

Extinction Level: Jurassic Park

By

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Based on my 2013 screenplays to fit the movie canon, after release of Jurassic World (2015) and to fit data (backdoor history) from Masrani Global by Timack Creations.

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In John Hammond's living room, a CNN REPORTER takes an interview with JOHN HAMMOND. Camera crew ready, lights and all...

CNN REPORTER

John, what do you think we should do about these animals? Please tell it to the audience...

LEGEND: 1997

JOHN HAMMOND

Straight at the camera?

CNN REPORTER

Yes, please...

JOHN HAMMOND

Alright. I would say this-

It is- absolutely imperative, that we work with the Costa Rican department of biological preserves, to establish a set of rules for the preservation, and isolation of that island.

These creatures require our absence to survive, not our help. And if we could only step aside- and trust in nature- life will find a way.

CNN REPORTER

That's wonderfully put.

JOHN HAMMOND

Who would have ever thought I would quote Ian Malcolm on this.

CNN REPORTER

We'll broadcast this later today when we update on the navy's return of the dinosaurs to Isla Sorna. Thank you.

From behind the camera's, a woman, Eliza, comes walking up to them.

JOHN HAMMOND

(to reporter)

You are most welcome.

ELIZA

Mister Hammond, we have an urgent call for you. A doctor Guitierrez? He says you know him. I was to tell you it's about the animals.

JOHN HAMMOND

Guitierrez? Ah yes, thank you.

Eliza, employed by John Hammond on his staff, helps John getting up and leaning on his famous amber-tipped cane,

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)

(to reporter)

If you'll please excuse me. Alfred will show you out once you finished packing.

The reporter nods and the butler is standing watch as they start to pack. Turning the lights and camera off, unhooking and rolling up cables.

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)

Liz? I'll take it in the bedroom, thank you.

Taking his time Hammond slowly walks past the cameras to the next room, picking up the horn of the phone on his desk and pressing the button to take the call from doctor Martin, or Marty, Guitierrez: the doctor that was stationed in Costa Rica at the time they brought in the little girl that got bitten on the island. The event that eventually escalated to the San Diego incident.

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)

Hello? Doctor? - Yes. Tell me Martin, what's the matter?

GUITIERREZ

(through phone)

It's the little girl.

JOHN HAMMOND

Oh my... I was told she was alright. She is alright, isn't she?

GUITIERREZ

(through phone)

Yes, yes, or at least I thought so, but I've found something. The animals that bit her, they seem to be carriers of a disease.

JOHN HAMMOND
Which disease, what kind?

GUITIERREZ
(through phone)
That's just it. We couldn't identify it. This is something new! I think we need to inform the World Health Organization...

JOHN HAMMOND
You haven't yet, have you?

GUITIERREZ
(through phone)
What?

JOHN HAMMOND
Informed the W.H.O.?

GUITIERREZ
(through phone)
No. You told me to come to you if anything came up. So, for now it's just you and me, but I think we should! And take that girl back into quarantine...

JOHN HAMMOND
Hold on...

John looks down at the display on his phone to check the calling number. Taking a closer look, he deciphers the area code.

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)
Virginia? That's not so bad. I can come to you. Where are you exactly?

GUITIERREZ
(through phone)
Yes, I'm currently working from our research facility in Richmond. The address-

John notes the address down.

JOHN HAMMOND
Good. Just hold on- and- don't talk to anyone about this yet. People might overreact. I fear for my animals, especially now the topic is as hot as it is, after yesterday.

GUITIERREZ
 (through phone)
 Shouldn't we fear more for us?

JOHN HAMMOND
 Codswallop Martin, don't you
 start. Just hold on. Give me a
 few hours.

GUITIERREZ
 (through phone)
 Alright, I'll wait.

JOHN HAMMOND
 Thank you, Martin.

John hangs up and immediately picks up to horn again, only to dial a new number, waiting while it rings... And then someone picks up...

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)
 Henry, dear boy! How are you?

Good, good, then you can clear
 your schedule. I'd like you to
 come with me to Richmond,
 Virginia.

Today. Now to be precise. I'll
 send a driver to pick you up.
 Where are you?

Thanks, Henry. Much appreciated.

JOHN HAMMOND hangs up again. Looking down at the note, he sighs.

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)
 Right.

And John moves to get going.

2

EXT - NEW YORK AIRPORT - MORNING

2

Still early in the morning a black sedan drives through the security check point at the New York Airport, straight towards a small private jet, which stands waiting for its passenger. The car stops next to the plane where a heavyset, muscled BODYGUARD, dressed matching the car, in black, gets out from the passenger's seat, opening the door for HENRY WU.

A little disoriented, doctor HENRY WU leaned back into the car to retrieve a small briefcase.

BODYGUARD
If you'll allow me?

The bodyguard points towards the small carry-on bag and a briefcase HENRY WU is carrying. HENRY WU gives the bodyguard his luggage, but keeps the briefcase.

HENRY WU
I'll keep this on me, if you don't mind.

BODYGUARD
Suit yourself. Please follow me, doctor Wu. Mister Hammond is waiting for you inside.

Squinting up at the sun, after some time behind the tinted windows of the car, HENRY WU's sight slowly becomes adjusted to the light and he follows the bodyguard leading the way to the entrance of Hammond's private jet. The bodyguard beckons him to climb the stairs, while he stays below.

3 INT - PRIVATE JET - CONTINUOUS

3

Up on the stairs, HENRY WU is welcomed by a smiling young lady, Hammond's assistant, Eliza.

ELIZA
Welcome, doctor Wu. I'm Eliza.

As soon as he steps inside the plane, he sees John Hammond sitting and John Hammond sees him come in.

JOHN HAMMOND
Ah ha ha, Henry! So good of you to come. Come, we should take our seats so we can take off. Can Liz get you a drink?

HENRY WU
Uhm, just water would be fine, thanks.

JOHN HAMMOND
Two water please, Liz, thanks. Henry, come.

John Hammond points Henry to his chair opposite him, so they face each other while flying. HENRY WU, still a little in mystery why the sudden invitation, sits down.

HENRY WU
John. This is an unexpected pleasure. Why the sudden invitation? What is this about?

JOHN HAMMOND

I got a call- about a disease our animals seem to carry? You wouldn't happen to know anything about this, would you?

HENRY WU

Oh my. You mean the prion disease?

John smiles in silence, but looks with a sharp eye at Henry at his response, waiting to respond, now Eliza has returned with two glasses of water, which she puts down in front of the two men.

ELIZA

Seatbelts gentlemen. Will there be anything else?

JOHN HAMMOND

No thank you, Liz. You can take your seat.

Both men fasten their seatbelt and the plane start to taxi towards the runway and Eliza moves to her seat further back in the small plane. As soon as John expects her to be out of earshot he looks back at Henry.

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)

You know about this?

HENRY WU

Of course! I tried to tell you earlier.

JOHN HAMMOND

What do you mean? How?

HENRY WU

You remember our early deaths?

JOHN HAMMOND

Early deaths?

HENRY WU

At the park, the animals. We lost our first animals pretty quick due to complications. We discovered the prions back then and I tried to tell you, but you just told me to fix it. I never got to finish the cure.

As the plane starts to gather speed and takes off, both men stay silent for a while... An uncomfortable silence, until HENRY WU breaks the silence once they're airborne.

HENRY WU (cont'd)

I'm close now. Closer than I ever imagined possible, two years ago, when I published my book. I expect the final breakthrough within the year!

JOHN HAMMOND

Close to what?

HENRY WU

I'm working on a plant, a hybrid, which can help us fight this disease and possibly help fight other prion diseases too, like the Variant Creutzfeldt-Jakob disease. It's very exciting! The point is, I think we can save the animals from their fate.

JOHN HAMMOND

Henry, the animals are flourishing, even though the lysine contingency should have killed them off years ago. You know this. My team didn't find any evidence of the animals being sick, or if they did, they didn't tell me.

This surprises HENRY WU... Seatbelts-on sign bleeps off...

HENRY WU

Wait, you weren't talking about the animals?

JOHN HAMMOND

What did you mean by "the animal's fate"?

HENRY WU

I'd expect the animals to start showing signs soon, if they don't already. Probably within the next five years, they will all have gone the way of the Dodo, again.

JOHN HAMMOND

You're saying that if we don't do anything, they will all die?

HENRY WU

Yes.

For a moment both men stay silent to let it sink in.

JOHN HAMMOND

How is this possible? You never told me...

HENRY WU

I tried, but then the project was dropped after the incident and we all expected the animals to die quickly through lysine deficiency. It didn't matter anymore.

JOHN HAMMOND

Until now.

HENRY WU

Until now. But, if you weren't talking about the animals, what were you talking about?

JOHN HAMMOND

Is the virus dangerous for humans?

HENRY WU

Prions, it's different, but as far as we know, no. None of our workers ever got sick or showed symptoms.

JOHN HAMMOND

Henry, none of the workers that were attacked- survived. Have they ever been examined?

HENRY WU

No, of course not. C.O.D. was always evident. Why is this relevant?

JOHN HAMMOND

That girl that got bitten on Sorna, the doctor that treated her in Costa Rica, he called me. He told me she caught an unidentified disease, he thinks likely from being bitten by our Compies.

HENRY WU

What symptoms is she showing?

JOHN HAMMOND

I'll let you ask him yourself. We're on our way to meet him now. I think the girl will be alright. But now you got me worried about

(MORE)

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)
 my animals even more. Here I was
 thinking the animals were best
 off left alone and now you're
 telling me they will die if we do
 not act. Then Ian was wrong after
 all.

HENRY WU
 I just see it as a challenge.
 We're given a chance to save the
 animals and I think we should
 take it.

JOHN HAMMOND
 Yes, quite. Well, let's see what
 doctor Guitierrez has to show us.
 We'll discuss this further after.

HENRY WU
 Sure.

The two men fall back into silent again. HENRY WU takes a
 scientific book out of his briefcase and starts to read.
 John Hammond simply sips from his water, looking at the
 clouds flowing by outside.

4 EXT - RICHMOND INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - MORNING 4

Their plane lands in Virginia, the two men get out and are
 picked up by a black Mercedes that takes them to the
 research facility where Martin Guitierrez is studying the
 samples he took from the girl back in Costa Rica.

5 INT - DISEASES RESEARCH FACILITY - MORNING 5

John Hammond and HENRY WU enter at the reception
 and waiting area of the facility. The waiting area was
 large enough for about twenty people, so they probably
 didn't expect too many visitors here. A television behind
 the white reception desk was showing the news on CNN, of
 the navy ship which supposed to have the buck
 Tyrannosaurus Rex with its infant inside it, on its way to
 return the animals to Isla Sorna.

TELEVISION (JIM)
 The ship is moving at 20
 knots... which will put it in at
 about 11:30 a.m., Eastern
 time. One of the navy's primary
 concerns...

JOHN HAMMOND
 (sarcastic)
 Perfect timing.

MARTIN GUITIERREZ, a Latin American man of about 40 years

old walks out of an office to come and greet JOHN and HENRY.

GUITIERREZ

John! Thank you for coming so soon.

JOHN HAMMOND

Thank you for calling me first. This here is doctor Henry Wu.

GUITIERREZ

(shaking hands)

Doctor... Please follow me. I'll show what I've found.

TELEVISION (BERNARD)

Ok, we're going to take a moment here and run the tape of our interview earlier today with John Hammond...

Together they walk through double doors into the hospital like corridor towards a laboratory a short distance through the clinic. They pass a doctor walking out of a room where she'd been tending a person lying in bed. Guitierrez, seeing some concern on Henry's face, reacts.

GUITIERREZ

Don't worry, they're not contagious, but they do help us speed up the research on their cases.

HENRY WU

I understand the Bowman girl got sick?

GUITIERREZ

No, no. I don't think so. Well, the symptoms she was showing just seemed like an alerting reaction, which I expect to go away over time. I spoke with the family yesterday and the swellings were wearing down over the last week. She was still a little lethargic, but gaining strength. Why I called is- Well, I found something in a sample I took.

They reached Guitierrez's lab and they enter. Inside another television is also tuned in on CNN News...

TELEVISION (HAMMOND)

-for the preservation and isolation of that island. These

(MORE)

TELEVISION (HAMMOND) (cont'd)
 creatures require our absence to
 survive, not our help.

JOHN HAMMOND
 Could you turn that off please?

TELEVISION (HAMMOND)
 And if we could only step aside-
 and trust in nature-

GUITIERREZ
 Of course.

Guitierrez picks up a remote, points...

TELEVISION (JOHN HAMMOND)
 Life will find a way.

...and clicks off the television.

GUITIERREZ
 Nicely put, if I may say so. And
 I think you're right. Those
 islands should be isolated and
 contained under strict
 regulation.

JOHN HAMMOND
 The animals are dying if we do
 not act.

GUITIERREZ
 But- you just said-

JOHN HAMMOND
 That interview was taken earlier.
 A lot has changed since then.
 Please Marty, show us what you
 found.

Marty Guitierrez takes a brown A4-format envelope from a stack of papers and takes out a report and A6-sized photographs, taken with a microscope. To John it looks like a Mikado game, brownish sticks in chaotic order. Guitierrez starts to talk about the images, explaining what they're looking at, but John's hearing starts to fail. As does his eyesight.

GUITIERREZ
 Well, as you can see here...

The voice goes muffled as Marty continues... The image gets blurry...

GUITIERREZ (cont'd)
 Mister Hammond? Are you okay,
 sir?

With both hands leaning heavy on his amber tipped cane, it starts to bend through.

HENRY WU
 John?

JOHN HAMMOND
 I- I-

Suddenly the cane snaps and John collapses to the floor, staying still.

6 INT - RESEARCH FACILITY - MORNING

6

Moments later, over black, we hear people rushing into the room. Muffled sounds become clear and JOHN HAMMONDS eyes open for a moment.

PARAMEDIC
 Sir? He's seems to be coming
 to... What happened to him?

HENRY WU
 He collapsed. It could be due to
 stress. He would have had a lot
 on his mind.

PARAMEDIC
 Okay, let's get him on the
 stretcher. Sir? Can you hear me?

Muffled again, darkness...

Watching flashes of the corridors, wheels of the ambulance stretcher squeaking...

7 INT - HOSPITAL ROOM - THE NEXT DAY

7

John Hammond wakes up in a mostly white hospital room. The curtains closed, but daylight shining through lighting the room. A few chairs are next to his raised bed one of which is occupied by HENRY WU the rest of them empty.

HENRY WU
 Hey John, welcome back. Your
 daughter just left, taking Lex
 and Tim to dinner. They said
 they'll come back after.

JOHN HAMMOND
 I was out the whole day?

HENRY WU

Almost two.

JOHN HAMMOND

Henry, what happened?

HENRY WU

You collapsed. Doctor Guitierrez is doing some checks on blood samples he took.

JOHN HAMMOND

Not that. About the disease. Did you finish up with Guitierrez?

HENRY WU

John, that's not important now. You'll have to clear your mind of all that.

JOHN HAMMOND

Then promise me you'll do whatever you need to help them. Martin didn't talk about the virus to any else, has he? He has to keep this quiet!

HENRY WU

He'll keep in contact with the girl's family. He also thinks she will be alright. We're not sure how contagious this will be. I'd like to continue my own research on this, but I'd need my data from our Site B facility.

JOHN HAMMOND

Then go to Sorna. Save my animals, Henry, please. If we can't control the animals, you may be able to keep them out of a contained area. Set a perimeter. Gerry would help you to examine the animals, take care of them. Contact him. I know he would help you. And contact- give me a piece of paper.

Henry looks around and finds a notepad...

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)

And a pen.

...and a pen, and gives them to John.

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)
 Hoskins. This is his number. He's
 a smart young man with
 connections in the private
 security branch. Keep the
 government out of this. If
 they'll get wind of a virus...

HENRY WU
 Prions, John, not a virus.

JOHN HAMMOND
 Beside the point. The government
 can't know. They'll destroy the
 animals if they get wind of it-
 out of fear. Don't involve the
 U.S. government, the Costa Rican
 nor any other government agency.
 Please Henry, don't let our
 legacy, your greatest work, go to
 waste. Let Hoskins setup a
 security team for your safety on
 the island. Give me another piece
 of paper. I need to write you a
 letter of approval for the InGen
 board to get you access and
 funded...

In that moment, a nurse enters, doing her rounds, finding
 John Hammond sitting up in his bed.

NURSE MELANIE
 Mister Hammond. Glad to have you
 back with us. How are you
 feeling?

JOHN HAMMOND
 Good, please leave us for a
 moment.

NURSE MELANIE
 You need to rest, sir.

John Hammond sighs. In the meantime, HENRY WU picks up
 another piece of paper.

JOHN HAMMOND
 Thank you. I will.

The nurse looks at John suspiciously, knowing he's not
 about to listen to her advice. She turns to leave anyway.

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)
 Nurse, please, stay, we can use a
 witness to this. Henry, please
 write this down for me...

And John Hammond cites his letter of recommendation, while HENRY WU writes it down.

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)
I, John Hammond, hereby grant
doctor Henry Wu full cooperation
and funding from the John Hammond
Foundation, to further develop
his project- how do you call it?

HENRY WU
I'm calling it Karacosis.

JOHN HAMMOND
-to further develop project
Karacosis. Doctor Wu is to be
given full support and access to
his previous work locations,
including Site A and B, off the
coast of Costa Rica. It includes
employment of a security team to
assure the safety of the research
team on the islands. I urge the
InGen board of directors to fully
support doctor Wu as well at
promise of great gain and as
redemption of the InGen name.
Under the witness of- what's your
name dear?

NURSE MELANIE
Melanie Archer, sir.

JOHN HAMMOND
Under the witness of Melanie
Archer, nurse at the- whatever
the name of this place- Signed-
with our three names to sign
under and the date. Got it?

HENRY WU
Yes, I signed it. Melanie?

HENRY WU hands the piece of paper and the pen to the nurse
who reads it through quickly and then signs her name.
Giving it back to HENRY WU.

JOHN HAMMOND
Good, then please give it here.

HENRY WU gives the paper and pen to John Hammond, who
signs the document.

JOHN HAMMOND (cont'd)
Thank you, Henry. Now get to
work. I need some rest indeed.
Oh, and Henry? Godspeed!

HENRY WU

Thank you, John. Now rest and get well.

Leaving John Hammond to get his rest, Melanie Archer and HENRY WU leave the room, closing the door softly behind them.

8

VOICE OVER NEWS FRAGMENTS SHOWING NEWSPAPER HEADLINES

8

As time passes we see several newspaper headlines and reporters reading from cue as about a year passes...

MALE REPORTER

Doctor Henry Wu, lead scientist of International Genetics and the genius behind their famous cloned dinosaurs, has come with a new breakthrough - a board of scientists named in his honor: Karacosis Wutansis.

This simple looking flower is a first step to fighting diseases like Creutzfeldt-Jakob disease, says doctor Wu...

FEMALE REPORTER

A dark day for InGen as their former C.E.O., John Hammond, best known as the creative mind behind InGen's dinosaurs, died today.

He was admitted to the Virginia Medical Center in Richmond, earlier this year, after suffering a seizure, shortly after an incident in San Diego, involving one of his dinosaurs.

We extend our deepest sympathies to the family in these dark times...

MALE REPORTER

InGen, the company founded by the late John Hammond, announced that they will soon be on the market for a new owner.

Speculation has it they already found a buyer. The question remains if this includes rights to the famous, or should I say infamous dinosaur-islands, off the coast of Costa Rica, which

(MORE)

MALE REPORTER (cont'd)
 have been under quarantine ever
 since the San Diego incident last
 year.

Not ten years ago, Biology
 Synthetics Technologies
 Incorporated already showed
 interest, after InGen suffered
 significant financial loss in the
 early nineties. But InGen was
 able to keep enough of their
 investors to stay...

FEMALE REPORTER
 In other news, Masrani Global is
 now the proud new owner of
 International Genetics. A Costa
 Rican government official
 commented: "The dinosaur-islands
 will remain under restricted
 access."

9

EXT - SMALL SIMPLE VILLAGE - DAY

9

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 walking around.

The village looks peaceful.

Legend: 2001 - ISLA MATANCEROS

Legend: LAS CINCO MUERTES - COSTA RICA

Legend: 20 MILES NORTH OF ISLA SORNA

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

Legend: TIEMPO LIBRE - SITE B

Legend: FORMER OFF-SITE WORKER VILLAGE

Suddenly we hear a young boy, six years old, yelling.

YOUNG BOY
 (yelling, Spanish accent)
 Papa, papa!

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

YOUNG BOY (cont'd)
 (Spanish, subtitled)
 Otra gallina muerta. ¿Crees que
 sean las ratas otra vez? (Another
 chicken dead. Do you think it's
 the rats again?)

ANDREAS 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.

ANDREAS
 (Spanish, softly, at
 himself)
 ¿Saliva?

ANDREAS (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.)

The next word Andreas utters, softly to himself has an English sound to it...

ANDREAS (cont'd)
 Compy

ANDREAS (cont'd)
 ¿Qué están haciendo en
 Matanceros?(What are they doing
 on Matanceros?)

10 EXT - COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

10

TIM MURPHY, 17, is lying on the bright green grass, squinting up at the sun in a blue sky. A beautiful day. A sweet looking girl, 16, presumably his girlfriend gives him a peck on the cheek. Tim smiles. In the background an orange college building. They are surrounded by other groups and lone students spread out on the grass...

...a TREMOR, through the ground...

...the blue sky and all the bright colors turn greyish and dark...

...another TREMOR...

TIM turns pale white as from behind the college building A TYRANNOSAURUS appears. TIM stands up quickly. He is now alone on the field, all other students have disappeared.

Slowly THE TYRANNOSAURUS turns to look at Tim.

Suddenly, it starts RAINING HEAVILY down on TIM and - frozen stiff - he looks at the Tyrannosaurus, that ROARS OUT, its head low, into the dark!

11 INT - COLLEGE DORMITORY ROOM - MIDDAY

11

TIM
AAAHHHHH!

Sitting up straight, screaming, fully dressed on his bed. Tim has woken up from a daydream-nightmare. His roommate's, flustered, eyes wide, looking up from his computer.

