

Rick Carter's Version

of

JURASSIC PARK

Revised and Edited from an Original Script

by

Michael Crichton

The following script has been transcribed as accurately as possible from an extremely rare original production source. It features author Michael Crichton's January 19th, 1991 final draft script with further revisions and edits by production designer Rick Carter on March 7th, 1991. Included in this version are unique ideas that helped shape the final film and even future films of the series. Overall, Carter crafted a unique vision of Crichton's Jurassic Park. This transcription is meant for digital preservation and research.

March 7, 1991

After our last script meetings, I began collecting together my notes. I realized that the only way for me to see how the ideas might actually play out in the story was for me to "collage" them into Michael's latest script.

Well, one thing led to another and I found myself going through the entire story.

I hope you will read this rough version of the script in the way it is intended. It is only designed to be a stepping stone or just another point of departure for Tom, or whoever you bring on to rewrite Jurassic Park.

Most of the major changes are in the first third and the last third of the script.

Hugh Carter

1. EXT. CLINIC - NIGHT

Tropical rain is falling in drenching sheets, hammering the corrugated roof of the clinic building, roaring down the metal gutters, splashing on the ground in a torrent.

Another sound blends with the rain, a deeper rumble that builds until it is clear: the rhythmic thumping of a helicopter.

The helicopter bursts low through the ocean fog and roars overhead, circles and comes back. On the side of the helicopter is a logo: InGen Construction.

When the helicopter settles in the wet sand of the beach, uniformed MEN jump out, fling open the big side door. There are frantic shouts in Spanish.

Two CREWMEN carry a limp body toward the clinic. DR. ROBERTA CARTER (this is her name in the book), wearing a tank top and jeans with a stethoscope around her neck, rushes out to greet them.

ED REGIS, a man in a safari shirt moves ahead of the CONSTRUCTION WORKER on the stretcher.

REGIS

Is there a doctor here?

DR. CARTER

I am.

REGIS

We've got three badly injured men.

The rain is still falling in heavy drops as they rush the man on the stretcher towards the entrance.

2. INT. CLINIC

ORDERLIES are now bringing in the other two MEN on stretchers. The doctor lifts away the blood soaked shirt and looks down off screen.

DR. CARTER

What happened to him?

REGIS

(nervous)

It was a construction accident.

DR. CARTER

It looks like he was eaten by a bulldozer.

One of the men's lips start to move, his tongue thick.

CONSTRUCTION WORKER

Raptor...Lo sa raptor.

DR. CARTER

What does that mean?

A Costa Rican NURSE shakes her head.

NURSE

I don't know, doctor. Lo sa raptor, no es Espanol.

Dr. Carter looks from the bloodied blanket covering one of the men down to his exposed legs, where there are deep unbloodied teeth marks.

3. EXT. MONTANA EXCAVATION SITE - DAWN

Cut directly to a paleontologist's brush revealing the teeth, then full skull of a velociraptor fossil still in the earth.

Below it, A CLAWED TOE is partially excavated from the rock. A human hand reaches in with a brush, and shows us this claw is actually as big as the hand. A small ruler is placed along side it.

DR. ALAN GRANT is bent over the claw. He wears jeans and faded T-shirt, all covered in pale dust; he's a no-nonsense field scientist---crusty, grumpy and quiet spoken. He wipes dust from wire-frame dark glasses with a knuckle.

STUDENT #1

Should we document this exposure before we go further, then take the claws out?

Grant nods.

GRANT

Don't rush it: that's a perfect specimen of velociraptor antirrhopus. A vicious predatory dinosaur.

Slowly the camera cranes upwards to reveal the entire dig site with fifty people digging.

ELLIE SATTLER, Grant's wife and partner, walks over to Grant as he moves towards a group of three trailers, with tents extending outwards like spokes.

She is carrying a notebook computer. THE SCREEN shows a yellow outline of eggs in a nest. Data flashes on at the edges of the image, very complicated...

ELLIE

(excited)

We got tomography of the nest site on D-14. The p-val is under point one oh. (she smiles) Alan, you were right. There are mucho nests.

As they walk, another STUDENT, covered in chalk dust, falls into step.

STUDENT #2

Ellie, would you take a look at this?

It's a painting, showing predatory dinosaurs at the edge of a blue lake. An island offshore, where herbivores breed.

Ellie lowers the picture---to see the same perspective, only now the island in the lake is a hill in the badlands. Where the kids are working.

STUDENT #2

What do you think?

ELLIE

Not bad, except the lake should be milky green.

STUDENT #2

Milky green? There hasn't been a lake for 65 million years. How do you know what color it was?

ELLIE

Because it was alkali. The albedo of suspended bicarbonates would've made it pale, milky green....

Then he turns to Grant.

STUDENT #2

How are the dinosaurs, Dr. Grant?

GRANT

The dinosaurs are good. Except some of them should be eating eggs.

ELLIE

Or caring for nests of eggs like bird parents.

This is obviously indicative of an ongoing disagreement between Grant and Ellie. They have different ideas about the behavior of small carnivores, such as velociraptors.

The student knows when to leave.

Ellie and Grant are now walking in an area where large sections of earth containing fossils are being readied with plaster to be loaded on to trucks. They stop next to a fossilized cone shaped nest with broken eggs embedded into it.

GRANT

We don't know that these eggs were hatched.

ELLIE

Nor do we know that they were eaten by vicious egg-eating raptors that ate their own.

GRANT

I never said I thought that. Neither you or I, or anyone else, was ever there. We can't know. It's all a mystery.

Grant and Ellie look out at the sun rising over the vast expanse of landscape before them.

They hear the sound of a helicopter. Within a few moments, a tremendous wind starts blowing everything around. The swirling dust covers the recently exposed dinosaur fossils.

Grant and Ellie lean over some exposed fossils and yell to the students scurrying around them.

GRANT

Baffle us! Get something to cover these fossils.

He looks up to see a helicopter approaching. It lands right on top of the dig site.

Grant is furious, until he sees JOHN HAMMOND, the powerful financial benefactor of his work, emerge from the helicopter.

Grant goes out to greet him.

GRANT

Mr. Hammond. What brings you here?

Hammond parades around and laughs.

HAMMOND

The whole idea of digging up dinosaur fossils suddenly seems so primitive.

GRANT

What do you mean?

HAMMOND

I want to take you some place, I want to show you something that you will find extremely interesting.

Grant and Ellie don't know quite how to respond. Then Hammond mysteriously smiles.

HAMMOND

It's not punishment. It's a reward.

4. INT. TRAILER - DAY

As they enter, Grant senses that Hammond has lost interest in his excavations.

GRANT

...We've got a great team of paleontologists assembled on this dig. We've just uncovered a velociraptor nesting site. It's almost like a colony of individual units. I hope you're not stopping our funding.

HAMMOND

I'm not going to close you down, Dr. Grant. (he smiles) You and Ellie are going to close the site down yourselves.

Grant and Ellie are confused by Hammond.

HAMMOND

It will later be revealed that I want you two to be in charge of something very important. Something which relates directly to what you have just found here in the desert.

Hammond then moves further into the trailer.

HAMMOND

(continues)

The truth is that I am very excited. Let me tell you about all of his from the beginning. (dramatic pause) For the last ten years, I've been working to build a fabulous, fabulous resort off the coast of Costa Rica.

ELLIE

We didn't know anything about it.

HAMMOND

No one did. It has been kept an absolute secret. It's very special, very unusual, and I wanted it to be a surprise. I am delighted to say that after ten long years, my resort is now finished... well, almost finished... and I desperately wanted my friends to see it first. And I thought of you, Ellie, and your husband, immediately.

GRANT

You did?

ELLIE

What Alan means is, he's not the resort type. I am. But I can hardly get him to go out to a restaurant.

GRANT

How long will we be there?

HAMMOND

As long as you like... Let me tell you where we are going.

He pauses and looks out the window.

HAMMOND

(continues)

It's not exactly a zoo. It's more like a game preserve, sort of a park. It's an island one hundred miles off the Coast of Costa Rica, called...

5. EXT. HELICOPTER - APPROACHING THE ISLAND - DAY

HAMMOND

...Isla Nublar. Actually an extinct volcano, though there's still volcanic steam in places...

Isolated in the ocean, shrouded in fog, the island has an otherworldly look.

HAMMOND

Twenty-four square miles, making it the largest privately owned animal preserve in North America...

PILOT

Starting our descent now. Hang on, folks. Landings can be a little rough.

The helicopter plunges into the mist.

6. INT. HELICOPTER

It bounces wildly in the thermals. Jagged rock walls close to us, and tree branches reaching out through the mist. Passengers look from one side to the other--- it's bad on all sides.

TOWER (ON RADIO)

Five hundred feet... four hundred...

Intermittent clouds block everything, and we see only the flashing flare of the helicopter's own lights. When the fog clears, the cliffs and trees are even closer.

TOWER (ON RADIO)

Two hundred feet... one hundred fifty feet...

ELLIE

(worried)

Are we going to crash?

HAMMOND

No, we're fine. Why, I remember when I first started coming to this island, five years ago, we used to have to land by ship, and that was rough. (big jolt) This is nothing.

Grant looks at Ellie, smiles confidently. Ellie grips her knees, tries to smile back.

Below, in the fog, the lighted helipad with its huge glowing X. Inside the helicopter, a RAPID BEEPING SOUND, like a stall alarm, and then the helicopter settles, sound decreasing.

HAMMOND

(beaming)

Ah. Here we are. Safe and sound. Nothing to it, really...

7. EXT. HELIPAD

As they start down the hill toward a big overlook, the helicopter almost immediately lifts off again, thundering. Then silence. The CRY of strange birds in the mist. We cannot help but feel stranded. The main vista is socked-in: a sign points out features in a valley we can't see.

HAMMOND

Oh, too bad... there's a wonderful view from here... Well, let's get you settled in at the lodge.

As they climb into parked LAND CRUISERS, Grant hears a faint cry. Not a bird---unworldly. He snaps his head around: what was that? But the car engine starts, drowns it out. They drive off.

8. EXT. LODGE

The Land Cruisers pull up to a gate in the fence which surrounds the lodge.

The head tour guide Ed Regis, whom we last saw bringing the injured men to a doctor, welcomes Grant, Ellie and Hammond.

REGIS

Welcome back, Mr. Hammond. (then to Grant and Ellie) Welcome, welcome... glad to

have you with us. You're our first guests.
We're sure your stay with us will be
comfortable.

The group moves into a green tunnel of overarching palms leading towards the lobby. Everywhere, extensive and elaborate paintings emphasize the feeling that they are entering a new world, a prehistoric tropical world, and leaving the normal world behind.

As they pass by a waterfall in front of the lodge entrance, Ellie stops next to an outstretched fern bush. She examines it without touching.

REGIS

(showing off his
knowledge)

Those are serenna veriformans. In fact, a whole cluster of them. They were abundant more than two hundred million years ago.

ELLIE

Yes, I know... Unfortunately, the spores of veriformans contain a deadly deta - carboline alkaloid. Even touching them can make you sick. The toxin is fifty times more poisonous than oleander.

Regis is not sure how to respond.

HAMMOND

If you'll come this way. (leads them forward) I've also brought my grandchildren. (lower voice) Their parents are getting a divorce, and I thought they'd like to get away, and have some fun with us.

9. INT. LODGE - LOBBY

In the center of the lobby is a glassed atrium. The outer walls of the lobby are without glass, open to the outside. Except for a series of thin horizontal bars, which enclose the area almost like an elegant cage. A half wall of stone provides a barrier to keep guests from touching the bars. There is a slight hum of electricity.

Waiting in the lobby are TWO KIDS:

TIM MURPHY, 11 and bespectacled. LEX MURPHY, a tomboy of 7, wears a baseball hat, her mitt slung over her shoulder.

HAMMOND

Say hello to---

TIM

No kidding! Grandpa said you might be coming... Wow! Alan Grant...

Hammond beams; he's delivered. Grant smiles, shakes hands.

GRANT

Hi, Tim...

TIM

I have your book. "Lost World of the Dinosaurs." It's practically my favorite book.

LEX

Daddy says that Tim has dinosaurs on the brain.

GRANT

(shaking her hand)

Well, I have the same problem.

LEX

Daddy says dinosaurs are really stupid. He says Tim should get out and play more sports.

GRANT

(amused)

I see.

TIM

Chill out, Lex.

ELLIE

(stepping in)

And what do you like, Lex?

LEX

Third base. The last five games, I've been hitting 300...

ELLIE

Three hundred? That's pretty good.

LEX

Yeah, I stopped cocking my wrists.

Lex calms down as she gets attention.

TIM

So... are you digging now?

GRANT

Yes, actually we just found a large number of very good velociraptor skeletons.

As the group stands at the guest register, Lex tosses her ball up and down. When she drops the ball, it bounces towards the outer perimeter. She runs after the ball.

HAMMOND

Hold it, there.

Lex stops and watches her ball bounce over the stone wall and hit the bars. They spark.

HAMMOND

(trying to be light)

We'll get it for you later... the bars are electrified for your security. We've got some pretty large animals out in the park.

Grant and Ellie look at each other.

GRANT

We've been to all the game parks in East Africa. I've never seen a need for anything like this.

Hammond grins.

HAMMOND

This is a very unusual wild life park.

10. INT. LODGE - HALLWAY

Grant and Ellie enter a room directly across from Tim and Lex.

11. INT. LODGE - ROOM - DAY

When Grant and Ellie enter, the T.V. automatically comes on.

