

JURASSIC PARK V: When Dinosaurs Rule the Earth
(Continuous on my Jurassic Park IV Screenplay
<http://www.barjan.nl/Jurassic-Park-IV-Screenplay-JP4>)

Screenplay by
Arjan Bos
September 17, 2013

Inspired by the novels and characters by
Michael Crichton
and screenplays by
David Koepp and Peter Buchman

TWO WEEKS EARLIER

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

We move through a simple village, small houses and sheds with thatched roofs. Surrounding the village we see tropical forest. Among the houses chickens, goats and pigs, small livestock, are walking around.

The village looks peaceful.

FADE IN TEXT LINE BY LINE

ISLA MATANCEROS
LAS CINCO MUERTES - COSTA RICA
22 MILES NORTH OF ISLA SORNA

FADE OUT TEXT

A lightly colored man, nearing his fifties, presumably Costa Rican, is sharpening an axe on a wet stone.

FADE IN TEXT

TIEMPO LIBRE - SITE B
FORMER OFFSITE WORKER VILLAGE

Suddenly we hear a young boy yelling.

YOUNG BOY (yelling, Spanish)
Papa, papa!

The boy comes running into view, up the man, presumably his father. The boy is holding a dead, half eaten chicken in his hands.

YOUNG BOY

Otra gallina muerta. ¿Crees que sean otra vez las ratas? (We lost another chicken. Do you think it's the rats again?)

The man takes the chicken from the boy and inspects it, turning it in his hands and touching a white, foamy and sticky substance surrounding the eaten parts of the chicken.

MAN

(Spanish, softly, at himself)
¿Saliva?

MAN (cont'd)

No, no ha sido una rata, hijo. No he visto ratas en semanas... Pero, las marcas me son familiares.
(No, this was no rat, son. I haven't seen rats for weeks. But, these bite marks look familiar.)

MAN

(cont'd, softly at himself, an English sound to it...)
Compy's

MAN (cont'd Spanish)

¿Qué están haciendo en Matanceros?
(What are they doing on Matanceros?)

FADE TO WHITE AND FADE INTO
INT. LUXURIOUS BEDROOM - NIGHT

We move around through the bedroom. There is a map on the wall of the five deaths, ISLA SORNA encircled. Many medical books lay on a desk.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

Someone is knocking on the door...
A body is moving behind lightly see-through bed curtains.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

An electric hum is heard as the head-end of the bed is moving up... A young woman, 27 years old, answers. She is yet unrevealed, staying behind the bed curtains.

YOUNG WOMAN (annoyed)

Yes?

A butler comes into the room.

YOUNG WOMAN

Geoffrey, what is it? You know how much I need my sleep.

GEOFFREY

Yes ma'am, but I think you'd really wanted to hear this news straight away: Isla Sorna has been destroyed!

YOUNG WOMAN

What?! Destroyed? How? On whose orders? Never mind. Get me my Costa Rican contact on the phone.

The butler moves off to get the phone. Before he can get through the door, the woman calls for him again.

YOUNG WOMAN

Geoffrey? Any news on Dr. Wu? Is *he* Okay?

GEOFFREY

No news ma'am. I'll let you know as soon as I hear some.

YOUNG WOMAN

Thanks.

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. ISLA SORNA AFTERMATH - NIGHT

WIDE SHOT of the island.

It's raining and the fires on Isla Sorna are dying out. A thick cloud of smoke surrounds the blackened island. Everything is quiet. In the distance we see the U.S. fleet moving away...

CUT TO

EXT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - NIGHT

We close in on the aircraft carrier, on which Dr. HENRY WU and GERALD HARDING are catching their final glimpse of Isla Sorna. They don't care about the rain.

HENRY WU
I can't believe they actually
destroyed Site B. We worked so hard to
achieve what we did. Now it's gone...

GERALD HARDING
Sarah. I can't believe she's gone...

The door on deck opens and Sergeant MESTON appears in
the doorway.

SERGEANT MESTON (loud)
Dr. Wu! Dr. Harding! You better come
inside! It's still a long way to Isla
Nublar and they have a late supper
ready!

Henry Wu lays his hand on Gerald's shoulder as they
both take one more look at the island behind them...

CUT TO

EXT. ISLA SORNA CLIFF SIDE - NIGHT

We move closer around the island and a cave becomes
visible in between crashing waves against the cliffs.

GERALD HARDING (voice over)
Somehow I feel she survived...

We move into the cave... and as water crashes deep
into the cave, the waves slow down and become a stream
moving into the island.

In the dim light SARAH HARDING now suddenly emerges
out of the flowing water, catching her breath,
inhaling deeply, and as she holds on to a rock,
coughing, she's calming down.

She climbs out of the water, looking around... and
then she decides to move into the cave, walking a
little difficult...

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. ISLA NUBLAR NORTHERN HARBOR - NIGHT

ISLA NUBLAR
NORTHERN HARBOR

In front of the northern harbor a small ship of the
U.S. fleet lies at anchor.

CUT TO

INT. SHIPS BRIDGE - NIGHT

The captain and the chief officer of the ship are looking down at a map of the island.

CAPTAIN

This harbor used to be a commercial port for visitors to the island, although they never completely finished it.

He points out several other points on the map to his chief officer.

CAPTAIN

Here is the East Harbor, which was used for transport and personnel, now unreachable. Another way to get to the island was by air, landing strip here and the heliport here, to the south... Both gone too... This general area, here, used to be dino zoo... Track ways, moats, high wires, everything...

CHIEF OFFICER

Hammond had a grand vision with this place.

CAPTAIN

So grand he lost control.

CHIEF OFFICER

Too bad it all went to hell before he was ever able to open the park to the public.

The captain looks up to a marine at a communication panel.

CAPTAIN

Any luck reaching Sorna?

MARINE

No sir, we seem to have lost all communication with them.

CAPTAIN (to himself)

What the hell happened to them?

CAPTAIN (decisive, at others)
Well, we have our orders to continue
the mission as long as we'd received
no other commands.

VOICE ON INTERCOM
This is Hummingbird calling Walrus.
Approaching target...

CAPTAIN
Good. At least they're here. Get the
landing team ready. We're docking...

DISSOLVE TO
EXT. HELICOPTER APPROACHING ISLA NUBLAR - NIGHT

A helicopter ROARS past, quickly towards the dark
island's outlines.

CUT TO
INT. HELICOPTER CABIN - CONTINUOUS

We find TIM MURPHY in uniform, NICK VAN OWEN and
another SOLDIER, named MARCUS in the back of the
helicopter with the PILOT and CO-PILOT up front.

PILOT
I got confirmation. Nublar-landing-
team is docking at the northern
harbor. They lost communication too...
We're going to have to land on an open
field and continue from there.

TIM
What happened to the helipad?

PILOT
I was told it was destroyed during
hurricane Clarissa, back in ninety-
three. Airstrip's useless too...
Anyway you wouldn't want to land in
that cove now, with dinosaurs running
free and nowhere to go...

All the while NICK VAN OWEN is looking out the window,
trying to get glimpses of the island.

NICK
So this is what it was all about...
This island... This actually is
Jurassic Park...

TIM

Actually - this was Jurassic Park...
Or more - was *going* to be...

Down below moonlight reflects off a few towering perimeter fences. The top red and blue lights are off. There is no electricity flowing through the wires. At several point the wires are disconnected, broken by dinosaurs expanding their territory.

PILOT

We'll try to find someplace to land as close to the northern harbor as possible.

CUT TO

EXT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

The helicopter flies away from us over the island. Down below all is quiet. No dinosaurs in sight.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. COSTA RICAN OFFICE BUIDLING - NIGHT

MARTY GUITIERREZ comes walking up to JORGE MENDEZ, from the Costa Rican police force, a man in his late fifties. JORGE is sitting behind his desk and as Marty comes walking in, he looks up to him.

Marty puts down a piece of paper.

MARTY

I just received this.

JORGE

(in heavy Spanish accent)

What is this?

MARTY

Apparently people on Isla Matanceros are troubled by small dinosaurs, losing chickens to them.

JORGE

People living on "las Cinco Muertes"?

MARTY

Yes. As I understand it, these are former InGen workers, who stayed in this village created for them for when

they had a day off, electricity provided by local thermal power sources, so practically they lived there for free. Ever since Site B was closed down, what is it, twenty years ago now?

JORGE

And our government allows this?

MARTY

Their story - they only just found out too. That's why this message is so late.

JORGE

What you mean, late?

MARTY

This message describes an incident from two weeks ago! They tried to keep it silent to prevent outside interference.

Nervously Marty moves his hands through his hair.

MARTY

Jorge, I need to go there. I need to go there as soon as possible, to investigate. If these are really InGen's dinosaurs... we have a very big problem on our hands...

JORGE

What about people in holding?

MARTY

The news got wind of the whole operation, the bombing of Isla Sorna will probably be big news by now... All over the world... Even so they still want to hold them a while longer, until this business with Isla Nublar is resolved too. Though they won't let me speak to them anymore. I guess they think I told them too much already. Too bad, I could really use Dr. Grant's advice on this.

JORGE
I will arrange flight for you within
hour to Isla Matanceros.

MARTY
Thanks, Jorge!

DISSOLVE TO

EXT. BEACH / FISHING PORT - DAWN

From the ocean we see a few docks before a beach with
fishing boats moving gently with the waves. Rain is
pouring down.

BAHIA ANASCO - COSTA RICA

We move over the beach, towards a small medical clinic
at the edge of the beach, lush forest behind the
building.

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

ROBERTA CARTER sighs as she looks out of the window as
RAIN is CLATTERING against it.

ROBERTA
I like the isolation... The people
here, but...

MANUEL (O.S.)
Listen.

ROBERTA turns to look at MANUEL ARAGON, a local.

ROBERTA
Believe me, Manuel, I hear it. This
wasn't what I had expected, you
know... This constant unending rain...

MANUEL
No, *Listen*.

The soft sound of a helicopter quickly becomes clearer
from a distance.

ROBERTA
A helicopter? In *this* weather?

The helicopter comes bursting into view and ROARING
overhead. We hear it coming back and through the
window we see the helicopter land on the beach...

EXT. HELICOPTER ON BEACH - CONTINUOUS

The doors of the COUGAR TYPE HELICOPTER slide open and three American soldiers jump out. SIMON, (JP4) is amongst them. They move a stretcher out, with a limp body on it - it's RYAN (JP4), their fellow soldier. From the CO-PILOT seat another young, red haired man, with a Mets baseball cap jumps out of the helicopter. He immediately starts running for the clinic.

ROBERTA opens the door of the clinic as the man approaches the clinic. She stays inside out of the heavy rain.

MAN (shouting)
Please go get the doctor, quick!

ROBERTA
I'm Dr. Roberta Carter.

The man quickly takes her in, questioningly. She's wearing cut-off jeans and a tank top. Seemingly the man decided she'd have to do. The man extends his hand.

MAN
Ed Regis. We've got a very sick man here.

ROBERTA
Then you'd better get him to San Jose.

REGIS
We would, but we can't get over the mountains in this weather. You'll have to help him.

In the meantime the soldiers got the wounded man out and are now moving inside, past Regis and Dr. Carter... Roberta gets a quick look at the body, seemingly wounded bad, the wounds tightly bound with improvised bandage.

ROBERTA
What happened to him?

They move in after the soldiers, who put the stretcher on a table in one of the empty rooms.

REGIS

Accident - military training exercise.
I didn't see. They say he fell and got
dragged past some metal obstacles.

Roberta moves to take a closer look, removing the
improvised bandage. Ryan looks white, shivering and
unconscious.

ROBERTA

He looks like he was mauled.

She touches the sides and probes the wounds carefully,
at places covered with some kind of slimy foam.
In the background SIMON COUGHS...

REGIS (nervous)

Mauled? No, no, he was dragged past
metal, believe me.

MANUEL (to Roberta)

Do you want lavage?

ROBERTA

Yes. After you block him.

Manuel starts to work on the body. Roberta sniffs
carefully, close to the wound and gives an ugly look
from the bad smell coming from them, shredded and
ripped, across the shoulder and his thigh. But most of
the body looks still unmarked.

ROBERTA

How long ago did this happen?

REGIS (tense)

A few hours? Four maybe? He's turning
worse by the minute now... It did not
immediately look this bad...

Then Roberta follows the arms of the soldiers towards
the hands. The wrists and forearms are full of bruises
and the both palms have short slashing cuts. She
shivers shortly, recognizing what this means.

ROBERTA

All right, wait outside.

REGIS (alarmed)

Why?

ROBERTA

Do you want me to help him or not?

And she guides Ed Regis and the soldier outside the room. She closes the door behind them, picks up a camera and returns to the body.

MANUEL

I continue to wash?

ROBERTA

Yes.

Taking a few photos, she also takes another close look at the hands.

ROBERTA (softly)

Defensive wounds... What happened to you?

RYAN slowly opens his eyes, and moves his lips...

RYAN

Rrrr- Rap- tor- Raptor...

And he exhales. At this word Manuel freezes and steps back in horror. Roberta puts the camera down.

ROBERTA

What does it mean?

She wants to move closer to start treatment, but Manuel holds her back.

MANUEL

No doctor. Bad smell.

And he crosses himself.

MANUEL

Raptor... It bit him.

ROBERTA

What's a raptor?

MANUEL

It means *hupia*!

ROBERTA

Night ghosts? Kidnappers? Come on...

MANUEL

Not normal, this smell. It is the
hupia.

Manuel is backing away, crossing himself again. Roberta wants to order Manuel back to work, but then Ryan suddenly sits straight up, moans and explosively starts to vomit blood, immediately afterwards going into convulsion. Roberta grabs the body, but it shudders off the table to the concrete floor, blood everywhere. Then Ed Regis opened the door.

REGIS

What the hell's happening?

At the sight of all the blood Regis turns away, hand to his mouth. The body lies still on the floor. Dr. Carter moves in to perform mouth to mouth, but Manuel grabs her by the shoulders fiercely, pulling her back.

MANUEL

No! The *hupia* will cross over.

ROBERTA

Manuel! For God's sake-

MANUEL

No!.. No, you do not understand these things.

It is over. Ryan is dead. Ed appeared back in the door, looking green. He signals the other soldiers to come in and take the body, which they do. Regis' eye falls on the camera.

REGIS

I'm sure you did all you could.

He moves past the camera, and when he's past the table, the camera is gone. Regis goes out the door and closes the door behind him. His disappearance is shortly after followed by the sound of the helicopter taking off and leaving. Roberta Carter stays sitting on the ground, unable to grasp what just happened. Manuel is still holding her shoulders. Both are looking at the door.

MANUEL

It is better.

Then Roberta notices the camera is gone...

ROBERTA

No, my camera!

Outside the window a red, morning sun is breaking through. It stopped to rain.

CUT TO

INT. COUGAR HELICOPTER LEAVING BAHIA ANASCO

ED REGIS sitting together with the soldiers and the dead body of RYAN wrapped in white linen. He's dialing a number on his satellite phone.

It connects and the other end picks up.

REGIS

It's Ed.

...

No, he didn't make it...

...

No, no, they know nothing, but I still don't understand why the board had me lying about it. The story will be out soon enough.

...

Yes, I understand. No, I'm telling you, they didn't hear anything from me. I even stole her camera.

At this Regis takes the camera out of his back pocket and looks at it, while listening to the other end.

REGIS

Thanks. Okay. We're on our back now.

CUT TO Helicopter flying away over ocean to the West.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. ISLA SORNA CAVE - DAWN

We're in a huge cave area, with a big underground lake. Water can be heard dripping down from the ceiling into the lake. The first rays of sunlight lick through small holes in the ceiling and the dark clouds from the earlier fires above. SARAH HARDING looks up.

SARAH

Must be the surface.

(surprised)

The *sun's* coming up...

SARAH (cont'd)
God I'm thirsty...

She finds a stream running down the cave walls. She tastes it to be sure it is not salty.

SARAH
Sweet water...

She drinks a handful. Then she notices something in one of the walls further ahead. The sides are strangely flat and a little shaped like the outside of a huge sphere...

As she moves closer she notices a small blinking red light, a maintenance panel.

SARAH
Thermal power... Amazing...

She wipes her hand over the console, cleaning off green tarnish. She reads 'DOOR' under a round green button and she pushes it.

A loud CLICK is heard followed by a repeating low, mechanical HUMMING sound.

HUMMMMMMMMM HUMMMMMMMMM HUMMMMMMMMM

SARAH follows the sound to a sliding door on her left. The door is STUCK.

SARAH pushes the door left and right with each HUMMMMM until it suddenly gives a bit to the right. She pushes it more and more until she can move through.

On the other side of the door she finds an underground man made hallway. Looking back she sees a sign on the door she just came through, reading 'NO ADMITTANCE - SITE B PERSONNEL ONLY'.

SARAH
What is this place?

CUT TO

EXT. ISLA NUBLAR - NORTHERN HARBOR - DAWN

FROM A DISTANCE we get a visual on the NORTHERN HARBOR. We hear birds chirping, as the island is slowly waking up.

TIM MURPHY, NICK VAN OWEN and MARCUS, the soldier that accompanied them, move into view. The pilot and co-pilot of their helicopter are NOT with them. Tim moves away a few ferns as they reach the entrance of the dock, the park's entrance and exit...

TIM (soft)
We're here...

They can see the U.S. ship has found a place to dock and a group of TWENTY soldiers is currently unloading crates with FIELD EQUIPMENT. Some already unloaded crates reveal two MILITARY HUMVEES for supplies and transport of small cages, lots of them, five ATV's, a few HEAVY WEAPONS.

We can recognize an OLD weather-beaten duplicate of the JURASSIC PARK GATE from the back, which adorns the entrance to the island.

FROM SOLDIERS POV

At the end of the docks we see the same the JURASSIC PARK GATE, now from the front. Letters are missing, spelling -A-S- -ARK.

One of the soldiers notices it and laughs. He does not see Tim and Nick coming yet.

SOLDIER #1
You think it's trying to tell us something? Haha!

SOLDIER #2
Come on... Give me a hand over here. Time we'd get going.

Tim, Nick and their third man now walk through under the broken doors of the gate and into view of the soldiers.

SOLDIER #1
Hey! Look who made it!

Tim and Nick wave their hands to greet them.

CUT TO

EXT. NUBLAR NORTHERN DOCKS - MORNING

FROM WHERE NICK IS STANDING

TIM MURPHY is in conversation of the FIRST SERGEANT, the landing team's leader of the twenty soldiers. NICK and MARCUS are sitting on crates next to where TIM and the first sergeant are talking.

CUT TO TIM

FIRST SERGEANT

I thought there were five of you?

TIM

Apparently, our pilot was ordered not to leave the helicopter unattended. In other words, he and his co-pilot had to return to Isla Sorna. We are to leave the island again with you, when we're done...

FIRST SERGEANT

Makes sense. Those babies are borrowed- and very expensive...

TIM

I guess so- And our *lives* are clearly expendable.

FIRST SERGEANT

Well, in any case we follow orders...

The officer lays down a map of Isla Nublar

FIRST SERGEANT

So here's the plan...

CUT TO

INT UNDERGROUND PASSAGEWAY - ISLA SORNA

SARAH HARDING walks through a dark passageway. A motion sensor detects her movement and a light switches on, but it immediately crackles, sending off sparks, and dies. Sarah jumps at the sudden effect.

A next light stays on as Sarah reaches the end of the passageway. Doors slide open. It's a dead end, a stairway down to a platform in a huge round room, like the inside of a sphere. A sound system comes to life as Sarah moves through the doors. Static crackles through unseen speakers... And a voice speaks...

RECORDED VOICE

My dear investors...

Sarah Harding recognizes the voice of...

SARAH

John...

The John Hammond recording is intermittently interrupted by static and distortion... Lights flicker in the room... Showing controls in the middle and a walking platform around the sides of the sphere.

HAMMOND'S VOICE

Specially, for your eyes only, I welcome you to a first view at our coming attraction, soon to be admired at Jurassic Park...

While the old recording of John Hammond plays Sarah goes down some stairs, moves forward to the end of the room, what appears to be a high smooth rounded wall, covered in moss.

HAMMOND'S VOICE (cont'd)

We've successfully created dinosaurs from blood found in mosquitoes. From this source we could only guess which dinosaur we were breeding...

Sarah removes moss from the wall, making squeaky sounds.

SARAH

It's glass...

HAMMOND'S VOICE

Now, our scientists succeeded in finding another way to bring back to life these astonishing creatures. Finding traces of their DNA by scanning dinosaur bones, preserved under special conditions...

