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QUANTUM LEAP  
A LEAP FOR LISA  
JUNE 22, 1957

Written  
by  
Donald P. Bellisario

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#67329

QUANTUM LEAP

A LEAP FOR LISA

CAST

SAM BECKETT/AL "BINGO" CALAVICCI  
AL/THE OBSERVER

LT. LISA SHERMAN  
CMDR. HUGH DOBBS  
ENSIGN "CHIP" FURGESON  
MARINE CORPORAL GUARD  
FLIGHT SURGEON  
STACKER  
PLUMBER  
CMDR. RIKER  
LT. CMDR. KOBLIZ  
ADM. POLLACK  
OBSERVER II/EDWARD ST. JOHN  
MARCI RIKER

NAVY PILOTS  
5 SR. NAVAL OFFICERS/  
CT. MARTIAL BOARD  
NAVY SCRIBE  
LT. WELLS

AL "BINGO" CALAVICCI

SETS

INTERIORS:

NORTH ISLAND BOQ  
BOQ BATHROOM  
QL WAITING ROOM  
HOSPITAL EXAM ROOM  
OFFICERS CLUB  
41st SQUADRON BRIEFING ROOM  
(COURT MTRIAL ROOM)

EXTERIORS:

DESERTED BEACH (X)  
COAST ROAD  
SQUADRON HEADQUARTERS  
TORREY PINES CLIFFS

VEHICLES:

YELLOW MG-TC (X)  
BLACK CORVETTE (X)

QUANTUM LEAP  
A LEAP FOR LISA  
JUNE 22, 1957  
TEASER

LEAP IN

1 EXT. DESERTED BEACH - DAWN

1 (X)

The electric blue light sizzles out as foam from a breaker washes over Sam, who's spread-eagled on the sand. The salt water soaks his boxer shorts, which, with the exception of dark sunglasses, is all he's wearing. It jolts Sam into sitting up. He looks around.

2 SAM'S POV - UP THE BEACH

2 (X)

The sky and dunes are tinted rose by the rising sun. Other than a few seagulls soaring in the offshore breeze, there is no sign of life.

SAM'S VOICE

I don't remember the last time I  
leaped into peaceful solitude.

3 BACK ON SAM

3

He scoots back a few feet to avoid froth from an incoming breaker, stopping beside a pile of clothing on the sand.

SAM'S VOICE

Usually I find myself in a  
life-threatening situation  
requiring at the very least the  
knowledge of the name, age and....  
(looks down)  
...sex of the person I've leaped  
into.

Sam notices the pile of clothing.

SAM'S VOICE

This leap seemed different.

He lifts a bra and panties from the top of the pile and stares at them.

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED

3

SAM'S VOICE  
Very different.

LISA'S VOICE  
Ooooh, the ocean makes me feel so  
sexy!

He drops the undergarments like a thief caught in the act  
and turns to see....

4 LISA

4

emerging naked from the water. Who cares the color of her  
hair and eyes...she is stunning. Her smile is sensuous.  
Her eyes twinkling.

5 BACK ON SAM

5

Before he can say "Hi, there." Lisa flings herself down on  
him; her open mouth hungrily searching out his. (This  
embrace and kiss should remind us of Burt and Deborah in  
"From Here to Eternity.") When Lisa finally lifts her mouth  
from his, Sam can only gasp out a weak....

SAM  
Oh, boy.

CUT TO MAIN TITLES

END OF TEASER



ACT ONE

FADE IN

6 EXT. DESERTED BEACH - SUNRISE

6 (X)

We follow the racing froth as it sweeps across the sand and takes us to....

7 SAM AND LISA

7

kissing again. This one more passionate than the first, if that's possible. When they break they are both breathless.

LISA  
God, I love you, Bingo.

SAM  
Bingo?

LISA  
(passionately)  
Bango. Bongo.

She lowers her mouth onto his. This time Sam is a willing participant. He closes his eyes and really begins to kiss her, only to be interrupted by a knocking and a....

CMDR. DOBBS' VOICE  
May I come in?

Sam's startled eyes pop open and look to the sound of the voice.

8 SAM'S POV - COMMANDER DOBBS

8

A Naval officer in his mid-forties with limited decorations and a legal briefcase. More startling, he is standing in a doorway with a Marine Corporal under arms.

9 ON SAM

9

He jumps into a sitting position and blinks. Lisa is gone.  
The tropical beach is gone. Even his boxer shorts are gone.  
Now he's in tan slacks and a white T-shirt and sitting on the edge of a bunk.

CONTINUED

9 CONTINUED

9

CMDR. DOBBS  
Sorry. I didn't mean to startle  
you.

Cmdr. Dobbs, who looks as if he'd be more at home in a bow  
tie and tweeds, crosses to Sam and extends a hand.

CMDR. DOBBS  
I'm Hugh Dobbs.  
(an afterthought)  
Commander Hugh Dobbs.

Still very confused, Sam takes the proffered hand and shakes  
it.

SAM  
I'm....  
(who am I?)  
...pleased to meet you.

CMDR. DOBBS  
May I pull up a chair?

Without waiting for an answer, Cmdr. Dobbs walks over to the  
desk. Sam glances around the room as Cmdr. Dobbs lays his  
briefcase on the desk and opens it.

- 10 SAM'S POV - NAVY ENSIGN'S UNIFORM 10  
draped on a coat hanger on the wall. It sports a pair of  
Navy wings and the National Defense Ribbon.
- 11 BACK ON SAM 11  
Hearing the roar of jet engines, he turns to the window.
- 12 SAM'S POV - A PAIR OF NAVY COUGARS - STOCK 12  
These 1950's era fighters, with the Black Ace of VF-41 on  
their tails, flash past in take off.
- 13 FEATURE CMDR. DOBBS 13  
As he removes a yellow legal pad from his briefcase, he  
admires a framed photo on the desk.  
CMDR. DOBBS  
Girlfriend or fiancée?

14 CLOSE ON FRAMED PHOTO 14

Beneath the cap of a Navy Nurse, Lisa's pretty face smiles at us.

15 CLOSE ON SAM 15

His eyes widen with recognition.

SAM

I'm not sure.

16 CLOSE ON CMDR. DOBBS 16

His eyebrows raise slightly at Sam's answer. Then he puts his genial face back on and drags the chair across the planked floor over to the bunk.

CMDR. DOBBS

(to Marine)

Would you close that door, son?

MARINE

Aye, aye, sir.

As he closes the door, it's obvious the Marine doesn't like being called "son." Cmdr. Dobbs smiles a bit sheepishly at Sam.

CMDR. DOBBS

I shouldn't have called him, 'son.' But when you only do this one month a year....

(off Sam's look)

I'm not regular Navy. I'm in the Reserves.

SAM

Oh.

CMDR. DOBBS

Don't let that worry you. I may not be much of a sailor but I am one hell of a criminal defense lawyer.

(X)

SAM

(stunned)

Criminal defense lawyer?

CMDR. DOBBS

Well, you don't exactly need a divorce attorney, Ensign.

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED

16

SAM  
No...ah, of course not.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Weren't you expecting me?

SAM  
(covering)  
Ah...yes. Sure. I'm just a bit  
groggy from being awakened in the  
middle of....  
(realizing)  
...a dream! I leaped into the  
middle of a dream!

CMDR. DOBBS  
Leaped?

SAM  
(covering)  
I mean dreams usually have a  
beginning. I'm sure this one did,  
too, I just can't remember it.

Cmdr. Dobbs stares at him for a moment, then crosses his  
legs and poises a rather expensive ink pen over his yellow  
pad.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Well, why don't you tell me what  
you remember about Saturday night.

SAM  
Saturday night?  
(beat)  
Ah, which Saturday night?

CMDR. DOBBS  
(surprised)  
June the twenty-second, nineteen  
fifty-seven. The night you're  
accused of raping and murdering  
Commander Riker's wife.

On Sam's reaction, we....

CUT TO

17 INT. QUANTUM LEAP WAITING ROOM - DAY - CLOSE ON  
THE OBSERVER

17

The seamless background is a deep blue, but Al is bathed in (X)  
an intense white light emanating from what he's staring at.

CONTINUED



17 CONTINUED 17  
He looks overwhelmed.

18 ON THE LEAPEE 18  
Lying on an examination table and clad in the skin tight suit Sam wore on his first leap. He is so intensely backlit by the white light that we barely discern that he is human. He slowly sits up and looks around.