TV VOICE

Hello, and welcome to the exciting new resort from Hammond Genetic Technologies. We hope you enjoy your stay with us....
(etc)

Grant tosses their bag on the bed, looks up at the skylight.

GRANT

Bars in the ceiling...

ELLIE

And electric bars in the fence. The windows are small, too. It's a little like prison.

TV VOICE

...surrounded by absolute luxury with tennis courts, a swimming pool, putting green, fully equipped gym, Jacuzzi and sauna, as well as your choice of four different three-star restaurants.... (etc)

Grant presses the button, but the program continues.

GRANT

I can't turn the TV off.

Ellie picks up a remote control and presses "mute" to turn down the sound, then she moves close behind Grant.

ELLIE

I'll give you something else to look at.

Grant turns from the television and smiles.

12. INT. LODGE - LOBBY

IAN MALCOLM, all in black with buzz-cut hair, plays pool skillfully, with lots of carom shots.

MALCOLM

Ah, you finally arrived. You must be Alan Grant and Ellie Sattler. Ian Malcolm.

GRANT

(shaking hands)
That's a familiar name...

MALCOLM

I'm a chaotician. (deprecating smile)
That's what they call us. Mathematicians
who study chaos theory.

ELLIE

Did Hammond bring you here, too?

MALCOLM

Yes, I was surprised he did. I consulted
on this project years ago. I told him then
his island would be a disaster.

GRANT

A disaster?

MALCOLM

Oh yes. This island's a disaster. No
question about it. Chaos theory says so.

ELLIE

I don't really know what chaos theory is.

MALCOLM

It's not difficult to understand...
Umm... (hesitates, looks around)... Look
out the window.

Outside, Lex and Tim play catch by the artificial waterfall
that bubbles down to the swimming pool. Sky and clouds
beyond.

MALCOLM

When you look at the world, you see two
kinds of phenomena. One is the regular
movement of objects, like that ball...
Mathematics deals with regular movement
very well. We can predict the movement of
the planets, we can send spaceships to the
moon, all that. Right?

ELLIE

Right...

MALCOLM

But. There is another kind of movement in
the world, and its not regular at all.
Look at the clouds in the sky, how they
change. Look at the waterfall, how it
bubbles and churns in the pool... (as

camera pushes on that) That movement is swirling, changing, unpredictable...

ELLIE

Okay...

MALCOLM

But now chaos theory allows us to understand waterfalls and clouds....

HAMMOND

(entering the room)

And what does a cloud have to do with my island?

MALCOLM

Nothing, but chaos theory says your island is uncontrollable.

HAMMOND

(not amused)

It's not...

MALCOLM

I promise, it is. Complex non-linear systems are sensitive to initial conditions and therefore unpredictable... You might as well ask where that petal in the waterfall will end up... it's absolutely unpredictable. And uncontrollable. And so is this island, Mr. Hammond. Uncontrollable.

HAMMOND

(amused)

Wrong again, Ian. I'll show you why. Are we all ready for the tour?

13. EXT VISITOR'S CENTER

Two Land Cruisers enter a gate and park before the long steps leading to the Visitor Center. The exterior and landscaping are still not finished. Hammond and Regis lead Grant, Ellie, Malcolm, Tim, and Lex, now playing with her scorched ball.

HAMMOND

Our visitor center isn't finished yet, but when it is, it will serve the education

functions of the park.

14. INT. VISITOR'S CENTER - ROTUNDA

They enter to recorded dinosaur roars. The interior is large, elegant, and unfinished; decorated with dinosaur skeletons, with scaffolding still around them.

In the center of a large rotunda, the top half of a Tyrannosaurus Rex skeleton is being swung and then lowered by a series of cables hung from above. Another skeleton of an herbivore trying to flee is already in place.

Grant takes a step towards this display.

HAMMOND

This complete Tyrannosaurus Rex was found in Wyoming, three years ago.

GRANT

Is this the secret you were talking about?

Hammond smiles and shakes his head no. Then he addresses Grant, Ellie, Tim, Lex, and Malcolm as a group.

HAMMOND

Dinosaurs were once a great mystery. That's what has attracted us to them. That we didn't know everything and that we're always trying to discover the answers...

He gestures the group around the skeletal display.

HAMMOND

(continuing)

But now we've discovered the answers... They're here. In flesh and blood, for all to see.

Grant and Ellie look out at the T-Rex skeleton swinging over the top of the herbivore into an attacking position.

GRANT

(whispering to Ellie)

What is he talking about?

Before Ellie can respond, Hammond directs his next words to Grant.

HAMMOND

Wouldn't you like to see these animals as they actually are?... Rather than sit out in the desert and theorize about the unknowable world of prehistoric dinosaurs?

GRANT

I don't see how that's possible.

HAMMOND

Let me just put it to you this way. What I am going to show you is going to make obsolete the entire scientific field of paleontology. There will be no reason for it to exist at all.

They head into an unfinished display area. It's entitled "Extinction Is A Thing Of The Past."

15. INT. VISITOR'S CENTER - THEATRE

The group is seated in padded seats. The room lights go down. Hammond smiles in the dark at Grant whispering intensely to Ellie and Malcolm.

HAMMOND

Our show is aimed at the young audience, but you'll get the general idea...

On a giant screen, the video begins with an introduction by Hammond, much like Walt Disney used to do on television. Behind him there are illustrations of dinosaurs.

HAMMOND

Ladies and gentlemen and children of all ages, welcome to Jurassic Park...

Grant frowns at the name.

GRANT

Jurassic Park?

HAMMOND

(continuing)

...the first thing most people want to know about is how we made these mighty creatures of the past. Let me tell you about the fantastic genetic process we've used to recreate actual, living examples

of full size dinosaurs.

GRANT

(sits forward, startled)

What?

HAMMOND

The process actually started over sixty-five million years ago when dinosaurs ruled the earth...

Hammond then proceeds to narrate a computer generated sequence. As the camera flies over a prehistoric landscape, Hammond's voice describes what we see:

We follow the flight of a buzzing fly towards a herd of grazing hadrosaurs. Suddenly they all start running as they are pursued by a fierce Tyrannosaurus Rex. After the large carnivore makes its kill, the fly buzzes right into its eye.

When the fly bites the Tyrannosaurus, it roars. The fly flies off until it lands on a tree, where it is trapped in amber sap. The camera moves in as the fly stops struggling.

Two human fingers come in and pick up the piece of amber trapped inside.

The video continues with a series of still images which depict Hammond's narration.

HAMMOND

(V.O.)

We drilled into the amber, and then into the insect's stomach... very carefully... and sometimes, we found blood, which we analyze in our high-end computers... And once in a while, it turns out to be blood from a dinosaur. We cloned the DNA in our laboratories... and grew it in our special hatcheries... (image shifts to "live action") and out came... a baby dinosaur to live here in Jurassic Park.

The video ends with a wide computer generated panorama view of the island, then the lights come on.

MALCOLM

Shouldn't we have a more technical discussion? From the person who actually

did it?

HAMMOND

Our chief geneticist, Dr. Wu can show you the actual labs...

16. INT. VISITOR'S CENTER - ROTUNDA AND LABS

THE EXTRACTION LAB, the first of several arranged like spokes of a wheel. HENRY WU, 35, cool and precise in white lab coat, proud of his astonishing accomplishment.

WU

Our work to obtain dinosaur DNA begins here, with physical extraction from amber...

Behind glass, a display of screens set up for visitors. In the BG, we see part of the lab itself, technicians moving, working.

The screens show scanning microscope imagery, in B/W. Wu speaks rapidly, unabashedly technical:

WU

...using Levine-Loy antibody technique, a method sensitive to the presence of only fifty nanograms of protein material. If the insect thoracic cavity contains saurian DNA, we'll recover it here. Next...

A COMPUTER DISPLAY on the inner side of the rotunda, screens showing high-speed analysis of DNA code.

WU

Our three Cray XMP supercomputers analyze the code, and Hamachi-Hood automated sequencers from the nucleotides in the correct order. Needless to say, we could never do this work without computers...

THE FERTILIZATION LAB. Technicians carry trays among complex equipment. There is elaborate security, with barred sections, double-doors and security locks with keypads. One technician enters a walk-in freezer carrying a portable incubator.

WU

We fertilize here, and then freeze the embryos until we need them. We keep them locked in the freezer.

MALCOLM

Looks like a bank vault.

WU

(pointing)

With reason. Each dinosaur embryo is worth two million dollars to another genetics company--- if they could get their hands on one. We have elaborate security. We want to keep our dinosaurs right here in Jurassic Park.

THE HATCHERY. Warm infrared light, rocking eggs on tables covered in mist.

WU

When it's time, we insert the DNA into plastic eggs and grow them here in the hatchery.

GRANT

How long does it take them to grow?

WU

Three months until they hatch. They attain adulthood two to four years after that, depending on species...

MALCOLM

And how many species do you have?

WU

I lose track. Fifteen, I believe.

MALCOLM

(disbelief)

You lose track?

WU

(unperturbed)

Well, sometimes a species has to go back to the drawing boards, so to speak... And we correct their DNA.

GRANT
 (frowning)
 Back to the drawing boards?

REGIS
 Perhaps you'll show them an actual
 dinosaur, Dr. Wu?

WU
 Yes. (to group) That is, if you'd like to
 see one of our babies?

17. INT. VISITOR'S CENTER - LAB SECURITY ENTRANCE

Dr. Wu puts his hand on a pad, and the group enters through
 a security door.

18. INT. V.C. - NURSERY

Grant, Ellie, Malcolm and the kids are now dressed in
 sterile clothes as they are lead into the nursery by Wu.

In the center of the room is a circular plexiglass cage.
 Inside are blankets and towels, along with a couple of
 well-worn stuffed toys. When Wu taps on the glass, the
 bird-like head of a BABY VELOCIRAPTOR pokes up.

TIM
 Jeez...

GRANT
 Velociraptor...

WU
 Yes. Just two weeks old.

LEX
 It looks like a baby bird.

GRANT
 You're right, Lex. These are the ancestors
 of the birds of today.

The raptor is chirping almost like a bird. Wu opens the lid
 and reaches in. Suddenly the baby raptor's legs scramble up
 his arm, across his back. It perches on Lex's shoulder.

LEX
(startled)

Hey!

The baby raptor jumps to the floor. Everyone goes to their knees to find it amongst the cages lining the walls.

WU
The babies can jump. So can the adults...

Tim finds the baby and coaxes it forward. He gently takes it in his arms. The raptor chirps contently.

TIM
Will he hurt me?

WU
She. No. She's friendly.

ELLIE
(concerned)
Are you sure it's safe?

WU
Oh yes. The babies don't have teeth. They can't even break out of their eggs without the help of the nursery staff.

Grant turns to Tim, who hands the baby raptor to him.

GRANT
(as he goes over the
raptor carefully)
How do they get along as babies in the wild?

WU
In the wild?

GRANT
Yes. When the raptors breed in the wild.

WU
Oh, they never do. The animals in Jurassic Park can't breed.

ELLIE
Why not?

WU
Very simple. They're all female.

MALCOLM

All female. Umm. I wonder, is that checked? Does anyone actually go out and lift up the dinosaurs' skirts to have a look? How does one determine the sex of a dinosaur, anyway?

WU

Sex organs vary with the species. On the velociraptors, it's actually quite difficult. You'll notice, Dr. Grant, a very small cloacal opening ventrally... (then turning back to Malcolm) But to answer your question, Dr. Malcolm, we know all the animals are female because we grow them that way. Believe me, the dinosaurs can't breed.

The velociraptor rubs her head against Grant's neck. Grant hands her to Ellie.

GRANT

Fascinating.

WU

You are persuaded?

GRANT

Let's say you've got my attention. Are there any adult raptors?

WU

Oh yes, several. But they're not on the tour.

MALCOLM

Oh? Why is that...

WU

We haven't finished their habitat yet. So they're still in a holding pen... Now, I think it's time for us to go to the control room, so you can see how we keep track of the dinosaurs once they grow up.

19. INT. CONTROL ROOM

A cross between a carrier flight deck and a miniature mission control. In dim light, clusters of monitors,

screens and vertical glowing displays. The center of the room is dominated by a large tabletop MODEL of the park. It is animated with inch-high dinosaurs.

TIM

Wow...

REGIS

This is the nerve center of Jurassic Park. It's designed to be operated by just one or two people. This is our chief engineer, John Arnold. John, you want to tell our visitors about the control mechanisms in the park?

JOHN ARNOLD, lean, chain-smoking man of 45 in shirtsleeves, turns to the group.

ARNOLD

Sure, Ed. As you can imagine, these are valuable animals. We take very good care of them. And we keep very careful track of them. Let me demonstrate. Name an animal.

TIM

(shrug)

Tyrannosaurus Rex.

GRANT

You have a Tyrannosaurus Rex here?

ARNOLD

Of course.

HAMMOND

Can't very well have a dinosaur park without a Tyrannosaurus Rex.

TIM

(awestruck)

How big is he?

ARNOLD

(smiling)

Big.

Arnold presses buttons. The vertical glass map glows with a park outline. A blinking spot and code number appears by the lagoon. (It also lights up the animal on the model.)

ARNOLD

There's our T-Rex, over by the lagoon now.
He tends to stay close to water.

TIM

You have a triceratops, too?

HAMMOND

Show him, John.

ARNOLD

I'll show him every animal in the park.

The map lights up like a Christmas tree; dozens of spots of light, each with a code number.