Sarah moves along the enormous dome, sliding her hand along the smooth surface, removing moss, squeaking...

SARAH

An aquarium!

HAMMOND'S VOICE

This opened possibilities, and as you will see here, these young MOSASAURS are proof of their success...

At that queue the lights within the tank are switched on automatically. And for a short moment an enormous ADULT MOSASAURUS is clearly visible through the moss, right next to Sarah, hanging there unmoving in the water, its jaws wide open.

Sarah SCREAMS in terror for a short moment, but then takes a closer look. Lights within the tank start to die out again, malfunctioning.

HAMMOND'S VOICE

I thank you for your visit and hope...

SARAH

Is it dead?

She moves closer to the eye, moving in close for a good look.

HAMMOND'S VOICE

...for your continuing trust and support to our Jurassic Park.

Through the shady glass THE EYE MOVES TO LOOK STRAIGHT AT HER!

Sarah jumps back and stumbles backwards, falling as the animal snaps its jaws shut and suddenly, with high speed moves away from the glass, disappearing in darkness.

BANG! CRACK!

A spider web appears on the glass as the animal hit it with full force. Sarah looks up as she is sitting on the floor. Water comes dripping through...

SARAH

Oh no...

She quickly gets up and starts running back to the entrance of the viewing room.

BANG! WHOOOOSSHHHHHHHHH...

The second hit of the animals made it come crashing through. The room quickly floods and Sarah is caught in the stream as she was moving for the stairway.

The MOSASAUR now lies GROWLING on the platform where it came through the glass, the water not yet deep enough for it to swim, SNAPPING its jaws in frustration, moving its huge body forward inch by inch like a seal.

As the water is pushing SARAH forward, she finds grip on the stairway as she passes, just before the water hits the end of the round room, turning and coiling back to the front of the room along the walls.

Pulling herself up on the stairs she's having difficulty to hold on as water hits her from all sides. She looks back just in time to see the back of the MOSASAUR disappear under water, now moving forward faster.

Frantically she tries to get her feet on the stairs, and as soon as she finds grip, she quickly moves up, out of the rising water, up to the doors...

Just in time she let herself fall through the doors as behind her the giant head of the MOSASAUR rises out of the water, missing her by inches. Sarah Harding lies panting on her back.

The sliding doors close behind her... Quickly followed by water coming through from underneath...

SARAH

I guess there's no time to rest now...

And she gets up to continue her way fast, back through the passageway, slightly going upward.

CUT TO

EXT. FIELDS - MORNING SUNRISE

We see grazing fields with goats walking on it. The field has rocky outlines before a far ocean view on one side, dense tropical jungle on the other. The sky is pink/blue with a pink/white clouds in the air. A low hanging red sun shining over the ocean...

ISLA MATANCEROS
GRAZING FIELDS - TIEMPO LIBRE

A Costa Rican man walks between his goats and he takes a seat on a rock in the shade of the jungle.

The view is peaceful, goats softly bleating. The sound of waves crashing against the cliffs is heard in the distance.

MAN

¡Que hermoso! (How beautiful)

Then a flock of tropical birds suddenly rushes out of the jungle behind the man and the man looks around... He sees nothing. He stands up to take a closer look. Thinking he's seeing something, he squints.

SCREAMING, a GREYISH RAPTOR jumps out of the jungle onto the man.

MAN's POV

BIG CLAWS come his way and SLASH at him

CUT TO BLACK

FADE INTO

INT. BAHIA ANASCO CLINIC - MORNING

ELENA MORALES, midwife, comes out of the labor room, carrying a newborn child wrapped in blankets.

DR. ROBERTA CARTER comes out of the room where a man earlier died.

ROBERTA

Elena?

Roberta is wearing a white plastic coverall, covered in the blood of the man who died earlier on her table. She has been cleaning the room, saving blood samples, which she is holding in her hand.

At the sight of Roberta, Elena backs away.

ROBERTA

Elena, do you know what a raptor is?

ELENA

Please, Dr. It is not wise to say this word now.

ROBERTA

But does it bite and cut his victims?

ELENA (puzzled and irritated)
Bite and cut? No. It is a man that
takes a new baby.

At these words she looks down at the newborn in her
hands.

ROBERTA (lost in thoughts)
Yes, okay, thank you.
(soft to herself)
That is close to what the Spanish
dictionary said...

And Roberta moves back into the room, putting down the
vials containing blood samples. Elena continues for
the nursery.

ROBERTA
But the man looked American...

In one move, she puts out the blood stained plastic
coverall and clicks on a small television set in the
room. It shows the news of bombs going off on Isla
Sorna.

SPANISH NEWS CHANNEL
...de Isla Sorna. El final de una era.
(...from Isla Sorna. The end of an
era.)

ROBERTA
Isla Sorna?

SPANISH NEWS CHANNEL
El dinosaurios de John Hammond se
destruyen. (The dinosaurs of John
Hammond are destroyed)

ROBERTA
A dinosaur? Why didn't I think of
that!

MEMORY OF REGIS (VOICE OVER)
*He did not look this bad
immediately...*

She picks up the telephone and dials a number. It is
answered.

ROBERTA

Hello? This is Dr. Carter. I have blood I need analyzed... As soon as possible... The man was attacked by a raptor, yes a dinosaur, from Isla Sorna. But I don't think it was the animal that killed him...

CUT TO

EXT. COSTA RICAN OFFICE HELICOPTER PLATFORM - MORNING

A helicopter is running, ready for takeoff. MARTY GUITTIEREZ runs towards it, holding a briefcase... JORGE MENDEZ runs with him.

MARTY

Thanks for arranging this Jorge. I know it must have been difficult in this short time...

JORGE

¡No hay problema!

Then JORGE'S MOBILE RINGS. He stops running signaling to MARTY to go on. He picks up.

JORGE

¿Si?

Si. ¡Marty! ¡Espera, esta es para ti!
(Yes? Yes. Marty! Wait, it's for you!)

MARTY, who is already getting into the helicopter, now turns. JORGE runs towards him and hands him the phone.

MARTY

Dr. Guittierez here, who is this?

CUT TO

INT. LUXURIOUS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see the woman on the other end of the line. It's...

WOMAN

Cathy Bowman here, Dr. I've been trying to get you on the phone all morning.

CUT TO

EXT. HELICOPTER PLATFORM - CONTINUOUS

Marty looks surprised and a bit annoyed...

MARTY

Ms. Bowman. Now is not a good time.
I've received some disturbing news.
Can this wait?

CATHY BOWMAN (O.S.)

No it can't. I've heard some
disturbing news myself: Isla Sorna
destroyed? Is this what you do with my
funding? This is not our deal Dr.

MARTY

Please, I've got to go! I'm sorry...

And Marty hangs up the phone, throws the phone back to
JORGE and shouts to the pilot of the helicopter...

MARTY

GO!

MARTY waves to JORGE and closes the helicopter door,
while it lifts up into the air...

CUT TO

INT. LUXURIOUS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Furiously Cathy Bowman looks at the phone.

CATHY (furious)

HHWWWWEEEEWWWW

She smacks the phone down, and a second time...
In the background a television reveals the news Cathy
was watching. The final aerial images of Isla Sorna on
fire... Then the newsreader comes back on.

NEWSREADER ON TV

In other news, earlier tonight, two
humpback whales stranded near Tokyo,
Japan... Just as the other four
whales, in New Zealand, Australia and
Indonesia in the past months, these
too were badly wounded. Global
environmental organization,
Greenpeace, quickly moved in to raise
their voice against whalers in the
Pacific...

The news now shows two huge beached whales in
daylight. On the beach men are demonstrating against
whalers.

Uninterested about this news Cathy clicks off the TV and the butler, Geoffrey, comes in...

GEOFFREY
Everything okay, miss?

Cathy Bowman now looks extremely tired. She sighs.

CATHY
No Geoffrey. Everything's falling apart. I'm afraid I'll have to go to Costa Rica myself. To protect my investment, make sure they look for a cure.

GEOFFREY
But you're too weak miss... Your parents requested me to make sure...

CATHY
(cutting him off, finishing the sentence her way)
My parents would have wanted me to use their heritage to do whatever needs to be done to get a cure. I don't wish to spend the rest of my life as weak as I am now, so I'll have to go...

GEOFFREY
Then I'll be coming with you of course. I'll arrange for your jet.

DISSOLVE TO

INT. COLLEGE HALL - MORNING

Coming out of a room stenciled "Prof. Virology" on the door, a man nearing his thirties goes walking down the hall at a quick pace. He's wearing a white doctors coat, although his hair is little messy. He walks up to an office door stenciled "Prof. Paleontology" and KNOCKS...

MAN
Dr. Grant?

He listens for a short while, but there is no response...

MAN
Alan, it's Richard. Are you in?

When there is still no response, RICHARD LEVINE tries to open the door and it turns out it's not locked.

INT. GRANT'S OFFICE

The door opens a little difficult, blocked by a lot of notes and letters. Richard pushes the door open and looks in. Then he comes in, looking around. The room has an old computer monitor, which seems like it has never been touched. A lot of papers are lying on the keyboard. A big couch in one corner has a spot free to sit. There are some fossils and dinosaur toys lying around. Richard picks up a newspaper which has been read. It is an old newspaper.

RICHARD

I guess you haven't been in for a while... How seriously are you taking this teaching job, Grant?

A PHONE RINGS ON GRANT'S DESK. The phone is not directly visible. Richard moves away some papers to reveal the phone. He hesitates to pick it up, but eventually does when it rings for the fifth time.

RICHARD

Yes?

WOMAN (O.S.)

Dr. Grant? I'm calling about an incident in Costa Rica. A man who has been bitten by a raptor... Oh I'm sorry. My name is Dr. Carter, I'm work from Puntarenas, Costa Rica...
Dr. Grant?

Uncertain what to do, but he is intrigued by what is said... Then he decides...

RICHARD

Y.. Yes, I'm Dr. Grant. Could you please repeat? A man has been bitten by a raptor, you say? Is this about Jurassic Park?

ROBERTA (O.S.)

Yes, or at least I think it is related. I think this man came from Isla Sorna, the island which was destroyed last night.

RICHARD
Isla Sorna destroyed, you say?

ROBERTA (O.S.)
Yes, but this man, I believe it was not the raptor that killed him. I've sent a blood sample in for analysis, but it will take at least a day to get results. I was wondering if you could spare some time with me to share your thoughts, for example on diseases these animals might carry.

Now Richard Levine was even more intrigued, being a virologist.

RICHARD
Please, Dr...

CUT TO

INT. CLINIC BAHIA ANASCO - CONTINUOUS

ROBERTA
Carter. Roberta Carter.

RICHARD (O.S.)
Okay, Dr. Carter, please. I first wish to point out that dinosaurs have been extinct for over 65 million years.

CUT BACK TO

INT. GRANTS OFFICE

RICHARD (cont'd)
There is no way of knowing if these animals carried diseases and if so I'm not sure if it would make a difference today. But I understand your concerns. I will send my colleague over from Virology, Dr. Richard Levine.

ROBERTA (O.S.)
No, I understand, there's no need to send someone over...

RICHARD
Let me assure you, He's the best in his field... and rich. And him being a dinosaur enthusiast, I'll be... eh- I mean I know he'll be more than happy to jump to the opportunity.

ROBERTA (O.S.)

But...

RICHARD

Puntarenas, Costa Rica, you said?
Where exactly?

ROBERTA (O.S.)

Bahía Anasco, we're quite isolated...

Quickly Richard writes down the name on a random piece of paper he gets his hands on...

RICHARD

Ba-hí-a A-nas-co. I'll, eh, I mean,
he'll find it, I'm sure. He'll be
there later today...

ROBERTA (O.S.)

Okay... Thanks, I guess...

RICHARD

I'm most sure it will be his
pleasure... Goodbye Dr. Carter.

And he hangs up... Looking up...

RICHARD

Destroying the dinosaurs, are they?

He looks again at the piece of paper. He turns it around, it appears to be some kind of report, and he turns it around again. Looking at the name of the place: Bahía Anasco, Puntarenas, Costa Rica...

RICHARD

What have you been up to, Alan. My
guess I'll run into you in Costa Rica
somewhere... This may be my last
chance...

He quickly runs out of the office. The door won't close and immediately after one attempt, looking back, Richard gives up, leaving the door open.

He runs through the hall, running past a young, boyish looking, eager student that just came in... While running, Richard instructs him...

RICHARD (surprised, hasty)
Hey R.B.! You're early...
(loud in passing)
Tell Ms. Simmons for me I will be out
for a few days, okay...
(louder, moving away)
She'll find a replacement!

R.B.
Dr. Levine! You can't go...

But Richard is already out the door...

CUT AND FADE INTO

EXT. ISLA SORNA - MORNING

We see the island on ground level. Waist land, covered in ash, dust and rubble. Burned tree stumps and dead dinosaur carcasses are lying around... Lava has not reached this place.

An arm comes up through a hole in the ground. As we move nearer to the spot SARAH HARDING comes through, looking around.

SARAH
My God!

In the distance a soft but growing RUMBLING can be heard.

Sarah now climbs completely out of the whole, which has been created by a bomb exploding on the passageway, close to the surface here.

SARAH
What did they do? What do I do? Where
to go...

Now Sarah notices the growing rumble and recognizes it.

SARAH
A helicopter!

The helicopter returning from dropping Tim and Nick at Isla Nublar comes into view and flies overhead... Sarah starts waving like mad...

SARAH
Over here!!! Hey, over here... Please!

CUT TO

INT. HELICOPTER COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

The helicopter flies low over the island.

PILOT

What the hell happened here?

CO-PILOT

Looks like they blasted the place to hell.

Below we see Sarah Harding waving.

CO-PILOT

Did you see that?

PILOT

What?

CO-PILOT

Go back! I think it was that Harding woman back there on the ground!

PILOT

No way!

CUT TO

EXT. ISLA SORNA GROUND LEVEL

High up Sarah Harding sees the helicopter turning back for her. It's going to land.

SARAH

Thank God!

Sarah walks up to the landing helicopter, covering her eyes against the ashes and rubble which is blown upwards.

SARAH

Thank God you returned for me!

The pilot did not quite hear her as the helicopter is just on the ground now. Rotors slowing down, the engine turned off... The co-pilot jumps out...

CO-PILOT

Ms. Harding?

SARAH

Yes, how'd you know I was still here and alive?

CO-PILOT

We didn't. We don't even know what happened here, we lost communication.

SARAH

Then why are you here?

In the meantime the pilot has gotten out too.

PILOT

We were ordered to return after we dropped our passengers off at Isla Nublar.

SARAH

You mean Hammonds grandson?

PILOT

Yeah, and Marcus to protect him, and that other guy that came with you, forgot his name... Tall guy.

SARAH

Nick? So he's still okay... So, guys, let's go I guess. Nothing here to hang around for...

PILOT

As much as I agree with you, I'm sorry to say that it won't be possible... We had enough fuel to return here, but we won't make it back to the main land on what remains...

SARAH

You're not serious...

PILOT

Lady, I wouldn't kid around about this. We're almost out of fuel. There was supposed to be a base back here to refuel, but if they blasted the whole place to hell, our fuel reserves would have made a nice fireball... End of story...

CO-PILOT

What about the fuel reserves, north of here... You think that's gone too? They are stored underground...

The pilot pauses for short time... Then decides...

PILOT

Worth a shot, better than staying put, get in!

They make their way to the helicopter, but suddenly Sarah stops.

SARAH

Hey look! There! Another helicopter!

The pilot looks around his helicopter in the direction to where Sarah is pointing. In the distance a helicopter can be seen flying past Isla Sorna...

PILOT

That thing is coming from the mainland for sure... But, it's not coming this way... They are no help to us...

SARAH

Can we follow it?

PILOT

We don't know where it's going and it's flying over ocean. If we run out of fuel over ocean, there's nowhere to land. We go north! Now get in!

CUT TO

INT. MARTY GUITTIEREZ' HELICOPTER

Nervously MARTY GUITTIEREZ is looking at the note from ISLA MATANCEROS...

PILOT (In Spanish accent)

Almost there, señor. Isla Matanceros is one, uhmm, a la izquierda...

MARTY

The left one, yeah okay, just get me down there. You know the village?

PILOT

Si señor, near East coast. Mi hermano,
he brings supplies with boat.

MARTY

Good, so everybody but the government
knew... Just take her down, near the
village...

PILOT

Aquí, señor?

MARTY

Si, por favor.

CUT TO

EXT. TIEMPO LIBRE - ISLA MATANCEROS - MORNING

From within the village we see the helicopter come down. The trees are waving with the wind and dust is blown up. Goats are bleating as they walk away from the landing machine in a hurry, bells around their necks jangling. The machine is not yet on the ground when MARTY GUITTIEREZ jumps out. Quickly he comes running towards the villagers waiting for him...

MARTY

Hola! Yo soy doctor Marty Guittierez.

MAN

(soft to one next to him)

Doctor... Tzzzz. Pez gordo Americano.

(American hotshot)

(to Guittierez)

Hola. Andreas, me llamo Andreas. ¿Cómo estás?

(Hi, Andreas, my name's Andreas. How do you do?)

The man offers his hand and they shake hands.

MARTY

Bien, gracias. Por favor, dejame ver lo que has encontrado. (Please show me what you've found).

ANDREAS

Ven conmigo (Come with me)

LATER: INT. VILLAGE HOUSE - DAY

The enter Andreas' humble home at the kitchen. It's small and simple. Andreas opens a cool box and takes out a half-eaten lizard-like animal, only tail and hind legs remained. Andreas put the animal on the table.

ANDREAS (explains)
Un mono aullador estaba comiendo esto.
(A howler monkey was eating it)

MARTY
¿Estás seguro de que es un dinosaurio?
(Are you sure this is a dinosaur?)

ANDREAS
Si, señor. Mi padre alimentaba los más jóvenes en Sorna. Esto es un Compy.
(Yes. My father fed the young ones on Sorna. It's a Compy.)

MARTY
¿Dónde lo encontraste?
(Where did you find it)

CUT TO

EXT. ISLA NUBLAR JUNGLE GAME TRAIL - NOON

The tropical forest, thick green and wet from earlier rains. A narrow game trail is the path for our soldiers moving with 5 ATV's, 2 HUMVEES and the others on foot. The path is so narrow that only one Humvee can pass at a time...

We see Tim walking together with Nick. Insects are buzzing around them.

TIM
Never thought it'd be insects that would be eating me alive out here.

Suddenly someone up front starts yelling...

NICK
What are they saying?

The soldier MARCUS is walking in front them and heard Nick. Turning around to face Nick, he answers.

MARCUS

They said they found the road.

CUT TO

EXT. ROAD - NOON

From out of the jungle game trail, a group of soldiers is spreading across a part of tour road: the electric lines to guide tour cars are visible in the middle of the road. The road has not been maintained and is in bad shape, crumbling in some parts and plants are sprouting right through it...

On the other side of the jungle the road is blocked by a high fence with warning signs reading "10.000 volts". The red and blue signal lights at the top of each fence pole are off. There is no electricity. Surprisingly enough the fence is unbroken. Both ends of the road lead to tunnels... The team is led by the First Sergeant.

FIRST SERGEANT

Navigator! Where are we on the map!

Another man joins him with the map.

NAVIGATOR

If I'm not mistaken, we are now here.

He looks around and spots a sign for paddock information, covered in moss.

NAVIGATOR

(to soldier close to sign)

Hey you, ehm, Private Foster! Yes, you, what does that info-sign read?

CUT TO FOSTERS P.O.V.

Private Foster wipes away the moss from the sign and the black skull of a Herrerasaurus becomes visible on red circle with the islands green outline. Then he wipes away the moss underneath and the name shows in Jurassic Park letters.

FOSTER (soft)

Aw hell... Her-re-ra...

(to navigator- loud)

Herrera-saurus.

(soft again)

However you pronounce it...

CUT TO FIRST SERGEANT

FIRST SERGEANT

What kind is that? Carnivore?
Herbivore? Get that Hammond kid,
Murphy, up here.

CUT TO NICK AND TIM

They are still walking forward, almost at the road.

NICK

So far this plan sucks... We haven't
seen any dinosaurs since we arrived on
this island and we're looking for the
smallest one of them...

TIM

I'm happy we didn't run into any
dinosaurs.

NAVIGATOR

(softly in distance)

Get private Murphy up here! Private
Murhpy? Get up here!

NICK (to Tim)

You think they mean you?

