

# JURASSIC PARK: PRIME SURVIVAL

Second script treatment written for Jack De La Mare by Sakari "Dinoslayer" Sihvo

## 1. EXT. UNKNOWN PACIFIC ISLAND RESORT - EVENING

The camera pans through a tropical forest. We hear large creatures all around. The shot fades to ground level where we pan towards a densely overgrown skull of a human laying forgotten next to a still working walkie talkie radio, the channel it was last turned to hissing in the background. Somewhere close, rustling of the bushes is heard. A quiet snarl. Squawking. Still fixed at the skull and the radio, the shot slowly fades to black.

CUT TO:

## 2. EXT. CALIFORNIA - MORNING

A busy city street. As the streetlight turns from red to green, a young man looking very eccentric and enthusiastic walks across, halting closer to the camera for a moment. This is Adam Beaton, a know-it-all child from a rich family. His expression tells us of very high plans for the summer. Looking up at the school building ahead him, he takes a deep breath and walks out of the shot.

CUT TO:

We find Adam's friends from the building's corridor, waiting for him. Elliot Le Noury, David Green and James Rowe, much the same or close to his age in life. David, leaning against the soda machine resting next to them, pulls a wrapped pack of bubblegum from his pocket. James, looking at him, quickly reaches his arm, folding open the palm of his hand right in front of his face as David chews on the one already placed in his mouth.

JAMES:

Hand me one too, will you?

David, with a deep breath, complies. Elliot looks around them, then at his wristwatch.

ELLIOT:

We've been here for ten extra minutes already. He was supposed to be here at eleven o'clock.

DAVID:

(chewing)

This soda machine is getting more tempting by the moment. Any change?

JAMES:  
(feeling his pocket)  
Nada.

Adam appears through the glass doors, smirking at his pals.

ADAM:  
Well, you're all early.

ELLIOT:  
And you're late, Adam. What took you?

ADAM:  
I was up last night. Had a great golf challenge with my family. Everyone needs a good sleep.

ELLIOT:  
Rich people, always the same when they have more money to spend.

ADAM:  
So, shall we?

Adam quickly strides past his friends. Noticing his excitement, the three kids look at each other with quick glares.

ELLIOT:  
I wonder what hes planning.

DAVID:  
(shouting)  
Hey, Adam, got any pennies for a soda?

A coin lands to David's hand from off-screen. Quickly catching it, he inserts it to the machine and pushes a button. Nothing happens. With James and Elliot giggling next to him, David notices the sign reading "Under Repair". Kicking the soda machine, David walks after Adam with his friends, grumbling.

DAVID:  
(frustrated tone)  
I hate vending machines.....

CUT TO:

The school's cafeteria. Sitting down to one of the tables with Elliot, David and James, Adam pulls out a map from his packback and spreads it far open. It shows the complete picture of the world. Adam looks at his friends with a questioning look. They seem mystified.

ADAM:  
Okay, the plan in the simplest context, I've been talking to my uncle who runs a small boating business down at Costa Rica. (points at coast) There's

plenty of islands at the Pacific I've been looking forward to spend the vacation in. He knows some locations that we could visit.

ELLIOT:  
Anything in particular?

ADAM:  
Ol' Crash said that it'd be a surprise.

ELLIOT:  
Your uncle?

ADAM:  
Yep.

DAVID:  
Plenty of bug spray? Sun lotion? The satellite laptops?

JAMES:  
Also not forgetting the rest of the luxury.

ADAM:  
(laughs)  
I'll arrange that.

CUT TO:

### 3. INT. ADAM'S APARTMENT - DAY

Pan away from two packed luggages in the bedroom. The phone rings and Adam appears to the frame from the right side of the screen. The camera turns left as he walks past us and to the phone at the table in front of him. Picking it up, Adam places the receiver next to his ear.

ADAM:  
Adam speaking.

We hear the voice of James' mother, Meryl, from the other line.

MERYL:  
It's Meryl here. Listen, I heard about this little trip you're about to do from James. I'm a little concerned.

ADAM:  
I don't see an issue here.

MERYL:  
Yes, James has told how you're skillfull at planning your travels, but this isn't about you. It's about your uncle.

Adam sits to the chair next to the table while talking.

ADAM:

Hes a nice person. Crash wouldn't allow any harm come to us. I simply wanted to keep him company for the summer with James and pals.

MERYL:

It's okay, I am positive that you're all going to have a great time, just.....keep your eyes open. The region of the Pacific James talked about has been in the center of all this media turmoil after that incident in San Diego last decade.

ADAM:

(deep breath)

I promise.

#### 4. INT. AIRPORT - EVENING

We move next to Adam, James, David and Elliot, each carrying their own luggage. We're at the airport, the group heading for their next flight to Costa Rica.

CUT TO:

The group boards the plane. Finding their reserved seats, all four sit down. Adam looks out of his side-window to observe the runway below.

CUT TO:

The airplane that has now gathered speed, lifted to air by it's heavy wings. It veers away, heading for it's destination.

#### 5. INT. CENTRAL AMERICA - DAY

The camera moves through a local restaurant, panning towards a man wearing a "Crocodile Dundee" styled hat sitting in the far corner table, sipping on a drink. He looks past the camera and gets up. The camera turns, Adam and friends appearing to the screen. Adam walks over to the man, his uncle, shaking his hand.

CRASH:

Adam, it's so nice to see you again. How was your flight?

ADAM:

It was a smash. Here's my friends.

James, David and Elliot shake the hand of Adam's uncle in friendly fashion, all mumbling their names.

CRASH:

Well, you fellows must be hungry. Please, by all means, sit down. I'll order us something and after you're done eating we can get on our way to my place.

The group sits to the table.

CUT TO:

6. EXT. THE DOCKS - EARLY EVENING

Adam's uncle stops his jeep next to the camera. Adam and Elliot are the first to jump out, pulling out their luggages from the back of the car. Handing David's belongings to him, Elliot looks over to see a handful of boats at a small wooden dock, the ocean and it's swells right behind them. Crash points at them.

CRASH:

I use these to take tourists around the coast as you may already been told by Adam. It's a bit too late to set off today, so you can spend the night at my apartment over there. We'll leave tomorrow.

Crash leads the group towards the hut behind the dock, carrying some of their luggages.

CUT TO:

7. EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - MORNING.

Crash's boat cuts through the vast, calm waters of the Pacific Ocean. With the uncle in the controls, Adam is chatting with his friends at the back. He has a wide smile on his face.

ELLIOT:

I got to admit that this was one of your better ideas, Adam. Where do you think your uncle is taking us?

ADAM:

I dunno, he's full of surprises. There shouldn't be anything worth of concern in this territory as far as I've researched. It's mostly empty ocean.

DAVID:

Mind asking him?

ADAM:

Okay, I'll give it a shot.

Adam moves to the front of the boat, next to his uncle.

ADAM:

Yo, Crash, mind finally telling us where we're going?

CRASH:

(smiles)

Well, alright, if you must know. There's an island nearby that might interest you. It isn't found in the maps. It was once owned by a company that grew banana plantations. It's located some miles away from a restricted zone we can't go to without drawing the attention of the Costa Rican authorities. They say there's another island inside that zone called Sorna that is under some especially heavy scrutiny by both American governments. Some dangerous spirits there, many locals say. No concern with the other island, though. It's close, but not too close, eh?

Crash pats Adam's head.

CRASH:

It's called Múerte. I figured we could stay there for a couple of nights before moving on, circling the bad zone from far away and go back where we came from.

ADAM:

Thanks, uncle.

Adam looks ahead them and points his finger.

ADAM:

As a matter of fact, there it is.

The others also move to the front to observe the sight ahead of them. Rising from the ocean is a green landmass with a few mountains.

DAVID:

(slight pause)

It's beautiful.....

CRASH:

We'll be landing in a moment. Hold on.

Crash pushes down the gas. The boat gathers speed as the camera lags behind, racing towards the island.