LEAPEE  
Where am I?  
(beat)  
And who the hell are you?

19 CLOSE ON THE OBSERVER 19  
If his eyes could dilate any more they would.

OBSERVER  
(weakly)  
Oh, boy.

CUT TO

20 EXT. NORTH ISLAND NAVAL AIR STATION - DAY - STOCK 20  
Another flight of F4F Cougars climb out over the bay with San Diego in the background.

SAM'S VOICE  
I couldn't rape or murder anyone. (X)

21 INT. BACHELOR OFFICERS' QUARTERS - DAY 21  
Sam is nervously pacing back and forth in the tiny room. He doesn't know if the man he's leaped into has committed the crime or not and Cmdr. Dobbs is sensing this. (X)

SAM  
(bit weak) (X)  
I just couldn't.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Forgive me, but you don't sound very sure.

SAM  
(not sure)  
I'm sure.

CONTINUED



21 CONTINUED

21

CMDR. DOBBS

Look, Ensign...I'll defend you  
either way, but I must know the  
truth.

(pointed)

Did you rape and murder Commander  
Riker's wife?

SAM

(the truth)

No, sir. I did not.

Cmdr. Dobb's stares at him for a beat, then nods.

CMDR. DOBBS

I believe you.

(beat)

Now, tell me everything you  
remember happening on Saturday  
night.

Sam stares at him blankly and is only saved by a knock at  
the door.

SAM

The door. Someone's knocking at  
the door.

22 ANOTHER ANGLE

22

The door opens and in pokes Ensign "Chip" Furgeson's face.  
Chip is an Ensign Pulver-type and, as Sam's about to find  
out, his best friend.

CHIP

(to Cmdr. Dobbs)

Sorry to interrupt, sir. But it's  
important.

Cmdr. Dobbs nods and Chip enters. He looks to Sam and then  
to Cmdr. Dobbs.

(X)

CHIP

If I could have a word with my  
wingman in private, sir.

(X)

CMDR. DOBBS

May I use your head, Ensign?

SAM

Ah...sure.

Cmdr. Dobbs steps into the bathroom and closes the door.

23 CLOSER ON CHIP AND SAM

23

The young pilot leans in with a surprised look. His voice is a loud whisper.

CHIP  
(aping Sam)  
Sure?  
(beat)  
I know he's a Hollywood lawyer  
eleven months of the year, but  
this month he's a Commander in the  
Navy.

SAM  
(to himself)  
Got to remember I'm in the  
military.

CHIP  
Yeah, I'd say so.  
(concerned)  
How you doing, buddy?

SAM  
A little confused.

Chip pulls out a Havana cigar and lights it.

CHIP  
So's Ike and he's our Commander in  
Chief.

SAM  
Ike?

CHIP  
Thirty-fourth President of the  
United States.

SAM  
Oh, Eisenhower.

CHIP  
Man, are you confused, but I know  
how to fix that.  
(leans in)  
How'd you like to see Lisa?

Sam looks to the photo, hoping it's of Lisa.

CONTINUED

23 CONTINUED

23

CHIP

I was gonna sneak her in here,  
but that gyrene on the door looks  
like he means business, so I told  
Doc Berger about that sex show we  
caught in Tijuana last Thursday  
and promised to take him there if  
he'd put you and Lisa in a room  
together.

(X)

SAM

How are we going to do that?

(X)

CHIP

By you getting sick.

(X)

Chip leans back with a grin and puffs on his cigar. Sam  
looks at the photo and makes the connection.

(X)

SAM

Lisa's a nurse.

(X)

CHIP

Bingo.

SAM

Bango. Bongo.

24 WIDER ANGLE

24

The toilet flushes and Cmdr. Dobbs comes out of the  
bathroom.

CMDR. DOBBS

You gentlemen finished?

CHIP

Yes, sir. Thank you, sir.

CMDR. DOBBS

You're Ensign Furgeson, aren't  
you?

CHIP

Yes, sir.

CMDR. DOBBS

I'll need to question you when I'm  
finished here.

CHIP

Question me?

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED

24

CMDR. DOBBS

You two were together at the  
Officer's Club Saturday night,  
weren't you?

(X)

Chip looks to Sam and then back to Cmdr. Dobbs.

(X)

CHIP

Yes, sir. About half the  
squadron was at the Club that  
night. And Bingo wasn't the only  
one to dance with Marci...  
Commander Riker's wife.

(X)

(quickly)

You don't look so good, Bingo.

Sam grabs his stomach and sits on the bunk.

SAM

Ah...it's my stomach.

He rolls onto his side and pulls his legs up in a fetal  
position.

CMDR. DOBBS

Something you ate?

SAM

I don't know. I've had a dull  
ache all night around the  
umbilicus. And when I press  
McBurney's point....

Sam presses his fingers into his side and releases them. He  
winces.

SAM

...I get a sharp pain.

Cmdr. Dobbs and Chip look a bit bewildered.

CMDR. DOBBS

Did you go to medical school?

SAM

My cousin was a doctor. She  
taught me a lot, sir.

He moans and pulls his legs up even tighter.

25 ON CMDR. DOBBS AND CHIP

25

Chip is watching the commander out of the corner of his eye.

CONTINUED



25 CONTINUED

25

CMDR. DOBBS  
We better get him to sick bay.

CHIP  
I think that's a very good idea,  
sir.

CUT TO

26 EXT. NORTH ISLAND DISPENSARY - DAY - STOCK

26

Tropical palms surround the stucco red-tile roofed hospital  
of this Navy Air Station.

FLIGHT SURGEON'S VOICE  
I'll run a blood test to check  
your white cell count. That  
should tell us if your appendix is  
inflamed.

27 INT. HOSPITAL EXAMINATION ROOM - DAY

27

Sam, bare to the waist, is sitting on the edge of the  
examination table where the Flight Surgeon has just finished  
checking him. Chip and Cmdr. Dobbs watch in the background.

SAM  
Whatever's necessary.

FLIGHT SURGEON  
I'll send a nurse in to draw the  
blood.

He turns and walks out. As he exits we see the armed Marine  
Corporal outside the examining room door.

28 FEATURE CHIP

28

He turns to Cmdr. Dobbs.

CHIP  
I hear you have quite a practice  
in Hollywood, Commander.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Beverly Hills. There's a subtle  
difference.

(X)

CHIP  
I'll bet you know a lot of movie  
stars, sir.

(X)

CONTINUED



28 CONTINUED

28

CMDR. DOBBS

A few.

CHIP

Any...starlets?

(X)

29 ON THE DOOR

29

It opens and the nurse enters with a syringe. It's Lisa.  
We follow her across the room to Sam.

LISA

(all business)

Your left arm, please.

Sam extends his arm to the girl of his dreams. She tests  
for a vein.

30 FEATURE CMDR. DOBBS

30

He just caught a glimpse of her face, but it was enough.

CHIP

I can't stand needles.

(beat)

Could I buy you a cup of java,  
Commander?

Cmdr. Dobbs knows what's going on, but decides to let it  
pass. He moves to the door with Chip and as they exit....

CHIP

You think any of your starlet  
friends would be interested in  
dating a jet jock, sir?

(X)

31 CLOSE ON SAM AND LISA

31

The instant the door closes she flings her arms around Sam  
and kisses him as she did in the dream. Sam doesn't  
hesitate. He kisses her back. When they part....

LISA

Oh, darling. What are you going  
to do?

SAM

I don't know.

CONTINUED

31 CONTINUED

31

LISA  
Well, I do. If they don't find  
Marci's killer, I'll testify.

SAM  
What would you tell them?

LISA  
The truth. That Jack was TDY  
Saturday and I spent the night  
with you.

Sam looks at her and then quickly to her hand.

32 CLOSE ON LISA'S HAND

32

There's a plain gold band around her ring finger.

33 CLOSE ON BOTH

33

Sam is stunned.

SAM  
You're married.

LISA  
So's my husband and it hasn't  
stopped him from landing on every  
blonde from here to Norway.  
(touching)  
At least I fell in love with you.

SAM  
It's still adultery.

LISA  
(misreading)  
I know. It could end both our  
careers. But we don't have a  
choice if it's the only way to  
prove you didn't kill her.  
(beat)  
Make a fist.

(X)

Sam makes a fist. Lisa ties his arm and draws blood.

LISA  
When the Commander comes back I'm  
going to tell him I was with you  
Saturday night when Marci was  
murdered.