Again MARCUS, in front of them, answers.

MARCUS (annoyed)

You know any other private Murphy? You
better hurry man!

NICKS P.O.V.

Tim gives Nick a look like he doesn't know either, and
quickly moves forward past the line of soldiers
walking in front of him.

NICK

(softly to himself in response to soldiers comment)

I don't know the name of *anyone* other
here. There *could* be others named
Murphy.

TIM (moving away)

'xcuse me... I'm coming!

CUT TO FIRST SERGEANT

Tim still has to arrive, but the first Sergeant sees him coming and bellows his question.

FIRST SERGEANT (to Tim)
What the hell is a Hero-saurus?

NAVIGATOR
I think it was Herarasaurus, sir.

TIM
Herrerasaurus?

FIRST SERGEANT
Yeah, whatever, what is it?

TIM
A small carnivorous dinosaur, sir.

FIRST SERGEANT
How small?

TIM
An adult would be about three feet high, ten feet long, including the tail, sir.

FIRST SERGEANT
You call that small?

TIM
Compared to...

FIRST SERGEANT
Yeah, whatever.

TIM
Sir?

FIRST SERGEANT
Yes, thanks... Well, watch out for those... You're excused.

CUT TO NICK

Nick is now also on the road, looking around at the lack there seems to be of organization, soldiers walking around everywhere.

Tim found his way back to him.

NICK

What did he want?

TIM

Apparently this is Herrerasaurus territory. Most of these guys don't know shit about dinosaurs. And our team leader doesn't seem to be motivated a whole lot... Look at this chaotic bunch!

NICK

Yeah... I noticed.

In the distance the team leader is calling.

FIRST SERGEANT

Attention! Gather 'round. FORMATION!

Quickly everyone gets into formation, 20 SOLDIERS with TIM, NICK and MARCUS, the soldier that came with them, in the back. In front of the team the first Sergeant readies himself to address this party, with the navigator behind him on his right: 25 men in total.

FIRST SERGEANT

I know many of you did not ask to be here. Just as I, we were sent here to collect these little green lizards on orders of The Hammond Foundation. These little bastards may be very hard to find, but they gave us a heading in which to look. We are closing in on that spot now. We'll follow the road through that tunnel there. So get your flashlights ready. Stay together and watch out for the bigger bastards out there... One Humvee up front and one closing, let's move!

TIM (to Nick)

Moving through the road tunnels? I don't know...

NICK

I'll just stick with you, Okay? I'm starting to think it was a bad idea for me to come here...

DISSOLVE TO

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - BRIDGE - NOON

On the bridge of the aircraft carrier, we find Sergeant Meston with the Captain of the ship. The Captain is looking through looking glasses.

Within the outline of the looking glass, we follow the coastline of Isla Nublar up to...

CAPTAIN (O.S)

There!

The view stops with the small navy ship at anchor in the Isla Nublar Northern harbor.

The captain hands his looking glasses and points out the direction of the harbor to Sergeant Meston.

CAPTAIN

They're at anchor over there.

Meston is now looking...

MESTON

Yes, I see them... Not much activity over there.

CAPTAIN

(to communication officer)

Did you reach them yet?

COMMUNICATION OFFICER

I'm only getting static, sir.

CAPTAIN

Okay then, let's give them a visit.

EXT. OCEAN

Two speedboats race across the ocean water towards the navy ship in the Isla Nublar harbor. Both carrying 5 soldiers each, one of them carries a sixth: Hammond's front man, Ed Regis.

Quickly they reach the ship and line next to it. The 10 soldiers climb aboard, Ed having a little more difficulty.

EXT. ON DECK

The deck of the ship is clear.

SOLDIER #1

(into comm.)

The ship seems to be abandoned, sir.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)

You know the drill. Search the ship.
They should not have left it
unattended.

Ed Regis now reached the deck after some clumsy climbing, hands on his knees, panting slightly. Then he looks up.

REGIS

Where are they?

His question remains unanswered. Further up on deck a soldier spots something on the beach next to the harbor.

SOLDIER #2

Look, you see that weird lizard?

Quickly Regis turns to look. And just before it jumps back into the bushes and disappears, Regis spots it too...

REGIS

That's one of our Compies.

SOLDIER #1

Aren't they supposed to be looking for those?

REGIS

Yes, they are... Should we go after them?

SOLDIER #1

That was their mission. We have a new one now.

(commanding loud)

Search the ship!

(to Regis)

You better stay here, while we search.
We'll be back in a jiffy...

The soldiers organize into two teams of three and one team of four, quickly moving away from Regis, around the outside and then into ship... Guns ready, leaving Regis disoriented and alone on deck.

CUT TO
EXT. BEACH JUNGLE LINE - ISLA MATANCEROS - AFTERNOON

Sitting down on his knees, Marty Guittierez is looking over a beach on Isla Matanceros. He is alone, carrying a small backpack.

MARTY
This is where they found you.
What were you doing here, on
Matanceros?

He stands up and starts to walk to the water line. The waves wash softly onto the shore, a soothing sound. Then he spots it in the distance, a black figure lying at the jungle line.

Marty walks towards it.
And as he comes closer, he recognized the figure to be the back of...

MARTY
A howler monkey...

He grabs a stick from between the trees and turns the body over to inspect it further. White foam is coming out of its mouth.

MARTY
What killed you...
Poison?

He grabs a plastic bag out of his backpack and folds it over the howler monkey, closing the back around it, without touching the body. He wipes away sweat from his forehead from the hot sun burning. He straightens his back and then he notices track ways a little further up the beach.

Animal prints, each existing of two big toes, spread in V-like shapes and a small one in the middle... Tracks seemingly made by three animals passing a short way on the beach and going back into the jungle again.

MARTY

These are not so little. What would've created these?

Then his pilot comes running onto the beach, he seems worried.

MARTY'S PILOT

¡Señor, señor!

Panting he reaches Marty.

MARTY'S PILOT (cont'd)

Señor, Mi hermano! My brother. They say they see strange shapes on his boat when leaving!

MARTY

What? Anton, please calm down? What are you saying. En Español, por favor. ¿Qué dice?

MARTY'S PILOT; ANTON

En el pueblo. La gente dice haber visto extrañas formas en el barco de mi hermano, cuando este partio. (In the village. People are saying they saw strange shapes on my brother ship when he left)

MARTY

¿Qué tipo? (What kind?)

ANTON

El tipo grande. ¡El tipo dinosaurio! Mi hermano puede estar en peligro. Tenemos que ir ahora, encontrarlo y detenerlo! (My brother may be in danger. We need to go now, find him and stop him.)

MARTY

Okay then, let's go.

CUT TO

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER BRIDGE - ISLA NUBLAR - AFTERNOON

Sergeant Meston and the captain of the aircraft carrier are looking out of the bridge window towards the navy ship in the northern harbor.

Then the radio signal comes in.

SOLDIER (on radio)
The ships clear, sir.

CAPTAIN
(soft- thinking out loud)
Where the hell are they?
(to soldier)
Call the team on the island. Maybe they've all gone together. Inform them of our change in mission. Get them back here, so we can continue...

SOLDIER (O.S.)
Yes, sir, hold on...

Silence for a moment...

SOLDIER (O.S.)
Sir? We don't receive them. It appears they've gone dark, sir.

CAPTAIN
What's going on here?

Another voice calls in on the radio...

VOICE (O.S.)
Sir! This is Seal Three. We are in position, ready to fire. Do we proceed? Over.

CAPTAIN
Thanks! You were the last one. Now we're all in position. There's still a team on the island. I repeat, *hold* your fire until our birds delivered package.

CUT TO

INT. ISLA NUBLAR TOUR TUNNELS - AFTERNOON

Lighted by the headlights of the Humvees and the ATV's the group of 25 men; 24 soldiers including command and TIM MURPHY and NICK VAN OWEN are moving forward on one of the tour roads. NICK and TIM are walking near the end of the line.

TIM

This is the third tunnel we're walking through. It doesn't seem to be the safest way to go.

NICK

It should be the fastest way though. We seem to be making good time...

TIM

We shouldn't be making time... We should be finding and capturing compies.

AT THE FRONT OF THE LINE

Someone is catching up with the line, getting to the front. It's the communications officer.

COMMUNICATIONS OFFICER

First Sergeant? We seem unable to communicate from within these tunnels.

FIRST SERGEANT

There is nothing to communicate about. We haven't found anything yet.

NAVIGATOR

What's that? Up ahead?

FIRST SERGEANT

What? Yeah, what is that?
(commanding)
Everybody hold!

The first sergeant looks to his navigator.

FIRST SERGEANT

You! Go look!

The navigator gives him a strange look... But then decides he is still under his command...

NAVIGATOR

Yes sir.

He goes forward. Gets down on his knees and looks to what's lying there on the ground.

NAVIGATOR (calling back)
It's eggs, sir! Eggshells. It's a nest!

The first sergeant joins him up at the nest, looking down.

FIRST SERGEANT
Big ass birds...

NAVIGATOR
Not birds, sir, dinosaurs more likely.

FIRST SERGEANT
Stop correcting me, I know that. But where are they? If this is their nest, wouldn't the dinosaurs be here?

NAVIGATOR
I'd suggest we move on from here quickly. We may just be lucky they are not here at this moment...

FIRST SERGEANT
What's that there? Shine your light over there will you?

The first sergeant points to a dark corner, where he saw something moving... The navigator points his flashlight to light the dark corner; nothing...

FIRST SERGEANT
No, more to the left. There...

The flashlight can be seen reflected from small eyes in that corner. The navigator moves his light, revealing three, young carnivorous dinosaurs, the size of small dogs, softly growling against the light...

FIRST SERGEANT
Oh look, small Hero-sauruses...

CUT TO

TIM AND NICK AT THE BACK OF THE LINE

Not much can be seen from the back of the line. The view is blocked by a Humvee. Soldiers are sitting down on the sides, cleaning their guns at the light of the Humvee behind them or the ATV's around them, talking softly to each other.

TIM (nervous)
We shouldn't stay here... What's going on up there?

NICK
I don't know, but have you seen the wall paintings... I've been admiring them since we first entered one of these tunnels...

The walls are painted with beautiful images of dinosaurs; a pack of large carnivores hunting Gallimimuses with Brachiosaurs in the background, grazing between the trees.

NICK (cont'd)
They painted the walls to give the tourists in tour cars something to enjoy while moving through these tunnels...

TIM
Yeah. One of my grandfather's favorite sayings: they spared no expense on this place...

NICK
They're wonderful, really amazing... Hey, but you told me about Herrerasaurus being waist height, right? These look bigger.

TIM
Because these are not Herrerasauruses.

NICK
I know it's not a Tyrannosaurus Rex.

TIM
No... These are Allosauruses.

Then suddenly: SCREAMING from up ahead in the tunnel, followed by ANIMALS ROARS and SHOTS FIRED. All the soldiers get up, readying themselves...

TIM
BACK! OUT OF THE TUNNELS, GO BACK!

MARCUS looks at him...

MARCUS

They can't turn the vehicles around in here...

Tim ignores him and starts to run back towards where they entered the tunnel. Passing the closing Humvee, the soldier inside looks out the window...

SOLDIER IN HUMVEE

What's happening, where do you think you're going?

NICK looks around, finds MARCUS looking confused, and quickly decides to follow after Tim.

MARCUS

Fuck the vehicles...

And he quickly follows after them...

CUT TO TUNNEL ENTRANCE

NICK runs out of the tunnel, a second later followed by MARCUS.

TIM (O.S.)

Nick, Marcus, over here...

Both stop running and look to their right. Tim is moving up the side of road, up a hill...

TIM

This way!

NICK AND MARCUS follow and the three of them hide behind a big rock up the hill. From inside the tunnels they can hear the team YELLING and SCREAMING as they are attacked by GROWLING, ROARING and SCREECHING animals... They can hear the Humvee and ATV-engines roaring to life, quickly taking off, in the other direction...

The screaming and shouting dies out slowly as the men that are left behind by the vehicles, losing the fight to the animals.

ONE MAN is coming this way, YELLING loudly EMPTYING his gun, until it only CLICKS. It is the communications officer, who comes running out the tunnels, now terrified looking back, THROWING his gun into the tunnels, STUMBLING and FALLING down.

Three huge adult dinosaurs come out of the tunnel, walking curiously towards the screaming man.

TIM

Allosauruses...

And he looks away as the first dinosaur grabs the backpack and communications device on the back of the communications officer, who was trying to crawl away, trying to get back on his feet.

Biting down on the backpack, the Allosaurus lifts up the man, into the air completely. The man is swinging his arms and legs just above the ground, struggling to get free from his backpack. The other two dinosaurs move on each side of the first Allosaurus, sniffing the prey the first has in its mouth.

The man is trying desperately to free himself from the backpack and the grasp of the first Allosaurus, kicking one of the sniffing Allosaurus on its nose. The dinosaur shakes his head, growling angry. Then the officer gets one arm free, turning around, getting one foot on the ground uncomfortably, but before he can drop completely, the dinosaur he kicked grabs his swinging leg out of the air, biting down hard. The sound of CRUSHING BONES can be heard where Tim, Nick and Marcus are hiding. The man screams out in pain...

TIM sits with his back against the rock, not looking, trying not to hear. Nick is trying to think of something he can do, but can't think of anything. And it's too late...

MARCUS (softly)

I can shoot them...

TIM (whispering)

No... Don't give away our position.
They'll defend their nest to the end.
They'll kill us too.

MARCUS

(protesting softly)

But...

TIM (whispering)

If twenty men can't stop them, us
three won't be enough to do it either.

There are probably more of them
inside...

Then the third Allosaurus grabs the other end of the man, the man's head disappearing in the dinosaur's mouth, muffling the screams, before it bites down on the shoulders and the screaming stops completely.

The three dinosaurs take the remains of the man back inside the tunnels, back to their nests.

Nick turns around, looking white, his back against the rock, sliding down to the ground next to Tim. Tim turns his head to look at Nick staring straight forward.

Tim grabs hold of himself as the sounds of the animals move away again, seeming to disappear completely into the tunnels. He looks around...

TIM

Now this situation looks familiar. We can't stay here. Let's find a way back to the harbor around the tunnels. This mission is over for us...

NICK

Okay.

They get up, and silently move up the hill, away from the tunnels.

MARCUS

I could've stopped it...

TIM

No, you couldn't...

Tim decides quickly to change the subject as they move away over the hill...

TIM

So, Marcus right? Where do you come from? What did you do back home?

MARCUS

What? Oh, my family keeps an ostrich farm in California, where I grew up.

As they move away, their voices become softer while they move down on the other side of the hill...

TIM

Wow, that sounds interesting!

NICK

You're not using them for racing, are you? That's animal cruelty...

MARCUS

We do actually, without harming the birds. One day I will take over the farm from my dad...

And they've gone out of sight...

CUT TO

EXT. ISLA SORNA - MIDDAY

SARAH HARDING, the PILOT (PAUL) and CO-PILOT (STEVE) are standing on the ground next to the helicopter, the ocean behind them under steep cliffs. As the camera turns from them we see what they are looking at: a huge crater in the ground...

SARAH

This is where the underground fuel supply used to be?

PILOT

Yeap. The explosion here must have scared away bad spirits for many a new year to come...
Hope they didn't fly too low when they hit this spot.

SARAH

So what do we do now?

PILOT

Beats me...

CO-PILOT

Best keep trying to get communications back up.

Defeated, Sarah turns around so she does not have to look at the crater. Then she spots it again...

SARAH

Hey! Isn't that the same helicopter which passed us before?

Both the CO-PILOT and PILOT turn to see what SARAH is looking at.

CO-PILOT
Looks like it. So?

SARAH (thinking)
Where are you going now, buddy?
Where...

She follows the line in which the helicopter is going.

SARAH (cont'd)
I think it's headed for Nublar now...
No! Look! There's a boat there! You
think maybe we could land on that?

PILOT
Let me get the binoculars... But if
that helicopter is going for it... Not
much chance there would be space on
that kind of boat for two
helicopters...

From the cockpit the PILOT grabs a set of binoculars
and looks for the boat... Up and down...

PILOT
No... No place we can land...

SARAH
Let's go anyway...

PILOT
And do what?

SARAH
Jump out, I don't know. Get as near as
we can and jump out...

PILOT
We'll lose the helicopter.

SARAH
I fear if we stay here, we'll lose
more than that.

CO-PILOT
She might be right, Paul...

PILOT

What if the people on that boat are hostile... Pirates...

SARAH

This island ain't my best buddy either... I say we go...

PILOT

They're not going to like I wasted a perfectly good helicopter, back at base, but okay, let's go!

CUT TO

INT. HELICOPTER MARTY GUITTIEREZ

MARTY and ANTON, his pilot, are flying towards the boat of ANTON's BROTHER. The name of which, CASSANDRA, can be read from the bow of the boat. Next to Marty, a coolbox is strapped down.

ANTON

Allá, señor! Cassandra, El barco de mi hermano!
(there, sir, Cassandra, my brother's boat)

MARTY

Lo veo! (I see)

ANTON hands over a piece of paper...

ANTON

Dale esta nota. El sabrá que es de mí. Su nombre es Mauro. (Give hime this note. He'll know it's from me. His name is Mauro.)

MARTY

¿No vienes? (You're not coming?)

ANTON

No puedo aterrizar en eso barco. Voy a regresar a Costa Rica. Nos encontraremos más adelante (I can't land on that ship. I will return to Costa Rica. Meet you later)

MARTY

Por favor, tome esta caja de vuelta con ustedes, entregarlo a Jorge.

Marty indicates he means the coolbox.

ANTON

¡Claro! ¡No hay problema!

MARTY

Great! Okay! Get me down there!

CUT TO THE DECK OF THE CASSANDRA

The helicopter is coming in low... Costa Rican crewmembers are SHOUTING in Spanish, waving guns. Marty opens the door as the helicopter hovers above the boat... Shouting over the noise of the helicopter, Marty tries to make his intents clear.

MARTY

¡Por favor, cálmate, esta bien! Estoy aquí por Mauro, tu capitán! Él es tu capitán, ¿no?

CREWMEMBER

Si, Que quieres?

MARTY

¿Puedo subir a bordo?

Annoyed, the crewmember points his gun at him.

CREWMEMBER

¡No! QUE QUIERES!

CUT TO

INT. SARAH'S HELICOPTER

Nearing the boat, they can see the other helicopter hovering above the small cargo boat.

PILOT

That man is trying to get on board too.

CO-PILOT

Looks like they're going to shoot him!

PILOT

Hopefully they won't. That would be a very bad sign for us... We're almost out of fuel!

CO-PILOT

They let him on board. The other helicopter is going away...

SARAH

They're leaving him there alone? They don't seem very friendly!

PILOT

Seems like... Okay I'm going to drop you two off first, get ready.

SARAH

Oohkay!

CUT TO

EXT. CASSANDRA - CARGO BOAT DECK

Still nervous, the crewmembers are shouting, demanding to get more explanations from Marty, when they notice another helicopter coming for them...

CREWMEMBER (angry)

¡Militar! ¿Están contigo? ¡Respóndeme!
(Military! Are they with you? Answer me!)

Marty looks confused up at the helicopter too.

MARTY

No, no... Por favor, baje el arma!
(Please lower the gun)

Another crewmember gets too nervous and FIRES one shot at the helicopter.

CUT TO

INT. SARAH'S HELICOPTER

When the pilot sees the shot being fired, he dives the helicopter to the side and they hear the bullet bounce off the side of the helicopter...

PILOT

God damn it! They're shooting at us!

CO-PILOT

It may have been an accident, look.

A big man now enters the deck. He seems to be yelling at the man who had fired the shot.

CO-PILOT

They are signaling us to come back...

PILOT

Even if it was a trick, we don't have too much time left.

CLOSE UP ON FUEL LEVEL METER COMPLETELY DOWN

PILOT (O.S.)

We're out of fuel!

INT. HELICOPTER

PILOT (cont'd)

We're going to have to jump. *Now!*

CUT TO

EXT. CASSANDRA DECK

The big man who had entered the deck waves at the helicopter to come back... Marty looks back at him and wonders.

MARTY

Mauro?

MAURO

Si! Tendrás tiempo para explicar quién eres, en un minute. (Yes. You will get time to explain who you are in a minute)

MAURO (cont'd)

¡Dios mío! ¿Qué están haciendo?
(My God, what are they doing)

The helicopter went up several meters, hovering above water now, when the doors slide open and Sarah Harding jumps out, straight into the water...

She is quickly followed by the co-pilot.

