

Best who
Doug
Sun Bunny

"WARHEAD"

Based on

"JAMES BOND OF THE SECRET SERVICE"

by

Ian Fleming Kevin McClory Jack Whittingham

Screenplay by

~~Len Deighton~~

Sean Connery

Kevin McClory

Nothing from me
(on flight)

007DOSSIER.COM

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FIRST DRAFT

6 September 1978

CAST

PILOT
JAMES BOND
JUSTINE LOVESIT
HELLINGER
FATIMA BLUSH
ERNST STAVROS BLOFELD
OFFICER
CREWMEN
PERSONAL ASSISTANT
GHENGIS - A MONGOLIAN
MASLOV
PROFESSOR KEEN
TECHNICIAN
15 SPECTRE AGENTS
FELIX LEITER
GARDNER STEER
FIRST ORDERLY
SECOND ORDERLY
GIUSEPPE PETACCHI
SAILOR
RADIO OFFICER
SUBMARINE CAPTAIN
SCUBAMEN
ANOTHER TECHNICIAN
SONAR OPERATOR
FIRST TECHNICIAN
ENGINEER
FIRST SAILOR
FIRST OFFICER
MONEYPENNY
M
Q
MALE SECRETARY
EFFIE
INTRUDERS
PELHAM
CO-PILOT
PILOT
DOORMAN
OFFICIAL
DOMINO
ORGANISER
AIDE
FIRST GUARD
SECOND GUARD
NAVAL OFFICER
COLONEL PHILIPS

LT. ARMSTRONG
GENERAL LINKLATER
CHIEF OF POLICE
SEWAGE OFFICIAL
POLICE OFFICER
PARK RANGER
FIRST DRIVER
SECOND DRIVER
NEWSCASTER
REPORTER
LONGSHOREMAN
SECOND TECHNICIAN
SEWERMAN
RADIO OFFICER
COLONEL LENZ
OFFICER

PRE-TITLE SEQUENCE

(to be written)

MAIN TITLES - OVER SCENES 1 to 6

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. Then the seaplane -- abruptly -- goes into a dive.

2 EXT. SEAPLANE - POV FROM SURFACE OF THE SEA - LONG SHOT - AIRCRAFT 2

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

3 EXT. AQUAPOLIS 3

Suddenly -- with a roaring on the Senseround -- a gigantic white futuristic tubular structure rises out of the ocean. The AQUAPOLIS 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.

4 EXT. SEAPLANE - PILOT 4

As the plane floats under the overhanging superstructure the AQUAPOLIS begins to submerge. A mass of weeds partially obscures the pilot's view as he desperately tries to open the emergency exits. The AQUAPOLIS submerges, carrying the plane beneath the sea.

5 UNDERWATER SEQUENCE - AQUAPOLIS 5

During the TITLES we SEE the broken seaplane carried by the structure of the AQUAPOLIS, 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 AQUAPOLIS and its prey reach the bottom, it moves under the huge camouflage undersea net, the algae floats up revealing fields of stacked gold -- diamonds -- manganese nodules -- etc. Before the sediment settles we have SEEN enough to realize that this is a vast undersea empire.

6 EXT. ENTRANCE TO SHRUBLANDS - GUARDS - DAY 6

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

7 EXT. SHRUBLANDS - A SWIMMING POOL - INSTRUCTORS, 7
DIVERS

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

8 EXT. TROPICAL BEACH - LOVESIT, BOND, HELLINGER, 8
FATIMA BLUSH - DAY

Along the beach, 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)

8 CONTINUED:

8

Further 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 flavour 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, the Gulf and harbor
installations.

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

9

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.

10 EXT. THE BEACH - BOND, LOVESIT

10

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

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

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
Jacuzzi with her -- the two of
them are there every night.

BOND
Jacuzzi? 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.

11 EXT. THE BEACH - LOVESIT, BOND, HELLINGER, FATIMA 11

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

HELLINGER
(calls out)
Oh, Bond.

Bond strolls over.

BOND
Hello, you two. Still working
hard underwater?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

HELLINGER
(puts his arm
around Fatima)
That's right -- just can't get
enough of it.

BOND
So I hear.

Hellinger indicates newspaper.