(X)

CONTINUED

33 CONTINUED

33

SAM  
(thinking)  
No, you're not.  
(to himself)  
That's why I'm here. To prove I'm  
innocent without your testifying  
and ending our careers.

(X)

LISA  
Why you're here?

The door swings open and Cmdr. Dobbs re-enters with Chip  
who's writing a number in his little black book.

CHIP  
I appreciate the phone number,  
Commander.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Use it in good health. She will.

SAM  
(whispered)  
I don't want you testifying.

(X)

Lisa dabs Sam's arm with the cotton and puts on a band-aid.

LISA  
We should have the results in  
fifteen minutes.  
(beat)  
How are you feeling?

She puts her hand to his forehead as if to take his  
temperature, but it's really just to touch him. This isn't  
lost on Cmdr. Dobbs.

SAM  
Better. Much better.

She holds her eyes on Sam for a moment and then exits.

34 ANOTHER ANGLE

34

Cmdr. Dobbs watches her go and then turns to Sam.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Well, Ensign, which is it?

SAM  
Which is what, sir?

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED

34

CMDR. DOBBS  
Is that nurse your girlfriend or  
your fiancée?

On Sam and Chip's reaction, we hear the roar of a jet engine  
and....

CUT TO

35 EXT. PAIR OF NAVY F4F COUGARS - NIGHT - STOCK

35

They roar down the runway and into the night sky.

36 INT. SAM'S BOQ - NIGHT

36

He is standing in the moonlight by the window watching them  
climb out. He turns to the desk and snaps the light on.

37 CLOSE ON PHOTO

37

Lisa smiles at him.

38 ON SAM

38

He picks up the photo and holds it for a moment, then puts  
it down and turns on the radio. Pat Boone's "April Love"  
softly fills the room. Sam begins to undress for bed. As  
he does his eyes fall on the photo of Lisa.

OBSERVER'S VOICE  
(softly)  
Lisa's something, isn't she?

39 ANOTHER ANGLE

39

Startled, Sam spins around to find Al standing beside him.

SAM  
Where have you been!

OBSERVER  
In the waiting room.

SAM  
I leaped in hours ago!

Al studies the room with a strange smile on his face,  
oblivious to Sam's ranting.

CONTINUED



39 CONTINUED

39

SAM

And how did you get in here  
without my hearing the chamber  
door?

OBSERVER

I came in on the flight line.  
Had Ziggy zero me into a cockpit.  
Been a long time since I flew a  
Cougar.

(X)

SAM

You've been reminiscing in an  
airplane!

OBSERVER

I spent most of the time in the  
Waiting Room with the kid you  
leaped into.

SAM

Some kid. He's involved with more  
women than you are.

OBSERVER

That's funny, Sam.

SAM

Nothing about this leap is funny,  
Al.

OBSERVER

Look in the mirror.

SAM

Look in the....

Sam realizes he hasn't looked at who he is. He pushes the  
bathroom door open and reaches for the light.

40 INT. BATHROOM MIRROR - NIGHT - MIRROR IMAGE

40

The light snaps on and in the mirror Sam see's the  
reflection of the young pilot he's leaped into.

It's Al!

OBSERVER'S VOICE

Ain't it a kick in the butt.

(X)

(beat)

You've leaped into me.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

FADE IN

41 INT. BOQ BATHROOM MIRROR - NIGHT - MIRROR IMAGE 41

A young Al stares back at us with wide eyes.

SAM'S VOICE

I'd leaped into women. A chimp.  
Even myself as kid. But to leap  
into Al as a young Navy pilot....

We move to reveal....

42 SAM 42

staring into the mirror with Al watching from the doorway.

SAM'S VOICE

...was the most frightening of  
all!

(X)

OBSERVER

I wasn't a bad looking kid, was I?

SAM

No, you weren't....  
(pointed)  
...Bingo.

OBSERVER

Gee, Sam, it's been a long time  
since anyone called me that.

SAM

Be grateful.

43 ANOTHER ANGLE 43

Al walks back into the room with Sam following him.

OBSERVER

Sam, this is mind-boggling. I  
just spent the last six hours  
talking to myself.  
(beat)  
Literally.

SAM

Do you know you're you? I mean  
does he know you're him?

CONTINUED

43 CONTINUED

43

OBSERVER

He thinks I'm my Uncle Jack. His  
Uncle Jack.

(sucking in his gut)

Uncle Jack was heavier and older.

(beat)

Anyway, He...I...Young Me....

SAM

How about Bingo?

OBSERVER

Okay. Bingo thinks this is one of  
Chip's practical jokes.

(realizing)

Oooh. Have you met Chip?

SAM

Yeah. He was here shortly after  
I leaped in. It was his idea  
to....

OBSERVER

(cutting in)

Isn't he a great guy! He and I  
were tail pipe buddies. Flew  
together off and on for ten  
years....

(sadly)

...until he caught a SAM missile  
over Haiphong.

(activating

handlink)

I've got to see him, Sam.

SAM

Al, wait!

(beat)

Why does Ziggy think I'm here?

OBSERVER

Gee, Sam, I don't know. I've been  
a little pre-occupied with myself.  
No pun intended.

(punches handlink)

Let's see it's June twenty-fifth,  
nineteen fifty-seven. I'm  
twenty-three and....

(X)

Al freezes as he realizes the date. He looks to Sam.

CONTINUED

43 CONTINUED (2)

43

OBSERVER  
June twenty-fifth! Lisa...oh,  
God, Lisa!  
(panicked)  
Ziggy! Center me on Lisa! Now!

SAM  
Al....

Before he can say another word Al pops out.

CUT TO

44 EXT. LA JOLLA COAST ROAD - NIGHT

44

A yellow MG-TC races toward us on this empty highway  
overlooking the Pacific.

(X)

45 INT. YELLOW MG CONVERTIBLE - NIGHT

45 (X)

Behind the wheel, Lisa wipes some tears from her cheek with  
the back of her hand and takes a deep breath.

46 BACK ON THE ROAD

46

Al pops in directly in front of the on-coming MG and begins  
to frantically wave his arms.

(X)

OBSERVER  
Lisa! Stop! Stop!

47 CLOSE ON LISA

47

wiping away more tears.

48 LISA'S POV - THE COAST ROAD

48

Unable to see Al's hologram, the road appears deserted.

49 ON THE OBSERVER - SFX

49

The MG flashes through him and down the road.

(X)

50 CLOSE ON THE OBSERVER'S FACE

50

He spins and screams after her....

CONTINUED

50 CONTINUED

50

OBSERVER  
Nooooooooooooo!

51 REVERSE ANGLE

51

As the yellow MG disappears around the turn we hear the (X)  
blast of an air horn, the screech of brakes and a terrible  
explosion. A ball of fire lights the night. Screaming, Al  
runs toward the disaster.

52 PUSHING IN ON THE OBSERVER

52

as he races up to camera and freezes. His face is contorted  
in pain as the road behind him is lit by the inferno.

53 THE OBSERVER'S POV - SEMI AND PORSCHE - STOCK

53

Burning furiously in the dark.

OBSERVER'S VOICE  
(anguished)  
Not again! Oh, God, not again!

CUT TO

54 INT. NORTH ISLAND BOQ - NIGHT

54

Al stands in the middle of the room, his shoulders sagging  
from the weight of guilt.

SAM  
It's not your fault.

OBSERVER  
The hell it isn't! You leaped (X)  
into me to save Lisa. Only I  
didn't get here in time to tell  
you because....  
(furious at himself)  
...I was talking to myself!

SAM  
If I was here to save Lisa, why  
haven't I leaped?

OBSERVER  
Because you didn't save her!

CONTINUED



54 CONTINUED

54

SAM

Success has nothing to do with  
leaping. Ask Ziggy.

(beat)

I know Lisa's death is painful.

(looks to photo)

I barely met her and I'm hurting.  
But I wasn't here to save her.

(X)

OBSERVER

Then why are you here?

(X)

SAM

I don't know. Why don't we ask  
Ziggy?

(X)

Al hesitates, then relents and punches the request into the  
handlink. He shakes his head as he reads the reply. (X)

OBSERVER

No. No. That's all wrong.

Al hits the handlink control, again. Sam tries to see what  
the handlink is showing.

SAM

What's Ziggy say?

OBSERVER

(slaps handlink)

That you're here to prove my  
innocence.

SAM

What's wrong with that?