Then the helicopter moves away a little bit from that spot and again stops in the air, hovering... and the engine fails...

CLOSE ON SARAH IN THE WATER

SARAH
NOOOO! Jump! Come on!

UP FROM BEHIND SARAH

The helicopter is going down slowly as the blades slow down a bit.

The CO-PILOT comes swimming towards SARAH.

CO-PILOT
He won't jump. He can't. And he knows it.

SARAH
He sacrificed himself?

CO-PILOT
Don't give him up just yet. He'll probably try to land the helicopter on autorotate on the water and get out then. It'll be tricky. Come on, let's swim for the boat!

CUT TO
EXT. CASSANDRA DECK

From the deck of the cargo ship they see the two people that jumped swimming towards them.

MAURO
;Prepárate para ayudarles!
(Get ready to help!)

People start moving to get a ladder down the side of the boat and help Sarah and the co-pilot up.

Slowly the helicopter goes down towards the water, until it hits the surface with a SPLASH...

Hanging from the rope ladder, SARAH turns to see the helicopter on the water as if it were a small boat, moving with the waves. The rotors still turning fast.

SARAH
Thank God. He made it.

The door of the helicopter opens and the pilot waves at them, signaling he is OK.

Sarah starts to climb up further, taking the hand of one of the crewmembers, hanging higher up the ladder, pulling her up out of the water, when they hear a strange WHISTLING sound...

Behind Sarah's back, the rotating blades of the helicopter are coming dangerously close to the surface of the water and sucks the helicopter forward. And just as SARAH looks back she sees the pilot jump out of the helicopter a moment before the blades hit the surface and the helicopter disappears in a WHITE EXPLOSION of WATER with a DEAFENING sound of the IMPACT, followed by the sound of HEAVY RAIN as the water drops back to the ocean... The helicopter is again revealed, now lying upside down in the water...

Everyone is silent. The pilot does not appear again on the surface...

As Sarah climbs aboard, followed by the co-pilot, Mauro looks at them.

MAURO

Lo siento... (I'm sorry)

CUT TO

EXT. AIRPORT / BUSSTATION - DAY

RICHARD LEVINE comes walking out of the entrance of a small airport PODRAS AEROPUERTO, carrying a small backpack. He walks up to a bus and gets in.

RICHARD (to driver)

El puerto, por favor.
(The harbor, please)

He pays and walks on to find a seat... But to get through he has to pass a few big blocking suitcases, belonging to...

CATHY BOWMAN

Oh, I'm sorry... You can pass, right?

CATHY looks up at him. RICHARD gives her an unconvincing smile and nods yes, passing the suitcases and just before he's sitting down, the bus drives off.

LATER LEVINE is looking out the window of the bus, lost in thoughts, head resting in his hand.

IAN MALCOLM (V.O.)
It's not a "*Lost World*", Richard.

FLASHBACK

RICHARD LEVINE is sitting with IAN MALCOLM at a window table in a small bar. This is years back.

MALCOLM (cont'd)
The- balance, it's all off- all off-
There is none- No balance on that
island.

RICHARD
Nevertheless, it would be a marvelous
thing to study the animals there... I
wish I'd been there with you...

MALCOLM
I eh- assure you, Richard, you- you
don't. Mark my words Richard. Isla
Sorna is a doomed place. Doomed. It's
eh- not nature, not as it should be...
It's un- unnatural...

RICHARD
Of course, Ian, I know...

MALCOLM
Do you? -Do you now? But let me
finish, I wasn't finished, Richard.

RICHARD
Sorry, okay continue...

MALCOLM
The animals have no natural enemy but
for- but themselves. And there are far
too many predators- on, on that
island. My theory- they will all be
dead in eh- a few years? ...or worse.

RICHARD
Huh? I don't follow... What could be
worse than all these amazing animals
gone from this planet again?

MALCOLM
I- I don't even dare to speak it- say
it.

MALCOLM

(cont'd, changing subject)

Ok, let's go. Time for me to introduce you to Alan- Dr. Grant... I'll pay- my treat.

END FLASHBACK

Richard Levine is still looking out the window of the bus. It has started to rain.

RICHARD

It appears you were right again, my friend. And in all these years I have never been a part of it...

BUSDRIVER (O.S.)

Puerto pequeño! Pasajeros para el puerto, su parada!

Richard gets up, and waits after the woman with the bags, CATHY BOWMAN, who apparently is also getting out here... A man, in Richard's eyes maybe her father, is helping her with the bags.

The bus stops and the woman and the man get out before him, taking out bag after bag. It seems to take the man forever to unload from the bus, while the woman is waiting outside under an umbrella with the unloaded bags.

Trying to hide his frustration, Richard offers his help.

RICHARD

Please, let me help you with that.

And with his backpack on his back and with the last large suitcase, he follows GEOFFREY out of the bus to CATHY, waiting outside for her butler, with the big umbrella to keep the suitcases dry.

GEOFFREY

Thank you kindly, sir.

RICHARD

Yes, yes, no problem, good luck eh...

For shelter against the rain, Richard throws up his backpack over his head and runs off.

LATER

INT. HARBOR OFFICE - DAY

Outside the rain is now pouring down. RICHARD LEVINE is annoyed with the woman behind the desk so much he even doesn't try to speak Spanish any longer.

RICHARD

You're telling me that no helicopter is available and no boat is going out to Bahia Anasco, today, or not ever, which is it?

WOMAN

Si, Señor. Look, outside... No weather for helicopter, or boat!

RICHARD

When then? When is there something, anything leaving for Bahia Anasco? I can pay, damn it!

WOMAN

Sorry Señor. I cannot say.

RICHARD

Ahhh, never mind!

He turns away from the desk and walks towards the door, but before he walks out he hesitates because of the rain. He slams the window looking out, leaning against the window, defeated.

That's when CATHY BOWMAN comes in, soaking wet...

CATHY (to Geoffrey)

Thanks Geoffrey, could you wait here? I'll go look for a bathroom, go change. I'll come back here, okay?

GEOFFREY

Sure, miss...

CATHY walks off, looking around, searching for a bathroom, taking a smaller suitcase with her.

RICHARD follows here with his eyes and as soon as she moved out of sight he addresses GEOFFREY.

RICHARD

She's umm... Well, quite the lady, right?

GEOFFREY

She has had a generous upbringing, sir.

RICHARD

So I take it she's not your daughter?

GEOFFREY

No sir, I am her personal servant. Her butler, if you will.

RICHARD

Wow, I could never do with one... I need to be able to do things by myself, you know... So her parents send you along with their young lady to babysit?

GEOFFREY (little annoyed)

No sir, her parents died. I *choose* to accompany the miss. But I am sorry. I did not catch your name sir?

RICHARD

(imitating Geoffrey's accent)

Oh, how rude of me...

(switching back, seeing GEOFFREY's reaction)

Oh no no, No, I'm sorry. Honest-I'm Richard Levine. I'm headed for Bahia Anasco. A small fishing village just North of here, but apparently there are no helicopters nor boats leaving the port in this weather. Where are you headed?

GEOFFREY

The lady has business on a nearby island.

RICHARD

Really? Which island?

GEOFFREY

May I ask you, sir? Why do you care so much?

RICHARD

Oh nothing, just that there are so many interesting islands around here...

At that time CATHY returns, dressed differently. Her hair is a little messy.

CATHY (complaining)

They have no mirrors here! Well at least these clothes are dry. Geoffrey, did you get us a boat to Isla Nublar?

GEOFFREY

I am sorry miss, this gentleman has kept me...

RICHARD

Don't bother asking here. They're not sending out boats no-where now. But, did I hear you say you're going to Isla Nublar?

CATHY

That's right, do you know it?

RICHARD

Not many people that don't know the name, I would imagine. Not after San Diego. Isla Sorna and Nublar were big news after that... A dinosaur walking around in San Diego, not something that happens every day you know? So how do you know Hammond?

CATHY

Long story...

The silence following makes it clear to Richard she's not going to actually tell the story. Outside the rain has stopped and Richard sees a man walking outside, talking on a phone...

RICHARD

Okay... Let me go see if I can get us a lift.

And he goes outside...

CUT TO
EXT. HARBOR

RICHARD LEVINE, still carrying his backpack comes out of the OFFICE and walks towards the man he sees on the docks. The man has his back to him and seems to be loading a yacht with two other men. He's calling someone on his phone and as we get closer we can hear what he is saying.

MAN

No, NO! Haven't you seen the news this morning? This may be our last chance...
No Jeff, we've already waited too long if you'd ask me.
I'm in Costa Rica now!
If we wait much longer there won't be anything left...

The man on the other end is quite frustrated; Richard can hear the man shouting on the other end.

MAN (cont'd)

Last time, no Jeff... Jeff! You'll thank me later, I'm doing this. Talk to you when I get back! Bye Jeff...

As he hangs up, he turns around and notices RICHARD LEVINE behind him. He jumps back a little, startled.

RICHARD

Oh, I'm sorry... I couldn't help but notice you were loading a boat.

MAN

Yeah, so? What's that to you?

RICHARD

I'm trying to get to Bahia Anasco, just north of here, you know it?

MAN

No, sorry, that's not where we're going and I don't know what you heard, but you might notice we are a little in a hurry here...

RICHARD

Sure, I'm sorry. May I ask where you are headed?

The man looks a little annoyed by the question, so Richard continues quickly himself...

RICHARD

Yeah, okay, sorry, just because inside there's a lady looking for a ride to Isla Nublar, but I wouldn't expect you to go there...

The man is noticeably intrigued by this...

MAN (suddenly friendly)

Really? Well, let me tell you that is exactly where we are headed. Old man Hammond's in need of some supplies we are bringing him. Please, let us meet the lady.

At this one of the other men looks back at them nervously, throwing angry looks at the man Richard is talking with.

RICHARD

Oh, okay- Quite a coincidence then- Well if we're all going to Nublar, I think I'd really like to join you too. Do you have room aboard for three more?

MAN

But I thought you were going... Well sure, why not.

RICHARD

Okay! I'll go get the lady and her butler then... Thank you! I'm Richard, by the way, Richard Levine.

He offers the man his hand. The other man looks at it a short moment and then takes it, shaking hands.

MAN

Pleased to meet you. These are my companions- Howard King- and George Baselton.

The men on the yacht loading equipment nod nervously.

RICHARD

(to the men on the yacht)

How do you do?

(back to the man)

And your name?

MAN

Dodgson, Lewis Dodgson.

CUT TO

INT. CAPTAINS QUARTERS - CASSANDRA - DAY

After cleaning up, MARTY GUITTIEREZ, the SARAH HARDING and the co-pilot, STEVE BUCKER, are sitting at the table with Captain MAURO SALAÑO, eating an early dinner. Sarah and Steve are very hungry and tired... The room is barely lighted.

MARTY

Your brother gave me this note, for you to recognize he sent me.

MARTY hands MAURO the note, who unfolds the note, quickly reads it and folds it back, putting it away on the table.

MAURO

I see. But that still does not explain why you are all here...

MARTY

I don't speak for them...

Hearing this, Sarah interrupts him... Continuing eating and speaking in between with her mouth full at times...

SARAH

I'm sorry. We were stuck- on a nearby island and- we thought we'd never- get off it- when we noticed your ship. We figured you were our only chance...

MAURO

You were coming from the direction of Isla Sorna, the island which was bombed last night. What were you doing there?

SARAH

That's a long story. We were with the military units on the island before it got bombed. I'm afraid we got left behind in all the chaos.

MARTY

I'm really sorry to break into your story, but I think we have more important matters to discuss.

MAURO

Like?

MARTY

Did you know you had dinosaurs on board this ship?

At this Sarah and Steve stop eating and look intently at MAURO, waiting for his answer... MAURO does not answer immediately... Then:

MAURO

Tell me what you know.

MARTY

The villagers on Isla Matanceros noticed them running around on your lower decks...

MAURO

I don't think that's possible...

MARTY

Well, as soon as I heard about it, your brother brought me here. He thought you might be in danger. I think we should search the ship deck by deck, with upmost caution!

MAURO

I don't think *WE* are going to do anything on this ship. I'll have my men search the ship thoroughly...

MARTY

But...

MAURO

I think you should return to the quarters I've had prepared for you,

and rest. You seem like you all need it.

SARAH

Thank you, yes. I haven't slept at all since yesterday morning.

MARTY

May I ask at least that you set course away from the mainland. Perhaps change course towards Isla Nublar?

MAURO

You may ask... And perhaps we will, but I won't promise you anything... Now please turn to your quarters.

(loud, calling)

Juan!

The door to the cabin opens and a man walks in.

MAURO

Amigo! Llevar a nuestros huéspedes a sus habitaciones, por favor.

MAURO (cont'd)

Please follow Juan here- he'll guide you to your quarters. Now please, I have a ship to run...

CUT TO

EXT. ISLA NUBLAR JUNGLE - DAY

TIM, NICK and MARCUS are still walking through the jungle on ISLA NUBLAR. MARCUS and NICK are discussing Nick's earlier work for Greenpeace...

NICK

We feel that life may not be used as an industrial commodity. It's at our own peril forcing life forms and our world's food supply to conform to our economic models, instead of their natural ones.

MARCUS

So you are telling me, you are against Genetic Engineering?

NICK

Yes. Yes I am...

MARCUS

But you were one of the first people on this island, after InGen had left the dinosaurs alone...

NICK

No, not this island...

MARCUS

Ok, Isla Sorna then, but that's not the point...

TIM is walking in front ignoring them, when suddenly they hear someone SCREAM. AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

TIM

Shhhh...

The SCREAMING is coming from up ahead, a man in trouble. They can hear him through the JUNGLE. And slowly, softly they try to move closer to see who it is and why he is screaming.

MAN (O.S.)

Go away!!! No, no, please... Please!

Finally TIM moves away the final leaves and they can see him. It's their FIRST SERGEANT. He's alone, on his butt, crawling away from something, backwards.

MARCUS (whispering)

What's attacking him?

TIM

I can't see... What's that stuff, on his suit?

HISSESSSSSSSSSCHRRR

FLATS! The same black stuff knocks the FIRST SERGEANT flat on his back in the mud as it smacks against his head, completely covering it.

FIRST SERGEANT

AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

And the dinosaur comes into view, standing over the first Sergeant, looking down at him. As high as a man and about six meters long from head to tail, colored dark-yellow, white belly, covered with big dark spots

like a clouded leopard. The V-shaped crests on the head bright red.

TIM (soft)
Dilophosaurus...

Without crests, which only young animals carry. Once they grow older, their spit glands in their throats are strong enough and they lose the crest.

NICK (soft)
She looks beautiful... Deadly, but beautiful.

TIM
Based on size, head structure and coloring, I'd think this is an adult male...

CLICK CLICK

Tim spins around just in time to see MARCUS aiming... The animal also turned to look in their direction. Taking one step towards them, head low.

TIM
Marcus, No!

BANG!

The animal falls down, kicking his feet spastically a few more times and then lays still.

FIRST SERGEANT
Who is there? What's happening? HELLO!

Marcus gets up, throws his gun over his shoulder and runs towards the first sergeant.

MARCUS
Sir, it's us. You're going to be OK.

Trying to clean the first sergeants face, he tries to wipe away the black gooey stuff, but as soon as it touches his skin, he pulls back his hand.

TIM
Don't touch that!

MARCUS
God, that stuff stings!

Marcus wipes the stuff on his shirt. Picks up some leaves and cleans the First Sergeant with that. Nick walks up to the dead Dilophosaurus, walking around it, inspecting it.

NICK

Amazing creature... Too bad you had to kill it Marcus...

FIRST SERGEANT (winy)

I can't see anything. Everything's black!

TIM

We can't stay here. We don't know how many other Dilophosaurs are in this area. Can he walk?

FIRST SERGEANT

I think I can walk... I just can't see, and I don't feel my hands anymore...

MARCUS

We'll help you sir, let me help you up.

A little away, compies appear, CHITTERING curiously.

MARCUS

Look! There they are!

FIRST SERGEANT

What? What's there? Get me out of here!

MARCUS

We found the compies, sir.

FIRST SERGEANT

Good- Now let's go!

TIM

This time I finally agree with you, sir. We need to find shelter.

NICK

We could climb a tree...

TIM

NO! No trees... I hate trees. There must be a utility shed here somewhere. Marcus, you carry the First Sergeant.

LATER: Both Nick and Marcus carry the First Sergeant, who seems weaker.

FIRST SERGEANT

I'm blind! I'm going to be blind for the rest of my life!

NICK

If you continue to whine about it, that may not be such a very long time anymore, please shut up! ... sir.

TIM comes back to them from over a small hill...

TIM

This way! I found a maintenance road running through a field on the other side, a shed just a few hundred yards further up.

LATER: NICK and MARCUS carry the FIRST SERGEANT inside the shed. Through barred windows, the green fields can be seen surrounding the shed. Tim comes in afterwards, carrying a bunch of thick green leaves and roots, fruits and yellow flowers...

TIM

Look what I found!

NICK

What? You're going to make a bouquet now?

TIM

No! These are Nasturtium... This is star fruit, bit like apples. And I forgot the name of this plant, but I remember the leaves being juicy for our thirst and the roots are edible too. I reckon we can make ourselves a nice salad with this... Then take a short nap before we continue. Don't know about you, but I'm beat!

CUT TO

EXT. ISLA NUBLAR NORTHERN HARBOR - DAY

On deck of the Aircraft Carrier, Sergeant MESTON is looking towards the island. All is quiet, except for a soft humming sound. The humming sound grows louder until suddenly from behind the island a helicopter appears.

MESTON

Now what?

The helicopter comes straight for the aircraft carrier. People come out of the ship to guide the helicopter down. And in no time it lands onto the deck. Then a man steps out, dark skinned, black hair. He's followed by two other men, personal guards, an important man. A man Meston recognizes immediately, if not by his face than by his stripes to identify his rank. He comes towards sergeant Meston...

MAN (strict, quick salute)
Sergeant.

The man passes Sergeant Meston and continues towards the door.

MESTON

General Morton, sir! What are you doing here? ... sir.

For a moment General Morton stops, looks back... and answers.

GENERAL MORTON

I'll ask the questions, thank you.
Please follow me Sergeant. And get Dr. Wu...

MESTON

Of course, sir.

CUT TO LATER:

INT. ONBOARD MEETINGROOM AIRCRAFT CARRIER

SERGEANT MESTON, the CAPTAIN and GENERAL MORTON are sitting at a table. SERGEANT MESTON looks anxious.

GENERAL MORTON

So, tell me, what's going on here...

MESTON looks at the CAPTAIN, who starts as he is in charge on the aircraft carrier.

CAPTAIN

As soon as we arrived, we've tried to get reach the team on the island. So far we haven't been able to lay contact, sir.

GERERAL (at MESTON)

They were instructed to keep satellite communication available, correct?

MESTON

Yes, sir! But our communication was cut when the order was given to destroy Sorna, sir.

GENERAL

What about our ship in the harbor?

CAPTAIN

We checked sir, it was abandoned for unknown reasons, the crew missing.

GENERAL

And where's Hammond?

Again silence...

GENERAL

Well?

MESTON

He wasn't at the evacuation site, sir. I'm afraid he was still on the island when the bombs dropped.

GENERAL

Great! Okay, so we lost Mr. Hammond and in fact we know nothing of the situation here, that's how well we are informed?

MESTON

Sir,...

GENERAL

Never mind your excuses. This was my mistake. I should have put better

suiting men on the job. You are relieved Sergeant! Please leave us...

MESTON

Sir.

Sergeant MESTON gets up and, heavily disappointed, he walks out of the room.

GENERAL

Captain. We've received some disturbing news. There is a rumor spreading that the dinosaurs on Isla Sorna were not all destroyed by the bombs. It appears that dinosaurs have escaped and spread to other islands in that chain.

CAPTAIN

I assure you sir, we bombed every inch of that island. No dinosaurs could have escaped...

GENERAL

How can you be sure without the ground sweep you were ordered to send out afterwards?

CAPTAIN

Sir, the volcano...

GENERAL

Yes, yes, I know... However, there's an even more disturbing matter... The soldier you lost and had examined in Costa Rica...

CAPTAIN

That was not my call...

GENERAL

That doesn't matter... Call in Dr. Wu, will you?

The Captain gets up and opens the door.

CAPTAIN

Dr. Wu?

Dr. HENRY WU comes in and is directed to a seat.

GENERAL

Dr. Wu, what can you tell me on the dinosaurs' health status?

WU

Not much sir, I haven't been around them for decades, until yesterday sir.