ARNOLD

That's the current location of all two hundred thirty-eight dinosaurs. Accurate within five feet. Updated every thirty seconds.

The computer screen shows a tally: Total Animals 238.

MALCOLM

Very impressive. How's it done?

ARNOLD

We have motion sensors all over the park. And we get direct image recognition off video monitors. Even when we're not watching, the computer is: keeping track of where all the animals are.

ELLIE

So the animals roam freely?

ARNOLD

(shocked)

Absolutely not. As in a zoo, we contain our animals with a combination of concrete moats.... (orange bars light up board)... and electric fences. (bright red lines show) All our fences carry ten thousand volts. The animals know not to go near them.

MALCOLM

But you control everything from here?

ARNOLD

I can run the entire park from this computer, by myself. As a matter of fact, I need only 20 people to operate the whole island. (pauses, puffs cigarette) Hell of a Goddamned system. It was designed by Dennis Nedry, here. Our chief programmer.

DENNIS NEDRY, 35, is chubby, nerdy, messy, sits at a corner terminal, surrounded by candy bar wrappers and cokes.

MALCOLM

And what are you doing now?

NEDRY

Just cleaning up a few final bugs.

MALCOLM

What kind of bugs?

ARNOLD

In a big computer system, there are bound to be a few. And we want it to be perfect. (proudly) It's really a hell of a system.

REGIS

Now, I see the tour is starting, so unless you have other questions... let's go see dinosaurs!

20. INT V.C. - ROTUNDA

The group emerges from the lab security entrance and heads towards the lobby and main entrance.

Hammond walks between Grant and Ellie.

HAMMOND

Now do you see why you two are suddenly out of a job?

GRANT

What do you mean?

HAMMOND

Who's going to be interested in the study of a bunch of old bones, when they can see the real animals for themselves?

Grant has no reply. Hammond puts his hand on Grant's

shoulder.

HAMMOND

Don't take it too hard. As I told you, I have plans for both of you here. Afterall, it was you and Ellie, who provided many of the studies we used to care for these great creatures.

MALCOLM

Does it concern you that you may be a bit like Dr. Frankenstein?

HAMMOND

(laughing)

Oh, come now, I'm not Dr. Frankenstein. To bring back human beings is illegal. What I am doing with dinosaurs is legal, harmless and fun. (then he turns to Grant and Ellie) Actually, all of this is just phase one. (he pauses at the entrance to look out over his island) In the next phase, I will create the antidote for all of the environmental problems man has created for endangered species. Using the same process of DNA cloning, no animal ever needs to become extinct again. We are going to build parks on every continent and in the oceans.

21. EXT. VISITOR CENTER - AFTERNOON

Two Toyota Land Cruisers comes from an underground garage. Each car pulls up, driverless and silent. MEN in safari uniforms open doors.

REGIS

This way, everybody, this way.

FEMALE RECORDED VOICE

Two to four passengers to a car, please.... Children under ten must be accompanied by an adult... two to four passengers to a car...

Grant, Ellie, and Malcolm get in the first car. Tim and Lex get in the second car with Regis.

INSIDE THE LAND CRUISERS - INTERCUTTING THEM

Entering, Tim whistles: mounted in the dashboard are two computer screens, a CD-ROM, a portable walki-talkie, a radio transmitter. Odd goggles in the map pocket. The car starts off with an electric hum. Up ahead, the three scientists talk and gesture, excited.

FEMALE RECORDED VOICE

In keeping with the non-polluting policies of Jurassic Park, these lightweight electric Land Cruisers have been specially built for us by Toyota in Osaka. So now, just sit back and enjoy the self-guided tour.

A trumpet fanfare, and the interior screens flash "WELCOME TO JURASSIC PARK." A sonorous voice intones:

MALE RECORDED VOICE

Welcome to Jurassic Park. You are now entering the lost world of the prehistoric past, a world of mighty creatures long gone from the face of the earth, which you are privileged to see for the first time.

Passengers look forward expectantly, as they pass a palm grove.

RECORDED VOICE

The trees to your left and right are called 'cycads', prehistoric predecessors of palm trees. Cycads were a favorite food of the dinosaurs. You also see bennettitaleans, and ginkgoes. The Jurassic world included more modern plants, such as pine trees, and swamp cypress.

ELLIE

(admiring)

Bennetitaleans... pretty good...

REGIS

We tried to be authentic...

The Land Cruisers pass fences and retaining walls, screened by greenery to give the illusion we're in real jungle.

RECORDED VOICE

We imagine the dinosaurs as huge vegetarians, eating their way through the

swampy forests of the Jurassic and Cretaceous world, a hundred million years ago. But most dinosaurs were not as large as people think. The smallest dinosaurs were no bigger than a house cat, and the average dinosaur was the size of a pony. But for most people, the classic dinosaur is the sauropod, which we are going to see now. If you look to your left...

The cars stop. They all look to the left.

22. EXT. FIRST STOP

Between massive tree trunks, a spectacular view: the sun sinks toward a misty horizon. The lagoon ripples in the pink crescents.

TIM

(pointing)

There they are!

The group looks out at the vista, but we can't really see anything, but possibly a few silhouettes in the distance.

Suddenly the trees on the other side of the fence begin to move. A HADROSAUR scampers away. Then what looked like a hill beyond begins to move. TWO APATOSAURUS raise their long necks over sixty feet up into the air above the trees.

The ground shakes as they walk. Their bellowing fills the air.

GRANT

(as it hits him)

My God...

REGIS

Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to Jurassic Park.

Led by Grant, the passengers rise through the open tops of the Land Cruiser, to look up at the dinosaurs far above.

RECORDED VOICE

The big animals you see are commonly called Brontosaurus but they are actually Apatosaurus. Each animal weighs more than thirty tons--- as much as a whole herd of

elephants. They're the largest land animals in Earth's history. (etc)

From the apatosaurus' heads, leaves and branches fall down to Grant, who starts laughing in delight.

AN APATOSAUR cranes down to peer at this curious laughing man. It never stops chewing. Its slow movements give it a solemn, judicious look. Grant laughs harder than ever. It's infectious, and the others are smiling, too.

The apatosaur pauses, stares... and belches. Grant goes into hysterics. Tears running down his cheeks.

LEX

Is he okay?

ELLIE

Yes. He just never expected to see this.

Grant coughs, gets himself under control. Barely.

GRANT

It's true. I never expected to see...
(wiping his eyes)... dinosaurs...

LEX

(staring up, deadpan)

Me neither. My teacher told me they were extinct.

GRANT

(trying to match her
seriousness)

Mine, too. I was sure they were extinct.

And he can't help it, he's laughing again.

LEX

(thoughtful)

I'll tell you one thing, though: I
wouldn't want to clean up after them.

Grant is laughing harder than ever.

TIM

This place is going to make a fortune.

REGIS

We think so. (to Malcolm) Fantastic, isn't
it?

MALCOLM

I must say. Yes. Bloody fantastic.

As the dinosaurs move away, the trees branched above crack. Giant limbs fall close to the fence. The huge legs block and reveal a green parking meter in the jungle: a motion sensor. It blinks at the passing animals.

Inside the car, the dashboard transmitter lights blink, the CD-ROM whirrs, and the screens show images of apatosaurs.

RECORDED VOICE

Now that we've had a look at these remarkable herbivores, we're going to move on to some dinosaurs which are quite a bit more dangerous... the carnivores.

The Land Cruisers continue through the park.

23. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Arnold at the console, Hammond watching at the monitors.

HAMMOND

Look at them. They love it! It's a dream come true.

ARNOLD

It must be for Grant and Ellie.

HAMMOND

Grant doesn't know what hit him. Fantastic.... Those beautiful animals... Oh, I've waited for this day...

ARNOLD

I think we should move fences back a little further. Those tree branches almost hit the road. (then to intercom) Transmissions are overheating. Have maintenance check the electric clutches on vehicles BB4 and BB5 when they come back.

INTERCOM VOICE

Yes, Mr. Arnold.

HAMMOND

You seem a little tense, John.

Arnold pushes chair back, stubs out a cigarette. Clearly

tense.

ARNOLD

This is the first time we've actually had visitors tour the park.

HAMMOND

There's no problem, is there?

ARNOLD

Of course not. But you know... (shrug)... first time the rollercoaster goes around the loops... it's a little tense... (lights another cigarette)

HAMMOND

(frowning)

Those are my grandkids out there. Is there something you're not telling me?

ARNOLD

No, Mr. Hammond. I just want it to go right.

HAMMOND

And it is.

ARNOLD

I've got no problems as long as we keep the raptors out of the park. They're just too dangerous.

HAMMOND

I took your recommendation on that. The raptors are in a holding pen, aren't they?

ARNOLD

That's right. But I still think they should be destroyed.

HAMMOND

Oh, now John...

WU

(entering)

I do, too.

HAMMOND

Aren't you two overreacting?

WU

We're going to feed them in five minutes. You want to come down there, Mr. Hammond, and look at them again? Because to tell you the truth, they worry me.

Hammond hesitates. He doesn't want to miss the reaction of the people on the tour.

ARNOLD

Good idea. We've got ten minutes before they get to the jungle river, anyway....

24. INT. RAPTOR PEN - AFTERNOON

Hammond stands with Wu before a holding pit sunk in the ground. An electric winch lowers a carcass of meat. Looking down, they see movement in the foliage below, but no animals.

HAMMOND

How many raptors do we have now, Henry?

WU

Five. They're highly intelligent, as smart as chimps. They have dexterity with their claws. They're pack hunters like wolves. Quick. And extremely vicious.

In the foliage, movement is frantic, as meat descends.

HAMMOND

Vicious because they attacked a few careless construction workers when they escaped their paddock?

WU

If you remember we lost four hadrosaurs in the week it took us to capture them. We think they even killed two of their own, because we never found them. They must be dead, because they never showed up on our motion sensors.

The carcass reaches the bottom. Still mostly hidden, the raptors attack it. We have the impression of claws and rapacious tearing teeth. The cables holding the meat swing back and forth wildly. It's like a feeding frenzy.

HAMMOND

As for the dinosaurs, I think Dr. Grant may be of assistance. In helping us to better understand the raptors' natural behavior.

WU

I hope so. They pose a real problem. More than any of the others, these carnivores behave like pack hunters. But even after feeding, they never calm down.

The carcass rises, now a dripping skeleton of bones and tire supports. From the pit, one clawed hand reaches up to grip the rising winch; hitch a ride... unnoticed. Wu follows Hammond around the rim.

HAMMOND

We just have to work on their environment. It's up to us, Henry, to find a more inventive way of keeping them under control.

WU

I'm afraid they really don't respond well to any form of captivity...

Suddenly, A SNARLING RAPTOR hits the fence in a blaze of sparks. Hammond jumps back. The raptor is right in front of him hissing in fury and exploding sparks. The raptor falls back. Smoke hangs in the air.

WU

They do that all the time. Hit the fence, take a shock. Their behavior is quite unstable... I don't think we should try to breed any more complete strands of velociraptor DNA.

For the first time, a look of concern shows on Hammond's face.

HAMMOND

Perhaps you're right.

25. INT./EXT. LAND CRUISERS

The Land Cruisers pass by signs indicating the beginning of the carnivore area. Although an attempt has been made to

camouflage the twenty-foot moats with foliage, we can still see them in places. They separate the fenced-off road on both sides from the dinosaur habitats in this area of the park.

RECORDED VOICE

You will notice that additional precautions have been taken to insure your safety in the carnivore sections of the park. Large moats separate these ferocious dinosaurs away from the electric fences lining the entire road.

Driving along a ridge, above a fast-moving river.

RECORDED VOICE

To your left, you'll see our Mesozoic jungle river where you may catch a glimpse of a very dangerous carnivore. Keep your eyes peeled, everyone... And there it is... Dilophosaurus.

Two DILOPHOSAURS crouch by the river, drinking. Ten-foot bodies spotted like a leopard. The animals hoot like owls.

RECORDED VOICE

Dilophosaurus is one of the earliest carnivorous dinosaurs. Scientists thought their jaw muscles were too weak to kill, but now we know they are poisonous.

TIM

(grinning)

Hey. All right.

The distinctive hoot drifts across the afternoon air.

LEX

Are they really poison, Mr. Regis?

REGIS

Well, yes, Lex.

GRANT

(frowning, amazed)

A poisonous dinosaur...

REGIS

We keep well away from them on the tour.

RECORDED VOICE

Along with such living reptiles as Gila monsters and rattlesnakes, Dilophosaurus secretes a toxin in glands in its mouth. These amazing animals spit and blind their prey with venom. Unconsciousness follows within minutes. The dinosaur then finishes the victim off at its leisure, making Dilophosaurus a beautiful but deadly addition to Jurassic Park.

Lex looks worried.

26. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Hammond is frowning, mirroring Lex's expression.

HAMMOND

Change that recording about poison. It's too frightening for kids. This is a wonderful prehistoric world. I don't want them to be scared.

ARNOLD

Dinosaurs are a little scary. In reality.

HAMMOND

I don't care about reality. We make the reality. I didn't spend four billion dollars and ten years to make a park that scares little kids. Change the message.

Hammond turns to Nedry.

HAMMOND

How's the computer coming, Dennis?

NEDRY

(at his corner terminal)

It's coming...

HAMMOND

This computer has been nothing but a headache from the beginning.

NEDRY

Well, maybe if you'd paid me my fees when they were due---

HAMMOND

Well, maybe if you had done it right in the first place, Dennis.

NEDRY

I did it right. You kept changing the specs.