OBSERVER

I never stood trial. Lisa told my  
defense attorney...ah  
Commander....

(X)

SAM

Dobbs.

OBSERVER

Yeah, Commander Dobbs. Hell of a  
nice guy. Lisa told him she was  
with me the night of the murder.

(beat)

When Lisa was killed....

For a moment, Al can't speak as he remembers the accident  
he's just witnessed. When he can....

CONTINUED



54 CONTINUED (2)

54

OBSERVER

When Lisa was killed, Commander  
Dobbs told her story to the Navy,  
convinced them to drop the  
charges.

(X)

(sighs)

So, you can't be here to save me,  
Sam, because Lisa, God love her,  
already did.

55 FEATURE SAM

55

His face drops as he realizes he stopped Lisa from speaking  
to Cmdr. Dobbs.

SAM

Oh, boy.

OBSERVER

'Oh, boy,' what?

SAM

What's Ziggy say the odds are that  
you'll be court-martialed?

OBSERVER

I told you. They never pressed  
charges.

SAM

Just ask Ziggy, please.

(X)

Al reluctantly punches in Sam's request. What he reads on  
the handlink shocks him.

OBSERVER

Three-to-one?

SAM

And that you'll be convicted?

OBSERVER

(reading)

Even money!

(looks up)

Sam, what's happening?

CONTINUED

56 CONTINUED

56

Stacker makes a selection and pushes through the crowd to a table where his buddies are pyramiding beer cans. Al immediately recognizes the pilots, who are all smoking.

OBSERVER

Tom-Tom! Plumber! Max!  
(stunned)  
Jeez, you guys look young!

PLUMBER

Stack. Didn't you give Bingo his name?

STACKER

Sure did. We were on a cross country from Pensacola to Ocala.

OBSERVER

No. Oh, no. Don't tell 'em that one!

STACKER

Bingo...only we didn't call him that then...sprang an oil leak about thirty minutes out.

(X)

As Stacker tells the story, he carefully adds his empty beer can to the top of the stack. And we....

CUT TO

57 ANGLE ON THE BAR

57

Cmdr. Dobbs and Chip are seated alone at the end of the bar. Dobbs is sipping a scotch and smoking a pipe. Chip is smoking a cigar.

CHIP

Every new pilot who joined the squadron got initiated by her.

CMDR. DOBBS

This isn't just 'bar talk' is it, Ensign?

CHIP

Marci wasn't very subtle, sir. Even Commander Riker knew about it, which is why she had a lot of little 'accidents.' Black eyes. Bruises.

CONTINUED

57 CONTINUED

57

CMDR. DOBBS

He abused her?

CHIP

He beat the hell out of her, sir.

Chip stares off into the mirror and Cmdr. Dobbs thoughtfully sips at his scotch.

CMDR. DOBBS

Did Mrs. Riker have an affair with you?

CHIP

They weren't affairs, sir. They were initiations.

(wistful)

Unfortunately, she never did it more than once.

CMDR. DOBBS

When did she initiate Ensign Calavicci?

CHIP

She didn't. Bingo was involved with Lisa when he joined us.

CMDR. DOBBS

(surprised)

So Ensign Calavicci turned down Mrs. Riker.

CHIP

Yes, sir. And it got her heater itching. Like I said, she wasn't very subtle, but last Saturday night she really laid it out there.

(beat)

She was all over Bingo. Practically raped him on the dance floor.

(X)

CMDR. DOBBS

And Commander Riker was there?

CHIP

Looking like he wanted to kill them both.

CUT TO

## 58 THE PILOTS' TABLE

58

Listening to his comrades, Al seems to have forgotten he's a hologram.

STACKER  
(in the middle)  
....he lands wheels up in a  
pasture and bangs his head on the  
gunsight.

OBSERVER  
(rubs his head)  
It still smarts.

STACKER  
The best part is when he comes to.  
He looks up and sees three sets of  
casabas hanging over him.  
(beat)  
He thinks it's a concussion....

PLUMBER  
(interjects)  
And doesn't want it to go away.

STACKER  
...but it's not. It's triplets!

Everyone laughs.

STACKER  
We find him the next morning  
asleep under the wing. When I ask  
him how he spent the night, he  
said....

(X)

STACKER/OBSERVER  
...Bingo. Bango. Bongo.

STACKER  
He's been Bingo ever since.

## 59 ON THE OBSERVER

59

He nods and grins as his mates roar with laughter.

OBSERVER  
It's true. Every word of it.

CHIP'S VOICE  
(sarcastic)  
This is great.

Al spins around.



60 WIDER ANGLE

60

As Chip walks up to the table.

OBSERVER

Chip! Oh, man do you look  
terrific!

CHIP

(continuing, with  
sarcasm)

Bingo's got a gyrene guarding him  
in the BOQ and it's Happy Hour as  
usual.

(X)

STACKER

What do you want us to do?

PLUMBER

If he augured in we'd be partyin'.

CHIP

But he didn't auger in!

OBSERVER

It's okay, Chip.

CHIP

He's in the BOQ not a pine box.

STACKER

What do you want from us, Chip?

Chip suddenly grins and gets a twinkle in his eye.

OBSERVER

Oooh. I love it when you get that  
look in your eye.

CHIP

I want to take Happy Hour to  
Bingo!

The other pilots look at each other for a beat and then  
scramble up, knocking over the pyramid, as we....

CUT TO

61 INT. NORTH ISLAND BOQ BATHROOM - NIGHT - MIRROR IMAGE

61

We hold on the reflection of Young Al brushing his teeth for  
a moment before moving to reveal....

62 SAM

62

with the toothbrush in his mouth.

SAM  
(to mirror)  
Bingo, to quote you...you're in  
deep ka-ka.

Sam hears the door to his room opening and sticks his head out of the bathroom.

63 ON CMDR. RIKER

63

standing in the doorway, one hand on the door. He's forty-one, sun-tanned and inebriated. Behind him, the Marine guard looks a touch edgy.

64 ANOTHER ANGLE

64

Pulling the toothbrush from his mouth, Sam steps slowly out of the bathroom.

SAM  
Sir?

Riker moves to close the door, but the Marine holds it open. Riker turns and stares at him.

CMDR. RIKER  
If I wanted to kill him, Corporal,  
I'd have blown both your brains  
out by now.

The Marine hesitates, then lets the door close.

SAM  
(realizing)  
Commander Riker.

Riker moves across the room to the window. As he passes Sam....

CMDR. RIKER  
When a senior officer enters the  
room, Mister you come to  
attention.

(X)

Sam slowly straightens up. Riker stands at the window with his back to Sam and lights a cigarette. Outside a jet takes off. When Cmdr. Riker finally speaks, his voice has an edge he finds difficult to control.

CONTINUED

64 CONTINUED

64

CMDR. RIKER  
You should have slept with Marci  
before it became an embarrassment  
to all of us.

(X)

Cmdr. Riker slowly turns around and faces Sam, who can't  
mask his surprise.

CMDR. RIKER  
You look surprised, Ensign.

SAM  
I am.

CMDR. RIKER  
I've always known what Marci did  
with my boys. It wasn't a major  
problem for me.

(X)

(beat)  
I suppose a young man like you  
doesn't understand that.

SAM  
No. sir. I don't.

(X)

CMDR. RIKER  
Maybe when you're older...but  
you're not going to get much older  
are you, Mister?

SAM  
Sir, I didn't rape and murder  
your wife.

(X)

CMDR. RIKER  
Of course, you did, Ensign.  
(beat)  
I watched you do it.

65 CLOSE ON SAM

65

On his reaction, we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

66 INT. NORTH ISLAND BOQ - NIGHT

66

Sam is staring at Commander Riker in disbelief.

CMDR. RIKER

I was on the cliff. I saw her run from the car. Watched you catch her. Tear her clothes off. Rape her.

SAM

You watched your wife being raped and didn't try to stop it?

CMDR. RIKER

What I did or didn't do Saturday, you'll learn soon enough. I want to know why you had to rape her?

(X)

SAM

I didn't rape your wife.

(X)

CMDR. RIKER

(theorizing)

It was a game, wasn't it? You wouldn't sleep with her because you wanted to rape her. And Saturday night she played along.

(beat)

That's it, isn't it?

SAM

You're sick.

(X)

CMDR. RIKER

Oh, I've known that for a long, long time. But so was Marci. That was the beauty of our relationship...we were equally perverted. And if you're equally perverted, there's no perversion. Just pleasure.