GENERAL

Do you know anything about them carrying a virus?

WU

We've had some illnesses in the Jurassic Park days, yes. But we never finished our research before we had to leave the islands.

GENERAL

Come clear with me, doctor. Are you in contact with Hammond's benefactor? And are you, or are you not aware that this woman has been ill since she has been in contact with your dinosaurs?

At this direct question, Dr. Henry Wu takes a moment to answer.

WU

Yes. Yes I was contacted by a woman who offered me extra to join Hammond's team. She also asked me if I knew anything to cure an illness she thought she had gotten when she was bitten as a girl.

GENERAL

And what did you tell her?

WU

I told her, we had been doing research and that I would try to get the documents to pick up the research on DX and its effects...

GENERAL

DX?

WU

The name we'd given the disease that spread through our park dinosaurs.

WU (cont'd)

I also told her that it was unlikely that she suffered from this disease. She told me she suffered an illness her doctors could not explain, but caused her to weaken, making her tired a lot. These are not the effects we'd expect from DX, which is a prion disease. It caused our population to die off young. A serious hazard to the park, no doubt, but it had none to very little effect on us humans.

GENERAL

Okay, I believe your opinion Doctor. But here's the thing- There is reason to believe that one of our men died because of an aggressive virus he got having been bitten by one of your velo-rappers...

WU

Velociraptors?

GENERAL

Sounds about right, so we understand each other?

WU

Not exactly...

GENERAL

It seems that your velo-raptors...

WU

Veloci...

GENERAL

Don't interrupt me, Dr., So... It seems these dinosaurs of yours carry a virus, deadly to humans... Are you aware of any such virus?

WU

I can't say that I am...

GENERAL

You never had anyone dying from a raptor attack?

WU

Well, yes of course. But the victims of such attacks died instantly or were always badly wounded. There was never reason to suspect cause of death other than the attack itself.

GENERAL

So you never had the bodies examined?

WU

Not to my knowledge, no. John would never allow it.

GENERAL

But you see, if these animals ever got out in the open, or this virus would spread we'd have a serious situation on our hands, and I do not wish to get the W.H.O. breathing down my neck...

WU

The animals could never escape the islands...

GENERAL

I'm sorry to say that you are wrong again, doctor. Our reports say these animals have been spotted on Isla Matanceros and Isla Tacaño, the northern- and southernmost islands of the Five Deaths island-chain, and there is no reason to believe they won't be found on the other two islands. They're spreading Dr. Wu, as will the virus if we don't act...

WU (uncertain)

Impossible...

GENERAL

I'm not asking. I'm telling you. Soon, quarantine of these islands will again be in effect. We'll wipe these islands clean...

By the way, you wouldn't know anything about a giant sea-dragon, would you?

WU

Sea-dragon?

GENERAL

Yes, we're getting reports from ships on the Pacific spotting a huge crocodile-like sea-monster, they think is responsible for wounding the washed-up whales on the Australian and Japanese shores. Even got a nickname for it: "Leafy", you know, like the leafy sea dragon? Of course no photographic proof, so it's probably just another myth.

Well, I know enough and probably said too much, I think. Thank you Dr. Wu.

Dazed by the information Henry Wu gets up and leaves the room.

GENERAL

Captain. I want this island gone from my mind. We already have the permission to destroy it. If we have no word of the team on the island by midnight, leave this place...

By this time tomorrow, Godzilla will meet its maker...

CAPTAIN

I'm not sure I understand, sir?

GENERAL

Some of those monsters survived your bombings on Sorna. I don't want this island to come and bite me in the ass too... The only way to be sure everything will go straight back to hell out here... We're dropping the A-Bomb on this God-forsaken island...

CUT TO

INT. CASSANDRA CARGO DECK A LEVEL 2 - DIMLY LIT

On the cargo ship, Cassandra, crewmembers are cautiously walking the decks, guns forwards, looking for freely running around dinosaurs... So far they have been unsuccessful.

As they walk through the hallway, they open door after door. They shine in with a flashlight, looking through the room. Crates and boxes can be seen in the dark rooms, but no dinosaurs.

CREWMEMBER #1 (complaining)
Esto es loco. ¿Dinosaurios? No existen!

CREWMEMBER #2
¿Nunca ha oído hablar de In-Gen? ¿La empresa que construye un parque de dinosaurios en Isla Nublar?

CREWMEMBER #1
No. ¿En serio?

CREWMEMBER #2
¡Si! ¡Es verdad!

CREWMEMBER #3
Shhhh... ¿Qué es eso?

They are shining their flashlight into another room... It's a big storage room with two decks, the second being made of rusted steel deck grating, hanging from the ceiling... More boxes on the ground.

MOVEMENT ON THE GROUND FLOOR!

Something shot behind a box and now A CAN is ROLLING out from between the boxes.

CREWMEMBER #4
Ahí... Pero es algo pequeño.

CREWMEMBER #3
¿Una rata?

CREWMEMBER #4
Probablemente... No estoy seguro. En un instante vi algo verde, pero pequeño. No es un dinosaurio definitivamente.

They go into the room... And walk towards the box where they saw the movement.

Behind the box they see nothing... Until they look further past some piping...

CREWMEMBER #2
Mira, sólo es un lagartillo.

We recognize it as a Procompsognathus. It's breathing fast, a little panicky...

CREWMEMBER #1
Parece que tiene miedo.
(It looks scared)

CREWMEMBER #2
Si, claro. Soy un hombre muy
impresionante!

The man puts his chest forward and stands up straight, patting himself on the chest. The other three start laughing loud...

CLANG!!!

Something heavy landed on the second steel grated deck, looking down at them, GROWLING. A brown tiger-striped velociraptor. Quickly after, two other raptors come SCREAMING towards them from their left, attacking, jumping...

Trying to load their weapons, aiming, firing and missing, the four men struggle to defend themselves SCREAMING in frustration.

The fight is over quickly.

Three men are down and CREWMEMBER #1 is crawling on his hands and knees towards the door. He gets up, looks around to see his three buddies down on the floor and the closest raptor LOOKING UP at him, GROWLING. But before the raptor can attack him, he's able to shut the door behind him.

CREWMEMBER #1 is breathing heavily, leaning against the door towards the cargo room... Hearing the animal's muffled SCREAM from inside, thinking he is safe. When suddenly the door handle moves down, and the door is pushed open with heavy force...

CREWMEMBER #1 is thrown against the wall on the other side, manages to turn around, but still falls down on his hands and knees. The raptor GRABS HIS HEAD between its teeth and TRIES TO TWIST it. But instead of breaking the neck, the man moves with the twist, ROLLING OVER onto his back... He's looking straight into the eyes of the raptor now standing over him.

CREWMEMBER #1
Aaahhhhh, No, Dios, NOOOO! Por favor!

The animal lets the head go and looks down curiously, surprised. The man is bleeding down the side of his head from bite-marks.

When the man tries to roll over, to move away, the raptor puts his right foot onto the man's side, stopping his roll and rolling him back, stabilizing him by moving his foot to the belly. The head of the raptor moves left and right, curiously.

Quickly the man crosses himself and starts to brabble a hail Mary in Spanish.

Then, with one quick SLASH of his claw the raptor rips open the man's belly, who starts SCREAMING of extreme pain, before he faints... and dies.

CUT TO
INT. CASSANDRA CARGO DECK A LEVEL 1

A second team of four is also looking for the dinosaurs when they hear the SCREAMS of the DYING MAN of the other team. They are on a deck higher... Carefully they open a door, which leads to the upper steel grated deck from which the raptor had jumped down.

Downstairs they see the two raptors eating their fellow crewmembers... The third is outside their view behind the door...

As silently as possible they try to move closer, but unsuccessful. With a quick jerk of its head, the first raptor looks back and up straight at them and GROWLS, which also draws the attention of the second raptor.

YELLING LOUDLY the men OPEN FIRE on the two raptors below and both raptors drop to the ground, DEAD. The third raptor moved off at the sound of the shots and the door wont close because of the head of the other crewmember.

Looking down at the dead raptors:

CREWMEMBER #5
¿Qué demonios son los?
(What the hell are those?)

Then out from between the boxes, four procompsognathuses come looking curiously at the dead bodies, CHITTERING, and then they start eating a crewmember's flesh.

With one shot, CREWMEMBER #6 shoots one of the compies and the other three run off again.

CREWMEMBER #7

Dios mio!

CREWMEMBER #8

Tenemos que informar de esto al jefe!

CUT TO

INT. CASSANDRA SMALL CARGO DECK C

MAURO opens the door to a CARGO ROOM which has a sign on it "PRIVADO. PROHIBIDO EL PASO. SIN EXCEPCIONES." Strange noises come from inside. As he walks through the door we see cages and inside a small, young Parasaurolophus and a small, young Corythosaurus. The noise suggests more cages with more animals.

MAURO

¡Qué linda eres, mis jóvenes!

And MAURO closes the door behind him, leaving us outside...

FADE TO BLACK

OPENING EYES - DAYLIGHT - THE INSIDE OF A ROOF, wooden beams, light flowing in through barred windows...

These are the eyes of MARCUS, waking up in the UTILITY SHED on ISLA NUBLAR.

ON MARCUS: Slowly MARCUS lifts himself up, sitting, looking around.

He stands up, TIM and NICK still sleeping on an improvised hay-bed. He doesn't look at them but walks for the window, from where strange sounds can be heard.

Looking out he sees the fields where a HERD OF GALLIMIMUSES, grazing. He looks outside for a while and then an idea hits him. He looks back to the shed

and goes off to look through the utilities supplied in the shed, waking up TIM with the sounds.

TIM (sleepy)
What are you doing?

Tim is now sitting straight up on the floor, looking at MARCUS.

TIM
What are you looking for?

MARCUS
Anything. Anything that I can use.

TIM
For what?

MARCUS found a weapon of some kind. Some kind of gun, with ropes... MARCUS inspects it quickly.

MARCUS
I have an idea...

With the gun in hand he moves to his backpack and takes out an additional shirt... He moves for the door, looking out carefully...

TIM
Hey!

MARCUS
I'll be right back...

And MARCUS moves out... Just as NICK awakes...

NICK looks at the FIRST SERGEANT.

NICK
How's he doing?

TIM
Oh, I don't know. I just woke up too.
Looks like he's sleeping good...

Suddenly from outside - SHHHHHHHUUISHHHHHH - and a NEIGHING ANIMAL SOUND - ANIMALS SOUNDING ALARM, followed by the GROUND STARTING TO SHAKE - A STAMPEDE...

Quickly TIM gets up and goes for the barred window. Outside he sees the herd of GALLIMIMUSES running off...

Nick moves up to look at the FIRST SERGEANT's injuries, turning his question to TIM.

NICK

What is it? What do you see?

TIM

It's a herd of Gallimimuses, running off... Something must have spooked them.

He shakes his head as an image of the past runs through his mind...

TIM (quoting)

"Like a flock of birds evading a predator..."

NICK

What?

TIM

We'd better stay inside...

NICK

They' dangerous?

TIM

Not immediately, no, they're herbivores... Although I'd think you don't want them to run over you.

Looking back at Nick, he gives a little smile, but then turns serious again.

TIM

I'm more concerned about what spooked them. I'm thinking my old friend Rex.

NICK (understanding)

Aha.

At that moment, MARCUS comes back in, triumphant, almost jumping in cheer.

MARCUS

HAHA! Incredible, Come see this! I got one!

At this noise, the FIRST SERGEANT wakes up, terrified! This scares Nick, making him fall backwards on his butt.

FIRST SERGEANT

AAHHHHHHHHH! What is that? What's happening? Is it night?

Nick, puts his hand on the first sergeants shoulder.

NICK

It's okay. Just lay down. Rest a bit more.

TIM (to MARCUS)

What did you do? You scared them off?!

MARCUS

Come and see! Take some hay with you!

TIM (to NICK)

Wait here.

OUTSIDE THE SHED TIM walks towards MARCUS, his eyes already in WONDER as we turn towards MARCUS and REVEIL what TIM is seeing...

Laying on the ground, pinned under a heavy net, with its neck through it, BLINDED BY a T-shirt bound around its head, quickly breathing IS A MEDIUM SIZED GALLIMIMUS...

TIM

You caught one?

The animal moves its head towards the sound of the talking men, making soft, low CLUCKING sounds.

MARCUS

Yeah... They reminded me of home, so I decided to give it a try.

TIM

What do you mean? You plan to domesticate this one? A dinosaur!?

MARCUS

No hurt in trying, is there? We can't move too fast with the first sergeant, in the state he's in. If I were able to quickly get back and get help here, we wouldn't have to move him anywhere.

MARCUS looks back at the shed.

MARCUS (cont'd)

The structure seems safe enough to keep you from predators.

TIM (shrugging)

It's worth a shot. I'd like to see you try anyway, ha ha!

MARCUS

Yeah, me too!

Both men laugh out loud for a short moment.

MARCUS (cont'd)

C'mon.

Here (*throwing Tim a rope*) tie SHERLEY here (*blinking*) up to a tree and help me free her from the net.

As they remove the net, the GALLIMIMUS stands up again, stretching her legs, not trying to run away.

MARCUS (cont'd)

Now, let's see how she responds to removing the blindfold.

MARCUS (cont'd, warning TIM)

Better stay away. This one seemed young, but it's still strong. With an adult wild ostrich this would never work... And my guess, a kick from these legs can be deadly, or very painful to say the least...

MARCUS takes the hay from TIM and moves in. He slowly strokes the NECK of the GALLIMIMUS, making comforting sounds... MARCUS removes the blindfold T-shirt and looks into the animal's eyes. The animal LOOKING BACK.

MARCUS keeps stroking the long neck and the animal lets him, while it eats the hay out of MARCUS' HANDS.

CAREFULLY MARCUS tries to climb onto the back of the GALLIMIMUS, which moves uneasy for a bit, but still lets him on: one leg on each side...

MARCUS

You know? I might just change our ostriches for these... This animal is great! Much more comfortable! Feels more like I'm on the back of a horse...

MARCUS still strokes the neck of the animal. And feeds her bits more hay.

MARCUS

Could you untie her from the tree?

TIM

You sure?

MARCUS

Now or never, right?

TIM

Okay...

Tim unties the rope from the tree. The animal doesn't move. Then MARCUS kicks it softly to nudge the animal on, using the rope as reins, steering the animal by turning the head towards the direction he wants to go...

MARCUS

WHOOOOOO HOOOOOOOO!!!!

Nick comes out of the shed...

NICK

What... Oh my... Am I really seeing this?

TIM

Yes, this is not what I expected either... He's... definitely crazy... that man!

MARCUS returns after a round on the field, almost falling several times, but every time manages to stay on. He brings the GALLIMIMUS to a halt in front of TIM and NICK.

MARCUS

Nick! You should try this sometime...

NICK

Doesn't seem right!

MARCUS

Tim! These animals are your grandfather's right? Tell him I want to buy some of the young. This one rides a bit rough, but with the right training from the right age, these're gonna be fantastic!

TIM (smiling)

I doubt you can afford them.

MARCUS

Okay, I'll head for the harbor and bring back help for the first Sarge. Stay here and all will be well... We'll all be gone from this island before dark!
HJAAAAAAHHH!

And they watch him speed off, almost falling off again.

TIM (shouting)

The harbor is *that* way!

MARCUS (loud, but distant)

Si! Yo se! (yes, I know)

In the distance on the field MARCUS corrects the animal to run for the right direction with a few turns. Out of sight behind some bushes...

And then they spot another shape coming from the woods onto the field.

TYRANNOSAURUS REX, heavily scarred in its face and its sides from fighting other dinosaurs.

And it's looking in the direction MARCUS went...

Then it turns its head and seems to have spotted TIM and NICK's scent. BELLOWING a loud ROAR across the field in their direction and it starts to run into their direction, starting to SHAKE THE GROUND.

TIM

QUICK! BACK INSIDE!

EXT. YACHT DECK, OPEN OCEAN - SUNSET

CATHY BOWMAN is sitting with her back to us on deck of the boat. Looking down and seemingly WRITING on something on her lap. Her butler GEOFFREY, is sitting a little bit away from her, reading a book.

RICHARD LEVINE approaches CATHY, GEOFFREY looks up and LEVINE nods to him. For a short moment GEOFFREY still keeps his eye on him, but then returns to his book.

Now LEVINE is standing behind CATHY and sees her drawing something.

LEVINE

What's that you're drawing?

CATHY is a little startled, looking back at LEVINE over her shoulder.

CATHY

Oh nothing... A dinosaur...

LEVINE

May I see?

She looks down at the piece of paper and then turns it for LEVINE to see. LEVINE recognizes the dinosaur immediately.

LEVINE

Procompsognathus Triassicus. Right?

CATHY

Sounds right, yes.

LEVINE

You don't know for certain? Then how do you know this dinosaur?

CATHY

I've seen them... When I was a girl, a bunch of these dinosaurs bit me- on Isla Sorna...

LEVINE

So that's how you know John Hammond.

CATHY

That's right. I never talked to him again until my parents died.

LEVINE

Sorry to hear that.

CATHY

These things happen. But that left me free to follow my own course to a cure for my illness. In the years after I got bitten, it got worse.

LEVINE pulls up a chair.

CATHY (cont'd)

I slept more, got sick more often. My parents had me visiting many doctors all of whom had no idea what was wrong with me. I felt it had something to do with those bites, but my parents didn't believe me. So after grieving for my loss, I decided it was time to contact Mr. Hammond about my illness, if he knew about any other similar cases.

LEVINE

And? Did he?

CATHY

No, but he was very kind and told me he would do anything he could do to help me. We met a few times afterwards and at one time he shared his concerns about the animals on Isla Sorna, how they had gotten sick.

CATHY (cont'd)

To me this was a sign and with my parents heritage I decided to fund Hammond in his research, in the hope he would find something which would help me.

When he told me he needed Dr. Wu, I met with him too a day before Hammond would return to Sorna.

CATHY (cont'd)

That was three days ago. Dr. Wu went, but I didn't hear anything from him anymore.

Nor did I hear anything from Mr. Hammond and then the news came in

about Isla Sorna having been destroyed. And I hear the Navy has moved on to Isla Nublar.

LEVINE (surprised)
You are well connected!

CATHY
Yes, well, money helps and I've kept contact with the first doctor who helped me in Costa Rica after the incident in ninety-seven. I turned to him for information about the bombing, but he wouldn't speak to me much...

LEVINE
And so, you came here yourself...

CATHY
And so I came here.

LEVINE
What are you going to do?

CATHY
I have no idea... I just want to be cured. If they destroy all dinosaurs, my hope for a cure is lost with them.

LEVINE
Let's just hope we can stop Isla Nublar from being destroyed...

DODGSON
Don't worry...

But LEVINE and CATHY are scared by DODGSON suddenly turning up behind them, seemingly out of nowhere...

LEVINE
How long...?

But DODGSON interrupts him, finishing his sentence.

DODGSON
...we'll get you a specimen of those featherless chickens, for your research, I mean.

LATER: INT. YACHT BRIDGE...

HOWARD KING and GEORGE BASILTON are looking out over the ocean, KING behind the wheel, when DODGSON gets in, SLAMMING the door OPEN and CLOSED again.

KING

Nice mood, Lew, well E.T.A. two hours.

DODGSON (nervous)

Good, good. How long before darkness?

BASELTON

An hour, hour and a half?

DODGSON

Good. We have better chances reaching the island when it's dark. I hear the island is surrounded by the Navy.

BASELTON points outside, where LEVINE and CATHY are still in conversation and GEOFFREY is reading his book.

BASELTON

So? What about them? Do they know something about us? Why did you take them aboard? We don't need them... Do we?

DODGSON

I don't know. I thought they might give us useful information. But they know hardly more than we do. And the girl seems to be dying...

BASELTON

Dying?

DODGSON

Some kind of illness she got from being bitten by InGen's dinosaurs.

KING

Nothing contagious I hope?

DODGSON

No, no... No, I don't think so. They share our fear that there's a plan to destroy Isla Nublar too... The question is when, and how much time we have...

BASELTON

Ha! With our plan it will be a quicky... On and off again...

KING

Yeah, ha ha. That Nublar bitch won't even know what took her...

BASELTON and KING laugh out loud, DODGSON smiles uncertain, unconvincing. The seriousness of DODGSON makes BASELTON and KING uneasy and they stop laughing.

KING

So, what do we do about those three?

DODGSON

They seem to have connections... And both seem to be very wealthy, loaded... They might be useful yet.