12 INSERT - NASSAU TRIBUNE

12

Headline reads: "MASSIVE SEARCH CONTINUES FOR MISSING
AIRCRAFT." Underneath is a photograph of ERNST STAVROS
BLOFELD. Caption reads: "MILLIONAIRE - 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.

13 EXT. THE BEACH - BOND, FATIMA, HELLINGER

13

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.

Bond realizes that Fatima has just given him the
subtlest of winks.

BOND
(sitting down on
the beach)
Now you're getting my attention.

- 14 EXT. SEASCAPE - TROPICS - DAY 14
The ocean is blue and empty. The weather is fine but with enough wind to produce whitecaps. A small submarine surfaces.
- 15 EXT. SUBMARINE - BLOFELD, OFFICER, CREW 15
A sailor and an officer emerge through a hatch and inflate a boat and fit to it an outboard motor. When all is ready, ERNST STAVROS BLOFELD comes on deck, too. He is dressed in smart, city-style clothes: Pin stripe suit; a man of elegance and authority. Blofeld sits in the bow of the boat. Cradled in his arms is a white cat. He is stroking it.
- 16 EXT. TROPICAL BEACH AND CLIFFS - BLOFELD, SAILOR 16
The inflatable boat zooms up and onto the beach at high speed. Blofeld steps ashore. Sailor salutes Blofeld before getting back into boat and departing.
- 17 EXT. TROPICAL BEACH AND CLIFFS - BLOFELD 17
Blofeld 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.
- 18 INSERT - COMPUTER TERMINAL 18
No larger than a wristwatch. Finger presses two digits.
- 19 EXT. CLIFF FACE - BLOFELD'S POV 19
A portion of cliff slides aside revealing an entrance.
- 20 EXT. CLIFF FACE - BLOFELD 20
Blofeld 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.
- 21 INT. OF CLIFF FACE OFFICE - BLOFELD, P.A. STAFF 21
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 the wall, i.e. the cliff face can be made transparent by the movement of a switch.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

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

P.A.
Good morning, Mr. Blofeld.
Everyone is here.

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

22 SUBMARINE

22

As SEEN from office. Deck is cleared and the submarine submerges.

23 INT. CLIFF FACE OFFICE - BLOFELD, P.A.

23

P.A. escorts Blofeld through the office.

24 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - TOP LEVEL

24

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 34 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.

25 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BLOFELD, P.A.

25

Blofeld and P.A. enter the deep-sea 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.

26 UNDERWATER SHOT - TUBE FOR RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER
- BLOFELD, P.A.

26

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.

- 27 UNDERWATER SHOT - OCEAN 27
- 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.
- 28 BLOFELD'S POV - RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - DIGITAL "DEPTH" DISPLAY 28
- Numbers change slowly up to "940" feet as they approach bottom of ocean. Temperature gauge drops towards 30° Fahrenheit.
- 29 INSERT - P.A.'S RUBBER-SOLED SHOES 29
- The rubber soles become paper-thin under the immense pressure.
- 30 UNDERWATER SHOT - OCEAN FROM CHAMBER - STAFF, ETC. 30
- P.A.'S VOICE
- The conference hall is a magnificent sight when all the lights are on.
- The lighted upper structure of the AQUAPOLIS comes closer as the chamber gets to the bottom level. THROUGH the transparent structure which is part of the underwater kingdom, we SEE people walking, talking and working as if in an office in New York.
- 31 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOTTOM LEVEL - BLOFELD, P.A., GHENGIS, STAFF 31
- In the Reception Area of the AQUAPOLIS a group of rather subservient office staff awaits Blofeld as the doors open. They follow Blofeld and the P.A. With them is GHENGIS, a Mongolian of gigantic proportions. They enter a door marked: "Bio-Lectronics."
- 32 OMITTED 32

32	OMITTED	32
33	OMITTED	33
34	OMITTED	34
35	INT. AQUAPOLIS - "BIO-ELECTRONICS" LABORATORY - MASLOV, BLOFELD, P.A., GHENGIS, STAFF	35

Inside the door, the Polish scientist MASLOV stands. He is waiting to report to Blofeld. 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.

BLOFELD

Well, Maslov?

MASLOV

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

Machine "bites" the air.

MASLOV

It has detected the radiate
heat of your body.