HAMMOND

We had to change the specs, Dennis. The computer was malfunctioning.

ARNOLD

Okay, let's not start this again... It's a large system and there are bound to be glitches. (distracting Hammond) You can see, your kids are by the Tyrannosaurus area now...

27. EXT. TYRANNOSAURUS PADDOCK

Another unearthly landscape, forests and fields and marsh. The light is fading. The Land Cruisers don't stop.

RECORDED VOICE

We'll stop to see Tyrannosaurus on our way back, but we are passing her habitat now, and you might catch a glimpse of her to your left. (everybody stares out to the left) There's a bit of luck involved, since Tyrannosaurus conceals herself during the day. It's because she has sensitive skin and sunburns easily. Keep looking...

WHAT THEY SEE. An unearthly landscape, faint ground fog... it's clear we are transported back millions of years. But no Rex.

RECORDED VOICE

Well, don't worry, we'll have another chance on our way back. Right now, we go on to a fascinating animal, the triceratops!

MALCOLM

(over the intercom
radio)

What's that ship?

Through a gap in foliage, they see A DISTANT SHIP at a loading DOCK. A few lights.

REGIS

That's our supply ship. It comes every two weeks, bringing food for the animals. They eat so much we can't possibly grow it on the island.

The sky is darker, lower, and menacing. Growl of THUNDER.

REGIS

Looks like rain. Hope we can finish the tour before it starts coming down.

28. INT. CONTROL ROOM

One monitor shows the Land Cruisers on the tour. Another shows the supply boat. WHINE of RADIOPHONE. Move in to Nedry, typing.

RADIOPHONE

Ah, John, this is the Anne B. at the loading dock. Do you read me? Over.

ARNOLD

Reading you, Anne B. Go ahead, Freddy.

RADIOPHONE

Ah, John, looks like there's a storm coming. We've got falling barometric BPF and satellite forecasts plus eight hurricane force winds by midnight. I'd like to head back to the mainland earlier than scheduled.

Nedry's head snaps around. He stares, stunned.

ARNOLD

That sounds prudent, Freddy.

RADIOPHONE

Can you get all the people who are going to the mainland for the weekend down here? I really think we should leave the island in the next hour.

Nedry mouths the words: the next hour. He is inexplicably upset; everyone else is matter-of-fact, droning.

HAMMOND

Safety is paramount. If you think you need to leave... We'll let everyone go early.

RADIOPHONE

I think it's best.

ARNOLD

Okay, Freddy, keep us informed.

Nedry bites his lips.

ARNOLD

(to Hammond)

I just hope our tour doesn't get drenched when the storm hits...

Nedry gets up, bolts out of the room. Clear distress.

NEDRY

Excuse me.

HAMMOND

What's the problem?

ARNOLD

He's got a bad stomach. (as door slams)
He's sensitive. You shouldn't yell at him, John.

HAMMOND

I didn't yell at him.

ARNOLD

You yelled at him.

HAMMOND

Well. Just a little.

29. INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE CONTROL ROOM

Nedry looks quickly around, then goes to the next room.

30. INT. THE NEXT ROOM

A narrow walkspace on the other side of the control room, so you can get to all the wiring. Big panels with wires. Boxes, unused monitors. In the back, Nedry's little secret place: a monitor shows the supply boat. Nedry talks on a phone.

NEDRY

What are you talking about, leaving early?
You can't leave early.

RADIOPHONE

Gotta do it. The storm.

NEDRY

But it's all planned! It's been planned
for months! Tomorrow at dawn.

RADIOPHONE

There's a storm, Dennis. What do you want
from me?

NEDRY

But...

RADIOPHONE

You got something to get on this ship, you
better have it here in the next hour.

NEDRY

But I can't! We're in the middle of a
tour!

RADIOPHONE

Not my problem, Dennis. Get your stuff
here in an hour, or... see you next time.

31. INT. CONTROL ROOM

As Nedry comes back in, gloomy, tense.

HAMMOND

(solicitous)

Are you feeling all right, Dennis?

NEDRY

(preoccupied)

Yeah...

Nedry goes to his terminal. Sits.

HAMMOND

I want to apologize for what I said
before, Dennis. I was... not thinking.

NEDRY

Oh... okay... Yes, thank you.

HAMMOND

Is everything all right?

NEDRY

Yeah. Fine. (as if changing subject) Where are they on the tour now?

ARNOLD

They've just reached the triceratops paddock.

32. EXT. TRICERATOPS AREA

The Land Cruisers stopped before a triceratops, which stands quietly. A bulky body, a lot like a rhinoceros. Nearby is the park ranger, MULDOON. They walk toward the head.

TIM

Wow! A real triceratops!

LEX

Why isn't it moving?

REGIS

He's sick...

LEX

What's he sick with?

REGIS

We're not sure. He's being checked by our park ranger, Mr. Muldoon.

The triceratops's mouth is propped open, and it wheezes as Muldoon scrubs the teeth with a brush like a hockey stick.

MULDOON

(glances back)

The illness? A complete mystery. These guys are very fragile. It sounds strange, but they get severe tooth decay, then massive infection spreads to the oral cavity, and they die.

ELLIE

(shaking head)

Fatal tooth decay?

GRANT

Fossil skeletons don't show decay.

MULDOON

I know. But there's apparently been a change in bacteria in the last hundred million years... We've lost three animals so far.

Grant runs his hand over the rough hide, touching the skin which has numerous abrasions. Tim touches tentatively, too.

Grant examines at the toes: we notice the nails are cracked.

ELLIE

How about dietary change? Any strange plant they eat now?

MULDOON

Not that I know, but I'd be glad for your help, Dr. Sattler. Any thoughts you have. Easy, girl. Got a little spinach between your teeth...

Muldoon plunges his rubber gloved hand elbow-deep into her mouth, comes back out with a huge wad of green. Ellie pokes through the green mush. Lex looked horrified.

MULDOON

(takes a ball of heavy twine)

Now I'll just floss her. Easy...

ELLIE

This is interesting. Melia azaderach. China berry leaves. You have any culture swabs?

MULDOON

Help yourself. In my bag.

LEX

What's china berry?

ELLIE

(almost to herself)

It's a plant with toxic effects on bacteria. It could be changing the microecology of this animal's oral cavity.

LEX
(nodding, worldly)

Oh.

ELLIE
Look here... see this? That's the berry,
and see it has a coating...

REGIS
(to Muldoon)
Any chance this decay problem might be
picked up by a visitor?

MULDOON
Not unless you French kiss her. No, people
can't catch it. (the triceratops burps,
Muldoon rolls his eyes) Oh, girl...

LEX
(waving hand)
Pheh...

REGIS
Perhaps it's time to resume our park tour.
(checks watch) It'll be dark soon...

ELLIE
I'd like to stay here for a while...
collect some samples... I have a few more
questions about this illness...

MULDOON
I'll bring her back with me, Ed, if you
want to go ahead.

Thunder rumbles.

REGIS
Fine, let's go. (to Muldoon) See you all
back at the center.

They start off. Almost imperceptibly, Ellie blows Grant a
kiss. He winks back.

TIM
It's getting dark... Maybe we can't see
the Rex on the way back.

REGIS
Oh don't worry about that. Have you ever

used night vision goggles, Tim? They let you see in the dark.

TIM

Neat!

LEX

I want to use them, too. You get to do everything, Timmy!

The kids start to bicker, climb into the car.

33. INT. THE LAND CRUISERS - LEAVING

Grant and Malcolm look back at the triceratops.

GRANT

(shaking his head)

Tooth decay... fatal...

MALCOLM

A small example of things going out of control. Small things.

GRANT

(looking back)

You suppose they're having trouble with other animals... and not telling us?

MALCOLM

Yes. I think there's a great deal they're not telling us. But we'll find it out sooner or later.

34. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Hammond stands before big windows that overlook the rotunda. He turns and looks at the electronic map.

HAMMOND

Land Cruisers are heading back.

ARNOLD

That's right. They make one more stop, by the Tyrannosaur. Rest stop.

NEDRY

How long do they stop there?

ARNOLD

About ten minutes. Then they come straight on home. They'll be back here in thirty minutes.

Nedry glances at his watch. Frowns. He starts to type at his console. Over his shoulder, we see: INITIATE SEQUENCE.

NEDRY

I'll be right back. I'm gonna get a Coke. Don't touch my console, okay? I'm transmitting. You'll screw up my data.

Nedry exits. At his console screen: numbers ticking backwards.

35. EXT. TYRANNOSAURUS PADDOCK - REST AREA

A partially sunken rest area. Everybody gets out of the cars.

MALCOLM

(heartfelt)

Excellent idea...

36. LAB HALLWAY

Nedry stops outside the door to the fertilization lab. He holds a ticking stopwatch in his hands. He waits. The red light by the card slot goes out, and the door thunks ajar.

37. INT. FERTILIZATION LAB

Deserted. The interior is divided into cylindrical slots. He goes past the barriers---all security is off---and enters the walk-in freezer.

38. INT. FREEZER

Shelves of reagents from floor to ceiling. A nitrogen cold box with a ceramic door. Nedry opens it; a rack of small tubes slide out in white liquid-nitrogen smoke. Embryos arranged by species, in glass and silver foil.

Nedry puts two of each into a portable incubator. He pours in liquid nitrogen before closing the lid. He locks it and places it back in his bag.

39. INT. LAB HALLWAY

Nedry walks out--- the coast is clear. Voices in the distance.

40. INT. V.C. ROTUNDA

WORKMEN continue to assemble the Tyrannosaurs skeleton. Hammond talks with them about the skeletons.

HAMMOND

I just wonder if the head has to be in that position. If it couldn't be more lifelike...

Nobody sees Nedry slip past in the background and head for the elevator.

41. INT. BASEMENT

Nedry comes out of the elevator, heads past rows of Land Cruisers. He goes directly to a corrugated steel rollup door in the wall. It says "Park Ranger Only". Nearby is a security card slot; its light out. Nedry rolls up the door, reveals a gasoline-powered Jeep inside. He starts the engine.

42. EXT. PARK ROAD

Nedry drives fast into the night. He comes to a gate, marked ELECTRIC FENCE 10,000 VOLTS. He opens it with his bare hands, drives through.

43. EXT. MAINTENANCE BUILDING

Nedry hops out of his jeep, runs into the maintenance building.

44. INT. MAINTENANCE BUILDING

The lights are still on as Nedry enters. He finds the main phone terminal, and turns off the switches.

45. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Arnold appears relaxed for the first time. Wu enters.

WU

We better notify the dining room, make sure they've prepared everything before everyone takes off for the boat. Those kids will probably be starving when they get back.

Arnold picks up the phone and hears hissing modem static.

ARNOLD

What's this? What's going on?

He tries punching another line.

WU

What's the matter?

ARNOLD

(confused)

The phones are out.

WU

The lines must be tied up by Nedry's transmission.

ARNOLD

That shouldn't affect our internal calls.

Nedry's console continues sequentially through labels that turn grey: SECURITY OFF..VEHICLE POWER OFF..FENCE OFF. But nobody's looking at Nedry's console.

46. IN NEDRY'S CAR

He drives hard, holds up a stopwatch to check elapsed time. Tires squeal as he takes a turn fast.

47. EXT. TYRANNOSAURUS PADDOCK - REST STOP

Lex and Tim stand on an overlook, above the park. Tim fiddles with his goggles, Lex just looks. Hearing squealing tires, she frowns at a car with headlights moving through the darkening park, toward the ship in the farther distance.

48. EXT. THE LOADING DOCK - NIGHT

Nedry swings the perimeter fence wide. Beyond, in bright light, the ship is tied up to the loading dock. Nedry

drives forward, hurries aboard.

ABOARD THE SHIP, Nedry approaches the captain, FREDDY.

FREDDY

So. You made it. You're gonna be rich.

NEDRY

(sullen)

They owe me.

FREDDY

And you owe me, my friend.

NEDRY

Just get it to the mainland by morning.
And make sure it stays frozen.

49. EXT. TYRANNOSAURUS PADDOCK - REST STOP

Through his night vision goggles, Tim watches Nedry hand to the captain the shoulder bag containing the embryo incubator.

TIM

Hey, I can see Mr. Nedry.

Tim follows Nedry as he gets into his car, then he pans back to the captain, who takes the incubator out of Nedry's shoulder bag.

GRANT

What's he doing there? Let me see.

Grant puts on the night vision goggles.

TIM

Mr. Nedry already left in that car... But he gave the captain something. It looked like one of those embryo incubators we saw in the lab.

Grant focuses on the captain, who hides the incubator.

GRANT

I see it. We better have someone check this out. (to Regis) You have a radio in the car?

REGIS

Sure. Why?

Heading toward the cars, Grant briskly, Regis reluctant.

GRANT

Call the control room and notify the boat.
I think you've got an embryo incubator on
that boat.

REGIS

(reaches through window
takes out radio handset)
Control. This is Ed. Control. Over.
(skeptical) You really think you saw an
incubator on the boat?

GRANT

Yeah, I do.

REGIS

Control. This is Ed. Control. (pause)
Hello?

Grant just stares. Regis shakes the headset.

REGIS

Control. (switch knob) Muldoon. Anyone.
Control. (shakes the headset) Radio's dead
again.

GRANT

Again?

REGIS

We've had some problems with our
communications equipment.

MALCOLM

Problems with your communications
equipment, health problems with the
animals, you have quite a lot of
problems...

GRANT

Let's head back. Come on, everybody! Into
the cars! How long will it take to get
back?