(beat)

Now she's gone. It's all gone. And I'll never find anyone to love like her, again.

(cold)

That's why tomorrow, I'm going to send you to the gas chamber.

(X)

CONTINUED



66 CONTINUED

66

SAM  
By lying on the witness stand?  
Behind them Al pops in.

OBSERVER  
Sam! Chip's got the guys coming  
here to....  
(beat)  
...Commander Riker! Sir.

CMDR. RIKER  
No. By telling the truth.  
(beat)  
The whole truth.

With that he turns and exits.

67 OMITTED

67

68 ANOTHER ANGLE - SFX

68

As the door closes, Al, who's been gaping, turns to Sam.

OBSERVER  
The whole truth about what?

SAM  
I'm not sure.

OBSERVER  
Well, what did he come here to  
say?

SAM  
He said he watched you, from the  
cliff above the beach, rape his  
wife.

OBSERVER  
That's impossible!

SAM  
He didn't sound like a man who was  
lying.

OBSERVER  
Do I!?

CONTINUED

68 CONTINUED

68

SAM  
Of course, not.  
(thinking)  
Did he accuse you of this in  
fifty-seven?

OBSERVER  
No!  
(beat)  
Sam, it's you! You're changing  
everything!

SAM  
I'm not trying to!

Al pulls the handlink and starts pounding on it.

OBSERVER  
Oh, no!  
(reading)  
Now, there's an eighty-one point  
six percent chance I'll be  
convicted!

SAM  
Al, calm down.

OBSERVER  
(continuing)  
I'm going to be found guilty!  
Sent to the gas chamber!  
Executed!

SAM  
Al! I'm not going to let that  
happen!

OBSERVER  
How you gonna stop it!

SAM  
I'll have to find out who really  
killed her.

OBSERVER  
I'm going to die in the gas  
chamber!

SAM  
You're not going to die in the gas  
chamber!  
(beat)  
If anyone dies it'll be me.

CONTINUED

68 CONTINUED (2)

68

OBSERVER  
Big deal! You're me!

SAM  
Al, stop it! If we're going to  
solve this you're going to have to  
calm down.

OBSERVER  
I'm calm. I'm calm.

SAM  
Good. Now I want you to go back  
and talk to Bingo. If I've  
changed history....

OBSERVER  
(cutting in)  
What 'if'!

SAM  
I thought you were going to be  
calm.

OBSERVER  
Okay, okay.

SAM  
If I've changed history the two of  
you have lived it.  
(beat)  
Do you remember going to the beach  
with Marci?

OBSERVER  
I didn't go to the beach with  
Marci!

SAM  
Maybe Bingo's memory is fresher  
than yours.

OBSERVER  
My memory is as fresh as it gets!  
I didn't go to the beach with  
Marci! I met Lisa and we went  
to....

(can't remember)  
...went to....

SAM  
Talk to Bingo, please.

CONTINUED

68 CONTINUED (3)

68

OBSERVER  
(remembers)  
The Surfside Motel! In La Jolla!  
(beat)  
I just forgot for a moment. It's  
been over thirty years.

(X)

There's a knock at the door.

SAM  
Now what?

OBSERVER  
That's Chip and the guys bringing  
Happy Hour to you.

SAM  
Happy Hour?

Al opens the Imaging chamber door and steps in.

OBSERVER  
To cheer you up.  
(beat)  
Gee, I hate to miss it.

He punches the handlink and the door closes.

69 ON SAM

69

watching the Imaging Chamber door close.

SAM  
(to himself)  
I'll bet you do.

Sam opens the door of his room.

70 CHIP AND THE OTHER PILOTS

70

standing in the doorway looking terribly somber.

CHIP  
Bingo, there's been an accident.  
(beat)  
Lisa's dead.

Although Sam knows this, it's a blow to hear it, again. On  
his somber reaction, we....

CUT TO



71 EXT. PROJECT QUANTUM LEAP - NIGHT - STOCK 71

The 21st century structures blend in against the dark mountain of New Mexico.

BINGO'S VOICE

I've got to admit it's a neat trick.

72 INT. QUANTUM LEAP WAITING ROOM - NIGHT - MIRROR SHOT 72

Surrounded by cool blue light, Sam's face reflects back at us along with Al's, who is standing beside him.

OBSERVER

It's not a trick.

(beat)

You and Doctor Sam Beckett have traded places in time. He is surrounded by your aura and....

(pointing at mirror)

...you by his.

We move from the mirror to reveal....

73 BINGO AND AL 73

in front of the mirror.

BINGO

So, I'm him. And he's me.

OBSERVER

Right.

BINGO

And, who are you?

OBSERVER

I don't know if you're ready to know that.

Bingo laughs and then yells.

BINGO

Come on out, Chip! I know you're here somewhere.

OBSERVER

Chip's in nineteen fifty-seven.

CONTINUED

73 CONTINUED

73

BINGO  
(still laughing)  
You're good. I'll give you that.  
Even look a bit like my Uncle  
Jack. My sister....  
(puzzled)  
...my sister....  
(scared)  
I can't remember my sister's name!

(X)

OBSERVER  
Helen.

BINGO  
(embracing it)  
Helen. Helen. Helen.

OBSERVER  
Don't panic. Leaping through time  
causes gaps in the memory.

BINGO  
(bit frantic)  
My name! I can't remember my last  
name!

OBSERVER  
Calavicci.  
(beat)  
The gaps will fill in, in time.

BINGO  
(remembering)  
Lisa. Lieutenant Lisa Sherman!  
(relief)  
Thank God I didn't forget her.

(X)

Al lowers his head for a beat, then looks up and goes on.

OBSERVER  
It's important to know what you do  
remember, especially about last  
Saturday night.

BINGO  
The night Marci was murdered?  
(aggravated)  
That's what this is, isn't it? An  
interrogation!

OBSERVER  
No.

CONTINUED

73 CONTINUED (2)

73

BINGO  
It won't work.

Bingo yells to the ceiling and walls.

(X)

BINGO  
Whoever you are! Wherever you  
are! I didn't kill her! You hear  
me. I didn't kill her!

(X)

CMDR. RIKER'S VOICE  
He's lying.

CUT TO

74 OMITTED

74 (X)

75 CLOSE ON COMMANDER RIKER

75

Seated in a wooden chair before a Court-Martial Board.

CMDR. RIKER  
I saw Ensign Calavicci rape my  
wife on the beach at Torrey Pines.

76 ON COMMANDER DOBBS

76

standing beside Sam, who's seated at the defense table.

CMDR. DOBBS  
You watched Ensign Calavicci rape  
your wife and did nothing to  
intervene?

77 WIDER ANGLE

77

We are in the 41st Squadron's briefing room which has temporarily been converted into a courtroom. The Black Ace of Spades squadron emblem hangs on the wall. Photos of Navy fighter aircraft hang between the windows which look out on San Diego Bay. Other than the prosecutor, Lt. Cmdr. Kobliz and his aide Lt. Wells, the only other people in the room are the Marine guard and a Navy scribe acting as court reporter and the five senior Naval officers of the Court-Martial Board.

CONTINUED

77 CONTINUED

77

CMDR. RIKER  
I stumbled climbing down the  
cliff, hit my head on a rock and  
was knocked unconscious. When  
I came too, I found Marci's  
body on the sand.  
(looks to Sam)  
Ensign Calavicci was gone.

(X)

CMDR. DOBBS  
You fell and were knocked  
unconscious trying to get from the  
cliff to the beach?

CMDR. RIKER  
That's right.

CMDR. DOBBS  
How long were you on the cliff  
watching someone rape your  
wife....

CMDR. RIKER  
(interjecting)  
It wasn't someone, it was Ensign  
Calavicci.

CMDR. DOBBS  
(continuing)  
...before you tried to get to the  
beach?

CMDR. RIKER  
A minute. Maybe two.

CMDR. DOBBS  
(surprised)  
A minute or two.

He looks at Commander Riker and then at his watch.

78 VARIOUS ANGLES

78

of the participants as Commander Dobbs stares at his watch.  
After about thirty seconds....

LT. CMDR. KOBLIZ  
Sir, I object.

CMDR. DOBBS  
I'm trying to demonstrate how long  
two minutes really is.

CONTINUED



78 CONTINUED

78

LT. CMDR. KOBLIZ  
This is the Navy, Commander not a  
Beverly Hills courtroom. We're  
interested in facts not theatrical  
demonstrations.