ROOMMATE
Geez, Tim. You scared the hell out of me.

Tim looks at his roommate...

TIM
Sorry.

ROOMMATE
How the hell do you figure they'll let you join the navy with nightmares like that!

TIM
Yeah, I've wondered about that too.

Tim gets up from the bed, gets his books to move to class.

ROOMMATE
You need help man!

TIM
Okay, that's enough. Be a good sport and keep quiet about it, okay?

ROOMMATE
You know me, man.

TIM
Thanks, bro.

TIM walks out the dormitory room into a hallway, crowded with students... Bright daylight shining in through large windows on the left side of the hallway. Tim moves through the crowd, until a MAN bumps into him, this turns out to be SIMON MASRANI, 34 years old. Tim walks on.

MASRANI
Tim?

Tim didn't hear him over the noise of all the students.

MASRANI (cont'd)
 (loud)
 MURPHY!

This caught Tim's attention. Shaken, thinking a teacher is being harsh on him, he turns around, looking for who-ever called him.

TIM
 Yes?

Simons Masrani, coming after Tim, is nearing him now.

TIM (cont'd)
 Hey, I know you. You're mister Masrani, right? You bought the rights to my grand-fathers company.

MASRANI
 Yes, my father knew him well. Call me Simon. Mister Masrani was my dad. Pleased to meet you.

Simon extends his hand. They shake hands.

TIM
 What are you doing here?

MASRANI
 Well, I came here for you, of course.

TIM
 Why?

MASRANI
 I want to make you a proposition. Can we go somewhere quiet to talk?

12 EXT - COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

12

Simon Masrani and Tim Murphy are now on a bench outside, away from most of the students and the noise.

TIM
 I don't have too much time, but go on.

MASRANI
 I hear you aspire to join the navy, but have issues with anxiety from previous experiences?

Slightly ashamed, Tim looks down.

TIM

Who told you?

MASRANI

Never mind that. Nothing to be ashamed of. I could use your help on Isla Sorna.

TIM

Oh no, no way! I'm all too happy that part of my grand-father's legacy was not part of his inheritance.

MASRANI

Please, hear me out. We've secured a part of the island. A former on-site worker village. They've put up a wall around it, to keep the animals out. So, they can do research there. Doctor Wu has been in charge there for the past few years. Your grand-father knew about this and I'm sure he'd wanted his family to be part of it.

TIM

But why me? I'm no scientist.

MASRANI

I need someone I can trust on the team that's overseeing security on the island. You being Hammond's grand-son I know they would respect my wish in this, call it investor security, having Hammond's family involved. You can handle a gun, right?

TIM

Yes, I practice with my dad sometimes.

MASRANI

I thought so. I want to know if I can trust my team, no hidden agendas. Plus, it would be a good experience for you to put on your application for the navy. Lastly, I think it is the only way to overcome your fears, seeing the creatures for the animals they are, not the monsters you remember.

TIM

You know I barely got away with my life?

MASRANI

Over time we all make things bigger in our mind.

Skeptically Tim snorts shortly.

TIM

Huh! You don't know! I'm sorry, but I've got to go.

Tim gets up to get to class...

MASRANI

Please Tim, let us help each other out. Here's my card. Call me if you change your mind. It'll be for the weekend only. You won't miss a class. Think about it.

Tim takes the card, looks at it, looks at Simon.

TIM

Okay, I'll think about it. But I can't promise anything.

MASRANI

I understand, but remember...

Simon also gets up, grins and takes a motivational tone, quoting Dale Carnegie.

MASRANI (cont'd)

"If you want to conquer fear, don't sit home and think about it. Go out and get busy."

With one last look at Masrani, Tim turns and walks away.

13

INT - AIRPORT LUXURY LOUNGE - DUSK

13

MASRANI sits on a comfortable lounge chair, waiting in a first class waiting room. Through a window we see airplays taking off into an orange evening sky.

A few other rich business men are sitting spread throughout the room. Some in silent conversation.

MASRANI is drinking a glass of Prosecco and reading a newspaper. He looks, checking his watch, folding his newspaper to one side, ready to put it away, when he looks at the doorway and spots a somewhat uneasy TIM MURPHY entering the room, a small suitcase at his side.

MASRANI signals TIM, lifting the folded newspaper high in the air. TIM spots him and walks his way. MASRANI gets up, leaving the remaining Prosecco in his glass without a second thought and starts to walk towards TIM.

When they meet, he shakes TIM's hand firmly, engulfing it with both of his.

MASRANI

(softly)

Timothy. I'm so glad you decided to join us. Trust me, this experience will help you conquer your fears!

TIM nods, uncertain.

MASRANI (cont'd)

Come on, follow me. My jet will take us to Costa Rica. From there a helicopter will take us to Isla Sorna.

14

INT - COSTA RICAN OFFICE BUILDING - DUSK

14

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 letter from a fax machine.

GUITIERREZ

I just received this.

JORGE

(in heavy Spanish accent)

What is this?

GUITIERREZ

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

JORGE

People living on "Las Cinco Muertes"?

GUITIERREZ

Yes. As I understand it, they are former InGen workers, who stayed in this village created for them for time off, electricity provided by local thermal power sources, so practically they lived there for free.

JORGE
And our government allows this?

GUIQUIERREZ
Their story? - They only just
found out too.

Nervously Marty moves his hands through his hair.

GUIQUIERREZ (cont'd)
Jorge, I need to go there. I need
to go there as soon as possible.
If these are really InGen's
dinosaurs- We might have a very
big problem on our hands.

JORGE
And research here?

GUIQUIERREZ
I've finalized my most important
research. We should have months
before we can expect the aberrant
forms to start their cycle again.
I have time.

JORGE
Ok, I will arrange flight to Isla
Matanceros for early morning?

GUIQUIERREZ
Thanks, Jorge!

15 INT - ISLA SORNA SECURITY CONTROL - DAWN

15

From a control tower, overseeing a terrain surrounded by walls. Within the walls we see a few buildings: a group of cottages, a research center and one familiar building at the far end; the restored Operations Building (where Nick van Owen contacted InGen in TLW).

Legend: ISLA SORNA RESEARCH COMPOUND

Three operators and their commander are at work here as part of InGen's private security firm.

CONTROL WORKER #1
Sir, I received word from mister
Masrani. They landed in Costa
Rica. Their E.T.A. three hours.

COMMANDER
Good.

BLEEP, BLEEP, BLEEP

On a monitor in front of a worker, something starts bleeping, indicated by a red point moving over a map.

CONTROL WORKER #3
Sir, see this?

COMMANDER
An aircraft approaching? One of
ours?

CONTROL WORKER #3
I don't think so...

COMMANDER
Hail them. You know the drill-
We're San Juan Approach.

CONTROL WORKER #3
Unidentified aircraft approaching
Isla Sorna, this is San Juan
Approach. You're flying in
restricted airspace. Immediately
turn to coordinates two-zero...
What the hell?

COMMANDER
What happened?

CONTROL WORKER #3
They broke communication.

COMMANDER
Follow their signal. Let me know
if they land on the island.

The commander picks up a telephone and presses the top
speed-dial button.

COMMANDER (cont'd)
Vic? It seems we got some more
unwelcome visitors.

Aircraft. Probably going for the
landing strip. You have a team
ready!

Good. I'll let you know.

The commander hangs up.

COMMANDER (cont'd)
What is it with these rich
bastards? Think they can do
anything they want.

CONTROL WORKER #2
And then they die, like with that
speedboat we found a few weeks
ago?

COMMANDER

Exactly.

16 EXT - COSTA RICAN AIRPORT HELICOPTER PLATFORM - MORNING 16

A WHITE BELL 206 HELICOPTER is running, ready for takeoff. MARTY GUITIERREZ runs towards it, his head down, holding a briefcase... JORGE MENDEZ runs with him.

GUITIERREZ

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

JORGE

¡No hay problema!

MARTY climbs aboard the helicopter, gives a last wave at Jorge and slams the door shut.

The helicopter lifts off and leaves for Isla Matanceros.

Behind the leaving helicopter, there are more helicopters, the next one being a BLUE AND WHITE HELICOPTER of the same type (Bell 206).

JORGE does not give it any further attention. He looks up at the leaving helicopter and then turns to walk away, walking back into the terminal, where his path crosses that of a woman who he ignores, but we recognize.

It's SARAH HARDING, 41, making her way to the platform, carrying a brownish backpack on her back and in her hands a brown, tape covered box-shaped package.

We follow SARAH back out the terminal.

From the next helicopter, we hear SIMON MASRANI calling

MASRANI

Doctor Harding!

SARAH waves back and continues in their direction. When she reaches them, she hands over the package in her hands to MASRANI.

SARAH

I was asked to give you this.

MASRANI

Ah, yes. Henry will be pleased.
Thank you! Come on, get aboard.

MASRANI opens the door, which reveals TIM MURPHY waiting inside.

MASRANI (cont'd)
I believe you know Tim Murphy?

SARAH climbs aboard.

SARAH
Heard of. Ian- Malcolm- told me
about you.

TIM
Pleased to meet you. You've
helped my grand-father on Sorna
before, right?

SARAH
Yes-

TIM
How is Doctor Malcolm?

SARAH takes her seat. She sighs...

SARAH
Oh, he's alright, I guess. Always
busy, you know.

MASRANI closes the door behind SARAH and walks around to the front passenger's side. While the engine is started by the pilot, MASRANI gets in too.

MASRANI
Sarah! This is Raymond, our
pilot. Raymond, now this is the
famous doctor Sarah Harding! She
published that book on
Tyrannosaur parenting behavior.

Raymond nods to Sarah.

RAYMOND
Gerald's daughter, right?

Sarah smiles back and give a slight nod as confirmation and Raymond gets back to the control panel in front of him, signaling control tower, requesting permission to take off.

TIM
(to Sarah)
What brings you back to Isla
Sorna?

SARAH
My father, as a matter of fact.
He's helping Henry Wu with the
animals on the island. He asked
for me to come in and help, maybe
take over? I don't know.

Raymond confirms to the tower, looks back to see if all have been secured.

RAYMOND

We're cleared! Hold on...

As the blades roar overhead, the helicopter lifts off the platform and moves off into the distance.

17 INT - ISLA SORNA SECURITY CONTROL - DAY

17

The SECURITY WORKER has been watching the monitor. He makes a note just when his COMMANDER enters the room.

CONTROL WORKER #2

Sir?

COMMANDER

Yes?

CONTROL WORKER #2

They landed on the airstrip as you said, but it appears they took off again shortly afterwards. The monitor bleeped at that this location just before they fell off the radar again.

COMMANDER

What does that mean?

CONTROL WORKER #2

I think they crashed.

The COMMANDER picks up the phone and presses the top speed-dial button.

COMMANDER

Vic? They touched ground. It seems they landed, took off again and crashed somewhere north of the landing strip.

Yes, indeed, go, keep me posted.

The monitor start BLEEPING again... BLEEP BLEEP

COMMANDER (cont'd)

What now?

CONTROL WORKER #1

Seems to be a helicopter- Not bound for us- Seems to be headed for Matanceros.

COMMANDER

What's happening? Have these islands become a touristic getaway all of a sudden?

18 INT - MARTY GUITIERREZ' HELICOPTER - DAY

18

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

PILOT

(In Spanish accent)

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

GUITIERREZ

On the right, yeah okay, just get me down there. You know the village?

PILOT

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

GUITIERREZ

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

The fly over a narrow beach, a small patch of jungle and then a field. The village is in sight.

PILOT

Aquí, señor?

GUITIERREZ

Si, por favor.

They ascend. Down to a field nearby the village.

19 EXT - TIEMPO LIBRE - ISLA MATANCEROS - MORNING

19

From within the village we see the helicopter come down. The trees are waving with the wind and dust is blown up. Chickens clucking and goats bleating, running away from the landing machine in a hurry, bells around the goat's necks jangling.

The machine is not yet on the ground when MARTY GUITIERREZ jumps out. Quickly he comes running towards a group of villagers waiting for him.

GUITIERREZ
 Hola! Soy doctor Marty
 Guitierrez.

ANDREAS
 (soft to one next to him)
 Doctor... Tzzzz. Pez gordo
 Americano. (American hotshot)

ANDREAS steps forward to greet Guitierrez.

ANDREAS (cont'd)
 (to Guitierrez)
 Hola. Andreas, me llamo Andreas.
 ¿Cómo estás? (Hi, Andreas, my
 name's Andreas. How do you do?)

Andreas offers his hand and they shake hands.

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

ANDREAS
 Ven conmigo (Come with me)

Andreas turns to lead the way.

20

INT - VILLAGE HOUSE - MORNING

20

They enter Andreas' humble home at the kitchen. His SON
 curiously looking at the men entering. The house is small
 and simple as you can expect from an isolated village.

Andreas opens a cooling box and takes out a half-eaten
 lizard-like animal, only tail and hind legs remained.
 Andreas put the animal on the table.

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

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

ANDREAS
 Si, señor. Mi hermano alimentaba
 los más jóvenes en Sorna. Eso es
 un Compy. (Yes. My brother fed
 the young ones on Sorna. That's a
 Compy.)

GUITIERREZ

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

21 INT - MASRANI HELICOPTER - DAY

21

The helicopter approaches. The green mountains rising out of the blue ocean surrounding the island.

MASRANI

Ladies and Gentlemen, I give you,
Isla Sorna...

The helicopter flies from the sea, over the cliffs and over the jungle.

MASRANI (cont'd)

The secured worker village is a little in and South of the island. We should be in for some pretty sights if you look down below...

There! You see their necks? The Brachiosaurs among the trees!

And there you can see a herd of Gallimimus, grazing in the field.

TIM

(soft, remembering)
"Like a flock of birds, evading a predator."

SARAH

What?

TIM

Nothing.

The Gallimimus herd is indeed not running. They're gently feeding on the grass and the bushes down below. Some of the animals standing sentry, but they are not alarmed by the helicopter passing by.

They move on.

Suddenly they heard a HONKING SOUND softly over the rotors of helicopter. On the next field a group of duck-billed dinosaurs (Parasaurolophus, Corythosaurus, etc...) was walking and grazing or drinking from a lake, but now heads are looking up and some started HONKING.

RAYMOND

Look! Something spooked the herd of Hadrosaurids.

Before Raymond had finished his sentence, the dinosaurs on the fields started running from an attacked by a pack of...

TIM

Velociraptors! You still keep velociraptors on this island?

These are the greyish JP3 raptors charging the herd of Hadrosaurids.

MASRANI

Don't worry Tim, they keep a balance on this island, killing the weak and the sick.

SARAH

Could we watch the hunt unfold?

Masrani looks at Raymond, so he can decide if it's possible to delay their arrival. Just before they leave the field behind them, Tim spots something.

TIM

What's that? Another pack of raptors?

Tim noticed brown raptors coming into the field, a second before they left the field out of sight.

RAYMOND

I'm not sure if we'd influence the outcome of the hunt by disturbing the animals hanging overhead, but we're good on fuel, if that's what you mean?

SARAH

What did you see, Tim?

TIM

I thought I saw another pack of raptors entering the field.

SARAH

Probably the ambush team of the same pack. They probably made their kill by now.

MASRANI

Head back, Raymond.

And the helicopter turned to fly back.

TIM

(to himself)

They looked distinctly different.

As soon as the approached the field again, which was in a matter of seconds, they noticed something strange. The herd of Hadrosaurids had almost completely disappeared into the forest, but the raptors are still there on the field.

One pack of greyish raptors (JP3 raptors) facing the other brownish, tiger-striped pack (TLW raptors).

The helicopter began to slow speed and hover. As the raptor packs circled around each other.

SARAH

This is unusual. Their behavior reminds me of rivalling lion prides, when forced into each other's territory.

RAYMOND

That might just be exactly what we're seeing here.

SARAH

But then you have too many raptors on this island.

Tim gave a shudder.

TIM

I don't like the sound of that.

The raptor packs attack each other... Battling, kicking up dust, fighting... Until the grey pack of raptors give in and flee, being chased off the field by the tiger-striped ones. Leaving behind one badly wounded grey raptor.

RAYMOND

Alright, let's continue.

He turns the helicopter around and they continue to the worker village.

22

EXT - MATANCEROS BEACH - DAY

22

MARTY GUITIERREZ is sitting crouched along the jungle line at the beginning of the beach. Waves are crashing on the sandy beach in the distance.

With his fingers, he follows the three-toed tracks.

GUITIERREZ

Big birds, or- dinosaurs.

One of the villagers that came with him, GONZALO, walks up to him. He speaks with a Spanish accent.

GONZALO
You find anything?

GUITIERREZ
Tracks. But they're gone. No
other sign that they're still
around here.

GONZALO
What's that?

GUITIERREZ looks back at Gonzalo, who's pointing a little
further along the jungle line. Guitierrez looks where
Gonzalo is pointing and sees a small black shape...

They fast-walk towards the shape and discover it is a dead
howler monkey...

GUITIERREZ
Let's take it back with us.
Carefully. I need to examine it.
Where can I do my research?

23 INT - MASRANI HELICOPTER - DAY 23

From the front passenger seat in the helicopter, MASRANI
looks back over his shoulder at TIM and SARAH

MASRANI
We're here...

24 EXT - SORNA WORKER VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS 24

The helicopter approaches an open roof gate covering the
walled-in worker village. And they start their landing.

They touch down on the ground. As the sound of the blades
dies, MASRANI and RAYMOND get out and RAYMOND opens the
door for SARAH and TIM, helping them out.

They are met by HENRY WU and...

HENRY WU
Welcome to Site B, doctor
Harding, Tim. So pleased to meet
you.

SARAH
Likewise-

...joined by MASRANI, who walked around the helicopter.
MASRANI hands HENRY WU the package he got earlier from
Sarah.

MASRANI
Henry, your order has arrived.

HENRY WU

Ah, finally. Thank you, sir.

MASRANI indicates them to follow him. And they start walking towards a two-story building.

RAYMOND stays behind to take care of the helicopter.

MASRANI

Follow me. I or doctor Wu here will be happy to answer any questions you might have.

Sarah jumps at the opportunity.

SARAH

(looking up)
Why the roof?

MASRANI

When InGen abandoned this place in the nineties they freed all the animals, including a few young Pteranodons, which were supposed to be moved to the aviary on Nublar.

TIM

But wouldn't they fly away from the island?!

HENRY WU

Well- on Nublar- the adults showed to be extremely territorial, so we didn't think they would leave.

SARAH

I hear a "but" there.

HENRY WU

Yes, well- when we returned here, some had in fact moved to Isla Tacaño, to the East.

TIM wants to respond, shocked, but MASRANI cuts in.

MASRANI

Moving back to your question: the ones here on Sorna tended to respond with aggression and attacked the village a few times, tried to chase us away.

HENRY WU

Which is why we installed the roof, here. We also think that's

(MORE)

HENRY WU (cont'd)
 why some of the animals relocated
 to Tacaño.

TIM
 Then why do you leave the roof
 open?

MASRANI
 It's no longer necessary. We
 built an aviary here on Sorna,
 scrap metal, but strong enough to
 hold the recaptured animals
 contained there, including the
 ones from Tacaño.

They arrive at the building, but before they enter,
 CONTROL WORKER #3, approaches and addresses MASRANI.

CONTROL WORKER #3
 Sir, we have a situation.

MASRANI
 What is it? Can it wait?

CONTROL WORKER #3
 A small private jet crash-landed
 earlier today just north of the
 landing strip.

MASRANI
 Henry, can you take our guests to
 the Animal Quarters.

HENRY WU
 Of course.

MASRANI
 I bet you'd like to see your
 father, doctor Harding.

SARAH
 Yes-

MASRANI
 I must ask your forgiveness. I
 will be with you again shortly.

MASRANI walks away with the CONTROL WORKER to the control
 building. HENRY WU takes them.

HENRY WU
 Follow me.

25

INT - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

25

From a desk, Dr. Gerald "Gerry" Harding, 66, looks up. Not too much light shines through two small windows on one side. The other side of the office has another door. Gerald Harding looks sad and tired. But at the sight of Sarah Harding he lights up a little.

GERALD

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

SARAH

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

HENRY WU

Gerry, you may remember Tim
Murphy; Hammond's grandson?

Tim walks towards Gerry Harding, to shake hands.

TIM

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

GERALD

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

TIM

Did you ever find out what was
wrong with her?

GERALD

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

HENRY WU

But our issue here is more
complicated than berries I'm
afraid. Come on, let's see the
animals, but I must warn you, you
might not like what you'll see.

They follow HENRY WU to the next room, through the door on the far end of the office, which leads to a short sound proofed hallway. On the other end of the hallway they enter through a door into...

In a gloomy room a lot of noises, CHITTERING, GRUNTS and HEAVY BREATHING can be heard from animals. They walk through the room, where mostly small or young animals are kept in cages; SIX COMPSOGNATHIDS, TWO PACHYCEPHALOSAURS, TWO YOUNG TRICERATOPS, SIX YOUNG GALLIMIMUS and a WOUNDED YOUNG STEGOSAURUS, which creates memories for Sarah. She stops at this cage, looking in, crouching down on her knees, feeling sorry for the animal.

HENRY WU

They're sick and we're trying to find the cure.

The group walks past another cage that seems empty, but Tim notices GREENISH, CATLIKE EYES from the far-end staring back at him. He hears a sound that sounds like a PURRING CAT or a soft SNARL. He leans in closer.

And a BROWN, YOUNG VELOCIRAPTOR SCREAMS and SLAMS ITSELF AGAINST the front of the cage.

Startled TIM falls back on his butt, scrambling backwards.

TIM

You're keeping Velociraptors in here?!

HENRY WU

(laughing)

Don't worry Tim, this one is still young, six months. We need to examine them too.

SARAH

Is it sick too?

HENRY WU

No. Strangely enough, this version of raptor is the only one that remains unaffected by the prion disease so far. Which is why we need to examining them too. See if we can find out what makes them immune.

SARAH

This version?

HENRY WU

The original line, the ones we deployed on Nublar. Because of their aggression, we moved them to an unattractive pen. So, backed up by Muldoon, John gave me green light to create a less

(MORE)

HENRY WU (cont'd)
aggressive version to replace
them. We succeeded. But just
before we evacuated we noticed a
side effect, an even higher
intellect.

