

NEVER SAY NEVER AGAIN

FORMERLY

WARHEAD

ORIGINALLY

JAMES BOND OF THE SECRET SERVICE

RECEIVED

JUL 28 1978

STORY DEPARTMENT

IAN FLEMING'S

"JAMES BOND OF THE SECRET SERVICE"

Screenplay By

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FIRST DRAFT

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1 EXT. SEASCAPE - SEAPLANE - DAY 1

A clear blue sky and blue sea mottled with dark patches of weeds. In the far distance, there is an amphibious aircraft. It flies TOWARD US.

2 INT. SEAPLANE - CONTROL CABIN - PILOT 2

PILOT

This is the captain speaking.
If you look to starboard, you
will see in the far distance
the floating meadows of the
Sargasso Sea.

3 INT. SEAPLANE - PASSENGER CABIN - STEINBERG,
STEWARDESS 3

PILOT'S VOICE

The weather in New York is fine
and we should be arriving on
schedule.

Looking out of a window there is the United Nations
Secretary General, STEINBERG. A STEWARDESS stops at
his seat.

STEWARDESS

A glass of champagne, sir?

STEINBERG

(looks at his watch)

Well, as we are crossing the
hypotenuse of the Bermuda
Triangle...

He smiles and nods to Stewardess.

STEWARDESS

Thank you, sir.

4 INT. SEAPLANE - CONTROL CABIN - PILOT, CO-PILOT 4

PILOT

(to co-pilot)

That damned radio altimeter is
on the blink.

5 INSERT - SEAPLANE CONTROLS 5

Two more of the dials suffering a flickering needle.

5 CONTINUED:

5

CAMERA TRACKS in on a round metallic object -- the Laser R/R -- which is attached under the control panel. From it comes a barely audible WHIRRING NOISE punctuated by an unusual high-pitched "ZING ZING" SOUND.

6 INT. SEAPLANE - PASSENGER CABIN - STEWARDESS, STEWARD 6
STEINBERG

The Stewardess is talking to a rather camp STEWARD at the bar in the rear of the cabin.

STEWARDESS

I don't understand what he's talking about.

STEWARD

(pouring and
indicating
Steinberg)

Well! 'She's' perfectly suited to be the new Secretary General of the United Nations, then!

7 INT. SEAPLANE - CONTROL CABIN - PILOT, CO-PILOT 7

PILOT

(to co-pilot)

The radio's dead!
(flicking various
switches on his
radio)

Grab the controls! I can't hold her!

8 EXT. SEASCAPE - SEAPLANE 8

The seaplane -- no more than a speck in the sky -- goes into a dive.

9 INT. ARKOS - A CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, MASLOV, 9
TECHNICIANS

The room has no windows but otherwise resembles the inside of an airport control tower. Six technicians are watching the radar and TV screens. Behind them stands LARGO, a man of elegance and authority. To his right are the auxiliary steering and speed controls of the ARKOS.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

MASLOV, a small, bespectacled, Polish electronics and marine scientist, and a TECHNICIAN in a white coat are seated at the controls of the Laser Activator -- a massive electronic instrument with two screens. On one is the approaching aircraft -- on the other is a red pulsating light. We can also HEAR the peculiar high-pitched "ZING ZING" SOUND of the Laser R/R.

TECHNICIAN ONE

It's losing altitude now, sir.

LARGO

Not too steeply, you fool We
don't want any wreckage.

Technician manipulates controls.

10

INT. SEAPLANE - CONTROL CABIN - PILOT, CO-PILOT

10

Aircraft levels off but is still losing height. The engines are silent.

PILOT

(to co-pilot)

All instruments are dead! I
can't control her!

11

EXT. SEAPLANE - POV FROM SURFACE OF THE SEA - LONG
SHOT - AIRCRAFT

11

It comes closer and closer and closer until it lands on the water and is obscured by the spray.

12

EXT. ARKOS

12

A gigantic white futuristic tubular structure rises out of the ocean. The ARKOS rises up through the frond-like Sargassum. The weed, covered with minute crabs and crustaceans, hangs like a canopy through which we SEE the comparatively diminutive amphibian, now stationary.

13

INT. SEAPLANE - PASSENGER CABIN - STEINBERG

13

Steinberg, clutching the armrests, looks in horror as the dripping tubular structure and weed engulf the plane.

14 EXT. ARKOS - PILOT

14

As the plane floats under the overhanging superstructure, the ARKOS submerges carrying the plane with passengers beneath the sea. A mass of weeds partially obscure the Pilot's view as he desperately tries to open the emergency exits.

15 INT. ARKOS - A CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, MASLOV,
TECHNICIANS

15

Largo and Maslov are smiling as they watch the TV screen.

LARGO

Should remind you of January 29th,
1948, eh, Maslov?

(to Technicians)

Excellent work, men.

Largo turns TV control. Blofeld appears on the screen.

LARGO

Phase One completed, sir.

BLOFELD (V.O.)

(cradling white cat)

This will be the final disaster
in the Bermuda Triangle, my
dear Largo.

LARGO

As you say, Mr. Blofeld.

16 SERIES OF SHOTS

16

MAIN TITLES. During the TITLES we SEE the broken sea-plane carried by the structure of ARKOS, sinking through the vast watery pastures of the Sargasso Sea, down into the colder, deeper ocean layers, past the graveyards of previous victims of the Bermuda Triangle: "Flight 19," "The Star Tiger," etc. As the ARKOS and its prey reach the bottom the algae floats up revealing fields of stacked gold -- diamonds -- manganese nodules, etc. Before the slime settles we have seen enough to realize that this is a vast undersea empire.

17 EXT. ENTRANCE TO SHRUBLANDS - GUARDS - DAY

17

A sign says: "SHRUBLANDS SCHOOL OF AQUABATICS. NO ADMITTANCE WITHOUT PERMIT." Armed guards are patrolling the gates.

18 EXT. SHRUBLANDS - A SWIMMING POOL - INSTRUCTORS, 18
DIVERS

A man is being instructed in the use of aqualung by a girl instructor. In the b.g. there are twenty men and twenty girls in various underwater training.

19 EXT. TROPICAL BEACH - LOVESIT, BOND, HELLINGER, 19
FATIMA BLUSH - DAY

In the distance, barbed wire comes down to the sea. JAMES BOND is having sun oil applied to his body by a girl instructor, an exceptionally athletic and attractive fair-haired girl, JUSTINE LOVESIT. He is reclining in the shade of an old gun emplacement.

BOND

I've always had this sunburn trouble. Have to be oiled after every swim.

LOVESIT

It's most unusual.

(looks around
at shark nets)

We shouldn't be swimming in the sea, really. Apart from security, we're only two miles from Shark Island. We should be at the pool, Mr. Bond.

BOND

Call me James. And what's your name?

LOVESIT

Justine Lovesit.

BOND

She does?

LOVESIT

My name is Justine.

BOND

(laughs)

Well, I'll call you 'Just' for short.

(raising a leg)

Don't miss anywhere. There are places where sunburn could prove fatal.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

Farther along the beach, two more people appear. They are HELLINGER, a wiry ferret-faced man with a very distinctive scar running down the side of his face, and FATIMA, tall for an Oriental, but there is no doubting the Eastern flavor in this intriguingly beautiful girl. Hellinger is carrying towels and a newspaper.

BOND

There are the lovers again.

LOVESIT

(whispers)

Scarface, you mean. Hellinger.
He's CIA, you know. We have
quite a lot of secret agents
come here for underwater training.

BOND

Oh, really?

LOVESIT

They guard underwater equipment,
oil rigs in the Gulf and harbor
installations.

20 EXT. THE BEACH - BOND'S POV - HELLINGER, FATIMA

20

Bond is watching Hellinger and Fatima roll on top of
each other in the surf.

BOND'S VOICE

He looks as if he spends more
time under her than under harbor
installations.

21 EXT. THE BEACH - BOND, LOVESIT

21

Hellinger and Fatima in b.g.

LOVESIT

That's how he got his face so
badly scarred.

Bond reacts.

LOVESIT

He was fighting terrorists who
tried to blow up the President's
yacht.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

LOVESIT (CONT'D)

She's the new doctor, Dr. Fatima Blush. She's here to give the men their physicals.

Hellinger and Fatima sit down on the beach. He picks up and starts to read the newspaper.

LOVESIT

(continues to prattle on)

She has a Korean mother and a Spanish-Moroccan father. She's a good swimmer. She nearly got into the Olympics team last year.

BOND

Representing who -- the United Nations? She could easily win a gold medal in the physical Olympics.

LOVESIT

Perhaps you'd like to go to the whirlpool with her -- the two of them are there every night.

BOND

Whirlpool? What an intriguing idea, Just. Why don't we make it a foursome?

Lovesit stands up. She is annoyed.

LOVESIT

(she throws the sun oil at Bond)

There, you can finish it yourself. I've got better things to do.

22 EXT. THE BEACH - LOVESIT, BOND, HELLINGER, FATIMA

22

Lovesit walks back to the pool. Bond gets to his feet.

HELLINGER

(calls out)

Oh, Bond.

Bond strolls over.

(CONTINUED)

22 CONTINUED:

22

BOND

Hello, you two. Still working
hard underwater?

HELLINGER

(puts his arm
around Fatima)

That's right -- just can't get
enough of it.

BOND

So I hear.

Hellinger indicates newspaper.

23 INSERT - NASSAU TRIBUNE

23

Headline reads: "MASSIVE SEARCH CONTINUES FOR MISSING
AIRCRAFT." Underneath is a photograph of Largo. Cap-
tion reads: "MILLIONAIRE BECOMES POSSIBLE CARIBBEAN
BACKGAMMON CHAMPION."

BOND'S VOICE

Who's he?

HELLINGER'S VOICE

Philanthropist -- owns Turtle
Cay -- has a large shark laboratory
-- for cancer research. The locals
are afraid to go near it. They
call it Shark Island.

24 EXT. THE BEACH - BOND, HELLINGER, FATIMA

24

HELLINGER

He should be an interesting
opponent.

BOND

(looking at Fatima)

Certainly looks it.

HELLINGER

My team has finished its
underwater instructions course.
Having a small party tonight,
you know, splice the mainbrace.
You look like a party man.

(CONTINUED)

- 24 CONTINUED: 24
- Bond realizes that Fatima has just given him the subtlest of winks.
- BOND
(sitting down
on the beach)
Now you're getting my attention.
- 25 EXT. SEASCAPE - TROPICS - DAY 25
- The ocean is blue and empty. The weather is fine but with enough wind to produce whitecaps. A small submarine surfaces.
- 26 EXT. SUBMARINE - LARGO, OFFICER, CREW 26
- A sailor and an officer emerge through a hatch and inflate a boat and fit to it an outboard motor. When all is ready, Largo comes on deck, too. He is dressed in smart, city-style clothes: pin stripe suit, etc. Largo sits in the bow of the boat. The sailor mans it and drives it.
- 27 EXT. TROPICAL BEACH AND CLIFFS - LARGO, SAILOR 27
- The inflatable boat zooms up and onto the beach at high speed. Largo steps ashore. Sailor salutes Largo before getting back into boat and departing.
- 28 EXT. TROPICAL BEACH AND CLIFFS - LARGO 28
- Largo walks along the strand, careful not to spoil the polish on his shoes. All the time he is studying the cliff face that rises sheer from the beach. He stops and walks close to a piece of cliff. He lifts his arm to look at his wrist terminal.
- 29 INSERT - COMPUTER TERMINAL 29
- no larger than a wristwatch. Finger presses two digits.
- 30 EXT. CLIFF FACE - LARGO'S POV 30
- A portion of cliff slides aside revealing an entrance.

31 EXT. CLIFF FACE - LARGO

31

Largo steps through a door cunningly fitted into the cliff face so as to be almost invisible. As the door opens we HEAR the SOUND of piped MUSIC (Muzak) and of TYPEWRITERS.

32 INT. OF CLIFF FACE OFFICE - LARGO, P.A., STAFF

32

It is a large carpeted room, equipped like the reception floor of a prosperous international company. There are modern paintings on the wall, concealed lighting, and some leather armchairs of very modern design. The only unusual aspect of the office is that the wall, i.e. the cliff face, can be made transparent by the movement of a switch.

There are two female secretaries in the office, a male secretary and Largo's PERSONAL ASSISTANT.

P.A.

Good morning, Mr. Largo. Everyone is here. The video tape has been edited exactly according to your instructions and is on the machine.

Largo goes to the cliff face wall and -- by operating the switch -- makes it "clear" so that he can watch the submarine.

33 SUBMARINE

33

as seen from office. Deck is cleared and the submarine submerges.

34 INT. CLIFF FACE OFFICE - LARGO, P.A.

34

P.A. escorts Largo through the office.

35 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - TOP LEVEL

35

This small room looks like the lobby of a modern office block. Stainless steel doors resemble those of an elevator. A flashing sign says: "CHAMBER RISING" and another sign reads: "WARNING! ONLY PERSONNEL WITH SUB 3A MEDICAL CLEARANCE MAY ENTER WITHOUT A CERTIFIED DIVER." The sign: "CHAMBER RISING" goes out and is replaced by: "PRESSURE CHAMBER AT TOP LEVEL." The double steel doors open.

36 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - LARGO, P.A. 36

Largo and P.A. enter the large elevator. They seat themselves in large chairs like those of a very up-to-date dentist. In front of the two chairs there is a visual display. A lighted notice says: "REMOVE WATCHES, PENS, HEARING AIDS, RUBBER-SOLED SHOES. PLACE IN COMPARTMENT AT SIDE OF YOUR CHAIR."

Both men remove their shoes. A sign lights up saying: "HYDROGEN-NEON-OXYGEN MIXTURE UNIT AT HALF FLOW," and then changes to: "FULL FLOW." A digital display marked "DEPTH" changes ever more quickly as the chamber accelerates.

37 UNDERWATER SHOT - TUBE FOR RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - 37
LARGO, P.A.

This transparent tube is angled from the base of the island. It goes through several outcrops of rock. The lighted chamber descends through the darkening water. Fish take fright.

38 UNDERWATER SHOT - OCEAN 38

SEEN from chamber. Fish can be SEEN lighted from the spotlights that are fixed to the moving chamber. Sometimes the exterior goes solid black as the chamber passes through outcrops of rock.

39 LARGO'S POV - RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - DIGITAL 39
DEPTH DISPLAY

Numbers change slowly up to "940" feet as they approach bottom of ocean. Temperature gauge drops towards 30° Fahrenheit.

40 INSERT - P.A.'S RUBBER-SOLED SHOES 40

The rubber soles become paper thin under the immense pressure.

41 UNDERWATER SHOT - OCEAN FROM CHAMBER - STAFF, ETC. 41

P.A.'S VOICE

The conference hall is a magnificent sight when all the lights are on.

(CONTINUED)

41 CONTINUED:

41

The lighted base of ARKOS comes closer as the chamber gets to the bottom level. Through the transparent structure that is the lower part of the underwater kingdom, we SEE people walking, talking and working as if in an office in New York.

42 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOTTOM LEVEL - LARGO, 42
P.A., BOMBA, STAFF

A group of rather subservient office staff awaits Largo as the doors open. They follow Largo and the P.A. One of them is BOMBA, a black man of gigantic proportions.

43 INT. A TRANSPARENT WALKWAY - LARGO, P.A., BOMBA, STAFF 43

This tube is part of the lower structure of the ARKOS, the undersea kingdom. From it we get GLIMPSES of the rest of the structure as it rests upon the sea bed.

The link to the pressure tube from the island includes bulkheads. As the party walks through the bulkheads and water-tight doors, there are lighted signs that indicate that the huge ARKOS is a separate machine to the tube. Fish swim close to the lighted tube as the party walks along it. Once we SEE a huge shark, and another time Largo stops at a place where an octopus has wrapped its tentacles around the transparent tube.

P.A.

It's difficult to keep them off
-- it's the warmth that attracts
them.

LARGO

Get rid of it.

P.A.

(speaking into
personal radio)

Put an electrical charge along
walkway number seven.

44 UNDERWATER SHOT - TRANSPARENT WALKWAY

44

SEEN from ocean. An electrical charge crackles along the tube and the octopus unwraps itself and moves away. There is the sudden flash of teeth as a shark moves to attack.

45 CLOSEUP OF LARGO

45

He gives a sadistic smile.

46 INT. ARKOS - DOOR MARKED "BIO-ELECTRONICS" - MASLOV, 46
LARGO, P.A., BOMBA, STAFF

Outside the door, the Polish scientist Maslov stands. He is waiting to report to Largo. Hanging like a mobile from the ceiling is a complicated piece of electronic apparatus. Behind this in the corner stands a large underwater sphere suit with a large titanium helmet.

LARGO

Well, Maslov?

MASLOV

Already I have made wonderful progress. Don't go too close!

Machine "bites" the air.

MASLOV

It has detected the radiated heat of your body.

47 C.U. OF THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN

47

The two "eyes" of the machine turn independently as each seeks the warmth of Largo's body:

MASLOV'S VOICE

Each eye seeks the warmth of a body. Now they are fixed and the calculator inside here...

(finger points)

... converts the angle of intersection into a range.

LARGO'S VOICE

Then?

MASLOV'S VOICE

Then it bites.

The machine only slightly resembles a head -- the two "eyes" are not very much like eyes and the bulk of the machine is simply a maze of wiring and transistors, but when it "bites" the whole part of the apparatus hinges open so that it becomes terrifying. But at this stage, there is no indication of what this machine might be used for and it certainly does not look like a shark.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

(Although the sight of the open-jawed shark as seen in Shot No. 44 will still be in the mind of the audience.)

48 INT. ARKOS - BIO-ELECTRONICS LABORATORY - MASLOV,
LARGO, P.A., BOMBA, STAFF

48

LARGO

(does not encourage
the laughter)

Very well, Professor. Don't let
me hold up the good work. When
fleshed out, they will be totally
realistic.

49 INT. ARKOS - DOORS MARKED "GOLD EXTRACTION LABORATORY 49
- KEEN, P.A., LARGO, MASLOV, BOMBA, TWO SPECTRES

NOTE: Like Shot No. 46, this one can be opened up to
include the Laboratory.

Sea water is pumped through enormous tubes in the b.g.
PROFESSOR KEEN, a young, lean man, is waiting to report
to Largo, who comes through the doors accompanied by
Maslov, Bomba and P.A. The office staff stay behind
and Largo is now followed by two Spectres. They are
dressed in black rollnecked jerseys, black shoes and
plimsolls. They are both armed.

MASLOV

The surrounding sea water is proving
rich in mineral wealth, sir. Using
our giant magnet and mineral
evaporation extractors, our present
rate of recovery is fourteen tons
of uranium, copper and tin; five
tons of titanium, and one ton of
silver from each cubic mile of sea
water. The gold recovery improves
constantly.

LARGO

Then speed up the extractor
breathing pattern.

Maslov pulls lever marked "SEA WATER OXYGEN EXTRACTOR."
Temperature gauge reads: "Water Temperature 33°
Fahrenheit."

50 UNDERWATER SHOT - ARKOS

50

The massive water intake tube, sucking in volumes of water, receives additional quantities of air -- which now pulsate more rapidly.

51 INT. ARKOS - LABORATORY - LARGO, MASLOV, P.A., BOMBA, 51
KEEN, TWO SPECTRES

LARGO

Excellent, Maslov, excellent.
If you had completed your
mineral extractors in the Baltic
for your Russian masters, they
would have been the wealthiest
power on the planet.
(to Keen)
The refinery report?

He holds out a hand for it.

KEEN

It will be on the teleprinter...
(looks at his watch)
... in about two hours' time.

Largo uses the hand extended to receive the report for delivering a blow to Keen's face. Keen reels, clutches his face, and sobs.

LARGO

'About'? -- Bomba.

Keen is overpowered and Bomba, stretching out his enormous hand, seizes and snaps Keen's neck. Largo does not spare them a glance as he moves on. Maslov is clearly shocked.

LARGO

(to P.A.)
Some people never learn.

52 INT. ARKOS - CONCOURSE - LARGO, TWO SPECTRES

52

From this lower part of the great structure of the ARKOS, moving stairs inside transparent tubes lead to the upper levels. Through the glass walls of the Concourse we SEE the much larger area of the Conference Chamber. We also SEE the short staircase that leads up to a Control Room -- a small projection room attached to an upper part of the Conference Chamber. Here Largo leaves the two Spectres who have escorted him.

53 INT. ARKOS - TOP OF STAIRS AND ENTRANCE TO CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, P.A., BOMBA, A TECHNICIAN 53

From this level we can SEE the top of the stairs up which come Largo and his P.A. Bomba is now following. We can also SEE into the darkened Control Room which is crammed with TV monitors, visual displays, tape machines, ship's controls and Laser Activator. At the open door of the Control Room there stands a TECHNICIAN.

LARGO
(to Technician)
I won't need you.

TECHNICIAN
Very good, sir. Everything is checked and ready.

LARGO
It had better be.

TECHNICIAN
Everyone is seated, sir. And we have Number One's submersible ranged at two nautical miles.

Largo lifts his arm to look at his wrist terminal.

54 INSERT - COMPUTER TERMINAL 54

LARGO'S VOICE
Two and a half minutes to zero.

P.A.'S VOICE
Affirmative, sir.

55 INT. ARKOS - THE CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS 55

This huge chamber has, in its central floor, a huge circular moon pool. This is actually the water of the surrounding ocean held at that level by the pressure inside the chamber. We SEE the ocean bed beneath. During the action, we GLIMPSE fish, and occasionally the surface is broken by a fin. Sea water is being pumped through an enormous tube in the back of the Conference Chamber.

Around the circular "table" are seated fifteen SPECTRE AGENTS — men of mixed nationalities, well dressed, executive types. Each one has a fully-adjustable chair with a throat microphone, visual display screen and access to computer by means of a keyboard.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

The surrounding ocean is dark but the shapes of fishes can sometimes be SEEN as they swim past a large circular port. Sometimes an underwater creature takes an aggressive attitude to the lights and movement, and tries to bite the glass.

56 UNDERWATER SHOT - BLOFELD'S SUBMERSIBLE AND CONFERENCE CHAMBER DOCKING DEVICE - BLOFELD, CREWMAN

56

At one side of the Conference Chamber is a transparent docking slot. Into this, the transparent nose of Blofeld's personal submersible fits exactly. As the submersible moves into position, the control lights in his submersible go dim until only the one small light -- illuminating Blofeld's face -- remains lighted.

BLOFELD

No locks, no umbilical. Keep engines running.

57 INT. BLOFELD'S SUBMERSIBLE - BLOFELD, CREWMAN

57

at the controls.

CREWMAN

The current will hold us, Number One. Shall I put the motors to half speed?

BLOFELD

Half speed.

He reaches for the microphone.

58 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS, BLOFELD

58

As we SEE the submersible berth into the side of the Conference Chamber, we WATCH Blofeld sitting at the controls. Without moving from his seat, he has a grand circle view of the proceedings. Blofeld's voice ECHOES as it is played over the multi-speaker system.

BLOFELD

You may begin the conference with your area report, Number Four.

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FOUR stands up.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FOUR
Area -- Africa. It has been a
good year for us. Guns, missiles
and tanks have been sold to all
three factions fighting in Angola
to clear a profit of eighty two
million dollars. In preparation
we have...

59 INT. CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, P.A., BOMBA

59

In his small Control Room, Largo is seated at a gigantic console upon which are arrayed many visual displays. On one of the TV monitors there is a closeup of Spectre Agent Number Four.

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FOUR
(on TV screen)
... an even bigger arms trans-shipment
that will originate in Czechoslovakia
and be paid in Zurich. This...

Largo leans forward to change the picture to a closeup showing Blofeld, stroking cat, in his submersible. Blofeld signals to Largo. Largo turns to his P.A. who is seated next to him. Bomba stands behind P.A.

