Jurassic Park (1993)

by David Koepp.

Based upon the novel by Michael Crichton

**Storyboard**

**1**

*(Setting: In the jungle in the middle of the night)*

An eyeball, big, yellowish, distinctly inhuman, stares raptly

between wooden slats, part of a large crate. The eye darts from side to side, very alert.

**Storyboard**

**2**

It's quiet for a second. A ROAR rises up from the jungle, deafening. The trees shake as something very, very large plows ahead through them, right at us. Every head gathered and stare into the mysterious bushes as they hear the a loud sound as it bursts through the trees.

**Storyboard**

**3**

It's a bulldozer. It drops its scoop and pushes forward into

the back end of the crate, shoving it across the jungle floor towards

an impressive fenced structure that towers over an enclosed section of thick jungle. There's a guard tower at one end of this holding open that makes it look like San Quentin prison!

**Storyboard**

**4**

The bulldozer pushes forward into the back end, the crate THUDS TO THE FLOOR. A door slides open in the pen, making a space as big as the end of the crate.

Nobody moves for a second. A grim-faced guy who seems to be in charge.

**MAN: *Alright now, pushers move in. Loading team move it.***

**Storyboard**

**5**

The movement has agitated whatever is inside the crate, and the whole thing shivers as GROWLS and SNAPS come from inside.

Everyone moves back.

**MAN (cont'd):** ***Alright, steady. Get back in there now, push. Get back in there. Don’t let her know you're afraid!***

**Storyboard**

**6**

The men go back to the crate and begin to push it into the slot.

The crate THUDS UP AGAINST THE OPENING. A green light on the side of the pen lights up, showing contact has been made.

FROM INSIDE THE CRATE, we get glimpses of what's on the other side of those wooden slates - - jungle foliage, MEN with rifles, searching searchlights. The view is SHAKEY as the crate put into position.

**Storyboard**

**7**

**MAN: *Well locked? Loading team, step away. Joffrey, raise tthe gate.***

**Storyboard**

**8**

A WORKER climbs to the top of the crate. The search lights are trained on the door.

The RIFFLEMEN throw the bolts on their rifles and CRACK their stun guns, sending arcs of current CRACKING through the air.

**Storyboard**

**9**

The WORKER gets ready to grab the gate when all at once - -

A ROAR from the inside the crate, and the panel flies out of his hands and SMACKS into him, knocking him clear off the crate.

Now everything happens at once!!! The WORKER THUDS to the jungle floor, the crate jerks away from the mouth of the holding pen flash, an alarm BUZZER sounds!!! A claw SLASHES out from inside the crate. It sinks in to the ankle of the WORKER. Dragging him toward the dark mouth between the crate and the pen. The WORKER SCREAMS and paws the dirt, leaving long claw marks as he is rapidly dragged toward the crate.

**Storyboard**

**10**

**Storyboard**

**11**

**The Man in charge SHOUTS orders: *Tasers get in there! Shoot her!!! Shoot herrrrrrr!!!!!***

They FIRE their guns and the wood of the crate SPLINTERS. The man in charge runs in and grabs the WORKER, trying to pull him free.

**Storyboard**

**12**

The wild arcs of currents from the stun gun flash and CRACK all around, but in a second - -

- - the WORKER is gone!!!

**END SCENE**

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