36	CLOSEUP OF THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN	36
----	---------------------------------	----

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

MASLOV

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.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

BLOFELD

Then?

MASLOV

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.

37 INT. AQUAPOLIS - "BIO-ELECTRONICS" LABORATORY - MASLOV, 37
P.A., BLOFELD, GHENGIS, STAFF

BLOFELD

(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.

38 INT. AQUAPOLIS - DOORS MARKED: "GOLD EXTRACTION 38
LABORATORY" - Keen, P.A., BLOFELD, MASLOV, GHENGIS,
STAFF, SPECTRES

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

MASLOV

The surrounding sea water is proving
rich in mineral wealth, sir. Using
giant electromagnetic mineral
evaporation extractors, our present
rate of recovery is fourteen tons
of uranium, copper, and tin; five
tons of titanium, and one ton of
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

MASLOV (CONT'D)
silver from each cubic mile of
sea water. The gold recovery
improves constantly.

BLOFELD
Then speed up the extractor
breathing pattern.

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

39 UNDERWATER SHOT - AQUAPOLIS

39

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

40 INT. AQUAPOLIS - LABORATORY - BLOFELD, MASLOV, P.A.,
GHENGIS, KEEN, TWO SPECTRES

40

BLOFELD
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.

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

BLOFELD
'About?' -- Ghengis.

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

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

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

41 INT. AQUAPOLIS - CONCOURSE - BLOFELD, TWO SPECTRES 41

From this area of the great structure of the AQUAPOLIS 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 Blofeld leaves the two Spectres who have escorted him.

42 INT. AQUAPOLIS - TOP OF STAIRS AND ENTRANCE TO CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, P.A., GHENGIS, A TECHNICIAN 42

From this level we can SEE the top of the stairs up which come Blofeld and his P.A. Ghengis 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 Lasser Activator. At the open door of the Control Room there stands a TECHNICIAN.

TECHNICIAN
Everything is checked and ready,
sir.

BLOFELD
It had better be.

TECHNICIAN
All Spectre agents seated, sir.

Blofeld enters the Control Room.

43 INT. AQUAPOLIS - CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS 43

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

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

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.

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.

44 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, P.A., GHENGIS

44

In his small control room, Blofeld is seated at a console -- on which are arranged many visual displays -- LAB, CONFERENCE ROOM, etc. He looks down into the Conference Room.

BLOFELD

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

45 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SPECTRE AGENTS

45

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FOUR stands up.

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 Africa to clear a profit of eighty two million dollars. In preparation we have...

46 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, P.A., GHENGIS

46

Blofeld, stroking cat, watches one of the TV monitors on which 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...

Blofeld turns to his P.A. who is seated next to him. GHENGIS stands behind P.A.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

BLOFELD

(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?

BLOFELD

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

P.A.

Yes, sir.

BLOFELD

At once!

P.A. glances nervously at Ghengis and exits hurriedly. Blofeld switches TV screen controls. 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...

47 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, GHENGIS

47

Blofeld looks up. Above his head we SEE 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."

48 TV SCREEN - CLOSEUP - SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FIVE

48

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

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FIVE
... and so for that project, too, a
profit of eight million dollars and 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.

49 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, GHENGIS

49

BLOFELD

We never break even in our
business, my friend.

50 TV SCREEN - SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FIVE

50

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER FIVE

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

51 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, GHENGIS

51

BLOFELD

Fool!

Blofeld presses a button on his control panel.

52 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS

52

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

(echos as it is played
over the multi-speaker
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
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER THREE (CONT'D)
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 under-sea mining and
the processing of sea water here on
Aquapolis, 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.

53 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, GHENGIS

53

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 on stand-by.

54 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS

54

Spectre Agents look at each other and register great
surprise.

55 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, GHENGIS

55

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...

56 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS

56

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."

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

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.

57 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, GHENGIS

57

BLOFELD

... 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...

58 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS

58

BLOFELD'S VOICE

... Breaches of this pollution rule will result in the first warning period of one week,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

BLOFELD'S VOICE (CONT'D)
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?

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?

59 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, GHENGIS

59

BLOFELD
I am not a hard man, you all know
that. My experts tell me that the
cost of bringing up oil from under sea
is prohibitive. Mostly such drillings
are the way that governments bam-
boozle 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?