REGIS

About twenty minutes... But I assure you,
there's no reason to be alarmed.

GRANT

(gives him a look)

Come on, kids! We're heading back.

50. INT. FIRST LAND CRUISER

Everybody climbs aboard. The whole dashboard is dead.
Regis, in front, starts snapping buttons. Nothing happens.

REGIS

(relieved)

Well, no wonder the radios don't work! We
have no power. (picks up handheld
intercom) Dr. Grant?

GRANT

(on intercom)

No power here. Can we call the control
room with these radios? Or Muldoon?

REGIS

No, it's too far. Beyond range.

GRANT

Can we call anybody?

REGIS

Not until we get power, no.

LEX

You mean we just have to sit here?

MALCOLM

(on intercom)

How long will it take that ship to reach
the mainland?

REGIS

Eighteen hours. It won't arrive until noon
tomorrow. But don't worry. We'll have
power back in a few minutes. Then we'll
straighten out all your concerns.

51. INT. V.C. - ROTUNDA

The workers are getting ready to leave. Hammond is still explaining what he wants.

HAMMOND

When you come back, make it more menacing!
More alive! Can't we twist it around so it
is menacing that herbivore?

WORKMAN

You want to move the whole skeleton again?

HAMMOND

(imitating)

A Tyrannosaurus Rex should be fierce!
Snapping! Fierce!

They all head out.

52. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Arnold and Wu look down through windows into the rotunda,
where Hammond is a snapping, snarling Rex in a suit.

WU

How many times you think he'll make them
move it?

ARNOLD

At least ten times. This'll go on for
weeks. He's a perfectionist.

Chuckling, they head back to the consoles.

WU

What happened to your monitors?

ARNOLD

What's that?

WU

Your park monitors. They're all out.

Sure enough. Computer screens still glow, but monitors
showing views of the park are black. Arnold punches
buttons.

ARNOLD

What the hell?...

WU

You lose power?

ARNOLD

I don't know. They must still be at the rest stop near the Tyrannosaur hill. If the power's out, they're not going anywhere. Call maintenance and find out what happened.

Wu picks up one of his phones and still hears hissing.

ARNOLD

No phones. That damn Nedry.

WU

John. Look... (pointing)... Your electric fences are off.

ARNOLD

What?

WU

All over the park, it looks like.

ARNOLD

(as it hits him)

My God. The electric fences are off!

53. LAND CRUISER (AS STORYBOARDED)

Rain drums the roof of the Land Cruisers. Water streams down the windows. Bored, Lex writes her name in condensation on the glass. Tim adjusts the night vision goggles, then looks. In shades of electronic green and black, we see the Land Cruiser behind. Then the bright-green foliage and sections of the grid pattern of the fence. Lightning flashes.

LEX

One one thousand... two one thousand...
three one thousand...

Thunder crashes, close. Tim scans the side of the road. He sees a claw grip the fence... and another... Regis sees it too. A look of panic on his face as he realizes the fences are out.

54. EXT. T-REX PADDOCK - ROAD

Regis flees from the side door, ducking his head in the rain. The fence bangs down against the Land Cruiser, pressed by an unseen force, then springs back up.

THE TYRANNOSAURUS chases Regis, both of them disappear down the road into the rain. Then a final scream...

IN THE CARS

Tim and Lex, alone in the car now, stare at each other. Her eyes wide as saucers. The Rex comes back.

GRANT
(on radio)
Tim, what's going on? Tim?

LEX
(wailing)
He's coming, he's coming!

Tim leans over the back seat and yanks the door closed.

GRANT
(on radio)
Get down. Stay away from the windows. And be quiet.

The Tyrannosaur bounds forward, moves between the two cars. Lex watches with wide eyes. The Rex circles the Land Cruiser, looking inside, then snaps his head down, shatters the windshield, jarring the kids. The Rex moves to the back, sinks its fangs into the spare tire and tears it away---lifting the rear; it thumps down, with a muddy splash. The rain is so heavy that Grant cannot see the vehicle in front.

GRANT
(on radio)
Tim! Tim, are you there?

TIM
(whispering)
We're okay... so far.

The Rex scratches himself, rocking the car, then sees them through the sunroof. He smashes it down and the plastic bubble falls over the kids like a shield, as the Rex lowers his whole head into the car; his breath snorts on the plastic; his tongue slaps wetly. He repeatedly pokes his head in---trying to get at the bubble, to pull it away. It

fails.

Frustrated, it attacks the car repeatedly, ramming it with his head. Tim and Lex bounce and roll, gasping. The car goes over. Mud oozes in the windows as the kids scramble up. The big head thrusts in and chomps... upholstery! Now the Rex gets his teeth around the side post and lifts the whole car into the air. The Rex tries to slide the kids toward his mouth. They struggle to hang on, but Lex falls through the side window. She lands near the Rex's huge clawed toes, scrambles to her feet, moves away...

Tim in the car is tilted high, loud metal rending, and then everything outside swings crazily. The trunks of the palm trees move sideways---as the car is released, the tops of the trees rush forward towards Tim.

Grant sticks his head out the window, trying to see in the rain. He blinks his eyes, unable to see Tim's car, high in a tree, one wheel spinning. Grant ducks back in.

MALCOLM

(squinting)

What happened to the car? Could you see
what happened to the car?

Through the rainy windshield... the Rex coming toward them, head down. In attack mode.

MALCOLM

You know, at times one can't help feeling
that extinct animals should stay extinct.

GRANT

I know just what you mean

MALCOLM

It's been a pleasure, Doctor.

Malcolm bolts into the rain toward the rest station. The Tyrannosaur sees him, leaps forward. Malcolm's feet splash in the mud. The Rex closes quickly.

55. INT. REST STATION

Malcolm stumbles down the concrete ramp to the rest rooms below. He reaches for the key on a chain to unlock the men's room door. He fumbles, glances over his shoulder. The Rex ducks and charges forward, lifts Malcolm off his feet

and tosses him with stunning violence, smashing open the ladies' room door, crashing Malcolm back into the stalls.

The wall crumbles under the weight of the Rex's charge. Water pipes explode!

56. EXT. T-REX PADDOCK - ROAD

Grant is about to run when the Tyrannosaur spins back to him, and suddenly the Tyrannosaur faces him, roaring! Grant freezes by the open door... The Rex roars again. Grant presses his trembling hands against the door. The Tyrannosaur roars, but does not attack. It moves away, then abruptly whips its head back, very close to Grant! The black nostrils flare inches from his face. The muscular jaws open and close.

Somehow, Grant doesn't move. Because he is working it out: the Rex can't see him if he doesn't move. Then the big hind leg lifts up and crashes on the roof of the car, slides off with a metal screech, barely misses Grant, and blows the tire. Startled, the Rex delivers a mighty kick and the Land Cruiser tumbles over. Grant falls backward, down a hill along with it. He slides into mud, and lies unconscious. Above on the road, the Rex roars triumphant, and moves off.

57. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Hammond leans forward over the control panel, intense.

HAMMOND

What do you mean, you can't see what's happening in the park?

ARNOLD

Nedry turned off the monitors in the park. We can't see a thing out there.

WU

(at Nedry's monitor)

We're trying to fix it.

HAMMOND

Look, my kids are out there! There's a storm, they're stuck out there!

ARNOLD

I know, Mr. Hammond, and I'm sure Muldoon will pick them up on his way back in. But

Nedry's done something to the code. We need Nedry.

HAMMOND

(his suspicions confirmed)

Nedry! When I get my hands on him...!

58. INT. NEDRY'S CAR

Nedry squints through the rainy windshield. He swerves to avoid a dinosaur on the road. The car skids---spins through a fence---and stops. Nedry looks out to see where he is.

59. EXT. EMBANKMENT (AS STORYBOARDED)

The front wheels are over a concrete embankment. Nedry climbs out, goes to the front of the car to look at how bad it is. He can see in the glare of his headlights, he's stuck. He climbs down the embankment, looks back.

He hears a hooting cry. Nedry looks up, drenched. He hears the hoot once more, and now it's closer. He starts to scramble back up the incline, looks over his shoulder to see:

A DILOPHOSAUR (Spitter) at the bottom of the embankment. Nedry edges slowly away. The dilo's jaws puff. The hood flares out. The neck snaps forward---and it spits! Nedry is smacked on the shoulder by a dark foamy gob... a second hits the headlamp... then he gets it.

NEDRY

(disgusted)

Jeez... spit...

Scrambling away, he reaches the car door, gives a final glance at the dinosaur... and gets it right in the eyes! A scream of pain---Nedry covers his face, twists, bangs into the door frame as he tries blindly to enter the car. The spitter stalks him. Nedry gropes his way into the Jeep, but something unseen pulls him backward... out of the car... and he moans in horror. His fingernails claw the seat. He's gone!

60. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Hammond glowers at Wu. Computer code flashes by.

HAMMOND

Well?

WU

Without Nedry, it could take hours to fix this...

HAMMOND

I don't have hours. My kids are out there. (thinking of it) Dear God...

ARNOLD

I'm sure Muldoon will pick them up any minute now. Probably has already.

61. EXT. ROAD - FALLEN TREE

Muldoon's Jeep is stopped by a fallen tree across the road. It looks much too big to move. Muldoon struggles among the leaves with Ellie, trying to pass a cable under the branches.

MULDOON

Ready? Heave! Ready? Heave!

Ellie loops a cable under the branches, swings it back...

ELLIE

Okay, got it!

They start back to the Jeep and its winch.

62. EXT. T-REX Paddock - TREE

Lex stares up as Grant climbs a tree toward Tim's Land Cruiser, perched high in the branches.

63. INT. LAND CRUISER IN TREE

Tim lies against the passenger door, his face on the glass of the window. Tim rolls over, groggy. He stares down in horror: the ground is far below. He ducks back, and with a crack, the Land Cruiser noses over, tilting. Then it stops. Grant appears beneath the passenger window. He hangs from branches below the car.

GRANT

You okay? (Tim nods) Good. We're going to get you out of here. Okay? (Tim nods)

Good. Nice and easy, now, son... Let's open this door. Easy...

Tim eases forward. The car shifts. He tries the passenger door. The handle is jammed bent. Grant signals him to try the rear door, past the seat. He moves slowly. The car lurches. Grant dangles from the front door as a counterbalance. The car stops its movement. Grant lets go, hanging from a branch... the car is balanced... but precarious!

Tim lies against the glass, and moves to the rear door. It's stuck, too. Grant appears below.

GRANT

What's the matter?

TIM

I don't know, it's stuck and I can't...

Suddenly he twists the door handle; the door opens outward; spilling him down. Tim slides out... grabs, and hangs by one hand from the door handle... the door swings like a hinge.

Lex looks upward, worried.

LEX

Timmy! Be careful!

Hanging beneath the car, Tim closes his eyes, annoyed to hear this advice, however well meant. Then Grant pulls him over.

GRANT

Easy now...

The car rises as Tim's weight releases. Branches creak, but the car holds stable. Then ever so slightly moving again.

GRANT

Let's get out of here.

They climb down fast. Above them the car slowly, slowly upends. The grill noses over like a metal mouth. Now the car is pointing down. And it falls.

Grant is one branch above Tim. He lets go just as the grill smashes down on that branch. And miraculously it holds... but for how long? They scramble down. Above, the branch cracks, wood splintering. The car moves again. Grant looks

up.

GRANT

Jump! Jump!

They let go and fall, banging from limb to limb, grunting at each impact. The Land Cruiser crashes down after them.

64. T-REX PADDOCK - TREE

Tim lands hard, stunned. Grant falls beside him, grabs Tim and rolls them away as the Land Cruiser smashes down. Grant staggers up, leaning against the tree, gasping.

It's been a tough night. Lex comes up and takes his hand, hugs him. Distantly, the Rex roars.

LEX

I'm scared.

GRANT

Me too, Lex.

Another roar. Closer. Crashing sounds in foliage.

65. IN THE CONTROL ROOM

Arnold works to get the systems back on. The monitors flicker, but... nothing.

HAMMOND

You still can't see in the park?

ARNOLD

Not yet, no, the systems are---

HAMMOND

---Restore the damn systems! And get my kids back, safe and sound.

ARNOLD

Muldoon should be there by---

HAMMOND

Muldoon! Muldoon! Muldoon should have been back here half an hour ago!

66. EXT. ROAD - FALLEN TREE

The tree, winched aside enough to allow Muldoon's Jeep to break through to the clear road beyond. Muldoon accelerates.

MULDOON

Finally!

67. EXT. T-REX PADDOCK - ROAD AND REST AREA

Muldoon looks at two trashed Land Cruisers. Ellie looks in horror.

ELLIE

What happened?

MULDOON

Looks like the Rex came over the fence. Over there. Attacked the cars.

ELLIE

The electric fence?

MULDOON

Power's out.

ELLIE

(looking in one car)

There's nobody in this one. Maybe they got away.

They hear a groan, and Muldoon turns.

68. INT. REST STATION

Muldoon runs forward, flashlight swinging. He stops, crouches over Malcolm... ashen but groaning, alive. Flashlight down to legs, to see blood through trousers.

MULDOON

Come on, Dr. Malcolm. Let's get you back. (to Ellie) Give me a hand. Gently.

MALCOLM

You missed... (cough)... one hell of an exciting tour.

MULDOON

Easy there... easy...

69. EXT. T-REX PADDOCK - REST AREA AND ROAD

With Ellie's help, Muldoon sets Malcolm into the Jeep. In the distance, we hear the roar of the Rex.

MALCOLM

We have to... contact supply ship... the ship...

MULDOON

(to Ellie)

We better take Malcolm back. He's hurt badly. (reassuring) We'll find the others.

ELLIE

I know we will.

She looks desolate as she gets into the car. A distant roar.

ELLIE

Is that the Rex?

MULDOON

Yeah.

ELLIE

Why is he roaring like that? (sees Muldoon hesitate, as he starts the engine) You can tell me.

Muldoon drives away.

MULDOON

That's the sound it makes when it's hunting.

70. EXT. JUNGLE AND TREE

Grant and the kids run---the roar is getting closer. Trees are shaking.

Grant lifts Lex up into the tree, helps Tim up, then climbs quickly as the roar of the T-Rex rushes past. Like standing next to a passing train, the wind blows strongly, then recedes.

71. INT. LODGE - LOBBY

Hammond is clearly upset as he speaks to Muldoon.

HAMMOND

You shouldn't have come back without my grandchildren. You're the park ranger, they're your responsibility.

MULDOON

There's nothing more I can do until daylight.

HAMMOND

What about the Tyrannosaur? You've got to get the Rex back into its paddock.

MULDOON

Our largest tranquilizer guns are fine for a dinosaur that weighs four or five thousand pounds. But that full-grown Tyrannosaur weighs eight tons. He probably wouldn't even feel it. We'll have to wait until we can call to the mainland to obtain a larger weapon.

72. INT. LODGE - MALCOLM'S ROOM

Ellie jabs a needle into Malcolm's arm and injects morphine. Malcolm sighs as he lays his head back on his bed. Hammond enters.

HAMMOND

How is he?

ELLIE

He's holding... But he's a bit delirious.

MALCOLM

I am nothing of the sort. I am utterly clear. (then turning to Hammond) Clearer than you are about the state of your park I'd say.

HAMMOND

The park is fine. This is a small glitch that will soon be fixed. You forget that what we're doing on this island is a truly noble pursuit.

Malcolm sits up, agitated.

MALCOLM

(pointing outside to the
park)

That out there is what you consider to be a truly noble pursuit? You create new life forms, about which you know nothing at all. You create them in short order, then expect a couple of paleontologists to come in and tell you how they should behave. So they can perform for you like carnival animals. You forget that they are alive, that they have an intelligence of their own... (he lies back) Just because you made them, you don't own them, you can't control them or their destiny. You are not God.

Malcolm stares wildly at Hammond. Then closes his eyes. Hammond looks to Ellie, who helps Malcolm relax as the drug takes effect.

73. INT. CONTROL ROOM

As Arnold and Wu search through the computer code, Hammond enters behind them.

WU

Nedry must have inserted some kind of
lockout into the program code.

ARNOLD

I think we'll have to shut down to clear
the memory.

HAMMOND

(interrupting)

Do whatever it takes!

Wu and Arnold turn to Hammond.

ARNOLD

We've never shut down the whole computer system before. Maybe all the systems will come back up on startup - but maybe they won't. Neither of us is really a computer expert. And without an open phone line, we can't talk to anyone who is.

HAMMOND

Damnit, my grandchildren are still out there. And those embryos Nedry stole are worth a fortune.

ARNOLD

Okay, but we'll have to keep the system down for thirty seconds in order to clear all the memory. It's a big risk.

Arnold shows Hammond the master switch. He waits a few beats, then turns it off.

The control room goes dark, all the monitors go off.

74. EXT. TREE

Lex is asleep in Grant's arms. Tim is trying to get comfortable as they sit in the branches high above the ground.

TIM

Dr. Grant, in my dreams, I always wanted to see a real T-Rex, but I never realized what it would really be like... I'm scared.

Grant reaches over and puts his hand on Tim's shoulder.

GRANT

Timmy, so am I. I suppose that some things are better left just as dreams.

75. INT. CONTROL ROOM

In the darkness, Hammond turns the master switch on. Nothing happens. Hammond pushes the power switch off, then on again. Still, nothing happens.

HAMMOND

Why isn't it turning on?

Arnold pushes past him and turns off three safety switches.

ARNOLD

Now try it. I turned off the safety switches.

Hammond turns on the main power switch again and the room

lights go on. The computer beeps, the screens come to life. The lines of electric fences light up.

Arnold and Wu sigh in relief.

ARNOLD

The perimeter fences are electrified again. Thank god.

HAMMOND

God has nothing to do with it.

Hammond reaches for a phone, but it is still dead. No static hissing this time - just nothing at all.

HAMMOND

What's this? The phones are still out.

76. EXT. TREE - DAWN

Grant is still asleep as the branches next to him start to move. The huge head of a dinosaur nibbles at his leg. Grant's eyes suddenly pop wide open and he jerks back. Still in his arms, Lex screams.

Grant quickly retracts his leg to reveal the gentle, cowlike head of a duckbill HADROSAUR. It is now chewing at the foliage next to Grant's ankle.

GRANT

(to Lex)

It's okay, it's just a hadrosaur. It won't hurt us, it only eats plants.

The hadrosaur is unafraid as it continues to munch on the leaves. From above, Tim hands Grant a fruit to feed to the herbivore. When Grant extends his hand, the hadrosaur sniffs at the fruit, then quickly swallows it in one quick bite. Then he looks at Grant expectantly for another.

LEX

(giggling)

He's hungry. He wants some more.

Tim picks another fruit and drops it into the open mouth of the eager dinosaur.

As Tim and Lex continue to feed it, Grant carefully examines the eyes, ears, teeth and tongue of the animal. The hadrosaur doesn't seem to mind as long as it keeps

being fed. Although it is much healthier than the triceratops, it clearly has some problems in adjusting to our world.

After a few moments, the squeals of young HADROSAURS below are heard. The adult hadrosaur ducks its head out of frame.

TIM

There's a whole family down there.

He and Lex start dropping and throwing fruit out from the tree.

In a wide shot, we see four BABY HADROSAURS scramble after the fruit that's flying out of the tree. They squeal with delight as they chase the magical fruit falling from heaven. It's like a scene out of the Garden of Eden.

77. INT. CONTROL ROOM

While checking a manual, Wu is pulling cables and wires, then re-ordering them. Arnold is nearby, again studying the large electronic map of the park.

ARNOLD

I don't see the Rex anymore. He started north about twenty minutes ago, following along the edge of the lagoon, and then I lost him.

HAMMOND

And you still can't find Grant and the kids?

Arnold punches some keys on a computer console.

ARNOLD

No, they're still not showing up.

HAMMOND

Could they be outside of the range of the motion sensors?

ARNOLD

Only if they're on the river... Or in the area recently destroyed by the lava flow.

78. EXT. LAVA FIELD

Three silhouetted figures climb a steep misty incline, populated with strange lava protrusions. Tim discovers something we recognize from the excavations in Montana: a round cone of dried mud, with a dozen broken eggshells at the top. Grant crouches next to him.

TIM

Dr. Grant, what do you think of this?

GRANT

It's a nest... no question...

TIM

I thought they couldn't lay eggs.

GRANT

That's what we were told.

A high hissing cry is heard. Lex follows the sound to look behind a steaming outcropping of lava rock. The cry becomes more frightened as she reaches out.

LEX

Don't be scared, I'm your friend, I can help you.

She brings back from behind the rock a small abandoned baby raptor, who has an injured claw. As Lex pets it, the baby begins to settle down.

TIM

It's a baby velociraptor, like the one we saw in the nursery.

79. EXT. DRAIN EMBANKMENT

The baby raptor is making almost a chirping noise now as it moves around in a jacket strapped like a sling against Grant's chest. Grant helps Tim and Lex down a concrete embankment.

When they get to the bottom, the baby pokes its head out of the makeshift papoose. It seems to hear something that neither Grant or the kids can. Grant has to hold the baby down to keep it from jumping out.

TIM

It's getting excited.

LEX

Maybe it sees its mommy?

Grant shushes them.

GRANT

Wait... listen.

80. EXT. DRAIN PIPE

Emanating from a large drain pipe entrance, they hear a faint sound. Grant peeks in followed by Tim and Lex.

81. INT. RAPTOR DEN

The drain entrance opens into a small underground cavern, lined with roots. The silhouettes of Grant, Tim and Lex approach. The sound of baby raptors becomes louder.

The large head of an adult raptor enters the frame to pick up (in its mouth) a baby raptor by the back of the neck. The baby stops squirming just like a baby kitten or puppy when its mother moves it.

Grant and the kids crouch down to view this family scene with two adult raptors, a baby and several circles of eggs. Suddenly the baby Grant is holding next to him cries out.

The adult raptors freeze and turn in the direction of the cry. One silhouette stands. Grant quickly removes the baby from the sling and places him on the ground. Then he motions the children to back out the entrance of the drain.

The hissing of the approaching adult raptor gets louder behind them as they scurry out.

82. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Ellie enters and approaches Arnold, who is looking at the large electronic map of the park.

ARNOLD

How is Malcolm?

ELLIE

He's still sedated and resting, but he needs a doctor.

ARNOLD

Wu is still working on getting the phones back... And we still haven't found Grant and the kids.

Ellie looks at a computer screen which shows the total number of dinosaurs in the park.

ELLIE

(thinking aloud)

How many dinosaurs are you tracking?

ARNOLD

Two hundred and thirty-eight. The total number we put out there.

ELLIE

So when the computer gets to 238, does it stop counting?

ARNOLD

Yes, of course... that's all there are.

ELLIE

But now you're looking for Grant and the two kids. So you should be looking for a total of 241.

ARNOLD

(gets it)

I'll be damned! You're right!

He punches in 241. Hammond, Muldoon and Wu come over as the screen prints: Total Animals: 241. Talk is fast:

HAMMOND

So! My kids are out there!

ARNOLD

(relieved)

Yeah. Looks like it, sir.

ELLIE

(just to Arnold)

You've either found Grant and the kids, or three more dinosaurs.

HAMMOND

(to Muldoon)

Those are my kids! Go out and get them.

MULDOON

I'll go right now...(looks at map, with flashing dots) Wait a minute. That's not possible...(pointing) They're ten miles from the Land Cruisers.

ELLIE

(to Arnold)

Ask the computer to search for more dinosaurs.

Arnold punches in the number 300. The electronic map fills with more colored dots, which represent dinosaurs.

HAMMOND

What the hell is that?

ARNOLD

I've asked the computer to search for additional dinosaurs.

Now the computer prints the number it has found so far:
Total Animals: 269.

HAMMOND

What's going on?

ARNOLD

The computer is counting the dinosaurs in the park. All the dinosaurs!

HAMMOND

I thought that's what it always did. You're telling me there are more than we created?

Total Animals: 281

ARNOLD

Apparently.

HAMMOND

How? The dinosaurs can't breed. (to Wu)
Can they?

WU

No. They're all female. They can't breed.

HAMMOND

Then where are they coming from?

The screen prints the complete tally: Total Animals: 292

ARNOLD

According to this, we have 292 animals in the park.

WU

But that's impossible...

Staring at the board of winking lights, Hammond looks particularly distressed.

83. EXT. LAGOON (AS STORYBOARDED)

Grant and the kids climb down a steep trail along the side of a steaming lava flow. At the bottom, they hear a curious, deep rhythmic sound.

Rounding a bend, they see a Tyrannosaur, leaning up against a tree, staring at them. Grant pulls the kids behind a wide tree.

Grant looks cautiously around. The Rex's eyes are open, but the head doesn't move. Is it dead? Then the Rex swipes at the flies with its forelimb, and snorts. It's sleeping.

Beyond is a concrete bunker type building with a dock extending out into a lagoon. Next to this small pumping station is a tin shed with a sign that reads: Boat Storage.

The only way to the shed is on the path which leads past the sleeping T-Rex. Grant heads out first, then motions for the kids to follow him. As they come closer to the Rex, it snorts and scratches the back of its ear like a dog. Then shifts its tail away from the path.

As they start forward the tail lifts lazily in the air. Abruptly, it slaps down between Grant and Lex, isolating her. Grant quickly reaches in and plucks her away from the encircling tail. They stumble back, landing near the jaws of a dead hadrosaur.

Lex gasps, and Grant clasps his hand over her mouth. They run for the shed.

84. EXT./INT. SHED AND DOCK

Grant unlatches the door, hands orange vests to the kids.

GRANT

Wait here for my signal.

He carries the raft as a rubber cube towards the end of the dock. Stepping upon a loose board, Grant carefully lets it down without making a sound. At the end of the dock, he opens the raft with a hiss.

When Grant beckons the kids, they come out in their life preservers, and move tensely down the rickety pier. Lex steps on the loose board and it slams down with a loud sound.

The Rex head jerks up, it snorts and almost awakens, but settles back. The kids quickly get into the raft with Grant and push off into the lagoon.

85. EXT. LAGOON

The raft moves among tall convoluted trees. Tim breathes a sigh of relief. Lex explodes the tension:

LEX

Nya na na naaa nah!

GRANT

(horrified)

Lex--- what are you doing?

LEX

Stupid dinosaur! Nya na na naa nah!

TIM

Lex, shut up!

Ashore, the Rex awakens, sees the raft pulling away.

LEX

So what? Dinosaurs can't swim.

Grant rows the boat behind a grouping of trees, out of sight of the T-Rex.

TIM

Of course they can. All reptiles can.

LEX

No they can't.

TIM

They can.

LEX

Can't!

This argument is silenced by an ominous offscreen splash. Moments later, a surging wave rocks the raft. They look anxiously for the Rex.

GRANT

Keep quiet.

LEX

(softly)

Sorry.

They're still looking when the nearby water beyond the trees suddenly boils. The Rex rises up quickly, jaws gaping. The surge of water pushes the raft away. Trying to get them, the Rex thrashes against nearby trees.

One tree topples over, just missing the kids, but pinning the raft. Grant and the kids struggle and free it just as the Rex lunges forward.

Barred from following by the trees, the Rex roars as the raft floats away down into white water.

86. EXT. EMBANKMENT

A binocular view pans the park and the river. Then it stops on Nedry's jeep, still trapped on the side of the road. Muldoon lowers the binoculars and starts forward.

87. EXT. ROAD

Muldoon's boots walk up the embankment, following in the spitter's footsteps the night before. He looks in the jeep but there's no sign of Nedry.

Muldoon examines the torn upholstery, then follows a trail of blood into the bushes. He shakes his head when he sees the off-screen remains of Nedry.

MULDOON

Poor bastard.

88. INT. EXTRACTION LAB

Ellie is bent over a microscope, examining the material taken from the sick triceratops. Automated laboratory equipment clicks and blinks around her. She clicks on the UV light, scans the visual field, many cells now glowing.

Wu enters.

WU

Are those the triceratops samples?

Ellie nods.

ELLIE

There are a lot of ruptured cells here. Not to mention the enormous variety of bacteria, which is flourishing.

WU

You think it might be something she's been eating?

ELLIE

No, I'm running tests (gestures to equipment) and we should know in a few hours, but it looks like defective endoplasmic reticulum. It looks genetic.

WU

(cool)

Really.

Ellie turns to look right at Wu.

ELLIE

I don't think that's the only problem with the genetic makeup of your dinosaurs.

WU

What are you suggesting?

ELLIE

When you made your dinosaur DNA, you were working with fragmentary pieces, is that right?

He nods.

WU

We made end cut matches to the DNA strands, so sometimes we included DNA from a variety of birds, and sometimes

reptilian DNA.

ELLIE

Any amphibian DNA?

WU

Yes. Frog DNA to be specific. What's wrong with that?

ELLIE

Gender transition. Actually, just plain changing sex. Some types of frogs, who were first observed to lay eggs, were later able to change into complete males.

WU

And you think that's what happened to the dinosaurs?

ELLIE

Until we have a better explanation, yes. I think that explains why the female dinosaurs are now able to breed.

Ellie looks back into the microscope.

89. EXT. RIVER

At the turbulent base of an enormous waterfall, the rubber boat, in which Grant and the kids were riding, shoots up to the surface and rushes downstream. There's no sign of Grant, Tim or Lex.

A few moments later, Lex and Grant, who is holding her, pop up in the water near the shore. Almost out of breath, Grant pushes Lex up onto the river bank, then looks back towards the river.

GRANT

Can you see Tim?

They both look out. There's no sign of Tim.

LEX

(calling out)

Timmmmmmmmy!

TIM

(V.O.)

That was so awesome! Let's do it again!

Grant and Lex both turn to see Tim crawl, one limb at a time, over the rock behind them. He's smiling from ear to ear.

90. INT. CONTROL ROOM

On the electronic map, it is clear that herds of dinosaurs have now gotten out of their enclosures. Arnold looks exhausted.

ARNOLD

The Tyrannosaur is stampeding the herbivores through the fences.

Wu looks up momentarily, then continues trying to get the phones to work.

In the center of the room, Hammond is staring at his table top model of Jurassic Park. He gently moves a toy-sized T-Rex back into the carnivore area.

HAMMOND

(in his own world)

I'd like to point out to all of you that as soon as the phones are working again, my park will be almost completely back to normal. Whatever Malcolm's chaos model said was going to happen... We are going to be completely under control again.

When Muldoon enters, Hammond quickly turns to him expectantly.

MULDOON

I only found Nedry. Looks like he was killed by a spitter.

91. EXT. JUNGLE TREES

Grant, Tim and Lex are crawling through thick jungle. When they are finally able to walk, we see that they are moving through a series of large fallen trees.

Tim climbs up one and stands to get a view of where they are.

TIM

What happened?

Grant and Lex join him. Beyond, they gaze down upon a wide path of deforestation extending into a valley, where it appears as though a giant bulldozer went berserk.

GRANT

(shaking his head)

The dinosaurs are too big for this island.
I don't think they can survive here.

92. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Wu walks over to a console and notices something on a screen. The system status box in the upper corner of one of the main computer screens is now blinking yellow: "AUX PWR LOW."

WU

Why are we running on auxiliary power?

Arnold comes over to look. The box now turns from flashing yellow to red, and the message now reads: "AUX PWR FAIL."

Hammond looks up from his model. Muldoon also steps forward. Arnold is in shock.

Suddenly one after another, all of the computer and video monitors, as well as the large electronic map of the park, goes off. A moment later all of the lights follow, plunging the room into darkness and confusion.

Everyone starts yelling at once. When Muldoon turns on a flashlight, Wu searches through a printout:

WU

When we turned the main switch off last night, we must have started back up on auxiliary power.

ARNOLD

Then we've got to get to the maintenance building to get the system going again.

Muldoon grabs two radios and hands one to Wu.

WU

Be careful, that's just beyond the raptor pen.

MULDOON

I'll call you when we've got the power on,

so you can turn the security system on again.

As Muldoon rushes past, Hammond grabs his arm.

HAMMOND

What are you going to do to my raptors?

MULDOON

The real question, Mr. Hammond, is what are they going to do to us?

93. INT. BASEMENT OFFICE AND GARAGE

Muldoon, with Arnold right behind him, enters a room marked PARK RANGER, picks up a gray shoulder launcher and unlocks a panel in the wall behind his desk. There are five cylinders and five canisters. Muldoon begins opening the cylinders and dropping in the canisters as they rush out.

MULDOON

The thing about these raptors is that they have distributed nervous systems. They don't die fast, even with a direct hit to the brain... Unfortunately, we've only got five of these and there are five raptors.

94. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Hammond is silhouetted as he stands in front of the window overlooking the rotunda.

Using a flashlight, Wu nervously splices some phone cable together, then circles around to the front of a console in the still darkened room. He picks up a phone receiver, flips a switch a couple of times.

WU

(nervous)

I think I've finally fixed it so we can call to the mainland... if they get the power on again.

Hammond doesn't respond to what he has said. Instead, he speaks in a detached monotone voice.

HAMMOND

You were sloppy, too casual with my great undertaking. You ruined my beautiful

dinosaurs... especially the raptors.

WU

You were the one who rushed me. You encouraged me to accelerate their genetic developmental sequences, so you could open your park.

HAMMOND

You're merely a scientist, Henry. A geneticist without vision. (he turns and looks out the window) I'm alone. No one else is capable of envisioning this marvelous park, with children pressed to fences, wondering at the extraordinary creatures, who've come alive from their storybooks. No one else has the ability to see the future. And the ability to marshal the resources needed to make that future vision a reality.

Hammond is interrupted by the distant sound of an explosion from Muldoon's gun, followed by Muldoon's muffled voice over the radio:

MULDOON

(V.O.)

They've got Arnold... I can't make it to the maintenance building... Get to the lodge. There's four of them after me.

Then there's static.

95. EXT. MAIN POWER SHED AND HILLSIDE

The radio hits the ground. Muldoon tumbles head first down a hillside.

At the bottom of the hill, he quickly loads his gun and aims at the movement in the jungle surrounding him. He fires.

96. EXT. JUNGLE PATH

Grant and the kids hear two more shots as they hurry toward the visitor's center.

97. INT. CORRIDOR

With the radio in hand, Wu rushes out the door. Hammond grabs his arm.

HAMMOND

Wait... we've got to save my park!

WU

It's too late!

HAMMOND

Not to save the embryos.

98. INT. STAIRWAY

Hammond tries to keep Wu from fleeing, but Wu pushes him out of the way and continues down the stairs.

99. EXT. FENCE AND MAINTENANCE BUILDING

A fence marked 10,000 VOLTS, it's the fence Nedry opened. Grant and the kids open the non-electrified fence and start down the path leading past the maintenance building.

The sound of static crackles from the radio Muldoon dropped. Grant picks it up:

GRANT

Hello, this is Grant. Is anybody there?

Hello, this is Grant.

There's no response as they continue past the maintenance building.

100. INT. FERTILIZATION LAB - EMBRYO STORAGE

A crazed Hammond grabs samples of his cloned dinosaur species, along with a couple of eggs. He places them into a portable incubator like the one Nedry used to steal embryos earlier.

101. EXT. RAPTOR PEN

Grant notices the bloody remains of a dead raptor, then one of Arnold's legs nearby. He quickly leads the kids past the vacant raptor pen, which is now ominously silent, except for the sound of the radio static.

102. INT. V.C. - ROTUNDA

Hammond comes out of the lab area with his embryos. He thinks he hears something and freezes. There's nothing there except for the eerie silhouetted dinosaur displays. He's spooked.

When the giant silhouette of the central T-Rex skeleton sways slightly, Hammond turns and rushes upstairs towards the control room.

103. EXT. VISITOR'S CENTER

As Grant and the kids come up the steps, the static lessens dramatically. Grant again tries to contact somebody on the other end of the radio.

GRANT

Hello... hello. This is Grant.

WU

(on radio)

My God. Grant? Is that you?

ELLIE

Alan? Alan?

GRANT

It's me. I have the kids. We're okay.

ELLIE

Alan, where are you?

GRANT

Just outside of the visitor's center. Are the phones working? Because we need to call...

ELLIE

Malcolm already told us about the boat. The computer is off. Power is off. Nothing works.

GRANT

Can we get it back on?

ELLIE

We're all trapped at the lodge. Except for Hammond. We don't know where he is.

(there's the sound of confusion in the

background) ... (beat) Alan, listen, the raptors have gotten out.

ALAN

I know. Arnold's dead.

ELLIE

Muldoon is hurt. He killed one, but four escaped. They followed him here. They have surrounded us in the lobby. The bars are supposed to be electrified, but...
(crackle) Alan, just a minute...

104. INT. LODGE - LOBBY

Two silhouetted raptors are trying to get through the bars protecting the lobby. Another one appears on the other side of the building, followed by another. Muldoon is circling with his gun to guard Ellie as she speaks over the radio to Grant. Wu is crouched nearby.

MULDOON

(limping on a bloodied leg)

I've got just one more shot. And I think they will soon go through... We've got to get these bars electrified.

ELLIE

(to Grant)

Alan, we need you to turn on the main power switch at the maintenance building.

GRANT

Okay, I know where the building is. But you'll have to tell me what to do.

Ellie hands the radio to Wu. Now there are only three raptors outside the bars. Muldoon and Ellie look 360, then upward when they hear the sound of the fourth raptor scrambling on the roof.

WU

Hurry, Grant... Leave the kids in the restaurant. Take the radio with you when you go.

105. INT. V.C. - RESTAURANT

The uneaten leftovers from the dinner prepared for the returning tour guests is still spread out on an extended buffet table. Beyond are two pairs of swinging stainless-steel doors to the kitchen.

GRANT

(quickly)

Stay here. I'll only be gone about five minutes. Okay?

Grant gives them a cheerful smile, then rushes away.

LEX

(bravely)

Don't worry about us, Dr. Grant. We'll be fine.

As the door closes, Lex clutches Tim's hand. Together, they start to dig into the cake.

106. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Hammond enters and rushes over to the phone Wu had been working to fix. He tries to call out, but the line is still dead.

HAMMOND

(with an uneasy
shortness of breath)

Everything is going to be alright. Tim and Lex will be fine, I can start my park again, somewhere else...

107. EXT. RAPTOR PEN

The radio static is becoming louder as Grant gets final instructions from Wu.

WU

(V.O.)

One last thing... Even when the power was on, we had trouble with the phones...
(crackle)

GRANT

I can barely hear you.

WU

(V.O.)

...On your way in, check the phone terminal to see if Nedry turned it off.

GRANT

Okay, I got it...

108. EXT. MAINTENANCE BUILDING

The static from the radio is now so loud that Grant turns it down as he enters the building.

109. INT. MAINTENANCE BUILDING

Grant props the door open to let as much light in as possible. The lines of cables create an orderly maze.

With flashlight in hand, Grant slowly heads down the metal stairs. The door behind him suddenly slams shut. He quickly turns to see if he's being followed by a raptor.

There's a clicking sound. But it's just the reverberation of some cables caused by the door slamming.

Grant shines his light ahead to see the main phone terminal. He switches on the lines that Nedry earlier turned off.

Then he turns up the radio to call Wu, but all he hears is static.

110. INT. LODGE

Static is also all that Wu hears on this end. Muldoon and Ellie are intently watching the three raptors, who are partially hidden amongst the foliage around the outside of the lobby.

The carnivores keep changing directions. They appear to be communicating with each other with a tapping of their claws.

ELLIE

It almost seems like they're trying to distract us.

As they watch the carnivores, they are backed up on opposite sides of the glassed-in atrium in the middle of

the lobby. The electrical security bars in this area have not yet been fully installed.

Above Ellie, the head of the fourth raptor appears over the edge of the roof. Ellie hears the sound and turns just as the raptor jumps down toward her. The glass shatters, cutting Ellie as she falls back.

Muldoon rushes around the atrium. Ellie rolls out of the way as a raptor claw slashes through the couch behind her.

Muldoon fires and blood splatters on the window in front of three raptors outside. They let out loud snarls, then flee.

111. INT. MAINTENANCE BUILDING

Standing in front of the main power terminal, Grant reacts to the sound of the distant shot. He quickly turns on the switches one by one.

112. INT. CONTROL ROOM

When the power comes on, the phone lights up. Hammond immediately tries to call.

HAMMOND

Hello, hello... This is John Hammond on
Isla Nublar. Come in... We need help.

There is no response.

113. INT. V.C. - RESTAURANT

As the kids eat their cake, they hear a hissing noise outside of the restaurant. Then they see the silhouette of a raptor out in the rotunda.

They quickly run into the kitchen.

A few moments later, a raptor enters. Seeing the tasty spread of food, it sniffs at the potato salad, then quickly jerks his head back and sneezes violently. Its tail knocks over a few plates of food.

The raptor moves along until it comes to the partially eaten cake, licks it, then devours the whole thing in two enormous bites. Frosting drips from its jaws.

A second raptor leans in and licks the frosting off the

first raptor's face. The first raptor closes its eyes and stays motionless.

114. INT. V.C. - KITCHEN

Tim is on a stool, looking through the little round window in the kitchen door. When Lex tries to climb up next to him, she knocks over some silverware.

115. INT. V.C. - RESTAURANT

When they hear the sound from the kitchen, the two raptors abruptly freeze. One taps on the floor with his claw. One moves forward, the other moves backwards, as though they are commandos with a plan for attack.

116. INT. V.C. - KITCHEN

Tim and Lex scramble for hiding places. Lex finally crawls under a counter. Tim opens a big walk-in freezer: a whole room, freezing cold, steaming.

LEX

(O.S.)

Timmy...

He turns as one of the kitchen doors opens and the shadow of a raptor appears on the wall next to it. Leaving the door open, he quickly dives behind a cart nearby.

The first raptor clicks its claw on the floor and the second door on the other side of the room opens. The second raptor enters.

Almost like a game of cat and mouse, the two raptors stalk Tim and Lex. Everyone is on the move at the same time. Keeping counters and objects between them and the raptors, the kids crawl, climb and slide in order to keep away from the raptors closing in from two sides.

When the first raptor taps its claw as a signal, the second raptor moves forward. Seeing this, Lex taps a spoon on the ground to confuse them. The second raptor starts forward. Again, Lex taps, and it backs up.

Tim moves out from his hiding place. A metal bowl clangs on the floor and rolls into the open freezer. The second raptor leaps forward after it. Just inside of the freezer

entrance, the raptor stares at the hanging sides of beef.

Seizing the moment, Tim jumps forward and slams the door shut, locking the raptor inside. Hearing the noise and screams of the trapped raptor, the first raptor rushes forward.

Tim hurries to Lex, grabs her by the arm and they push through the kitchen door.

117. INT. LODGE - LOBBY

Ellie is desperately trying to reach Grant over radio.

ELLIE

Grant, come in... where are you?

Finally, his garbled voice answers through lots of static.

GRANT

What's happened? Was that a gunshot I heard?

ELLIE

Muldoon had to kill one of the raptors. The other three fled... You've got to get back to the visitor's center. They may be heading that way.

118. EXT. RAPTOR PEN

Upon hearing this, Grant starts running towards the visitor's center.

119. INT. V.C. - RESTAURANT

Tim and Lex rush past a gift counter towards the entrance. Lex trips and falls. When they look back, the door to the kitchen is swinging back and forth.

An ominous shadow falls across their faces. The second raptor snarls and moves a step forward. Looking for something to fend off the attack, Tim grabs an umbrella for sale. He points it like a sword at the raptor.

Suddenly the umbrella snaps open. The design on the canopy is the snarling face of a "spitter" dinosaur. The raptor stops in its tracks. Tim pushes a little button on the handle and a stream of water squirts out. The raptor jumps

back.

Tim throws the umbrella at the raptor, and then rushes to the entrance with Lex in hand. The raptor tears the umbrella to pieces.

120. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Hammond is still trying to call out, when he hears a voice respond.

VOICE

(In English with a
Spanish accent)

Hello, Jurassic Park, come in... I hear
you.

Before Hammond can respond, the sound of Lex screaming down in the rotunda is heard. Hammond rushes to the window and sees Tim and Lex running out of the restaurant area towards the center skeletal display.

He quickly turns and rushes to the control room exit.

121. INT. CORRIDOR AND STAIRS

Hammond opens the door and stops. Standing at the head of the stairway right in front of him is the third raptor. Before he can retreat, the raptor lunges forward.

122. INT. CONTROL ROOM

The doors fly open as Hammond falls back with the raptor on top of him. They crash down on the model of Jurassic Park.

The raptor's claw slashes deep into Hammond's chest. The portable incubator crashes to the floor. The glass tubes shatter, spilling the dinosaur embryos. One of the two eggs cracks open, the second rolls unharmed across the floor.

123. EXT. V.C. GROUNDS

Crashing out of the thick foliage, Grant rejoins the garden path and runs towards the visitor's center in the distance.

124. INT. V.C. - ROTUNDA

Moving quietly amongst the Tyrannosaurus Rex skeletal display, Tim and Lex hide beneath some scaffolding covered with frosted plastic. The silhouette of the pursuing raptor approaches.

When the raptor slashes through the plastic with its claws, the kids push a part of the scaffolding holding paint cans on top of the raptor.

The raptor shakes off the paint, and then pursues the kids as they climb up into the rib cage of the T-Rex skeleton. The raptor crashes against the bones, causing the whole skeleton to swing dramatically back and forth like a pendulum.

Crawling inside of the swinging rib cage, the kids use loose bones to hold off the raptor trying to get at them from the outside. The raptor moves to the entrance of the rib cage and snarls viciously. Tim and Lex are trapped, there's no escape from this cage.

Grant enters the visitor's center entrance. From his view, it appears like the skeleton of the T-Rex is animated. It swoops down on the static herbivore skeleton and crashes into it. Then it swings away.

Lex screams! Grant's hands push a couple of levers on the control board, which we earlier saw used to raise the lines of cable. This causes the entire T-Rex skeleton to drop a few feet.

Grant rushes below.

GRANT

Tim, Lex... jump!

Tim pushes Lex through an opening in the ribs. She falls into Grant's arms. Then Tim jumps down just as the raptor is about to claw him.

Grant pushes the kids out of the way, then quickly disengages all of the cables at once. The T-Rex skeleton swings wildly then crashes down upon the herbivore skeleton.

Trapped on the metal reinforced tail section of the herbivore skeleton, the raptor screams when the teeth of the T-Rex skull crashes down on it.

125. INT. V.C. - LAB ENTRANCE

Grant and the kids head through the (non-electrified) security door and start up the stairs. The third raptor hisses from the top of the stairs, then jumps down in front of them.

They flee through a door leading into the nursery.

126. INT. V.C. NURSERY

Grant hurries Tim and Lex into the nursery. There's no interior lock on the glass door. Grant motions the kids back as he searches for something to use as a weapon.

The raptor crashes through the door. Grant holds a metal rod like a staff as he protects Tim and Lex, who are behind him.

An excited squeal from the baby raptor still in his plexiglass cage momentarily distracts the adult raptor.

LEX

It's making sounds just like the other baby we found.

Without hesitating, she slowly takes a couple of steps towards the baby raptor, who is now excitedly clawing to get out.

GRANT

Lex, what are you doing?

When Grant takes a step towards her, the adult raptor turns its attention back to him and snarls.

It's very tense as the adult raptor eyes Grant, then Lex, then the baby raptor. Everyone is frozen in place.

Lex carefully opens the lid to the glass cage and the baby raptor quickly jumps up on her shoulder.

The baby raptor makes a chirping sound. The adult raptor tilts its head slightly, takes a step forward. Lex is frozen. Grant takes a step towards her and again the raptor stops him with a snarl.

Suddenly the little raptor jumps down on the floor. The adult jumps forward as if to attack it. Lex jumps back behind Grant. The baby raptor looks up innocently into the

eyes of the first adult raptor its ever seen. The adult raptor looks down, and it is unclear which way it will respond. Will it kill the baby?

The adult raptor opens its mouth, bearing its teeth, but instead of biting the baby, it picks it up in its mouth, much like the adult raptor in the den out in the park. Then it looks to Grant and the kids.

There almost seems to be a moment of mutual recognition, if not understanding, between the humans and this now parental dinosaur.

The raptor quickly turns and runs away out of the lab area. It stops momentarily outside of the glass and looks back once more before exiting the visitor's center.

127. INT. STAIRS AND CORRIDOR

Tim recounts their adventures to Grant as they hurry up the steps.

TIM
(excited)
...We trapped one raptor in the freezer
then I grabbed an umbrella...

At the top of the stairs, Grant sees a trail of blood leading into the control room.

He motions for Tim and Lex to wait at the stairs.

GRANT
Please wait here.

128. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Grant enters and sees Hammond lying in the midst of the collapsed model of Jurassic Park. He closes the door behind him, then rushes to Hammond, who is bloodied and barely still alive. Hammond opens his eyes when Grant kneels down and touches him.

HAMMOND
Are Tim and Lex safe?

GRANT
They are alright. All the raptors are gone.

Hammond nods weakly.

HAMMOND

(staring intently)

I knew in my heart that there were problems with my dinosaurs. The first group of DNA was too unstable. That's why we were hatching so many more eggs. Now they won't have a chance... They're all going to die. (he closes his eyes in pain) I was looking forward to your help, Dr. Grant.

Before Grant can respond, Hammond's face and body relax and he passes away.

Near to Grant, one of the eggs that Hammond was trying to save cracks open and an INFANT TRICERATOPS pokes its head out. Grant picks it up and looks into its innocent face.

From above, the two men are framed by the destroyed model of Jurassic Park. After a few moments, a faint voice is heard over the phone which Hammond had been trying to use.

VOICE

(In English with a Spanish accent)

Hello, come in Jurassic Park...

Grant slowly turns and picks up the receiver.

GRANT

This is Dr. Alan Grant. We need help right away. There's been a terrible tragedy here. Many people have been hurt.

VOICE

We heard Mr. Hammond, we heard screams. We've already contacted the Coast Guard. They have a helicopter on the way.

129. INT. CORRIDOR

From outside the door, Tim and Lex see Grant on the phone. They can see the ruined model and blood on the floor, but they cannot see their grandfather's body.

LEX

Why can't we go in?

Tim turns gently and moves Lex away from the window.

130. INT. CONTROL ROOM

Grant is finishing his conversation with the mainland.

GRANT

...You must also intercept the ship called Anne B., which left the island yesterday. It's due to arrive soon. Nothing must be allowed off the ship. They're in possession of stolen biological material.

VOICE

We copy. Get everyone to the helipad.

GRANT

Hurry.

Grant hangs up, then picks up his radio.

GRANT

Hello, Ellie... This is Grant, come in.

ELLIE

Are Tim and Lex safe?

GRANT

Yes. But Hammond is dead. The coast guard is sending a helicopter, we'll meet you at the helipad.

131. EXT. HELIPAD

Ellie, Muldoon and Malcolm, who are all injured, along with Wu are already at the helipad when the coast guard helicopter descends, blowing up a storm of dust.

132. EXT. ROAD

Grant is at the wheel of Muldoon's jeep, with Tim and Lex beside him. He's driving fast.

At a bend where the road starts up to the helipad, the trees are shaking. The roar of the T-Rex is heard. Grant skids to a stop as trees crash into the road in front of him.

Grant pulls Lex and Tim from the car and they run uphill

into the jungle. Trees are falling behind them.

133. EXT. HELIPAD

When they come to a level clearing, the T-Rex appears out of the turbulent foliage behind them, running at full speed, gaining on them.

Up ahead the helicopter rotary blades are spinning.

Tim falls, taking Lex and finally Grant down with him. The T-Rex is rushing towards them. They roll next to a large boulder. The giant carnivore runs right over them towards the helicopter, which is now hovering about four feet off the ground.

The helicopter starts to rise to get out of the way of the charging T-Rex. The T-Rex lunges up and grabs hold of one of the helicopter skids in its teeth. The helicopter spins around. The pilot is losing control of the aircraft.

The skid is bending, the welds to the body of the helicopter start to give way. Finally, they break and the helicopter spins out of control. Malcolm, Muldoon, Ellie and Wu fall on top of each other.

When the pilot regains control, he circles over the spot where Grant, Tim and Lex are hiding. The helicopter drops low enough for Grant to hand Lex and Tim up to Muldoon and Ellie. Then he jumps up into the helicopter, just as the T-Rex makes a final charge.

The T-Rex snaps at Grant's outstretched legs, tearing off one leg of his pants. The helicopter rises, leaving the T-Rex below.

134. INT. HELICOPTER

Grant is pulled aboard. The pilot turns to him.

PILOT

What the hell was that?

LEX

(almost proudly)

A Tyrannosaurus Rex.

The others smile as the pilot excitedly radios in Spanish that he has just been attacked by a dinosaur.

135. EXT. PARK

From the helicopter, a final view looking down on Jurassic Park, with the herds of dinosaurs in the afternoon sun.

136. INT. HELICOPTER

With Tim and Lex in between them, Grant and Ellie are looking down at this almost prehistoric sight.

GRANT

They are truly magnificent, but dinosaurs don't belong here. They belong in the past where they could rule the earth.

ELLIE

I still feel that there's so much we could have learned from them.

GRANT

Perhaps the most important thing we can learn from dinosaurs is that one day our time will also be over. They mirror not only our own mortality, but also the great mystery of all creation.

137. EXT. ISLAND

The island now recedes in the distance, until it becomes a speck in the ocean.

END