LARGO
(to P.A.)
Contact Tokyo. Tell the Red Army
group on stand-by that the massacre
of St. Peter's is cancelled. I
want them to go to Brussels and
await further instructions.

P.A.
Shall I use the two-part code,
sir?

LARGO
Use the cipher machine -- we
can't be too careful. Send
'Operation Stand-by' signals to
all other Terrestrial Units.

P.A.
Yes, sir.

LARGO
At once!

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

P.A. glances nervously at Bomba and exits hurriedly.

Largo switches TV screen controls back to the Conference Chamber. By now, another SPECTRE AGENT is talking.

SPECTRE AGENT
(on TV screen)

... And we were able to keep all four of these airplane hijackings out of the press. The airlines have each paid two million for the recovery of their jumbo jets. Next...

60 INT. SUBMERSIBLE - BLOFELD

60

OVER BLOFELD'S SHOULDER we SEE that he has an electronic picture of the Conference Chamber. Beside each seat there is a digital display. The amount is shown in dollars. The first read-out is for "eighty-two million."

61 TV SCREEN - CLOSEUP - SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FIVE

61

He is sweating and uncomfortable. He reaches for his collar and loosens his tie.

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FIVE
... And so for that project, too, a profit of eight million dollars because a loss of three million.
(smiles)
However, I have decided to make this loss good from my own personal funds. Therefore, my area broke even.

62 INT. SUBMERSIBLE - BLOFELD

62

BLOFELD
We never break even in our business, my friend.

63 TV SCREEN - SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FIVE

63

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FIVE
Yes... and that's why I later decided to add an extra million from my personal funds... therefore...

64 INT. SUBMERSIBLE - BLOFELD

64

BLOFELD

Fool!

Blofeld presses a button on his submersible control panel.

65 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS

65

From the floor of the Chamber, a glass tube rises around the chair, trapping Spectre Agent Number Five inside it. The top closes and the tube and chair and Agent descend OUT OF SIGHT through the floor.

BLOFELD'S VOICE
(on the loudspeaker
system)

Next!

The last of the SPECTRE AGENTS gets to his feet. As he does so, Spectre Agent Number Five's chair rises up from the floor, empty!

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER THREE
(smiles a broad smile)
Area -- Atlantic Ocean. Apart from the success of our wrecking policy in the Bermuda Triangle, which we estimate in psychological values, the sea bed recovery of manganese nodules for the current period is two hundred and seventy two million. Gold, silver, platinum, tin and copper, etc., recovered from undersea mining and the processing of sea water here on ARKOS, seven hundred and eighty nine million.

As he speaks, the body of Spectre Agent Number Five, encased in its transparent coffin, is SEEN passing swiftly through the mineral extractor tube in the b.g. The body is frozen in an attitude of horror by the intense cold of the surrounding water.

66 INT. SUBMERSIBLE - BLOFELD

66

BLOFELD

Good work, Number Three. Well, gentlemen, I hope you need no further persuading when I tell you that I have decided to abandon all long-term terrestrial operations. I have already ordered all units

67 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS

67

Spectre Agents look at each other and register great surprise.

68 INT. SUBMERSIBLE - BLOFELD

68

BLOFELD

It is my intention that Spectre will take possession of all the seas. As you know, seventy point eight percent of this planet is covered by ocean...

69 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS

69

A large screen is lowered into position and some of the Spectre Agents swivel their chairs in order to see it. The screen lights up to show a map of the world. Above the map we SEE an illuminated sign: "PLANET OCEAN."

BLOFELD'S VOICE

... Many governments are claiming territorial waters up to two hundred miles from their coastlines. I deny them this childish demand.

Map lights up to display 200 mile limits.

BLOFELD'S VOICE

... Fifty miles is a generous measure...

Map shows 50 mile limits.

BLOFELD'S VOICE

... And I think I might call myself a generous man, by any standards.

There are emphatic sounds of agreement from all present.

BLOFELD'S VOICE

My first act will be to stop all pollution. Each government will answer to me for any destructive elements coming in to our oceans. I will give them six months to cease using our oceans as dumping grounds for their sewage, filth, poisons, chemicals, and atomic waste. Six months is sufficient time for them to make other arrangements...

70 INT. CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, BOMBA 70
Blofeld on TV screen is SEEN OVER THE SHOULDER of Largo.

BLOFELD
(on TV screen)
... Rivers will not be subject
to our direct control, but it
will be forbidden that their
flow contains any life-destroying
substances. By life, I include
all underwater plant life...
phytoplankton, etc...

71 INT. BLOFELD'S SUBMERSIBLE - BLOFELD 71

BLOFELD
... Breaches of this pollution
rule will result in the first
warning period of one week,
followed by the execution of
the senior politician of that
country's government, and the
execution of the politician
responsible.
(he pauses)
Now, are there any questions?

72 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS 72

Spectre Agent Number Three reaches for his microphone.
This activates a light that shines on his face and so
provides illumination for him on the TV screen. Spectre
Agent Number Three's face now replaces the map on the
large TV screen.

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER THREE
What about oil drilling outside
the fifty-mile limit?

73 INT. BLOFELD'S SUBMERSIBLE - BLOFELD 73

BLOFELD
I am not a hard man, you all know
that. My experts tell me that
the cost of bringing up oil from
under the sea is prohibitive.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

73 CONTINUED:

73

BLOFELD (CONT'D)

Mostly such drillings are the way that governments bamboozle their overtaxed and ineptly governed citizens to put up with today for the sake of tomorrow. The Church uses the promise of Paradise, the communists promise eternal parity, and some governments promise oil. I have no intention of destroying any of those illusions. But one thing must be clear -- oil rigs, like supertankers, must not add a drip to the pollution that threatens life on Planet Ocean. The owners, the crews, and the politicians are hostages for perfect cleanliness. Any more?

74 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS

74

Another SPECTRE AGENT takes his microphone.

BLOFELD'S VOICE

Yes, Number Eight?

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER EIGHT

Does this mean that the Agents will have new assignments?

75 INT. BLOFELD'S SUBMERSIBLE - BLOFELD

75

BLOFELD

Yes, it does. Because first, I have to ensure that all the nations of the planet accept my domination of its oceans. This will be achieved by means of 'Operation Hammerhead.' Phase One has been completed, as Number Two will explain.

76 INT. CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, BOMBA

76

BLOFELD'S VOICE

Report, Number Two.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED:

76

Largo operates several switches. On the main monitor screen, the picture of Spectre Agent Number Eight is replaced by film of a Russian submarine moving underwater. Largo speaks into microphone.

LARGO

On the fourteenth of March, a Russian Y Class submarine suffered a mechanical failure...
(smiles)
... while on routine patrol in the Atlantic! Here!

77 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS

77

On the screen there is a map of the world. A dot appears to show the position of the Russian submarine.

LARGO'S VOICE

Some hundred and twenty miles from the Azores, adjacent to the Mid-Atlantic Ridge.

78 INT. CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, BOMBA

78

Largo is speaking into microphone.

LARGO

With great skill, the commander of our Spectre submarine was able to change the Russian submarine's mechanical failure into a fatal accident.

79 UNDERWATER SHOT - CONFERENCE CHAMBER SCREEN

79

The Russian submarine sinks, losing air in a stream of bubbles and listing to one side with its stern high. The CAMERA FOLLOWS it as the doomed submarine strikes an undersea mountain and rolls down the steep rocky sides, stirring mud and tearing the periscope away -- with a big burst of bubbles -- and imploding one of the balast tanks and pipelines.

LARGO'S VOICE

And the submarine came to rest two and a half miles beneath the surface within our undersea world.

80 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS 80

The faces of the Spectre Agents register great pleasure.

81 INT. CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, BOMBA 81

Largo is at the console. As well as the screen marked "MONITOR CONFERENCE CHAMBER," there are screens marked with numbers: "ONE," "TWO," and "THREE," which provide alternative material. Largo now switches one of these into the Conference Chamber. It is a sectional drawing of a Russian submarine.

LARGO

As you all know, the Russian Y Class submarines are virtually copies of the old American Polaris type. These newly built ships of ancient pattern are the military equivalent of reproduction furniture.

There is some polite LAUGHTER from the Spectre Agents.

LARGO

But for our purpose, this does not matter.

Largo operates a handle to position a white dot on his monitor screen.

LARGO

This missile compartment holds nuclear armed weapons. Naturally we were not interested in the whole missile. We were simply interested in the warheads.

Largo switches film into the Conference Chamber. Having established that Largo has complete control over the sound and vision, we now TRACK into the monitor screen.

82 UNDERWATER SHOT - SPECTRE SUBMARINE - OCEAN BED - 82
LARGO, CAPTAIN

The submarine is a slim metal tube with a titanium bubble on the front. The CAPTAIN peers through one of the thick glass ports in the bubble. Largo's face can be SEEN at the other. They are illuminated by the dim interior lights of the submarine's controls, dials and display screens.

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

The submarine moves very slowly along a sloping ocean floor until it reaches a sheer curving wall in front of it. The submarine switches on its battery of quartz search lights. The submarine ascends as the lights search the face of the obstacle. There is a flurry of mud and a sudden movement of fearful, crawling creatures and scared fish. The submarine ascends like a helicopter. The silence is broken only by the faint PURR of the tiny GENERATORS and the heart-like SOUND of the PUMP.

As the obstacle curves away from the submarine, it moves forward and drops a little. Now it becomes evident that the smooth, curving obstacle is the hull of the Russian submarine. The Spectre submarine comes to rest upon its foredeck. A pedestal device under the Spectre submarine locks onto the Russian submarine's hatch.

LARGO'S VOICE

We had to discover whether the Russian nuclear warheads were undamaged and prepare them for eventual recovery. The operation was particularly hazardous because of the immense pressure at that depth.

83 INT. SPECTRE SUBMARINE - LARGO, CAPTAIN

83

Largo is inside the submarine at the control panel. The Captain is seated at another panel nearby.

LARGO

Close four, one and eight. Bring pressure up to equalize. Diver -- stand by with umbilical.

DIVER'S VOICE

Diver at stand-by, sir.

CAPTAIN

Equalize.

LARGO

She's holed -- at least this compartment is. We'll stand off from her. Is the diver's exotic breathing mixture heated to the right temperature?

(CONTINUED)

83 CONTINUED:

83

DIVER'S VOICE

Yes, sir.

LARGO

Gently now, reverse number one motor -- bring her round easy. Stand by with the lights and the auxiliary power.

84 INT. CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, BOMBA

84

Largo has faded the last sentence of his own dialogue. As the TV picture changes to another view of the submarine, Largo reaches for grams volume to provide a SUDDEN SWELL OF INSPIRING MUSIC.

85 UNDERWATER SHOT - RUSSIAN SUBMARINE, DIVER

85

Diver enters hull wearing the Titanium-helmeted Sphere Suit -- looking not unlike the "Michelin Man" -- he is equipped with video and cutting gear. Behind him trail the lines that provide air, light, power, voice and video contact with the Spectre submarine. MUSIC FADES TO BACKGROUND.

86 UNDERWATER SHOT - RUSSIAN SUBMARINE, DIVER, BODIES OF RUSSIAN SAILORS

86

The Diver is moving through the flooded compartment.

LARGO'S VOICE

Our brave comrade, wearing a heated sphere suit especially designed by Professor Maslov, entered the wreckage with no thought of his own safety.

There is ANOTHER SWELL OF INSPIRING MUSIC. The Diver moves slowly through the Control Room of the Russian submarine. Round him float the bodies of Russian sailors -- small octopi crawl over the bodies. They are feeding.

When he gets to the missile compartment we SEE various Russian-language warning signs. The use of lurid atomic signs, lightning flashes and skull and cross-bones makes it obvious that this is the missile compartment and that there is a radiation hazard.

(CONTINUED)

DIVER

(speaking into
diver's microphone)

All missiles are intact and in place.

LARGO'S VOICE

(from submarine --
telephone effect)

Open missile hatches ready for recovery operation.

DIVER

Why make things easy for the Russians -- ?

LARGO'S VOICE

Do as you are told.

Diver plugs power line and hydraulic line that he has brought from Spectre submarine. This causes much of the machinery in the Russian submarine to come alive: dial needles leave their "zero" positions, and there is a flurry of bubbles from the air pressure line linkage -- they shine golden in the beam of the Diver's light. Now the Diver seats himself at the missile control console and begins to operate it.

DIVER

Hatches raised to twenty-five degrees and released for manual operation from exterior.

87 INT. SPECTRE SUBMARINE - LARGO, CAPTAIN, SUB. CAPTAIN 87

Largo is at the diving controls. The Captain is next to him.

LARGO

Stand by for warhead recovery.

There is the SOUND of SONAR bouncing against the Spectre submarine.

SUB. CAPTAIN

Deep penetration sonar! The American Recovery vessel must have arrived ahead of schedule. They are trying to locate the Russian submarine.

LARGO

Recall the Diver. Prepare to

88 UNDERWATER SHOT - RUSSIAN SUBMARINE, DIVER 88

The Diver emerges from the hull, encumbered by his immense special suit; he slips, rolls down the hull and like an astronaut floating in space sinks slowly to the ocean floor. He manages to get onto his hands and knees, but is unable to stand up.

89 INT. SPECTRE SUBMARINE - LARGO, SUBMARINE CAPTAIN 89

LARGO
(watches as the Diver
waves desperately
for assistance)
Sever all connections!

SUB. CAPTAIN
But the diver... the pressure...

LARGO
I said, sever all connections.

90 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS 90

CAMERA TRACKS TO SHOW the faces of the Spectre Agents, as they give the screen their whole attention.

91 UNDERWATER SHOT - SCREEN IN CONFERENCE CHAMBER, DIVER 91

The Diver is struggling to stand up. But the weight of the suit and the pressure is too much for him. He raises his head as the Spectre submarine starts to reverse away from him. He raises his arm beseechingly.

DIVER
My God...

Diver's voice is lost in SWELL OF INSPIRING MUSIC.

92 INT. CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, BOMBA 92

Largo's hand is on the control of the MUSIC. He reaches up to find another switch and as it comes on we HEAR the Diver's voice from a small monitoring speaker. Largo smiles.

DIVER'S VOICE
Oh, my God!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

92 CONTINUED:

92

DIVER'S VOICE (CONT'D)

Help me! Help me! You can't
leave me here. Don't leave me.
Think of my wife and my children.
Come back, Largo, please! Don't
leave me here to die!

Largo exits Control Room, shutting the door behind him.

93 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS, LARGO

93

On the large screen the Diver is SEEN struggling to regain his feet, but we HEAR only the INSPIRING MUSIC -- which is LOWERED as Largo, wearing a throat microphone, enters the Conference Chamber and begins a slow descent of the main staircase.

LARGO

Once he knew that his accident had
endangered our cause, our comrade
insisted -- or let me say, he
implored me -- to abandon him
rather than hazard this great
operation. 'Leave me, leave me,'
he called. I repeat, that our
comrade died rather than hazard
our cause.

On the screen we SEE the lines tauten as the Spectre submarine backs off. One of the lines breaks, and then another breaks, too.

94 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BOMBA

94

DIVER'S VOICE

(volume turned low)

You filthy bastard, Largo! May
your filthy black soul rot in
hell for what you do to me, your
loyal man.

Bomba looks impassively at the screen. He switches Diver's Voice OFF. On the screen we SEE the last moments of the struggling Diver as his suit collapses and his body is forced up into the Titanium-strengthened helmet -- like toothpaste being squeezed from its tube.

95 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS, LARGO

95

Largo circles the Spectre agents who are watching the ghastly drama of the Diver on the large screen.

LARGO

And now, gentlemen, I ask you to stand for a moment of silent reflection and prayer...

As Spectre agents stand in silence, the surface of the Moon Pool is broken and the conning tower of Largo's submarine appears. It opens.

LARGO

... for the comrade who has set us all an example of courage and self-sacrifice. I hope each and every one of us will remember him during the difficulties and dangers to come. And I hope that -- faced with such a choice -- the decisions we make will be as noble as his.

(pauses)

And now Phase Two of 'Operation Subrob' commences with the assistance of the C.I.A. with whom I have a rendezvous...

(turns to Blofeld)

... with your permission, sir.

BLOFELD

(stroking cat)

Excellent, Number Two, excellent. Proceed.

Largo bows slightly then steps up and climbs into the conning tower of his submarine which is now at the edge of the Moon Pool. The hatch is closed and the submarine submerges.

96 UNDERWATER SHOT - SUBMARINE, THE ARKOS

96

The submarine sinks down from the underside of the ARKOS, its propellers turn and it moves silently away.

97 EXT. TROPICAL BEACH - GUN EMPLACEMENT - BOND, LOVESIT
- DAY

97

James Bond lying on his back is having sun oil applied to his body by Justine Lovesit.

(CONTINUED)

97

CONTINUED:

97

BOND

But it could be fatal. And I do have a burn. Look, it's a bit personal, but let me show you.

He reaches down into the front of his trunks. As he does so, there is a HIGH-PITCHED BLEEP. He pulls out a small ELECTRONIC BLEEPER. He gets up, puts on his bathrobe.

LOVESIT

Where are you going?

BOND

Nearly four o'clock. Time for tea.

Bond walks towards buildings in the b.g.

98

EXT. ENTRANCE TO INNER COMPOUND OF SHRUBLANDS - BOND
- DAY

98

There is a sign saying: "AQUATACTICAL CENTRE," and although this is a high security area within Shrublands, the barrier is discreetly arranged with flowers and shrubs so as not to draw too much attention to its military use.

Bond places his hand on top of the barrier. An infrared lamp automatically illuminates the back of his hand. The letters "O.S." are clearly SEEN on his hand. The barrier opens automatically and Bond walks through.

99

EXT. INSIDE THE ENTRANCE TO INNER COMPOUND OF
SHRUBLANDS - BOND, GUARDS

99

This is the other side of the flower bedecked barrier. There are steel plates on the inside of the hedge. Several guards can be SEEN. We realize this is a high security area.

A guard salutes as Bond walks through and down steps leading to an underground Operations Room.

100

INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - AQUATACTICAL CENTRE - BOND,
LEITER, STEER, OFFICERS, M16 AND CIA AGENTS

100

A large heavily fortified chamber beneath the Shrublands. On the wall by a large desk is an opaque illuminated map of the Atlantic Ocean.

(CONTINUED)

100 CONTINUED:

100

Coloured lights show the last known position of aircraft and ships which have disappeared within a large, shaded triangular area on the map.

The dates of the disappearances of over one hundred planes and ships are marked. Clearly visible are:
"FLIGHT 19. FIVE BOMBERS - DECEMBER 5TH, 1945" --
"STAR TIGER - JANUARY 29TH, 1948."

A group of high ranking officers, mainly British, lounge or sit around the chamber. Two civilians with crewcut hair and Madison Avenue suits stand near the door. One is FELIX LEITER. In the corner is a decoding telex and two typists. Bond enters and greets Felix Leiter.

BOND

Felix! What a surprise!

LEITER

(whispers)

Shh. He's our 'M.'

At that moment, a tall, stern-faced, greying man has entered the room. He is GARDNER STEER, Director General of the CIA.

All civilians stand.

GARDNER STEER

(his style is crisp)

You may be seated, gentlemen. To date, the Bermuda Triangle in our eyes had a touch of Walt Disney about it. It was, however, sufficiently interesting for us to instruct the Aero Survey Division to file reports of disappearances, etc. BUT, we have been proved wrong. Not, I might add, for the first time. The White House received notification of the latest disaster in this area.

(indicates Bermuda Triangle on the map)

The disappearance of the aircraft carrying the Secretary General of the United Nations before it happened. Gentlemen, before it happened!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

100 CONTINUED: (2)

100

GARDNER STEER (CONT'D)

The tape you are about to hear is one of six identical tapes that were delivered to the United Nations and the leaders of the governments of five great powers.

Steer nods to technician who switches on tape recorder.

101 INSERT - TAPE RECORDER

101

BLOFELD'S VOICE

As of this moment, the Secretary General of the United Nations has ceased to exist. There have been many acts of terrorism carried out by the subversive agents of the so-called civilized nations -- the KGB, MI6 and the CIA -- to name but a few. However, you do not have a monopoly in organized terror. Certain events have taken place over the past few years that must have caused great anxiety and puzzlement to you. The latest is intended to prove the potency of the situation.

102 INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - BOND, LEITER, STEER, OFFICERS 102
AND AGENTS

Brass hats and agents attentive to RECORDING.

BLOFELD'S VOICE

You in America have had two hundred years, yet democracy has failed dismally. Totalitarianism has not succeeded. The third world is now complicating political thinking. Mr. Steinberg had to pay the supreme penalty in order that we may enlighten the world. He will be... replaced... by a man who will work for the interests of the entire planet, not for individual nationalistic groups. Liberty is our symbol. Our demands will be clearer to you in our next message.

(CONTINUED)

102 CONTINUED:

102

The RECORDING ENDS with a CLICK.

BOND
(to Leiter)
Sounds like Big Brother.

103 INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - BOND, LEITER, STEER, OFFICERS AND AGENTS 103

As technician switches OFF TAPE RECORDER, the Director of the CIA continues.

GARDNER STEER
All the tapes were delivered to the respective governments precisely three minutes before the last radio contact with the aircraft. Your Prime Minister contacted the President last night. Due to the serious view they have taken of this latest in a series of unexplained terrorist acts, the President instructed me to fly here to inform you of these developments personally. As well as the Aero Survey Division, all Aquatactical Units are being placed on Red Alert. We must be prepared for anything. That will be all for the moment.

The assembled group file out. Bond and Leiter leave by the same exit.

104 EXT. ENTRANCE TO INNER COMPOUND - SHRUBLANDS - BOND, LEITER - DAY 104

Bond and Leiter emerge from the Operations Room into bright sunshine.

BOND
Good to see you, Felix. So the Russians haven't put you behind bars yet.

LEITER
No, but Congress nearly did. I hear I'm in the cabin next to yours.

(CONTINUED)

104 CONTINUED:

104

BOND

I'll show you around.

They walk past the barrier as guard salutes.

105 EXT. AQUATACTICAL CENTRE - SWIMMING POOL - BOND,
LEITER, AQUATACTICAL UNITS

105

In and around a large swimming pool a team of men from the Aquatactical Unit are being instructed in modernistic underwater technique and equipment.

BOND

What do you make of it, Felix?

LEITER

Frankly, we don't know what's happening in this so-called Bermuda Triangle. All we can do is speculate. Some scientists have theories of a second gravitational force deadening radio, compasses, instruments, etc. Others talk of a fifth dimension, or some sort of time irregularity. Cranks say we are having visitations from outer space or from underwater civilizations. Your guess is as good as mine. Met Hellinger yet?

BOND

Fellow with the nasty scar? Yes.

LEITER

He's been instructing...

106 EXT. SWIMMING POOL - LEITER'S POV - AQUATACTICAL
DIVERS

106

LEITER'S VOICE

... that lot over there.

Men race to pool, dive into immediate action, using a variety of underwater weapons.

LEITER'S VOICE

He is one of our top underwater electronics experts...

107 EXT. AQUATACTICAL CENTRE - THE WATERFRONT - BOND,
LEITER

107

Bond and Leiter walk past pool towards accommodation buildings, baths, jetty with decompression chamber.

LEITER

... the Ruskies lost another sub off the Azores. There's a chance of getting their decoding equipment. We're flying Hellinger out to the recovery vessel tomorrow night.

BOND

The Azores? Pretty deep water off there -- you think your people can raise her up to the surface?

LEITER

Top secret, old chap.

BOND

(points)

We're over there. Six luxury cabins for visiting VIP's, next to the accommodation for female staff.

LEITER

Still the same old Bond, eh?

Leiter realizes Bond is now looking in the other direction.

LEITER

Is that one of the female staff?