79 ON ADMIRAL POLLACK

79

A white-haired Annapolis graduate in his early fifties who  
looks like he'd rather be on the bridge of a warship with  
spray stinging him in the face.

ADMIRAL POLLACK  
This board will decide what it is  
and isn't interested in Commander  
Kobliz.

(to Cmdr. Dobbs)  
I had a ship blown out from under  
me in Leyte Gulf in less than two  
minutes, Commander. It can be a  
lifetime or a blink of the eye.  
Now get on with it.

80 ANOTHER ANGLE

80

Cmdr. Dobbs nods and turns back to the witness.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Did you do anything during this  
two minutes....

LT. CMDR. KOBLIZ  
(interjecting)  
The Commander said a minute or....

CMDR. DOBBS  
...during this minute or two.  
Other than to watch?

CMDR. RIKER  
I don't believe so.

CMDR. DOBBS  
You didn't yell?

CMDR. RIKER  
Yell?

CMDR. DOBBS  
(yelling)  
Hey! Stop that!

CONTINUED

80 CONTINUED

80

LT. CMDR. KOBLIZ  
(rising)  
I object! Defense council is  
badgering the witness.

CMDR. DOBBS  
The Commander requested  
clarification. I simply gave it  
to him.

ADMIRAL POLLACK  
Objection overruled.

81 FEATURE COMMANDER DOBBS

81

He turns back to Commander Riker who is staring coldly at  
him.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Did you yell?

CMDR. RIKER  
No.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Why not?  
(beat)  
If you watched someone raping your  
wife for a minute or two why  
didn't you at least yell out?

CMDR. RIKER  
Because she deserved it.

82 VARIOUS REACTIONS

82

Everyone in the room is stunned at the Commander's answer.  
Lt. Cmdr. Kobliz stands and addresses the Board.

LT. CMDR. KOBLIZ  
Admiral, may I have a brief  
recess.

ADMIRAL POLLACK  
Commander Dobbs?

CMDR. DOBBS  
No objection, sir.

ADMIRAL POLLACK  
This board stands in recess for  
ten minutes.

83 EXT. SQUADRON HEADQUARTERS - DAY

83

The participants in the court-martial file out, lighting cigarettes. Sam and Commander Dobbs exits lighting his pipe. The Marine follows a few steps behind.

SAM

He said last night he was going  
to send me to the gas chamber.

(X)

CMDR. DOBBS

He gave it his best shot.

(X)

(beat)

The U.S. Navy may not trust a  
rowboat to Commander Riker after  
his testimony, but they're going  
to believe it for precisely that  
reason.

SAM

He threw away his career to  
convict me.

(X)

CMDR. DOBBS

The question is why? If you  
didn't kill her....

(X)

(quickly adds)

...and I believe you when you say  
you didn't. Then he's lying.

SAM

Maybe to save his own neck.

Sam turns and looks across the lawn.

84 THEIR POV - CMDR. RIKER AND LT. CMDR. KOBLIZ

84

talking intently at the corner of the building.

SAM'S VOICE

If he murdered his wife, what's  
giving up a career compared to  
getting the gas chamber?

85 BACK ON SAM AND CMDR. DOBBS - SFX

85

Behind them the Imaging Chamber door opens and a very  
agitated Al runs out. As the door closes....

OBSERVER

Sam, we gotta talk!

CONTINUED

85 CONTINUED

85

SAM  
Commander, could I have a few  
minutes alone before we reconvene.

CMDR. DOBBS  
You won't be alone.

He nods to the Marine Corporal who is standing a few feet  
away with his eyes always focused on Sam.

OBSERVER  
(insistent)  
Sam....

SAM  
I can always turn my back on him.

86 ANOTHER ANGLE

86

Commander Dobbs chuckles and walks away puffing on his pipe.  
Sam puts his back to the Corporal and holds a whispered  
conversation with Al.

SAM  
Did Bingo remember anything?

OBSERVER  
Nothing I didn't. Sam, we're in  
big trouble.

Al slaps the handlink in frustration as he reads the latest  
predictions.

OBSERVER  
The odds for a conviction are up  
to ninety-two percent and  
climbing!

SAM  
It's Commander Riker's testimony.  
It was devastating.

OBSERVER  
Well un-devastate it!

SAM  
I think he murdered her, Al.

OBSERVER  
(reads handlink)  
Ninety-five percent!

CONTINUED



86 CONTINUED

86

SAM  
Did Bingo's memory jibe with  
yours?

(X)

OBSERVER  
Lisa met me at the Surfside Motel  
while Marci was still at the O  
Club. Bingo remembers it that  
way, too.  
(reads handlink)  
Ninety-six. Ninety-seven!

(X)

Sam turns and looks across the grass to Commander Riker.

87 SAM'S POV - COMMANDER RIKER

87

He has stepped away from the prosecutor and is smoking a  
cigarette and staring at Sam with a slight smile.

OBSERVER'S VOICE  
Ninety-eight! Ninety-nine!

88 BACK CLOSE ON SAM

88

He understands Al's nervousness but it's getting to him.

SAM  
Al, for God's sake, stop it!

OBSERVER II'S VOICE  
One hundred percent.

Sam's eyes widen at the sound of the voice change. He turns  
and we move to reveal....

89 OBSERVER II

89

A man of Al's age, impeccably dressed in a Saville Row suit.  
He looks up from the handlink.

OBSERVER II  
There's now a one hundred percent  
certainty that Ensign Calavicci  
will be found guilty and executed  
in the gas chamber.

On Sam's reaction, we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

90 EXT. NORTH ISLAND SQUADRON HEADQUARTERS - DAY - SFX

90

Sam is standing where we left him; gaping at the stranger with the handlink.

OBSERVER II

Why are you staring at me like that, Samuel?

SAM

How'd you get the handlink? And where's Al?

OBSERVER II

Al?

Sam spins around, startling the Marine Corporal who's hand instantly drops to the .45 at his side.

OBSERVER II

(warning)

Careful. There's an eighty-eight percent probability that this young man will shoot at the slightest provocation.

91 CLOSE ON SAM - SFX

91

He slowly turns back to the stranger. Sam stares at him for a moment and then steps forward and puts his hand into the stranger's body.

92 ON ADMIRAL POLLACK

92

He turns from the conversation he's having with another officer and frowns.

93 ADMIRAL POLLACK'S POV - SAM

93

with his hand extended into nothing.

94 ANGLE ON SAM AND OBSERVER II - SFX

94

The stranger glances around, looking a bit uncomfortable.

CONTINUED

94 CONTINUED

94

OBSERVER II

You're attracting undue attention,  
Samuel.

SAM

(withdrawing his  
hand)

You're a hologram. What happened  
to....

(momentary memory  
lapse)

...Al.

OBSERVER II

Al?

(beat)

Oh, the young pilot you've leaped  
into.

(reads handlink)

No change. He's still found  
guilty and sentenced to die in the  
gas chamber.

SAM

He dies in the gas chamber?

OBSERVER II

(reading)

Midnight. October the sixth.  
Nineteen sixty.

SAM

Oh, God...I've changed history and  
killed Al!

OBSERVER II

(confused)

Al's in the Waiting Room.

SAM

Young Al is. But old Al is dead!

OBSERVER II

Old Al?

SAM

Admiral....Admiral....

(terrified)

He's leaving my memory!

(desperate)

What's Bingo's last name?

OBSERVER II

Ensign Calavicci?

CONTINUED

94 CONTINUED (2)

94

SAM  
Calavicci. Calavicci. I've got  
to remember!

OBSERVER II  
Samuel, what is happening?

SAM  
I'm losing my memory.

OBSERVER II  
Portions of your memory are always  
erased during leaps. Remember?

They both stop for a beat at the contradiction of that  
statement.

CMDR. DOBBS' VOICE  
(calling)  
Ensign.

95 ON CMDR. DOBBS

95

The others are filing into the building behind him as he  
motions for Sam to join him.

96 MOVING WITH SAM AND OBSERVER II

96

as they cross the lawn toward the building with the Marine  
guard following.

SAM  
(sotto voce)  
You're right about my memory on  
this leap. A very specific  
segment is missing.

(X)

OBSERVER II  
And which segment is that?

SAM  
Everything pertaining to you.  
(beat)  
I don't even remember your name.  
Sorry.

The new Observer stares at Sam, a bit open-mouthed for a  
moment before answering.