CUT TO:

8. EXT. MÚERTE BEACH - DAY

The boat is seen arriving to the beach from a distance. In the shade of the trees, something moves, observing them, but we can't tell what this thing is as it's too dark at that spot. The figure slowly pulls back.

Back at the boat Adam jumps out, helping Crash tow it further up the beach in the knee deep waves. Having pulled the boat up shore, the group unpacks while Adam's uncle ties the rope around a rock. Adam, observing the jungle right behind the white sands, turns around to face Crash.

ADAM:

I'm going to see if we can find a good camping spot.

CRASH:

That's okay, Adam. I'll unpack the rest of your stuff so you can put it up later. Mind where you step, though, there's some poisonous insects in the jungle.

DAVID:

(heaves packback behind shoulder)  
We're coming with you.

ADAM:

Thanks guys.

Having said that, Adam walks towards the trees with his friends, Crash remaining behind to work with the boat.

CUT TO:

8. EXT. MÚERTE JUNGLE - DAY

Appearing from behind the trees, Adam and pals reach a small creek with a dry flat opening in the middle of the vast rainforest. The air is surrounded by sounds of buzzing insects and singing tropical birds. Adam's expression shows satisfaction with the spot.

ADAM:

This seems like a good setting for the camp. We'll put it up here.

David hears a squeaking sound from the bushes nearby and looks to that direction to see them shake as something small tiptops away.

DAVID:

Was that a bird?

ELLIOT:

Sounded like one.

Right behind Elliot's feet, a tiny green dinosaur appears, peeking. It sniffs the pantlegs, letting out a chirp. David spots it.

DAVID:

Elliot!

Elliot looks down behind him, the Compsognathus slipping to his other side.

ELLIOT:

I don't see anything.

JAMES:

Turn around!

The Compy runs off, scampering to the bushes. Elliot looks around him,

puzzled.

JAMES:

That was no bird.

ELLIOT:

I didn't see anything.

DAVID:

(excited tone)

The dang thing was sniffing your pantleg, man!

ELLIOT:

Calm down, I'm still fine. Whatever it was, it didn't hurt me.

ADAM:

Well, it vanished. We can't find it now.

ELLIOT:

Atleast we did find a suitable camping spot. Let's get back to the beach. Your uncle should be ready unpacking the rest of the stuff.

The whole group returns back down the route they used.

Right behind them, the Compy comes back to view, observing the kids now moving away. It suddenly looks to it's right and runs off, squeaking, as a man-sized, taloned foot lands to the soil it was standing at, a longer claw sticking out from the third toe. A growl.

CUT BACK TO:

9. EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

Arriving to the beach, the kids look around them at complete silence, the noise of the ocean being all that's heard. The area around the boat is mysteriously empty.

ADAM:

Uncle!

For a moment, they wait for an answer. It never comes.

ADAM:

Uncle?

JAMES:

Where is he?

ADAM:

I don't know. He said he'd wait right here. The boat is still tied.

DAVID:

What is going on-----

ELLIOT:

Shush, there's no point for us to just stand around and wait. Split around and find him. He can't be far.

ADAM:

I agree.

The group splits around the beach, looking around. From the jungle, several pairs of green eyes observe their every move.

Elliot, having chosen his search area, walks past the boat, checking their belongings. They're still intact. About to move on, Elliot suddenly returns his gaze to the boat's steering wheel. Reaching over and touching it, he spots what he had barely managed to catch in his eye, a tiny drop of blood on the pedal. The camera pans at the red droplet.

As we cut again to Elliot, Adam's scream brings his attention back to the beach. Elliot quickly runs off-screen.

Reaching Adam next to the rocky outcrop at the same time with James and David, Elliot stares at his friend, who has gone completely silent. Adam is chalk pale, standing stiff, not saying a word, his face forming the expression made out of pure shock. Elliot grabs his shoulder and shakes him.

ELLIOT:

Adam. Adam, snap out of it! What happened?

Adam looks at him with glassy eyes. Completely baffled, he barely mutters out the words.

ADAM:

(weak tone)

On the rocks.....

Looking at the outcrop, the others silently head down to the bottom. Adam lacks behind, still motionless.

As they come around the boulders, James, David and Elliot freeze, their jaws dropping, staring at the ground. The camera pans down to the rocky floor where we also see the lifeless arm, the rest of Crash's dead body cut off-screen. As the camera cuts back to the kids, David, feeling sick, is the first to head back, doing so quickly. Elliot and James are right after him.

Coming back to Adam, none of them say a word. After a long pause, Adam is the first to speak.

ADAM:

(disbelief)

Hes.....hes dead.....

ELLIOT:

Adam.....

ADAM:

I should have never come here!

Adam runs back down the beach, Elliot moving after him, trying to keep up. James and David, also showing terrified faces, are not too far behind.

Back at the beach Elliot reaches Adam, who simply pulls away from his grip.

ADAM:

(upset tone)

Leave me alone!

ELLIOT:

(concerned)

Adam, it wasn't your fault!

Adam now collapses to his knees, weeping. Elliot knees down next to him.

ELLIOT:

It was him that brought us here, not you. It was Crash's idea.

ADAM:

(sniffs)

I know, it's just....(weeps)...I knew him so well.

David and James are seen at the background, heading towards them. They suddenly stop right in their tracks, alarmed, staring ahead Adam and Elliot. Adam wipes the tears off his face

ELLIOT:

We'll get out of here, I promise. The boat is still here. That's what matters.

The sounds of growling coming from off-screen alert them. Both kids look ahead, towards the camera.

Cutting to the boat, we see the DINOSAURS, more than five man-sized avian beasts, having gathered around the vessel, tearing at the equipment still in it, some standing on the boat, the others having pulled the bags to the sand, ripping away.

Elliot, gently pushing Adam to his feet with his other hand, also getting up, speaks silently.

ELLIOT:

Just back away slowly, don't run, don't run. They seemingly haven't spotted us yet-----

Without warning, coming from off-screen, another VELOCIRAPTOR leaps, tackling Adam, also sending Elliot to his back in a rain of sand. Adam, completely overtaken by his subconscious fight-or-flee sensation, covers his face with his arms, pushing against the Raptor on top of him with his feet, trying to stay alive under several pounds of razor sharp claws and jaws bent on his demise. Elliot, without second doubts, pulls out his camping knife from his pocket, folds out the blade and jabs it into the animal's nostril. Pulling away, the Raptor screeches in surprise, it's nose spurting out blood. Elliot pulls Adam, who's pants and shirt are now slightly torn, to his feet and makes a run for it down the beach, towards David and James.

At the boat the other Velociraptors have now noticed their presence, completely disregarding the boat, heading after the kids.

Adam and Elliot are now beside their friends, running back towards the trees.

DAVID:  
What the hell are those things?!?!

ELLIOT:  
Does it matter?! Run or be food!!

Cut back to the beach where another pack of ten Raptors join the ones already there, a huge number of these terrifying, bird-like gremlins rolling down the beach at scary speeds. The hunt is on.

CUT TO:

## 10. EXT. MUERTE JUNGLE - DAY

We follow the kids from between the foliage, running for their lives. Catching very quick, close glimpses of the salivating carnivores not too far behind them, their green eyes full of dread and absolute bloodthirst, they are being hunted by the Raptors.

ELLIOT:  
Keep moving!!

The kids come around the next turn at the messy path, jumping over the foliage. Without seeing it in time, Elliot stumbles over a steep hill, sent to a violent tumble to the bottom in a flash of closeups, the upside becoming down and the down becoming the upside in the literal washing machine.

Elliot lifts his head from the muddy bank, staring around him. The others are nowhere to be seen.

ELLIOT:  
Damn it!

He quickly gets to his feet. Running down the embankment of the dry river, he spots a pile of dead trees. A squawk from off-screen. Elliot hastily rolls under a big log.

Listening, not moving a muscle, Elliot hears the Raptor clearly. The log starts to shake, startling him, yet he remains calm. The camera moves away from him, to the top of the log, where the Velociraptor has just stepped on, looking around. It growls, suspicious, trying to track him with it's eyes. Cutting back to Elliot under the log, we see sweat moistening his tense face.