CUT TO

INT. CASSANDRA'S HALL - DIMLY LIGHTED

MAURO, MARTY GUITTIEREZ and the team of FOUR CREWMEMBERS behind are looking at the three dead dinosaurs and THREE DEAD CREWMEMBERS, THE FOURTH AT THE DOOR.

MAURO

It appears we do have a pest problem...

GUITTIEREZ (shocked)

These are raptors, very dangerous...

MAURO

(looking at his three dead crewmembers)
You don't say...

GUITTIEREZ (to crew)

¿Y otro escapó?

CREWMEMBER

Si.

MAURO (to crew)

Hacerse cargo de estos cuerpos.

The crew start moving the bodies into blankets...

GUITTIEREZ (to MAURO)

There may be more. I'd suggest you close this part of the ship down and turn for Isla Nublar. Get help of the Navy located there. They have people who know these animals better than any of us.

MAURO

Lo siento, I can not do so. We go for Costa Rica, I have business there first. You can come with us, or we can let you off here, for a swim.

GUITTIEREZ

Are you threatening me?

MAURO

No sir. I'm just telling you how it is. Hombres! Guía de señor Guittierez regresa a su habitacion.

LATER: INT. HALL at GUITTIEREZ' ROOM

The FOUR CREWMEMBERS of the CASSANDRA guide MARTY GUITTIEREZ back to his quarters. One of the crewmembers opens the door.

CREWMEMBER

Señor Guittierez, quedar aquí, por favor.

Another crewmember PUSHES Guittierez with the barrel of his gun.

GUITTIEREZ

Si si, vale vale...

And he moves inside the room. The men close the door behind GUITTIEREZ.

CREWMEMBER

Vale, vamos cuidemos a nuestros compañeros caídos.

And they move off...

Soon after they left, MARTY GUITTIEREZ opens the door again, looking left and right to see if the coast is clear. It is and he quickly moves to another door and knocks... He doesn't wait and enters...

INT. SARAH HARDING'S ROOM on the CASSANDRA

Inside is SARAH HARDING in conversation with STEVE BUCKER. They look up as MARTY GUITTIEREZ enters the room, quickly closing the door behind him...

MARTY
They found raptors!

SARAH
What?!

MARTY
Four crewmembers dead. We've got to go...

STEVE
Got to go where?

MARTY
Off this ship. The captain is working against us. He won't turn this ship around. Come on... Time to explain later, I've seen a speedboat near the rear of this ship.

STEVE
Why? I don't understand...

Marty already opens the door, looking if it is safe.

MARTY (agitated)
Clear... Come on! What don't you understand about "I'll explain later."
Stay or come with me, your choice!

SARAH shrugs towards STEVE and they both get up and follow MARTY.

INT. SHIPS HALL

SARAH, STEVE and MARTY move silently through the halls, make a few turns, and go up some stairs...

Then suddenly a door opens just between MARTY and STEVE (SARAH after STEVE). SARAH and STEVE hear a punch and a crewmember of the ship drops to the floor.

SARAH and STEVE look around the door, MARTY checks the veins in the man's neck.

MARTY
He'll live. We're lucky it was just
one man... Here!

MARTY throws STEVE the gun the man carried.
Sarah looks amazed.

SARAH
I thought you were a doctor?

MARTY
Yeah, well, life can be tough out here
sometimes, come on...

EXT. REAR DECK - DUSK

The three come out on deck and they see the speedboat
tied up there. No-one in sight.

MARTY
I think they're all still looking for
the dinosaurs, or looking after the
dead bodies.

The three start to untie the speedboat and start
pushing it towards the side, when they hear an ANIMAL
SCREAMING...

A VELOCIRAPTOR IS LOOKING DOWN AT THEM from the roof
of the ships bridge a few yards away. It's TURNING his
head left and right, CURIOSLY.

MARTY
MOVE!!!

They continue pushing the speedboat to the side...

A CREWMEMBER spots them.

CREWMEMBER
¡Eh! ¿Qué haces?

The RAPTOR high up turns his attention to the
crewmember, GROWLING and the crewmember who, at his
turn, spots the RAPTOR. He SCREAMS shortly, startled
by the sight of this strange, big and scary animal. He
quickly recovers and aims his gun, ONLY to be THROWN
DOWN ON THE GROUND by a SECOND RAPTOR, coming from
behind him, SCREAMING into his face and SLASHING open
his guts, killing him. The man's FINGER ON THE
TRIGGER, FIRES A FEW ROUNDS WILDLY AROUND but the
RAPTOR JUMPS BACK, UNHURT.

In the meantime MARTY, STEVE and SARAH have PUSHED the SPEEDBOAT OFF THE SIDE OF THE SHIP and are now SITTING IN THE BOAT, LOWERING THE BOAT BY LINES.

STEVE

We have to cut the ropes.

And he pulls a knife from his side, but when he starts to cut, he SCREAMS in pain and drops the knife INTO the boat.

SARAH notices the wound on his upper arm.

SARAH

You're hit!

MARTY reacts quickly, picking up the knife and quickly cuts through the ropes.

The boat drops just in the moment when the FIRST RAPTOR appears on the side of the boat, watching them drop to the water. MOVING LEFT AND RIGHT AS IF LOOKING FOR A WAY TO JUMP DOWN...

MARTY

Hey lady! Start the engine!

SARAH

Name's Sarah and definitely no lady.

MARTY

Does that matter? Come on! MOVE!

SARAH

Hey!

He climbs past SARAH and starts the engine... TWO PULLS... And they quickly move away from the CASSANDRA. The RAPTOR on DECK SCREAMING after them, but then turns his attention away from them again...

EXT. OPEN OCEAN - DUSK

With the CASSANDRA moving away from them, rest returns to the three escaped. SARAH turns again to STEVE's wounds.

SARAH

Let me look at that.

And while she takes care of STEVE, she turns to MARTY.

SARAH

So what's your plan now?

MARTY pulls out a COMPASS from his pockets...

MARTY

We've got to reach the Navy at Isla Nublar. We can't be more than an hour away. We have to warn them about this ship. They have to be stopped...

INT. NAVY SHIP'S BRIDGE, NUBLAR NORTHERN HARBOR - DUSK

MESTON ENTERS the ships bridge, where currently only the CAPTAIN awaits.

MESTON

Captain! Any news from the landing team? Or the team that should have stayed guard here?

CAPTAIN

Nothing...

MESTON

I heard the General left again? Heard his chopper leave...

CAPTAIN

That's right...

MESTON

So what's next? Are we going after them?

CAPTAIN

I'm very sorry, sir, I'm no longer at liberty to share this information with you.

MESTON walks up to the window of the BRIDGE... Sadly looking out...

MESTON

So this is what it feels like...

CAPTAIN

What? Oh, I don't know. But please, I'd prefer it if you left my bridge.

Then MESTON turns his eyes on something he sees outside, moving even closer to the window.

MESTON

Hey! What's that?

CAPTAIN

What? SHIT! WHO IS THAT!

A boat had left the ship and is now speeding towards the island.

MESTON

That looks like Dr. Wu! Yes, that's definitely him.

In a reflex the CAPTAIN SOUNDS THE ALARM ON THE SHIP. LIGHTS START BLINKING AND A SIREN SOUNDS. The CAPTAIN pics up the MIC to the SPEAKERS and CALLS OUT.

ON WU

The CAPTAIN's voice IS CARRIED over the waves.

CAPTAIN (O.S.)

DR. WU! I ORDER YOU TO TURN BACK NOW!

WU does not respond and continues towards the island.

BACK ON THE BRIDGE

CAPTAIN

God damn it.

Again he holds the MIC to his mouth...

CAPTAIN (echoing outside)

DR. WU. TURN BACK NOW... OR FACE CONSEQUENCES!

No response from WU, who reached the island. He quickly looks back, a quick uncertain look... Then he gets into an ATV and moves off into the jungle.

CAPTAIN

Sergeant Meston, I think you are back in business. Go get that son-of-a-bitch. Bring him to me in chains and I'll leave a word for you with the General. Take who-ever you need from your teams.

MESTON (offended)
You don't command me, sir.

CAPTAIN
God damn it, man! Are you really going to just stand there and watch or are you going to take this chance to redeem yourself? In any case, just get the hell off my bridge!

MESTON
My apologies, captain. I will return with Dr. Wu!

CAPTAIN
Good! And be quick about it, unless you want to be left out there!

MESTON
Right away sir!

And MESTON leaves in a hurry...

CUT TO

INT. MAINTENANCE SHED - DUSK

The roof of the shed has collapsed, but TIM, NICK and the FIRST SERGEANT are still alive, sitting in a corner of the shed. Tim gets up and walks towards the wall with the window. The wall is creaked, but still standing.

Looking outside, TIM sees the T-Rex lying there in the grass, as if sleeping. Tim has a clear view on her scarred face.

TIM
She's waiting us out. I have the strong feeling this is the same Tyrannosaurus which hunted us those many years ago... The scars... She saved us from the raptors, you know?

NICK
You sound like you feel sorry for her.

TIM
That's not really what I feel. But I feel connected... Don't misunderstand

me, I'm not going out there to play with her, but I feel we are bonded...

The Rex lifts her head, looking towards the window, GROWLING.

TIM

Grandpa was right... They are just animals. You know? I'm no longer afraid...

NICK

Well, she still scares me... I'd wish she'd go away.

And almost as if the Rex had heard Nick, the Rex gets up, looks towards the setting sun, takes one more look at the MAINTENANCE SHED and walks off slowly, GROWLING disappointed, SHAKING THE GROUND with her heavy weight.

TIM

Ha! Seems like you get your wish, Nick... She's moving away! How's the First Sergeant?

FIRST SERGEANT

I'm okay. Just *fucking* blind for probably the rest of my life...

NICK

Good. You finally seem more like yourself again.

FIRST SERGEANT

Someone I'll never be again... The world has gone dark for me... Just flashes of red and the noise of that monster outside was unbearable...

NICK

So what happened...

FIRST SERGEANT

What the hell kind of question is *that*?! You saw what happened. They fucking left me! They left me to die! Which I almost did! Thank God he saved me.

NICK

God saved you? I thought we did.

TIM shakes his head towards NICK. Signaling that's probably not the best kind of comment to give towards this man.

FIRST SERGEANT

Of course... God sent you on my path to save me.

TIM mouths "leave it" towards NICK, shaking no.

NICK

It was you who got us into this in the first place, "going through the tunnels"... God!

TIM lets his face fall into his hands, mouthing "WHY?" towards Nick. However the First Sergeant answers calmly and controlled...

FIRST SERGEANT

My orders were to take my team through the fastest route towards the location where we'd find these little green fuckers. I just followed my orders. I am truly sorry we ran into those big herosauruses.

TIM

They were a bigger species, sir. Allosaurus.

FIRST SERGEANT

Does it really matter?

TIM

No sir. It's okay. Let's try to get some sleep and let's hope Marcus will be able to bring in the troops to get us out of here...

FIRST SERGEANT

Is it finally night? Then at least for this time my eyes see everything possible to see in this God-forsaken place.

Tim looks around. It's still not fully dark...

TIM

Yes sir. It's pitch black out there...

CUT TO

EXT. JUNGLE - ISLA NUBLAR - SUNSET

HENRY WU is driving through muddy jungle tracks on his ATV, mud splattering every possible way. But he continues on., until he arrives to a small building... The JURASSIC PARK SIGN within the OUTLINE of ISLA NUBLAR is LABELED "MARINE FACILITY".

He quickly moves into the building.

LATER: DOWN SOME STAIRS, which leads him towards...

LATER: AN UPPER VIEW of A TANK... The water looks a little mirky... But through it he can still see the gate... A big hole in the middle... The round rotunda shaped viewing and show area down in the middle...

WU

No... No, no, no no no...

He falls to his knees. His hands in his hair...

WU

This isn't possible. I'm not seeing this. Oh, no no no... This was never supposed to happen. Why did we ever connect it to open ocean?!?

LATER: WU walks through the upper halls, deeply lost in thoughts.

MESTON (O.S.)

Dr. Wu!

Henry Wu looks up and sees Sergeant Meston standing there with eight of his men.

WU

Sergeant... I'm sorry, but I had to be sure. I had to see it for myself...

MESTON

I don't know what you mean, but frankly...

WU

The sea dragon, in the Pacific...
"Leafy"...

MESTON

I know nothing about that...

WU

The dead whales on the shores of
Australia, New Zealand and Japan?

MESTON

What about it...

WU

I'm afraid it's us, InGen I mean...
Our Mosasaurus is no longer contained
in its tank. It looks like it
escaped...

MESTON

What's that? A MOSES-SAUR? Some
Egyptian thing?

WU

A MosA-saur... It's a marine reptile
from the Cretaceous... One of our
greatest achievements... And now it's
out there... Out in the world's
oceans- somewhere...

MESTON

You know? I don't really give a rats-
ass. I just need you to come with us,
back to the fleet... Guys, place Dr.
Wu under arrest and escort him back to
the ship.

LATER: EXT. JUNGLE, OUTSIDE MARINE FACILITY - DUSK

In the distance we see the door of the facility
opening and the first soldier coming out... When in
front of the camera, the head of a SMALL CARNIVOROUS
DINOSAUR APPEARS, GROWLING. It is followed by a SECOND
GROWLING HEAD. HERRERASAURUS...

They move close to the ground, crawling, creeping in
on the group of SOLDIERS GETTING OUT of the FACILITY.
Unknowingly we see the soldiers move towards their
vehicles, while the HERRERASAURUSES creep in closer.

AND FINALLY THEY ATTACK!!! FIVE HERRERASAURUSES
RUNNING TOWARDS THE UNEXPECTING STARTLED SOLDIERS...

All soldiers try to grab their guns, but are
overwhelmed by the sudden attack and soon everybody is
SCREAMING IN PAIN or ALREADY DEAD.

INT. MARINE FACILITY

Dr. Wu is still inside, with Sergeant Meston just in
front of him... At the attack he quickly gets back
inside, closing the door in front of another soldier
also trying to get back in.

SOLDIER

No, wait! Let me...

BAM!

Sergeant Meston shut the door... Outside, we hear the
SOLDIER SCREAMING "AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHGGGG" as he is
killed by a HERRERASAURUS...

MESTON

What the hell was that?

WU

Herrerasaurus... Their paddocks were
close to the facility...

MESTON

SHIT! HELL! Now what?!?

WU

I can think of two ways... One- we
swim... A tube leads towards the
harbor, but we'll need air to do so...
Or two- we'll go through the tunnels
in the direction of the power plant
and go out another exit, risking
another attack by dinosaurs having to
reach the harbor on foot.

MESTON

No risks in swimming?

WU

Just drowning...

MESTON

And the tunnels?

WU

Lead deeper into the island.

MESTON

And there are air pressure tanks available?

WU

I do believe so... They should have been stored and were top of the bill quality back then... I'm not sure, but they may just be fine...

CUT TO

INT. CLINIC BAHIA ANASCO - DUSK / ALMOST DARK

DR. ROBERTA CARTER walks out her office and locks the door behind her. ELENA MORALES, the midwife walks past her, carrying a bowl...

OUTSIDE it starts to RUMBLE, a STORM closing in, rain is softly dripping on the roof of the clinic...

ELENA

You're going out?

ROBERTA

Yes, I'll see you in the morning, Elena.

ELENA

OK. The señor did not come?

ROBERTA

No... I guess he couldn't reach us in one day. I expected so, being so isolated out here, and the weather...

ELENA

Well, yes... OK. Good night then.

And Elena walks away to the nursery.

ROBERTA

Good night.

Roberta walks towards the front door of the clinic, when ELENA suddenly starts SCREAMING... DROPPING THE BOWL, which BREAKS to pieces...

ELENA
AAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!! NOOOOOOOO!!!!

STARTLED ROBERTA turns around and runs to the NURSERY.

ROBERTA
What happened, Elena, what is it?

And as LIGHTNING FLASHES ROBERTA CAN MAKE OUT A SMALL GREEN LIZARD IN THE WINDOW OPENING, STANDING on its hind legs, looking back at her...
Its beak BLOODY RED...
And then it TURNS and JUMPS out the window...

ELENA RUNS towards the CRIB of the newborn baby. The CRIB is BLOODY too, and as ELENA arrives, she CLAPS her hands OVER HER MOUTH, her breath stocks and she FALLS to her KNEES, CRYING and SCREAMING...

THE THUNDER NOW ROLLS IN, LOUD...

ELENA (muffled by thunder)
DIOS, NOOOooo!!!! Por queeeeeeee!

Slowly ROBERTA walks in closer... The baby inside slowly revealed, but with the next FLASH OF LIGHTNING the face of the baby can be seen, but it's COMPLETELY RED WITH BLOOD. It only lasts less than a second before ROBERTA TURNS HER HEAD away too...

AGAIN THE THUNDER ROLLS IN when ROBERTA suddenly runs towards the front door of the CLINIC and RUNS OUTSIDE ONTO THE BEACH...

The next moment THUNDER CREAKS AND LIGHTNING STRIKES a TREE on the edge of the forest, lining the beach, setting it on FIRE...

ROBERTA JUMPS a step BACK, but looking at the tree she can see THREE of the GREEN LIZARDS, PROCOMPSONATHUSES, in the light of the fire running away over the beach and FINALLY INTO the JUNGLE...

CUT TO

INT. ISLA NUBLAR MAINTENANCE SHED - DARK

TIM, NICK and the FIRST SERGEANT are lying in the STRAW. In the distance they can hear the THUNDER RUMBLING. They look up through the broken roof at a STARRY SKY... CLOUDS SLIDING IN...

TIM
Seems like it's going to rain soon...

NICK
How long do you think it will take them to come here for us?

TIM
I don't know. I guess MARCUS should have made it to the harbor some time ago. An hour? Less?

FIRST SERGEANT
Don't expect them to send anyone at night. They'll probably come for us, in the morning...
Who of you is a heavy breather?

TIM and NICK look at each other.

NICK
Why?

The FIRST SERGEANT gets up, standing now, listening.

TIM
What is it?

A soft rumbling sound... The ground SHAKING softly.

FIRST SERGEANT
Did you feel that? That's no thunder...

Now TIM gets up and walks up to the window, looking left and right...

TIM
I don't see anything...

FIRST SERGEANT
Shhhhhh... There it is again!

NICK
What is?

FIRST SERGEANT
Someone, or something is here. I hear its breath...

SILENCE...

NICK
I don't hear anything...

TIM
There's nothing outside... It's probably the wind and thunder you hear. There's rain closing in...

FIRST SERGEANT
Great! Now I'm getting paranoid... Well, I'm going out for a shit, I if that's okay with you!

NICK
Okay... Do you, I mean ehm... Need help?

With blind eyes the FIRST SERGEANT turns his head to him FURIOUSLY...

FIRST SERGEANT (sarcastic)
No! Thank you very much! I'll stay close. I'll find my way back...

He moves carefully to the wall, arms stretched in front of him...

NICK
The exit is to your left...

Without another word, STUMBLING along the way, the FIRST SERGEANT moves outside.

NICK (to TIM)
You think it's safe?

TIM
I'll keep an eye out...

NICK
I think we should move to someplace dryer, for when the rain comes... Obviously the First Sergeant can move.

While speaking, TIM keeps his eyes searching outside for some form of danger...

TIM
I don't know. I think we should stay here... Say they do come during the

night to pick us up. And I think the closest building from here is the Visitor's Center... But I think there are still fences between us and that building... Unless we can find the main gate...

TIM sees the FIRST SERGEANT sitting on his haunches, when suddenly he sees something move...

TIM

What the...

He squints his eyes, looking harder.

NICK

What the, what?

TIM (concerned)

No, no... I don't know... I thought I saw something move...

Nick joins him at the window.

NICK

Where?

TIM

There, close to the sergeant...

Then NICK looks UP... Feeling the first raindrops fall.

NICK

It starting to rain...

A few raindrops more fall onto his face...

TIM

THERE!!! It moved again! You saw it?

NICK

Sorry, no.

TIM

SARGE?!

FIRST SERGEANT

WHAT?! Can't a man take a shit in peace?? Come on!

The FIRST SERGEANT feels around for something to wipe with... when a huge drop of something wet falls heavy on his shoulder. Still on his haunches he wipes the wet, slimy substance from his shoulder...

FIRST SERGEANT
Ieeeuwwwww. What is that?

Then he looks up, seeing nothing... But a dark mouth is hanging above him, surrounded by huge yellow teeth and a black tongue...

FIRST SERGEANT
What's that smell?