CONTINUED



OBSERVER II  
St. John. (pronounced Sin-jin)  
(beat)  
Edward St. John the Fifth.

SAM  
Pleased to meet you.

OBSERVER II  
Rather.

Sam can't help but smile.

SAM  
St. John, I believe Commander  
Riker is framing me for the murder  
of his wife.

OBSERVER II  
Alpha gives that a sixty-two  
percent probability.

SAM  
Alpha?

OBSERVER II  
You don't remember Alpha?

(X)

SAM  
(guess)  
A parallel Hybrid computer?

OBSERVER II  
That you designed to run Quantum  
Leap.

SAM  
That's right. Al named her Ziggy.

OBSERVER II  
Her?

SAM  
Have...Alpha, directly interrogate  
Bingo with questions designed to  
elicit knowledge of the murder he  
may not be consciously aware of.

OBSERVER II  
Direct questioning would require  
taking Ensign Calavicci into the  
control room.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

96 CONTINUED (2)

96

OBSERVER II (Cont'd)

(beat)  
We've never done that with a  
Leaper.

SAM

Don't worry. If this works he'll  
be there in forty years anyway.

(X)

OBSERVER II

(puzzled)  
In forty years?

(X)

SAM

Just do it.

(X)

OBSERVER II

Whatever you say, Samuel.

SAM

Please...call me Sam. Only my  
Great Aunt Tillie ever called me  
Samuel.

97 FEATURE THE NEW OBSERVER - SFX

97

As Sam walks joinings Cmdr. Dobbs, they enter the building.  
The New Observer keys the handlink to open the Imaging  
Chamber door.

OBSERVER II

(to himself)  
Aunt Tillie, indeed! I've called  
him Samuel for six years.

The door closes and we....

CUT TO

98 INT. SQUADRON BRIEFING ROOM - DAY - CLOSE ON LEGAL PAD

98

Sam is writing AL CALAVICCI over and over on the yellow pad  
which is covered with other notations designed to keep Al in  
his memory. Over this we hear Cmdr. Dobb's cross-examining  
Cmdr. Riker and widen to reveal everyone.

CMDR. DOBBS

Was it a bright night?

CMDR. RIKER

There was a moon.

CONTINUED

98 CONTINUED

98

CMDR. DOBBS  
(holds up book)  
A half-moon according to the  
Farmer's Almanac.  
(beat,  
And you were on the cliff.

CMDR. RIKER  
That's right.

CMDR. DOBBS  
How high is the cliff above the  
beach below?

CMDR. RIKER  
Two hundred and twenty feet.

CMDR. DOBBS  
(surprised)  
Two hundred and twenty?  
(beat)  
Could it have been two fifty?  
Three hundred?

CMDR. RIKER  
I'm a pilot.  
(beat)  
It was two hundred and twenty  
feet.

This draws a slight smile from Lt. Cmdr. Kobliz and his  
aide.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Actually it is two hundred and  
twenty-eight feet.  
(beat)  
I measured it.

It's Sam's turn to smile.

CMDR. DOBBS  
So, it was dark. You were two  
hundred and twenty-eight feet  
away.  
(beat)  
How can you be sure it was Ensign  
Calavicci raping you wife?

99 FEATURE COMMANDER RIKER

99

He stares across the room at Sam.

CONTINUED

99 CONTINUED

99

CMDR. RIKER  
I recognized him.

CMDR. DOBBS  
From two hundred and twenty-eight  
feet and in the dark?

CMDR. RIKER  
Yes.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Commander. I propose it is  
impossible to identify a man's  
face from that distance in the  
dark.

LT. CMDR. KOBLIZ  
Admiral, the witness has answered  
the question.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Sir, I contend he has not answered  
the question. I want to know how  
he identified, in the dark and at  
that distance, Ensign Calavicci.

ADMIRAL POLLACK  
Answer the question, Commander.

CMDR. RIKER  
The height, build and uniform of  
the man raping Marci was identical  
to Ensign Calavicci.

CMDR. DOBBS  
Sir, I can give you a dozen  
officers on this base who's  
height, build and uniform would be  
identical to Ensign Calavicci.

CMDR. RIKER  
I saw Marci get into his Corvette  
outside the club. I followed them  
to the beach.  
(points)  
It was him!

100 CLOSE ON SAM

100

He stares across the room at his accuser, as we....

DISSOLVE TO



101 EXT. WANING MOON - NIGHT - STOCK 101

We hear Patty Page's "Allegheny Moon" playing softly on a radio.

102 INT. NORTH ISLAND BOQ - NIGHT - CLOSE ON SAM 102

laying on the bunk in his shorts, staring out the window at the moon.

SAM'S VOICE

I was afraid to go to sleep.

Afraid that I'd forget Al.

(beat)

Lose him, forever.

We hear the Imaging Chamber door open and close. Sam turns his head.

103 ANOTHER ANGLE 103

St. John stands in the middle of the room. Sam, quickly sits up.

OBSERVER II

You are quite impossible.

SAM

Pardon?

OBSERVER II

Actually, not you, Samue...Sam.

That satyr you've leaped into.

SAM

What happened?

OBSERVER II

I did as you requested and took Ensign Calavicci into the control room.

(beat)

He was stunned.

SAM

By the technology.

OBSERVER II

By Pulse Communication Technician Tina.

SAM

(grins)

They're lovers.

CONTINUED

103 CONTINUED

103

OBSERVER II  
She's married to Gushie!

SAM  
(to himself)  
I've got to get history back on track.  
(looks up)  
What did Ziggy...Alpha come up with?

OBSERVER II  
Alpha questioned the Ensign for three hours, eighteen minutes and thirty-seven point eight seconds.

SAM  
(impatient)  
And....

OBSERVER II  
It projected a seventy-two percent chance that the Ensign's black Corvette...a rather vulgar vehicle, if I do say so...could be used to prove his innocence.

(X)  
(X)

SAM  
His car?

OBSERVER II  
His car.

CUT TO

104 EXT. NORTH ISLAND BOQ - NIGHT

104

The black Corvette gleams in the moonlight as Sam searches inside it. St. John is standing beside the ever vigilant Marine guard.

(X)

MARINE  
I will shoot you if this is a trick, sir.

SAM  
It's no trick, Sergeant.

MARINE  
I'm a Corporal, sir.

SAM  
Of course. Sorry.

CONTINUED

104 CONTINUED

104

MARINE

What are you searching for, sir?

SAM

(looks to St. John)

I'm not sure.

OBSERVER II

(reads handlink)

Neither is Alpha. It's predicting something in the car is important, but the car itself can prove your innocence.

SAM

The car itself?

MARINE

Sir?

At that moment, Sam spots something and leans forward.

105 SAM'S POV - ASHTRAY

105

A cigar stub is crushed out in it.

106 BACK ON SAM

106

He slowly removes the cigar stub and stares at it.

OBSERVER'S VOICE

What is it?

107 BACK ON SAM

107

He whirls around to find Al standing where St. John used to be punching data into the computer.

SAM

Al!

108 ON THE MARINE

108

He whips out the .45 and points it at Sam.

MARINE

Freeze!

OBSERVER

Sam, do as he says!

CONTINUED

108 CONTINUED

108

SAM  
I'm froze. I'm froze.

MARINE  
We are going back inside, sir.

SAM  
Anything you say.

MARINE  
Now, sir.

109 MOVING WITH SAM AND AL

109

as the Marine follows them toward the barracks.

OBSERVER  
Geez Sam, that was close.

SAM  
Oh, did I miss you, buddy.

OBSERVER  
I was only gone a couple of hours.

SAM  
How's Tina?

OBSERVER  
Fine. Sam, this is not the time  
to be talking about my love life.

(X)

SAM  
(amused)  
That's one I thought I'd never  
hear.  
(beat)  
What's Ziggy...she's still called  
Ziggy isn't she?

OBSERVER  
Sam, what is going on!

SAM  
Nothing. What are the odds of my  
being found guilty?

(X)

Al stares puzzled at Sam for a beat, then reads the  
handlink. The readout surprises him.

OBSERVER  
They dropped to under twenty  
percent!

CONTINUED



109 CONTINUED

109

SAM  
And all because I found one of  
your cigar butts.

110 ANOTHER ANGLE

110

Sam sticks the cigar butt out to Al.

OBSERVER  
That isn't mine. I didn't start  
smoking cigars until I went to  
Nam.

(X)

(beat)  
That's Chip's.