The animal leaps off the log, heading to the bushes after tilting it's head at the sounds of fellow packmembers deeper in the jungle. It takes several seconds, but Elliot finally crawls out. Looking around him, Elliot waits a moment and then continues down the embankment. At the foliage behind him, we see the head of the Raptor following him, having successfully fooled our hero to ignore it's presence.

CUT TO:

Back to the other kids, running through the jungle. We cut alongside Adam as he looks behind his back. Several Raptors are in hot pursuit.

ADAM:

We're too much in the open!!

DAVID:

The trees!

Stopping to the nearest tree, the group starts to climb. The Raptors, running considerably quicker, reach them shortly. Leaping, snapping at their feet, the Raptors snarl at them. James looks down at the creatures below, smiles and shows them the finger. One of the Raptors curls up it's lips, exposing the gums, growling. It jumps against the tree, digging in with it's talons, holding on. The Raptor reaches up the trunk, digging it's claws in again, pulling itself up, towards them. Another one jumps against the tree, repeating it's friend's actions twistedly systematically, growling at the young humans above. James' smile fades quickly at the realization and turns to bloody terror.

DAVID:

(off-screen)

They can climb too!!

Adam hugs against the tree, his cheek pressed against the bark, praying.

ADAM:

(repeatedly)

We're dead, we're dead, we're dead!

The Raptors, now close, snap at them, ready to pull them down. The animals

suddenly halt, however, alerted. The jungle has turned completely silent.

JAMES:

What the.....?

Somewhere deep in the jungle, something big moves, an impact tremor shaking the ground, the trees and the air around them. An ear-splitting roar of devilish tone. The Raptors, petrified at the approaching threat, drop down from the tree and run off in a giant flock. The kids quickly get down from the tree as well.

JAMES:

(concerned)

What is it?

More tremors, the source drawing near them. The trees ahead begin to shake.

ADAM:

Behind the tree!

They circle around the trunk, hiding between the roots, the camera circling around the tree with them. The beast is now dangerously near.

DAVID:

(whispering)

Quiet.

The animal finally appears at the other side, stepping out from the shadows, a huge dinosaur of undisputed terror and strength with jaws containing teeth the size of butcher knives. A full-grown matriarch TYRANNOSAURUS REX. Adam peeks from behind the tree at the theropod, his jaws popping wide open.

ADAM:

(whispering with little air)

Wwwe're dddead!

The T.Rex snorts, looking around, it's chest rising and falling at each breath it takes. The behemoth pulls it's head up, it's rows of butcher knives opening wide at the BELLOW sent straight from the majestic carnivore's vocal system, the king of the island letting itself be known. The kids are motionless at the knowledge that each wrong movement or noise they make could be their last.

The animal sniffs the ground, catching the scent of the Raptors. Still hearing their scared squawks deeper from the jungle, the lizard tyrant moves on in search of it's next meal, bobbing it's head like a chicken as it moves past the tree, disappearing in a whizz. It's tail is the last thing to be seen, swallowed by the canopy. As we cut back to the kids, Adam takes a really deep breath, his forehead now literally soaked by sweat.

DAVID:

(disbelief)

Holy shit! That thing was inches away from us!

Neither James nor Adam say a word. James, getting up and walking towards the near bushes, unclips his belt. This confuses David.

DAVID:

What are you doing?

James slowly looks back at him with a plain face.

JAMES:

Getting rid of my underpants. I soiled myself.

Adam laughs. As James gets behind the bush David's eyes suddenly light up.

DAVID:

(concerned tone)

Wait a second! Where's Elliot?

CUT BACK TO:

Elliot, who has made his way to the more wet part of the dry river, slushing down another small stream of crystal clear water. Somewhere ahead, we hear hooting and swan-like cooing accompanied by crackling identical to noises made by a rattlesnake. Elliot seems puzzled by them. Coming to the wider section of the river, he kneels down to the mud, observing what's ahead of him.

At the clearing there are two dinosaurs, standing on two legs. They're fairly reminiscent of the Raptors in size, though still completely different with large crests on their heads forming a v-shape to the direction their skull faces and with wide, colorful, foldable frills at each side of their necks, making them appear a little like Australian frilled lizards. They're under the process of a courtship dance, the other one stomping the ground, backing away from the other and rattling the frills, widening them to their full size like a peacock. Then the other one does the same in a loop. Opening right behind them is a grassy plain and a rock formation with several nature-crafted boulders.

Elliot watches the dinosaurs, thinking. Behind him there is a sharp noise of twigs cracking. Elliot quickly looks behind him, seeing nothing. Looking back at the dinosaurs before him, Elliot slowly sneaks forwards, towards the animals and the giant boulders behind them, trying his luck. At the opening the DILOPHOSAURUSES spot Elliot and cease their dance quickly. The dinosaurs screech, their frills opening wide again, only this time more expressively and quickly, seemingly not happy about his presence. Elliot, having blown his cover, also comes to a standstill. The other Dilophosaurus takes a step towards him, hissing. Elliot remains motionless.

A glob of liquid is shot towards him, smacking against his shoulder. Holding his shirt, Elliot pulls back to see the sizzling substance dripping from

the palm of his hand in icky, gooey strands. Seemingly in pain, he tries to wipe it off.

ELLIOT:

(glenching his teeth)

What the heck is this muck?!

Backing away, Elliot bumps to the RAPTOR right behind him.

ELLIOT:

(surprised)

Woah!!

While spinning around, Elliot trips over his legs and topples over to his back on the forest floor, the Velociraptor growling at him, baring it's teeth. Behind Elliot the Dilophosaurus are now even more angered at the appearance of another unwanted intruder. The Dilo that shot at Elliot now charges forwards. The Raptor snarls, leaps over Elliot in a beautiful arch, and onto the spitting menace, slashing with it's claws. Elliot, now without cover, jumps to his feet and stumbles towards the rock formation as fast as his legs can carry him, ignoring the other Dilo while running past it, the dinosaur concentrating at it's mate's battle. Back behind him the other Dilo and the Raptor are locked in a primordial wrestling match, screeching at each other, biting the limbs, scratching the flesh of their combatant.

Elliot dives behind the cover of the boulders, resting against them, catching his breath. As the camera pans away from him he looks towards us, terror growing in his eyes at the scaly back of something just below the screen. Between us and Elliot a THIRD DILOPHOSAUR lifts it's head from the carcass of an unrecognizable dinosaur. It shrugs in reptilian manner, listening, and brings it's head back down, not yet having spotted him, it's back being once again all that we see. Elliot slowly creeps along the boulder, trying to get behind another one. We catch his leg, going to the wrong place, and it hits two smaller rocks piled on top of each other at the ground next to him, making them topple and make noise. Elliot turns pale in a blink of an eye. The Dilophosaurus stops feeding again while now more clearly seen from another angle, looks to his direction and lifts it's head up again. It continues staring him down, firm like a statue. Elliot is also motionless, his eyes locked to those of the poisonous beast.

The Dilo finally snarls, it's frill opening up. Elliot dives to his right at the correct timing when another glob of spit hits the boulder at his spot.

The Dilo, taking one step towards the helpless human, is suddenly struck to the ribs by something and sent crashing to the rocks. The Raptor, having re-appeared, squawks in triumph, it's face covered by the blood of the previous Dilo it just killed. The new Dilo hoots, facing it. Elliot, seeing his incredible opening out of painful death repeating itself yet again, puts more leg before the other, this time towards the doorway at the other side. The Dilophosaurus, already having had enough, sends a glob towards the Raptor. The projectile knicks it to the neck, making it back away long enough

for it's defeated enemy to make it's retreat. The Raptor, not having been affected by the corrosive venom much if at all, resumes it's chase for it's main price, Elliot!

Cutting back to him, Elliot emerges from the other side of the boulders, running towards the part of the river now fully filled with water. Somewhere behind him there's a shriek of the Raptor still on the chase.

ELLIOT:

That thing just doesn't stop!