TIM
So, you have another version of
Velociraptors, even smarter?

HENRY WU
Yes, and less aggressive Tim.
But, as it turned out that
version is also vulnerable to the
prion disease, while our first is
still immune.

SARAH
Have you made many different
versions of other dinosaurs as
well?

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

This sparks a scientific question in Tim's mind.

TIM
What about feathers? It's been
bugging me ever since
paleontologists came up with the
very thought and we have the
proof right here they didn't have
them.

The velociraptors shrieks and Tim turns shaken to look at
the cage missing to see that HENRY WU turns uncomfortable,
thinking for a moment before he decides on the answer to
give.

HENRY WU
You must understand, that during
the late eighties, there was no
question about feathers:
dinosaurs didn't have them. Any
form of plumage could've been
caused by adding the wrong D.N.A.
to fill sequence gaps. We never
saved failed attempts to create
life once we succeeded with the
species and we don't-

HENRY WU wanted to say they don't have funding to recreate dinosaurs to add feathers to existing species, but he stopped, thinking he has said enough if not too much already.

SARAH, who did see HENRY WU turn uncomfortable cuts in after the HENRY WU's pause.

SARAH

So, you're saying they did have feathers?

HENRY WU

I'm simply saying none of our viable embryos ever did. But let me walk you to your quarters for the weekend. You must like to get refreshed.

Sarah nods, understanding this will be all they get about this subject. Tim is eager to leave the presence of velociraptors too, even though they are young. He looks back at the cages before following HENRY WU through a door at the back of the Animal Quarters.

They come out outside.

27

EXT - SORNA ENCLOSURE - CONTINUOUS

27

Outside, HENRY WU continues his explanation as they walk.

HENRY WU

The animals are still engineered, created from old dinosaur D.N.A. and that of contemporary species of lizards, birds and amphibians. So, you make a few mistakes, one of which could be the disease we're battling here now. But I'm confident the dinosaurs of Jurassic Park are close to the real thing.

HENRY WU continues speaking while walking, not leaving long silences to avoid interruption. He continues, remembering.

HENRY WU (cont'd)

Ha! The party we threw when our first egg hatched, a Parasaurolophus. So cute. Even so, she only got to live for a few weeks, but it really encouraged us: we'd achieved the impossible, recreating a living organism, which had been extinct for millions of years. Did you

(MORE)

HENRY WU (cont'd)
know we're actually close now to getting D.N.A. from preserved dinosaurs bones? That way it will be possible to target specific species, like more marine animals.

TIM
Marine animals?

SARAH
Did that Parasaurolophus die from the disease you said you are battling?

HENRY WU
Who's to say. I'm not really sure for her, our first. The raptors were actually the first to survive infancy. We did discover a few bugs later, on some larger Sauropods- an illness causing early death, things messed up with intestines. Some of the compies got infected by some kind of rabies, dental issues with the T-Rex. You wouldn't believe the issues we had to solve. Sometimes using methods that might be considered controversial. But what would you expect with a new species from an old world? Of course, we would get to deal with extreme challenges. Some solutions may even benefit ourselves, albeit somewhere in the future. And when traces of the disease were found on that girl that got bitten, we had to step in.

SARAH
Girl? In ninety-seven? That girl? You mean that little girl got infected?

TIM
What girl?

HENRY WU
I'm sorry. I should have known mister Masrani would not have told you about what we're doing here exactly.

SARAH

No, he did not...

Tim shakes his head to confirm he also does not know that much. In the mean time, they arrive at a lodge building.

HENRY WU

Then let me explain while we eat.
Lunch should be ready in about
thirty minutes in the break room.
You can refresh here first.

28

INT - SORNA CONTROL TOWER - DAY

28

HENRY WU enters the control tower. Simon Masrani is listening to a radio, together with the commander and two control workers.

HOSKINS

(over radio)

...It has not been dead for a
long time. The body is still a
bit warm.

HENRY WU

Mister Masrani, we're about to
have lunch. Would you like to
join us for the answers to their
questions?

MASRANI

You can handle it, Henry. I know
what I need to know: you're doing
what's best for the animals and
the company. I'd better just
handle this.

HENRY WU

Ok. What can I tell them?

MASRANI

Anything you think they need to
know. It seemed to me like I
could use plausible deniability
about what you were doing here
when I bought InGen. They might
need to know more. I'll leave it
up to you.

HENRY WU

Sir, after, I would like to take
a team and go to the old Research
Compound to-

MASRANI

That's the team on the other end.
They found a dead T-Rex.

HENRY WU

What killed it?

HOSKINS

(over radio)

Seems like the Spino broke
Freddy's neck here. Tracks all
over the place.

HENRY WU

Fred? The one with the limp?
Please tell them to bring me a
blood sample.

MASRANI

Vic? Henry asks for a sample of
T-Rex's blood. Can you take that
back with you?

HOSKINS

(over radio)

Sure-

HENRY WU

What are they doing there anyway?

MASRANI

It seems we have uninvited
guests. The team found their
plane, crashed. It seems the
Spino attacked them and then
-apparently- it killed the Rex.
Their plane was bloodied, but it
looks like three or four people
got away. They're going to track
them. Your trip to the compound
will have to wait until they're
back, I'm afraid. Unless you
think Tim and Sarah can provide
you enough protection. They're
free and it'll be good for Tim
too.

HENRY WU

Can they shoot?

MASRANI

His dad took him to practice at a
gun range at times and Sarah was
the one that sedated the T-Rex
with a tranquilizer in San Diego,
so yeah, she can shoot.

HENRY WU

Okay. We'll take a car- Should be
fine.

Simon looks back at HENRY WU, then throws up his hand as to wave his concerns away.

MASRANI

Alright then. Good luck.

29

INT - BREAK ROOM - DAY

29

The group has taken place around an oval table. Empty plates in front of them and plates of sandwiches and fruits in the center of the table. Tim is the first to take a sandwich, while HENRY WU starts to explain.

HENRY WU

After a family cruise accidentally came across this island in ninety-seven, their little girl got bitten by our compies. You probably will remember this, doctor Harding.

SARAH

Yes-

GERALD

Of course-

HENRY WU

I'm sorry, I meant Sarah.

It's what eventually escalated to the San Diego incident. Anyway, right around the time of the incident mister Hammond got a call from the doctor who had treated the little girl. He'd found traces of a prion disease, which has been slowly killing our dinosaurs here. In response, mister Hammond asked me to save the animals-

SARAH

What about that little girl?

HENRY WU

She was lucky. But we can't be too sure, which is why we started our research here. We are very close to finding a cure. Certainly, now that I have this. Thank you for bringing it, Sarah.

HENRY WU holds up a small, dark box. The package unwrapped.

SARAH

Yeah, what is that?

HENRY WU

This is a device that will help me transfer the data from the tapes in our old data center to an external hard drive, so I can take the data from there to our research center here and fill in some missing pieces of the puzzle. The alternative would be to work at our data center, but that's too dangerous.

TIM

So, the animals are dying?

HENRY WU

Yes. It was already progressing in ninety-seven. It seems that a large group of our compies died first. The reduced number of compies led to problems in other areas- See, the compies are mostly scavengers and they clean-up the dino-dung. So, with a much smaller population of compies, the manure starts to pile up. Leading to a less healthy environment, making other animals more vulnerable- Like the Brachiosaurs, they took on a serious skin condition. That's why we cloned a new dinosaur that was supposed to target the sick animals and reduce major populations.

TIM

A new dinosaur?

HENRY WU

Spinosaurus Aegyptiacus. A large predator that can clean up a fallen Brachioaurus, eating it. Supposed to hunt and kill sick animals, to reduce the disease from spreading. But the animal went rabid itself and it seems to have a special dislike towards humans. If anything, it just seemed to have speeded up the need for a cure.

SARAH

So- we're witness to their extinction?

HENRY WU

I certainly hope not.

SARAH

How many times Ian tried to convince me, telling me: "Sixty-five million years ago nature selected them for extinction".

HENRY WU

Doctor Malcolm also said "life will find a way".

SARAH

Life is bigger than animal species, doctor. It seems Mother Nature decided she was right the first time, now correcting the mistakes your company made over a decade ago.

HENRY WU

I hope you do not seriously believe that, doctor Harding. We were hoping on your help to save these animals from facing that fate yet again.

GERALD

(sad)

Sarah, they're just animals.

SARAH is getting agitated now...

SARAH

(agitated)

I know dad, but do they really have a place here among us? They can never be free; they can never live out in the wild.

HENRY WU

Oh, but they have, for the past few years-

Immediately SARAH latches on.

SARAH

(angry)

-On an island, too small to support them! You just told us that they're dying, because their

(MORE)

SARAH (cont'd)
 environment is becoming more and more polluted by their own excrements. On our way here, we've seen separate packs of velociraptors - your "two versions" - fighting each other. Most likely over grounds. If you ask me the situation here is about to explode. Like the Pterosaurs you found on the neighboring island, the animals will try to find their way off, expand. Do we really want these animals loose on the mainland? Haven't we learned enough from San Diego?

HENRY WU
 Doctor Harding, please, I think you're overreacting.

GERALD
 Sarah, please-

SARAH
 (upset)
 No, dad. I know you've taken care of these animals for over a decade. Ever since the first animals hatched. But I don't think this is the right thing to do. For what purpose?

HENRY WU
 The world should be able to witness these animals.

TIM
 How? This island is a restricted area.

HENRY WU
 For now, yes.

TIM
 What do you mean, for now? You're not building another park here, right?

HENRY WU
 Actually, mister Masrani is planning to rebuild on Isla Nublar. Location scouting has already begun- the first designs ready to be picked, construction set to start early next year. If

(MORE)

HENRY WU (cont'd)
 we succeed with the cure, the
 park should open within three
 years and John Hammond's dying
 wish will finally come true.

SARAH
 John Hammond is DEAD!

Shocked at her own outbreak, she shoots a look at Tim,
 apologizing. Her father reprimanding her...

GERALD
 SARAH!

SARAH
 Sorry Tim. But how many more need
 to die? I'm sorry, I need to go.
 I need some air.

Sarah gets up and walks out of the room. Gerry Harding
 also gets up.

GERALD
 Let me talk to her. I'm sure she
 will find reason in finding the
 cure. If not for the animals,
 then for us humans. I'll take her
 with me. We'll attend to the
 animals.

HENRY WU
 Ok, thanks Gerry.

Gerry Harding also walks out of the room, leaving Tim and
 HENRY WU behind.

Both are silent for a moment.

HENRY WU (cont'd)
 I understand you're here to learn
 from our security unit- face your
 fears?

Tim nods uncertain. Unhappy HENRY WU mentions his fears.

HENRY WU (cont'd)
 You should accompany me to our
 old research compound. I'm going
 there now to get the data I need
 from the data center.

TIM
 (uncertain)
 Okay.

HENRY WU

I just-

Raymond, the pilot looks around the corner of the door left open by Sarah and Gerry.

RAYMOND

Hey, Henry,- Timothy, is it?

TIM

Yeah, Tim...

Raymond nods and looks at Henry again.

RAYMOND

Henry, have you seen mister Masrani? He told me he wanted to leave in the afternoon, just didn't say exactly when and I can't find him...

HENRY WU

Yeah, he's busy with something urgent that came up- at the control tower.

RAYMOND

Control! Yeah- Okay.

HENRY WU

While you're waiting, how would you like to join us get some data from the old research facility with me and Tim. We are short one person.

RAYMOND

You think I have time?

HENRY WU

The matter mister Masrani is attending won't be solved that quickly and we won't be gone long.

RAYMOND

Okay then, sure... this will be interesting.

Raymond smiles.

HENRY WU

Good. Then let's get ready so we can go and get back quickly.

30

INT - MATANCEROS VILLAGE SHED - DAY

30

Within a wooden shed, light shining through the wooden wall and a small window, Marty Guitierrez has setup a small lab, with an expensive looking, shiny carry-on microscope. The dead howler monkey is lying on a table, not a pretty sight.

Gonzalo, enters in the background and lifts his nose to the bad smell in the room.

Marty has prepared several test-slides, which he slides under the clips on the stage of the microscope, one by one.

Zooming...

Next slide...

Zooming...

GUITIERREZ

Damn...

GONZALO

What is it?

GUITIERREZ

Look!

He moves away to let Gonzalo take a look.

POV: Gonzalo, through the lens, seeing the picture of what looks like a tiny purple forest of sticks.

GONZALO

(VO)

Looks pretty.

END POV. Gonzalo turns to look at Marty.

GUITIERREZ

Those are prions... It was infected.

Gonzalo still doesn't understand.

GUITIERREZ (cont'd)

These kill.

GONZALO stays quiet, taking a step back from the table and the microscope.

GONZALO

How do you know?

GUITIERREZ

Four years ago, a girl got bitten... I thought she had an allergic reaction, but it turned out she got infected too. She survived, but she's dying. Her body slowly breaking down- and there's no cure- But this howler monkey was dead within days! The disease must have changed-

GUITIERREZ takes another part of a sample and adds it to a prepared tube with a transparent liquid. The contents turn brown...

GUITIERREZ (cont'd)

Just as I suspected. I want to check the beach again. I need to capture a live specimen.

31 EXT - OLD RESEARCH FACILITY - DAY 31

With an INGEN HUMVEE, HENRY WU, Raymond and Tim arrive at the compound seen in JP3. They get out and enter the building.

HENRY WU, carrying a small backpack, opens a slightly open door further, so they can move inside.

FLASHBACK - INT - FACILITY HALLWAY - DAY

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

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

At the end of the hall we get a glimpse of the factory hall as it used to be, the factory hall with shining tubes containing growing embryos which we've seen JP3.

END FLASHBACK

32 INT - OLD RESEARCH FACILITY - CONTINUOUS 32

The hallway now is covered in dust and brown-green plants, dark and dirty. The tubes at the end of the hall are broken. HENRY WU turns left in the hallway, away from the factory hall. Raymond and Tim follow him, in silence, taking in the scenery, in awe of the size of the complex.

Up some STAIRS and crossing the second floor, overseeing the factory hall from JP3 with the embryo-tubes. They come to a door stenciled "COMPUTER ROOM". A light next to the door indicates there is power and the door lock is still active.

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

HENRY WU
Let's see if this still works.

He slides through his card and...

CLICK... SHHHHHEWWWWW

It worked. The door unlocked and old air flows out.

Behind the door a huge room is revealed as they enter. They go DOWN STAIRS here to the ground floor.

Enormous computer-units (CRAY-2 and ETA-10G) are still standing, "CRAY" and "ETA" stenciled in large letters from floor to ceiling on the sides.

They are silent: turned off.

The room looks surprisingly clean, just a thin layer of dust. On the floor lies a drawing of the Loch Ness monster, which reads "No Fishing".

TIM
So, this is the heart of the beast... Amazing... It's like nothing ever happened here...

HENRY WU
InGen never trusted to sell these. The data on these cartridges is priceless. A decade of research...

A huge StorageTek silo holding thousands of data cartridges stands in the center of the room. HENRY WU quickly moves towards it, seeing the wall of cartridges.

HENRY WU (cont'd)
It's all still here. All this data now fits on a small number of hard drives...

TIM
Unbelievable...

HENRY WU looks to his right hand, in which he's holding the external hard drive.

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

He takes out a data cartridge, labeled "DX".

HENRY WU (cont'd)
You can help me by looking for
all cartridges, like this one,
labeled DX, or anything else
related to the health of our
animals.

Tim and Raymond start to look through the racks of
cartridges.

Henry takes the device in the black box from his backpack,
connects the external hard drive on the side of the device
and enters the cartridge into the other side, which starts
spinning.

The device lights up and signals:
DOWNLOADING

Time passes as cartridges are switched and downloaded...

The device signals:
DONE

HENRY WU (cont'd)
That's it?

RAYMOND
Hard to tell with so many
cartridges...

HENRY WU
Okay. It will have to do for now.
Let's go back, so I can analyze
the data we've gathered here
today. Let's go.

They move for the exit of the room, up the stairs to the
second floor. Raymond in front, followed by Tim and Henry.
Henry closes the secured door and it clicks shut. When
they come to the room overseeing the factory hall, Raymond
motions them to stop.

RAYMOND
(softly)
There are people down there.

Silently they watch for a moment. Then Tim thinks he
recognizes someone.

TIM
 (whispering)
 Is that- doctor Grant?

HENRY WU
 (in strong disbelieve)
 Grant?!

Tim wants to call out to Grant, but Raymond spots something, signals Tim to stay silent and he points at the tube, to which the woman (Amanda Kirby) is looking intently. The moment he speaks is the moment the woman starts to scream as she is attacked by...

RAYMOND
 (softly)
 Raptors.

HENRY WU
 Here? This is not their turf.

RAYMOND
 I thought this whole island was their turf. Who are those people and what are they doing here?

HENRY WU
 We don't know. This must be the group that the security team is tracking.

RAYMOND
 Should we help?

The people downstairs have fled the hallway with the raptors on their tail.

HENRY WU
 We better move. We can let the security team know they can find them here. Careful, not to attract the attention of the raptors. Tim?

TIM has frozen down and is slightly turning white. HENRY WU hits him softly on the shoulder and like waking up he moves after Raymond and Wu.

33

EXT - RESEARCH FACILITY - DAY

33

HENRY WU, TIM MURPHY and RAYMOND run outside towards the car. In the distance, they hear the RAPTORS calling.

HENRY WU
 Quickly!

The all get in, HENRY WU behind the drivers-seat, Raymond in the passengers-seat and Tim in the back. Softly, not to attract the raptors they move away, until they are enclosed by the Jungle. Then Wu hits the gas.

On the road Tim starts to question who he saw.

TIM

What would doctor Grant be doing here?

HENRY WU

I doubt it was doctor Grant. We sent him some documents a few years back, asking if he'd be willing to help us out. Him being the expert on raptors and all. But he turned us down, saying he wanted nothing to do with InGen or our, as he called it; crafted dragons.

THE GROUND TREMBLES and through the woods on the left THREE HADROSAURS come running and SCREAMING through the woods. They are separated from the rest of the STAMPEDING herd.

HENRY WU SLAMS THE BREAK and the all are thrown forward in the car. Just missing the animals that cross their path.

The animals disappear again as quickly as they appeared through the woods on the right.

HENRY WU (cont'd)

Everyone OK?

TIM

Yeah.

They continue... but then HENRY WU stops again.

RAYMOND

What's the matter now?

HENRY WU

Look. Up ahead...

A short distance away from them, a Tyrannosaurus is lying on the left side of the road in a sun stream coming through the trees. With his belly down on the ground, his large legs to his sides and his jaws wide open, unmoving.

In the back, TIM is turning white again. Unable to speak.

RAYMOND

What's it doing there?

HENRY WU

I guess the road is nice and warm. See the birds. It's getting a dental check-up. Let's the birds feed of the parasites in its mouth.

Small birds are flying around its jaws, pecking between the teeth. HENRY WU looks back to see Tim sitting pale behind them. Slightly shaking.

HENRY WU (cont'd)

Tim? What's wrong? You cold? Don't worry. If the T-Rex was hungry she would have hunted the Hadrosaurs, back there. I think we can move past it- slowly.

TIM

I- I- don't think- No-

RAYMOND takes a tranquilizer gun and checks it.

RAYMOND

Okay, move forward slowly. Turn your headlights off.

TIM

(mutters)

Turn the light off.

Slowly the car is moving forward. The road grinding underneath. Ever closer to the Tyrannosaurus. Softly Raymond starts to lean outside of his window, taking aim with his tranquilizer gun at the Tyrannosaurus.

RAYMOND

(whispers to HENRY WU)

I can take the shot.

HENRY WU

I don't think it's necessary.

RAYMOND

It's now or never. If you move closer, it's on your side of the car and out of my aim.

HENRY WU

Then give the gun to Tim. You can shoot, right, Tim?

TIM has closed his eyes, looking down. The wheels GRINDING on the road... a deafening sound to Tim.

RAYMOND

Tim!

TIM

What?

RAYMOND

Can you fire the tranquilizer gun
if the Rex moves?

Tim stays silent... The car moves closer and closer.
Grinding. Raymond, still looking at Tim, looks back at the
road.

HENRY WU

He can fire a gun. Masrani told
me he practiced.

RAYMOND

It's out of my range.

Looking back around at Tim, he moves to give the
tranquilizer gun to Tim.

RAYMOND (cont'd)

Take the gun and aim it at the
Rex. If she moves, just pull the
trigger. The dart will do the
rest of the work.

Raymond shoves the gun into the hands of Tim. Color is now
returning to his face, gathering courage.

TIM

Ok.

He maneuvers the gun out his window and takes aim, leaning
slightly out the window.

THE EYE OF THE T-REX OPENS, but it remains still on the
ground with its jaws still open.

HENRY WU stops the car. They are now so close they can
hear the heavy breathing of the T-Rex, occasionally
blowing out air through his nose. It closes its eyes
again.

HENRY WU lets the car roll a little closer. The T-Rex
blows out air through his mouth and the birds scatter
away. He starts to move.

HENRY WU

(softly)

Hold on.

THEN HENRY WU HITS THE GAS and the CAR SHOOTS FORWARD.

SHAKEN TIM FIRES THE DART...

TIM
Did I hit it?

THE T-REX IS GETTING UP AND THEY PASS BY THE GROWLING T-REX. Standing up, it turns to look after them.

The T-REX ROARS shortly, but it's not chasing.

HENRY WU sees the Rex shaking his head. Tim is looking back and repeats...

TIM (cont'd)
Did I hit it?

Behind them the T-Rex is slowly getting down on the ground again. Now turned facing the other way, their way.

RAYMOND
Maybe, Tim. Just maybe...

The T-Rex opens its jaws to continue his dental check-up. Tim did not hit it, Raymond knows, but doesn't say anything.

HENRY WU starts laughing. Still speeding over the jungle road.

HENRY WU
Hahaha! How's that for an adrenaline rush!

RAYMOND
You're crazy, man! Ha! I was sure it was gonna go for us! Ha ha!