Over Sam's look of revelation, we hear....

CHIP'S VOICE  
(concerned)  
Oh, man, I didn't burn a hole in  
your upholstery, did I?

CUT TO

111 INT. SAM'S QUARTERS - NIGHT

111

Chip is examining the cigar stub that Sam has just handed  
him. Al is also there, looking very depressed.

SAM  
No. The stub was in the ashtray.  
You left it there Saturday, Chip,  
after dropping me off at the  
Surfside Motel.

(X)

CHIP  
I guess so. I don't get the  
problem, Bingo?

SAM  
Commander Riker testified today  
that he saw me rape his wife.

CHIP  
(incredulous)  
Oh, man. I knew he wanted to  
hang it on you, but to claim he  
was there....

(X)

SAM  
He was. On the cliff above the  
beach.

(X)

CONTINUED

111 CONTINUED

111

Chip pales and slowly straightens up.

CHIP  
He's lying.

SAM  
He followed the Corvette to the beach.  
(beat)  
From the cliff he mistook you for me.

112 FEATURE CHIP

112

No one speaks for a long moment, then Chip sighs.

CHIP  
I wouldn't have let you take the fall, Bingo. I wouldn't. You've got to believe that.

OBSERVER  
I believe you, Chip.

CHIP  
She was a tramp. A real tramp. But I loved her. Loved her from the first time we slept together.  
(hallow laugh)  
First time. Last time. That's the way she played it.

SAM  
How'd it happen?

We move in slowly on Chip.

CHIP  
After I dropped you at the motel to meet Lisa, I went back to the O Club.

DISSOLVE TO

113 FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

113

This sequence has ad-lib dialogue under music as we replay the events of that Saturday night.

114 EXT. OFFICER'S CLUB - NIGHT 114

Chip pulls up in the Corvette and parks. He shuts off the lights and is about to get out, when....

115 MARCI AND CMDR. RIKER 115

exit the club. They are both drunk and arguing. Suddenly he begins slapping her.

116 CLOSE ON CHIP 116

watching from the Corvette.

117 ON CMDR. RIKER 117

He has Marci by the hair and is slapping her hard when she breaks free and runs. He thinks of pursuing her for a beat, then turns and re-enters the Officer's Club.

118 MOVING WITH MARCI 118

She wipes the blood from her lip. She is remarkably together for a woman who's been slapped as hard as she has. Behind her the Corvette pulls out and up to her. The passenger door opens and she bends over to look inside.

CHIP'S VOICE

For a second she thought I was  
you.

DISSOLVE TO

119 CLOSE ON CHIP 119

as he tells Sam and Al what happened.

CHIP

She wasn't going to get in. Then  
I offered her a drink.

(beat)

I asked her where she wanted to go  
and she said somewhere where she  
could run naked.

(beat)

That's what she said. Somewhere  
where she could run naked.

(X)

DISSOLVE TO

120 EXT. TORREY PINES CLIFF - NIGHT 120  
The Corvette pulls up on the beach below.

121 FEATURE MARCI 121  
as she gets out of the Corvette and starts to run along the beach, taking in great gulps of air as if she can't get enough. Chip runs after her. When he catches her, he spins her around and passionately kisses her. She goes along with it for a moment, but when he starts to grope her, she pushes him away. He says something to her and she laughs. It's not a nice laugh. It's a laugh of ridicule.

122 CLOSE ON BOTH 122  
He grabs her and forces her to the sand, ripping at her clothes. They struggle and roll over.

123 WIDE ANGLE 123  
From the cliff above we see him rape her on the beach.

124 CLOSE ON BOTH 124  
Marci breaks free and tries to run. Chip snags her ankle and trips her.

125 ON MARCI 125  
Her blonde hair doesn't protect her, as her head smashes into a rock.

126 ON CHIP 126  
horrified, he rolls her over.

127 ON MARCI 127  
Her dying eyes glaze over as blood oozes from a terrible wound hidden beneath her blonde hair.

CHIP'S VOICE  
It was like an old black and white  
movie.

DISSOLVE TO



128 INT. NORTH ISLAND BOQ - NIGHT

128

Neither Sam or Al seem to know what to say as they listen to Chip's horrible tale.

CHIP

Only I was the guy saying, 'I didn't mean to do it.'

OBSERVER

Sam, what are we going to do?

Sam rises up from the bunk and walks to the window. Chip is out of it; a lost soul. After a moment, Sam turns, looking (X) strangely relaxed. He walks back and puts his arms around Chip.

SAM

Get some sleep, Chip.

CHIP

Sleep?

SAM

Everything's going to be okay in the morning. Get some sleep.

(X)

CHIP

I wouldn't have let you take the fall.

(X)

(beat)

I just wouldn't.

SAM/OBSERVER

I know.

Chip turns and leaves.

129 ANOTHER ANGLE

129

Al turns to Sam.

SAM

I know why I'm here.

OBSERVER

To save, Chip?

SAM

Not just Chip.

On Al's incredulous look, we....

CUT TO

130 INT. WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

130

Al is pacing back and forth in front of Bingo who's staring at him like he's nuts.

OBSERVER

We're going to put you in the Accelerator Chamber and Leap you...into you.

BINGO

Leap me...into me?

OBSERVER

On Saturday, June twenty-second, nineteen fifty-seven. And no matter how swiss-cheesed your brain gets from leaping you've got to hold onto one thought...not to let Chip out of your sight until dawn.

(X)

CHIP

You're going to put me into a nuclear accelerator and send my body back into time?

(X)

OBSERVER

That's right.

(X)

Bingo stares at him for a moment.

BINGO

Would you do this if you were me?

OBSERVER

Kid...I am you.

On Bingo's reaction, we....

CUT TO

131 EXT. NORTH ISLAND NAVAL AIR STATION - NIGHT - STOCK

131

A pair of Cougars, their Nav lights blinking, take off into the velvet darkness.

132 INT. NORTH ISLAND BOQ - NIGHT

132

Sam is standing at the window watching the jets climb away.

CONTINUED

132 CONTINUED

132

## SAM'S VOICE

We were exploring new horizons in  
time and leaping. If I was right  
and Bingo could be leaped into  
himself....

The Imaging Chamber door opens off camera and Sam turns.

133 ANOTHER ANGLE

133

Al is standing there puffing on a cigar. For a beat he  
looks somber then he smiles.

## OBSERVER

It worked.  
(beat)  
At least we leaped him...me....

## SAM

Bingo.

## OBSERVER

...Bingo out. Where he landed....

## SAM

When is more important.

## OBSERVER

That, too. Ziggy says there's an  
eighty percent chance it's here  
before Marci's murdered.

## SAM

It'll work, Al. If Bingo can keep  
Chip away from Marci.

## OBSERVER

I don't see how that's going to  
save Lisa.

## SAM

You said Lisa was crying. Wiping  
her eyes when she ran into that  
semi.

(beat)

If Marci's not killed and you're  
not accused, she'll have no reason  
to cry and....

Sam stops and stares at the door.

## OBSERVER

What?

CONTINUED

133 CONTINUED

133

SAM  
He's gone.

OBSERVER  
Who's gone?

Sam doesn't answer. He crosses to the door, opens it and steps into an empty hall.

SAM  
My guard.  
(re-entering)  
He's gone!

Al rushes out into the hall.

OBSERVER  
Maybe he went to the head.

SAM  
He'd wet his pants before leaving that door.  
(beaming)  
Bingo did it, buddy. He did it!

The Observer re-enters the room pounding on the hand-link.

OBSERVER  
Oh, God, please. Let it be so!

CHIP'S VOICE  
Hey, Bingo.

Sam and Al spin around.

134 OMITTED

134

135 FEATURE CHIP

135

Standing in the open doorway with a grin.

CHIP  
Look who got off duty early.

Lisa appears in the doorway with a grin.

LISA  
Hi, sailor. Want to buy a thirsty nurse a drink?

OBSERVER  
Lisa!



136 ON SAM AND AL

136

as the Observer starts across the room for her, the electric blue light envelopes Sam, and he....

QUANTUM LEAPS TO

137 OMITTED

137 (X)

137A EXT. MAGNUM MAIN TITLES

137A (X)

The blue electric energy of the leap overlays the familiar (X)  
opening title sequence of Magnum accompanied by the theme  
music. The leap ends as we morph from Magnum to Sam in the  
over-the-shoulder wink shot.

SAM

Oh, boy.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR