The jeeps wind their way along a mountain road.

IN THE LEAD JEEP,

Ellie stares off to the right, fascinated by the thick tropical

plant life around them. She tilts her head, as if something’s wrong with this picture.

She reaches out and grabs hold of a leafy branch as they drive

by, TEARING it from the tree.

IN THE REAR JEEP,

Hammond watching Grant, signals to his Driver .

HAMMOND

Just stop here, stop here. Slow, slow.

He slows down, then stops. So does the front jeep.

IN THE FRONT JEEP,

Ellie stares at the leaf, amazed, running her hand lightly over

it.

ELLIE

Alan - -

But Grant's not paying attention. He's staring too, out the

other side of the jeep.

Grant notices that several of the tree trunks are leafless -

just as thick as the other trees, but gray and bare.

ELLIE (cont'd)

(still staring at the leaf)

This shouldn't be here.

Grant twists in his seat as the jeep stops and looks at one of

the gray tree trunks. Riveted, he slowly stands up in his seat, as if to get closer. He moves to the top of the seat, practically on his tiptoes.

He raises his head, looking up the length of the trunk. He

looks higher.

And higher.

And higher.

That's no tree trunk. That's a leg. Grant's jaw drops, his

head falls all the way back, and he looks even higher, above the tree line.

ELLIE (cont'd)

(still looking at the leaf)

This species of vermiform was been extinct since the

cretaceous period. This thing - -

Grant, never tearing his eyes from the brachiosaur, reaches over

and grabs Ellie's head, turning it to face the animal.

She sees it, and drops the leaf.

ELLIE (cont'd)

Oh - - my - - God.

Grant lets out a long, sharp, HAH - a combination laugh and

shout of joy.

He gets out of the jeep, and Ellie follows. Grant points to the

thing and manages to put together his first words since its appearance:

GRANT

THAT'S A DINOSAUR!

- - a dinosaur. Chewing the branches. Technically, it's a

brachiosaur, of the sauropod family, but we've always called it

brontosaurus. It CRUCHES the branch in its mouth, which is some

thirty-five feet up off the ground, at the end of its long, arching

neck. It stares down at the people in the car with a pleasant, stupid gaze.

Ellie looks up at the sauropods in wonder.

They've pretty light on their feet - a far cry from the

sluggish, lumbering brutes we would have expected.

Hammond gets out of his jeep and comes back to join them. He

looks like a proud parent showing off the kid.

Ian Malcolm looks at Hammond, amazed, and with an expression

that is a mixture of admiration and rapprochement.

MALCOLM

You did it. You crazy son of a bitch, you did it.

Grant and Ellie continue walking, following the dinosaur.

GRANT

The movement!

ELLIE

The - - agility. You're right!

In their amazement, Grant and Ellie talk right over each other.

GRANT

Ellie, we can tear up the rule book on cold-bloodedness.

It doesn't apply, they're totally wrong! This is a warm-blooded creature. They're totally wrong.

ELLIE

They were wrong. Case closed. This thing doesn't live

in a swamp to support it's body weight for God's sake!

Several of the top branches are suddenly RIPPED away. Another

sauropod, reaching for a branch high above their heads, stands

effortlessly on its hind legs.

GRANT

(to Hammond)

That thing's got a what, twenty-five, twenty-seven foot

neck?

HAMMOND

The brachiosaur? Thirty.

Grant and Ellie continue to walk.

GRANT

- - and you're going to sit there and try to tell me it

can push blood up a thirty-foot neck without a four-chambered heart and

get around like that?! Like that!?

(to Hammond)

This is like a knockout punch for warm-bloodedness.

HAMMOND

(proudly)

We clocked the T-rex at thirty-two miles an hour.

ELLIE

You've got a T-rex!?

(to Grant)

He's got a T-rex! A T-rex! He said he's- -

GRANT

Say again?

HAMMOND

Yes, we have a T-rex.

Grant feels faint. He sits down on the ground.

ELLIE

Honey, put your head between your knees, and breathe.

Hammond walks in front of them and looks out.

HAMMOND

Dr. Grant, my dear Dr. Sattler. Welcome to Jurassic

Park.

They turn and look at the view again. It's beautiful vista,

reminiscent of an African plain. A whole herd of dinosaurs crosses the plain, maybe a hundred that we see in a quick glance alone.

GRANT

Ellie, they're absolutely - - they're moving in herds.

They do move in herds!

ELLIE

We were right!

GRANT

(to Hammond)

How did you do it?!

(or)

How did you do this?!

HAMMOND

I'll show you.

Finally, we notice Gennaro, who was sort of faded into the

background while the others reacted. He's just staring, a look of

absolute rapture on his face.

He speaks in a voice that is hushed and reverent.

GENNARO

We are going to make a fortune with this place.