed confused and the ALPHA FEMALE looked from SARAH to the TYRANNOSAURS as if to be deciding her next action.

SARAH

Looks like we have a Mexican standoff here...

THREE MORE RAPTORS appeared on the clearing in front of the gate and TWO of them almost immediately decided to go for SARAH, SCREAMING as they charged.

With a kind of SHARP COUGHING SCREAM the ALPHA FEMALE called them off and they broke off their charge. The two looked back at the ALPHA, confused.

The TYRANNOSAUR took a step back and ROARED again. The younger one joined his parent ROARING, already sounding quite terrifying itself.

THE ALPHA RAPTOR looked again at SARAH and almost as if it bowed to her, it slowly lowered its head, and then changed her attention fully to the two TYRANNOSAURS. She gave the order and all SIX RAPTORS charged the TYRANNOSAURS.

SARAH

Your debt has been repaid...

SARAH didn't stick around to wait for it much longer and moved for the cliffs. She looked for a way down and found one...

In response to the charging raptors, the Tyrannosaurs took to strong footing and tried to fight off the attacking raptors.

Two raptors immediately circled the adult and jumped on its back, while the other four distracted both Tyrannosaurs and tried to break away the younger from its parent, running past, SNAPPING and CLAWING at their legs, while the Tyrannosaurs snapped back at them.

Sarah took one final look over the plain from her spot on the cliffs, before she started her climb down and lost her view over the fighting dinosaurs.

A raptor jumped on the neck of the younger animal just as it snapped at another raptor. The small Rex shook its head, trying to shake off the raptor. It succeeded; the raptor flew off, tumbled and stood back on its feet, ready to attack again.

Then, the adult Tyrannosaur caught it as the raptor tried to jump on the younger animal again. Even with the two raptors it had on its own back, bleeding as the raptors were slashing their claws through the flesh. The adult crushed the raptor's back with its jaws and threw the body down. Then it pinned down another raptor against the ground with its foot, it screaming and desperately trying to free itself.

The ALPHA FEMALE decided the fight finished and called off the attack. The four remaining raptors ran off into the jungle.

The younger Tyrannosaur killed the screaming raptor trying to free itself from under the foot of the adult, biting through its neck, stopping the screaming instantly. Then the adult gently licked some blood

from the young before it collapsed to the ground. The young nudged its nose against the head of its parent, which still breathed heavily, softly growling...

Then the young lay down next to the parent... Waiting for them both to go back home...

CUT TO:

EXT. FACILITY HELIPORT - NIGHT

The bright lights of the wall complex shone brightly over the field in front of the research facility. About twenty-five soldiers had gathered in the clearing. GERRY HARDING walked up to SERGEANT MESTON.

GERRY HARDING (loud)
Have you heard of Sarah?

MESTON bellowed commands against the soldiers as they made their way to the CHINOOKS that were still running with the deafening noise of the rotors.

MESTON (loud)
What?!

GERRY
Sarah! Have you heard of her?

MESTON
No, sorry, she's M.I.A. We have to consider her lost!

MESTON (in earpiece)
Have you found him?
We're running out of time... We'll have to leave without him! Come in...

GERRY
Who are you talking about?

MESTON
Hammond seems to be missing too!

GERRY
We can't leave without Mr. Hammond!

MESTON
He knew we had to leave... Now get in or we'll have to leave you too.

In the background Henry Wu got on the COUGAR helicopter, taking one look back.

A jeep comes through the tunnel from the village and the two soldiers, who had been looking for John Hammond jump out. They are in the company of two others, one of them badly injured. They come running up to sergeant Meston.

SOLDIER #1

Look who we found. They were hiding right outside the wall...

Meston recognizes them. They are RYAN and SIMON.

MESTON

Good to have you back, privates... What news do you carry?

SIMON

We found Sarah Harding and made our way to the wall. There we got attacked and Ryan got injured. So we stayed, and because we couldn't reach you, Sarah went for the gate... I take it she didn't make it?

MESTON

We haven't heard from her, no.

SIMON

Damn shame...

Gerry had overheard the report as he was still standing close to Sergeant MESTON.

GERRY

She was with you?

SIMON

Yes sir.

GERRY

And you let her go on her own to go for the gate?

SIMON

It was her decision, sir. I'm sorry for your loss...

MESTON

Hate to break it up, but we must get going. Get him in there and get him treated.

The soldiers went their way to the CHINOOKS and took their places in the helicopters.

Sergeant MESTON guided GERRY HARDING to the COUGER and Gerry took his place next to Henry Wu. Sergeant Meston took one final look and when confided all soldiers and visitors had boarded he jumped in himself. Taking one final look to see if John Hammond would still turn up, then got in and closed the door.

MESTON (to pilot)

GO!

WU (to Gerry)

Where's John?

Gerry Harding answered the question with a confused look on his face, lifting his shoulders.

WU (to Meston)

We can't leave without John!

Meston looked at him... Leaving the comment without spoken answer and let the helicopter lifting off into the air speak for itself.

CUT TO:

INT. ANIMAL QUARTERS - NIGHT

JOHN HAMMOND slowly walks through the animal quarters. Opening the cages of the captured animals...

HAMMOND (sad)

I won't let you die in these cages...

Behind HAMMOND procompsognatids already walk around. And now Hammond opens the cage of a young Triceratops, which was lying on the floor. It now slowly gets up, curious, suspicious.

HAMMOND

Go on, you're free girl... or boy. Go on, go!

The small Triceratops walks out, quickly finds the door and runs through.

Then Hammond reaches the cage of the young velociraptor... Knowing it is lethal, he hesitates... The raptor gives a soft growl at Hammond.

HAMMOND

I'm sorry...

He leaves the raptor in its cage and opens the next cage, containing two duckbilled dinosaurs, which also find their way out...

Hammond now returns to the raptor cage... And looks in...

HAMMOND

It's over for me anyway.

He quickly opens the cage door and stays standing behind it. The raptor snarls and takes the few steps to get to the cage-door. The bars still between Hammond and the animal the raptor lowers its head to get out the cage. It snarls at Hammond, who closes his eyes, looking down.

HAMMOND

Get it over with...

But instead of attacking Hammond, it turns and runs out the door, to freedom.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFFSIDE - NIGHT

With the waves crashing beneath her, Sarah found a cave on the side of the cliffs. As she stands in the opening of the dark passageway, she sees the helicopters leave the island again... She sits down on a rock...

SARAH

What's going on? This doesn't seem right...

INT. COUGAR PASSENGER CABIN - NIGHT

Gerry Harding looks down at the gate, where SARAH had been going, he sees the TYRANNOSAURS LYING there, in front of it.

WU

You think they got her?

But Gerry cannot answer that question. A tear runs down his cheek...

MESTON (almost excited)

E.T.A. One minute... Get ready for some firework...

CUT TO:

EXT. RESEARCH FACILITY - NIGHT

Seemingly DAZED, JOHN HAMMOND walks out the front door of the facility, a few small procompsognathids and hypsilophodonts running out after him. The young triceratops is still walking around there, confused, uncertain where to go... Crying out...

As the sound of the helicopters grows weaker, another sound grows louder as a nearing thunder...

Pteranodons fly over the facility as two FIGHTER PLANES pass by, opening fire on the prehistorical flying reptiles, shooting them down... The screams of the birds hardly heard over the sound of the passing jets.

Too much to comprehend, unable to speak, John looks up at the scene, tears rolling down his cheeks.

Then the bombers passed high overhead and the rhythmic drum of the bombs start... BOOM BOOM BOOM...

CUT TO:

EXT. ISLAND POOLSIDE - NIGHT

The moonlight shining in the Pool is covered by the red light as fire is set to the island and the bombs approach the pool.

A herd of Parasaurolophus and Corythosaurs are HONKING loudly and start to run around in all directions, bumping into each other and stepping on their own fallen, seriously hurting each other in their panic.

Just before the bombs reaches them, the last Brachiosaur comes, running onto the field as an elephant, trumpeting loudly before his neck is blown down and forward after which it is caught up by

explosions and the entire field is blasted away by the bombs...

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

A pack of brown raptors look up to the sky... One has a cut across his eye. They SCREAM as they too are blown aside to the ground and are overtaken by explosions and fire...

CUT TO:

EXT. RESEARCH FACILITY - NIGHT

From a distance we close in on Hammonds face, with the facility behind him... The ground shaking heavily...

HAMMOND

This was always going to be my ending... Down with the ship!

The night air grows quickly hot of the bombs and the dark air lighted with the yellow light of the fire it caused. Fear grabs Hammond, and he realizes this, turning his thoughts around.

HAMMOND

Oh the fear that leads these men... If only they could see the beauty- the magic. Why destroy what is feared, when to live in wonder of its miracle is so much more joyous, once that fear is conquered?

Remembering its glory days, John Hammond smiles...

HAMMOND

It's been quite an adventure...

ZOOM OUT

With a series of blasts, the wall is blown away, and the facility is hit by bombs, shattering the compound and JOHN HAMMOND disappears in fire and flying debris.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFFSIDE JUNGLE - NIGHT

Greyish velociraptors are startled looking towards to nearing fire of explosions... Panicking, nowhere to go... Screaming the fire takes several raptors and the

ALPHA FEMALE is blasted off the cliffs into the ocean...

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE WALLGATE - NIGHT

At the bombs going off, the young TYRANNOSAUR had moved up. The adult is no longer moving. As the explosions come nearer, the young T-Rex starts BELLOWING LOUDLY for its final moment and is blasted away.

CUT TO:

EXT. GUNSHIPS OUTSIDE OF THE ISLAND - NIGHT

Following the airstrike, the gunships surrounding the island started to fire... Carefully bombing each part of the island, leaving no part left.

NEWS REPORTER HELICOPTERS are circling the fleet...

CLOSE ON NEWS HELICOPTER

A man is holding a camera outside the helicopter.

JOURNALIST

Oh man! This is great! Can we risk moving closer to the islands?

CUT TO:

INT. COUGAR CABIN - NIGHT

As the COUGAR lands on the AIRCRAFT CARRIER Gerry Harding, Henry Wu and Sergeant Meston look back to the island on fire... Wu looks backed to the island, shocked at the sight, angry tears forming in his eyes.

WU

Now man can also write down the responsibility for the extinction of these magnificent creatures.

They see smoke coming from a volcano on the island...

MESTON

Looks like Mother Nature is gonna lend us a hand. We are in for a sight...

And then the volcano erupts, creating a giant plume of smoke and fire covering the entire island...

GERRY HARDING

Oh Sarah...

The bright fire lights up the night sky, showing all five deaths, the islands, in the dark ocean.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFFSIDE - NIGHT

Heavily shaking Sarah holds on to the cliffs, just outside the cave... She understands the volcano on the island is erupting and has seen the bombers leave... Unsure what to do...

SARAH

My God, what are they doing!

Then a hot yellow orange light approaches from within the cave... And just before the fire comes, SHOOTING out of the cave, Sarah makes her decision and leaps off the cliffs into the water below...

CUT TO:

EXT. GUNSHIP BRIDGE - NIGHT

The ship's captain receives orders... and passed them along...

CAPTAIN

Hold your fire. We're moving. Set course for Isla Nublar...

The firing stops and apart from the thundering sound of the volcano, the night air becomes quiet around the ships.

CUT TO:

INT. US AIRCRAFT CARRIER - NIGHT

A soldier comes running towards Sergeant Meston.

SOLDIER

The final part of our mission here has been canceled sir. The volcano eruption will make it impossible... Our job here is done sir.

MESTON

Good. Then let's move for Nublar...

A bright, orange light forms over Isla Sorna as the fire of the bombs and the active volcano brings down the island. In the light of the fire, the other four deaths are visible too, surrounding Isla Sorna in the ocean...

CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN ARMY BASE - NIGHT

As the door opens MARTY GUITTIEREZ walks in. Alan Grant, Ellie Sattler, Ian Malcolm, Lex Murphy and Jean Hammond look at him immediately. Mattresses have been laid down, but no one got to sleep...

MARTY

I'm sorry it took so long. You will be able to go shortly.

ALAN

About time...

MARTY

I'm allowed to let you know now that Isla Sorna has been evacuated and destroyed.

ELLIE

Destroyed? Wow... That seems kind of drastic!

IAN

John decided this?

MARTY

I'm sorry to say this decision did not come from Mr. Hammond himself. This is something the Costa Rican government decided.

JEAN HAMMOND

What about my boy?

Lex also looks sharp at this.

MARTY

They informed me he had been sent to Isla Nublar. The U.S. fleet will go there and pick them up when they arrive, expectedly in the morning. I'm sure we'll know more about them soon.

ALAN
Can I ask why you made this decision
now?

MARTY
I told you about the washed-up bodies
on our shores, yes?

CUT AND FADE IN TO:

EXT. BEACH - SUNRISE

We're following an empty white beach, the ocean on the left and the jungle right. Rocky shores in the background.

ISLA MATANCEROS
THE FIVE DEATHS - COSTA RICA

MARTY (cont'd as voice-over)
We discovered the washed-up bodies in
Costa Rica contained an unknown virus.

As we continue a DARK SHAPE washes up on the shore further up the beach. We close in and recognize the ALPHA FEMALE VELOCIRAPTOR...

MARTY (cont'd voice-over)
To ensure public health, we had to
act. And with the recent accidents on
Isla Sorna, we decided to better act
sooner than later...

The velociraptor looks dead, its forearms moving with flow of the waves...

MARTY (cont'd voice-over)
Before we would be too late...

A curious PROCOMPSOGNATHUS now approaches the RAPTOR from the jungle, when the RAPTOR COUGHS and moves its head. The PROCOMPSOGNATHUS quickly BACKS AWAY. The raptor sees it and SNAPS at it with its teeth, but too slow. The PROCOMPSOGNATHUS skitters back to the jungle... Then, slowly the raptor PUSHES itself UP completely, WEAKENED, and slowly it disappears into the jungle too.

TO BE CONTINUED

DEDICATED TO MICHAEL CRICHTON and STAN WINSTON

END TITLES