Tim, still silently looking back... Then he notices how tense he is, SIGHS and relaxes, wanting to suggest to slow down the car...

TIM
Maybe you should-

...just when the car loses grip of the ground and it slips...

RAYMOND grabs hold, Tim is thrown to the RAYMOND's side of the backseat and the back of the car slides to HENRY WU's side...

HENRY WU
SHIT!

RAYMOND
What the...

TIM

Ay!

CRASH!

TIM is thrown back to the HENRY WU's side of the car, slamming against the door with the gun in between and the car slams to a halt against a tree on HENRY WU's side. Tim looks eyes wide at the gun in his hands, his head close to the end of the barrel, thankful it didn't go off.

Raymond turns his head to look at HENRY WU.

RAYMOND

Jeez, Henry. What happened?

HENRY WU

Car lost grip.

Then HENRY WU looks back at Tim, who's groaning softly.

HENRY WU (cont'd)

You alright Tim?

TIM

Yeah, I think I'm okay. Just hurt my arm a bit when I slammed into the side.

RAYMOND

Now what?

HENRY WU tries to restart the engine which is no longer running. It WHIRS and SPUTTERS but does not start.

HENRY WU tries to open the door, which is dented inwards and doesn't budge...

HENRY WU

My door is blocked, or busted. Raymond, can you get out on your side.

RAYMOND looks outside his window and looks around. He listens for a moment.

HENRY WU (cont'd)

Come on Ray, I need you to take a look at the engine. You know engines, right?

Uneasy now, Raymond looks at HENRY WU. The response uncertain.

RAYMOND

Yeah- sure.

Raymond gets out, looks back, sees nothing and walks to the front of the car, opening the hood of the car.

Smoke comes out. Raymond walks back past his door and leans in.

RAYMOND (cont'd)

It doesn't look good, Henry.
Hopefully it's just some loosened wires, but we'll know soon enough. Tim, can you give me that box underneath my seat? There should be a small toolbox there.

Tim reaches underneath the right front seat and takes out a small toolbox, which he hands to Raymond.

RAYMOND (cont'd)

Thanks

RAYMOND walks back to the front and disappears behind the hood.

TIM

You think he can get it fixed?

HENRY WU

Let's hope so. I wouldn't like to walk the whole way back.

TIM

You think there are dinosaurs out there?

HENRY WU finds this funny. He looks back at Tim with a smile on his face.

HENRY WU

Tim, I know there are dinosaurs out there. We put them there, remember?

TIM

Seriously, I mean, you don't think that T-Rex will come after us?

HENRY WU

Come on Tim, you still have that gun to shoot it if it came around the corner, right?

At that moment, they hear RAYMOND

RAYMOND

JEEZ!!!

Something thuds to the floor. CHITTERING, Silence...
Raymond muttering...

HENRY WU
Raymond! You alright?

RAYMOND
Yeah- A little bugger scared me
is all. *What do you want? Go!*

HENRY?! Give it a go, would you?!
You invited your friends, Huh?

HENRY WU
Ok!

HENRY WU turns the ignition... SPUTTERING, and the engine
comes back to life.

RAYMOND
Good!

Raymond closes the hood and reveals a bunch of
Compsognathids, chittering and jumping around him. Raymond
signals at them to HENRY WU and Tim.

RAYMOND (cont'd)
Get a load of these guys, huh!
What do you think they want? *Get
out of the road or we'll run you
over! Shu!*

From within the car, Henry shows a little nervous.

HENRY WU
Raymond! Get in the car, we
should go!

TIM
They're not dangerous, right? You
said Compies are scavengers,
cleaning up the dino-dung?

HENRY WU
Yes- and no.

BONK! From the forest to the side a Compy jumped onto the
hood of the car, SCREAMING at RAYMOND and almost
immediately jumps onto RAYMOND's face, biting him on his
nose.

RAYMOND
AH!

He throws the animal off and turns to look at it, joining
his friends surrounding him. He makes a move to the door
of the car and the animals move aside...

RAYMOND (cont'd)
That wasn't nice! Get out of
here!

Raymond kicks dirt at the animals, which take a little more distance, but they keep watch on him. Confused, Raymond shakes his head, rubbing his lightly bleeding nose, spreading the blood over his face...

HENRY WU
Come on Ray! Get in!

Dazed, Raymond walks towards the door and gets in. The moment he closes the door the animals try to make one last move in disappointment.

HENRY WU puts the car in gear and as they take off the animals scatter off.

HENRY WU (cont'd)
You okay?

RAYMOND
Yeah, just a little lightheaded.

TIM
Why did they do that?

HENRY WU
They can be aggressive... Come on, let's go back and get you looked at, Ray!

They drive off...

34 INT - SORNA CONTROL - DAY

34

HENRY WU enters the control tower having returned.

HENRY WU
Mister Masrani-

MASRANI
Henry! Good to have you back.
Found what you were looking for?
Took you long enough.

HENRY WU
Yeah. I think I have what I need,
but I will have to analyze the
data we retrieved, which I will
do once I get back. Just came to
tell you we found your stray
guests. They were at the
compound.

HOSKINS
(O.S.)
They were huh!

VIC HOSKINS, sitting back relaxed in the room, had returned with the search party. HENRY WU had not noticed him sitting there yet, behind him. He turns to look at him.

HENRY WU
Hey, you're back?

HOSKINS
Yeah, of course. Got to eat, you know.

HENRY WU
Did you bring my T-Rex sample?

HOSKINS
Certainly.

Hoskins tosses a small vile towards Henry, who snatches it out of the air.

HENRY WU
Careful! And yeah, I think you should go look quickly. They were being chased by raptors.

HOSKINS
(nonchalant)
Raptors? Then they'd be lucky to survive at all.

MASRANI
Vic, just get your team and go pick them up.

HOSKINS
First thing tomorrow.

HOSKINS gets up to leave the room.

MASRANI
Tomorrow?

HOSKINS turns to explain. Pointing out, making hand gestures.

HOSKINS
Those people out there are responsible for getting lost out here on the island. I'm responsible for my team and it will be getting dark real soon. I'm not risking my men out there.

(MORE)

HOSKINS (cont'd)
Certainly not in company of
InGen's most dangerous assets
running around.

MASRANI
Alright Vic, daylight tomorrow
morning!

HOSKINS
Sure thing.

MASRANI
And take Murphy.

HOSKINS
The kid? Why?

MASRANI
It's what I brought him here for.
Say he represents John Hammond's
legacy.

HOSKINS
I thought that's what those
creatures were.

MASRANI
Just take him.

Muttering he leaves the room.

HENRY WU
Are you sure about Tim?

MASRANI
Why do you ask?

HENRY WU
Never mind. I'll get back to my
work.

MASRANI
Good, good.

HENRY WU turns to leave too.

MASRANI (cont'd)
Henry, have you seen Raymond by
any chance?

HENRY WU
Ah yes, sorry, I forgot. That was
the other thing. Raymond helped
me out-

MASRANI

Good, so he's back now too. I'm sure Hoskins can deal with our uninvited guests. I need to get back to the mainland.

HENRY WU

Yeah, the thing is-

MASRANI

Other business to attend to. Thing?

HENRY WU

We had a little incident- oh don't worry, he's okay, he just needs to rest.

MASRANI

Don't worry? How much rest do you think he needs?

HENRY WU

Give him the night. I'm hopeful he will be well tomorrow. I'll keep a close watch on him.

MASRANI

You're hopeful? Henry- I need my pilot.

This remark is followed by an awkward silence for a few long seconds. Neither man knows what to say.

Masrani looks outside the control tower, seeing the helicopter standing idle below on the ground, some distance away.

MASRANI (cont'd)

I should have taken flying lessons when I had the chance.

HENRY WU

I'm sorry sir...

MASRANI

What if he's not well in the morning?

HENRY WU

I don't think- I don't know.

MASRANI

I can't stay here-

A control worker speaks out.

CONTROL WORKER #1
 Ahem... Sorry- but I overheard.
 There will be a supply-ship early
 morning. They could take you back
 to the mainland after unloading.

MASRANI
 Okay, that will be the backup
 plan. Let the captain of the
 supply ship know they may have
 another passenger.

CONTROL WORKER #1
 Okay sir.

MASRANI
 Henry, check on Raymond early in
 the morning and let me know.

HENRY WU
 Alright, then good night sir.

MASRANI
 Yeah...

And HENRY WU leaves the control tower, closing the door
 behind him.

35 EXT - MATANCEROS BEACH - SUNSET

35

MARTY GUITIERREZ walks along the beach. The sun is setting
 and it is getting dark. Waves are softly crashing on the
 sandy beach in the distance.

He's losing hope to find anything this day.

Then Marty spots something a LARGE DARK FIGURE further
 along the beach. The waves washing over it. He looks back
 at GONZALO, one of the villagers that came along.

GUITIERREZ
 Gonzalo?

He signals to have Gonzalo follow him and they approach
 the dark figure, partly buried in the sand. An almost
 white, dried up carcass of some kind of large animal. Not
 clearly distinguishable, but skin of leathery texture.

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

GUITIERREZ
 (in English)
 I'm afraid so.

GONZALO

Tenemos que destruirlo tan pronto como sea posible para prevenir la contaminación. (We need to destroy it as soon as possible to prevent contamination)

And Gonzalo turns and runs back...

GUITIERREZ

Wait!

With the sun going down, the sky turning dark blue, Marty Guitierrez approaches the carcass. Staring at it for a moment the carcass as the waves keep washing over it.

From his jacket MARTY takes a syringe and a test tube with a substance. nearing the carcass carefully, covering his nose against the SMELL.

Gonzalo returns running, followed by ANDREAS, shouting, carrying a flame thrower...

ANDREAS

(in Spanish)

Por favor, retírese! (Please move.)

GUITIERREZ

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

Quickly MARTY pushes the syringe inside the carcass to get a tissue sample. As Marty tries to get the sample, Andreas pushes past Marty and the needle breaks.

ANDREAS lights the carcass on fire and quickly Marty gets back up and moves away from the heat. Marty looks disappointed at his syringe with only a very small sample. He adds the entire sample to the substance in a test tube. The substance in the test tube reacts, turning brown...

Marty, feeling terrible of what his discovery means, slowly falls through his knees on his butt, sitting on the beach, knees high, staring at the burning carcass...

GUITIERREZ (cont'd)

These dead carcasses can wash up anywhere- I'm sorry, John- I can't keep this quiet any longer.

While the carcass burns, its muscles contract and the head and tail lift up: we can clearly recognize it as a male velociraptor (one as seen in JP3, spikes on its head, eyes already gone and flaming) ANDREAS jumps back in a fright as this happens.

ANDREAS

¿Qué demonio es eso?

GUITIERREZ takes a satellite phone and dials a number.

GUITIERREZ

Jorge?

The sharp teeth of the carcass are now clearly visible. Again, the villager lights the flame thrower on the carcass, we can almost imagine the velociraptor snarling through the sound of the flames...

GUITIERREZ (cont'd)

Alert our contact at the government. Tell them the quarantine of Isla Sorna is failing. The animals should be destroyed- to prevent spreading of a deadly disease.

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

Following the sparks of the flames up to the darkening sky where the smoke clouds mix with a cloudy sky and the stars.

36 INT - LIVING QUARTERS - MORNING

36

SARAH HARDING, stands at the window of her sleeping quarters. She's wearing a long white blouse, no pants, looking out over enclosed worker village. To the left there are the animal quarters and the laboratory with the restored operations building.

To the right, at the top of the wall, the control tower.

In between the buildings, patches of green grass and ferns cover the ground within the wall.

Slowly the sun is creeping over the wall, through a small line of sunlight at the top of the wall over the operations building.

She SIGHS, turns and puts on pants that she laid out over the bed and walks out the room into the hallway.

37 EXT - SORNA FACILITY YARD - CONTINUOUS

37

SARAH HARDING walks out of the building into the yard, towards the ANIMAL QUARTERS and ENTERS AT THE OFFICE WHERE...

38 INT - SORNA OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

38

SARAH HARDING runs into HENRY WU, sitting behind a computer on his desk. HENRY WU looks up to her...

HENRY WU
Doctor Harding. Had a good night sleep?

SARAH
Good enough. You?

HENRY WU
Oh no... Been processing the data we gathered from the old data center, yesterday. When I found what I was looking for, I knew I wouldn't sleep anyway. Gerry is in there, attending the animals...

Sarah nods and continues to the ANIMAL QUARTERS.

39 INT - ANIMAL QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

39

SARAH HARDING continues through the sound proofed area into the animal quarters. She finds GERRY HARDING at one of the cages... The cage is open and inside is the young sick Stegosaurus.

GERRY HARDING does not notice SARAH until she's almost looking over her shoulder, trying to get the small Stegosaurus to drink. The animal is lying on its side on the ground. The neck in the arm of Gerry Harding, supporting it just above the ground. Startled he looks back at SARAH, just finding out she's there.

GERALD
Sarah.

SARAH feels sorry for the young Stegosaurus and sees the sadness in her father's eyes. The Stegosaurus is breathing heavily, irregular, its eyes small, twitching.

SARAH
How's she doing?

GERALD
He's dying.

SARAH
She reminds me of the better times this island had.

It's difficult, you know. One part of me tells me they shouldn't be here and another part is amazed by the fact that they are, wanting to preserve their presence among us.

The young Stegosaurus gasps one last time for breath, its eyes widen and then the body of the small animal goes limp in Gerry's arms.

A tear rolls down Sarah's cheek.

SARAH (cont'd)
It's giving me a headache...

And she turns her head away from the dead animal. Not looking at her father, turned her sight away from the animals, she decides...

SARAH (cont'd)
I'm sorry dad, I'm not the right person to take over...

And she runs out to the yard...

40

EXT - SORNA YARD - CONTINUOUS

40

Outside SIX GUYS of the security team; GUARDS ANDY, LAURA, DENNIS, BOB and Sydney, are getting ready with VIC HOSKINS to go out, to look for the missing people on the island.

They're stocking THREE INGEN HUMVEES with tasers and tranquilizer guns and cases of darts. One HUMVEE, in the middle, has a metallic frame cage on the back covered in military green cloth, to transport animals, or people. The other two just have space for 4 people and cargo in the back.

SARAH finds TIM outside. Wiping away a tear, she addresses him.

SARAH
Tim? What's going on?

TIM
We spotted people on the island yesterday.

SARAH
People?

TIM
Yeah, about four men and a woman. We ran into them at the old research facility. I thought I recognized doctor Grant as one of them.

SARAH
Doctor Grant? What would he be doing on Isla Sorna?

TIM

I don't know. It seems their plane crashed. I don't really know more.

SARAH

Can I join you? I could use the distraction...

VIC HOSKINS, walking by carrying a case of darts, overhears this...

HOSKINS

Can you shoot?

SARAH

Yeah...

HOSKINS

Then you're in luck. We're actually a guy short. Ryan's sick. But we're moving out now...

SARAH

I'm good to go...

HOSKINS

Guys! This here is doctor Harding. She'll join us too. Doctor Harding these are the guys...

HOSKINS points to the guards one by one as he names them quickly. Each guard saluting, giving a short wave as their names are mentioned.

HOSKINS (cont'd)

Andy, Laura, Dennis, Bob and Sydney. Hop on! Murphy! Stick with her. GUYS! We're rollin'! Get goin'!

Vic and his five guys get on the three HUMVEES, two in each. VIC gets in the passenger seat of the SECOND HUMVEE with SARAH and TIM in back.

GATES OPEN to let the CARS THROUGH and they're off.

FROM WITHIN THE SECOND CAR they hear VIC HOSKINS OVER THE RADIO giving instructions.

HOSKINS (cont'd)

(over Radio)

We'll start at the old research facility and work our way around. See what we can find...

The three cars drive off over the jungle road towards the north.

41 INT - ISLA SORNA CONTROL TOWER - MORNING

41

Simon Masrani enters the control tower overlooking the old worker village. Three control workers look back to see if Masrani has any commands for them. It is highly unusual that Simon Masrani stays this long. He's slightly annoyed, holding back his frustration.

MASRANI

I noticed Hoskins just left with his men to take care of our visitors and I just spoke with Henry: Raymond is still with fever, so, what's the E.T.A. on that supply ship?

CONTROL WORKER #1

They arrived and are unloading, sir. I just relayed your message that they may take on a passenger. They expect to be ready in forty-five minutes. An hour at most. I'll let them know you will be joining them shortly.

MASRANI

Good. I'll leave for the dock at once. Thanks.

CONTROL WORKER #1

Very well, sir, you're welcome.

MASRANI turns to leave the control tower and the moment he closes the door behind him, a radio signal begins HISSING, STATIC... And a voice...

NAVY CAPTAIN

(over radio)

InGen Control, this is the captain of the U.S.S. Carl Vinson speaking, do you read... Come in...

The three workers look at each other, with at the time no commander present...

CONTROL WORKER #1

The U.S. navy? What are they doing here? Shall I answer?

CONTROL WORKER #2

Of course, I think we have to. I'll go get mister Masrani back.

As control worker #2 gets up to get out of the control tower to find Masrani, Control worker #1 nods and presses the send button.

CONTROL WORKER #1
U.S. navy, this is InGen Control
from Isla Sorna, to what do we
owe this pleasure? Over.

NAVY CAPTAIN
(over radio)
InGen Control. I doubt it will be
a pleasure. We are under orders
of the President of the United
States of America. He has been
informed of a possible dangerous
outbreak coming from InGen's
dinosaurs on your location...

The captain continues speaking as the workers turn white, not daring to interrupt.

NAVY CAPTAIN (cont'd)
(over radio)
...and ordered measures to
prevent spreading of the disease:
you are to prepare for evacuation
and will be placed under
quarantine. The island will be
destroyed. With the permission of
the Costa Rican government we
have now entered their waters.
Our E.T.A. two hours. An
airstrike to neutralize the
island has been approved and will
commence immediately after
evacuation. We are expected to
report status in three hours. So,
use the next two hours wisely:
prepare for evacuation. The
airstrike will not be delayed. I
repeat- The airstrike will NOT be
delayed. Do you copy. Over...

The two workers look at each other.

CONTROL WORKER #3
Can they just do that?

CONTROL WORKER #1
I don't know- Apparently.

NAVY CAPTAIN
(over radio)
InGen Control. Do you copy?!
Over!

CONTROL WORKER #1
 Uhm... My colleague is getting
 our boss... I think we need more
 time. We-

NAVY CAPTAIN
 (over radio)
 What don't you understand? There
 is no more time! Two hours!
 Inform your boss and make ready!
 Trust me, you do not want to be
 on the island when the airstrike
 hits! Over and out.

42 EXT - MATANCEROS VILLAGE - MORNING

42

Marty Guitierrez is at the edge of the village. Andreas
 and Gonzalo see him off as he goes for the helicopter
 which is starting up.

GUITIERREZ
 Gracias por todo! Buena suerte!

Guitierrez turns to go to the helicopter to get onto it
 when the engine of the helicopter is turned off. Confused
 Marty stops walking as the pilot of the helicopter gets
 out. The pilot looks confused too.

PILOT
 I am sorry señor. They told me
 the no-fly-zone has been-
 extended- to include all cinco
 muertes durante al menos los
 próximos tres horas.

GUITIERREZ
 What? Why?

PILOT
 They no say.

GUITIERREZ
 Who?

PILOT
 La armada de los Estados Unidos

Marty Guitierrez looks stunned at this answer.

GUITIERREZ
 That's fast!

The three InGen Humvees (the one with the transport cage in the middle) have stopped on the side of the road. To the left the old research center can be seen a short distance away.

The security team of FIVE ARMED MEN got out of the cars and are looking for the jungle. Next to these men, VIC HOSKINS is talking to SARAH HARDING and TIM MURPHY who is explaining where they had last seen the visitors.

TIM

I think they ran that way from the building. It would explain the hadrosaur herd stampede afterwards, because of the raptors following them.

VIC hands SARAH and TIM a tranquilizer gun and turns to his men, signaling them silently to enter the jungle on the side of the road in the direction TIM pointed. The men start moving cautiously, side by side. Regularly turning to look back.

VIC joins his men in the center and SARAH and TIM walk close behind them. Sarah looks at Tim.

SARAH

(whispering)

You said doctor Grant was among them?

TIM

Yes, it was from a distance, but he looked very much like doctor Grant...

VIC turns to silence them...

HOSKINS

Shhh.

At the same time a WALKY TALKY on VICS hip starts CRACKLING. VIC takes the WALKY TALKY and CLICKS it OFF.

Silently they crossed the small patch of jungle to the bright green field where the Hadrosaur herd is now back grazing gently. One of the animals spots them on the side of field at the jungle-line, but recognizes no threat in them. It turns its attention back to grazing.

The eight humans cross the field gently, passing the herd slowly not to spook them.

On the other side of the field, they enter the jungle again, leaving the animals peacefully behind them.

GUARD ANDY
(softly, pointing)
Over there!

Under a tree, about 50 to 100 yards away, the guard spotted a body on the ground.

The men move for the body, a bolding man with a thick blond mustache. (Udesky)

HOSKINS
Well, this one didn't make it.
Tim, you know this man?

Tim comes closer to take a look.

TIM
No, I don't know this man.

GUARD ANDY crouches down to check for a heartbeat in the neck. He notices the broken neck and examines the body closer, while the other guards look around.

GUARD ANDY
Yeah, he's gone. Weird. Just one slash in his back, but they killed him by breaking his neck. No sign they were eating him.

HOSKINS
Always thought these raptors were funny creatures.

GUARD LAURA calls from few yards away. Kicking something with her feet, which makes a soft clanging sound.

GUARD LAURA
Found something over here.

She crouches down, picks up the object and stands up showing the object.

GUARD LAURA (cont'd)
Looks like a gas can.

HOSKINS
They gassed them? Well, they came prepared then.

GUARD LAURA
InGen property, sir. I see two more.

HOSKINS
Where would they have gotten them?

TIM

From the building, maybe?

HOSKINS

Unlikely. The few weapons InGen held on this island were stored near the operations building, in the worker village.

SARAH

Well, it seems the others got away and are no longer here. I think you waited too long, Victor. Now you'll have to go look for them again.