GRRRRRRRRR

FIRST SERGEANT
What?

And before the FIRST SERGEANT realizes what's happening, another drop of saliva falls right onto his face, preventing him to scream... He coughs one time, GURGLING, and WITH HIS PANTS ON HIS KNEES he tries to GET UP, wiping the stuff from his face with his hands IN THE SAME MOTION...

He is however STILL GETTING UP, when the mouth comes DOWN and bites him in HALF without any other sound than CRUNCHING BONES...

The animal THROWS HIS HEAD BACK for a moment clearly visible and then seems to disappear again against the background of the fields and the jungle in the distance...

With huge eyes TIM and NICK look at the sight.

NICK (soft, astonished)
It's- a- a chameleon...

As they watch a second body MOVES IN, picking up the fallen half of the FIRST SERGEANT, SWALLOWING IT and also disappearing again.

TIM
No wonder Rexie moved off... This is their turf at night!

NICK
What are they?

TIM

I didn't see them clearly, but it's about the size of an Allosaurus, bigger than Metriacanthosaurus...

THEN THE FIRST LIGHTNING FLASHED and the DARK outline and HORNED HEADS of the two animals was CLEARLY VISIBLE against the lighted background.

The animals turned to a lighter color quickly and in the dark after the flash, they can be seen for a moment longer, quickly FADING AGAIN in COLOR to the DARK.

TIM

That's Carnotaurus! - Grandpa never mentioned anything like this about them before...

NICK

Amazing... You know, maybe they never even noticed. If they only hunt like this at night, they simply could not see them do this...

In the distance now TWO HEADLIGHTS APPEAR from the jungle. FOLLOWED by TWO SMALLER PAIRS, moving across the field fast...

NICK

Hey! They're here! They've come for us!

TIM, quickly runs back in the shed. Gets two flashlights from the shelf and throws one at NICK.

TIM

We've got to warn them... Do you know morse code?

NICK

No...

TIM starts to send MORSE CODE in light at the direction of the team, nearing them fast...

The vehicles on the field turn and now move in their direction...

TIM
No, no... READ! READ THE CODE!!!

NICK CLICKS ON his light, looks at the bundle of light and DESIDES TO SIMPLY AIM THE LIGHT in the direction of the animals...

THE ANIMALS RESPOND NERVOUS as their skin tries to adjust to the light moving over their bodies, leaving a trail of lightened skin pigments following right after the moving bundle of light.

NICK
Really amazing...
Hey, they don't like that!

Nervous the animals GROWL and then one of them BELLOWS A LOUD ROAR into the LIGHTBUNDLE...

TIM
I think you're making them angry!

The cars are closer now and the first SHINES its headlights ON THE ANIMALS...
THE DRIVER, seeing the animals, SLAMS ON THE BREAKS, COMING QUICKLY TO A FULL STOP.
THE TWO ANIMALS are now CLEARLY VISIBLE... Their skin unable to COPE with all the moving lights THEY TURN to their DAYCOLORED SKIN: DARK-RED.

THE ANIMALS TAKE A STEP BACK ROARING FIERCELY!

The CAR TURNS OFF its lights... And now slowly the animals start to disappear again...

TIM
No, no no no no!

TIM moves to the front of the shed and moves outside a bit.

TIM (yelling outside)
TURN YOUR LIGHTS BACK ON!
TURN YOUR LIGHTS- BACK- ONNNN!!!!

TIM (back to Nick)
Keep shining your light in their direction...

Both TIM and NICK shine the light into the direction of the animals...

TIM (to car)
TURN ON YOUR LIGHTS AGAIN. IT'S
SCARING THEM OFF!!!

The car does so and the animals again ROAR, but are stepping BACK... AND FINALLY THEY TURN and RUN OFF...

A voice calls out from an ATV which stopped nearer to the shed.

VOICE
Hey! It's that Hammond kid!

TIM looks into the direction of the ATV...

TIM
It's Murphy.

VOICE
We thought you were dead!

TIM
You didn't come from the fleet then?

VOICE
No? It's Foster, remember me? We lost you when we got attacked...

NICK
We thought the same of you! Where the hell have you been?

FOSTER
Long story... We just shook off some brown bastards with some mean claws... They stopped chasing us when we came onto the field. Then we saw your lights.
How many are you? Just you two?

TIM
Yes... There were four of us, but one went for help and we just lost the FIRST SERGEANT to those two you just saw leaving... And you?

FOSTER
We're the only four left, I believe... Makes six now... Come on, get your ass in the Humvee and let's move...

TIM

I think the harbor is too far away to go to right now. Our best option is to go to the Visitor's Center for the night. Return to the harbor in the morning.

FOSTER looks at the others for a moment.

FOSTER

Sounds good to me, you know the way?

TIM

Yes...

FOSTER

Know how to handle an ATV?

TIM

Of course...

FOSTER

Good, take mine, you lead, we follow...

TIM gets on and moves off, leading the way.

Quickly NICK and FOSTER move into the back of the HUMVEE. NICK notices THREE CAGES with PROCOMPSONGATHUSES CHITTERING and ONE WITH A YOUNG VELOCIRAPTOR... THEY MOVE OFF AFTER TIM too.

FOSTER sees NICK looking at the CAGES and he smiles at NICK.

FOSTER

We tried to fulfill our mission along the way... They weren't easy to get, but we got three of them... Will have to be sufficient...

Nick just nods not really interested anymore... THE HUMVEE and one other ATV follow TIM'S ATV in the direction of the VISITOR'S CENTER...

CUT TO

INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER BRIDGE - NIGHT

From the bridge the CAPTAIN looks out over the water. He moves past navigation and sonar, showing the fleets

position around the island. Then he sees one dot BEEPING TOWARDS the island, somewhere near the eastern harbor.

He moves towards com and calls the ship nearest to the moving dot...

CAPTAIN
Seal three, this is COMMAND, do you read, seal three?

VOICE (O.S.)
This is seal three, I read you fine sir.

CAPTAIN
I see something moving on sonar, just south of you. Do you have visual?

VOICE (O.S.)
Hold on, sir.
...
No sir, we don't have visual. We do see it also on our radar... Want us to check it out?

However the CAPTAIN is distracted by another light on the water behind him... A small speedboat approaching.

VOICE (O.S.)
Sir?

CAPTAIN
Hold on, seal three...

He switches the COM to SPEAKER.

CAPTAIN
You on the water, stop your engines and wait for us to come to you. If your read, turn off your lights twice!

Already the small raft started to slow down. The light signaled twice...

CAPTAIN
Good...

Then the CAPTAIN left the bridge...

VOICE (O.S.)
Sir, this is seal three. Do you need
us to check out this dot?

But the bridge was empty... And the dot almost reached
the island...

CUT TO

EXT. DODGSON'S YACHT - DECK - NIGHT

BASELTON and DODGSON stand at the point ON DECK of the
YACHT. COMPLETELY surrounded by DARK, all lights on
the yacht turned off... MOVING ON NAVIGATION on board
the yacht and the moonlight shimmering on the water...

RAIN IS STARTING TO COME DOWN...

BASELTON LOOKS BACK at the lights of the nearest NAVY
VESSEL in the background, some distance away...

BASELTON
You think they've seen us?

DODGSON
It appears we've slipped their nets...

BASELTON
Pretty smart to turn all the lights
off, Lew, you are a sneaky bastard,
you.

DODGSON never looks at BASELTON, but keeps his eyes on
the water and towards the island.

DODGSON
You don't know half of it...

DODGSON (cont'd)
Looks like we can put her in the docks
here... I'll be with KING. Keep your
eyes on the water and the island. If
you see anything putting us at risk,
yell!

BASELTON
You got it!

DODGSON
No too loud!

BASELTON

Okay!

As DODGSON moves away he softly mumbles out of reach of BASELTON's ear.

DODGSON

Why did I have to work with such morons...

DODGSON enters the small BRIDGE where KING is looking at the navigation.

KING

Ha Dodgson. All looks good from here... Waters are deep and we have a clear path to the docks...

DODGSON

The waters looked good from out there too. Soon we should be able to unload the motorcycles and move out...

KING

Just the missing pieces of the puzzle...

DODGSON (repeats)

Just the missing pieces of the puzzle.

KING

Are you sure we'll find it at the visitor's center?

DODGSON

They must have kept a copy here and I have a strong feeling we will find it there, yes.

KING

And with that information, and the machines Biosyn already bought at the auctions, the data retrieved from it, you should be able to build your own dinosaurs?

DODGSON

You just let me worry about those things okay? Just get us into the docks safe for now...

CUT TO

EXT. ISLA NUBLAR NORTHERN HARBOR - DARK

WE MOVE CLOSE OVER THE WAVING WATER SURFACE and A HEAD COMES UP OUT OF THE WATER. It is HENRY WU wearing a diver's suit, breathing from an air pressure tank. He takes the mouthpiece out of his mouth and looks back to see SERGEANT MESTON COME OUT too.

HENRY

Congratulations, you've made it.

MESTON also takes his mouthpiece.

MESTON

I've always hated diving...

HENRY

We'll we're done now. Just need to swim to our boats and go back to the ship...

As they look that way, they see a small crew getting on another boat and moving to something which seems to be a SMALL SPEEDBOAT, with one light up front...

HENRY

What's that?

MESTON

Don't know, don't care. We'll know when we get back...

MESTON starts swimming to the docks... HENRY WU throws one more look towards the events taking place out there, and then follows MESTON to the docks...

CUT TO

EXT. SPEEDBOAT - NIGHT

SARAH HARDING, MARTY GUITTIEREZ and STEVE BUCKER are already WET from SPASHING WATER and THE FALLING RAIN... MARTY is a little anxious, while they watch the small boat approaching...

MARTY

Come on! Get us to that ship, the sooner the better...

SARAH

It will be okay...

STEVE looks a little pale and tired, hanging in the back of the boat.

SARAH
How're you doing Steve?

STEVE (softly)
I'm- okay. Just wish- they'd get here...

SARAH
Hang on a little longer...

The other boat arrived and shines a light into their boat...

SOLDIER (shouting)
How many are you? Just you three?

MARTY (annoyed)
You see room where we could hide more people?!?

SOLDIER
What's your business here?!

MARTY
We need to send someone after a ship!
There's a ship with dinosaurs on its way to the Costa Rican coast!

The soldier looks at this and talks softly into a communications device, communicating with the ship...

SOLDIER
Please give me your names and how you come by this information.

SARAH HARDING sees MARTY turning RED with anger. She puts her hand on his SHOULDER, moving forward.

SARAH (to MARTY)
Please let me try...
(to SOLDIER)
My name is Sarah Harding, this is Martin Goatt...

Confused she looks back at MARTY, who answers her unasked question.

MARTY

Marty Guittierez.

SARAH

...and the man back there is STEVE
BUCKER.

This name seems familiar to the soldier and he shines
his light again on STEVE.

SOLDIER

Steve?

SARAH

We were left on Isla Sorna after it
was bombed and found our way to a
ship...

SOLDIER

STEVE! Hey it's Steve. It's okay,
guys.

Quickly he reports this and instructs the men to
escort them to the ship.

LATER: They climb aboard. STEVE is WEAKENED by the
loss of blood. They help him.

SOLDIER

Get him some medical help.

Another boat approaches...

SOLDIER #2

It's Sergeant Meston... And Dr. Wu!
But where are the others, your team?

WU and MESTON lay their boat alongside too...

MESTON

Dr. WU and my team is my business,
please keep to yours...

ON DECK

Following after THE FIRST SOLDIER, TWO OTHER SOLDIERS
helping STEVE, SARAH HARDING, SERGEANT MESTON and Dr.
WU, MARTY now climbs up on deck and quickly moves
towards the soldier that addressed them.

MARTY

Now listen! I think you are missing
the reason why we came here!

In the background MESTON and DR. WU move on inside and
two soldiers help STEVE inside...

SOLDIER

You listen! You seem to be forgetting
where you are, who's in command here!

SARAH

Please... What he has to tell you is
important...

This calms Marty down a little bit, waiting it out if
this has the needed effect on the soldier...

SOLDIER

Okay, tell me.

MARTY

I come from Isla Matanceros, where
people spotted dinosaurs on a supply-
ship on its way back to Costa Rica. I
moved to warn the crew on that ship
and they discovered Velociraptors...

The soldier knows them and the shock can be seen in
his eyes. No more needs to be said.

SOLDIER

Okay, I'll see to it that you get to
tell this to the Captain ASAP. He'll
probably want you to report to him
anyway...

LATER: INT. CABIN

The CAPTAIN looks towards MARTY and SARAH opposite
him.

CAPTAIN

Okay. I'll contact the Costa Rican
coast guard to have them dispatch a
search party for- the Cassandra, you
say?

MARTY

Cassandra. Yes. Make sure you tell
them the crew is armed and dangerous,

as is their freight! Now, is there any way I can get into contact with my people in Costa Rica? I really need to get back...

CAPTAIN

I'm sorry, but we'll need to keep you here for a short briefing.

Someone knocked on the door...

CAPTAIN

Yes?

A man comes inside and NODS to the CAPTAIN.

CAPTAIN

Donald, yes...

(to Sarah and Marty)

Well if you'd be so kind to let me do my work. I'll contact the coast guard immediately. Dr. Harding, outside someone is dying to see you, I believe...

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

Oh, and Donald, please brief Mr. Guittierez here first and make sure he gets a lift back to Costa Rica...

OUTSIDE THE DOOR

SARAH comes outside, where her father GERALD HARDING is waiting for her, TEARS in his eyes...

SARAH

Dad!

GERALD HARDING embraces her in a strong hug... Both start CRYING softly as TENSION moves away.

GERALD

Sarah!- My sweet girl- I never believed you were dead- never.

SARAH

I never gave up, dad... Like you always taught me.

MARTY smiles at this reunion, then he follows Donald, leading him...

CUT TO

EXT. VISITOR'S CENTER - NIGHT

THE HUMVEE and TWO ATV's come to a halt in front of the VISITOR'S CENTER. RAIN IS FALLING HEAVY NOW...

A weather-worn structure, with the most right part, which used to be the garage, fully collapsed. The other parts are not in a much better shape.

Just outside the garage is an old touring car, without tires. COMPIES scatter from out of the vehicle.

TIM gets off his ATV and looks up at the stairs and the massive doors at the top, hanging out of their hinges. The front bases, which used to have streaming blue water running through them, now fully covered in dark moss.

The soldiers shine their lights across the area to see if all is save...

WHEN LIGHTNING FLASHES and its light covers the entire building, TIM REMEMBERS the way it used to look in a FLASHBACK...

FOR A MOMENT WE SEE THE STRUCTURE IN ITS ENTIRE BEAUTY IN SUNNY DAYLIGHT...

FOLLOWED BY A ROAR IN THE DISTANCE...
TYRANNOSAURUS REX... OVERLAPPED BY THUNDER ROLLING IN.
And all the beauty disappeared.

FOSTER CLAPS TIM on the shoulder and moves past him up the stairs, followed by NICK...

NICK

Let's get out of the rain, and inside!

TIM moves inside, through the broken doors into the hallway with the stairs in the rotunda...

They step over a muddy banner on the floor...

"WHEN DINOSAURS RULED THE EARTH"

FOSTER

Where's the control center? There might just be a radio there to call COMMAND.

TIM

Up.

FOSTER MOVES UP the stairs...

FOSTER

Careful! They're slippery...

The three other men and NICK follow FOSTER.
TIM FOLLOWS LAST...

CUT TO

INT. YACHT BELOW DECK - DARK

WAKING UP from a nap, CATHY BOWMAN sees it is dark around her. She turns around to continue sleeping, when she hears LEVING SHOUTING.

LEVINE

HEY!!! HEY, LET US OUT!!!
What the hell?

BONK BONK BONK

LEVINE (cont'd)

HEY!!!

From outside, she hears motorcycles starting up... and moving off...

CATHY moves out of her SLEEPING BUNK and look at LEVINE slamming loud on the door.

CATHY

What's going on?

LEVINE

They locked us inside...
HEEEEEYYYYY!!!

GEOFFREY now also appears from the bunk next to her, also looking sleepy as if he too had been taking a nap. He CLICKS ON a light...

GEOFFREY

What's all that racket about?

CATHY

Richard tells us they locked us inside.

GEOFFREY

Is it Richard now?

LEVINE looks funny at GEOFFREY...

LEVINE

Really, that's what you pick up after?

CUT TO

INT. BRIDGE NAVY VESSEL AT EASTERN HARBOR - NIGHT

In the Navy Vessel their still awaiting orders... When in the distance a small light appears through the falling rain...

SOLDIER

Hey- What's that?

S3 CAPTAIN

I'd say that's our missing dot, in the harbor there...

He picks up the mic for communication...

S3 CAPTAIN

COMMAND? This is seal three. We have a visual on the intruder.

CUT TO

INT. BRIDGE AIRCRAFT CARRIER - NIGHT

S3 CAPTAIN (cont'd O.S.)

I repeat, we have visual...

CAPTAIN

Go check it out...

Then another voice sounds through the intercom...

VOICE (O.S.)

This is private FOSTER calling for COMMAND, COMMAND do you read me? This is private FOSTER...

CAPTAIN

FOSTER? This is COMMAND. Where have you been? Where is your leader?

FOSTER (O.S)

Dead sir, there are six of us left.

CAPTAIN
Six!? What happened?

FOSTER (O.S.)
Long story, sir, I'd prefer to tell it to you in person, when we're back on board...

CAPTAIN
Understood. That will however have to wait until this storm has passed.

FOSTER (O.S.)
That'll be fine, sir. Thank you.

CAPTAIN
What are your coordinates?

FOSTER (O.S.)
Can't say, our equipment is busted. But you'll recognize the place. We're inside the Visitor's Center and we've been able to light the torches on that huge ass gate out back... Look it up on the map and you'll find it. You won't be able to land though...

CAPTAIN
Okay. Understood. Good to have you back son! See you in a few hours...

CUT TO
EXT. YACHT - NIGHT

Inside the living room of the YACHT, LEVINE, CATHY and GEOFFREY listen to the RAIN FALLING ON DECK. AND QUICK FOOTSTEPS; someone moving up there, fast.

CATHY
Hey! Let us out!

The moment following, the light in the room switches off again.

GEOFFREY
Hey, what happened?

He clicks the light switch a few times, but nothing happened.

THE ENGINE OF THE YACHT STARTS UP AGAIN

LEVINE

This is wrong...

He tries to JAM himself into the weak board locking them in, but he can't find strong FOOTING on the steps up.

He quickly starts looking for something and finds a mob with a thick stick. With the stick he starts to JAM at the weak board.

FROM OUTSIDE they hear BASELTON calling

BASELTON

Cut that out!

BUT LEVINE ALREADY BURSTS THROUGH the board, heavy RAIN FALLING DOWN. He quickly walks up to BASELTON, FUMBLING trying to pull a GUN, and FAILING.

With the stick LEVINE KNOCKS OUT BASELTON by hitting him ON THE HEAD. BASELTON drops the GUN, which drops on deck.

GEOFFREY follows out LEVINE on deck and sees BASELTON LYING THERE.

GEOFFREY

Oh my! You deemed that necessary, sir?

LEVINE gives him a furious look, but GEOFFREY then spots the GUN, which LEVINE moves for to pick up.

GEOFFREY

Ah yes, well good work then. Carry on.

In the distance they can see activity on board of the NAVY VESSEL. LEVINE also spots the third motorcycle...

LATER: THE YACHT IS AGAIN IN THE HARBOR.

LEVINE IS ON THE GROUND, having unloaded the third motorcycle, seeing the tracks of the other two in the MUD. ON THE WATER a boat from THE NAVY VESSEL is closing in. They can hear MEN SHOUTING...

LEVINE (in himself)

Can't believe I'm actually here... Had expected different circumstances- but still...

LEVINE throws his leg over the motorcycle and looks up at GEOFFREY.

LEVINE

I'm going after them. Enlight the navy about your situation- and mine!

And with that he moves off, slipping in the mud.

CUT TO

EXT. VISITOR'S CENTER - NIGHT

HOWARD KING and LEWIS DODGSON arrive at the front of the VISITOR'S CENTER. Seeing the HUMVEE and TWO ATV's in front.

KING

Seems we're not alone out here...

DODGSON

I did not anticipate one this... I guess we'll need to improvise.

And he CHECKS his GUN, covering the gun from the rain with his coat. KING does the SAME and they move up the stairs and THROUGH the doors, carefully...

INSIDE THEY hear the RAIN and DROPS fall THROUGH the leaking ROOF into the HALL. FROM UPSTAIRS someone calls them...

SOLDIER

Hey! Who are you? What're you doing here?

Without hesitation, DODGSON aims his gun and FIRES, KILLING THE SOLDIER up on the BALCONY.

DODGSON

Damn it. Come on...

CUT TO

INT. CONTROL ROOM

OLD COMPUTER MONITORS strewn across the room. NEDRY'S DESK, and underneath it, candy wrappers and papers can still be found there...

Their footsteps through the room are printed in dust.

PART OF THE ROOF is broken and plants come down through it. RAIN WATER FLOWING THROUGH...

FOSTER, TWO other soldiers and NICK and TIM found a place to wait, SITTING on the floor or LYING DOWN. FOSTER is standing.

FOSTER
That was a shot! I'll go check on Mark...

TIM
Okay, I'm coming with you!

FOSTER
Thanks.

LATER: INT. ROTUNDA SECOND FLOOR

FOSTER kneels down next to the body of MARK, whose eyes are still open. FOSTER checks his artery.

FOSTER (sad)
Dead.

TIM
Who shot him? And why?!

FOSTER
We'd better tell the others... We need to be on our guard!

EXT. VISITOR'S CENTER

LEVINE comes to a halt before he reaches the VISITOR'S CENTER... Seeing VELOCIRAPTORS JUST MOVING INSIDE...

LEVINE
Yeah! Dinosaurs...

One velociraptor now JUMPS out the back of the HUMVEE, followed by a young velociraptor, which runs to freedom. The adult quickly follows after the others, into the Visitor's Center.

INT. VISITOR'S CENTER ROTUNDA SECOND FLOOR

From upstairs TIM and FOSTER look down on the first RAPTOR coming into the building. It looks up and GROWLS at the sight of FOSTER and TIM.

The TWO other RAPTORS come inside, each on one side of the first.

TIM

Time to move!!!

TIM and FOSTER run away. THE RAPTORS JUMP UP to the SECOND floor SCREAMING, USING the FOOTPIECE where the TYRANNOSAURUS SKELETON used to stand on AS A STEP. THEY STOP HOWEVER finding the dead body of the soldier and START EATING IT, RIPPING THE BODY apart.

CUT TO

INT. VISITOR'S CENTER - BACK STAIRS

DODGSON and KING walk up the stairs at the back of the Visitor's Center. They enter the upstairs hallway... AND MOVE LEFT through broken glass walls into the HATCHERY...

CUT TO

INT. CONTROL ROOM

TIM and FOSTER are just back in.

TIM

Raptors! Downstairs. Bar the doors!

SOLDIER

Who are they?

NICK

Who? No, raptors are dinosaurs and trust me, you don't want meet them.

SOLDIER

No, I mean those two- they just went into the room on the other side!

FOSTER spins around, looking back.

FOSTER

What?

CUT TO HATCHERY

DODGSON and KING are looking through CABINETS... KING takes out a folder and throws it to the floor.

It READS

"SPINOSAURUS DEPLOYMENT
DENIED"

FOSTER enters the room first

FOSTER
Hey! What are you two doing here?

Again DODGSON turns around, AIMING his GUN, FIRING TWICE. FOSTER, TIM and the TWO SOLDIERS quickly took shelter behind walls or objects in the room.

DODGSON
Our business is our own!

TIM (hidden)
You are LEWIS DODGSON, are you not?

KING and DODGSON exchange looks...

DODGSON
What's that to you?

TIM
You work for Biosyn. You already own half of InGen's technology. What are you doing here?

DODGSON
Mind you own damn business...

TIM
You came here for the other half? It's not here! It's all been destroyed.

Again KING and DODGSON exchange looks...

DODGSON (soft to KING)
He's trying to get us giving up.

KING (to the others)
Just let us go our way. You weren't even supposed to be here!

FOSTER
Can't let you do that!

One of the SOLDIERS looks around the corner, seeing the ARM of KING behind a pillar. He aim's...

BUT IS SHOT HIMSELF BY DODGSON...

SOLDIER

Ahgg...

Not lethally... The man grabs his wound and sits down, trying to stop the bleeding.

DODGSON

Tell your men to stand down.
Go your way, and we'll go ours... You
have nothing to lose here- but your
lives...

FOSTER

Strong words, for someone outnumbered.

DODGSON

I already got two of you...

FOSTER

Exactly why we can't let you go...

The other SOLDIER, who has not been shot, then spots THE THREE RAPTORS moving in the hall. He signals FOSTER, who turns and sees the three animals moving, their way... WHEN THE FIRST STOPS and LOOKS straight at FOSTER, GROWLING...

FOSTER

Damn...

TIM seeing the raptors too, looks at FOSTER.

TIM

Move! I'll cover you!

TIM looks around from where he's hiding and fires a few shots, to make sure, DODGSON and KING won't try anything while FOSTER makes his move for the wounded soldier and moves him and the other soldier further into the ROOM.

TIM looks back through the windows, towards NICK still in the CONTROL ROOM. He signals him to stay hidden.

FOSTER

Go! Now!

FOSTER gives cover for TIM and TIM moves away, just in TIM before the RAPTORS ENTER THE ROOM SCREAMING...

The unwounded soldier aims his gun at the raptors, only to find out he's out of bullets...

CLICK CLICK CLICK

SOLDIER

I'm out!

DODGSON

Ha ha! Seems like you have another man down without a fight!

KING throws a look into the direction of the raptors entering the room.

KING

What the hell are those?

He aims and fires his gun three times, missing two shots, but the third hits one raptor on the side, giving the raptor a flesh wound. It SCREAMS and GROWLS angry, looking at KING, JUMPING down the first stairs, further inside the room, going straight for HOWARD KING.

Scared, HOWARD turns and runs towards the end of the room... The THREE RAPTORS are now all in the room, close to each other. WALKING through the room.

TIM checks his weapon: TWO BULLETS. He signals TWO to FOSTER. FOSTER signals "ONE" back. The other soldiers are already out of ammo. Nothing...

With his back against the wall, HOWARD is breathing heavily, looking at the RAPTORS MOVING THROUGH THE ROOM.

DODGSON

What are you doing? Shoot them!

KING fumbles his weapon and drops it.

The front RAPTOR now attacks him. JUMPING on him, SMASHING him against the wall and dropping him to the floor.

DODGSON aims and FIRES his GUN TWO TIMES and then it CLICKS the third, killing the raptor, but too late. HOWARD KING is looking at his own intestines in his arms... The RAPTOR is lying DEAD NEXT TO HIM.

DAZED, KING DROPS OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS and dies.

THE TWO OTHER RAPTORS look at the dead RAPTOR and SCREAM FURIOUSLY.

Quickly FOSTER decides, aims his weapon and kills ANOTHER RAPTOR with his last shot. At the same time TIM MOVES FOR FOSTER and the OTHER SOLDIERS.

In the CORNER of his EYE he sees DODGSON taking a back door out of the room.

TIM

Dodgson escaped...

FOSTER

We still have this one to worry about.
You think you can take him with your
last shots?

TIM

I'm not in the right position.

FOSTER

Give me your gun...

They exchange guns, and at that moment the raptor had sneaked up on them and now GROWLS close up to FOSTER'S FACE... TIM falls backwards shocked and the TWO SOLDIERS start to yell!

SOLDIER

Take the shot!

FOSTER quickly tries to aim the gun, but the raptor is faster. Slashing his hind legs through the wounded soldier next to FOSTER, killing the soldier, and grabbing FOSTER'S HEAD between his teeth, wildly scratching FOSTER'S face and his eyes with his front claws... FOSTER SCREAMS OUT, BLINDED and fires the two bullets into the wall.

TIM turns and runs for the door, back to the control room.

The last surviving soldier sees him RUN, the RAPTOR between him and TIM. He quickly decides to move after DODGSON, picking up the gun DROPPED BY KING.

IN THE HALL between the CONTROL ROOM and the HATCHERY, TIM BUMPS INTO LEVINE. He quickly moves aside and aims his EMPTY gun.

TIM
Who the hell are you?

Startled by the gun, LEVINE moves back...

LEVINE
I- I- I followed the dinosaurs up here.

TIM
You what now?

LEVINE
I followed-

TIM
Never mind that now, move- that door- explain later...

BACK in the HATCHERY, the RAPTOR, now alone moves over to one of the dead raptors and PUSHES it with its snout. It looks up, towards the door through which DODGSON and the soldier left the room.

CUT TO
EXT. FRONT OF THE VISITOR'S CENTER

LEWIS DODGSON comes running out the big front doors of the visitor's center and runs towards one of the motorcycles...

IT STOPPED RAINING, puddles of MUD all over the road.

THE GROUND TREMBLES AND the scarred TYRANNOSAURUS REX APPEARS FROM THE RIGHT, in front of LEWIS... The soldier now appears in the doorway, seeing DODGSON on his motorcycle, aiming his gun. He hasn't spotted the T-REX yet.

SOLDIER
HALT!

At this THE T-REX BELLOWS loudly through the night air... and STARTLED the SOLDIER LOOKS AWAY from DODGSON, towards the T-REX.

DODGSON uses the moment to start his motorcycle and SPEED OFF TOWARDS the T-REX, spinning 180 degrees and RACING OFF IN THE OTHER DIRECTION.

THE T-REX BELLOWS again and STARTS MOVING FOR DODGSON, KICKING OVER THE HUMVEE and the TWO ATV's IN ITS PATH. The cages from the back of the HUMVEE roll out and break open, the small animals skittering away, distracting the T-REX from running after DODGSON.

THE SOLDIER in the door now SCARES OFF at the sight of the T-REX right in front of him. HE FIRES HIS GUN at the T-REX. The bullet hits, but hardly hurts it, leaving a little wound, but the huge dinosaur turns its attention from small dinosaurs to the SOLDIER and now steps towards the SOLDIER, who TURNS TO FIND THE FINAL RAPTOR behind him, SCREAMING... AND HE IS SNATCHED OUT OF THE DOOR OPENING BY THE T-REX...

ONE FINAL SCREAM and his spine is broken by the force of the T-REX's jaws.

THE RAPTOR SCREAMS ONE MORE TIME and FLEES for the T-REX.

THE T-REX GROWLS after the RAPTOR, while chewing on his prey...

DODGSON got away...

CUT TO
INT. VISITOR'S CENTER CONTROL ROOM

TIM, NICK and LEVINE hear the ROAR of the TYRANNOSAURUS just outside.

TIM

We're going to stay right here, until we get picked up... So who are you and what are you doing here?

NICK

You are Richard Levine! I've seen your face in the papers... That story about how, now dinosaur DNA had been found and successfully used to recreate dinosaurs- how it may be possible to also use it to discover the presence of prehistoric viruses that might have caused the dinosaurs to become extinct.

RICHARD (bit proud)
That's right...

TIM
I heard Dr. Malcolm mention you
once... Said you were a pain in the
ass...

RICHARD
Did he? Well that would be something
he could say, yes. Ian never liked it
when someone has good arguments
against his theories.

TIM (sarcastic)
So what do we owe the pleasure to,
welcoming you to our Jurassic Park
club?

RICHARD
Long story...

TIM
I think we have the time...

RICHARD
Okay...
It appears I was right! It seems that
the dinosaurs carry a disease, which
now appears to affect people as
well...

They stay silent, so Richard feels compelled to
continue...

RICHARD (cont'd)
This morning I got a call from Bahia
Anasco...

FADE OUT AND CUT TO
INT. AIRCRAFT CARRIER - HALLWAY

Outside on the water, the fleet can be seen to
assemble. All ships are preparing to leave ISLA
NUBLAR.

Out of the CABIN come CATHY BOWMAN together with MARTY
GUITTIEREZ and HENRY WU... FIGHTING

CATHY (to MARTY)
You should have called me immediately.

MARTY
I'm not your private spy, you know.

CATHY
But I pay you exactly to prevent this
kind of situations!

Then she collapses, down, bending forward, resting her
arms on her knees...

CATHY (looking down)
I can't take this stress... I need to
lie down.

HENRY
I'll take you to a cabin you can use.
Do you mind if I take a blood sample
to examine?

CATHY
Okay thanks, yes- okay.

She turns a final word to MARTY.

CATHY
You return now, right?

MARTY
Yes, I need to report back...

CATHY
Tell them what I told you...

MARTY
I will, but I can't promise they'll be
able to influence the decisions made.

CATHY
Just tell them...

MARTY
Okay...

And HENRY WU and CATHY turn one way, while MARTY turns
the other, escorted by soldiers towards the deck and a
helicopter.

As HENRY and CATHY walk off:

HENRY (to Cathy)
Thank you...

CATHY
Don't thank me. You know how to repay me for getting you out of that mess you got yourself in...

HENRY
Yes, I think I retrieved all the data I need for my research. Just in time before they bombed Isla Sorna.

CATHY
Why did you go onto Isla Nublar anyway?

HENRY
I needed to see. I needed to see if it was true...

CATHY
If what was true?

HENRY
Nothing I'm going to bother you with now, let's get you to bed, so you can get that rest you need...

CUT TO

EXT. ISLA NUBLAR MORNING - MIST

It's early morning and TWO helicopters fly over a MISTY ISLA NUBLAR...

In the mist, the FLAMES ON the JURASSIC PARK GATE burn, lighting the mist with a yellow-orange color...

CO-PILOT
There, I see it. And there they are, looks like there's only three of them...

THE BIGGEST PART OF THE ROOF OF THE VISITOR'S CENTER IS A LITTLE FURTHER AWAY. And STANDING ON TOP of the BUILDING NICK, TIM and LEVINE ARE WAVING...

PILOT
There's just three?

LATER: FLYING AWAY, they look down and see a group of STEGOSAURS walk through the mist... And like they say goodbye they BLEAT up at them...

LEVINE
What will happen now?

ONE WEEK LATER

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

A lot of people have gathered to attend a service being held.

A white coffin, piled with flowers and garlands is set up in front of a big white Greek styled crypt...

A big picture of JOHN HAMMOND from his golden days, in white clothes, IS STANDING NEXT TO AN ALTAR and HIS CANE LEANING AGAINST THE COFFIN.

Among the people in the crowd we find a lot of well-dressed business men in suits, people from all over the world especially visible Africans and Asians, Game keepers from around the world.

We recognize ALAN GRANT together with a WOMAN,

ELLIE SATTLER with MARK DEGLER and their two kids, CHARLIE and MAY.

IAN MALCOLM is also present with SEVERAL of his KIDS, amongst which KELLY MALCOLM with her dark-skinned mother.

We see GERALD HARDING, SARAH HARDING AND JESSICA HARDING.

RICHARD LEVINE...

And IN THE BACK we find the KIRBY'S: PAUL, AMANDA and ERIC.

Up front are ALEXIS MURPHY, TIM MURPHY with their mother JEAN HAMMOND and several other (grand-)children of Mr. Hammond.

In front a priest is preaching.

PRIEST

One can say many things about John Parker Hammond: A scientist, a visionary, a man with grand dreams-wishing to share these dreams with the entire world.

PRIEST (cont'd)

But above all, John Parker Hammond was a loving father and grandfather, wishing to provide his family with the best he had to offer them.

PRIEST (cont'd)

Today we lay to rest, this man, who spared no expense in making all his dreams a reality...

LATER:

People are moving away from the CRYPT.

IAN MALCOLM catches up ALAN GRANT and the woman he's with.

IAN

Alan!

ALAN

Ian?

IAN

And who's this lovely lady?

ALAN

This is Sophie...

IAN

Enchanted... You two are- together?

ALAN smiles at SOPHIE, who is a little younger than he is... She smiles back at Alan.

ALAN

Yes, yes we are.

ALAN (to Sophie)

Careful with this guy, he's a charmer.

Sophie CHUCKLES.

IAN (to Sophie)
Mind if I steal him from you for a minute?

They move off a little bit from the crowd. Sophie waits for Alan. In the background Ellie, together with her kids, Mark and Malcolm's kids, catches up with Sophie to talk to her.

IAN
How'd you like the service?

ALAN
Very nice words... Lex's poem was very nice; touching.

IAN
Yes, all very moving. But I guess we'll have to live with his legacy for many years to come... Many people lost their lives to Hammond's big dreams. And I believe we have not seen the end of it. Did you hear the island was finally sold to a very rich buyer? It's unbelievable...

ALAN
No, I thought they were going to destroy Isla Nublar too... They did sweep Isla Sorna again, which I heard is how they found Mr. Hammond.

IAN
Yeah, yeah, that's what I've heard too. They got so much criticism on bombing Sorna that for Nublar, apparently, some well-connected people jumped in the way. They actually got the dinosaurs placed on the endangered species list. How d' you like that! Did you hear they had planned to drop a nuclear bomb on Isla Nublar?

ALAN
On Costa Rican territory? That would have started a war!

IAN
Yeah, that's what I thought too. Another story leaked about the animals being infected with some kind of

virus, which they found of the blood of some soldier that died. This is currently being researched by the World Health Organization. I hear Dr. Wu is a busy man these days.

ALAN

Levine told me about that, all proud about being right all along.

IAN

Yeah, I can only imagine...
Alan- I think you remember this guy.

They moved apart from the group of people some way to arrive to an unexpected guest; MARTY GUITTIEREZ.

ALAN

Oh no. I'm not coming with you again.

MARTY

Don't worry. You don't have to come with me. I just need a little of your time...

IAN

Just listen, Alan. Tell him, Dr.

MARTY

A ship we lost while on its way to Costa Rica turned up on the coast of Colombia- where it crashed. This ship carried dinosaurs...

ALAN

GOD!

MARTY

Please... Hear me out. They took the animals illegally from the Five Deaths after the animals had spread. We lost them before we could stop them.

ALAN

What kind of dinosaurs were they carrying?

MARTY

We mostly fear for the raptors!

ALAN looks shocked.

MARTY (cont'd)

You are the foremost expert on raptors in the world and we would really like your help tracking these animals in the Amazon...

ALAN looks ashtonished, shaking NO in disbelief...

MARTY (cont'd)

There have also been attacks on infants on the coast of Costa Rica by a new type of animal, which we believe are also InGen's dinosaurs. The attacks have stopped now, so we assume the animals moved inland, into the jungles of Costa Rica...

ALAN

You are actually serious!

MARTY

Dr. Grant, can we count on your help? We really need someone on our side who understands how these animals think...

ALAN

No one knows how these animals think. The Costa Rican jungle and the Amazon are vast areas. I thank you for the warning, but I will not let you take me anywhere near those animals. You can have my advice now: let it go. Having arrived at this point I think we will have to learn to live together.

Ian smiles, but Guittierez looks puzzled.

IAN (quotes)

"Let life find a way"

MARTY

I don't think... Look, with the death of Mr. Hammond, The Hammond Foundation is now gone completely off the map, like InGen. These companies do not exist anymore. Someone should be responsible!

IAN

Like for the Pterosaur attacks on Hawaiian surfers early last week?

MARTY

Yes. I believe we are getting that situation under control. You see, after Isla Sorna was destroyed, the animals were looking for new nesting grounds. We've seem to have been able to "persuade" the animals to move to another, uninhabited island in the Pacific.

ALAN

"Under control". You'll never get it. I think we will all have to be responsible from now on. Uncontained, in an area which can support them, they'll probably be less of a threat to us.

ALAN (cont'd)

I guess we'll have to live with the dinosaurs as we've lived with lions and the great white shark. They are a part of our world now.

IAN

Talking about the Great White, I also heard a rumor about a Mosasaurus roaming the Pacific. Freely. That's not true, is it?

CUT TO

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - DAY

The ocean quickly passes AWAY underneath...

MARTY (V.O.)

Well...

SUDDENLY A HUGE SCALED BACK MOVES THROUGH THE WATER, AND DISAPPEARS AGAIN UNDER THE SURFACE.

We turn to move left to reveal a SHIP, a WHALER. UP CLOSE WE FOLLOW THE SHIP TO MOVE PAST a HUGE HARPOON at the front of the ship and as we continue to move past the HARPOON we find...

LEWIS DODGSON as the operator...

He has a crazy smile on his face, he spotted her...

DODGSON

There she is! "For ever and for aye.
Yea, the intolerableness of all
earthly effort." HA HA HAAAAAAAAA!!!

Our view lead back towards the MOSASAUR and now shows
the entire creature UNDER WATER COMING TOWARDS US...

AND SWALLOW US...

TO BLACK

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

MICHAEL CRICHTON AND STAN WINSTON

END CREDITS