108 EXT. JETTY - BOND'S POV - HELLINGER, FATIMA

108

A small boat has just arrived at the end of the jetty. Hellinger ties up the boat and gets out. Fatima (nearer f.g.) in a minuscule bikini is bending over, stowing the scuba gear.

BOND'S VOICE

Yes. That's Dr. Blush...

109 EXT. JETTY - MED. SHOT - BOND, LEITER

109

BOND

... you should see her stethoscope.

LEITER

(incredulously)

Her what!?

110 EXT. JETTY BY DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER, 110
FATIMA, HELLINGER

Bond and Leiter stand by a large cylindrical metal object -- a sign reads: "KEEP CLEAR - DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER." Hellinger and Fatima stroll INTO SHOT.

LEITER

Hello there, Hellinger. You know Commander Bond...

HELLINGER

Of course. This is Dr. Blush. What're you doing here, Leiter -- balloon gone up?

LEITER

Well, you could say that. You're to report to General Headquarters for your orders immediately.

HELLINGER

Right.

BOND

(looking at Fatima)
See you both at the party tonight.

LEITER

Sorry -- should have told you. Party's off. The Director's here. We're all on Red Alert. No parties.

HELLINGER

When anything goes wrong in Washington, they take it out on us.

BOND

Well, if the party's off, perhaps you'd like to give me my physical tonight, Dr. Blush. I haven't had it yet.

Hellinger takes Fatima's arm angrily.

HELLINGER

Sorry, she's busy and on duty tonight.

Hellinger and Fatima walk off.

111 EXT. AQUACTICAL CENTRE - HELLINGER, FATIMA

111

HELLINGER

What's going on?

FATIMA

Don't be jealous, darling. I'll
see you in the usual place.

(kissing him)

At exactly midnight.

HELLINGER

On the dot.

112 EXT. JETTY - FATIMA, TWO ORDERLIES, BOMBA - NIGHT

112

Beyond it can be SEEN the decompression chamber and in
the distance there are lights from the sick bay and
accommodation quarters.

TWO MEDICAL ORDERLIES sit on the jetty, smoking. A
SLIGHT SOUND is HEARD from the darkening sea.

FIRST ORDERLY

Did you hear something?

VOICE FROM THE SEA

Take our line. Hurry. This man
has a bad case of the bends. He
needs the decompression chamber
-- fast.

As the Second Orderly catches the rope and makes it
fast:

FIRST ORDERLY

I'd better get the Security
Officer.

Fatima Blush appears from behind the decompression
chamber.

FATIMA

There'll be no need for that.
It's Pinder -- an emergency.
We're expecting him. Quickly,
open the decompression chamber.

FIRST ORDERLY

At once, doctor.

The First Orderly runs to the chamber.

(CONTINUED)

112 CONTINUED:

112

He turns the huge wheel at the end and swings open the heavy metal door.

Out of the boat the enormous figure of Bomba appears, apparently carrying a MAN wrapped in blankets.

SECOND ORDERLY

Here, let me help.

Bomba grunts and pushes past the Orderly, and strides forward. When he reaches the decompression chamber, Fatima shields the Man's face and helps Bomba with his burden into the chamber.

FATIMA

I'll stay with him. Show his friend to the waiting room. Then you two go to your quarters. I'll call you on the intercom if I need you. This man is very ill, and probably needs a few hours. Quick, seal the chamber.

The heavy steel door clangs shut and the wheel is turned by both Orderlies, sealing Fatima and the patient in the decompression chamber. Orderly turns Pressurisation Valve -- a HISSING SOUND is HEARD.

FIRST ORDERLY

(to Bomba)

If you'll come this way, sir.

The walk towards the sick-bay restroom.

113 INT. DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - FATIMA, PETACCHI, CORPSE

113

It is dimly lighted. There are two bunks inside, complete with red blankets and a medical box marked with a Red Cross.

Fatima uncovers the face of the patient. It is GIUSEPPE PETACCHI -- a Spectre agent -- who has undergone plastic surgery and whose face has been clinically scarred to enable him to impersonate Hellinger -- he is identical! He rolls off the bunk revealing a corpse underneath. We realize that Bomba must have carried them both in. Fatima turns OFF the inside PRESSURISATION VALVE. HISSING STOPS.

(CONTINUED)

113 CONTINUED:

113

FATIMA

Let me look at you.

She examines him from head to toe, turning his head to look at the scar.

FATIMA

Not bad. Not bad at all.

PETACCHI

(rubs scar)

It still hurts.

FATIMA

And slightly red. But the resemblance is incredible.

PETACCHI

Yes, I would think another one hundred-and-fifty thousand dollars' worth.

FATIMA

(appearing to ignore this, becomes very businesslike)

Now, your routine for tomorrow is...

FADE TO:

114 EXT. ACCOMMODATION BUILDINGS - BOMBA, ORDERLIES

114

Bomba leaves the restroom, sees the Orderlies through window of sick bay. Then makes his way silently to the decompression chamber.

115 INT. DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - FATIMA, PETACCHI, BOMBA

115

Fatima and Petacchi freeze as they hear the SOUND of the WHEEL BEING TURNED.

FATIMA

(looks through port)

It's all right. It's him.

Looks at wristwatch.

The door swings open. Bomba appears at entrance.

(CONTINUED)

115 CONTINUED:

115

FATIMA

You know what to do. Wait in my room. I'll be there in fifteen minutes.

Petacchi and Bomba depart leaving Fatima sealed up with the corpse. She turns on Pressurization Valve.

116 EXT. DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - BOMBA, PETACCHI 116

Bomba and Petacchi make their way quickly to Fatima's room.

117 INT. SICK BAY - ATTENDANTS ROOM - TWO ORDERLIES 117

ALARM BELL RINGS. They run from office down to the decompression chamber.

118 INT. BOND'S QUARTERS - BOND, LOVESIT 118

Bond, wearing a light-weight Gucci dressing gown, is massaging Lovesit who is lying on her front on top of the bed.

LOVESIT

(murmurs)

Darling -- you really have quite a professional touch. Especially the way you use that oil!

Bond hears ALARM BELL and walks over to the window.

119 EXT. JETTY - DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - BOND'S POV - TWO ORDERLIES, BOMBA 119

The two Orderlies are opening the door of the chamber. Bond sees a large figure in the shadows by Fatima's room. It is Bomba watching the two Orderlies.

120 INT. BOND'S ROOM - BOND, LOVESIT 120

Bond, tying the belt of his dressing gown, moves towards the door.

LOVESIT

Darling -- where're you going?

(CONTINUED)

120 CONTINUED:

120

BOND

Just feel like a little exercise.
Won't be long.

Bond exits.

121 EXT. DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - FATIMA, TWO ORDERLIES

121

FATIMA

I tried everything -- kiss of
life -- no good. He died. Take
him to the mortuary. I'll tell
his friend.

Fatima exits, walking towards buildings.

122 EXT. ACCOMMODATION BUILDINGS - BOND, FATIMA

122

Bond moves silently towards corner of Fatima's room.
He hears a movement from around the corner, sees a
figure in the shadows. He leaps out and throws the
figure to the ground. IT IS FATIMA!

123 EXT. LADIES ACCOMMODATION BUILDINGS AND THE WHIRLPOOL
BATHS - BOND, FATIMA

123

FATIMA

Commander Bond!

Bond picks Fatima up.

BOND

Sorry, I thought I saw someone
suspicious -- a huge black man.

FATIMA

Oh, him. He brought Pinder, the
man who died.

BOND

Man who died?

FATIMA

Yes. It was terrible. He was
a local who had a diving accident
-- the bends -- just passed away
in the decompression chamber. I
had to break the news to his
friend. He's gone back to Nassau
now.

(CONTINUED)

123 CONTINUED:

123

BOND
(puts his arm around
her consolingly)
You must be feeling dreadful.
You should lie down. Here...

124 INT. FATIMA'S ROOM - BOMBA, PETACCHI

124

Bomba and Petacchi pressed against the wall behind the open door, listen.

BOND'S VOICE
... these are your quarters,
aren't they? I'll take you in.

125 EXT. FATIMA'S ROOM - BOND, FATIMA

125

Bond and Fatima stand in the entrance. She desperately tries to think of a way out of the situation.

FATIMA
Look! There's steam coming from
the baths. Someone must have left
it on. It always relaxes me -- do
you want to try?

BOND
Of course. Maybe I could have
my physical there?

126 INT. ENTRANCE TO WHIRLPOOL BATHS - BOND, FATIMA

126

Fatima switches on the lights. They are on a dimmer.
A board is marked "CHANGING ROOM."

FATIMA
You'll find this quite an
experience.

BOND
It seems to work wonders for
Mr. Hellinger.

Fatima comes close to Bond. She takes off her uniform dress.

FATIMA
Don't tell me you're shy,
Commander Bond.

(CONTINUED)

126 CONTINUED:

126

She slips his dressing gown down over his shoulders. Both lots of clothes fall to the floor. She leads him to a curtained area marked: "BATHS - USE OF WHIRLPOOL PROHIBITED UNLESS ACCOMPANIED BY A TRAINED OPERATOR."

127 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - BOND, FATIMA

127

Bond and Fatima are nude. They are being swirled around in the gentle whirling currents.

FATIMA

I think you planned this whole thing, James.

She sneaks a look at her waterproof watch without Bond noticing her do it.

BOND

Yes. I did.

FATIMA

Ah, I can read you like a book, James.

She reaches out for him.

128 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - CLOSEUP - BOND

128

BOND

(has a look of surprise and delight)

This must be the braille system you're using.

129 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - BOND, FATIMA

129

Bond and Fatima embrace as the whirlpool wraps them close together.

130 EXT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - ENTRANCE - HELLINGER

130

Hellinger enters, stops when he hears CRIES and MURMURS of Bond and Fatima. He peers through the curtains. He wears a robe.

131 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - HELLINGER'S POV - BOND, FATIMA 131

Bond and Fatima in the bath.

132 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - CONTROL ROOM - HELLINGER, BOND, 132
FATIMA

Hellinger enters. He does not switch on the lights.
From here he can see Bond and Fatima in the bath, which
is set into the floor. Hellinger alters the controls
so that the whirling gets fiercer.

BOND
Has someone changed the water
pressure?

FATIMA
And I was giving you all the
credit.

BOND
No, seriously, Fatima.

FATIMA
Hush.

Puts her mouth to his.

133 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - CONTROL ROOM - HELLINGER, 133
BOMBA, PETACCHI

Bomba enters the Control Room, followed by Petacchi.

HELLINGER
Who the hell are you?

BOMBA
I'm bringing you a message.

HELLINGER
(catching sight of
Petacchi)
My God!

134 CLOSEUP - HELLINGER 134

Eyes dialated as he catches sight of his double.

135 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - CONTROL ROOM - HELLINGER, 135
PETACCHI, BOMBA

Bomba reaches out and breaks Hellinger's neck with
one hand. He takes the bathrobe off the body and
throws it to Petacchi..

136 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - BOND, FATIMA 136

Bond and Fatima are being half-drowned as the whirlpool gets rougher and rougher.

137 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - BOND, FATIMA 137

Fatima has now become frightened. Bond struggles to get her out of the pool.

138 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - CONTROL ROOM - HELLINGER, BOMBA, PETACCHI 138

Petacchi is just finishing putting on the bathrobe. Bomba departs carrying the dead Hellinger.

139 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - CONTROL ROOM - PETACCHI, BOND, FATIMA 139

Petacchi turns off controls and parts the curtains. The whirlpool has slowed. Fatima is practically drowned.

PETACCHI

Now, maybe that will teach you to fool with my girl.

Bond picks up hose pipe lying in water and saturates Petacchi.

PETACCHI

(furiously)

Don't forget you have a parachute lesson tomorrow, Mr. Bond!

140 EXT. JETTY - BOMBA 140

Bomba is carrying the corpse of Hellinger. He lays it down on the ramp near the water. Coming from the water is a wire with a noose on the end. Bomba slips the noose over the corpse's ankle and tugs it sharply twice. The wire tightens and the body is pulled down into the dark water.

141 INT. WHIRLPOOL BATHS - CHANGING ROOM - FATIMA, BOND, LOVESIT 141

Fatima is lying on her back, eyes closed.

(CONTINUED)

141 CONTINUED:

141

Bond sits astride her. He is holding her wrists and moves her arms backwards and forwards over her head in a life-saving technique. He looks round as Lovesit comes in.

LOVESIT

Haven't you had enough exercise
for one night?

DISSOLVE TO:

142 EXT. CLEAR BLUE SKY - CLEAR BLUE SEA - MOTOR BOAT 142
RACING ALONG CLOSE TO SANDY BEACH - DAY

143 EXT. MOTOR BOAT - PETACCHI, FATIMA 143

Petacchi is at the controls. Fatima is seated next to him. They are both in bathing suits. She is kneeling on the seat, combing his hair.

FATIMA

Even though you have to look it
-- you don't have to be quite so
surly.

PETACCHI

Don't keep on about it. There he
is now.

144 EXT. JETTY - BOND, PETACCHI, FATIMA, TWO ASSISTANTS 144

Bond is wearing the harness of a colourful parachute used for tow-gliding. There are two assistants with him. They are straightening the cords of the chute and checking the harness. The motor boat comes close enough for Fatima to take the towing cord and fasten it to the boat.

PETACCHI

Ready, Romeo?

BOND

I don't want to get my feet wet,
remember?

145 EXT. MOTOR BOAT - JETTY IN B.G. - BOND, FATIMA, 145
PETACCHI, ASSISTANTS

PETACCHI

(grimly)
I remember.

(CONTINUED)

145 CONTINUED:

145

He pushes the throttle forward. Motor boat leaps forward, taking the parachute in a sudden jerk of movement instead of the gentle lift that is normal. As the boat moves forward -- Bond -- on parachute -- is brought high into the air and follows it.

146 EXT. COASTLINE - BOND'S POV

146

147 EXT. BOAT AND PARACHUTE - BOND, PETACCHI, FATIMA

147

Now begins a dizzying ride in which the boat is taken close to the shore so that the parachute flies low over the land. At times Bond's feet touch down on the beach and he finds himself running along the sand.

148 EXT. SKY - PARACHUTE - BOND

148

As he soars into air away from beach.

BOND
(shouting to Petacchi)
It's better than jogging!

149 EXT. SEA - BOAT - PETACCHI, FATIMA

149

Petacchi pushes throttle to maximum revs.

150 EXT. SKY - PARACHUTE - BOND

150

BOND
(enjoying it, shouts)
Is this the scenic route?

151 EXT. SEA - BOAT - PETACCHI, FATIMA

151

Petacchi furiously turns the wheel and heads for the island.

FATIMA
But that's Shark Island! Don't
head that way.

Petacchi ignores her and the boat bounces almost out of the water as he heads for the shark pens.

152 EXT. TURTLE CAY - LARGO'S EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY - 152
FROM BOND'S POV

We LOOK DOWN at over thirty shark pens -- each pen has three or four sharks in it -- there are several smaller pens with one occupant.

153 EXT. LARGO'S LABORATORY - SHARK PENS - BOND 153

The boat reduces speed and closes in to run the length of the pens. Bond comes very low over the shark pens. At one place, he actually touches water.

154 EXT. SHARK PENS 154

Soft rubber shoes skimming through water. Shark leaps up and nearly bites them.

155 EXT. SHARK PENS - BOAT - POND - PETACCHI, FATIMA 155

Petacchi slews motor boat around at an acute angle in order to make a second run.

156 EXT. SKY - PARACHUTE - BOND 156

Bond holding on grimly to harness pulls his knees up as the parachute is lowered over pens.

157 EXT. SHARK PENS - BOMBA 157

Bomba stands close to shark feeding hut. He steps back out of sight.

158 EXT. SHARK PENS - PARACHUTE - BOND 158

As Bond reaches end of pier where the first pen is, he hits the automatic release on his harness.

159 EXT. SHARK PENS - BOND 159

Bond lands on pier, almost falls back into pen. He recovers his balance, and moves into the shadow of platform structure.

160 EXT. SHARK PENS - MOTOR BOAT - PETACCHI, FATIMA 160

Petacchi oblivious of the fact that he is now pulling the parachute minus Bond, executes a right angle turn with the motor boat and follows the same path as before, his boat comes right underneath the platform structure.

161 EXT. SHARK PENS - MOTOR BOAT - PETACCHI, BOND, FATIMA 161

Bond leaps from end of pier onto Petacchi.

BOND

I don't think much of our
friends so I thought I'd join
you.

Bond hits Petacchi. There now ensues a furious fight between Petacchi and Bond in the small confines of the boat. It culminates in Bond catching Petacchi with a beautiful right hook, powerful enough to knock Petacchi over the side of the boat and into the water.

162 EXT. WATER NEAR SHARK PENS 162

An ominous grey shape is SEEN rising to the surface, a fin slices through the water -- it is a tiger shark!

163 EXT. BOAT - BOND, FATIMA, PETACCHI 163

Bond and Fatima watch in horror as the big fish closes in on Petacchi.

BOND

Swim -- Hellinger -- swim. It's
a shark!

164 EXT. BOAT - BOND, PETACCHI, FATIMA 164

Petacchi reaches the side of the boat -- Bond reaches down and grasping his hand he heaves the gasping Petacchi into the back of the boat. The shark having missed Petacchi by inches, turns.

165 EXT. MOTOR BOAT - BOND, PETACCHI, FATIMA 165

Bond is now driving boat. Fatima pulls in parachute and stows it. Petacchi is lying in the back of the boat.

(CONTINUED)

165 CONTINUED:

165

BOND

That big fellow by the pens was
the man at Shrublands last night.

FATIMA

(stowing parachute
— quietly to Bond)

I didn't see anyone, darling.
I was much too concerned about
you.

166 EXT. MOTOR BOAT - BOND, FATIMA, PETACCHI

166

The motor boat heads back towards Shrublands.

BOND

Oh, by the way, Hellinger. When
we get back, try the whirlpool --
does wonders for the muscles --
and very relaxing.

Petacchi lies panting in bottom of boat.

WIPE TO:

167 INT. SHRUBLANDS - FATIMA'S PRIVATE ROOM - FATIMA,
LARGO - NIGHT

167

Fatima locks the door and makes sure that the blinds
and curtains are properly drawn. She picks up her
vanity case and opening it takes out a bottle of per-
fume with a large square screwtop head. She unscrews
it, turns it over, in the inside is a computer termi-
nal similar to the wristwatch terminal worn by the
Spectre Agents. She activates the computer terminal.

FATIMA

X Three calling Number Two.

Largo's fuzzy picture appears on the screen of the
terminal.

LARGO

Number Two here. Report.

FATIMA

Changeover successful. He should
be on the Recovery Vessel by dawn,
but he wants more money.

LARGO

I'll see he gets it.

168 EXT. RUSTY OLD DREDGER SOMEWHERE IN THE GREY ATLANTIC OCEAN - NIGHT 168

169 INT. DREDGER - CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, MASLOV 169

There is an array of sonic, TV and other equipment. Against one bulkhead is a laser activator similar to the equipment seen earlier on the ARKOS.

On the small screen of a TV set we SEE Fatima.

FATIMA

(on screen)

And he's also emotional. Flew Bond over the laboratories. He spotted Bomba -- could be suspicious.

LARGO

Continue your surveillance of Bond.

FATIMA

(on screen)

That will be a pleasure.

LARGO

Every pleasure has a price.

FATIMA

(on screen --
frightened)

Yes, sir.

DISSOLVE TO:

170 EXT. THE DREDGER - THE BRIDGE - THE NAME MARIE CELESTE IS CLEARLY DISCERNIBLE - LARGO, MASLOV, CAPTAIN, SAILOR - DAWN 170

As day breaks the great bulk of the CIA Recovery Vessel becomes discernible about two miles away.

A Quartz signal light is flashing Morse towards the Dredger.

CAPTAIN

They're demanding an answer, sir.

LARGO

Keep on this course.

(CONTINUED)

170 CONTINUED:

170

A helicopter approaches the recovery vessel and lands on her.

LARGO

Good. That must be Petacchi.

The light continues to flash. A SAILOR is watching the CIA vessel through binoculars.

SAILOR

(reading Morse)

'Give name -- registration -- destination. Prepare to heave to.'

CAPTAIN

What do we do?

LARGO

Don't worry. Everything is being taken care of.

171 EXT. CIA RECOVERY VESSEL - THE BRIDGE - CAPTAIN, FIRST 171 OFFICER, RADIO OFFICER, SIGNALMAN, PETACCHI

RADIO OFFICER

(to Captain)

They're not answering our signal, sir. Request permission to break radio silence.

CAPTAIN

(to Radio Officer)

You know the orders.

Petacchi, carrying a briefcase emerges from a companion-way.

PETACCHI

(to Captain)

Good morning, Captain Stevenson. What's going on?

CAPTAIN

Ah! Mr. Hellinger. We've been expecting you. It's that rusty old dredger over there. She won't respond to any of our signals and your people have ordered complete radio silence until after the operation is over. We are sending the launch with a boarding party.

172 EXT. DREDGER - THE BRIDGE - CAPTAIN, LARGO, MASLOV, 172
SAILOR

Largo takes the binoculars from the Sailor and focuses them on the bridge of the recovery vessel.

173 EXT. BRIDGE - THROUGH BINOCULARS - RECOVERY VESSEL - 173
CAPTAIN, PETACCHI

174 EXT. DREDGER - THE BRIDGE - CAPTAIN, LARGO, MASLOV, 174
SAILOR

LARGO

It's Petacchi. Answer their signals.

The Sailor immediately begins to depress the handle of his Aldis lamp.

175 EXT. RECOVERY VESSEL - THE BRIDGE - CAPTAIN, PETACCHI, 175
RADIO OFFICER, SIGNALMAN

RADIO OFFICER

... says she's the Marie Celeste heading for the Azores.

PETACCHI

(to Captain)

Marie Celeste, eh? Order them to heave to. If they don't, tell them we'll open fire. Tell your boarding party to await instructions.

176 EXT. DREDGER - BRIDGE - CAPTAIN, LARGO, MASLOV, 176
SAILOR, FIRST OFFICER.

CAPTAIN

They're threatening to open fire unless we stop engines.

LARGO

(smiles, as he looks through binoculars)

You may comply, Captain.

Captain reaches for ship's telegraph.

177 INSERT - SHIP'S TELEGRAPH - GOES TO "STOP ENGINES" 177

178 EXT. DREDGER - THE BRIDGE - LARGO, MASLOV, SAILOR, 178
CREWMAN

LARGO
Well, Maslov. Your little toy
will soon be in action again.
Activate as soon as you receive
the signal.

Largo turns to SCUBA-CLAD CREWMAN.

LARGO
Is everything ready down there?

SCUBAMAN
Yes, sir.

Largo and Scubaman exit.

179 INT. LOWER DECK OF DREDGER - LARGO, SCUBAMEN 179

Largo goes down the stairs. Twelve Scubamen are fully
equipped for underwater operations. They line up for
inspection. Largo gives them only a brief glance.

LARGO
Come along, gentlemen. Stage two
of the operation commences.

180 INT. BOTTOM LEVEL OF DREDGER - LARGO, SUB. CAPTAIN, 180
SCUBAMEN

Amid the rusty machinery there is suspended the elegant
modernistic shape of a Spectre submarine. This com-
partment is dry but will be flooded in order to launch
the submarine out into the water surrounding it.
Largo walks across a catwalk to get to a transparent
bubble that is the two-man conning tower. Submarine
Captain is already seated at the controls.

The Scubamen do not get into the submarine. They ad-
just their underwater breathing apparatus and then sit
on the specially designed racks fitted outside the
submarine. They fasten their straps.

LARGO
(seated inside the
bubble)
Engage screws.

181 SUBMARINE SHOWING PROPS AND CONTROL SURFACES - SUB. CAPTAIN, SCUBAMEN 181

SUB. CAPTAIN
Screws engaged.

The props turn and the various control surfaces are tested.

182 CONNING BUBBLE OF SUBMARINE - LARGO, SUB. CAPTAIN, SCUBAMEN 182

Largo is operating controls.

LARGO
Disengage couplings.

SUB. CAPTAIN
Couplings gone.

LARGO
Buoyancy control -- stand by for flooding.

SUB. CAPTAIN
Buoyancy checked and ready.

183 EXT. RECOVERY VESSEL - THE BRIDGE - CAPTAIN, PETACCHI, SIGNALMAN, RADIO OFFICER 183

CAPTAIN
This way, sir.

Captain and Petacchi exit through the wheelhouse.

184 INT. BOTTOM LEVEL OF THE DREDGER - LARGO, SUB. CAPTAIN, SCUBAMEN 184

Sea pours into the sealed compartment until the submarine gives a sudden lurch and floats off its supports.

LARGO
Slowly, very slowly, we don't want them to see the disturbance in the water.

185 UNDERWATER SHOT - DREDGER SEEN FROM BELOW WATER LEVEL 185

The Spectre submarine floats gently away from the dredger.

186 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - PETACCHI, 186
CAPTAIN, VARIOUS TECHNICIANS AND ENGINEERS

It is a large spacious room. On one bulkhead is a large diagram showing the recovery vessel on the surface. An enormous hangar-like vessel lies beneath her and from this a long metal arm goes down to the bottom of the ocean, ending in a large claw-like structure which is grasping the Russian submarine.

On various TV screens we are SHOWN the operation in progress -- from different angles. The submarine is not yet in sight.

187 UNDERWATER SHOT - SPECTRE SUBMARINE UNDERWATER 187

The prop turns as it dives towards the Russian submarine.

188 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - PETACCHI, 188
CAPTAIN, VARIOUS TECHNICIANS AND ENGINEERS

PETACCHI

What depth is she at present?

TECHNICIAN

Exactly one hundred and fifty feet beneath us, sir.

SONAR OPERATOR

Am picking up unusual sonar patterns, sir.

PETACCHI

Disregard sonar echo.

SONAR OPERATOR

But there's something there, sir...

189 INT. SPECTRE SUBMARINE - LARGO, SUB. CAPTAIN 189

There is a SOUND of SONAR bouncing against the Spectre submarine.

SUB. CAPTAIN

The American sonar. They must have seen us.

LARGO

Damn him! What's taking him so long.

190 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - PETACCHI, 190
CAPTAIN, VARIOUS TECHNICIANS AND ENGINEERS

PETACCHI
(looking at sonar
display)

It's an echo from the Russian
hull. You're getting a ghost
image.

Petacchi opens his briefcase and hands a sealed envelope to the Captain. We notice the letters CIA on the seal.

PETACCHI
These are your operational coding
signals. You will require them
when we are able to break radio
silence. Please lock them up
securely.

The Captain takes the papers and leaves the Operations Room. As he does so, Petacchi slips a small, round metallic object from his briefcase and places it underneath the metal shelf on which the main instruments and gauges rest. It is magnetic. We instantly recognize it as identical to the metallic device that was beneath the dashboard of the seaplane.

191 INSERT - LASER R/R - PETACCHI'S FINGER DEPRESSING 191
SMALL SWITCH ON THE SIDE OF THE DEVICE

We HEAR a FAINT WHIRRING and the peculiar "ZING ZING" SOUND.

192 INT. DREDGER - CONTROL ROOM - MASLOV, TECHNICIANS 192

An orange light flashes above Maslov's head. We HEAR once again the peculiar "ZING ZING" SOUND of the Laser R/R. But this time it is MAGNIFIED.

MASLOV

At last!

Maslov walks over to the Laser R/R activator which is a large highly complicated pulsating machine. There are two TECHNICIANS in white coats standing on either side of it. Maslov sits himself at the controls. On a screen in front of him we SEE a red pulsating dot, pulsing to the beat of the "ZING ZING" SOUND. He turns two control knobs. The red dot grows larger on the screen and the SOUND LOUDER. When that SOUND has REACHED HIGH PITCH, he presses a small blue button.

193 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - PETACCHI, 193
CAPTAIN CHIEF ENGINEER, FIRST TECHNICIAN

The images slowly fade from the TV screens. The HIGH-PITCHED WHINE of the LIFTING GEAR is SILENCED, blips disappear from sonar screens and all MECHANICAL SOUNDS on the great vessel CEASE. The lights dim as the energy is drained from the ship's batteries.

CHIEF ENGINEER

What the hell's going on here?!

FIRST TECHNICIAN

I don't know, sir. Seems to be some kind of power failure.

The Captain appears in the cabin doorway. The only light now in the Operations Room is daylight.

CAPTAIN

Check with the main engine room.
It could be the main generator.

The Engineer walks over to the voice tube. He blows down the tube.

ENGINEER

Switch on the emergency generator.
(looks over at the
Captain, completely
puzzled)
Emergency generator no longer
operative, sir.

194 UNDERWATER SHOT - THE RUSSIAN SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN 194

It is lying between two giant floatation barges. The Spectre submarine comes INTO SHOT and locks on to the deck of the suspended submarine, like a remora on a shark.

The Scubamen undo their securing belts and begin work on the missile hatches of the submarine.

195 UNDERWATER SHOT - MISSILE HATCHES OF RUSSIAN 195
SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN

Scubamen open three of them.

196 UNDERWATER SHOT - CONTROL BUBBLE OF SPECTRE SUBMARINE- 196
LARGO

LARGO

Stowage -- are you ready to receive
warheads?

STOWAGE TECHNICIAN'S VOICE

Ready, sir.

197 UNDERWATER SHOT - MISSILE HATCHES OF RUSSIAN 197
SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN

Two Scubamen open a hatch.

198 UNDERWATER SHOT - MISSILE COMPARTMENT OF RUSSIAN 198
SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN

A Scubaman activates missile discharge by means of compressed air line. A flurry of bubbles escapes but is sucked away by a specially designed "vacuum cleaner." The missile is "fired" by the compressed air. It is raised only three feet.

199 UNDERWATER SHOT - CONTROL BUBBLE OF SPECTRE SUBMARINE - 199
LARGO

Largo is watching the work.

200 UNDERWATER SHOT - MISSILE HATCHES OF RUSSIAN SUBMARINE 200
- SCUBAMEN

Slowly the missiles are raised. When three of them are ready the Scubamen begin to detach the nuclear warheads from them.

201 UNDERWATER SHOT - THE STOWAGE DECK OF THE SPECTRE 201
SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN

The stowing of the missiles.

202 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - CAPTAIN, 202
PETACCHI, TECHNICIANS, RADIO OPERATOR

Pandemonium has broken out. Technicians are hurriedly rushing in and out of the Operations Room with messages from various parts of the ship.

(CONTINUED)

202 CONTINUED:

202

CAPTAIN

Send a message at once on the
emergency radio to Washington.
Request immediate assistance.

RADIO OPERATOR

Yes, sir.

He rushes out.

203 UNDERWATER SHOT - SPECTRE SUBMARINE - SCUBAMAN,
LARGO, SUB-CAPTAIN

203

The warheads are being fixed onto the exterior stowage
racks and the Scubamen resume their seated positions.

SUB CAPTAIN

Warheads stowed and checked.

SCUBAMAN'S VOICE

Stowed, and checked, sir.

LARGO

Cast off. Return to Marie
Celeste.

Scubamen take up crash positions with their heads
inside the metal shields built along the submarine.
The submarine tilts slightly and there is the SOUND
of the motors REVVING and some bubbles from the pro-
pellers.

204 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - RADIO
OFFICER, PETACCHI, CAPTAIN, FIRST OFFICER

204

Radio Officer enters room.

RADIO OFFICER

Sir, the emergency radio's dead.

FIRST OFFICER

(to Petacchi)

Something uncanny is happening
here, Mr. Hellinger. The compass
has gone haywire and all navigation
and direction instruments have
failed. Even the helicopter is
inoperative.

(CONTINUED)

204 CONTINUED:

204

PETACCHI

(to Captain)

You'd better let me have the operational coding signals. I'll go over to the dredger and make contact on their radio with Washington.

Captain leaves. As he does so Petacchi picks up his briefcase and sliding the metallic device from beneath the shelf drops it into the briefcase. As he walks toward the door, the Captain returns with the sealed envelope. He hands it to Petacchi who places it in his briefcase and closes it. They hurry out on deck.

205 UNDERWATER SHOT - SPECTRE SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN 205

The submarine nearing the hull of the dredger.

206 EXT. RECOVERY VESSEL - BRIDGE - PETACCHI, SAILORS, FIRST OFFICER 206

Sailors are attempting to start launch in water. Suspended nearby on a davit is a Zodiac inflatable with an outboard motor.

FIRST SAILOR

She won't start, sir.

FIRST OFFICER

(to Petacchi)

It's no good, sir.

PETACCHI

(pointing to inflatable dinghy)

Don't just stand there. Lower the Zodiac — that outboard motor is hand-cranked and should work.

207 UNDERWATER SHOT - SPECTRE SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN 207

As it nears the hull of the "MARIE CELESTE" the underwater hatches of the dredger open and the submarine gently rises within the womb of the hull, and the underwater doors close.

208 INT. BOTTOM LEVEL OF DREDGER - LARGO 208

Largo emerges from the submarine and makes his way through the bottom level of the dredger.

209 EXT. RECOVERY VESSEL - "ZODIAC" IS ALONGSIDE - 209
PETACCHI, SAILORS

Petacchi, carrying his briefcase, jumps into the "Zodiac". He pulls cord of starter. The engine starts. He heads towards the "MARIE CELESTE" which is lying about half a mile away. In the b.g. the huge bulk of the recovery vessel -- now no longer under control -- is wallowing in the sea like a sick whale.

210 INT. DREDGER - CONTROL ROOM - MASLOV, LARGO 210

Maslov is sitting at the controls of the laser activator. Largo is standing behind him, looking out of the port-hole at the approaching "ZODIAC". He sees Petacchi seated in the inflatable dinghy -- with his briefcase between his legs.

LARGO

Even though he's removed the Laser R/R, the immobilization remains permanent, eh Maslov?

MASLOV

Of course.

LARGO

Genius, Maslov, genius. Correct me if I'm wrong, but has the Laser R/R a self-destructive factor for the avoidance of discovery, or not?

MASLOV

It has.

LARGO

How potent is it?

MASLOV

For its size - unbelievable.

LARGO

How is it activated?

(CONTINUED)

210 CONTINUED:

210

Maslov extends his hand towards a small protrudence on the front of the control panel.

MASLOV

Well, you unscrew this cap...
(unscrews cap)
... and depress the button.

LARGO

(depressed button)
Like this?

Largo looks up. There is a peculiar "ZINGING" SOUND, followed by a huge EXPLOSION, and through the port-hole we SEE the "ZODIAC", with passenger, has DISAPPEARED.

MASLOV

But Petacchi...

LARGO

Unbelievable. Yes, quite
unbelievable.

211 INT. DREDGER - CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, MASLOV

211

Largo's face is lighted by the gleam of the instruments. There is the strange SOUND of the EXPLOSION. He switches on controls. Blofeld's face appears on the screen.

LARGO

Sub rob successful, repeat,
sub rob successful.

BLOFELD

(on screen)
Excellent. The ultimatum will
be sent when you reach base.

212 INT. BOND'S QUARTERS - BOND, FATIMA

212

Bond is packing. He is in his shirt-tails. Fatima enters.

FATIMA

James, you left your bleeper
in my bed.

BOND

My dear Fatima, how careless of me.

(CONTINUED)

212 CONTINUED:

212

FATIMA

Where're you off to?

BOND

London. Can I bring you
anything back?

FATIMA

Yes, me. I'm booked to London.
When do you go?

BOND

Tonight. Flight BA 210. At
nine p.m.

FATIMA

I don't believe it -- so am I!

BOND

Well, we have just got enough
time to celebrate.

They go into a clinch, rolling over the clothes spread
on the bed.

FATIMA

(extricating
herself)

I must leave now. I have
another type of physical to
perform. We can finish this
dance at Annabelle's, and if
you're a good boy I'll have a
bleeper holder made for you at
Gucci's.

Fatima exits. Bond eases over to the telephone, dials.

213 INT. NASSAU AIRPORT - BA DESK - DUTY OFFICER

213

The Duty Officer picks up telephone receiver.

214 INT. BOND'S OFFICER - BOND

214

BOND

Hello, Commander Bond here.
You have a Dr. Blush booked on
your flight -- BA 210 today.
Can she sit with me?

215 INT. NASSAU AIRPORT - BA DESK - DUTY OFFICER

215

DUTY OFFICER

Yes, sir. The seat is free.

(looking down
the list)

She does not appear to be on
our list. Unless, of course,
she's traveling under another
name.

Phone BUZZES in background.

DUTY OFFICER

(to Bond)

Excuse me, sir.

(on the other
phone)

Hello. Yes, we have. Oh! Can
you hold on one second, please?

(to Bond --
whispers)

Commander Bond. Dr. Blush is
calling to book on the other
line.

216 INT. BOND'S QUARTERS - BOND

216

BOND

To book... really? Say nothing
about my call. Seat us together.
It's just a little surprise.

217 EXT. SKY - BRITISH AIRWAYS JUMBO JET - NIGHT

217

218 INT. FIRST CLASS PASSENGER SECTION - BOND, FATIMA

218

There is a feast of caviar, Dom Perignon, iced
Stolichnaya Vodka, etc., etc.

BOND

(clinking glasses)

To our health.

FATIMA

Hotels are so impersonal, don't
you think? Perhaps you could
help me find somewhere to stay.

(CONTINUED)

218 CONTINUED:

218

BOND
I'm sure I can accommodate
you...

(aside, glancing
out of window)
... Little Bo Bleep.

WIPE TO:

219 INT. MONEYPENNY'S OFFICE - MONEYPENNY, BOND - DAY

219

Bond enters. Money Penny is at her desk.

MONEYPENNY
Hello, James. Did you enjoy
the underwater course?

BOND
I missed you, Miss Money Penny.

MONEYPENNY
I'm sure there were compensations.

BOND
(leans over her
desk -- and is very
serious)
There were none. Bread and water
diet, sleep rough, wake at five-
thirty and shave in cold water...
(shakes head)
... and as for those US Marines
who are the instructors... hard
men, Money Penny.

MONEYPENNY
You're breaking my heart, James.

She reaches into filing tray and finds picture of
Fatima in a bikini -- she shows it to Bond.

MONEYPENNY
(continuing)
What's that? Cosmetic surgery?

BOND
That's a disguise.

MONEYPENNY
And it was so sweet of you to
find somewhere for her to sleep.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

219 CONTINUED:

219

MONEYPENNY (CONT'D)

(imitating
Fatima)'Hotels are so impersonal, don't
you think.'

BOND

You've had me under surveillance,
Moneypenny.

MONEYPENNY

(smiles)

We were worried about you, James.

M'S VOICE

Is that you, Bond? If you would
spare me a moment of your valuable
time, I'd be so grateful.

220 INT. M'S OFFICE - M, BOND

220

Bond enters.

BOND

Good morning, sir.

M

(picking up file)

According to this report, it
would appear the CIA are much
more industrious than ML6,
Double-07. Follow me, please.

Bond and M exit.

221 INT. GYMNASIUM - BOND, M, Q, WAITER

221

M and Bond enter gymnasium. M is holding the cello-
phane folder with the American Eagle embossed on the
cover. The gymnasium is being used -- because it is
the largest room available -- to build a model of the
mid-Atlantic Ridge at the place where the Russian
submarine sank. Bond and M walk through model. They
are sometimes out of sight because of the undersea
slopes and mountains.

They stop at a scale model of the Recovery Vessel
resting on glass to represent the surface of the sea.
The submarine is suspended beneath it, held in the giant
claw. Q stands by the model.

(CONTINUED)

221 CONTINUED:

221

BOND

(looks around)

Oh, hello, Q. Aren't you a bit out of your depth here?

M

It seems the Russian submarine suffered the same effects as those planes that disappeared in the Bermuda Triangle, complete E.B.

BOND

E.B., sir?

M

Electronic breakdown.

BOND

Sabotage?

M

They don't think so. During the rescue operation their recovery vessel also suffered complete E.B. When the vessel was fully raised, it was discovered that three of the missiles had their warheads missing.

BOND

Missing? What other ships were in the area, sir?

M

Only a rather decrepid dredge -- identified as the 'Marie Celeste'. The CIA Number One on the op. was approaching it by dinghy, when, according to witnesses, they evaporated to a strange tune.

A MALE SECRETARY enters with a tray of tea and cake.

MALE SECRETARY

Where are you, sir?

M

Over here - in the Abyssal Plain.

(CONTINUED)

221 CONTINUED: (2)

221

Male Secretary has to follow the men around valleys and mountains of the model to serve them. He almost over-balances. Now all have a cup and saucer and a small plate with cake and a fork.

M

The dredger was not suffering these effects and moved away from the scene, in spite of the Recovery Vessel's light signals for assistance. It was five days after the dredger left that the Recovery Vessel was spotted by our Navy. A complete air and sea search is under way for the dredger, but so far no sign.

BOND

Five days? But didn't Washington try to contact the Recovery Vessel?

M

No. These bright boys...
(indicates CIA folder)
... who had organized this covert recovery had also ordered complete radio silence in order not to alert the Russians.

BOND

Who was the CIA Number One on the op., sir?

M

A Mr. Hellinger. I believe you had -- shall we say -- an encounter with him and a companion at Shrublands.

BOND

Well, yes, sir. I thought I'd better investigate.

They move over to the model.

M

Hm -- the entire Russian crew were accounted for and given a proper burial.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

221 CONTINUED: (3)

221

M (CONT'D)

But on the outer grapnels, here

...

(indicates with
sausage roll)

... they caught an odd fish. He
was unaccounted for. This
photograph will explain.

M takes a photograph from folder and hands it to Q who
passes it to Bond.

M

That's Fidelio Sciacca.

222 INSERT: PHOTOGRAPH

222

The photograph shows the Spectre Agent's titanium
helmet suspended beneath the Russian submarine's hull
by the umbilical cord. Through the glass on the front
of the helmet we see a hideous mess; dangling from
beneath the helmet is a well-pressed suit, with a pair
of flippers on the end.

Q'S VOICE

Due to the ambient pressure, his
body tried to secrete itself into
his helmet.

223 INT. GYMNASIUM - MODEL OF MID-ATLANTIC RIDGE - BOND,
M, Q

223

M

(glancing at
folder)

Italian-American. Underwater
expert, with a criminal record
more impressive than our national
debt. No history of Russian
contact. All this through his
dental records. The results from
such meagre information are
incredible. However, on the
home front, it appears we have
our own latter-day Edison. The
computer terminal...

(looking at Q
for agreement)

... defeated them... but not our Q.

224 INT. GYMNASIUM - THE WORK BENCH OF Q, BOND, M, Q 224

Q, holding a wristwatch computer, takes over in his usual school-masterish way, slightly inflated by M's compliment.

Q

This computer terminal watch was safely locked in Sciacca's right eye socket.

225 INSERT: COMPUTER TERMINAL 225

Q'S VOICE

Here are the controls, fold out screen, close lines so that picture is clearer. First mode enables it to tap information from a master computer. So far we've not been able to do this. And this gives you a range of calculations. Or, in the third mode, it's a videophone.

226 INT. GYMNASIUM - THE WORK BENCH OF Q - BOND, M, Q 226

M

What do you think of that, Bond?

BOND

It's certainly more sophisticated than anything the Russians are using.

M

Yes?

BOND

I think it's Spectre.

M

I agree.

BOND

(putting on the watch)

If it is, we could dial them now and reverse the charges!

(CONTINUED)

226 CONTINUED:

226

Q

(not amused, and
working the watch
on Bond's wrist)
This, at present, will only
operate to receive and record
video sound. Its transmission
function is damaged.

M

Another theory is that the
transmitter has been deliberately
blocked off.

BOND

So that underlings would only
receive orders?

M

Possibly.
(to Q)
Show Bond the transmission we
have intercepted.

Q adjusts a maze of electronic equipment. When one
complex machine fails to light up, he touches it very
delicately to tune it. Again it fails to light up --
this time he gives it a big thump -- it starts to work
perfectly.

Q

A lot of oceanographic data...
(T.V. screen lights
up to show a data
print-out of numbers
and figures)
... some coded material. The
Caribbean monitoring service
picked it up just before you
got on your plane.

Suddenly on the watch and on the large screen there is
a picture of Largo, unrecognizable through the mess of
interference and static. The voices are distorted and
also unrecognizable.

LARGO

(on screen)
Continue your surveillance of
Bond.

(CONTINUED)

226 CONTINUED: (2)

226

FATIMA'S VOICE

(from screen)

That will be a pleasure.

LARGO

(on screen)

Every pleasure has a price.

Bond turns and puts an affectionate arm on the shoulder of Q.

BOND

Well done, old fruit.

Q

(whispers under
his breath)

I'm going to build you an
electronic chastity belt.

M has clearly overheard Q.

M

Permission granted -- in your
free time. Permission also
granted to work non-stop on
clarification of the video
picture of the computer terminal
watch. It's the best lead we
have to date.

M exits, leaving Bond and Q remaining behind with egg'fu
tong' on their faces. M turns in the doorway.

M

Double-07, go home and pack.
You'll be instructed later where
you will be staying tonight.

DISSOLVE TO:

227 INT. BOND'S MEWS HOUSE - EFFIE - EVENING

227

It is a small typical Belgravia Mews house. The bedroom is directly over the garage. EFFIE, a cleaning lady (Spectre Agent) is meticulously installing a bomb under Bond's bed -- rightly figuring that if there is an "odds on" place to get him, it is in bed.

228 EXT. MEWS DRIVEWAY - BOND 228

Bond, driving his Aston Martin, ROARS up Mews and into the garage.

229 INT. MEWS HOUSE - BEDROOM - EFFIE 229

She is disturbed by the SOUND of the Aston Martin.

230 INT. MEWS HOUSE - STAIRCASE - BOND, EFFIE 230

Bond breezes in through the connecting garage door in time to confront Effie who is coming down the stairs from the bedroom.

BOND

Ah! Another new face! What's your name?

EFFIE

Effie, sir. Our office didn't expect you back for a bit. Good job I've just fixed your bed.

BOND

Pity, but I won't need it. I'm off again tonight. Effie, could you get the Fortnums and Mason package from my car and stick it in the fridge. There's only one thing worse than no caviar -- that's warm caviar.

EFFIE

Right away, sir.

Effie exits to the Aston Martin in the garage.

231 INT. BOND'S BEDROOM - BOND 231

He throws off his clothes, puts on a dressing gown and prepares to pack as in the Shrublands bedroom.

232 INT. GARAGE - EFFIE 232

She is placing an EXPLOSIVE device in the Aston Martin. The door bell RINGS. She hears Bond dashing down-stairs.

BOND'S VOICE

I'll get it.

233 INT. FRONT DOOR - BOND, FATIMA

233

Bond opens door to Fatima.

FATIMA

Oh, James -- what's this -- the rig of the day?

234 INT. SITTING ROOM - FATIMA, BOND

234

Bond shows Fatima to a sofa. He mixes two vodka martinis -- shaken not stirred. They sit by the fire, eating caviar.

Whilst they are engrossed in each other, Effie slips up the stairs to the bedroom.

235 INT. BEDROOM - EFFIE

235

She cuts the telephone wires, then crawls under the bed. She is in the delicate process of dismantling the bomb. When Bond enters -- with Fatima over his shoulder, caveman style. He heaves her on to the bed, somewhat flattening Effie.

236 INT. BEDROOM - UNDER THE BED - EFFIE

236

Bond's and Fatima's sexual calisthenics are REVEALED on the face of Effie, who is hardly in a position to complain.

237 INT. BEDROOM - BOND, FATIMA

237

Bond and Fatima lie in a state of semi-nudity on the bed. Their breathing has eased into normalcy.

BOND

It gets better with practice, doesn't it? By the way, you weren't booked on that plane, were you?

FATIMA

I wanted to be with you, James.

BOND

And that man... the big man at Shrublands... it was the same man at Shark Island... shhh...

(CONTINUED)

237 CONTINUED:

237

He puts his hand over her mouth.

A FAINT SCRATCHING can be HEARD at the skylight window in the bathroom.

Bond silently and quickly leaves the bedroom and enters the bathroom.

238 INT. BATHROOM - BOND - INTRUDER ONE

238

The lower half of a Man is suspended from the skylight. Bond delivers a murderous kick to the man's crotch. The Man doubles up, SCREAMS in agony, and collapses back in the bath.

239 INT. BEDROOM - FATIMA, BOND

239

Fatima leaps out of bed, still half-clad, pulling on her pants. Bond comes in from the bathroom. He kisses Fatima, then motions her to remain. He stands motionless for a moment in the centre of the room, then silently goes down to the garage door. Fatima hastily finishes dressing and follows him.

240 INT. MEWS HOUSE - BOND - INTRUDER TWO

240

The handle of the garage door starts to turn gently. Just as the door is about to open, Bond yanks on the handle. He drops to one knee and karate stabs the visitor who is propelled into the house. His face struggles to comprehend as Bond almost decapitates him by chopping the sides of his neck simultaneously with the heel of his hands. During the fight, Fatima, now dressed, goes into the garage. Bond does not notice this.

The front door bell RINGS. Bond goes to answer it. Bond peers out the lookout eye in the door.

241 EXT. MEWS HOUSE - MAN IN WHITE RAINCOAT

241

Through the peephole, we SEE a very British-looking man in a white raincoat.

242 INT. MEWS HOUSE - BOND, EFFIE

242

Bond peers through peephole -- as he does so, Effie slips into the garage.

(CONTINUED)

242 CONTINUED:

242

Bond remains silent while he decides his next move.

The SILENCE is SHATTERED by the SOUND of the coughing noise of the Aston Martin. Then there is the sound of an ENORMOUS EXPLOSION, and the complete demolition of the garage.

WIPE TO:

243 INT. M'S OFFICE - BOND, M, MONEYPENNY, WHITE-RAIN-
COATED MAN, Q

243

M

A couple of hours after you had gone, Q made a major breakthrough on the computer watch. Ingeniously feeding the sound through a hydrogen-neon-oxygen decoder he was able to achieve both clarity of sound and picture. This established that Largo was speaking probably from a great depth.

BOND

Depth, sir?

M

Yes. Also, that Dr. Blush was a Spectre Agent. Your telephone had been cut, so I immediately sent over Pelham here...

He indicates white-raincoated man.

PELHAM

As we agreed, Double-07 could handle Dr. Blush, but as a precautionary step my two men would enter silently and await my door bell ring as a cue to act.

M

How are your men?

PELHAM

Somewhat piqued. Both have difficulty speaking. The cleaning woman was also a Spectre Agent. She mis-timed her entrance to the garage and they both painted the walls.

(CONTINUED)

243 CONTINUED:

243

M

Q -- punch out that Number Two chap. And include the last message.

Q moves over to electronic equipment. He switches on T.V. video's magnified reflector. This is connected to the computer terminal. Q switches on mechanisms. A picture of Largo appears on the screen followed by flash of Effie, the cleaning lady, then Largo again.

LARGO

(on screen)

Eliminate both of them.

M

(switching off)

Spectre?

BOND

More certain than ever. I've seen that man. He's called Emilio Largo. Runs the Shark Island op. quite close to Shrublands. As a matter of fact, I'm playing him in the backgammon finals in Nassau.

M

No, you're not. And in future Miss Money Penny will make all your travel arrangements. That will be all.

Bond and Miss Money Penny start to leave.

M

Q -- take your most up to date aquatactical equipment -- you may have to test it in the field.

DISSOLVE TO:

244 EXT. RAF AIRFIELD - HANTS - BOND - NIGHT

244

Bond stands staring at a twin-engine propellered plane in disbelief. He turns as he hears the sound of a jeep.

245 EXT. RAF - JEEP, Q, DRIVER

245

Q climbs out of the jeep and starts to unload mountains of packages, boxes, etc., helped by the Driver.

246 INT. AIRCRAFT - BOND, Q

246

Bond dismally enters the plane. The interior is equipped with iron drop-down seats with webbing. Not his normal mode of travel!

Q enters. Packages and boxes start arriving in a torrent. It is obvious Q is determined to fit a quart into a pint bottle.

Q

How splendid. For once, Double-07, I'll have sufficient time to explain these technical weapons to you in perfect detail. You don't seem pleased.

Bond is not. He mutters something. It possibly could have been 'ef off' -- we'll never know as it is drowned by the sound of the engines turning as the plane warms up.

Q

I have here a geiger counter tested at depth. Also, this homing device, has been specially designed to send a signal from any depth beneath the sea.

BOND

Bound to come in handy.

247 EXT. RAF AIRCRAFT - DAY

247

LONG SHOT of aircraft.

248 INT. AIRCRAFT - COCKPIT - PILOT, CO-PILOT

248

Signals are HEARD.

CO-PILOT

Message coming through from Nassau control tower.

PILOT

This is Sierra One Eight, go ahead Nassau.

249 INT. AIRCRAFT - Q, BOND

249

Q is still explaining his equipment, although his voice at times is completely drowned by the sound of the aircraft's engines. Bond keeps nodding off as Q drones on. By now Bond is beginning to admire Q's stamina. Door of cockpit opens.

250 INT. AIRCRAFT - COCKPIT - PILOT, CO-PILOT

250

Pilot looks through open doorway.

PILOT

Commander Bond, someone called
— a Mr. Em — on the air from
London. He's asking if all's
well.

Before Bond can reply, Q calls out.

Q'S VOICE

A One, Roger and Out.

251 EXT. NASSAU AIRPORT - BOND, Q, DRIVER

251

Bond drags himself wearily into a waiting car, ignoring Q. Bond indicates to Driver to go, leaving Q with all his lovely packages.

252 INT. BOND'S BEDROOM - SHRUBLANDS - BOND

252

Bond, lying on bed utterly exhausted, is on the telephone to Justine Lovesit.

BOND

Yes, just got back.

(pause, as
he listens)

I need a passage more than that.
Splendid. Splendid — I'll be
right over.

Some of the fatigue leaves him. Just as he gets to the door, his bleeper goes off, and it is as though he has been kicked in the groin. It is red alert time. So, to the faint strains of 'RULE BRITANNIA' he pulls himself erect and departs for:

253 INT. SERUBLANDS - OPERATIONS ROOM - BOND, Q,
LEITER, M, STEER

253

Bond enters -- almost staggers back. There is Steer, Leiter, etc. and M himself.

M

Good evening, Double-07.

BOND

How the hell...

M

Concorde. I'm glad to see you looking fit and rested. You know everyone here. After you had taken off, Spectre contacted the President of the United States of America. They claim responsibility for the Bermuda Triangle -- the pointed lesson is their calculated dispensing of Steinberg of the United Nations -- in order for them to replace him. They are in possession of the three nuclear warheads from the Russian sub. They threaten to atomise one of the world's largest cities, and if their demands are not met, they will destroy the world.

BOND

Well, even with three nuclear warheads they could not destroy the whole world.

LEITER

Why don't they tell the whole world -- build up pressure...

M

If the whole world knew, they would simply say that Spectre have no nukes. Then the U.S. President would either have to go along with that lie or admit that the U.S. Navy had been secretly raising the sub.

STEER

Exactly. And if the Russians know for sure that the Americans have raised the sub, they will revise their war scenario and re-target their missiles.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

253 CONTINUED:

253

STEER (CONT'D)

(pauses)

Do you think this could be a
trick, Bond?

BOND

You mean the Russians gave out
this threat to see how the
Americans would react -- to see
if they will admit to raising
the sub? Well, anything is
possible with the Russians, sir,
we both know that. But with the
sort of underwater technology
they have, I would think it'd
be easier to go down and take a
look for themselves.

Q enters in what passes for his tropicals.

M

Ah. Q. Perfect timing. I want
Leiter here and Bond kitted out
with your experimental equipment.
They're going to do a recce on
Shark Island.

BOND

(wearily)

When?

M

Tonight.

DISSOLVE TO:

254 EXT. BEACH - BOND, LEITER, Q - NIGHT (FULL MOON)

254

Bond and Leiter are being fitted out with very
sophisticated underwater suits and other equipment.
Bond is wearing a black track suit with a pouch. He
has just placed the geiger counter and homing device
into it.

Q

This is a thermal jet aqua suit --
the very latest sub equipment.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

254 CONTINUED:

254

Q (CONT'D)

You'll find the suit warm. Divers become more exhausted from the cold than any other factor. These suits combine -- speed -- due to their jet propulsion and warmth -- through their thermal insulation. You'll probably note with surprise that there are no aqualungs -- the breathing tubes are combined in this pack traversing your shoulder.

Bond and Leiter make their way down to the water looking like hunchbacks.

BOND

(to Leiter -- over
shoulder indicating
Q)

Say goodbye to Esmeralda, Felix.

They disappear beneath the moon-lit water.

255 EXT. SEA - UNDERWATER - BOND, LEITER

255

Bond and Leiter turn on the jet packs. They speed away at an extraordinary rate towards Shark Island.

256 EXT. PARADISE ISLAND CASINO - LARGO, BODYGUARDS,
DOORMAN, OFFICIAL - NIGHT

256

A Lincoln Continental pulls up at the red-carpeted entrance of the Casino. The Doorman immediately recognizing Largo's limousine, hurries down the steps and salutes Largo smartly.

DOORMAN

Good evening, Mr. Largo.

An Official of the Backgammon Championship is awaiting Largo at the top of the stairs.

OFFICIAL

Ah, Mr. Largo, we're very honored.

LARGO

(looking at his
watch)

I am on time.

(CONTINUED)

256 CONTINUED:

256

OFFICIAL
(likewise looking
at his watch)
Exactly on time, Mr. Largo, as
usual. Play is about to commence.

Largo, followed by his two Bodyguards, sweeps into the Casino.

257 EXT. SHARK ISLAND - SEA - SHARK PENS

257

The lights of Shark Island Pens can be SEEN, as two streams of phosphorescence streak towards the island. They mark the progres of Bond and Leiter.

258 EXT. SEA - BEACH - BOND, LEITER

258

Bond and Leiter, wearing their new thermal jet aqua suits break the surface of the water a few feet from the beach.

259 EXT. SEA

259

A fin, traveling swiftly, cuts through the surf heading towards the beach.

260 EXT. BEACH - BOND, LEITER, GUARD

260

The shark closes on the two men, rapidly, Bond has unzipped and half removed the top part of his thermal suit. He is dripping with perspiration.

BOND
Whew! Warm — Q must be
joking!

LEITER
Look out, Bond! Shark!

The long dark grey body suddenly lunges forward lifting its head out of the water. It takes the top half of Bond's thermal suit in its jaw, slashes and turns out to sea, carrying the suit with it.

Bond and Leiter leap through the surf and gain the shore.

(CONTINUED)

260 CONTINUED:

260

LEITER

God, Bond -- that was close!

Leiter and Bond, running at a half crouch reach the shelter of a line of palm trees. They take off their thermal suits -- and what is left of Bond's -- they keep on the black track suits and conceal the thermal aqua suits under palm fronds.

BOND

Let's try there.

Bond points towards the lighted bungalows. They head towards the cover of the bungalows.

A Guard suddenly appears. Bond quickly flattens himself between two palm trees. From his pouch he takes a thin wire noose. The last sound the Guard hears, as he passes the palm trees, is the gentle whisper of the noose as Bond flicks it over the Guard's head and pulls it tight in one swift movement. The strangled Guard slumps to the ground.

Bond and Leiter reach a bungalow. There is a light shining from one window. Bond moves swiftly to a darkened window and drawing a knife from his shin holster, slips it under the catch of the window, and silently opens it. He turns to Leiter.

BOND

Keep watch, Felix. I won't be long.

He levers himself up on the window sill.

261 INT. LARGO'S ROOM - BOND

261

Bond lowers himself quietly into the room. He takes a slim pencil light from the pouch and shines it around the room. It is ornately and expensively decorated. He moves over to the bed. The beam of his torch picks out a rounded, rock-like object - like a paperweight -- on the bedside table. He shines the torch around the wall and stops the beam of light on an unusual looking map. It is an underwater geographical map. Suddenly, hearing a SOUND, Bond switches off the light and moves over to a connecting door. He opens the door about an inch and recoils as he thinks he sees Fatima.

262 INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM - BOND'S POV - DOMINO 262

A girl, the image of Fatima. Her hair is piled high on her head.

263 INT. BUNGALOW - DOMINO, BOND 263

Bond eases himself into the room and flicking off the lights waits behind the bathroom door. As the girl re-enters, Bond, in one movement, puts one hand over her mouth and one arm around her waist. He pins her arms from behind and keels her over on to the bed, spoon-like.

BOND

You should be dead -- written
off -- like my garage.

He forces her face round to him. She is crying, an absolutely limp rag doll. Tears stream down her face, which is illuminated by a shaft of moonlight. He peers at her and pauses.

BOND

Strange -- something different.

Bond takes his hand slowly from her mouth. She makes no effort to scream or move, or even look at him.

BOND

You're not Fatima.

She shakes her head.

DOMINO

No. She was my twin sister --
she's dead.

BOND

You know it was on Largo's
instructions.

Gently she nods her head.

DOMINO

I thought so. He used us one
against the other.

The shaft of moonlight is illuminating a rounded, soft, rock-like object on the bedside table. It is a manganese nodule -- identical to the one in Largo's room. Bond picks it up and examines it.

BOND

Where did you get this?

(CONTINUED)

263 CONTINUED:

263

DOMINO

Largo gave it to me — he said
he found it scuba diving. He
said they're a better friend to
girls than diamonds.

BOND

(turning nodule
over in his hand)

Certainly very valuable, but
he didn't find it scuba diving.

Bond slips the manganese nodule into his pouch.

BOND

Whose room is that?

DOMINO

Largo's. But who are you?

BOND

Would you believe Martin Borman?
No, seriously, I'm working
against Largo.

They are in a rather compatible position — he is some-
what fatigued, feeling no pain.

BOND

Actually, my name's James Bond.

She, quite comfortable in the embrace, just openly
looks at him.

BOND

(easing in)

And your name?

DOMINO

Domino.

BOND

How divine.

DOMINO

Largo gave Fatima the name 'Blush.'

BOND

(getting even more
amorously positioned)

Do you think you can help me?

Domino takes a while to reply, but through her body
dance, she is obviously not against it.

DOMINO

I'll try.

Bond maneuvers himself until he is lying on top of
her — he kisses her.

264 INT. SHRUBLANDS OFFICE - M, STEER, Q

264

Q is operating a scanner screen. The screen shows a map of Shark Island. There is a BLEEPING SOUND emanating from the HOMER on Bond's person.

Q

Sir, he must be onto something.
His homer's been there for a
good half hour.

M

Contact can only come from
him, as agreed.

265 INT. CASINO - PARADISE ISLAND - LARGO, BODYGUARDS,
ORGANISER, AIDE, ASSEMBLED GUESTS

265

A private room in the casino. There is a scoreboard with: 'CARIBBEAN BACKGAMMON CHAMPIONSHIP' in large print on it. The names: 'EMILIO LARGO' and 'COMMANDER BOND' are prominent. About twenty ladies and gentlemen, some in tropical evening dress, stand around a roped-off area in the centre of which is a backgammon board -- on a table -- and two chairs. A group of officials fidget nervously as Largo, followed by two men, paces impatiently up and down.

ORGANISER

(loudly)

This is the final call for
Commander Bond.

(to Aide)

Any sign of him?

AIDE

(looking anxiously
at his watch)

No, I'm afraid we are over
time.

ORGANISER

Ladies and gentlemen, due to the
non-arrival of the semi-finalist
Commander Bond, we adjudge Mr.
Largo the Caribbean Backgammon
Champion.

There is mild applause from the disappointed gathering.
Largo, face drawn with anger, departs with the two
bodyguards.

DISSOLVE TO:

266 INT. BUNGALOW - BOND, DOMINO

266

Bond and Domino are interlocked on the bed, like babes in the wood. Her hair is down and she has placed a pillow under his head. She is stroking Bond's hair tenderly.

DOMINO

(murmurs)

Oh, James.

Bond, earnestly looking into her eyes.

BOND

So you must help us. Unless you do, hundreds of thousands of innocent people will die. You will help, won't you?

She nods.

DOMINO

But promise me one thing, James.

BOND

Anything.

DOMINO

Promise me you will kill Largo.

267 EXT. BUNGALOW - LEITER

267

Leiter looks up. He hears the SOUND of an approaching HELICOPTER in the sky.

268 INT. BUNGALOW - BOND, DOMINO

268

The room is suddenly lit up by lights from outside, as the NOISE of the HELICOPTER dominates the night.

DOMINO

It's Largo! You must go. He'll come here.

Bond leaps out of bed quickly and puts on his track suit. He takes the homing device from the pouch and hands it to Domino.

BOND

Take this. We'll always know where you are.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

268 CONTINUED:

268

BOND (CONT'D)

You said there was a lot of preparation for a move going on. Where are the laboratories?

DOMINO

Directly behind here. Beyond the shark pens. You must go now. Please take care.

Bond exits.

269 EXT. BUNGALOW - BOND, LEITER

269

Leiter meets Bond at the door.

LEITER

What took you so long?

BOND

It's like the Service -- it's easy to get in but harder to get out!! Round this way.

They move in the dark behind the bungalow.

270 EXT. HELICOPTER PAD - LARGO, BOMBA, GUARD

270

Largo is standing under the flashing blades of the chopper with Bomba. In Largo's hands are the tattered wet suits of Bond and Leiter. The Guard who obviously found them is waiting for Largo's instructions.

Largo walks calmly away with Bomba towards the main complex.

271 EXT. SHARK PENS - BOND, LEITER, TWO GUARDS

271

Bond and Leiter steal silently past the pens which are in darkness. They freeze against the wall of a shed as they hear approaching FOOTSTEPS. TWO GUARDS patrolling the pens walk past.

FIRST GUARD

Those Hammerheads are getting hungry.

(CONTINUED)

271 CONTINUED:

271

SECOND GUARD

Let's take a look.

He switches on underwater lights so that we SEE the hammerhead sharks swimming about in the pens.

Bond and Leiter instinctively move back into the shadows as the underwater lights dimly illuminate their faces.

FIRST GUARD

Switch it off. Those ugly brutes give me the creeps! I'd like to blow their ugly hammer heads off!

Guard switches off lights. There is the SOUND of WATER SPLASHING.

SECOND GUARD

What's that?

The Guards move off in the direction of the NOISE and while their attention is diverted, Bond and Leiter creep along the pens into the compound.

272 SIGN - FLOODLIT

272

LABORATORY AREA - 'POSITIVELY NO ADMITTANCE.'

273 EXT. LABORATORY AREA - BOND, LEITER

273

Bond and Leiter climb wall ladder to the roof of a low building. They jump to the roof of the next building and look through the skylight.

274 INT. MASLOV'S LABORATORY - BOND'S POV

274

The large lab, lit by moonlight, looks eerily like a mortuary. On each of the eight slabs there is what appears to be a body covered with a white sheet.

275 INT. MASLOV'S LABORATORY - BOND, LEITER

275

Bond and Leiter squeeze through the skylight and lower themselves to the floor of the lab by stepping on a shelf, which is one of many holding tools and electronic equipment.

(CONTINUED)

275 CONTINUED:

275

Bond walks over to one of the slabs and draws back the sheet. It is a tiger shark! Leiter draws back several other sheets -- all sharks!

BOND
(feeling shark)
Look at this!

Bond takes a screwdriver from a rack on the wall and seems to be boring a hole into the shark -- until we SEE a rectangular panel hinge from the shark's side. Inside the shark's guts, a small light comes on and we SEE that the inside is a complex of electronics and servo mechanism.

BOND
A robot shark -- now I've seen everything!

LEITER
Look at those jaws!

Bond pokes around inside the shark with the screwdriver. He accidentally shorts two wires. There is a flash and a WHIRRING of the SERVO MECHANISM as the huge jaws open -- disclosing row upon row of serrated teeth.

LEITER
Holy cow!

BOND
(touching the smooth
rubber skin and
articulating the fin)
Made like a Swiss watch.

LEITER
If the Mafia put these on the market, the victim would go down as another shark statistic. But they would sell.

BOND
Yes, they'd make a killing.

276 INT. LABORATORY TWO, AND LARGO'S COMMUNICATION
CENTRE - A TV SCREEN - LARGO, MASLOV, BOMBA,
TECHNICIANS, LARGO'S MEN

276

CAMERA IN CLOSE on the TV screen.

(CONTINUED)

276 CONTINUED:

276

BOND
(on screen)
Quite a killing.

We PULL BACK TO REVEAL Largo, Maslov and Bomba -- and lying on the bench in the f.g., the remains of Bond and Leiter's aqua suits.

In the b.g. technicians are working on three hammer-head sharks.

On the TV screen we FOLLOW Bond's and Leiter's discovery -- and on the adjoining sets we SEE Largo's men sealing both ends of the laboratory.

277 INT. MASLOV'S LABORATORY - BOND, LEITER

277

Bond is checking out the laboratory with a geiger counter, but there is negative response. The overhead lighting suddenly comes on, brightly illuminating the lab.

LARGO'S VOICE
Good evening, Double-07. You stood me up, didn't you?

Bond and Leiter spin around. Suddenly a picture of Largo and Maslov and Bomba appears on the large screen in front of them. Bond and Leiter react, stepping back.

BOND
I thought you'd like to be number one for a change.
(recognizing Maslov)
And you... you're Professor Maslov, the Polish scientist who defected and was reported missing... on that airliner in forty-eight. Of course, it went down in the Bermuda Triangle.

LARGO'S VOICE
Good memory, Mr. Bond.

The far door of the laboratory bursts open -- three SPECTRE MEN advance. Bond and Leiter exchange looks -- three they can handle!

(CONTINUED)

277 CONTINUED:

277

The other door opens, and THREE MORE enter. Bond and Leiter stand back to back, momentarily bracing themselves for the inevitable attack.

Two Spectres rush Bond. He kicks one fiercely in the groin and karate chops the other.

LEITER

(shouts)

Look out...

as third Spectre FIRES a shaft from a CO2 underwater weapon at Bond, who ducks. The spear clangs off a mechanical shark and sticks in the back of the fourth spectre who has Leiter bent back over a slab.

Bond leaps on to an overhead pulley and swings out over the sharks. Drawing a heavy-handled underwater knife from its sheath in his shin-holder, and holding onto the pulley with one hand, he smashes the fifth Spectre man brutally under the chin with the heavy handle. The Spectre falls back with a scream into the gaping jaws of the tiger shark on the slab. The servo mechanism WHIRRS and the jaws, with the strength of mechanical digger, crunch into the Spectre's stomach, biting him almost in half. Blood gushes from the man's stomach.

The sixth Spectre man slips on the blood and loses his balance. He falls into acid-filled bath. He screams -- his hand clutches side of bath -- then slips back into the steaming acid.

Throughout this unique fight we INTERCUT to Largo crouched over the TV set in his Communication Centre, as if he were a fight promoter encouraging the fighters.

During the action in the laboratory, Largo's face and blasphemous voice dominate the screen.

278 INT. LABORATORY TWO, AND LARGO'S COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE

278

ON the TV screen it is obvious that Bond and Leiter have won the day, when Largo plays his ace.

LARGO

(to Bomba)

Enough of this substandard nonsense -- go get 'em!

(CONTINUED)

278 CONTINUED:

278

The massive Bomba moves swiftly towards the door -- his speed is not consistent with his huge size.

279 INT. MASLOV'S LABORATORY - BOND, LEITER, BOMBA, SPECTRES

279

The laboratory is a shambles. Spectre men lie slumped in agony or death. The door is suddenly pulled off its hinges and Bombo, whose presence and attack makes Muhammad Ali look like a fag, enters.

Bond drops wearily to the ground to face him. Bomba moves swiftly across the room, grabs Leiter and hurls him against the wall; keeping a grip on one arm, he wheels around spinning Leiter into Bond who is now moving towards him. Bond falls to the ground with Leiter on top of him. Bomba picks up Leiter and literally uses him as a thresher to flail Bond. He throws Leiter to one side as Bond gets on his knees. Bomba raises his enormous hand and is about to administer the 'coup de grace' as we:

DISSOLVE TO:

280 INT. LABORATORY TWO, AND LARGO'S COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE - LARGO, MASLOV, BOMBA, TECHNICIANS

280

There are now two sheet-covered figures on trolleys in the laboratory. Largo and Maslov are standing over a tank in which a small shark held by the head with tubes in its mouth, is making the motions of swimming. On the screen we SEE the last of the tigers being wheeled out of Lab One.

MASLOV

So you see, even with the brain removed the shark will continue its motion.

LARGO

We must hurry! Are you on schedule?

MASLOV

(moves over to hammerhead on trolley)

Ahead of it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

280 CONTINUED:

280

MASLOV (CONT'D)

(removes panel
on hammerhead)

These hammerheads will be able
to take the weight of the nuclear
devices all right.

(indicates head)

This wide hammerhead-shaped head
has enabled us to put the range-
finder elements wider apart and
that means it's more accurate.

LARGO

(indicating tiger
sharks being wheeled
past open door)

And the tiger sharks?

MASLOV

The man eaters? Functioning
perfectly.

LARGO

They will make a fitting escort
for the nuclear weapon.

CAMERA TRACKS toward shrouded figure on a trolley --
we RECOGNIZE Bond's rubber shoes. There is a slight
twitch.

281 INSERT - FACE BENEATH SHEET

281

It is Bond. His face is badly battered. He winces
and opens his eyes.

LARGO'S VOICE

The world will be enlightened
when the mother of exiles gives
birth to your brood, Maslov. Ah!
Mr. Bond has rejoined us.

Bond blinks in the bright glare of the overhead light-
ing as the sheet is pulled sharply off his face.
CAMERA PULLS BACK -- he is strapped onto the trolley --
he views the hammerhead as it is wheeled out.

LARGO

You have caused us to depart a
little earlier than we had intended,
Mr. Bond. But as this applies to you
also, I think it evens the score --
take them away.

(CONTINUED)

281 CONTINUED:

281

The trolleys with Bond and Leiter on are wheeled out.

DISSOLVE TO:

282 INT. CLIFF-FACE OFFICE - LARGO, BOMBA, DOMINO, BOND, 282
LEITER, TWO SPECTRE AGENTS - NIGHT

The same large, carpeted room we saw earlier, but typewriters, IBM machines, telexes, paintings have all been removed. Bond and Leiter, badly bruised, with their track suits in tatters, are escorted by a surly Bomba and two Spectre Agents. Their trolleys are in a corner.

Through the transparent "cliff face," Largo's submarine can be SEEN in the moonlight. On the beach is his small "inflatable" with a crew member. Largo and Domino, wearing slacks and carrying a Pucci scarf, walk over to the control panel outside the Rapid Saturation Chamber. He pushes button, the double steel doors open.

LARGO

Put them in.

283 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - LARGO, BOND, LEITER, 283
BOMBA, DOMINO, ARMED SPECTRE AGENTS

Bond and Leiter are strapped into the two chairs in the pressure chamber — Largo has entered with them. He indicates Bomba.

LARGO

He only looks that way because I prevented him snapping your necks — speciality of the house, you know. But this method will give me greater pleasure, Mr. Bond, and you — greater suffering.

Bomba and Agent leave chamber. Largo stands in the entrance.

LARGO

Goodbye, Mr. Bond. And remember, if the pressure starts to hurt your ears -- yawn.

(CONTINUED)

283 CONTINUED:

283

BOND

Thanks.

The double steel doors close.

284 INT. CLIFF-FACE OFFICE - LARGO, DOMINO

284

Largo is operating controls. Domino watches.

LARGO

A quick descent with a minimum
of exotic mixtures should make
an interesting last journey
for Mr. Bond, my dear.

Largo turns the "HYDROGEN-NEON-OXYGEN MIXTURE" control
to "QUARTER FLOW" -- then "DESCENT RATE CONTROL" to
"FULL."

285 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER

285

Bond and Leiter struggle futilely against their re-
straining straps. The "HYDROGEN-NEON-OXYGEN MIXTURE"
sign is lit at "QUARTER FLOW" -- the digital display
marked "DEPTH" changes quickly as the chamber accel-
erates. Leiter's watch implodes.

286 INSERT - WATCH

286

Watch shatters.

287 UNDERWATER SHOT - TUBE WITH CHAMBER

287

The Rapid Saturation Chamber, with ever increasing
momentum, moves down the tube.

288 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER

288

Sweat appears on Bond and Leiter's faces as they strug-
gle to release themselves -- the "DEPTH" counter is
now changing more rapidly. Their breathing becomes
more labored.

289 UNDERWATER SHOT - TUBE WITH CHAMBER 289

We SEE the end of the tube -- the ARKOS is not there!

290 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER 290

Bond and Leiter, chests heaving, now take large gasps -- their heads fall forward on their chests as they lose consciousness.

DISSOLVE TO:

291 EXT. ARKOS (MODEL) - NIGHT 291

ARKOS moving rapidly along the bottom of the ocean.

DISSOLVE TO:

292 INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - SHRUBLANDS - TWO NAVAL OFFI- 292
CERS, STEER, Q, M, TECHNICIANS - NIGHT

The group is standing around a large map of the Atlantic Ocean. They are pensive as the door opens and M and Steer, obviously having just been awakened, enter the room.

M

Well -- what happened?

NAVAL OFFICER

We've lost contact with Bond -- all signals from the homer ceased abruptly half an hour ago. They were still heading in a northeasterly direction -- last position was here...

Pointer indicates area off Norfolk, Virginia.

M

Any indication of what type of vehicle they were in?

NAVAL OFFICER

No, sir.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

292 CONTINUED:

292

NAVAL OFFICER (CONT'D)

A thorough air search carried out yesterday revealed no trace of sea or airborne craft. The transducer system in the areas gave no sign of any undersea craft -- it's a complete mystery.

M

Is the Aquatactical Unit on stand-by?

COLONEL

Yes, sir.

M

Twenty-four hours is long enough. Tell Colonel Phillips we go in at daybreak.

293 EXT. ARKOS (MODEL) - NIGHT

293

Under full nuclear jet power, the ARKOS passes underwater canyons and valleys.

294 INT. ARKOS - MASLOV'S LABORATORY - LARGO, MASLOV, DOMING

294

Two warheads are in racks against bulkhead. On a hoist is a hammerhead shark -- the side panel has been removed showing the space for the nuclear weapon. At the other end of the lab is a large pool. In the pool is a tiger shark. Domino is strapped on her back on a diving platform just above water level, her hair floats on the surface -- the shark makes for her. She screams!

LARGO

Easy, Bomba, easy.

Bomba, a fiendish grin on his face, is manipulating a control box. We SEE that this controls the shark's movements. Largo holds out his hand -- in it, we SEE:

295 INSERT - HOMING DEVICE

295

smashed open.

(CONTINUED)

295 CONTINUED:

295

LARGO

Now, my dear, Bond gave you this little toy, didn't he? Closer, Bomba, closer -- more to the left.

Bomba operates the controls, the shark obeying the commands, moves slowly towards the terrified girl.

LARGO

The shark combines elegance and cruelty -- a combination which few women are able to resist, my darling. What did you tell Mr. Bond, my dear? Not that it really matters to him anymore.

The shark moves closer to the girl -- she utters a despairing shriek!

296 INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LABORATORY - MASLOV

296

Maslov listens to GIRL'S SCREAMS. He hesitates and then throws open the laboratory door.

297 INT. MASLOV'S LABORATORY - LARGO, DOMINO, BOMBA, MASLOV

297

Maslov walks swiftly over to the main control console and switches off power as the shark opens its mouth within inches of the girl's face. The shark remains motionless, jaws agape. Bomba turns and reaches out for Maslov.

LARGO

No! Bomba! We need him. So, Maslov, you're squeamish, or maybe it's the girl you want -- in one piece.

MASLOV

This machine...
(indicating shark)
... is undergoing very delicate tests and must not be over-excited.

LARGO

Calm down, my pretty thing -- you'll soon have your sport. We'll be arriving at our forward base in six hours.

He turns to Bomba, who is standing threateningly over Maslov.

LARGO

Go to your quarters. Let Maslov continue with his preparations -- we'll do the girl in

298 EXT. SHARK ISLAND - AQUATACTICAL UNIT - DAY 298

An invasion of Shark Island has taken place. Aquatactical troops have taken over the island which is apparently deserted -- they stand guard over the shark pens in which real sharks are swimming.

299 EXT. SHARK ISLAND - BEACH AND CLIFFS - 299
AQUATACTICAL TROOPS, Q

Q is walking along the beach near cliff face -- on top of cliff, we see two members of the Aquatactical Unit -- Q quickens his walk as he sees an object on the beach.

300 EXT. SHARK ISLAND - BEACH - Q 300

A shark is lying motionless in the sand - Q pokes it with his stick, then using the stick flicks a piece of material from its jaws -- it is part of a thermal aqua suit. He looks up, sees footprints ahead of him. Q follows footprints to cliff face which then abruptly stops.

301 INT. MASLOV'S LABORATORY NO. TWO - SHARK ISLAND - 301
M, STEER, AQUATACTICAL TROOPS, Q

The laboratory is deserted -- except for the small shark -- its brain removed -- still swimming lazily in the tank.

STEER

Looks as if they left in a hurry.

LIEUTENANT runs into laboratory.

LIEUTENANT

Excuse me, sir. They've found an old dredger.

M and Steer exchange glances..

M

Where?

LIEUTENANT

Hidden in a cove on the other side of the island.

302 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER 302

Bond and Leiter are slumped in their chairs. Their breathing is regular. 'HYDROGEN-NEON-OXYGEN' sign is lit -- reads 'FULL FLOW'. The digital display reads '0 FEET'. Bond opens his glazed eyes as doors open.

303 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND'S POV - Q 303

Bond narrows his eyes and Q gradually comes INTO FOCUS.

304 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER, Q 304

Bond and Leiter stare in amazement at Q.

BOND

How on earth...

Q

(releasing the
straps)

Just having an interesting
archaeological walk. Saw some
footprints leading to a cliff
with no apparent entrance. The
boys did the rest.

Indicates to Aquatactical troops.

Beyond Q we SEE the transparent cliff face has been
BLOWN open. Through the jagged edges the azure sea
glistens.

Q

(holding up a
piece of aqua suit)

I thought a shark had got you.

BOND

I thought so to -- but how could
you have brought this chamber up
in time?

Q

But I didn't.

Bond looks puzzled as they leave the chamber.

305 EXT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER, Q, 305
AQUATACTICAL TROOPS

On the control panel we see the Pucci scarf Domino was carrying. Bond takes it and looks at Leiter.

BOND

It must have been the girl.

306 EXT. ENCLOSED BAY - SHARK ISLAND - M, STEER, LT. 306
ARMSTRONG, THREE OFFICERS, COL. PHILIPS

The dredger and dredging gear are covered with palm fronds. The rusty scaffolding has palm trees tied to it. It is completely hidden by vines.

M

(pushes his way
through jungle and
boards her)

It is the 'Marie Celeste'. No wonder they couldn't find her.

STEER

Careful, she may be booby-trapped.

(to Col. Philips)

You'd better lead the way.

COLONEL PHILIPS

(to Lieutenant)

In you go, Armstrong.

They carefully make their way along the deck and gingerly open the door.

307 INT. STATE ROOM - DREDGER - M, STEER, COL. PHILIPS, 307
LIEUTENANT ARMSTRONG

This is an extraordinarily well furnished and opulent State Room, totally in contrast with the exterior. There are two rows of chairs. Lt. Armstrong opens the door, they all enter.

There is an audible CLICK, and then Blofeld's voice is heard.

BLOFELD'S VOICE

Good morning, gentlemen. Welcome aboard. I have been expecting you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

307 CONTINUED:

307

BLOFELD'S VOICE (CONT'D)

I wish you to convey to your respective heads of government the following message. You are all aware of our great concern for the oceans of this planet. We are equally concerned with the political and economic situation on the land-ruled surfaces -- all your forms of government have failed, both East and West. Europe is a disaster area -- economically. Fighting continues on the African continent. We have, therefore, decided to personally administer.

During Blofeld's message the CAMERA has TRACKED IN SLOWLY on to a tape machine.

DISSOLVE TO:

308 INSERT - TAPE MACHINE

308

BLOFELD'S VOICE

I demand that a meeting of the United Nations be convened on the eighteenth of this month at 12 midnight. If this is not complied with, we shall destroy a major city of your world. At that meeting a New Order will be decided upon for the future economic and political life of Planet Ocean. If you still do not see reason, we will explode two nuclear warheads under the antarctic ice cap -- you will realize the consequences of such a catastrophe.

During Blofeld's speech the CAMERA has SLOWLY PULLED BACK REVEALING the Operations Room at Shrublands.

Several high-ranking Naval and Army Officers are present. M and Steer are seated behind the desk. Bond and Leiter are seated in front of desk. Bond has sticking plaster on his chin, Leiter has sticking plaster on his nose. Q -- unmarked -- sits beside them.

(CONTINUED)

308 CONTINUED:

308

On the wall are two maps. One is geophysical subterranean map of the Atlantic Ocean, and the other shows the Antarctic ice caps.

M switches off tape machine.

M

(tapping his pipe)

Do you think this is possible?

Q

(gets up -- and
using pointer on
map of Atlantic)

Why, yes. If they were able to dislodge the ice cap here -- at its weakest point, causing it to slide into the ocean -- it would raise the sea level throughout the globe, dramatically -- flood half the world's cities... create massive tidal waves...

(waves pointer
around the map)

... and drown most of the population.

M

Well, we have very little to go on. This is obviously a sophisticated underwater operation.

(indicates red dot
on map)

Their last known position was here, and because of its proximity the CIA believe Washington to be the target.

BOND

(quietly, to
Leiter)

They probably wish it was.

M

What's that, Bond?

BOND

Well, sir...

(picks up nodule)

This manganese nodule belonged to Largo.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

308 CONTINUED: (2)

308

BOND (CONT'D)

These nodules are only to be found in Abyssal Plains, at least two miles beneath the surface of the sea. Their content is high in manganese, copper and other valuable minerals. To obtain them in quantity is the dream of many men. But this particular nodule differs in many respects from the nodules brought up from other areas. I asked Q to give us a lab report on it.

Q

(taking nodule and
passing it to M)

We found an unusually high outer coating of bacteria. Also, indications suggest that in the region of its origin there was heavy distribution of such pollutants as chromium, lead, nickel, and zinc. The presence of such large quantities of Coliform bacteria generally associated with faecal matter...

M — who has been examining the nodule, hastily puts it down.

Q

... emanating from at least eighteen million people, leads Commander Bond to one conclusion.

BOND

This nodule has been buried beneath tons of dredging spoils and sewage sludge poisoned by heavy metals associated with waste materials. A pattern of distribution of such human micro organisms and heavy metals is found in the New York Bight area, here...

(presses switch and
illuminates area)

... This, coupled with the direction of the homer, can mean only one thing...

CUT TO:

309 EXT. NEW YORK - J.F.K. AIRPORT - BOND, LEITER,
LINKLATER, TV NEWSMEN, REPORTERS, PHOTOGRAPHERS -
DAY

309

Bond and Leiter disembark from a Pan American flight.
They are greeted at bottom of steps by GENERAL LINKLATER.
In the b.g. is a group of Reporters, Photographers, TV
Newsmen.

LINKLATER

Hello, Leiter. You must be Bond.
I'm General Linklater. Director
General Steer told me to give you
everything you asked for.

BOND

Well, we didn't ask for that mob
of reporters.

LINKLATER

That's all right, sir. I've made
arrangements. This way.

They sprint towards a waiting helicopter, thereby
avoiding the press. They leap in. The helicopter
takes off.

310 INT. HELICOPTER - BOND, LEITER, LINKLATER

310

LINKLATER

Word is out that something
serious is happening. Rumors
are flying -- someone will have
to make a statement soon. We have
Presidential authority and have
set up EMCOECN -- 'Emergency
Co-Ordination Center.' They are
installing the model of the City
you asked for there.

311 EXT. PAN AM BUILDING - NEW YORK CITY - EMCOECN -
BOND, LEITER, LINKLATER, OFFICIALS, CHIEF OF POLICE,
WORKMEN

311

EMCOECN is located on the entire top floor of the Pan
Am building. The sides of a large room are furnished
with desks for various key figures of the Federal
Government (desks so marked). The center of the room
is dominated by a large model of New York City. Workmen
are carrying in various components and buildings as
the model reaches finalization.

(CONTINUED)

311 CONTINUED:

311

The model is in three layers. The buildings above ground are blue. All subways are red, and the underground steam and cable pipe systems and sewers are yellow.

Grouped around the model are top officials of the subway system, water supply, sewage, police, airports, harbor, telephone, etc. as well as Naval, Military and Air Force liaison officers. All officials are in appropriate uniforms. The Chief of Police has seniority, under Bond and Linklater.

There is a bank of TV monitoring sets, on one of which we SEE Bond, Linklater and Leiter arriving on the roof by helicopter. On the other sets we HEAR newsflashes giving latest rumors on the emergency. There is an air of urgency. CLOSE UP on TV screen we SEE Bond, Leiter and Linklater entering the elevator shaft.

CHIEF OF POLICE

Here they come now.

Linklater, Bond and Leiter come into the room.

LINKLATER

Okay, gentlemen, I'm not going to go round introducing you all, like it's a Halloween party. This is Mr. Leiter of the CIA, and this is Commander Bond of Her Majesty's Secret Service. He knows more about this organization called Spectre, that is 'The Special Executive for Counter-Intelligence, Terrorism, Revenge and Extortion,' than any of us — so what he says, goes. Today is Wednesday the eighteenth. Time — sixteen hundred hours — we have exactly eight hours to find the warheads or to concede their demand that the Special Emergency Meeting of the United Nations should be held. All governments have been alerted to stand by for such a session. Over to you, Mr. Bond.

BOND

(to Chief of Police)

What's been done so far?

(CONTINUED)

311 CONTINUED: (2)

311

CHIEF OF POLICE

Fifth Avenue has been cleared.
Plans for the evacuation of Manhattan
and adjoining areas are nearly
complete. We are commandeering
all privately owned buses and
trucks. All buildings have been
searched.

BOND

Subways?

CHIEF OF POLICE

All checked, sir.

BOND

Underground pipes and sewers?

CHIEF OF POLICE

Well, sir, we didn't think...

BOND

We are dealing with an underwater
organization -- have all underground
and underwater installations checked
immediately.

(pointing to
'yellow' area on
model)

How about these sewers? They
don't all seem to go through the
sewage disposal plants.

SEWAGE OFFICIAL

Not all, sir, in certain areas
of Manhattan we have a primitive
system -- the tide goes in and
flushes the sewage out into the
Hudson and East Rivers.

BOND

Hmm! Twentieth Century... any
gratings?

SEWAGE OFFICIAL

No, sir.

BOND

You mean there is nothing to
protect us from any maniac in
a scuba suit?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

311 CONTINUED: (3)

311

BOND (CONT'D)
(turns to Colonel
of Aquatactical Unit)
You'd better send some of our
boys in there -- and watch the
tides.

COLONEL
Yes, sir.

He exits.

BOND
(turns to subway
official)
Now, let's examine your subways,
especially those still under
construction.

As he moves to the other side of the 'subway area,' two
workmen carry in a model of the Statue of Liberty and
place it on the composite opposite Ellis Island.

BOND
(looking at statue)
By the way, have you checked
Ellis and Liberty Islands?

CHIEF OF POLICE
Yes, sir. Ellis Island was
checked earlier -- Liberty is
closed to the public today --
and they are on to the Superintendent's
office right now.

CAMERA PANS to POLICE OFFICER sitting at desk, talking
into a telephone.

POLICE OFFICER
Right, tell the superintendent
to call us if you sight anything
unusual.

312 INT. SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE - LIBERTY ISLAND - PARK 312
RANGERS, SPECTRES

Seated at the Superintendent's desk is a MAN -- he is
dressed in the uniform of the National Park Rangers --
he is speaking into telephone.

(CONTINUED)

312 CONTINUED:

312

PARK RANGER

Certainly, sir. I have the number. I'll pass your message on to the Superintendent right away.

CAMERA PULLS BACK to REVEAL Superintendent and six other rangers -- minus their uniforms -- lying tied and gagged on the floor of the office. Two Spectre Agents in Park Rangers uniforms, and carrying light-weight automatic weapons, stand guard over them.

Park Ranger -- who we now realize is a Spectre Agent -- hangs up.

SPECTRE AGENT

(to Spectre)

We'd better report. You two keep an eye on them.

Two Spectre Agents exit.

313 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND

313

The Statue of Liberty looms over the two men as they enter the doorway to the old fort. Manhattan can be CLEARLY SEEN in the b.g.

314 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - LARGO, MASLOV, PARK RANGERS (SPECTRE AGENTS), FIVE SPECTRES, TWO TECHNICIANS 314

This is the 'Shark Control' of Spectre. To one side there is a small dock so that one of the small Spectre submarines can enter a tunnel below water level and surface in this room. As we WATCH, the submarine that Largo uses breaks the surface of the water. Largo gets out of it and walks to the place where Maslov is working on a Hammerhead shark. As he does, he passes the two Spectre Agents dressed as Park Rangers.

LARGO

Everything under control?

SPECTRE AGENT

Like you said, sir -- they telephoned. I told them we'd keep them informed of anything suspicious.

(CONTINUED)

314 CONTINUED:

314

LARGO

(turns to Maslov)

Well, Maslov?

MASLOV

Three tiger sharks already keeping guard.

(points to map of
Manhattan showing
three flashing lights
near Governors Harbor
Ferry)The hammerhead is almost ready
to launch, Mr. Largo. Warhead
is armed.

The hammerhead shark is on a hoist wired to a check-out panel. On it, colored lighted signs operate inside the silhouette of a shark-shaped diagram.

The panels are marked: NAVIGATION - COMPUTER - RADIO RECEIVERS - HEAT SENSORS - FISH SIMULATION PROP UNIT - T.V. CAMERA AND TRANSMITTER - ARMING DEVICE WITH RECEIVER - SALT WATER POWER CONVERTORS - NUCLEAR WARHEAD - WATER DRAINAGE CENTRES - JAWS OPEN - JAWS CLOSED - BALLAST TANK FORWARD - AFT.

LARGO

Not as beautiful as your escorts
perhaps — but your bite!

Nuclear Warhead panel FLASHES.

LARGO

Your bite will be unforgettable.

The hammerhead shark is lifted on its hoist and lowered into the water.

315 HAMMERHEAD IN WATER

315

The shark is inert as it is swung through the air, but Maslov manipulates the controls as it enters the water and immediately it thrashes like a live shark. As the water closes over it, it wriggles clear of its hoist and swims.

LARGO'S VOICE

Wonderful, professor. Now let
me look at the harbour.

- 316 INT. UNDERGROUND - LIBERTY ISLAND 316
On a huge screen the view of New York from Liberty Island is PROJECTED.
- 317 EXT. HAND OF STATUE OF LIBERTY 317
REMOTE CONTROL CAMERA PANS.
- 318 EXT. NEW YORK CITY SEEN FROM HEAD OF STATUE OF LIBERTY 318
CAMERA ZOOMS to one particular building.
- 319 EXT. WINDOW OF BUILDING SEEN IN PREVIOUS SHOT 319
Chief of Police looking out of window.
- 320 INT. EMCOCEN - CHIEF OF POLICE, LEITER, OFFICIALS, MESSENGERS 320
Interior of the Co-Ordination Centre. Chief of Police is looking out of window as in previous SHOT. There is great activity as Messengers arrive, phones ring, computers turn. The model is completed. Leiter is monitoring TV screens on which the mood of the City is reflected via television newsflashes, etc. The Chief of Police looks down the street.
- 321 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - PARKING LOT - CITY OFFICIALS, FIFTY DRIVERS 321
Fifty buses are parked there. They are a motley collection, with curiously inappropriate destination boards and adverts. Fifty Drivers are standing by their vehicles. City Officials look at maps and plans.

FIRST DRIVER

My brother-in-law works for the City -- he says it's an outbreak of typhus in Harlem.

SECOND DRIVER

Yesterday you said it was a leakage of nuclear waste.

FIRST DRIVER

Either way, I'm on double time after two o'clock.

(CONTINUED)

321 CONTINUED:

321

SECOND DRIVER

Now they've cleared East River
Drive for buses only.

A City Official sticks a 'PRIORITY' sticker on the front
of the bus.

322 EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - APPARENTLY EMPTY EXCEPT FOR ONE 322
CAR GOING SOUTH

323 INT. LIMOUSINE - BOND, LINKLATER 323

Bond and Linklater are seated in the back.

BOND

What time does the President go
on TV?

LINKLATER

Ten o'clock tonight. We must
have him briefed by eight p.m.
so that his speech writers have
a clear hour.

BOND

(looking out of
window)

There's a bad mood in the City,
General.

324 EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - ENTRANCE TO OFFICE BLOCK - BOND'S 324
MOVING POV - FOUR SECURITY GUARDS, TWENTY MEN

The window of a delicatessen is recently broken, and
now a scuffle takes place between four Security Guards
and twenty Men.

325 STATUE OF LIBERTY - WINDOWS IN TIARA - LARGO, MASLOV 325

CAMERA ZOOMS IN on the head of the Statue of Liberty.
Through a window in the tiara Largo is watching the
harbour through binoculars. Maslov has a small control
box, with a screen attached, by his side.

LARGO

Look out! It's breaking surface.

326 EXT. SURFACE OF WATER THROUGH LARGO'S BINOCULARS - 326
GOVERNORS HARBOUR - FERRY DOCK CAN BE SEEN IN B.G.

A fin and outline of the hammerhead can be SEEN.

MASLOV'S VOICE
Yes, it's probably the extra
weight displacement.

327 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - WINDOWS IN TIARA - MASLOV, 327
LARGO

Maslov watches small portable screen, speaks into the
control box.

MASLOV
Trim forward ballast tanks.

328 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - 328
TECHNICIAN

Spectre Technician at underground controls.

TECHNICIAN
Trimming forward ballast tank,
sir.

On the screen in front of him, from the shark's POV, the
early lights of Manhattan DISAPPEAR as the shark sub-
merges.

329 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - WINDOWS IN TIARA - LARGO, 329
MASLOV

Largo and Maslov watch on the small portable TV screen
— the same scene as the Technician below.

LARGO
She's under now — we can't
afford these mistakes, Maslov.

330 INT. EMCOCEN - BOND, LINKLATER, LEITER, CHIEF OF 330
POLICE, OFFICIALS, TECHNICIANS, NEWSCASTER, REPORTER,
LONGSHOREMAN, FIVE MEN

Bond and Linklater enter the Centre. Leiter is with
a Technician monitoring TV input.

(CONTINUED)

330 CONTINUED:

330

BOND

What's been happening since we left?

LEITER

(to Technicians)

Play back the latest bulletins.

Technician punches up SCENES on TV set. On One - five Men have smashed one window and now smash the next. They help themselves to the jewels and furs. Then on a separate TV screen -- behind which is a window through which we SEE the skyline of Manhattan -- beyond which are Ellis and Liberty Islands.

NEWSCASTER

This is a newsflash -- the Mayor of New York has appealed for calm. There are traffic jams on all roads to the airport. He appeals to the public to remain in their homes. The President will be speaking to the nation at ten p.m. tonight.

BOND

Things are getting ugly.

NEWSCASTER

There have been reports of shark sightings in New York Harbour. These are unusual, but the authorities...

BOND

Leiter, listen to this!

NEWSCASTER

... are putting the rumors down to general panic conditions. We are now taking you over to the man on the spot, Eliot Home -- on the waterfront...

REPORTER

(to drunken

Longshoreman)

You say you also saw a hammerhead shark?

(CONTINUED)

330 CONTINUED: (2)

330

LONGSHOREMAN

There are sharks everywhere. I was crossing on the Governors Harbour Ferry when this hammerhead -- twenty feet it must have been -- came cruising by -- it came from the direction of Ellis Island. I know a hammerhead when I see one -- I spent the war in the Pacific!

BOND

(urgently)

Felix! Where are our men?

LEITER

Checking out the sewers.

BOND

Get them out of there!

SECOND TECHNICIAN

I'm afraid it may be too late, sir.

NEWSCASTER

(waterfront)

Reports are just coming in of a possible shark attack in New York Harbour. The attack took place near Governors Harbour Ferry...

His voice trails behind Bond and Leiter as they, and the Chief of Police, run towards the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

331 EXT. ROOF OF BUILDING OF GOVERNORS HARBOUR FERRY - 331
BOND, LEITER, CHIEF OF POLICE, SEWAGE OFFICIAL

They have a magnificent view of the Harbour. Governors Harbour, Liberty Island and Ellis Island are all clearly SEEN.

BOND

You're sure this is the place?

CHIEF OF POLICE

He said the Ferry -- that's where we are.

(CONTINUED)

331 CONTINUED:

331

BOND

(looking down river)

The Longshoreman said the sharks
were coming from the direction
of Ellis Island -- which one is
that?

CHIEF OF POLICE

(pointing)

Over there -- to the right of
the Mother of Exiles.

BOND

Mother of Exiles?

CHIEF OF POLICE

You know, the Statue of Liberty.

332 EXT. BOND'S POV STATUE OF LIBERTY

332

As we watch the lights on the torch and in the tiara come
on. The Statue of Liberty is quite beautiful in the
evening light.

BOND'S VOICE

Mother of Exiles! And Blofeld
said -- 'Liberty is our Symbol'!
Of course -- what a vantage point!

CHIEF OF POLICE'S VOICE

Look!

333 EXT. ROOF - GOVERNORS HARBOUR FERRY - BOND, LEITER,
CHIEF OF POLICE, SEWAGE OFFICIAL

333

Their faces register horror as the Chief of Police
points to the sewer exit.

334 EXT. SEWER EXIT - BROAD STREET - NEW YORK CITY - BOND, 334
LEITER, CHIEF OF POLICE, SEWAGE OFFICIAL

Bond, Chief of Police, Leiter and Sewage Official watch
as the sewer, like an obscene mouth, pukes out mutilated
limbs and tissue. The water is turning reddish brown in
color. Strips of flesh and equipment float out. We
recognize pieces of Q's thermal suits.

CAMERA PULLS BACK to REVEAL Bond, Chief of Police,
Leiter and Sewage Official -- their faces staring in
growing horror:

(CONTINUED)

334 CONTINUED:

334

CHIEF OF POLICE

My God! I've never seen anything like it! What a nightmare -- we sent those men to die.

BOND

(shaken)

You didn't. I did. The sharks have infiltrated the sewer system. Where does this particular sewer emanate from?

SEWAGE OFFICIAL

It connects with miles of other sewage tunnels, but from here it goes up Wall Street past the New York Stock Exchange.

He points.

BOND

Is there a manhole cover there?

SEWAGE OFFICIAL

Yes, sir, but they can't open it.

BOND

What! Get in the car, Chief. Quick!

They run towards the car.

335 WATER FROM PARAPET

335

The fin of a shark is SEEN as pieces of torn bodies float away amid toilet paper and sewage.

336 INT. LIMOUSINE - SPEEDING UP WALL STREET - BOND, CHIEF 336
OF POLICE, LEITER

Bond is studying a map.

LEITER

Don't blame yourself, Bond.

BOND

I'm not blaming myself but from now on I'm taking over. I'm going in myself.

(CONTINUED)

336 CONTINUED:

336

CHIEF OF POLICE
I forbid it, Bond. You're my
responsibility.

BOND
Linklater said that whatever I
say goes.
(to Leiter)
Get on to EMCOCEN, right away.
Tell them that the warheads are
probably already here! They must
decide immediately whether to
evacuate the City. Felix, get
an Aquatactical unit to the
Statue of Liberty at once!

Leiter picks up the radio telephone.

LEITER
Emergency One to EMCOCEN!
Emergency One to EMCOCEN!

The car pulls up outside the New York Stock Exchange
with a SCREECH of tires.

337 EXT. NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE - WALL STREET - BOND, CHIEF OF POLICE, SEWER MEN 337

Bond and Chief of Police run over to a group of sewer-
men with crowbars who are trying to open a manhole. The
subway entrance is nearby.

BOND
Any luck with that manhole?

SEWERMAN
No, sir. Same as the others.

Bond takes Chief of Police aside.

BOND
Spectre have sealed all the
access manholes in Manhattan,
they've probably put their robot
sharks on guard at the sewer
outlets -- but I think there's
just one way in they've not
thought of.

Bond looks at Subway entrance.

DISSOLVE TO:

338 INT. SUBWAY STATION - PLATFORM - POLICE EMERGENCY SQUAD, BOND, CHIEF OF POLICE, SEWAGE OFFICIAL, SEWERMEN 338

Police Emergency Squad -- their shirts dirty and faces sweaty -- are drilling into wall of station. There are incongruous adverts there: 'A LIFE-SIZE GIRL IN A BIKINI' -- 'A COP EATING RYE BREAD'. The NOISE of the DRILLS is deafening, the beams of the lights are clouded with the swirling dust.

CHIEF OF POLICE
Nearly through now, Bond. But
I don't like the idea of you
going in alone.

Bond ignores the Chief of Police, studies map and addresses Sewage Official.

BOND
The sewer runs parallel with the
subway.

SEWAGE OFFICIAL
Lower, of course, to avoid any
risk of flooding. The steam
supply is higher and on the other
side -- it runs along there at
seventy miles an hour -- the pop
off valves vent into the top part
of the sewer.

BOND
Sounds like Dante's Inferno.

Bond steps through the hole -- Emergency Squad Men clear the way for him.

CHIEF OF POLICE
I think you'd better take my gun.

BOND
(wryly)
A screwdriver is all I need, Chief.
I think I know what I'm looking
for.

With a wave he disappears, lighting his way with a torch.

339 INT. SEWER - BOND 339
It is a man-made hell, dark, awash with filth.

(CONTINUED)

339 CONTINUED:

339

There is the SOUND of ROARING STEAM and sometimes it breaks out of the valves sending a burst of white steam into the sewer. There is the constant NOISE of WATER TRICKLING and DRIPPING as Bond moves along the waist-deep water. He comes to a junction. Shines his torch on a map and moves along left-hand fork.

340 INT. SUBWAY STATION - THE PLATFORM - CHIEF OF POLICE, 340
SEWER WORKERS, SEWER OFFICIAL, EMERGENCY SQUAD

CHIEF OF POLICE

I can't let him go by himself even if he does have a map. He could easily get lost. It's dangerous in there.

(signals to sewer workers who are wearing workers' helmets with lamps on the front)

You three men there, go with him in case he needs assistance.

The three Men climb through the hole in the subway wall. As the last man, who is huge, climbs through, we SEE it is Bomba:

341 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - LARGO, 341
MASLOV, TECHNICIAN

Technician is seated at the controls.

TECHNICIAN

Carrier approaching entrance...

342 SEWER EXIT - NEAR WALL STREET

342

Sign says: 'SEWER EXIT - KEEP CLEAR'. The hammerhead shark slows as it approaches the sewer exit which is visible in the tide.

343 UNDERWATER - SEWER TUNNEL

343

Hammerhead shark moving in through sewer entrance -- amid sewage and paper.

344 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - 344
LARGO, MASLOV, TECHNICIAN

On a large illuminated map we can watch the progress of the shark, which emits a moving intermittent red light.

MASLOV

Exactly on time. Carrier is now approaching passage where sewer passes under the city.

Blofeld appears on T.V. screen.

BLOFELD'S VOICE

Report, Largo.

LARGO

'Operation Hammerhead' on schedule -- carrier armed -- is now in sewer system -- approaching target zone...

BLOFELD'S VOICE

Report when zone reached.

LARGO

Yes, Number One.

345 INT. SEWER JUNCTION - BOND 345

The SOUNDS are increased by the ECHO and Bond's light REVEALS that he is in a concrete chamber with deep water. He swims across it. As Bond goes under the sewage water we HEAR a curious METALLIC BUZZ.

346 INT. UNDERWATER SEWER - SHARK 346

The BUZZ comes from a tiger shark. Its indicator lights come on and the servo mechanisms operate its jaw to warm the oil. The fin and tail also move. As the mechanisms work, the shark no longer rests on the bottom of the sewer: It swims.

347 INT. SEWER JUNCTION - BOMBA, TWO SEWER MEN 347

Bomba is standing on a walkway by the side of the murky water. The two Sewer Men are lying crumpled at his feet. Bomba moves forward after Bond.

348 INT. SEWER - BOND SWIMMING

348

349 INT. SEWAGE JUNCTION - BOND

349

As Bond's head comes above the surface he shines the light around quickly -- enough to see the flesh of the shark's fin. The next moment the shark is attacking him. The shark's red eyes pass close to Bond's face as the jaws miss his arm by inches, but tear his aqua suit. Bond kicks the sewer wall and throws himself backward to avoid the next attack. As the shark comes past, Bond seizes the metal rungs of a wall ladder built into the concrete.

350 SHARK - BOND'S POV - BOMBA, BOND

350

The shark makes a bite at Bond's feet. Bond moves up the metal rungs. He feels a sharp pain in his wrist and looks up -- as he receives a karate chop, Bond just has time to see the impassive face of Bomba as he falls back into the junction with the shark.

351 INT. SEWAGE JUNCTION - BOND

351

Bond swims skillfully using the fact that the length of the shark makes it difficult for it to bend its body enough to get its head to the middle of the concrete box. But as the shark lunges close, Bond seizes hold of its metal fin. The shark bucks and speeds away into the narrow sewer.

352 INT. SEWER - BOND

352

Bond is dragged along at great speed. He is smashed against the sides of the sewer and part of his equipment is torn off. All the time Bond has the screwdriver and is trying to insert it into the shark. At a bend in the sewer the shark slows. Bond grabs a steam valve. There is a great ROAR of STEAM and the shark goes mad trying to get to the valve. Attracted by the heat, its jaws keep SNAPPING at the steam.

Now Bond is able to get the screwdriver into the inspection panel. His hands go into the shark's belly and he rips out entrails of wiring and transistors. The shark dies in a WHIRR of slowing servos and a dulling of the electronic eyes which flicker and go dark. Finally, the shark sinks -- belly up -- like a dead fish.

353 INT. PARALLEL SEWER - BOND

353

Bond climbs out onto walkway by the side of the eerily lit sewer. Two sewers run parallel to each other with a narrow walk in between. Bond takes out the geiger counter attached to a lanyard around his neck. There is an immediate response -- the indicator points to the far sewer. Bond looks and sees:

354 INT. PARALLEL SEWER - HAMMERHEAD SHARK

354

The hammerhead shark is just discernible as it cruises slowly along, its lights illuminating the sides of the sewer.

355 INT. PARALLEL SEWER - BOND, BOMBA

355

In the darkness he fails to see Bomba, as Bomba creeps up on him. Suddenly from above there is the WAIL of SIRENS. Bond looks round and manages to throw himself sideways to avoid a murderous kick from Bomba. Bomba -- with amazing speed -- catches Bond with a right hook. Bond is catapulted back against the slimy wall.

356 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - LARGO, MASLOV, SPECTRE AGENTS, TECHNICIANS 356

They are watching shark's POV on the screen. The WAIL of SIRENS from Manhattan is CLEARLY HEARD. On the large screen the activity -- through the window of EMCOCEN -- is SEEN.

LARGO

The fools! They thought we were bluffing, did they? Prepare to activate mechanism on the warhead!

357 INT. EMCOCEN - M, STEER, OFFICIALS, COLONEL, GENERAL LINKLATER 357

EMCOCEN is a hive of activity. M looks down on Fifth Avenue -- the traffic is all moving in one direction. The air-raid SIRENS continue to SOUND -- the newscasters on all channels are appealing for calm and give instructions as to the evacuation -- however, individual shots on TV screens show pandemonium.

(CONTINUED)

357 CONTINUED:

357

One screen shows people loading an extraordinary collection of possessions on to every conceivable vehicle - such as TV sets -- a piano -- mattresses -- etc. Another shows a lady in mink coat hurrying from a brownstone house with three poodles on leads -- they also wear coats.

STEER

Have all the U.N. Officials been notified?

COLONEL

They were the first to leave the city, sir.

M

(looking out of window towards statue)

The Aquatactical Unit?

LINKLATER

On their way. Colonel Lenz is standing by with the assault group in Central Park, ready to go in the moment they get ashore.

STEER

Any word from Bond?

M

No, but knowing Double-07, I'm sure he is in complete control.

358 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOND, BOMBA

358

We can HEAR the TRAFFIC and SIRENS from above as Bomba throws Bond against the rounded walls of the sewer. He has obviously received another merciless beating from Bomba. Bond pulls himself up the rusty iron rungs on the wall as Bomba comes towards him. He looks up.

359 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - OVERHEAD STEAM PIPE

359

The steam pipe crosses over the parallel sewers.

360 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOND, BOMBA 360

With superhuman effort Bond leaps out from the ladder -- avoiding Bomba, and catches hold of the overhead pipe -- for a moment he dangles over the murky water of the sewer. Then starts to cross hand over hand.

361 INT. SEWER - SHARK 361

A tiger shark swims along a narrow sewer passage.

362 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOND, BOMBA 362

Bomba reaches up and grasping the pipe pulls his great weight onto pipe. Holding with one hand he reaches out and grasps Bond's neck. Bomba is unable to snap Bond's neck due to lack of leverage -- Bond's neck muscles strain as he tries to resist the enormous pressure of Bomba's grip. Suddenly the pipe is pulled from its bracket -- Bomba releases his hold on Bond -- Bond throws himself to the walkway between the parallel sewers.

363 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOMBA 363

The tiger shark cruises beneath Bomba.

364 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOMBA 364

The pipe starts to bend under the enormous weight -- as his body is lowered towards the water the sharks swim to the surface directly beneath him. We HEAR the metallic BUZZ. Bomba draws himself up.

The sweat glistens on his skin, but his weight causes the pipe to bend more. His body touches the water -- there is a flurry of dirty suds as a rush from the shark opens up a line down Bomba's back. The blood stains the already brown water. Suddenly another shark attacks from the side. Bomba, only his arms, head and shoulders now above water, SCREAMS as the flesh is stripped from the lower part of his body -- as if by giant piranhas.

365 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOND 365

Bond, unable to hold on to the hot steam pipe any longer, falls on to the hammerhead. Swiftly he inserts his screwdriver into the side panel.

366 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - LARGO, 366
MASLOV, SPECTRE AGENTS, TECHNICIANS

Largo and Maslov are standing by the check-out panel.

MASLOV
(looking at T.V.
screen)

Something has gone wrong!

They look up at illuminated map -- the intermittent red light is no longer visible. As they watch, the screen clears and we SEE Bond's face close on the T.V. screen.

LARGO
Bond? Activate the time
mechanism!

MASLOV
But... you said...

LARGO
Do as I say, it still gives us
twenty minutes to get away.

367 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOND 367

Bond has pulled shark half out of the water and is leaning over it. Suddenly a red illuminated panel lights up the words: 'WARHEAD ACTIVATED.' A TICKING SOUND is HEARD, Bond feverishly tries to defuse the warhead without detonating it. A hand reaches from behind him and deftly switches off the mechanism. Bond wheels around and sees Q. He is wearing a sewerman's helmet and a boiler suit.

368 EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - LIBERTY ISLAND - AQUATACTICAL 368
TROOPS, COLONEL PHILIPS, LIEUTENANT ARMSTRONG

The still waters around the Island are broken as twelve heavily-armed members of the Aquatactical Unit -- led by Colonel Philips -- and Lieutenant Armstrong -- emerge from the sea. The buildings and evening lights of Manhattan can be SEEN behind them. Throwing a grappling hook over the parapet they move silently, in crouching positions, towards the only door into Old Fort Wood at the base of the Statue of Liberty.

369 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - STREETS - BOND 369

Crowds run through the streets. CAMERA PANS DOWN onto grill in pavement. Bond's face can be SEEN peering up.

(CONTINUED)

369 CONTINUED:

369

His fingers grip the grill. Traffic has mounted the pavement.

370 INT. SEWER - BOND, Q, RADIO OPERATOR, TWO MARINES

370

Bond drops from grill to avoid having his fingers crushed. The sewer is ablaze with lights. Q has set up an investigation that looks like a murder scene. It is near a sewer exit. There are complex testing machines and a work bench -- at one end of the work bench is a Radio Operator -- he is taking down a message in Morse code. There is a table on which Q is dissecting a shark.

Q

The shark found on Shark Island provided all our research. The mechanism is sensitive enough to seek the warmth of a human body.

BOND

Or preferably a thermal aqua suit?

Q

Sorry about that, Double-07.

BOND

(ruefully)

I didn't feel a thing.

RADIO OFFICER

It's for you, Commander Bond. Message from 'M' -- says: 'Well done -- the Aquatactical Unit are on the island -- Lenz and his men should be there shortly.'

371 EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NEW YORK CITY - COLONEL LENZ, MARINES

371

Five helicopters are on the ground -- Colonel Lenz is standing by the lead helicopter which is packed with Marines. A red FLARE rises in the sky over Manhattan from the direction of the Statue of Liberty.

COLONEL LENZ

Okay, men, let's go!

He climbs into helicopter, blades begin to turn.

372 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - LARGO, 372
 MASLOV, SPECTRE AGENTS, SPECTRES, COLONEL PHILIPS,
 LIEUTENANT ARMSTRONG, AQUATACTICAL UNIT

The Spectres are manoeuvring Largo's submarine along-side. Maslov is entering the conning tower. ALARM BELLS RING suddenly -- followed instantly by an EXPLOSION that RIPS off the Old Fort door. Largo, who was about to climb down to submarine, is blown off his feet by the BLAST -- mouthing an oath he crawls behind the check-out panel as Colonel Philips and his men appear through the smoke -- led by Lieutenant Armstrong FIRING a submachine gun from the hip. Largo opens FIRE with a snub-nosed automatic machine gun -- the troops dive for cover. Largo FIRES as he rushes up stone steps. Lieutenant Armstrong and three men are killed.

LARGO

Submerge! Submerge! Go to
 ARKOS, tell them to await orders,
 hurry!

Maslov ducks down in conning tower. Largo throws two splinter grenades at Aqua Troops. A crewman closes conning tower on the submarine. It submerges as Largo runs up stairs and out of sight -- his men fight a rear-guard action.

373 INT. SEWER - BOND, Q, RADIO OFFICER, TWO MARINES 373

The ROAR of helicopters can be HEARD over the SOUND of TRAFFIC.

BOND

Listen! That must be Lenz --
 I must get to the Island.

Q

You'll never get through the
 streets -- they're all blocked.

BOND

I know. But...

374 EXT. SEWER EXIT - BOND'S POV 374

Liquid oxygen is pouring from a makeshift pipe at sewer exit. Several sharks patrol outside.

BOND'S VOICE

... how do I get past these
 little beauties?

(CONTINUED)

374 CONTINUED:

374

Q'S VOICE

We've thought of that. As you can see, the sharks are not entering here due to the liquid oxygen.

375 INT. SEWER - BOND, Q, RADIO OPERATOR, TWO MARINES

375

Q

(indicating pipe)
We can't insulate you to that temperature -- it would kill you.

BOND

(facetiously)
It would?

Q

Try to be a little less than your usual frivolous self, Double-07.

Q moves over to work bench.

Q

Now, I have a couple of items over here -- one of which is an old friend.

He picks up miniature breathing apparatus. On the work bench -- among the equipment -- there is a back pack with a smooth, slim canister attached, and a pair of boots -- they appear to be mountaineering boots. Also various oddments -- including a pair of goggles.

Q

And with the help of your friend Leiter, I think we can solve your problem.

BOND

Felix?

376 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - LARGO, SPECTRE AGENT, AQUATACTICAL TROOPS, SPECTRES

376

Largo, and several Spectres are climbing the metal spiral staircase within the Statue of Liberty -- they FIRE sporadically down on the attacking troops -- a Spectre screams as he is hit by the return FIRE and topples over the side of the spiral staircase.

377 EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY

377

Two helicopters fly low around the Statue of Liberty and suddenly start to emit colored smoke to cloak the assault helicopters.

378 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - WINDOWS IN TIARA - LARGO, SPECTRE AGENT

378

Largo peers anxiously through windows at billowing clouds of colored smoke, he coughs as smoke comes in. Largo hands the Spectre Agent a small computer terminal.

LARGO

Get up to the balcony in the hand, communicate with ARKOS — tell them...

379 EXT. FORMATION OF TROOP-CARRYING HELICOPTERS - BEYOND THEM THE STATUE OF LIBERTY

379

As the troop-carrying helicopters fly towards the Statue of Liberty we SEE it is being wreathed in coils of coloured smoke.

380 EXT. SEWER EXIT - EAST RIVER - MANHATTAN - BOND, LEITER

380

Leiter is sitting in a speed boat a hundred yards from the wharf. Suddenly he pushes in the throttle and we SEE a line tighten behind him. It leads into a sewer exit outside of which we SEE the fins of sharks.

381 EXT. SEWER EXIT - EAST RIVER - MANHATTAN - BOND

381

From out of the sewer emerges a crouched figure on water skis — it is Bond. He is wearing goggles — he flashes past several sharks.

382 EXT. EAST RIVER - BOND, LEITER

382

Boat and skier head for the smoke-wreathed Statue of Liberty.

383 EXT. HAND BALCONY - STATUE OF LIBERTY - LARGO, SPECTRES

383

Largo appears beneath the torch, his face illuminated by the light — he has been joined by another Spectre who is FIRING an automatic weapon through smoke.

384 EXT. HARBOUR - BRIDGE IN B.G. - BOND 384

Bond racing on skis towards Statue of Liberty. He pulls a lanyard -- there is a hissing sound as helium inflates the kite on his back. Bond is lifted into the air.

385 EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY 385

Only the head and the arm of the Statue of Liberty can be SEEN as it looms out of the smoke -- Bond, airborne, rapidly approaches it.

386 EXT. BOND ON HELIUM-FILLED KITE 386

Bond reaches down and presses two buttons - one on each boot -- the skis retract into the boots.

387 EXT. HAND BALCONY - STATUE OF LIBERTY - LARGO, SPECTRE AGENTS, BOND 387

Largo is giving orders to group of Spectre Agents in head of Statue. He is talking into radio.

LARGO

Helicopter assault group approaching through smoke, range...

Bond -- on kite -- flies through the air from behind and lands feet first on Largo -- Largo falls on the balcony, clutching the side of his head.

BOND

If your ears hurt -- yawn!

Spectre Agent grapples with Bond but Bond punches him with such force that he falls backward over the balcony and plunges off the torch. CAMERA FOLLOWS him into colored smoke. Largo slides down spiral staircase in arm.

388 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - ARM - BOND 388

Bond enters and looks down spiral staircase -- beneath him the SOUND of Largo's FOOTSTEPS ECHOES hollowly -- Bond follows down stairway. From outside, we HEAR the NOISE of the HELICOPTERS.

389 EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - WREATHED IN SMOKE - 389
HELICOPTERS HOVERING AROUND IT - ASSAULT TEAMS

There is a BANG from each of the helicopters as they FIRE multi-hook grapnels at the folds of the Statue. Suddenly the wires drape around the metal. Assault Teams ride down the wires then use them like mountaineers to provide security as they climb the face of the Statue. They cut footholds into the thin copper (it is no thicker than a penny) using pitons to belay the climbers.

390 INT. TIARA OF STATUE OF LIBERTY - LARGO, BOND 390

Largo FIRES up at Bond on spiral stairway. Bond ducks behind metal girder.

391 BODY OF STATUE - MARINES SCALING IT - HELICOPTERS 391
HOVER

Helicopters discard ends of grapnel cables as last Marine lands on statue. Then helicopters climb away. As they do, heavy machine gun BULLETS, and tracers to mark the trajectory, RIP into the metal statue. The BULLETS burn bright surrounds to the holes they make. One Marine is hit and falls lifeless to dangle on the climbing rope.

392 INT. OF STATUE OF LIBERTY - THREE SPECTRE MEN 392

The BULLETS rip through the dark interior killing three Spectre Men and letting the light in. The narrow dark interior ECHOES with the SCREAMS of the men as they fall down the twisting stairs.

393 STATUE OF LIBERTY SEEN FROM A HELICOPTER 393

394 MARINE CLIMBING THROUGH NOSTRIL OF STATUE 394

395 INT. HEAD OF STATUE - MARINE CHOPS WAY THROUGH EYE - 395
LARGO, MARINE

As he makes a hole in the eye big enough to climb through, Largo, inside, grapples with him. They fight -- Largo stabs Marine with stiletto.

396 EXT. HEAD OF STATUE - EYE 396

Blood trickles down the cheek of the Statue of Liberty like a tear.

397 INT. HEAD OF STATUE - BOND 397

Bond, partially hidden by girder at intersection of head and arm.

BOND

Largo!

398 INT. HEAD OF STATUE - LARGO FROM BOND'S POV 398

Largo, pushing body of Marine aside, is trying to clamber out of the hole in the eye. He turns, FIRES his machine gun, but after four SHOTS -- which miss -- the magazine is exhausted. Largo tosses it aside and seizes one of the grapnel wires which is hooked into corner of eye. Largo climbs through hole in eye.

399 LIBERTY ISLAND 399

Out of sea comes the enormous underwater city -- ARKOS -- it rises, its complex shape awash with water. As the upper portion appears above the smoke, two figures peer up at the arm of the Statue.

400 EXT. HEAD OF STATUE - LARGO, MARINE 400

Largo, clinging precariously to the corner of the eye kicks at Marine who -- screaming -- falls off the bridge of the Statue's nose. The NOISE of attacking Marines and Spectres is DEAFENING.

401 EXT. UPPER DECK OF ARKOS - LARGO, OFFICERS 401

An Officer with transmitter to his ear points up at Largo. They FIRE a pronged trident, it sticks into window in tiara. The rope sags across the eye. Largo takes the belt off the Marine half hanging out of eye -- makes a noose and 'rides' down the rope to alight on the upper deck of ARKOS.

402 EXT. HEAD - STATUE OF LIBERTY - TIARA - BOND 402

Bond climbs out of window of tiara.

(CONTINUED)

402 CONTINUED:

402

BOND
(into radio)
This is 'Spearhead' calling
'Skytrain'.

403 EXT. HELICOPTER IN FLIGHT

403

This Marine helicopter is marked: 'COMMAND POST'.

404 INT. HELICOPTER - COLONEL LENZ, OFFICERS, CREW

404

There are senior Officers at desks and radio-tele-
printers. There are maps and racks of radio equipment.
Colonel Lenz is at the Senior Commander's desk.

COLONEL LENZ
(into radio)
This is 'Skytrain' -- did you
see what just came up? Over.

405 EXT. HEAD OF STATUE OF LIBERTY - TIARA - BOND

405

Bond is sitting astride window of tiara.

BOND
'Skytrain' -- do not bomb! Repeat
-- do not bomb! Other warheads
must be on board. I'm going down!

406 EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - TIARA - BOND

406

Bond climbs out of window of tiara -- he fastens the
webbing attached to a machine gun to the rope on the
trident grapple. He pulls goggles over his eyes from
top of his head and holding machine gun he starts his
descent after Largo.

407 EXT. ARKOS - LARGO'S POV - BOND

407

From Largo's POV we SEE through the colored smoke Bond
descending rapidly on his improvised breaches buoy.
Statue's head and shoulders and arm can be SEEN through
smoke behind him.

LARGO'S VOICE
Cut the rope!

408 EXT. ARKOS - LARGO, OFFICER, SPECTRE AGENT 408

The Officer cuts the rope. As the ARKOS starts to submerge Largo and the others sprint for an open hatch, climb in and seal the hatch.

409 EXT. SEA - BOND 409

Bond falling through the air. As he lands in the sea he just has time to put his miniature breathing apparatus in his mouth, grab the upper rail of the ARKOS and submerge with her.

410 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS 410

The ARKOS can be dimly SEEN through the murky water. She is submerging slowly.

411 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS - SUPER-STRUCTURE - BOND 411

Bond kicks off boots and swims through the tubular structure.

412 INT. THE ARKOS - MASLOV'S LABORATORY - MASLOV, LARGO, OFFICER, SPECTRE AGENTS 412

The two warheads are in racks against the bulkhead. Largo, with Officer and two Spectre Agents, confronts Maslov.

LARGO

Maslov, you hesitated -- so you are squeamish. Such behaviour will not be tolerated in the Antarctic.

(he pats warheads)

These little pets are going to teach the world a lesson it will never forget!

(turns to Officer)

Are we on course?

OFFICER

Yes, sir. We have just passed through the Verrazano Narrows.

LARGO

Then arm those warheads, Maslov!

(CONTINUED)

412 CONTINUED:

412

Largo and others leave. As they do, Largo makes a threatening gesture (as if breaking a neck) to Maslov.

LARGO

Remember?

413 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS - INTAKE TUBE - BOND 413

Bond has reached fish-stopping grid. He cannot get through the mesh. He clings to grid. The water presses him against grid as the ARKOS surges through the sea.

414 INT. THE ARKOS - CONTROL ROOM - MASLOV, DOMINO 414

Domino is tightly tied to chair. Maslov -- in an absolute panic -- is untying her.

MASLOV

Help me. Please. You must help me! He has gone mad. He is going to kill me. He promised me he would never explode one of those things -- he said everything we did was to help the world -- to help people. But it wasn't true -- none of it was true. You must help me!

415 INT. THE ARKOS - CORRIDOR BY CONTROL ROOM AND STAIRS TO CONFERENCE CHAMBER - LARGO, OFFICER, TWO SPECTRE AGENTS 415

Largo, Officer and two Spectre Agents walk along corridor towards Control Room. Opposite Control Room we SEE doors marked: 'GOLD EXTRACTION LABORATORY' and 'MANGANESE NODULES STORAGE'.

LARGO

Are all the remaining men assembled?

OFFICER

Everyone's in the Conference Chamber, sir, except the Captain and one engineer.

(CONTINUED)

415 CONTINUED:

415

LARGO

Good. Tell the Captain to switch the ship's controls to my Control Room then take him to the Conference Room to join the others.

416 INT. THE ARKOS - LARGO'S CONTROL ROOM - MASLOV, LARGO, 416
DOMINO, SPECTRE AGENT

Maslov has almost untied Domino. He straightens up as he hears Largo approaching.

MASLOV

It's Largo!

He nervously hides behind the laser activator as the door opens. Largo and Spectre Agent enter. Domino facing the door, is seated with her arms apparently securely tied behind her. Largo ignores her. He looks through the glass separating his Control Room from the Conference Chamber, down on to the remaining eight men. His submarine is locked into the large circular moon pool. Above the ARKOS Control Panel -- the words 'AUXILIARY CONTROL ROOM' suddenly flash on.

SPECTRE AGENT

The controls are switched through, sir.

LARGO

(without turning
around)

Increase speed and put her on automatic.

While the Spectre Agent is occupied pushing forward the controls -- the words: 'AUTOMATIC PILOT' appear in red lights -- the terrified Maslov sidles towards the door.

417 EXT. THE ARKOS - FISH-STOPPING GRID - BOND

417

As the speed of the ARKOS increases, Bond desperately clings to the grid. First his feet are swept from under him, then he can no longer hold the grid. The huge white superstructure of the ARKOS sweeps over him.

418 INT. THE ARKOS - LARGO'S CONTROL ROOM - LARGO, MASLOV, 418
DOMINO, SPECTRE AGENT

Maslov has just reached the door when Largo sees his reflection in the glass. Largo turns.

LARGO

Maslov!

Largo looks at Domino -- spins her chair around -- sees her bonds have been tampered with.

LARGO

Get him -- quick!

Spectre Agent unslings his automatic weapon and rushes out, followed by Largo.

419 INT. THE ARKOS - STAIRS TO CONFERENCE CHAMBER - LARGO, 419
MASLOV, SPECTRE AGENT, CAPTAIN, OFFICER

Maslov -- sobbing -- collides with the Captain and Officer, then throws himself down the stairs. As Largo is locking door of Control Room, Spectre Agent trips over fallen Captain. His automatic submachine gun tumbles down stairs. Maslov, obviously unused to firearms, picks it up.

420 INT. THE ARKOS - CONFERENCE CHAMBER - LARGO, MASLOV, 420
OFFICER, CAPTAIN, SPECTRE AGENT, CREW, SPECTRE

The crew and Spectre Men get to their feet as Maslov -- in total fear -- backs into the Conference Chamber. Largo appears at top of stairs.

LARGO

Get him! But I want him alive!

Maslov, shaking and holding weapon in front of him, turns around as the men start to encircle him.

MASLOV

Keep back! Keep back! Don't touch me!

421 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS - BOND

421

Bond tumbles over and over as the rounded white tubes sweep over him -- he is unable to retain a grip on the smooth surface. Suddenly he is smashed against a large circular metal surface. He looks up.

422 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS - BOND'S POV 422

A large circular area is illuminated by lights above it -- it is the moon pool.

423 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS - BOND 423

Bond makes a supreme effort and swims up through the turbulent water.

424 INT. THE ARKOS - CONFERENCE CHAMBER - LARGO, MASLOV, OFFICER, CAPTAIN, CREW, SPECTRES 424

Maslov desparingly clutches the sub-machine gun in front of the advancing men.

MASLOV

I don't want to shoot!

Suddenly the gun CHATTERS -- Maslov spins around -- fighting the weapon. BULLETS fly everywhere -- but some find their mark. As the men drop, blood spurts from their wounds.

425 INT. THE ARKOS - MOON POOL - BOND, SPECTRE 425

Bond surfaces in the moon pool beside submarine. A Spectre falls -- arms dangling over the rim of the moon pool. Bond climbs up metal rungs -- concealing himself behind dead Spectre. He looks in amazement at the scene in front of him.

426 INT. THE ARKOS - CONFERENCE CHAMBER - BOND'S POV - LARGO, MASLOV, SPECTRES, BODIES 426

Bodies lie sprawled on the chrome floor -- the Captain is spreadeagled on the stairs on top of the Officer. Largo, automatic in hand, is walking slowly down stairs. Maslov, with smoking weapon in his hands, is stupefied. He becomes hysterical.

MASLOV

My God! You made me do it!
You want to destroy the world.
Please don't hurt me.

Largo advances on him.

427 INT. THE ARKOS - CONFERENCE CHAMBER - MOON POOL - 427
BOND

Bond, holding edge of moon pool with one hand, reaches for knife in the sheath of his shin-holder.

428 INT. THE ARKOS - CONTROL ROOM - DOMINO 428

Domino has just managed to free herself but she is unable to open the locked door. She looks down into Conference Chamber.

429 INT. THE ARKOS - CONFERENCE CHAMBER - DOMINO'S POV - 429
LARGO, MASLOV, SPECTRE AGENT

A 'corpse' starts to move. It is Spectre Agent badly wounded. He is lying across a body, near Maslov. As Largo advances on Maslov, Spectre Agent picks up gun and aims.

LARGO

Don't shoot!

Spectre Agent FIRES -- Maslov clutches his head, spins round -- he dies!

LARGO

You fool!

Largo SHOOTs Spectre Agent, killing him.

430 INT. THE ARKOS - CONFERENCE CHAMBER - BOND, LARGO, 430
SPECTRE, ENGINEER

Largo's back is to moon pool. Bond appears behind him, knife poised. An Engineer has just entered -- sees Bond -- shouts. Largo turns and grapples with Bond. The last surviving Spectre takes gun and moves towards Bond and Largo. Bond breaks free from Largo as Spectre takes AIM. Bond launches himself full length at Spectre. The SHOT goes over his head smashing a glass tube -- water starts to pour in.

Engineer rushes at Bond with raised spanner -- Bond rolls off Spectre -- spanner comes down with a sickening thud on Spectre's head. Bond seizes Engineer -- swings him round -- the Engineer's feet knock gun from Largo's hand. Largo and Bond both throw themselves on chrome floor for gun. They slide along floor and collide.

431 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS - HUDSON CANYONS 431

The ARKOS travelling down and along Hudson Canyons speeds perilously close to small underwater mounds and hillocks.

432 INT. THE ARKOS - CONTROL ROOM - DOMINO 432

Domino watches screen in horror as the ARKOS heads for a small underwater ravine. She looks down on Conference Chamber, as:

433 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - DOMINO'S POV - BOND, LARGO; 433
ENGINEER

Bond scrambles to his feet with gun. Engineer aims a kick at Bond's face. Bond drops gun - seizes Engineer's foot and throws him. Bond is hit in stomach by Largo - they exchange several blows. Engineer tries to pick up gun - Bond gives him a karate chop then kicks him before he hits the floor. Engineer's body jack-knifes through the air - lands in moon pool. His head is smashed against the submarine and he sinks beneath the water.

Bond turns and receives a murderous kick from Largo. He falls heavily to his knees. Largo runs, picks up gun.

434 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - BOND'S POV - LARGO 434

Largo straightens up - holding the gun steadily - pointed at Bond.

435 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DOMINO 435

Domino helplessly watches Bond and Largo. On the screen behind her we SEE an enormous underwater cliff-face as the ARKOS approaches it.

436 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - BOND, LARGO 436

Largo, holding gun, triumphantly sits back in one of the comfortable chairs. Bond, standing motionless before him, looks up at Largo. He is helpless.

LARGO

Well, Mr. Bond!

437 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS 437

The upper railing of ARKOS hits the cliff-face.
ARKOS lurches.

438 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DOMINO 438

Domino is thrown backwards off her feet on to the control panel -- the 'AUTOMATIC PILOT' light goes out -- her hand knocks down several switches -- warning lights flash -- BELLS RINGS -- the wheel spins around.

439 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - BOND, LARGO 439

Largo attempts to get up from the deep chair -- from the floor a glass tube rises swiftly around him -- Largo's face registers horror as the top closes with a soft CLUNK. The tube and chair start to descend as we HEAR...

LARGO'S RECORDED VOICE

... I hope each and every one of us will remember him during the difficulties and dangers to come. And I hope -- that faced with such a choice -- the decisions we make will be as noble as his.

Largo -- his face a mask of terror -- claws at glass as he descends.

440 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - BOND 440

Bond looks in astonishment as the tube and chair sink out of sight -- the ARKOS suddenly lists -- water is spurting through broken overhead pipe and is splashing over the side of moon pool. Bond looks up at Control Room window. Domino looks down -- he runs to and up the stairs.

441 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS - LIGHTS ABLAZE 441

The brilliantly lit ARKOS -- with a dangerous list -- has increased speed and is heading towards a narrow underwater canyon.

442 INT. THE ARKOS - DOOR OF CONTROL ROOM - BOND, DOMINO 442

Door flies open as Bond, having hit door with his shoulder, rushes into room.

(CONTINUED)

442 CONTINUED:

442

Domino is looking down on Conference Chamber. She is in a daze.

DOMINO

Did I do that?

Bond nods. He puts his arm around her.

DOMINO

I'm glad I killed him!

BOND

You're glad!

The ARKOS lurches.

BOND

Quick -- this way!

They run through door.

443 INT. THE ARKOS - CORRIDOR - DOORS MARKED 'MANGANESE NODULES STORAGE' -- 'GOLD EXTRACTION LABORATORY' - BOND, DOMINO 443

ARKOS tilts as Bond and Domino run into corridor. The doors marked 'MANGANESE NODULES STORAGE' fly open -- manganese nodules pour out, half burying Domino. Bond pulls her clear, they scramble over nodules as 'GOLD EXTRACTION LABORATORY' door bursts open -- gold dust fills the whole area. Bond and Domino can barely be SEEN as they run down stairs through the golden air.

444 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - BOND, DOMINO 444

Bond and Domino run to edge of moon pool. Bond helps Domino up onto the arm of the locking device holding Largo's submarine in position.

445 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - BOND, DOMINO 445

Bond opens conning tower of submarine.

BOND

Quick -- get in!

He pushes Domino through conning tower.

446 INT. LARGO'S SUBMARINE - DOMINO

446

Domino falls onto a pile of deep furs -- she looks around in amazement at the fur-lined and luxuriously fitted out private compartment in the submarine. The entire cabin is covered in opulent skins and furs -- except the ceiling, which is mirrored.

447 INT. SUBMARINE - CONNING TOWER - BOND, DOMINO

447

Bond closes hatch then turns and examines control panel in submarine. He switches on engines -- with a soft purring SOUND the ENGINES START -- he presses 'LOCK - DISENGAGE' switch.

448 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS - MOON POOL

448

CAMERA LOOKS UP at lighted moon pool. -- the locking devices release the silhouetted submarine and it slowly sinks through the water.

449 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS

449

The ARKOS suddenly tilts over on her side and begins to roll over -- she is travelling very fast through the valleys and canyons as the submarine disengages from her.

450 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - LARGO'S SUBMARINE

450

Submarine heads away from tumbling ARKOS.

451 INT. SUBMARINE - BOND, DOMINO

451

Bond and Domino -- as SEEN in ceiling mirror. Bond lies down beside the reclining Domino on the luxurious furs -- they are both speckled from head to foot in gold dust.

452 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE ARKOS

452

The ARKOS -- totally out of control -- lights ablaze -- collides first with one underwater mountain peak then another. The great underwater structure splits open as it tumbles over and over and the swirling clouds of gold and copper dust create an aurora of color as the ARKOS rains treasure down onto the sea bed.

453 INT. LARGO'S SUBMARINE - BOND, DOMINO

453

Bond and Domino lie in an embrace on the sable furs.

DOMINO

Where are we going, James?

Bond reaches up, switches on 'AUTOMATIC PILOT' -- turns on SOFT MUSIC -- and then dims the lights.

BOND

I don't think it really matters --
have you ever been gold plated
before?

She snuggles up to him.

DOMINO

Oh, James.

Bond looks up at their reflection and winks.

454 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - SUBMARINE

454

The submarine goes away from us until it is a tiny dot
in this vast underwater world. We can HEAR the STRAINS
of 'RULE BRITANNIA'.

THE END