HOSKINS

(Calling out)

Guys! Any other trace of them?!

GUARD BOB looks back from a short distance away...

GUARD BOB

I found footprints, leading that way. Seems to be three adults, likely the woman too. Reasonably fresh marks, sir, this morning.

GUARD LAURA, who found the cans, a short distance in the other way also yells back.

GUARD LAURA

Found footprints here too, leading the other way though. Ground's hardened already. Would think they're from last night. Small feet and big feet.

HOSKINS

(to Tim)

Two women among them?

TIM

I've only seen one...

SARAH

Seems like they separated. Two of them moved North, the others moved West.

HOSKINS

Guess we'll follow the biggest group- in the direction of the Aviary.

SARAH

We could split up and track both leads.

HOSKINS

I'm not splitting up my men. It's enough that we're trying to help them to get the hell off this island alive. If they split up, that's their problem.

Suddenly one of the Hadrosaurs, a Corythosaurus in the field they crossed, calls out. A single distant honk. Tim is the first to respond, he quickly spins around nervously to look back.

TIM

(alarmed)

What's that!

SARAH also turns to look.

SARAH

Sounded like an alerting call.

HOSKINS

Hahaha! You're not spooked by those brain-dead cows, are you?

TIM

Shhh!

Tim is looking intently at the bushes between them and the Hadrosaurs. Without looking back, he whispers to Vic:

TIM (cont'd)

That's not what caught my attention.

Tim becomes aware of the gun in his hands, looks at it and puts it at his shoulder, aiming past GUARD LAURA who stands closer to the bushes. She turns to look over her shoulder to see what Tim is aiming at... but sees nothing.

GUARD LAURA

(normal voice)

What are you aiming a- AHHHHH!

Right behind her, at waist height, the head of three meters long HERRERASAURUS appears, GROWLING. It lowers its head, teeth bared, ready to attack.

GUARD LAURA fumbles with her gun, screams, twisting and falls over backwards, looking up at the HERRERASAURUS. The FOUR OTHER GUARDS, from their spread positions try to take their weapon to take aim...

Tim, already aiming, fires his gun, swishing the dart away...

It hits target, high on the right side of the HERRERASAURUS' neck. The dinosaur tries to scratch at it with its right claw, but can't make the bend with its arms.

It then tries with its left claw bending over forward to the left to reach the dart, throwing out the dart successfully, just before it topples over, dropping through its hind legs and falls into dreamland on its left side, slamming with its teeth into its dark tongue, which starts bleeding, right at the feet of GUARD LAURA.

SARAH
(impressed)
Great shot, Tim!

Tim is still concentrating on the bushes.

TIM
(softly)
It's not alone.

GUARD LAURA scrambles to her feet and ALL GUARDS now aim at the bushes, moving slowly to take position together with VIC HOSKINS.

A rustling sound, twigs snapping and bushes moving as two other HERRERASAURS runs unseen through the bushes on their left and right moving over a distance of about ten yards before it stops again. They can hear the animals GROWLING.

In the field in the distance again a CORYTHOSAURUS gives an alerting honk, but they're not moving yet.

HOSKINS
Enough of this.

VIC HOSKINS pulls a pistol from his hip and fires into the air. BANG, BANG- BANG, BANG, BANG

THE GROUND STARTS SHAKING. They hear the HERRERASAURS run off, SHRIEKING, but they're not the ones that make the ground shake. It's a STAMPEDE of the herd of HADROSAURS, HONKING and SCREAMING, running away.

Over the thunderous sounds surrounding them, VIC motions to move out; throwing his right arm in a big circle towards the cars.

HOSKINS (cont'd)
Come on, to the cars!

GUARD DENNIS
What about the animal?

HOSKINS
Take the dart, leave the
creature. It will go its way an
hour. Let's move!

44 INT - SORNA ANIMAL QUARTERS - DAY

44

HENRY WU enters the quarters of the sick animals, where Gerry Harding is feeding the young animals, throwing small pieces of meat towards compies, which they are throwing back, swallowing.

HENRY WU carries three tubes, labeled 408-A, 408-B and 408-C, and a syringe.

HENRY WU
How are we doing Gerry?

GERALD
(sad and tired)
We're losing them, Henry. A Steg
died this morning and Trike-two
and three are not eating since
yesterday. Just lying there.

HENRY WU
Well, let's hope for the best.
I've got these new test samples
of a new formula. I've got a good
feeling about these. Can you
administer them to animals in
about the same stage of the
disease? I'd do it myself, but-

GERALD
I know. It's okay. I think it
best to administer them to our
group B Gallies, over there.

Gerry Harding points to a group of cages, labeled G-1 to G-6, holding six young Gallimimus, lying on straw. Only one of them is standing, none very active.

GERALD (cont'd)
-after feeding.

HENRY WU
Okay, great. Thanks. I'll go
check on Raymond.

HENRY WU leaves the samples and the syringe on the desk in the room for Gerry and leaves the animal quarters. Safety procedures stated that he is not allowed to touch the animals.

45 EXT - SORNA JUNGLE ROAD - DAY

45

VIC HOSKINS and HIS FIVE MEN with SARAH and TIM walked back to the cars.

VIC is at the second HUMVEE, with the transport cage on the back. He looks down, showing a quarter circle over which the wheels had slid across the road. He moves his hand across a scratch in the metal, ending in a dent in the door of the car...

The car turned in a 90-degree-angle, facing the jungle line instead of the road ahead. VIC looks up across the windshield, back at the third car, which stands untouched, then he turns around.

HOSKINS
Damned creatures...

The first car has been knocked over and trampled, laying upside down twenty yards down the road. Two of the guards (Andy and Dennis) are crouching down at the trampled car.

The front of the car is completely crushed, the bottom bent, lifting the back higher up.

Doors, hood and other pieces thrown off and spread across the twenty yards of road ahead.

The car is bloodied from an animal that hurt itself on shredded metal, a trail of blood droplets leading into the jungle.

SARAH
I think you shouldn't have
spooked those- What did you call
them?

TIM
Brain dead cows.

HOSKINS
Don't get smart, or you two can
walk back to the village. Get in
the back, we're moving.

Then he yells at the men at the first car.

HOSKINS (cont'd)
(loud)
Take what you can use and get on
the other car! We're moving!

While guards ANDY, DENNIS, BOB and SYDNEY now move to the last car, VIC's car, driven by GUARD LAURA, starts moving through the rubble on the street the moment TIM and SARAH are in the back. The door slams shut as the car moves,

taking a narrow turn and starts navigating through the rubble on the street.

46

INT - SORNA VILLAGE BEDROOM RAYMOND - DAY

46

RAYMOND is lying heavily sweating in a bed in a small bedroom with a single person's bed facing a small square window overlooking a few trees with the wall beyond. Left and right of the bed are doors. The only other piece of furniture in the room is a waist high cabinet at the head end of the bed, with drawers.

There's a knock on the door, left of the bed.

RAYMOND
(mumbling)
Yes? Christina?

HENRY WU enters the room and checks for Raymond. Noticing the sweat on his forehead, HENRY WU takes a towel from the cabinet and wipes the head of Raymond dry. He looks worried.

HENRY WU
Raymond- You don't look so good.
You're burning up.

HENRY WU takes the towel to a next door small bathroom with a sink with a mirror, a drinking glass with a toothbrush in it on a glass shelf in front of it, and a toilet. From the bathroom:

HENRY WU (cont'd)
I just came from Ryan. He's not
doing that much better. Probably
some virus going around here.

HENRY WU wets the towel in the sink and goes back to wash Raymond's head and neck while Raymond keeps mumbling incoherent words.

RAYMOND
(mumbling)
Have- dryer- did- get- groceries,
Christi- what?

Raymond coughs... HENRY WU looks very worried at Raymond. Afraid it's caused by the prion disease, but its effects are bringing down Raymond way too fast.

HENRY WU
It can't be-

HENRY WU decides to take a blood sample, calming Raymond, he takes a syringe from his coat. Raymond is hardly moving, which makes it easy for HENRY WU to take the blood from Raymond's armpit.

HENRY WU (cont'd)
 Easy, Raymond... It will be
 alright. I just need to check
 something.

Having taken the sample HENRY WU puts it in his coat, then
 takes the glass from the sink, puts the toothbrush on the
 shelf, quickly washes it and fills the glass with water,
 putting it at Raymond's lips.

HENRY WU (cont'd)
 Drink- I'll be right back. I will
 get someone to bring you
 something to eat.

He puts the glass down on the cabinet next to the bed and
 moves for the door. Before closing it he quickly looks
 back at Raymond, who keeps mumbling. Then he softly closes
 the door behind him.

47 INT - SORNA CONTROL - DAY

47

As the COMMANDER enters the control room, the THREE
 CONTROL WORKERS are looking at one monitor. Two of them
 standing behind WORKER #1, who is sitting, operating the
 machine. The other two are looking over his shoulder.
 WORKER #1 looks back to the other two.

CONTROL WORKER #1
 Nothing.

COMMANDER
 Good morning, what did I miss.

ALL THREE WORKERS look back at their commander, which
 arrived late. Silent for a moment, thinking 'where the
 hell have you been' but no-one saying it out loud, WORKER
 #3 decides to share the highlights.

CONTROL WORKER #3
 Mister Masrani left about half an
 hour ago for the harbor to get
 back to the mainland. His pilot
 is still sick.

COMMANDER
 Good, good.

CONTROL WORKER #3
 Not really. We've been trying to
 reach him as well as the security
 detail which is out looking for
 our visitors, but we have not
 been successful so far.

COMMANDER

Why would you be trying to reach
the boss. Much better without
that Indian here-

At this offensive comment the three workers look at each other.

CONTROL WORKER #2

Well, sir-

The sir comes out with a snide.

CONTROL WORKER #2 (cont'd)

-just after mister Masrani left,
we received a call from a United
States navy captain, telling us
to prepare for evacuation. We
have less than an hour and a half
to get the team back here before
they'll come and pick us up.

Confused the Commander now looks at the three workers.

COMMANDER

(confused)

They have no jurisdiction here.
What- Why would they want to
evacuate us?

CONTROL WORKER #1

They were not very clear.
Something about an outbreak? I
remember he said outbreak,
because it made me think of that
Dustin Hoffman movie, you know?

COMMANDER

We have no contagious monkeys
here.

CONTROL WORKER #2

Our dinosaurs, sir.

COMMANDER

I don't know anything about these
dinosaurs carrying diseases.

CONTROL WORKER #1

Well, the U.S. Navy thinks they
do and they want us off so they
can destroy the island.

COMMANDER

Get Masrani back!

CONTROL WORKER #2
Like we said, we're trying.

CONTROL WORKER #1
I can give you the captain of the
supply ship which would take
mister Masrani.

COMMANDER
Do that!

48 EXT - DOCKS SUPPLY SHIP - DAY

48

On the docks, stacked unloaded crates are moved by a small forklift truck OPERATOR, from the ship towards a warehouse at the beginning of the docks.

From the ship's deck a CRANE OPERATOR yells down to a DOCK WORKER down below waiting for the crates to be unloaded. All three men are wearing yellow Jurassic Park worker helmets.

From the dock a net holding three more crates with INGEN stenciled on the sides, is lifted.

CRANE OPERATOR
This is the last one! Hold on!

DOCK WORKER
Alright!

The FORKLIFT OPERATOR just picked up two boxes stacked on the dock, drives back and forward to move the crates to the warehouse, when he stops driving, leans back with his arm over the side of the machine to look back at his co-worker on the dock.

FORKLIFT OPERATOR
(smiling, laughing)
Hey Barry, Get a load of that,
haha!

He points to where the road leads into the jungle. From the jungle, down the road, comes a Golf cart type of vehicle... driven by SIMON MASRANI... bumping over the uneven road.

THE DOCK WORKER starts laughing.

DOCK WORKER
Haha! There's something you don't
see here every day. I guess he
just finished the golf course!

From the ship the CRANE OPERATORS shouts alarmed.

CRANE OPERATOR
DOWN BELOW! WATCH OUT!

The net with the three crates is coming down. And just in time the DOCK WORKER steps aside to take hold of the net and guide it down onto the docks.

The forklift operator also turns back to his job, driving the small truck to the warehouse, where SIMON MASRANI is parking his golf cart.

FORKLIFT OPERATOR
Morning sir, nice ride!

A little grumpy, Simon Masrani gets out, stumbling.

MASRANI
(grumpy)
All I could get, to get me to
this place.

Then he changes his mood, seeing the humor of the situation.

MASRANI (cont'd)
(smiling, quoting Columbus)
Guess it must've looked pretty
funny? Well, "by prevailing over
all obstacles and distractions,
one may unfailingly arrive at his
chosen destination". And a good
day to you too!

MASRANI walks past the workers and gets onto the ship, wishing each one of them a good morning. To the crane operator he finally asks:

MASRANI (cont'd)
Can you let the captain know I'm
on board? The sooner we can
depart the better. Where can I
find the mess hall?

CRANE OPERATOR
Will do sir, through there,
B-deck, you can't miss it.
Welcome on board, sir!

Masrani acknowledges the welcoming with a nod and moves to the door to which the crane operator had pointed.

49 INT - BRIDGE SUPPLY SHIP - CONTINUOUS

49

The captain of the ship is operating the radio on the bridge of the ship.

CAPTAIN

Yes, I received that message too, but frankly I don't give a rat's ass. We'll be long gone before they arrive here. -

I don't believe so. No. I'm not going to waste his time on their bluff. -

Handle it! That's what he assigned you for, didn't he? -

Yes, and a good day to you!

The captain hangs up the horn, very much annoyed.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

(to himself)

Bloody hell, what an idiot.

At the door of the bridge the CRANE OPERATOR appears, he leans in.

CRANE OPERATOR

Captain? We finished unloading and mister Masrani just arrived on board, waiting on B. So, we're done and ready to go.

CAPTAIN

Great. Reel in anchor and unmoor. We'd better not stay too long.

CRANE OPERATOR

Aye aye, captain!

The operator leaves the bridge door to prepare for departure.

50 EXT - SORNA JUNGLE - DAY

50

The two cars are standing still on the road with an opening to a field up ahead in the road. The air is filled with a large animal's ROARING.

SARAH

Is that a Tyrannosaurus? It sounds different.

Tim, hardly able to speak, slowly shakes his head and with his voice soft and hoarse:

TIM
Yes, different.

The GROUND STARTS shaking. VIC HOSKINS leans back from the passenger's seat and looks at SARAH.

HOSKINS
That, my friends, out on that field ahead, is, I would say, doctors Wu's wonderful new creation: Spinosaurus.

SARAH
Why is it roaring like that?

HOSKINS
I'll bet you it found our visitor friends there.

HOSKINS (cont'd)
GO!

They drive on into the clearing at the same moment the Spinosaurus smashes through a big metal fences.

GUARD LAURA
Did you see that? It smashed right through!

TIM
THAT's the new dinosaur?! But it's huge!

SARAH
Fence? I thought- (unsaid: there were no fences)

HOSKINS
(in reply to Tim)
Yeah... Three years old. Amazing what those InGen grow-spurt genes can do, right? Eighteen months and she'll be fully grown.

TIM
There! Our visitors! Going into that building.

GUARD LAURA
(about the building)
That's not going to hold-

At that remark, they are passed by the other car going for the animal. Only the driver, GUARD DENNIS, is still in the car. The other three guards had gotten out and are now climbing in the back -transport- area of VIC's car. GUARD BOB, who just got in, notes:

GUARD BOB

Better move us back, we don't
want the attention of the
Spinosaurus drawn to us.

The other car drives for the attention of the animal.

GUARD BOB (cont'd)

Dennis has a plan.

GUARD LAURA, next to VIC HOSKINS, puts the car in reverse
and silently drives back into the cover of the jungle.

In the meantime, GUARD DENNIS jumped out of the car going
for the animal, near the jungle line and he rolled himself
quickly into the cover of the jungle, leaving the car
rolling on towards the animal.

Just as the visitors entered the building and closed the
door behind them the animal spots the car rolling for him,
turning its head towards the car, rolling now in front of
him.

The car comes to a halt at the door of the building.

The Spinosaurus smells at the car and nudges it against
the building. Distracted and disappointed by the empty
car, the Spinosaurus howls shortly and looks around.

GUARD DENNIS then comes out of the jungle on their left,
walking towards their car.

HOSKINS

That was a lucky shot you took.
Get in! You know you're paying
for the damage to that car,
right?

The Spinosaurus walks off in the opposite direction, away
from them.

SARAH

Now can someone tell me what that
fence is doing here?

GUARD LAURA

Supposed to keep that thing on
the other side of the island.

TIM

Well, it's not doing such a great
job then.

HOSKINS

We never finished it.

GUARD LAURA

Once we found out the animal just crossed the deepest parts of the river or around through deeper parts of the ocean, we gave up.

TIM

What is that building they entered?

GUARD LAURA

The aviary peak entrance and maintenance.

HOSKINS

Let's wait a while to be sure that thing is gone and then we'll go after them. I'd bet you they come out that door again anyway. The crossings built within are bad, half-finished and broken. I doubt they'd cross it. Probably just waiting inside too.

51 INT - SORNA FACILITY - DAY

51

In his small lab within the village, HENRY WU is alone in the room, testing the blood of Raymond. He prepared a slide and puts it under a microscope, looking through the lens.

HENRY WU

Okay, Raymond, let's see...

The image shows pink full with small black needle like shapes.

HENRY WU (cont'd)

Oh my...

52 EXT - SORNA AVIARY ENTRYHOUSE - DAY

52

HOSKINS full team of five men, HOSKINS, TIM and SARAH are still waiting, looking out towards the small building, the entrance to the aviary. Nothing is happening. Birds are chirping from green of the trees, but nothing else.

TIM

Maybe they can't get the door open with the car out there?

SARAH

No, the door hasn't moved.

GUARD LAURA

They must have gone in.

HOSKINS

Alright, let's go in, take a peek.

GUARD LAURA slowly moves the car forward, carefully entering the field.

When nothing happens and no animals come at them, she just drives towards the building and parks next to the other car. All men get out...

HOSKINS (cont'd)

You two, stay!

HOSKINS looking at SARAH and TIM, wanting to get out. A little reluctant they stay put.

GUARD DENNIS moves to check for damage on the car. He walks around it.

GUARD DENNIS

It's actually not that bad.

GUARD SYDNEY

Do you seriously think Hoskins will keep you to it?

GUARD DENNIS

You know? I just think he might.

In the mean time, GUARD BOB walks around the building and yells from the other side:

GUARD BOB

What? You gotta be kiddin' me.

GUARD LAURA joins him.

GUARD BOB (cont'd)

You believe that guy! Look! He's skydiving among the Pteranodons!

GUARD LAURA

You mean paragliding- Wait- Is that even allowed?

GUARD BOB

NO! Of course not, and for good reason!

GUARD LAURA

Oh my God! They're attacking him...

At that comment, they lost the paraglider out of sight around the rocks, followed by Pteranodons.

GUARD BOB

Shit!

Both guards walk back towards the entrance where HOSKINS and the other three guards try to open the door now the car has been moved away.

GUARD BOB (cont'd)

Yeah, they went in.

GUARD LAURA

One guy in there is paragliding. They'll be down there. We need to go to the south entrance. Get them out there.

HOSKINS

Alright. Get in the cars, we're moving.

53 INT - SORNA RESEARCH CENTER - DAY

53

HENRY WU is sitting behind a laptop, looking through files and working within a complicated looking application, showing D.N.A. strand in one window and an image that looks similar like what we've seen through the microscope...

GERALD HARDING walks in, showing more energy than we've seen him have so far... He's excited!

GERALD

Henry!

Hardly aware, HENRY WU responds without looking up from his screen. Like he's lost in thought.

HENRY WU

What is it?

GERALD

I think you've got to come see this for yourself!

Henry looks up at Gerald and get up when he sees his excitement.

HENRY WU

Really?

A big grin appearing on Gerald's face, laughing.

GERALD

Yes! I think you've done it!

Henry gets up and follows Gerald to the animal quarters.

54

INT - SORNA ANIMAL QUARTERS - DAY

54

Henry comes in right after Gerald. The room is full of chittering, grunts, screams of the young raptors. The room is full of sounds.

Gerald points at the cage of the young triceratops, which previously was not eating, laying down, sick and dying. It now is standing and eating with an appetite.

HENRY WU

I thought you'd give the samples to the gallies?

GERALD

(happy)

I did, and see, that one's running around in there. I had a bit left and gave it to the trike... And it worked, Henry! It worked! You, genius, you've done it!

HENRY WU

Which one did you give to them?

GERALD

Uhm, I wrote it down... Let me check...

Gerald walks to his desk in the room. He picks up a piece of paper. In the dark of the room he squints at his writing.

GERALD (cont'd)

Yeah, B. I gave them an injection of sample 408-B.

HENRY WU

Great! Thanks, Gerry! I'll start making more of it immediately. Raymond needs it too as soon as possible.

GERALD

(worried)

Raymond?!

The door to the outside opens, sunlight comes in and along with it, CONTROL WORKER #3 peeks in.

CONTROL WORKER #3

Hi, doctor Harding, doctor Wu.

Both look up at the worker, leaning in the doorway.

GERALD

Yes?

HENRY WU

Yes?

CONTROL WORKER #3

Doctor Harding? Would you happen to have any way to get into contact with your daughter?

GERALD

Doesn't Hoskins have a communicator on him?

CONTROL WORKER #3

Yes, well, that's just it. He seemed to have turned it off and they really need to get back here... We're evacuating in an hour.

GERALD

WHAT?!

HENRY WU

WHAT?!

Evacuating? Why?

CONTROL WORKER #3

Wait, nobody told you yet? Oh man. Yeah. The navy is coming in. They're going to destroy the island.

HENRY WU

They can't do that! Call them back, tell them to call it off!

CONTROL WORKER #3

We can't reach them either.

GERALD

I'll come with you. Henry, you've got to continue your work. Let me try to deal with this.

CONTROL WORKER #3

Doctor Wu, please try to be ready for evacuation in an hour.

HENRY WU

You have no idea.

And HENRY WU walks out of the room. Gerald looks harsh at the Control Worker, who looks down to the ground and up at Gerry again, embarrassed.

GERALD

Right. Let's get to control...

55

EXT - SORNA JUNGLE - DAY

55

The two INGEN HUMVEES come to a stop inside a tunnel, with bushes blocking the way. GUARD LAURA gets out, walks up to the bushes and pushes them aside, revealing the south part of the aviary, at the bottom of the just outside the tunnel.

VIC and the guards jump out, walking towards the edge of the ground next to the river, past the entrance of the aviary. VIC signals towards SARAH, also moving to get out, to stay inside with TIM.

The gate is not closed properly, but no one notices this. They are looking up and into the aviary. Stairs going up from the entry inside the tunnel. They can see the river stretching out on their right.

GUARD SYDNEY

Do we enter, sir?

VIC looks up at the dome, stretching up against the cliffs, seeing the Pteranodons flying and screeching inside it.

HOSKINS

No. Let's see if we can locate them from out here and get them to come our way.

GUARD DENNIS

Yeah, they should come down those stairs anyway, right?

No one responds.

Near the water's edge, HOSKINS kneels down and picks something up out of the water, which was floating against the side. It's Alan's hat.

Inside the car, SARAH and TIM are waiting. For distraction SARAH turns to TIM.

SARAH

So, what are you actually doing here on this island, Tim?

TIM

(looks down)

Well, it's actually kind of embarrassing.

SARAH

Ah, come on, it can't be that bad?

TIM

I'm afraid.

SARAH

You don't have to be afraid of me, I won't bite.

TIM

No, no, not of you. I've been having nightmares ever since- the attack.

SARAH

Oh.

There a moment of silence.

SARAH (cont'd)

So, what made you come back here?

TIM

Mister Masrani convinced me the only way to overcome my fears was to face them. To face the dinosaurs again.

SARAH

And it worked, didn't it?

Surprised, Tim looks up at Sarah.

SARAH (cont'd)

The way you handled that Herrerasaurus back there.

TIM

I was scared shitless out there.

SARAH

But you were the one with the gun ready.

TIM

Because I was scared. I couldn't help hearing things. And when I heard the twigs snapping...

SARAH

It's what kept you sharp and that guard alive out there, so- your fear is not such a bad thing then, is it?

Sarah smiles at him as Tim is letting it sink in and his lips curl up in a gentle smile, just for a bit, thinking about it.

Their thoughts are broken by a guard yelling outside.

GUARD LAURA

Down there! A body, there's
somebody floating down there!

GUARD DENNIS jumps into the water and swims towards the body floating out of the aviary, from under the cage. He takes the body, swimming with it and drags it onto land, with the help of GUARD SYDNEY and LAURA.

SARAH HARDING has gotten out of the car now and walked up towards the men, now standing looking at the body face down on the ground.

SARAH

Step aside!

Tim had followed her and as she kneels down to feel his pulse and help the men down there, Tim notices the hat HOSKINS is holding.

TIM

(shocked)
Doctor- Grant?!

Tim takes a step aside to see the face of the man previously blocked by Sarah to find out that this man is not doctor Grant. Sarah has started C.P.R.

HOSKINS

This the man you know?

TIM

No. No, I thought so, but no. I think I must have been mistaken. That hat you're holding, looks like one doctor Grant was wearing at the research facility.

Suddenly the man starts to cough and throw up water. Sarah helps him onto his side, to spew the water out. With his eyes closed, facing the ground, he leans weakly on his arms, Billy Brennan comes to.

BILLY

Thanks, Amanda?

And he coughs a few more times.

HOSKINS

Who's Amanda?

Not recognizing the voice, Billy turns to look around and sees the five guards, Tim, Sarah and Hoskins standing there looking over him.

BILLY
Who are you?

Trying to move, he drops through his arm onto his side, looking at Hoskins. Hurt, Billy groans...

BILLY (cont'd)
Auch... Oooph!

HOSKINS
The question is, who are you! Get him inside the car. He can explain back at the village. I'll call it in.

HOSKINS takes his WALKY TALKY, presses the button to speak and notices it is turned off. He switches the device to on and it starts CRACKING... He presses the send button.

HOSKINS (cont'd)
InGen Control, this is the retrieval team. We've encountered the visitors and picked one of them up at the aviary. We lost the others, over.

Cracking again through the line.

CONTROL WORKER #1
(over radio)
Vic? ... Christ! Finally! You need to come back in! We'll be evacuated in about an hour. Do you read? Come back in, over!

HOSKINS
We can't come back in. We haven't found the other visitors yet. What do you mean evac? Over.

CONTROL WORKER #1
(over radio)
Long story, just get back here! Over and out.

HOSKINS
Damn! Alright here's what we do. You guys all go back with that guy in the transport compartment.

HOSKINS (cont'd)
(to Billy)
You! How many more of you are out there?

SARAH
I think he needs some rest.

HOSKINS
I need to know! Hey, You!

BILLY
(groaning)
I- I- Three- And the kid. Auch.

HOSKINS
Kid?! Christ. Ok, that'll fit.
You keep that!

HOSKINS throws the hat onto BILLY.

HOSKINS (cont'd)
I'll continue with the other car
and get the others. You go back!

SARAH
Alright.

GUARD LAURA
Ok, sir.

HOSKINS
(to Sarah)
I wasn't talking to you. You just
make sure he'll be able to
explain himself when I get back.

Hoskins walks past them, inside the tunnel to get into the car without the transport compartment, the one back in the tunnel and drives the car in reverse down the tunnel.

SARAH
Ok, let's get him in the car and
go back to the village.

Gently, the guards pick up the groaning Billy Brennan and put him in the back of the car in the transport part. Sarah and Tim get in the back with him, including GUARD DENNIS. GUARD LAURA gets in the driver's seat and GUARD BOB in the passenger's seat. GUARDS SYDNEY and ANDY get in the backseats of the car.

SARAH (cont'd)
(to Billy)
I'm sorry we can't move you more
comfortable from here, but this
will have to do.

SARAH (cont'd)
(to driver)
DRIVE CAREFULLY, OKAY?!

56 INT - SORNA CONTROL - DAY

56

Inside control GERRY HARDING is in discussion with the COMMANDER and the THREE CONTROL WORKERS are looking at the time.

GERALD

There are people out on the island. And Henry has found the cure! We can't let them evacuate us now!

COMMANDER

Don't you think I tried?!

COMMANDER (cont'd)

What do you want me to do?

GERALD

Whenever that navy captain calls in again, just tell him?

CONTROL WORKER #1

Sir? They're hailing us.

And CONTROL WORKER #1 puts the call on speaker...

NAVY CAPTAIN

(over radio)

InGen Control, this is the captain of the U.S.S. Carl Vinson. The helicopters will land on your location in twenty minutes. Have your men ready to be picked up. Confirm. Over.

GERRY HARDING walked over to CONTROL WORKER #1's station and picked up the radio horn.

GERALD

Captain, this is doctor Harding, not all our men are in yet. Over.

NAVY CAPTAIN

(over radio)

They have twenty minutes. Over.

GERALD

You're just going to blow them up? We have the cure! If you blow us up, you'll blow that up with us. Abort your mission! Over.

A short moment of silence.

NAVY CAPTAIN

(over radio)

Nice try. If you have the cure, be sure to bring it with you. We have our orders and we will not be delayed. Get ready! Over and out!

GERALD

(angry, frustrated)

Bloody hell!

In frustration, he slams the horn back down, twice.

57

EXT - ISLA SORNA JUNGLE - DAY

57

Driving through the jungle road, the INGEN HUMVEE is bumping along, with the GUARD LAURA driving, GUARD BOB in the passenger's seat and GUARDS SYDNEY and ANDY in the backseats. TIM, SARAH and GUARD DENNIS are in the transport compartment with BILLY BRENNAN on the floor. Leaves of the trees lash against the sides of the car.

Clouds are coming in and the skies are turning dark. Thunder can be heard in the distance.

BILLY is groaning and the car bumps on another pothole or rock on the road. SARAH is supporting BILLY, trying to ease the bumps unsuccessfully. She leans towards the front to call out to the driver.

SARAH

Can you slow it down? We have an injured man back here!

GUARDS SYDNEY and ANDY both look back from the back seat through the center. Without looking back, the driver responds.

GUARD LAURA

You heard Control. We should be there for evac! Best that guy is there as soon as possible, so he can be treated.

Drops start to fall on the windshield as it starts to rain.

GUARD LAURA (cont'd)

Great.

Guard Laura flicks on the windshield wipers, vision quickly becoming less through the darkening world, jungle and rain.

As rain starts to come down harder, they hardly notice the ground started trembling, and suddenly the CAR IS HIT from the RIGHT SIDE, throwing SARAH, TIM, GUARD DENNIS and BILLY to the left. Billy groans loudly, but the car drives on.

GUARD DENNIS

What the-

SARAH

What was that?

Through the back opening of the transport compartment SARAH sees an animal lying on its side, trying to get up. As they take distance, two more animals appear from the jungle line, turning to run along with the car.

SARAH (cont'd)

We've been hit by a Gallimimus.

GUARD DENNIS

Looks like it's ok.

Through the rain, they leave the jungle onto a field. Around their car now about twenty Gallimimus are running along with them.

From the backseats, the GUARDS SYDNEY and ANDY are both looking out their windows, smiling.

GUARD SYDNEY

This is great! They should have this on the tour!

GUARD ANDY

Amazing.

GUARD LAURA looks very serious, driving among these animals takes all his concentration not to hit any of them.

From the transport compartment, they can't look to the sides, but they can see a little ahead through a small opening, just large enough to fit a person crawling through, and through the waving pieces of cloth to close the compartment, but which got loose, they can see some of the Gallimimus in front and behind the car, dark and glistening wet, from the rain.

Tim holds on tight with one hand to the side of the compartment, and grips his gun with the other. Sarah, seeing him taking his gun, is surprised.

SARAH

What is it Tim? They're harmless.

TIM

Birds.

No clue what Tim just said, she turns her attention back to Billy, who groans again as the car bumps on the field.

SARAH

Easy, you're doing ok.

Halfway through the field, the Gallimimus group suddenly turns left and flocks around the car, turning away from their path.

GUARD BOB

Hey, where are they going?

GUARD LAURA

Oh God!

From the jungle ahead Guard Laura spotted the dark shapes waiting and she slams the breaks!

GUARD LAURA (cont'd)

Arm yourselves!

Sliding through the dark grass, the car leaving deep muddy tracks and it slides to a halt on the field in the heavy rain.

SARAH falls backwards, holding Billy in his place as he shoves a little forward. Tim and Guard Dennis also slam against the front of the compartment.

GUARD DENNIS

Jesus Laura! Where did you learn to drive!

GUARD LAURA

Raptors. Out in front.

GUARD SYDNEY

What do we do?

At that moment, a VELOCIRAPTOR comes SCREECHING out from the JUNGLE to their right and it JUMPS onto the transport compartment, slashing with its hind claws through the cloth covering it, until it hits the metallic frame. It then uses the grip to jump up on the cage.

In no time, there are THREE RAPTORS on the back of the car and on top of the transport compartment.

SCREAMING and SCREECHING THREE MORE dark brownish raptors, with greenish glowing cat-like eyes, come sprinting towards the car. These are the ones GUARD LAURA had seen lurking in front of them.

Surrounded by SEVEN RAPTORS, TIM sees NUMBER EIGHT coming from the back of the car, running for the back entry of the transport cage.

Tim aims.

The raptor jumps up.

And Tim fires his tranquilizer gun, hitting target, the raptor slamming down against the back of the car to the ground.

GUARD DENNIS moves back towards the entrance to look out at the fallen raptor right behind the car, briefly trying to get up then going limp, sleeping.

From the top of the compartment, the cloth is shredded by claws and a raptor looks through, looking SARAH, unarmed, in the eye, GROWLING. Rain falling through the tears in the top.

SARAH

Up there!

GUARD SYDNEY

What are you waiting for, Laur!
Get us out of here!

GUARD LAURA puts the car in drive and hits the gas. It brings the RAPTORS on the transport cage off balance and two slide off to the ground, but the car is not moving more than the back end, sliding a little to the right.

They're stuck in the mud.

GUARD LAURA

We're stuck!

Again, GUARD LAURA tries hitting the gas. A RAPTOR passing along the back of car is hit by SPLATTERING MUD thrown up by the wheels digging deeper into the mud.

SARAH

Try driving away slowly!

GUARD DENNIS

Syd! Get back here!

GUARD SYDNEY, looks back at GUARD DENNIS from the backseat.

GUARD SYDNEY

Okay!

GUARD SYDNEY crawls through the window behind the back seats to the metallic transport cage. As he does so, GUARD ANDY sees a raptor coming from the left, taking aim, but it runs out of scope.

GUARD BOB leans out the window of the passenger side, to shoot a raptor behind them hanging on the side of the transport area. Rattling the transport cage loudly.

GUARD ANDY

Bob, look out!

Too late. The raptor GUARD ANDY saw coming had jumped over the engine block and grabs GUARD BOB's arm between its teeth.

SCREAMING in pain, Bob is dragged out through the window opening and finished off by the raptor's claws.

In horror, GUARD ANDY now takes aim at the raptor, firing a dart into its neck and it drops on top of the fallen guard, who lays silent outside the car.

GUARDS SYDNEY and DENNIS in the transport compartment aim and fire a few darts at raptors around them. They hit two raptors and miss a third.

With FOUR RAPTORS DOWN, one raptor starts COUGHING, left and right and in seconds the remaining FOUR retreat, back to the cover of the jungle line.

Silence returns, but for the hammering rain on the car.

GUARD SYDNEY

Shit.

GUARD ANDY

Are they gone?

GUARD LAURA

I think so.

GUARD ANDY

Help me get Bob inside, we can't leave him out here.

Hesitating, GUARD LAURA looks around and then opens her driver's side door, she holds his hand out to feel the rain falling down. Other than that, nothing happens. The jungle line stays without activity.

She gets out, not caring about getting wet and walks around the front towards the other side of the car, where Bob lays, his blood coloring the grass black on the dark ground.

GUARD ANDY also got out now and together they lift Bob's body, moving him inside on the back seat.

GUARD DENNIS looks around, then towards Sydney and calls out to the front.

GUARD DENNIS

Andy, get back here! Laura, get ready! We're gonna have to push! Syd, come on.

He climbs out the back of the cage, followed by GUARD SYDNEY. GUARD LAURA ran again back to the driver's seat to get ready. GUARD ANDY, walks around the transport cage towards the back of the car.

The raptor laying there, shot by Tim, starts moving, growling softly. This startles GUARD DENNIS, who aims and fires three more darts into the animal.

GUARD ANDY

Geez, Dennis, careful. You'll kill it.

GUARD DENNIS

As long as it keeps it from killing me. Help me get this thing out of the way.

Together GUARDS ANDY, DENNIS and SYDNEY drag the body of the raptor away from the place they need to stand to push.

GUARD DENNIS (cont'd)

Ready Laur?

GUARD LAURA

Ready!

GUARD DENNIS

Try it!

GUARD LAURA fires up the engine.

GUARD DENNIS (cont'd)

Push guys!

They get splattered with mud as the wheels of the car start turning in the mud. The car takes grip and shoots forward a bit. The three guards falling face first into the mud.

GUARD LAURA stops the car a little ahead and gets out, looking back at her three comrades. Laughing in the rain, as she sees them scrambling back onto their feet.

Then SARAH notices something through the shredded cloth on the side of the transport cage...

Movement.

SARAH

Guys? I think you better get back in!

SCREAMING THE FOUR RAPTORS charge again from the jungle line.

GUARD DENNIS

Oh, shit!

GUARD DENNIS makes for the back of the car while GUARD SYDNEY and ANDY get their guns ready, firing.

GUARD LAURA runs back towards driver's seat, trying to get the door open, slamming it open into ONE OF THE RAPTORS, coming from the front, slamming the door partly close again, making GUARD LAURA unable to get inside. THE RAPTOR GROWLS MEAN at her and as she turns to try and run away, the raptor jumps her.

GUARDS SYDNEY and ANDY, out of darts, take their pistols, together firing LOUD THREE BANGS into nothingness, before they are taken down by TWO OF THE RAPTORS.

ALMOST in the back of the transport cage, GUARD DENNIS is hit by the FOURTH RAPTOR, slamming into him from the side, dragging him out of the cage.

None of the guards now standing and the car not moving, TIM is confused by the havoc they're in now. Unable to decide which raptor to shoot first, he turns to look at SARAH.

TIM

We have to move. You drive!

SARAH, partly in shock by the sudden turn of events, sees TIM taking aim and fire a dart at the raptor that slammed into GUARD DENNIS. It falls down, but Tim sees it's too late to save the guard it had attacked. SARAH looks down at BILLY who is now unconscious.

THE RAPTOR that attacked GUARD LAURA jumps on top of the cage, GROWLING. SARAH looks up at it through the slashes in the cloth. Only a matter of time and she quickly decides. She climbs through the window, separating the cage from the back seat. She pushes Bob's dead body to roll off the back seat onto the floor in between...

SARAH

I'm sorry, Bob.

...and climbs over to the front seat, leans out to grab the door and slams it shut.

SARAH (cont'd)

Hold on!

The raptor on top looks back at the sound of the door when the engine starts and the car slowly takes off to keep grip on the muddy grass. The raptor keeps its balance on the roof of the cage, SNARLING.

It looks down, to see the barrel of the tranquilizer gun that TIM is holding, pointed at him through the rooftop. TIM, holding onto the side of the cage with one hand, fires, hitting the raptor in the chest.

It GROWLS, but only a moment after, the raptor's eyes move up in its sockets and it tumbles off and slamming into the ground behind the car, which is picking up speed, driving back into the jungle again.

Looking back, Tim sees no raptors following.

TIM

We're clear. You know the way?

SARAH

Kinda hoping it's a straight road from here on to the village...

And they drive off onto the jungle road, into the dark jungle.

58

EXT - SORNA NORTH RIVER CLIFF - DAY

58

SARAH HARDING and TIM MURPHY have come to a halt with the car overlooking a cove and down below a river flowing. Across the river, they see a gorge with the ocean beyond. Their engine is still running.

SARAH

Okay, that road didn't lead to the village. How's he doing back there?

TIM

Still breathing.

BILLY is still unconscious.

To their left, they see the north side of the island, with the ocean beyond. And a ship, the supply ship on which Masrani has left. Sarah and Tim don't know this ship is transporting Masrani.

The ship is headed north-west. Through the gorge across the river, the east side of the island, they can see the U.S. navy approaching, going south. A flight deck ship surrounded by five frigates.

TIM is looking squint-eyes at the ship to their left, while SARAH has turned her attention to the fleet on their right. She sees two army helicopters lifting off from the flight deck ship.

A third helicopter seems to be landing on the ship.

Sarah follows the direction of the two army helicopters, leading south, to... the walls surrounding the controlled area.

SARAH
I see the village. I know the
direction we need to go.

TIM
Wait!

TIM picked up some binoculars which one of the guards had left in the transport area. He's taking a closer look at the supply ship.

SARAH
Something wrong?

TIM
I thought I saw something.

SARAH
What?

When TIM doesn't respond, she looks around and finds another pair of binoculars lying on the passenger's side floor. She picks it up.

TIM
There! One of those round windows
near the bow!

He lowers the binoculars to give his to Sarah for confirmation, then sees she already had binoculars of her own and is now looking at the ship.

SARAH
Which window?

TIM
Third from the front.

Tim also starts looking again.

TIM (cont'd)
There! Did you see it?

SARAH
Is that? Oh my God!

TIM
So, you do? I'm not crazy or
paranoid.

Through the binoculars we see dark raptor-like shapes behind the window, jumping up and down and running past, like they are playing.

SARAH

We've got to call this in.

Both are looking around, finding nothing.

TIM

I guess the guards had the radio on them when...

SARAH

Then we better hurry. The sooner we can get in contact with that boat, the better. Those raptors must not reach the mainland!

SARAH turns the car and drives off in the direction of the village, speeding up.

59

INT - SORNA CONTROL - DAY

59

The COMMANDER is on the radio, with the 3 CONTROL WORKERS there in the room with him.

NAVY CAPTAIN

(over radio)

Our radar is telling us that a ship has left the island, headed north. What about our orders wasn't clear?

COMMANDER

I told them to stay, but the captain wouldn't listen.

NAVY CAPTAIN

(over radio)

We'll send a frigate after them. They'll regret their choice soon enough. The helicopters are on their way and should arrive at your location in several minutes. We don't want to lose time on the evacuation, have your men standing by at the landing site.

COMMANDER

Some of our men are still missing, they're headed back here.

NAVY CAPTAIN

(over radio)

Damnit, get them to hurry!

COMMANDER

We lost communication with them.

NAVY CAPTAIN

(over radio)

How- (incompetent are you?) Never mind. Try to reach them, or else we'll have to consider them lost in action.

COMMANDER

You can't do that!

NAVY CAPTAIN

(over radio)

I assure you, we can! What?

Can this get any worse?

The captain turned his attention to someone on the ship. Silence for a while... then...

NAVY CAPTAIN (cont'd)

(over radio)

What's this about a family on the island? The river?

COMMANDER

Yes, our men were after them, trying to retrieve them.

NAVY CAPTAIN

(over radio)

Then for their sake, I hope your men will be with them. We have a lawyer here saying he's representing a doctor Alan Grant who's there on the island. We need to move the fleet for their position to pick them up. Which river?

COMMANDER

Last we heard they were at the Aviary, so I guess that means they must be on Canal Ondo, south side.

NAVY CAPTAIN

(over radio)

We'll pick them up. Just get your men ready for extraction!

The captain broke connection. The commander looks worried, feeling helpless. In the distance, they hear the army helicopters approaching and they see them coming into view over the jungle tree tops.

COMMANDER

Alright, you heard it. Let's get ourselves and the others to the extraction point. You three, get Ray and Ryan ready for transport, on a stretcher if necessary. I'll shut everything down in here and will get doctor Wu and doctor Harding after.

60

INT - BEDROOM RAYMOND - DAY

60

HENRY WU stands at Raymond's bed, preparing a needle and tube to give Raymond the cure that worked. The complete sample he has on him goes into the syringe.

On the bed, Raymond is sweating, laying still, softly groaning at times.

HENRY WU

If this works as good as it did on the animals, you should feel better soon.

HENRY WU rolls up Raymond's sleeve and pushes the needle in, pushing the complete contents of the syringe into Raymond's bloodstream.

The door opens and two of the CONTROL WORKERS come inside, holding a stretcher to transport Raymond outside, ready for the helicopters.

CONTROL WORKER #2

Doctor Wu! Good we found you. We need to move for extraction.

CONTROL WORKER #1

You and the doctor can take Raymond out. I'll go help Mark getting Ryan.

CONTROL WORKER #2

Sure. You can help me, right, doctor?

CONTROL WORKER #1 leaves, while CONTROL WORKER #2 prepares the stretcher for Raymond.

HENRY WU

What's going on?

CONTROL WORKER #2

We need to move him outside. We're evacuating.

HENRY WU

Then I've got to get my data, and
the cure, I need to take those
with me.

CONTROL WORKER #2

Sure, after we get him out, you
can go get your data.

Doubtful, HENRY WU looks outside through the small window.
In the meantime, the CONTROL WORKER has the stretcher
ready, wanting to move Raymond onto it.

CONTROL WORKER #2 (cont'd)

Come on, you can't leave me
hangin' here, doc.

HENRY WU decides to help and together they move Raymond
from the bed onto the stretcher.

61 INT - RESEARCH BUILDING - CONTINUOUS 61

The COMMANDER walks into the office, looking around. On
doctors HENRY WU's desk we see an external hard drive and
a tube with 408-B on it, ready to be taken on evacuation.

COMMANDER

Doctor Wu? Doctor Harding?

Seeing no one in the office he moves to the sound-proved
connection to the animal quarters.

62 INT - ANIMAL QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS 62

Chittering, growling and other heavy animal sounds come
his way from the gloomy room.

COMMANDER

Hello?

GERALD

Yes, commander?

Looking to his left, the commander sees Gerry Harding
sitting at his desk. He's in a better mood than the
Commander has seen him in for a long time. The commander
seems to feel very uncomfortable in the presence of the
animals.

COMMANDER

Ah, doctor Harding, thank God.

GERALD

What is it? Have you heard from
Sarah? Is she alright?

COMMANDER

No- yes- I don't know. I need you to come to the extraction point with me, they're about to evacuate us.

GERALD

Has Sarah returned?

COMMANDER

No, not yet.

GERALD

Then they can't evacuate us, yet, can they?

COMMANDER

They'll probably pick her up with that family. They're sending a team to pick them up from Canal Ondo. Please, come with me, doctor.

An uneasy feeling creeps over Gerald Harding and he thinks a moment. To get the commander of his back, he finally answers.

GERALD

Alright, I'll be out momentarily. Just need to get a few things. You go ahead, I'll be there in seconds.

COMMANDER

Ok.

Grateful to be able to leave the room, he moves for the door that leads outside. Then just before exiting, he turns.

COMMANDER (cont'd)

Have you seen doctor Wu, by any chance?

Gerald Harding looks up,

GERALD

He's seeing Raymond.

COMMANDER

Oh good, thanks.

And he leaves the room outside.

63

EXT - SORNA VILLAGE - CONTINUOUS

63

The helicopters are coming down through the gate in the roof, only just fitting.

Down below CONTROL WORKERS #1 and #3 are standing ready with Ryan, standing, still looking ill, but strong enough to walk, they came out first.

Doctor WU comes out with CONTROL WORKER #2, carrying the stretcher with Raymond on it.

The helicopters touch down and THREE SOLDIERS get out, while an OFFICER stays at the entrance. The SOLDIERS start helping the CONTROL WORKERS to get the sick inside, including Raymond, with help of doctor WU.

When HENRY WU turns to go get his sample, a U.S. Air Force SOLDIER stops him, holding his arm.

U.S.A.F. SOLDIER
I'm sorry sir, we're going. Get inside!

HENRY WU
I need to get-

Then HENRY WU decides it's no use explaining. He pulls his arm free and tries to run for it, but is tackled by the SECOND SOLDIER. The OFFICER nods to the THIRD SOLDIER, who then knocks out HENRY WU, who was struggling.

OFFICER
Get him inside.

The soldiers bind his hands and bring him to a chair in the helicopter, strapping him in.

The COMMANDER is walking towards them.

COMMANDER
Dr. Harding is coming in a moment.

Then they hear the HONKING of a CAR HORN from outside the wall, coming closer, until the HUMVEE with SARAH and TIM is entering the compound through the open gate.

OFFICER
Well, aren't they lucky. Just in time.

The COMMANDER is looking out at them.

COMMANDER
(at himself)
Where are the other cars?

SARAH stops the HUMVEE next to the helicopters, gets out and moves to the back to help TIM with BILLY.

COMMANDER (cont'd)
Who's that?

SARAH
One of your visitors. We got him out of the water at the aviary. He's hurt!

COMMANDER
Just one? Where are the others?

SARAH and TIM move with Billy to the helicopter and hand Billy over to TWO SOLDIERS, who take him to the second helicopter.

OFFICER
Alright, take your seat everyone, we're moving!

SARAH gets a look from inside and sees HENRY WU coming to.

SARAH
Where's my father?

COMMANDER
In there, he said he'd be coming soon.

Looking at the animal quarters they now see six young Gallimimus running through the door. Scared and disorientated, they flee, spreading out and running past the helicopters on both sides and one through the middle, then they come back together on the other side and run for the gate.

COMMANDER (cont'd)
What the-

SARAH
Dad!?

Then follow the two, young triceratops, coming out of the animal quarters, moving around, howling. SARAH moves for the compound. The one soldier is blocked by the commander and the two others are getting BILLY inside.

TIM
Sarah?

TIM looks at HENRY WU, who moves his head up, signaling to GO, after SARAH.

TIM moves to go after SARAH.

OFFICER
Get back here! Get inside!

The COMMANDER moves in, keeping the soldier blocked as TIM moves to get SARAH back. HENRY WU shouts after him.

HENRY WU
Get the disk from my office! -
And the sample, I need the
sample!

As soon as the COMMANDER is in. The officer looks out.

OFFICER
Alright, they brought this on
themselves! Close the doors!
We're moving!

The soldiers close the doors.

HENRY WU
Wait! You can't leave them.

OFFICER
I assure you, I can. We've been
very clear on this the moment we
first contacted you. No delays!

Tim looks back as the doors close and the helicopters start to take off.

TIM
Shit! They're just gonna leave us
here?

From the animal quarters now a young pachycephalosaurus comes running out.

64 INT - ANIMAL QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

64

Gerry Harding is walking past the animal cages opening them one by one, now looking at a second pachy, opening the cage.

GERALD
Go! I cannot let you die in here.
Go, be free!

Now the only animals left are three young velociraptors, two JP3 type and a brown TLW type, growling and hissing at him. He hesitates at these cages.

GERALD (cont'd)
Now what do I do with you, can I
let you go too?

Outside the sound of the leaving helicopter can be heard.

GERALD (cont'd)
I guess I'm done for anyway.

He opens the cages, while he stays kneeled on the ground, looking down at the ground, expecting the worst.

GERALD (cont'd)
Go, you're free.

Hissing, growling and uncertain, the three young raptors move sideways in their cage, approaching the exit with distrust. More hissing, low to the ground, they come out of the cage, growling at Gerald.

One SCREECHES, and Gerry moves, crouching even more into himself, pressing his chest against his knees.

But nothing happens. The young raptors run for the door. They look up at SARAH HARDING, just outside, close to the entrance, quickly running past her, hissing as they go. She jumps aside, surprised and a little scared. Then she looks inside.

SARAH
Dad? Oh my G! Dad, are you
alright?

She moves for her father, helping him getting to his feet.

GERALD
Sarah, you're back! What are you
doing here, you should be on that
helicopter.

SARAH
I know, but I couldn't let you
stay out here alone, now, could
I?

GERALD
If I had known you were here, I-

SARAH
That's not important now.

Then Tim comes walking in.

TIM
Is he okay? Because I think he
lost his mind, letting those
raptors out.

GERALD
I'm okay.

TIM

Now what do we do?

SARAH

I think we should try to contact Hoskins. He's still out there too.

GERALD

I think there's a radio in Henry's office.

They move through the sound-proof compartment to HENRY WU's research office. The hard drive and sample still on the desk.

SARAH moves for the radio behind the desk and tries to reach Hoskins.

SARAH

Hoskins, come in.

Nothing. Another frequency.

SARAH (cont'd)

Hoskins, this is Sarah Harding.

TIM

We should move for the cliffs, maybe we could signal them somehow.

GERALD

We should take this.

And GERRY HARDING takes the disk and the cure of HENRY WU's desk, putting them in his inner jacket pocket.

SARAH switches frequency, trying again.

SARAH

Hoskins, come in, over!

65 EXT - SORNA JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

65

HOSKINS clicks off his radio. He's sitting crouched down, surrounded by green ferns and a thorn bush. He turns his attention to something out there. We hear raptors BARKING, COUCHING and HISSING.

HOSKINS

(whispers)

What do you want? Why not kill them? What's that?

He's looking at Alan Grant with the Kirby's surrounded by the raptors. From his viewpoint, he sees Amanda's back and through her arms he sees that the man behind her gives her the eggs.

HOSKINS (cont'd)
 (whispers)
 Eggs?

A male raptor coughs, having spotted the eggs.

HOSKINS (cont'd)
 (whispers)
 I that what you're after, eggs?

He sees that the Alpha-female commands the other raptors in the pack.

A helicopter passes overhead. Hoskins looks up, but sees nothing. The raptors communicate to each other, and Hoskins sees them picking up the eggs.

HOSKINS (cont'd)
 (whispers)
 Animals this smart can be
 trained. Imagine that. Trained
 killers.

The raptors run off. One passes Hoskins very close, sees him, hisses.

Hoskins closes his eyes and looks down. But the raptor moves on, following the Alpha-female and the rest of the pack. Slowly Hoskins opens his eyes and sighs relieve. He looks back at the location where the family was sitting. They've moved away.

HOSKINS (cont'd)
 Horse crap! Where'd they go?!

Then, in the distance, he hears a voice shouting.

VOICE
 (O.S. distant)
 Doctor Grant? Doctor Alan Grant?

MORE VOICES
 (O.S. closer)
 No! That's a very bad idea!

HOSKINS
 The beach!

66 EXT - SORNA BEACH - CONTINUOUS

66

As the helicopters depart flying in two directions HOSKINS comes out of from the JUNGLE LINE.

He sees one helicopter flying to the fleet and the other heading back around the island, directly to the mainland.

The beach is full of soldiers, securing the area, now headed back to the landing crafts. One of them, looking back, spots HOSKINS.

SOLDIER

There's another one! What happened, why are you not with your friends?

HOSKINS approaches the soldier, trying to guiding him away from the jungle.

HOSKINS

Not my friends. Tell me, where is that helicopter going.

SOLDIER

Straight to Costa Rica. Lawyer got them out, to be quarantined and questioned in Costa Rica. You can come with us, sir. We need to be off. Any others behind you, or are you the last?

HOSKINS

I'm alone.

SOLDIER

Good, come on!

67 EXT - CARRIER'S DECK - DAY

67

The helicopter carrying HENRY WU, the COMMANDER and the CONTROL WORKERS is landing on deck, while a heavily armed CARRIER STRIKE GROUP of six JETS is prepared for take-off, four bombs per jet.

As soon as the helicopter lands, the doors are opened and HENRY WU jumps out, trying to run to the preparing the jets, but he is held back by the U.S.A.F SOLDIER coming after him, shouting over the noise of the jets and helicopter.

U.S.A.F. SOLDIER

I can't let you through, sir. Please follow them. They'll guide you to your quarters!

HENRY WU has to shout back.

HENRY WU
 You can't do, this! You can't
 bomb the island. I need something
 that's out there.

U.S.A.F. SOLDIER
 That's not up to us, sir. Go with
 them, you can't be here!

Desperate HENRY WU walks back to the OFFICER now coming
 out of the helicopter.

HENRY WU
 I need to speak with your
 commander. Please.

OFFICER
 Alright, hold on.

The officer pushes a button on a radio near his shoulder,
 and speaks into it. HENRY WU cannot hear what he's saying,
 through all the other sounds on the ship. It's like an
 industry area. The officer lets go of his radio and looks
 up.

OFFICER (cont'd)
 Okay, he has agreed to hear you.

The OFFICER looks at the two soldiers from the helicopter,
 guiding the COMMANDER and the THREE CONTROL WORKERS
 together with RYAN and RAYMOND.

OFFICER (cont'd)
 Take them to the mess hall. We'll
 meet you there.

Then he turns back to HENRY WU

OFFICER (cont'd)
 Come with me.

68 INT - CARRIER SUPERSTRUCTURE - CONTINUOUS

68

The OFFICER leads HENRY WU into the superstructure,
 leading up a few stairs to the bridge.

While climbing the stairs HENRY WU hears the engines of
 the JETS firing up, almost ready.

HENRY WU
 Come on, come on!

They arrived at bridge level and the OFFICER opens the
 door, they enter onto the bridge.

Through the windows, HENRY WU sees the planes outside almost ready for take-off, people leaving the platform. Over the radio the helicopter pilot, taking the Kirby family back to Costa Rica sound panicking.

LEADER RADIO

They're flying right past us!

HENRY WU

Call them off! Abort the mission!

The captain of the ship looks back, annoyed.

NAVY CAPTAIN

Heard that? Your flying reptiles are leaving the island.

HENRY WU

What?

NAVY CAPTAIN

What the hell are you guys pulling. Didn't I tell you there would be no delay?

Through the window HENRY WU sees the first plane take off, quickly followed by the others one by one.

HENRY WU

You really want the extinction of these creatures credited to humanity?

The captain laughs at this.

NAVY CAPTAIN

For all I care they died from the disease they carry, I'm just saving humanity from the same fate.

HENRY WU

The cure is out there, on the island!

NAVY CAPTAIN

Then I'm sorry. I told you to take it with you! I must assume you're trying to trick me and there is no cure.

HENRY WU

They didn't let me take it. Trust me, lives depend on it! If you bomb the island, you destroy all

(MORE)

HENRY WU (cont'd)
 data and a cure can never be
 created in time if those
 Pteranodons start an outbreak!
 I'm telling you, you're making a
 mistake! The disease is more
 deadly now than it ever was. We
 need that cure!

NAVY CAPTAIN
 God Damn it!

The captain remains silent for a moment, thinking, then he
 picks up a horn.

NAVY CAPTAIN (cont'd)
 This is the captain of the Carl
 Vinson. I need to speak with the
 president, immediately.

HENRY WU
 We don't have time! Abort the
 mission!

LEADER RADIO
 (through background noise)
 Strike leader, approaching
 target.

NAVY CAPTAIN
 Sir, the doctor here says he has
 the cure, but he left it on the
 island. He wants us to abort the
 mission.

He listens to the president,

U.S. PRESIDENT
 (annoyed, angry)
 If there's a cure, there's no
 need to bomb the island, is
 there?! Abort approved! Of
 course!

NAVY CAPTAIN
 (slightly embarrassed)
 Alright, sir, thank you.

LEADER RADIO
 (through background noise)
 Strike leader, dropping bombs!

HENRY WU
 NO!

Quickly the captain pushes a button to send the message.

NAVY CAPTAIN
Abort! Abort! Abort!

LEADER RADIO
Abort! Abort! Abort! Four bombs
dropped sir, I'm sorry! - Heading
back.

HENRY WU
What did they hit?

NAVY CAPTAIN
What's the damage?

70 EXT - SORNA VILLAGE - DAY

70

SARAH, TIM and GERRY are standing outside the wall,
looking up at the JETS passing overhead, four dots coming
down.

SARAH
They're dropping the bombs, MOVE!

They run into the jungle and the GROUND SHAKES when behind
them the BOMBS HIT the village, blasting away the wall in
their direction. Balls of fire reaching for the sky.

SARAH stops having reached the end of the jungle, looking
down at a river below. TIM almost runs into her with GERRY
only just behind.

TIM
Now wh-

GERALD
(from behind)
Jump! Go!

THE FOURTH BOMB hits right behind them, blasting SARAH and
TIM off the cliff, SARAH falling backward, trying to turn
further back in the air to make a smooth dive, head first.
TIM falling forward, swaying his legs to gain a straight
position, feet first. Both going deep underwater.

When SARAH comes up, she looks around.

SARAH
Dad! Dad?!

Looking up she calls against the cliffs up at the jungle
above, bathed in orange, caught by the fire left by the
bomb.

SARAH (cont'd)
DAD!

Then Tim comes up on the surface.

SARAH (cont'd)

Tim! Did you see my father jump?

With pity on his face, he wipes away the water off his face and shakes his head to say 'no'.

71 INT - CARRIER BRIDGE - DAY

71

In silence the CAPTAIN, CREW, OFFICER and HENRY WU are waiting the response of the STRIKE LEADER, until the answer comes.

LEADER RADIO

Target hit, village destroyed,
sir.

HENRY WU

(desperate, defeated)

No!

HENRY WU drops through his knees. The CAPTAIN turns and looks at the OFFICER.

HENRY WU (cont'd)

This is not real.

NAVY CAPTAIN

Get him out of here!

The OFFICER picks up HENRY WU at his shoulders.

OFFICER

Come on.

HENRY WU is lost in thought, letting him be escorted out.

72 EXT - SORNA RIVER - DAY

72

SARAH and TIM are climbing on the low rocky banks of the river, looking up, SARAH sees the fire, hearing it crackling up on the cliffs, under an orange glow. A tear rolls down from her eyes, knowing her father was up there.

TIM moves in and puts his hands on her shoulders.

TIM

I'm really sorry, Sarah.

SARAH wipes away the tears from her face.

SARAH

Nothing we can do about it, I know. We have to move, so we can get off this island.

TIM
So, we climb?

SARAH
The jungle is on fire up there.
Look there.

SARAH points to their left, up the river and Tim sees the small boathouse, with a cave behind it. SARAH starts walking in that direction, saying what Tim is thinking also.

SARAH (cont'd)
Maybe there's a boat we can take
down the river to the ocean.

Tim nods and follows Sarah.

73

EXT - SORNA BOAT HOUSE - DAY

73

SARAH and TIM arrive at the boat house, they look inside. The rotten wood of the floor is broken, leaving them standing at the doorway. A sunken rowboat leaves the tip of the bow out of the water. Useless. There is nothing else inside but a small scratched case lying on the floor.

Careful TIM walks inside. The boardwalk is so rotten it doesn't even crack. It's soft. Taking the case and opening it, TIM reveals four flares, some Jurassic Park map flyers, which fall out, and an empty slot for a flashlight that has already been taken out. Tim looks around to see if he sees it, but there is really nothing else inside the boat house.

Turning around, looking into the cave, they see a man-made tunnel, large enough to walk through.

SARAH
This must lead to the surface!

Together they enter the tunnel. SARAH signals TIM to hand her a flare, which he does and she lights it to light their way into the dark of the tunnel, a red glow surrounding them.

TIM
It's leading down.

SARAH
It must go up at some point.

74 INT - CARRIER BRIDGE - DAY

74

The CAPTAIN and CREW are looking out to the deck as the six jets are touching down onto the deck again.

NAVY CAPTAIN

We're done here. Let's get back to the mainland. Send one cruiser after that other ship that went north.

FIRST OFFICER

Shouldn't you inform the president the cure has been destroyed?

NAVY CAPTAIN

We don't know for sure. We'll let the doctor process what happened and then I'll ask him what he can do. Debrief them A.S.A.P. What the hell happened here and how could they miss that kid out there- for eight weeks? Eight weeks! That family in Costa Rica. I want to debrief them too and we need to get those flying things located and isolated. So, let's move out!

75 EXT - NAVY LOCATION - CONTINUOUS

75

Alarms start glaring, the horns echoing over the ocean, engines start up and the ships start moving, most headed east, one already headed north-west after Masrani.

76 INT - SORNA TUNNEL - DAY

76

In the red glow of the flare, TIM and SARAH walk onto a metal grate platform.

Rows of light bulbs hang overhead, but they are out. The way leads to T-junction, with stairs going up on one end.

SARAH

See?

Arrived at the T-junction, they see the other tunnel is short, leading to a small steel grating platform over a hole in the ground.

The right wall in the tunnel is decorated with three posters, a fourth fallen to the floor. The contents not clearly visible from their position.

Lettering on the left wall says in large letters across the whole wall: MARINE LIFE

SARAH (cont'd)
What's this?

TIM
Marine life? How?

Their curiosity peaked, they decide to leave the stairs waiting and enter the short tunnel, leading to the grating platform.

Walking past the posters, they see the image of the mosquito in amber, with the question: marine life from mosquito's. Possible?

Another poster asks the question: how did they breed? showing two mosasaurs circling in, what could suggest a mating ritual.

SARAH is taking in the wall posters. The last poster indicating some kind of medical benefit: A smiling happy woman, with watery eyes, getting her baby handed to her by a man in a white lab coat, the header saying: "Is the world ready? Cause we are!" with at the bottom "InGen: We Make Your Future."

Tim is looking down at the ground.

TIM (cont'd)
What's ecto-genesis?

Tim had unfolded the posters on the floor, showing the header: "Ectogenesis" the image through the dirt showing a lizard like creature inside a uterus, with a smaller image of that of a human baby inside a uterus.

SARAH
No way.

They enter unto a small steel grating platform, ending in metallic stairs leading down a wide concrete tube. Looking at each other, SARAH decides to go first, getting down onto her knees to get her footing on the vertical stairs down. TIM looking down at her, then following.

Below the stairs there are two sliding doors, closed.

A motion sensor picks up their position and suddenly the doors start to HUMMM, trying to open up.

Startled both look at the doors.

SARAH (cont'd)
Come on, help me push them open.

Both grab a door, pulling them to the sides until there is enough room to go through them.

Behind the door it's enormous, round, dark, like the inside of a sphere. It's held together by black steel framing and lit by a small light, which crackles, sparks and dies. A sound system comes to life as Sarah moves through the doors. Static noise crackles through unseen speakers. And a voice speaks. A voice they recognize.

JOHN HAMMOND'S VOICE

My dear investors-

SARAH

John!

JOHN HAMMOND'S VOICE

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

While the recording of John Hammond's voice continues, they move across the inside of the sphere, to the other side, what appears to be a smooth rounded wall, covered in moss.

JOHN HAMMOND'S VOICE (cont'd)

One of our earliest D.N.A. samples we extracted was of an animal, so rarely bitten by mosquitos, it puzzled us.

Sarah removes moss from the wall, making squeaky sounds.

SARAH

It's glass!

JOHN HAMMOND'S VOICE

Finally decoded, it surprised us even more. Was this animal bitten perhaps while laying eggs? Little did we know our real luck. But we'd soon discover.

SARAH and TIM move along the enormous dome, SARAH sliding her hand along the smooth surface, removing moss, squeaking.

JOHN HAMMOND'S VOICE (cont'd)

When in nineteen-eighty-five, Richard Shine published his paper: "The evolution of viviparity in reptiles", it dawned on us and we progressed our thinking:

TIM

What are you on about?

JOHN HAMMOND'S VOICE
Breeding underwater, producing
life young, it set our scientists
down the path of ectogenesis.

SARAH
I think I know. It's an aquarium!

TIM
For what?!

JOHN HAMMOND'S VOICE
And while the world may not be
ready to accept this breakthrough
in science, we at InGen are!
These young Tylosaurs, of the
mosasaur-family, are proof of our
success.

At that queue the lights within the tank are switched on
automatically.

And for a short moment an enormous ADULT TYLOSAURUS is
clearly visible through the glass, right next to SARAH,
hanging stationary in the water, its jaws wide open.

SARAH and TIM let out short SCREAMS in terror, but then
SARAH takes a closer look. Lights within the tank start to
die out again, malfunctioning.

JOHN HAMMOND'S VOICE (cont'd)
I thank you for your visit and
hope...

TIM
Is it dead?

SARAH moves closer to the glass, moving in close for a good
look.

JOHN HAMMOND'S VOICE
...for your continuing trust and
support of our Jurassic Park.

Through the 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.

TIM
Oh, shit!

BANG! CRACK!

A spider web appears on the glass as the animal hits it

with full force. SARAH looks up as she is sitting on the floor. Water comes dripping through...

SARAH

Oh no.

TIM

Come on!

She quickly gets up and starts running back to the entrance of the viewing room. Tim already nearing the door.

BANG! WHOOOOSSHHHHHHHHH...

The second hit of the animal made it come crashing through.

The room quickly floods and both TIM and SARAH are caught in the stream they moved back to the door and the stairs beyond. TIM misses the doors by an inch and is dragged back into the room. SARAH washes against the doors too, hanging tight to the doorway.

The TYLOSAURUS 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 TIM forward, round the rotunda, she closes in the doorway.

SARAH

Grab my hand!

SARAH is reaching out for him as he closes in. He catches her hand as he passes and she pulls him to the door, just as the water hits the end of the round room, turning and coiling back to the front along the walls.

Getting up on their feet both SARAH and TIM are having difficulty to hold on as the water hits them from all sides. SARAH looks back just to see the back of the TYLOSAURUS disappear under water, now moving forward faster.

SARAH (cont'd)

Move! The stairs!

SARAH pushes TIM through the doorway, letting him go in front. He catching onto the stairs, pulling himself up out of the water.

Just in time SARAH lifts herself out of the water, with behind her, through the doors the giant head of the TYLOSAURUS rises out of the water, missing her by inches, slamming against the stairs which bend at the bottom.

Quickly SARAH continues climbing, letting herself drop on the metallic grating above, panting on her back.

The water below her rises quickly, coiling up the tube, coming up to them.

SARAH (cont'd)
I guess there's no time to rest
now.

TIM pulls her up on her feet to continue, and they run back through the passageway.

Continuing INTO THE RIGHT TUNNEL, up the stairs leading up to the surface.

77 EXT - MATANCEROS BEACH - DAY 77

MARTY GUITIERREZ is looking out over the ocean, watching PELICANS fly by, soaring over the ocean. He sees the supply ship in the distance, to the north.

His pilot approaches him through the jungle.

PILOT
Señor, we just got clearance for
take-off. The restriction is
lifted. But we must take a route
south of Sorna, around the U.S.
fleet.

GUITIERREZ
Sure! Let's go back! I've seen
enough of these islands.

He turns and follows his pilot into the jungle back to their helicopter.

78 INT - SORNA MAINTENANCE SHED - DAY 78

From down the tunnels, tired, wet and panting TIM and SARAH reach the top of the stairs, leading into a small building: a maintenance shed.

They move out of the shed, surrounded by the jungle of Isla Sorna.

79 EXT - SORNA JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS 79

In the short distance, they see the fires dying where the bombs had dropped. SARAH moves for the jungle, hoping that maybe her father survived and is out there.

SARAH
Dad!?

Then TIM spots GERRY HARDING lying on the ground.

TIM
Sarah! There!

They run towards Gerry Harding, lying on his back.

SARAH
Dad!

Gerry Harding is alive, but badly wounded by the blast, his clothes bloodied red. His breathing ragged. His voice hoarse.

GERALD
Sarah? You- How?

SARAH
It's okay, I'm here now. We're getting you out of here! It gonna be alright!

Gerry tries to move, lifting his arm to his chest.

SARAH (cont'd)
Easy. Calm down. Stay calm.

TIM
Anything I can do?

SARAH looks around.

SARAH
See if we can build him a stretcher.

TIM starts looking around.

GERRY has moved his hand inside his jacket, taking out the disk and the sample of the cure which are still intact.

GERALD
Take- this. Sarah!

SARAH
Okay.

GERALD
Give it to- Henry.

TIM
The cure! Dr. Wu mentioned to get it!

GERALD
Oh. Men- led by fear. Destroying that- which they fear- never conquer- never learning- to see the beauty- the joyous wonder- of its miracle.

TIM
He's raving.

SARAH hands the disk and cure to Tim, keeping her attention for her father.

SARAH
Dad! Stay with us!

GERALD
Magic- It's been- an adventure.

Letting out his dying breath, Gerry's body goes limp.

SARAH
Dad! NO!

TIM
Sarah? I'm really sorry, but we can't stay here. We don't know what's out there.

SARAH
Help me move him! I can't leave him here.

Suddenly they hear a helicopter passing south of Sorna.

TIM
What's that?

80

INT - GUITIERREZ'S HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

80

Marty Guitierrez is looking at the burning village on Sorna as they pass the island on the south.

GUITIERREZ
(softly to himself)
What did they do here?

PILOT
Señor, look!

GUITIERREZ
I see it. Looks like they dropped a few bombs out there.

PILOT
No señor, people! There, little left.

Guitierrez also spots the two people, a few hundred yards away from the burning jungle, waving with flares to attract attention.

GUITIERREZ
My God! You're right!

PILOT
What do we do, señor?

81 EXT - SORNA JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

81

SARAH and TIM are looking at the helicopter, TIM waving with the last flares they had left from the case they found at the boathouse.

TIM
Over here!

SARAH
Did they see you?

TIM
I don't know... Yes! YES! They're coming back! Ha ha!

SARAH
Thank God!

The helicopter approaches and lowers down on a spot near SARAH and TIM, touching down. Loud noise of the turning rotor blades and the air flow hitting the surrounding grass and trees. Guitierrez opens the door and looks back at the pilot.

GUITIERREZ
(shouting)
Just leave the engine running and standby. I'll be right back!

Ducking low, keeping his hands over his head, Guitierrez runs towards SARAH and TIM's position, both trying to move Gerry's body towards the helicopter. Guitierrez looks at the man they're carrying.

GUITIERREZ (cont'd)
What the matter with him?

TIM
It's her father. We couldn't save him.

GUITIERREZ
I'm sorry. Ok, I think we can take him. Need help?

TIM
We got this!

Suddenly a loud ROAR comes from the JUNGLE behind Guitierrez, past the helicopter on the left.

The SPINOSAURUS stepped into the plain, some distance behind the helicopter. Hesitating at the noise the helicopter is making and the flames coming from the jungle a little further away.

GUITIERREZ

Oh, Jeez! What the hell is that!

TIM

Ok, we could use a hand! Come on!

Quickly Guitierrez runs for TIM and SARAH, supporting Gerry's body as they move for the helicopter.

The ground shakes, but TIM sees that the Spino is not moving, keeping distance from the fire on the right of the helicopter.

A MALE TYRANNOSAURUS ROARS, RUNNING unto the plain, followed by a FEMALE TYRANNOSAURUS. They charge for the SPINOSAURUS.

The pilot of the helicopter opens the passenger's side door, looking white.

PILOT

Come on! Hurry! I'm not staying here much longer!

Behind the helicopter the SPINOSAURUS bites the neck of the BUCK, as the FEMALE T-REX pulls the SPINO by the tail, making it let go of the BUCK, twisting and trying to attack her instead.

TIM, SARAH and GUITIERREZ move quickly for the helicopter, TIM gets in the back, helping moving GERRY INSIDE.

SARAH follows TIM inside in the back as GUITIERREZ moves for the passenger's side door and also gets in.

THE FIGHTING TRIO is turning in circles, THE SPINO waving its arm and clawing for the REXES.

They circle close to the helicopter, GROWLING, SCREECHING, almost running into them.

MARTY GUITIERREZ click his seatbelt closed.

GUITIERREZ

GO!

As the helicopter lifts off, the FEMALE pushes her head against the side of the SPINOSAURUS, its arm held between the teeth of the BUCK.

CAUSING THE SPINOSAURUS TO FALL ON ITS SIDE, right underneath the helicopter, hanging low. The Spinosaurus

snaps at the helicopter, but misses. The BUCK moves for the throat of the SPINOSAURUS, almost hitting the helicopter as it comes finally clear. The REX grabs the SPINO's throat between its jaws, biting down hard, KILLING the Spino.

The SPINOSAURUS goes limp as the T-Rex Buck looks up after the helicopter now high in the air.

IT BELLOWS into the air in victory of the Spinosaurus. THE FEMALE moves for the BUCK, brushes gently, lovingly against the BUCK's chest. He looks down at his female and rests his head on hers for a moment, before they walk off together into the jungle. Leaving the Spinosaurus dead on the plain.

82 INT - HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

82

TIM at the window side, SARAH next to him, both look down onto the fallen Spinosaurus.

The body of Gerry Harding is lying on the ground of the helicopter. SARAH, looks back, seeing a woolen blanket, she pulls it out from behind her, covering her father.

It starts to rain again and smoke billows up from the fires on the island, which die out. The helicopter turns for right, to cross the island back to the south and in the direction of the mainland.

Then SARAH looks up out her window. Seeing the marine ship north west of the island, sailing north to catch up with...

SARAH

The boat!

TIM reacts shocked, like waking up from a dream.

TIM

Bloody hell! I completely forgot!

GUITIERREZ looks back at her from the front passenger seat.

GUITIERREZ

What is it?

TIM

We have to catch up with that boat up north!

GUITIERREZ

That navy ship? Why?

TIM

No, the one it's tailing. We need to inform them of something critical.

83 INT - BRIDGE SUPPLY SHIP - DAY

83

The captain is at the helm of the ship, looking out. Outside the world is turning dark again because of a coming storm. Waves around the ship are getting higher and rougher.

MARINE LEADER

(over radio)

This is the U.S. navy. We command you to turn you heading East and follow us for questioning and quarantine in Costa Rica.

The door opens and SIMON MASRANI enters the bridge.

MASRANI

The weather is getting rough out here, isn't it?

CAPTAIN

Mister Masrani, yes. And I'm afraid we've got some bad news.

MARINE LEADER

(over radio)

If you fail to comply, we will be forced to consider your vessel contaminated and we will destroy the threat.

MASRANI

What is he saying?

CAPTAIN

That's the bad news. The navy caught up with us. They want us to follow them to Costa Rica.

MASRANI

I didn't know they were following us. And there is a helicopter coming for us too?

CAPTAIN

What?

MASRANI

Over there! It seems to be coming straight for us.

The helicopter is hailed as well by the navy ship.

MARINE LEADER

(over radio)

Unidentified aircraft, you are interfering with a military operation. You are to redirect your heading and turn east. The ship on your course is under quarantine. If you were to land on that ship, we will not allow you to take off again. Over.

PILOT

Thank you for warning. I will not land, but I will drop two people. They have important message for crew of ship. Over.

MARINE LEADER

(over radio)

Let them be aware they're entering a quarantined area and will not leave again until we say so.

The pilot looks back. SARAH nods.

SARAH

Get my father home.

GUITIERREZ

He will wait for you in Costa Rica, at the Forensic Pathology morgue in San Joaquin de Flores.

SARAH

Thank you!

Tim rests his hands on SARAH's shoulder while she is looking out. She looks back over his shoulder to him.

TIM

Sarah, go with him. You have done enough. Thank you for everything.

SARAH

What do you mean?

TIM

I can handle this. You get your father home.

Tears fill Sarah's eyes, letting it sink in that her father is really gone. She looks down a second and then back up at Tim.

SARAH
Thank you.

TIM
Don't mention it. It's alright.

85 INT - BRIDGE SUPPLY SHIP - CONTINUOUS 85

Positioning above the ship, rolling on the waves, MASRANI and the CAPTAIN see the doors on the helicopter open up.

CAPTAIN
What the hell are they doing?

86 EXT - HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS 86

TIM MURPHY is hanging out the door, almost ready to jump from the helicopter onto the ship. RAIN hits her face.

PILOT
Hold on!

As the ship heads up on a wave, the PILOT of the helicopter suddenly had to pull up to avoid getting hit by the ship. The distance now too big to jump TIM looks back at the pilot.

TIM
A little lower! Ok!

Lowering down, TIM looks at the deck of the ship below, coming up on a wave.

TIM (cont'd)
I hate heights...

And he jumps out and continues in a roll unto the wet deck of the ship.

The helicopter pulls up again. GUITIERREZ salutes him from the front window and SARAH waves as the helicopter turns away to head for the mainland.

87 EXT - SUPPLY SHIP DECK - CONTINUOUS 87

TIM looks up at the bridge. A little nervous he turns around and looks at the bow of the ship, knowing what's beneath it.

The door at the side of the BRIDGE opens up and SIMON MASRANI steps out.

MASRANI
(shouting)
Murphy? Is that you?!

A little confused to see SIMON MASRANI at the bridge, Tim walks up to him.

TIM moves for MASRANI.

MASRANI (cont'd)
Come inside! What are you doing
here?

88 INT - BRIDGE SUPPLY SHIP - CONTINUOUS

88

When TIM entered the bridge, MASRANI closes the door behind him to keep the winds out. Seeing how dirty TIM is, raises questions for MASRANI

MASRANI
What happened?

Catching his breath, TIM responds quickly.

TIM
A lot, but there's something more
important now! You got
velociraptors on this ship!

MASRANI
Raptors?

TIM
Below deck.

MASRANI turns to the CAPTAIN.

MASRANI
Contact that navy ship. We can't
follow them to the mainland
before we neutralized those
raptors. How many men do you have
on this ship?

CAPTAIN
Including ourselves? Seven. And
we have no weapons on this ship.

MASRANI
Tell them we need to return for
Sorna and we need their help.

89 EXT - SUPPLY SHIP - NIGHTFALL

89

In the calmer waters between Isla Sorna and Isla Muerta, both the marine vessel and the supply ship have gone for anchor and the supply ship is boarded by marines.

Outside it is still raining and it has turned dark as the day is going over into night. The night sky rumbling with a thunderstorm.

With twelve marines standing on deck, TIM is advising their commanding officer about what happened and what to do. The commanding officer hands TIM a tranquilizer gun and night vision goggles.

TIM smiles as he looks down at the goggles, moving it up and down, like weighing it, remembering.

MASRANI

Be careful!

TIM

I will be.

90

INT - SUPPLY SHIP - CONTINUOUS

90

They move to go inside. Down metal stairs, below deck, aft. Below deck it is very dark, so the marines put down their night vision goggles and turn them on.

As silently as possible, they move through the ship, forward to the bow in green fluorescent surroundings.

Every once in a while, lightning flashes and the light through the round windows turn the rooms in bright light, stopping the marines for a moment, before they continue.

Silently TIM signals the direction to go. The marines split up to take a left and a right corridor leading up.

They meet again at the end of the corridors, where both sides come back together again, leading to a next door, at the center of the ship, the cargo hold.

The commander opens the door. It squeaks and a soft metallic tick as the door handle reaches the wall the moment it is fully opened.

The cargo hold is open at the top and rain falls down through metallic grating at the deck. It is a huge room with two levels, the second level being metal grate walkways crossing the sides and center of the room.

The marines enter, six going up the stairs as six wait downstairs to cross the area.

Suddenly TIM thinks he heard GROWLING, but the thunder interrupts. TIM stands still looking around to see if he really heard the sound and where it had been coming from. He continues moving with the six marines on the bottom level. The six marines on the grate walkways split again into groups of three, going left and right.

A RAPTOR SCREAMS as it jumps unto a large crate, it immediately moves to attack one of the marines.

TIM is the one with his gun ready, firing and distracting the velociraptor, causing it to lose balance and fall down of the box, missing its target.

One of the marines immediately fires a net over it, which hooks into the metallic floor. The raptor cannot get up and the dart makes it tranquil, sleepy.

A second later the next attack comes from the second level. TWO RAPTORS run SCREAMING over the metal grate walkway, one jumping down. The marine, which was its target, rolls unto his back, just missing the claws of the raptor as it comes down. Turning, the marine, aims his tranquilizer gun and fires, hitting target.

The second jumps to attack the marines on the second level. The first marine, its target, uses his tranquilizer gun to hit the raptor off, making it fall down to the bottom level. It hits on its side. Trying to get up it is hit by a dart by one of the marines from the second level.

Both raptors fall through their legs, to the floor.

MARINE

Damn! They're big!

TIM

Back!

A fourth raptor attacks, crossing from across the room at high speed. The commanding officer calls out to the 22-year-old marine the animal is charging.

MARINE LEADER

Grady!

TIM aims his gun and fires, hitting target again. The raptor slams down to the ground, stopping at the feet of the marine.

MARINE

(thankful to Tim)

Thanks!

The commanding officer looks at Tim.

MARINE LEADER

Four down. How many more?

TIM

Can't say.

Hearing more growling, they know there are still some raptors around. In silence, lightning flashes and this is the moment THREE MORE RAPTORS choose to attack together. From three sides, they close in on the Marines on the ground.

One marine is taken down by the first raptor, jumping on his back, slamming him face down to the floor. Screaming the marine goes down and dies quickly. The same raptor then grabs the marine named Grady by the arm with its teeth as it goes. Grady screaming in pain.

At the same time the second raptor, runs around the marines, distracting them. TIM and three marines fire darts at this raptor, missing it.

From the second level, the six marines also try to aim at the raptors.

The third raptor goes low, jumps up and slams the middle of the three marines next to TIM down to the floor.

Grady, whose arm got grabbed, tries to hit the raptor holding him, with the back of his tranquilizer gun. Eventually he hits the eye of the raptor. It lets go and scratches its head with its claw. Grady takes this moment to aim his gun and fire, sending the raptor off to dreamland.

Also, the second raptor is taken down by one of the marines on the ground.

The third raptor is hit from the second level and all turns quiet again.

After a moment of silence, the commanding officer turns to his men, signaling all marines to come down to bottom level to regroup. Ordering TIM and two of his marines to look after their fallen mates, two dead, one, named Max, bleeding from the arm, holding his arm.

MARINE LEADER

Mister Murphy, you did good. Help them get our brothers out and, Owen, get yourself looked after.

To two others:

MARINE LEADER (cont'd)

Gather this ship's crew and get these raptors off this ship, back on Isla Sorna.

To the FIVE remaining marines:

MARINE LEADER (cont'd)

Let's search the rest of the ship.

91 EXT - SUPPLY SHIP DECK - NIGHT

91

With nets the raptors are carried off the boat and dropped unto the island. Still asleep. While the crew is doing this, TIM stands watch together with SIMON MASRANI. Tim hands Masrani something from his inside jacket pocket.

TIM

Before I forget, here are the hard drive and a sample of the cure, doctor WU created.

MASRANI

Thank you for this, Tim.

MASRANI (cont'd)

And I must say. I'm proud of you. The Tim I met earlier this week would not have gone down with those marines, smiling as you did.

TIM

I know. You were right, they're animals. And I am right to fear them too. Sir, if you don't mind me saying, the thought that these were on their way for the mainland, it scares me. I'm not sure keeping them alive is the best thing to do.

MASRANI

We'll be more careful in the future. They are magnificent animals. Scary, but magnificent. And people will love them for it.

TIM

So, you're still planning to put these out in a park?

MASRANI

I'll be extra careful with them. We'll see, but ever since the world got to know about these creatures, demand to see them is rising. This will delay it some, but who am I to refuse the world?

The remaining marines that were still down, combing the ship come up on deck again. The commanding officer walking up to MASRANI

MARINE LEADER

That was the lot of them. The ship is clear. When you're done, we go for Costa Rica.

MASRANI

I thank you.

92 INT - NAVY OFFICE - DAY

92

A high-ranking navy officer is sitting behind a desk, looking through some paperwork.

LEGEND: TWO MONTHS LATER

TIM MURPHY enters the room and walks towards the desk.

The officer looks up.

NAVY OFFICER

Mister Murphy, take a seat.

Tim sits down.

NAVY OFFICER (cont'd)

Your scores speak for you,
physical as well as psychological
and with these references, well-
Just one question I'd like you to
answer for me.

What is your deepest fear?

Tim let the question sink in for a moment, then...

TIM

To be without- fear- sir. For me,
to be without fear is to be
without cause. Our rational fears
are inflamed by our instinct and
keep us from taking irrational
and senseless action.

The officer looks at TIM and then smiles. He picks up a stamp from the desk and stamps the document:

APPROVED

THE END

Dedicated to: Michael Crichton, Stan Winston, Sir Richard Attenborough, Pete Postlethwaite and Bob Peck