Elliot reaches the river as the Raptor appears from the bushes behind him, coming at him full-speed. Elliot lands to the current with a splash, submerged in it, as it arrives to the shore. The animal, not wanting to risk itself, halts and stares to the murky water. The spot Elliot landed in bubbles for a moment before setting. The Velociraptor turns and walks back where it came from.

At the same bank very close Elliot lies in wait, hiding. As the Raptor disappears he pulls himself back out from the water and rolls to his back, resting, closing his eyes.

CUT TO:

#### 11. EXT. MUERTE JUNGLE - EVENING

As the sun starts to set behind the horizon the other kids appear to the screen at a clearing. Watching something before their eyes, Adam's jaws pop wide open again.

The camera pans at the lake. There are huge long-necked dinosaurs, BRACHIOSAURUS, illuminated by the orange glow of the sky while eating from the trees, drinking from the water, their elegant heads swinging from side to side. Their moans fill the darkening jungle. We cut back to the kids.

DAVID:

(amazed)

Dang! Crash really had a surprise island at store for us. This place is teaming with dinosaurs.

Next to him Adam quickly glares at his friend, his face dropping, depressed.

DAVID:

(noticing Adam's expression)

I didn't mean it that way, Adam. It's doubtful he had any idea about the contents of this place.

James walks a few steps forward, watching the lake.

JAMES:

We can't stay. Many of those hunters we saw may occupy these areas during

the night.

ADAM:

What about Elliot?

JAMES:

If he's lucky he's still alive. There's not much that can be done now. We'll come back tomorrow and look for him.

ADAM:

(concerned tone)

God, I wish he's alright.

DAVID:

Where can we possibly spend the night without being eaten?

JAMES:

I guess we just have to risk it and go back to the beach as it's all we've got. Our stuff is still there and we need some of it.

DAVID:

Let's not waste anymore time then. The sun is almost down.

The kids walk back where they came from.

CUT TO:

## 12. EXT. MÚERTE JUNGLE - NIGHT

Elliot walks through the underbrush right in front of us, the camera locked to his face, the youngster staring all around him in growing nervousness.

Cut slightly to the dark, steaming jungle, growling, heavy breaths echoing from somewhere deep in it. The sound of trees falling.

Elliot hastens his walking speed, slapping at mosquitos, pushing away the plants to see in the fairly thick jungle vegetation. Wiping off the flowing sweat from his face, Elliot comes to a halt. Something heavy is walking close, slowly, but it is moving.

ELLIOT:

(spooked)

That's no Raptor.

Elliot walks a few steps again before stopping at the sounds of more tremors. Something is following him. Losing it completely, Elliot sprints forwards, through the vegetation. The camera locked close to his head, the plants slap his face violently from both sides. Behind him the unseen creature is steamrolling towards him, the jungle behind him being heard exploding in front of it's path. A roar. Elliot trips slightly, immediately getting back up, continuing running.

Ahead him we see another building. Elliot arrives to it extremely quickly, running mad. He thrusts the door open before looking behind him. At the jungle a few meters away something of gargantuan scale is fast approaching, an unseen horror. From the creature's POV we see the building and the boy at it's doorway growing more and more until the animal is upon it. Elliot, at the right moment, slams the door shut, the creature stopping right in front of it.

Cutting inside, darkness shrouds Elliot, the only visible light coming from under the door. Outside the unseen beast snorts, drooling, it's shadow moving over the light, blacking the door. The monster rams against it, shaking the frame. Elliot backs away. Another roar.

After a short moment the animal is finally heard walking away. Elliot takes a deep breath. Collapsing against the wall next to him, his eyes clamping shut from exhaustion, he falls to sleep. Not too far from him, a Compy appears, chirping, watching him sleep. It sprints next to the dimly illuminated shelf and curls up to the floor to rest.

CUT TO:

### 13. EXT. MUERTE BEACH - NIGHT

We pan away from the orange flames of a hastily put together campfire. James and David are sitting around it, rubbing their backs from the cold ocean breeze. Deep at the jungle behind them there are noises of several huge animals. Adam is also heard somewhere close, digging through the piles of wreckage the Raptors left behind.

JAMES:

(spooked at the animal sounds)

Hopefully all that jibbajabba about campfires scaring wild animals away works here. You wouldn't get me back in there with billion dollars right now.

Adam comes back from the dark, holding a DV camera in his arms, sitting next to his friends and the fire.

ADAM:

Atleast we'll get to record our death for the rest of the world in case it doesn't. My camera still works. Not too edible, it seems.

We see both James and David from the camera's LCD panel, their eyes and the campfire glowing bright white in the night vision mode.

DAVID:

(laughs)

Who knows, perhaps we'll make it out of here with some actual footage of those things and make a fortune. Some guy named Nick Van Owen was said to have tried that with the animals seen at the news back at 97. The guy was

a professional camera man, and he failed. Imagine that!

JAMES:

Can't really think of anyone wanting to see such dreadful beasts either.

ADAM:

(off-screen)

Just the plant eaters, James, just the plant eaters.

The camera pans away from the now distant campfire, fading out to the mixed sounds of the jungle and the ocean.

CUT TO:

## 12. INT. OLD MAINTENANCE SHED - MORNING

Elliot, slowly opening his eyes, is greeted by beams of light shining right to his face. Flexing his body and then rubbing his butt cheeks aching from a night spent on a hard concrete floor, he gets up. We now see the inside of the building he took cover in, Elliot looking around the small maintenance shed space.

The camera now further away from him, he spots a box at the other side of the tight storage room and walks over to it, lifting it up, surprising the also sleeping Compy next to the shelf in the process. It squeaks, quickly running off. Elliot, also surprised by his tiny companion, resumes to checking through the contents of the box. Finding a map, he spreads it open to the floor, blowing it free of dust before doing so.

We now get a better look at the map, plenty of logos sporting the name 'InGen' slapped all over it.

ELLIOT:

InGen.....

Elliot continues with the rest of the map. We observe the shape of the Múerte island, his finger running through the beach area the group had landed on and another building close to the island's epicenter titled 'Main Communications Building'.

ELLIOT:

(off-screen)

Alright!

As the camera remains locked to the spot in the map, Elliot folds it up again, making it disappear.

CUT TO:

Outside the shed. The Compy is next to the door, chirping, as Elliot opens it from inside, the tiny dinosaur quickly getting out of the way. We cut

close to Elliot's head as he catches the sight further away.

A few yards away in the jungle a group of large herbivorous dinosaurs pass, each four-legged, very sturdy from the body mass and with three horns protruding from their thick, frilled skulls, two bigger ones on the forehead and a smaller one on top of the bony nose. A TRICERATOPS herd. The camera slightly cuts back to Elliot who seems baffled.

ELLIOT:

(impressed)

I'll be damned.....

As the Triceratops pass the shed in peace Elliot walks back off-screen.

Cutting to a bunch of plant-covered motorcycles still parked next to the shed's walls, Elliot cleans one of them from rubble and gets on the seat. He kicks down on the gas paddle. The vehicle responds with a dry cough from a long no-use. Elliot tries again. The cycle coughs again, this time circulating enough fuel. The engine roars to life. Elliot snickers, rising his arms to the air in victory.

ELLIOT:

Success!

He immediately frees the breaks, rolling the bike away from the shed and to the jungle. Back at the shed the Compy comes back from hiding, looks at the path Elliot used, and sprints down the trail.

CUT TO:

### 13. EXT. MUERTE BEACH - MORNING

Adam and friends are still asleep, laying next to the now smoldering ashes of the last night's campfire. The camera slowly pans towards his sleeping face when a sound resembling growling starts to be heard from the jungle mostly off-screen. Adam's eyes pop open.

Getting up to a sitting position, he listens at the growling. Moving to James and David on all fours, he shakes David's shoulder.

ADAM:

(frantic)

Wake up!

David groans in half-sleep. Adam shakes him again, this time more forcefully.

DAVID:

(tired)

Ugggh! What? What is it?

ADAM:

There's something at the trees.

David, alarmed, gets to a sitting position. James has also awoken, staring at the jungle before them. The growling is now louder, fast approaching. Adam gasps air in huge quantities as they wait in silence.

The bushes at the forest's edge shake and a shape thrusts through the foliage, speeding to the beach. It's Elliot, riding the bike he salvaged earlier. Adam's jaw drops.

DAVID:

Elliot! Hes alive!

The three teenagers get to their feet and run towards him. Elliot stops the vehicle in front of them. The group is quickly next to him, patting his back and shoulders in positive manner.

ADAM:

(happy)

We thought you were dead!

ELLIOT:

(blushing)

I almost did die several times. I found this bike from my night shelter.

Elliot gets off the bike.

ELLIOT:

How's the boat?

JAMES:

Not so good.

Elliot, looking at the direction the boat was at, takes a deep breath in disappointment. Cutting to the beach, we see the boat, now all battered up.

DAVID:

Those Raptors surely did a quick work of it while we were gone.

ELLIOT:

(unpatient tone)

That's just great. How do we get back home now?

Elliot sighs, his face dropping. Adam's face is down too.

ADAM:

Just to let you know, we buried Crash's body to the other side of the beach last evening so it wouldn't attract any more predators.

ELLIOT:

Good. He should be at peace now.

Elliot pulls out the map from his pocket.

ELLIOT:

Listen, I found something that could benefit us. There's a communication center at the middle of the island's interior. (taps at map) We may be able to find food and some way to communicate with the outside world.

DAVID:

Great! We should get going now-----

ELLIOT:

(cutting David's line)

Whoa, whoa, whoa, you can't all come. It's very dangerous in there. We'd be sitting ducks in a group as you may remember. Besides, only one of you can ride the motorcycle with me.

ADAM:

I volunteer.

ELLIOT:

Are you sure?

ADAM:

Ofcourse I am. And I have a working video camera. I won't be leaving this place without some footage of the animals.

ELLIOT:

Well, you do know what you're doing, which is important.

Elliot gets back on the bike and turns the pedal. The bike doesn't respond.

ADAM:

What?

ELLIOT:

I don't know, seems like theres no more fuel. Great! Looks like we're back on foot now.

Elliot gets off the bike, tossing it down to the sand in anger. Taking a deep breath, Elliot remains quiet before looking at James and David.

ELLIOT:

Wait here. If any of the animals appear hide behind the rocks till they leave. We'll be back as soon as we can, hopefully with some food and water. I'll try to find some way to get us a ride out of here.

JAMES:

Be careful. And good luck.

ELLIOT:

(nods)  
Will do.

Elliot and Adam now head towards the forest. David and James stare after their friends.

DAVID:  
Come on, let's see if there's anything else we can salvage from that wreck.

They turn and head back to the battered boat.

CUT TO:

#### 14. EXT. MUERTE JUNGLE - DAY

Cutting to the Compy at the ground that is searching for Elliot with it's gaze, the tiny dinosaur turning towards the sound of the kids. We catch Adam and Elliot trekking down the pathway running between the dense growth of trees.

ADAM:  
So, what do you think that building may contain?

Elliot holds the partly opened map in his hand, stopping them occasionally to check their location.

ELLIOT:  
Hopefully a radio or some kind of phone with a working satellite connection to the nearest Costa Rican communication post like I told at the beach. It's the only way to call the mainland. I really hoped that it wouldn't be necessary but now that the boat and the equipment are all wrecked we have no choice. I wish they had atleast spared our cellphones. (kicks the ground in frustration)

ADAM:  
Take a look at the bright side. We haven't encountered any of the animals yet so we may get there undetected.

ELLIOT:  
I hope you're right.

The kids now stumble to the edge of a clearing. Their advance halted, Adam gets a terrified look on his face.

We cut to the clearing where, it's back turned, a T.REX stands, watching a herd of Triceratops and Stegosaurus that is feeding on the grass.

ADAM:  
(whispering)  
Okay, I was wrong. What do we do? It's right in front of us.

ELLIOT:

It didn't hear us. Stay quiet. We may still have an opening.

Behind them, an IMPACT TREMOR. Another one. Cutting behind the kids, both Elliot and Adam look behind them, towards the camera. We pan towards them, their eyes full of horror.

ADAM:

(shocked)

Oh my God!

Behind them ANOTHER T.REX watches them, growling, long scars running across this individual's body from countless fights. We cut back in front of the kids, Adam and Elliot simultaneously looking back at us.

The other Tyrannosaurus, hearing it's adversary, TURNS AROUND, it's tail whipping the air, roaring. The unlucky humans are now CAUGHT INBETWEEN two angry titans. The other T.Rex responds to the first one's challenge, bellowing, now ignoring the kids. The first one charges, coming towards them. Elliot shields Adam as the theropod closes in, it's jaws dripping saliva between the white daggers lining around them. Also ignoring the kids with it's attention at the adversary, it simply WALKS OVER THEM, the two clawed feet leveling the ground at their both sides. The kids open their eyes after it's tail whips past them.

ADAM:

We're still alive??

The Tyrannosaurs bellow off-screen.

ELLIOT:

Run!!!!!!!!!!!!

Rushing to the clearing, the kids stop like to a brick wall. At the other side of the clearing, behind the herd, snarling, is a pack of RAPTORS. The animals start their approach.

ADAM:

It's those things again!

ELLIOT:

(concerned tone)

Damnit!

The herbivore herd, frightened by the Raptors, stampedes. And it's coming RIGHT AT THEM. Further behind them the few unlucky Raptors caught in it's way get flung to the air by the horns of the first charging Triceratops.

ELLIOT:

Go! As fast as you can! Meaby we can outrun them!

ADAM:

(repeatedly)

We're gonna die, we're gonna die, we're gonna die, we're gonna dieeeeeee!!!!!!!

Elliot leaps to the closest ditch just as the herd reaches them, kicking up a dust cloud. Adam is less lucky, a Trike coming straight at him. Adam lands forwards, rolling around his back, his both arms securing a grip around the fragile camera, as it meets him head on from behind, the beast's thundering feet barely missing him. Now laying on his back at the ground, Adam stares above as it walks over him, the camera pointing upwards. Adam then rolls next to Elliot down at the ditch.

ADAM:

(disbelief)

Holy shit! I got that on tape!

ELLIOT:

Don't swallow yet!

A foot of a Stegosaur crashes right next to them, tearing the soil, it's spiky tail swiping over their heads. Elliot clenches his teeth, his eyes closed. Adam, catching his breath, films the animals.

The herd finally passes them, rumbling ahead, the two kids left alone to the middle of the trampled ground. Elliot, lifting Adam to his feet, heads towards the treeline.

ELLIOT:

Horry!

CUT TO:

15. EXT. MUERTE BEACH - DAY

David is working in full mode through the wreckage, throwing away torn up backpacks and half-chewed chocolate bars.

DAVID:

Man, these animals are messy. They left nothing. You sure this is necessary? We already went through most of the leftovers last night.

James, looking around them, doesn't respond, the camera slowly spinning around him from ground level, panning at his head. He is listening something.

DAVID:

(off-screen)

James?

A non-Raptorish squawk somewhere close. James has an extremely serious look on his face.

DAVID:

James, what the hell is wrong with you??

James quickly raises his hand, the camera stopping from spinning.

JAMES:

Quiet!

A flap of LEATHERY WINGS, coming from off-screen. A split second later something attacks James with us only seeing a fraction of it before the shot cuts to the next scene.

CUT TO:

16. EXT. MÚERTE JUNGLE - DAY

Elliot and Adam, on the run, circle around the foliage to slip past it. Somewhere close, a Raptor screams. Elliot looks around them.

ELLIOT:

The bushes. This way.

Another Raptor growl, this time close. The kids run for their lives, into the bushes. As the camera follows them they take shelter between the large plants. The Raptors are close.

ELLIOT:

(whispers)

Don't make any sound.

The pack runs past them not too far away, searching, some splitting from the others. The kids hold their breath as one stops very close to them for a few seconds, looking around. It then moves on, snarling. Adam let's out a deep breath, his camera pointed at the leaving dinosaur.

ELLIOT:

Let's go. They'll be back shortly.

They crawl away, quickly further at the jungle, running at high pace.

ADAM:

Those beasts really are persistent pains in the anus.

ELLIOT:

Tell me about it.

Far ahead them, in the middle of the jungle, we catch the shape of a huge building.

CUT TO:

17. EXT. THE BEACH - DAY

David is swinging a thick branch at a bunch of swooping PTERANODONS, keeping the creatures at bay. Behind him we see James dragging himself towards the treeline, his shirt smeared with blood, holding his other arm, leaving behind a brownish red line, the teenager repeatedly howling from pain.

David throws the branch at the next swooping Pteranodon, the stick hitting it's face, the animal steering away, and runs to his aid, lifting James up and carrying him towards the jungle, supporting him with his other shoulder.

JAMES:  
(glances teeth)  
I'm dying!

DAVID:  
Calm down! The wound isn't that large. You're going to be fine.

Behind them the Pteranodons bring their attention to the wreck, all the beasts landing on the littered trash like some devilish seagulls, digging in with their long beaks. We cut back to the teenagers.

JAMES:  
(winces)  
What the hell are we going to do now? They're everywhere! Hiding is no use! They'll smell us!

DAVID:  
We'll think up something.....I hope.

The kids head to the woods. Behind them the Pteranodons ignore them, further wrecking the leftover rubble.

CUT TO:

18. EXT. INGEN COMMUNICATIONS BUILDING - EVENING

Adam and Elliot, the camera panning away from them, walk to the front yard of a vast construction site, the building opening up ahead with a few old vehicles parked here and there.

Cutting closer to the entrance, the kids clear the door from old rubble and vines in order to enter. Elliot goes first. Adam, looking behind them at the yard, follows right behind.

CUT TO:

Inside the building. With the camera now overhead, the kids arrive to a room packed full of old boxes stamped with large stickers of the InGen logo.

Setting his camera down for a moment, Adam goes through the boxes while Elliot examines the rest of the room. Adam pulls out a plastic waterbag sporting a bright red Jurassic Park logo with a metallic grey T.Rex skeleton from one box.

ADAM:

Dang, I'm thirsty!

Adam gulps down some of the water, licking his lips.

ADAM:

Elliot, I found water. Want some?

Adam looks behind him.

ADAM:

Elliot?

Elliot is captivated by something. At the other side of the room is a bigger map of the island pinned against a board at the wall. There are several colored pins showing locations of dinosaur paddocks and essential operations. Elliot touches the map. It's far edge reads Site C Operations.

Pinned to the same board is a log book with clear plastic pages, hanging from a chain. Elliot grabs it and opens it. Adam walks up to him, now holding several JP water containers.

ELLIOT:

(mystified)

This log book explains how they brought some dinosaurs here in secret shortly after the Tyrannosaur rampage. The place was going to be their backup plan.....

ADAM:

So what went wrong?

Elliot quickly goes through the pages, settling to the last one.

ELLIOT:

Pteranodons. They weren't native here. These things appeared out of thin air shortly after the turn of the century and.....

ADAM:

What the hell is a Pteranodon?

ELLIOT:

A sort of a flying reptile.

A loud bang startles the kids. Adam points his camera at the corridor. For a moment we observe it through the LCD screen. Elliot looks back at the diary.

ELLIOT:

Well, theres a good reason this place is no longer operational. We better find a radio so we can get the hell out of this island.

The kids leave the map behind, moving further into the building.

Cutting further to the storage room, we see a Raptor sneaking in through a door, sniffing.

CUT TO:

At the bottom of a dark staircase. At the top we see the door opening, the kids appearing from behind it. A still working motion detector light goes off above them, illuminating the stairs. The kids cautiously descend.

ADAM:

And what do we have in here?

ELLIOT:

Seems like the building's cellar space. This is probably where they'd store all the heavy equipment. They couldn't have built this place without such things.

ADAM:

This darkness is unnerving me.

Elliot pulls out his keys from his pocket and switches on the tiny keychain LED-light clipped on them, dimly lighting the surrounding space.

ELLIOT:

I know, we shouldn't be in here. But it may be the only place to find a radio from.

Elliot scans the surrounding area, spotting a radio shack further away, next to a row of parked vehicles still in surprisingly good condition.

Cutting into the shack, Elliot and Adam step inside, observing the equipment littered around. Among it, sitting at the floor close to the desk, is a large satellite phone. Elliot walks over and lifts it on the desk. Observing it, Elliot turns the power switch, greeted by the phone's green energy bar. Adam, standing aside, switches on the shack's lights.

ELLIOT:

(takes a deep breath)

Here we go.....

Elliot grabs the phone, typing in a random number, while Adam wanders at the vehicles.

Cutting to the Raptor's POV, we see Adam leaving the shack, going at the cars. Slightly showing the dinosaur, it growls. Suddenly the Raptor looks aside, hearing something. We cut back to Adam as there's a yelp of pain

and a sound bones cracking, the young man, looking around him, listening in surprise. Back at the shack Elliot is speaking anxiously at the person on the other line.

ELLIOT:

(concerned)

No, no, I don't think you understand, we are trapped, in Múerte, an island close to Site B! We need instant help from the coast guard. Send in someone, for Christ's sake!

Adam walks forward, away from the old jeeps, still listening. The camera slowly turning around him, we catch the sight of the RAPTOR'S DEAD BODY hanging from thin air, dripping blood. Adam slowly turns, his eyes widening.

ELLIOT:

Okay, okay, thank you. Horry, my other two friends are still out there.

Adam screams, the INVISIBLE BEAST grunting at him. It throws the body from it's jaws, landing it straight on Adam, hitting him so hard that he's sent off from his feet, the dead Raptor landing on top of him. Elliot runs out of the shed, towards Adam laying on the concrete floor, struggling to lift the body off from top of himself.

ADAM:

Elliot, watch out, it's right there!

Elliot, pulling the Raptor corpse away, looks behind them. The camera pans there, showing nothing.

ADAM:

Didn't you see it?!

ELLIOT:

All I see is the Raptor. How did you kill it?

ADAM:

(mumbling)

I didn't kill it, it was already dead!!! It killed it!!

ELLIOT:

What the hell?????

Elliot helps Adam, all freaked out, to his feet. A grunt is heard echoing somewhere close.

ADAM:

Don't you get it, it's invisible, Elliot! And it's stalking us!

ELLIOT:

Shut up, Adam, I think I do know. I met something similar last night. I got us help, let's go! Keep track of your surroundings.

The kids move back where they came from, cautiously observing the surrounding space. Closing in at the staircase, Elliot stops dead in his tracks with the "scared shitless styled" Adam repeating his every move, his eyes quickly dazzling around the dark space around them like two mouse dots. Another grunt.

ELLIOT:  
Sneaky sonova.....

The empty space next to the stairs comes alive in the form of a huge shape, roaring, two rows of sparkling white dagger teeth opening, the shape blending in so well that they seem like they're floating. The invisible beast charges.

ELLIOT:  
Go back, Adam!!!

The kids run back towards the vehicles, the animal's translucent shape gaining on them, gaping. Elliot rolls under the jeep as the beast headbutts, it's two floating horn-like ornaments scratching the paintjob.

ELLIOT:  
(from under the car)  
Adam, watch it!!

The beast, pulling away, now charges after Adam.

ADAM:  
Shiiiiiiiiiiiiit!!!!

Adam leaps to the side, rolling between the jeeps, as the animal lunges, trying to catch him. The beast squeezes it's head between the cars, snorting, it's mouth salivating. Adam cries in fear, jumping over the nose of each jeep, the beast watching his every move, following the boy. It blends in completely again, disappearing. The camera closely panning at Elliot under the car, he stares at the space it had just stood at.

ELLIOT:  
(whispers)  
Where did it go?

The beast headbutts the car again, Elliot shouting in a mixture of surprise and terror. The dinosaur lowers it's head to his level to watch him under the car, snorting, it's translucent skin repeating the image of the garage behind it. We now better visualize it's rugged, bulldog shaped snout and two devilish yellow eyes staring at the boy. Elliot pushes further at the car's other bottom-side, away from the monster, already sweating.

ELLIOT:  
What in the God's damn name are you?!

The carnivore bellows at him in reply, it's jaws gaping.

Adam, quickly moving behind some heavy machinery, hides behind them, leaning at the metallic frame of the tractor, catching his breath. Adam weeps, his cheeks already moistured by tears, collapsing to the floor, his back sliding down the tractor's metallic frame.

ADAM:

God, I wish I were back at home and not here.....

Adam sighs. Hearing the grunts of the beast, Adam gets back to his feet. Slightly cutting back at Elliot under the car, the CARNOTAURUS rocking it back and forth, it's jaws trying to reach Elliot, who is shouting, the animal snorts. It suddenly pulls back, circles the car, Elliot rolling to the other side, ramming it's head to the spot the boy had been laying at before crawling back under, reaching closer at him, snorting again. Elliot shouts at full lungs. We then cut back at Adam, who is listening. He picks up a small pipe.

ADAM:

(to himself)

I can't leave Elliot. Hes my best friend.

Adam steps away from the truck, towards the cars and the chameleon dinosaur, holding the pipe in his hands. Before getting too close to them, however, Adam is RAMMED from behind without warning, slamming to his face on the concrete floor, dropping the pipe. Behind him ANOTHER CARNOTAURUS stands, it's skin blending in. Adam, crawling backwards, is stepped on by the theropod, pinned against the ground. The animal opens it's jaws, preparing to feast.

ELLIOT:

No!!!

Elliot points his LED-light at the animal harassing him, the small, but intense light hitting it's eyes. Momentarily blinded, the other Carnotaur retreats, bellowing. The one holding Adam looks at it's mate and the other boy, bobbing it's head sideways in confusion. The other beast's skin turns milk white at the face portion, repeating the LED's light. Elliot stares at his tiny keychain, pondering.

ELLIOT:

It doesn't like the light.....

Looking over at the shack, he spots a large magnified flashlight sitting on the roller chair. Elliot returns a furious gaze to the Carnotaurus, now having regained itself from his trick, roaring. It takes three pounding steps back over to him, lashing it's giant jaws in anger.

Elliot points the LED back like a gun, the sensitive beast driven away from him again, bellowing from a seemingful pain. Elliot sprints, reaching the chair quickly, and grabs the flashlight. He dives in a straight line, shoves the now combined lights at the Carnotaurus on his path, resulting to it's

quick withdrawal, and throws the flashlight towards Adam, who is still pinned under the other dinosaur. The flashlight spins before grabbed by Adam's hand. Pointing it upwards, Adam grins at the other dinosaur.

ADAM:

Say hello to my little friend!

The other Carnotaur looks back down at the human when Adam pushes the On-switch, the flashlight turned back on again. The light hits it's skin, making it back away, releasing him in the process. Adam, gringing, gets to his feet, looking at Elliot who is pointing his tiny LED at the first Carnotaurus that tries to approach them, failing to do so, drawn back repeatedly by the light. Adam, also pointing his light at the second dinosaur, backs away from it, towards the stairs.

ADAM:

Elliot, come on!!!

Both kids make a run for it once again, up the stairs, away from the Carnotaur's reach. The animals snort repeatedly, shaking their heads, the male Carnotaurus bellowing in pure, blood-boiling ANGER!

CUT TO:

#### 19. EXT. MÚERTE JUNGLE - EVENING

The camera moves right ahead of David and James, the kids running down the path surrounded by trees in a complete cluelessness of their location. Somewhere close, there's an impact tremor.

JAMES:

We're dead soon!

DAVID:

Shut up and keep running! It's more important than listening your whining!

The kids take cover behind a large, random tree. Somewhere close there's a terrible, monstrous roar of something immense.

DAVID:

Dear God.....

JAMES:

(terrified)

We're dead!

David grabs James from his shirt, locking his eyes to him.

DAVID:

(tense)

You will be dead if you don't SHUT UP!!!!!!!

The sound of bones cracking. Behind the tree something huge crashes to the ground. The boys peek around the trunk.

At the clear spot between the trees lays a DEAD DINOSAUR of immense proportions, it's sail flattened against the ground, it's gargantuan crocodile jaws soaked in blood, it's neck snapped in half like a twig.

JAMES:  
What is that?

DAVID:  
Who cares?

Next to the certain dead Spinosaurid steps the T.REX. Lifting it's taloned foot on the corpse, it closes it's jaws around the neck section and pulls back, threads of meat hanging from it's jaws, gulping them down. The camera pans towards the kids as we cut back to them.

DAVID:  
(whispering)  
We have to get as far away as possible. Go around the tree. And please, no more of the "we're going to die", okay?!

JAMES:  
(scared stiff)  
.....okay.

The kids silently move away, towards the next pundle of bushes. They disappear off-screen for a few seconds before running back where they came from, towards the feeding Rex. Behind them ANOTHER TYRANNOSAUR CHASES THEM, crashing through the vegetation.

JAMES:  
(repeatedly)  
Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh my God!

Before them the first Rex looks at them, grunting at it's ever-present adversary. It charges.

DAVID:  
Split!

The kids seperate, going to different directions, as the tyrants meet headfirst, slamming into eachother. The other one snaps at the other, getting a hold of it's snout. The second T.Rex snorts in pain, trying to shake itself loose.

CUT TO:

20. EXT. INGEN COMMUNICATION CENTER - EVENING

Adam and Elliot, leaving the building, get greeted by the sight of more Raptors searching for them.

ELLIOT:  
Shit! Hide!

The kids duck behind the vehicle. The Raptors, unalerted, look around the construction. The alpha male sniffs the air, it's snout rising upwards as it inhales.

ELLIOT:  
Seems like the pricks in the bottom are back.

ADAM:  
How come they know we're here?

ELLIOT:  
Don't ask. The thing is, we have to get back to David and James. The coast guard is on the way here.

ADAM:  
When will they get here?

ELLIOT:  
It may take them a while, but we shouldn't need to wait too long. Here.

Elliot hands Adam an rescue flare. At the car's bonnet the Compy stands, turning it's head repeatedly from Adam to Elliot, listening their conversation.

ELLIOT:  
I grabbed these when we were inside. We're going to need them so don't lose yours.

ADAM:  
Aye, captain. Hey-----look out!!

The Compy squeaks, jumping off, as the alpha male Raptor leaps on the car's roof, gnarling. Another one lands on the bonnet at the spot the Compy had stood on.

ELLIOT:  
(screams)  
Sonova!

The kids dash, the animals jumping off from the car, chasing after them. Both teenagers pass a construction scaffold, the other Raptor smashing against it, making it topple in a huge crashing noise. Using the resulting hassle in their advantage, the kids rush towards the jungle, shortly followed by the whole pack.

CUT TO:

21. EXT. MÚERTE JUNGLE - EVENING

The Tyrannosaurus rams it's body mass against the other, toppling it backwards. The second beast roars, it's tiny arms flailing in the air.

Further away David and James descend a hill, away from the fighters. David, losing his footing, topples and rolls down the hill, hitting James, who also rolls down the embankment. They quickly come to a standstill. James holds his injured arm.

JAMES:

(winces from pain)

Thanks a lot!

DAVID:

The hill was slippery!

A snarl interrupts them. Looking up, the kids turn pale. Standing all around them is another pack of Raptors. These ones are completely different breed, some whitish with dark brown stripes, and others with brown colour and red lines running along their backs, ending to a head covered by quill-like feathers. They squawk at each other, staring them.

DAVID:

Okay, I admit, we're dead now.

JAMES:

(weeps)

The Raptors suddenly stop squawking at hearing the snarls of their neighbours approaching, the whole pack of SORNAENSIS RAPTORS turning around to face their enemy. Appearing from the bushes are ADAM and ELLIOT, completely out of breath. Adam leans on his knees, inhaling violently.

ADAM:

(in disbelief)

That's it! Another pack of those?! Go ahead, eat us, I'm full of this!

Elliot collapses, squeezing the jungle turf between his fingers. Then the other Raptors appear.

The Sornaensis pack turns to an angry storm of barks the moment they see their relative dinosaurs, leaving David and James alone. The same happens to the tiger striped opposition. Gathering to a line like soldiers, the competing species prepare to defend their territories. David waves his hand at the other two kids.

DAVID:

Get out of there! They're gonna fight!

Elliot, with his remaining energy, gets to his feet, dragging himself next to the tree trunk laying sideways on the jungle path, resting against it. Adam joins him.

ELLIOT:  
(weak)  
I'm tired.

Adam braces himself and his friend, recording the animals with the still present DV camera.

ADAM:  
It was nice knowing you.

The Raptors CHARGE. They meet at the clearing, turned to a jumble of scratching and biting devils. It's a literal warzone. One pair of battling Raptors rolls past Adam and Elliot, clawing at each other's throats. We cut back to the other kids.

DAVID:  
(baffled)  
Jesus! They'll get killed!

David watches the carnage, clueless.

As we cut to the jungle, in a surprise appearance, the TYRANNOSAURS crash to the clearing, the other one's jaws locked to the second one's neck. The Raptors stop their battle in an instant and scatter in a blink of an eye. The second T.Rex stumbles towards the log.

ADAM:  
Elliot, take cover!

The Tyrannosaurus hits the trunk, the kids getting out of way in a nick of time. The animal rolls over the log, getting to it's feet at the other side. The second T.Rex strides over, attacking again, repelled by a slam from the other one's sturdy skull. The animals bunt their heads together several times like hammers, bellowing.

DAVID:  
Adam! Elliot!

Reaching the trunk quickly, David and James pull their friends to their feet and trot away as the Tyrannosaurs continue their fight behind them. The other dinosaur shouts in pain, finally collapsing.

CUT TO:

22. EXT. JUNGLE - EVENING

Stopping to a lush point in the jungle, the kids gather breath once again.

ELLIOT:

(breathing)

What are you guys doing in here? You were supposed to wait at the beach.

DAVID:

Couldn't help it, some flying things attacked us.

Somewhere around them we suddenly hear Raptors squawking.

ADAM:

Great! They're on to us again.

ELLIOT:

Atleast we're together. Hard to think how we're still alive.

More squawks.

JAMES:

That may change soon.

The kids quickly move on. David points ahead of them.

DAVID:

Look!

The camera pans towards a wrecked vehicle in the middle of the jungle, sitting there.

Cutting to the jeep, the kids reaching it, David tries the door. It's glogged by vegetation.

DAVID:

Mind giving me a hand here?

Elliot, tired, grabs the handle and pulls with David. The door opens, tearing the plants away. Inside is a wooden box. David pulls it out of the wreck. He pries the top off and looks inside. It is filled with grenade shaped cones.

DAVID:

Gas grenades.....

More squawks, coming from somewhere close.

ELLIOT:

In the absence of anything better, they'll do.

The jungle goes silent. The kids look around them. Somewhere near we hear snarling of several Raptors observing them.

ADAM:

So, this is it, then?

ELLIOT:

Yep, no use to run anymore. This is where we'll stand.

The Raptors, now appearing, start to close in from all sides.

ELLIOT:

They have us surrounded. Get to the roof. We only have a few dozens of grenades. Let's put up a good fight before we're down, guys!

The kids climb on top of the wrecked jeep, the Raptors gathering. The alpha male approaches first, a scar now running across it's face, watching their every move. It lets out a click, the other Raptors coming closer. It exposes it's gums with a metallic screech, it's teeth wet from saliva.

Adam turns the camera to all directions, at the noose closing around them and the wreck.

ADAM:

Just to repeat myself, it was nice knowing you all.

David highfives his friends.

DAVID:

To the end.

JAMES:

To the end.

ELLIOT:

Gentlemen. (lifts a grenade) You may throw at will.

The Raptors sprint, coming at them in full speed. Elliot throws the first grenade after removing the cotter. It glides through the air, leaving behind a puff of smoke, landing to the dinosaur's feet, the smoke now spreading to all sides. The animals, confused, halt right in front of the vehicle. More grenades land, making the smoke thicker in density.

JAMES:

It's working! They stopped!

The Raptors charge again, leaping over the smoke walls.

ADAM:

Goddamnit!

The first Raptor leaps towards the roof and the kids standing on it. At that moment time slows down, the animal gliding through the air. Something appears from behind the kids from a blurred view, floating towards them, it's two giant wings flapping. The teenagers look behind them just in time

to duck as the PTERANODON swoops over them and SPEARS THE RAPTOR TO IT'S BEAK. Behind it more of the winged reptiles appear, attacking the other Raptors. Seeing the situation unfold around them, Adam let's his chin hang way under him, baffled to the point of disbelief as the Pteras drive the Raptors back where they came from.

ADAM:

(dumbfounded tone)

I will soooooooooooooo get an Emmy from this.....

Adam suddenly looks up and closes the camera when hearing the rotating blades, watching the canopy. The Pteranodons, sensing it, soar away, quickly disappearing behind the trees.

ADAM:

Listen!

ELLIOT:

Quickly! The flares!

Both kids simultaneously dig out the S.O.S flares shown earlier and point them up. Pulling the bottom chords of the tubular flares, they send out two cherry red fireballs up to the sky. The chopper blades now sound louder.

ELLIOT:

Thumbs up.

Crossing over the trees is a large navy helicopter. It starts circling around the site.

JAMES:

Yes!!!!

The now lonely alpha Raptor grunts. It snorts in anger and charges the boys.

ADAM:

Damn!

ELLIOT:

Get off the roof!!

Elliot stands his ground, swinging another grenade at the animal. The Raptor, coming at his face, jumps to the air, toppling him off from the roof, both of them hitting the ground. The animal slashes with it's claws, ripping his chest. Elliot, shouting in pain, pulls off the grenade's cotter. The animal bites down on the hand holding the grenade. Elliot pulls away his now bloody hand, the grenade stuck between the Raptor's jaws, smoke spewing out. The Velociraptor shrieks, trying to shake it off, failing. It collapses, suffocating to the smoke. It twitches for a moment and then lays still.

Gathering around their friend, Adam, David and James help Elliot to his

feet. Elliot holds his chest, his shirt slashed, smeared in red.

ADAM:

Holy shit, you okay?

The chopper is heard landing close.

ELLIOT:

(winces)

Let's just go.

Elliot drags himself forward, aided by the other three kids. Behind them the Raptor's body lays, still smoking from the mouth. We hear Elliot's epilogue speech from the background.

ELLIOT:

What gives a humanbeing strenght under impossible odds? That's what me and my friends wondered long after our misadventure. So many things happened at once, so much things that almost ended in our deaths, but we survived. How come a person in the most unlikely situation still walks away fairly unharmed to talk about his experience? The truth is, they really don't. Life spares no one.

The kids head to the chopper waiting for them, climbing inside. The soldier waves his hand signals to the pilot at the front and closes the chopper's door. Inside Elliot rests against his seat, pondering, Adam and the others smiling next to him.

The chopper lifts off from the ground, turning around it's axle to head back where it came from.

ELLIOT:

They called us great survivors of the InGen project, just like Ian Malcolm and Alan Grant. They couldn't be further from the truth. We never really left that island truly alive. In reality we all perished from within in there. And we'll always remember it right till the day our bodies truly will leave this Earth.

Looking out of the window, the kids stare at the sight outside.

Cutting to the treetops of the jungle, we once again see the Brachiosaurs feeding, their necks arched high over the leafy top of the foliage, chewing, their moans filling the air. Behind them, at the shores of the lagoon, we see Hadrosaurs and Stegosaurs moving over it's sands, heading to the island's other side. The chopper heads over the ocean, away from the camera.

Fade out.