60 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS

60

Another Spectre Agent takes his microphone.

BLOFELD'S VOICE
Yes, Number Eight?

(CONTINUED)

60 CONTINUED:

60

SPECTRE AGENT NUMBER EIGHT
Does this mean that the Agents will
have new assignments?

61 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, GHENGIS

61

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

Blofeld operates several switches. On the main monitor
screen, the picture of Spectre Agent Number Eight is
replaced by film of a Russian submarine moving under-
water.

62 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SPECTRE AGENTS

62

Spectre Agents look up expectantly as Blofeld appears
at top of stairs.

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

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

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

Blofeld is speaking into microphone.

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

63 UNDERWATER SHOT - CONFERENCE CHAMBER SCREEN

63

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.

BLOFELD'S VOICE

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

64 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - SPECTRE AGENTS

64

The faces of the Spectre Agents register great pleasure.

BLOFELD'S VOICE

... and now Phase Two of 'Operation
Hammerhead' commences with the
assistance of the CIA with whom I
have a rendezvous.

The surface of the Moon Pool is broken and the conning tower of Blofeld's submarine appears. It opens. All Spectre Agents stand respectfully.

BLOFELD

... if you will excuse me,
gentlemen.

Blofeld, stroking cat, 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.

65 UNDERWATER SHOT - SPECTRE SUBMARINE, THE AQUAPOLIS

65

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

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

66

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

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

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.

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

67

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 infra-
red 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.

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

68

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 that this is
a high security area.

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

69 INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - AQUATACTICAL CENTRE - BOND,
LEITER, STEER, OFFICERS, MI6 and CIA AGENTS

69

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

(CONTINUED)

Colored 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)

69 CONTINUED: (2)

69

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 a technician who switches on tape recorder.

70 INSERT - TAPE RECORDER

70

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 that must have caused great anxiety and puzzlement to you. The latest is intended to prove the potency of the situation.

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

71

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. The Secretary General 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)

71 CONTINUED:

71

The RECORDING ENDS with a CLICK.

BOND
(to Leiter)
Sounds like Big Brother.

72 INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - BOND, LEITER, STEER, OFFICERS AND AGENTS 72

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 files out. Bond and Leiter leave by the same exit.

73 EXT. ENTRANCE TO INNER COMPOUND - SHRUBLANDS - BOND, LEITER - DAY 73

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)

73 CONTINUED:

73

BOND

I'll show you around.

They walk past the barrier as guard salutes.

74 EXT. AQUATACTICAL CENTER - SWIMMING POOL - BOND,
LEITER, AQUATACTICAL UNITS

74

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...

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

75

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...

76 EXT. AQUATACTICAL CENTER - THE WATERFRONT - BOND, LEITER 76

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?

77 EXT. JETTY - BOND'S POV - HELLINGER, FATIMA 77

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 miniscule bikini is bending over, stowing the scuba gear.

BOND'S VOICE

Yes. That's Dr. Blush...

78 EXT. JETTY - MED. SHOT - BOND, LEITER 78

BOND

... you should see her stethoscope.

LEITER

(incredulously)

Her what?

79

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

79

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.

80 EXT. AQUATACTICAL CENTER - HELLINGER, FATIMA

80

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.

81 EXT. JETTY - FATIMA, TWO ORDERLIES, GHENGIS - NIGHT

81

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)

81 CONTINUED:

81

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

Out of the boat the enormous figure of GHENGIS appears, apparently carrying a man wrapped in blankets.

SECOND ORDERLY

Here, let me help.

Ghengis grunts and pushes past the Orderly, and strides forward. When he reaches the decompression chamber, Fatima shields the man's face and helps Ghengis 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 Pressurization Valve -- a HISSING SOUND is HEARD.

FIRST ORDERLY

(to Ghengis)

If you'll come this way, sir.

They walk towards the sick-bay restroom.

82 INT. DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - FATIMA, PETACCHI, CORPSE 82

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 Ghengis must have carried them both in. Fatima turns OFF the inside PRESSURIZATION VALVE. HISSING STOPS.

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

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 business-like)

Now, your routine for tomorrow is...

FADE TO:

83 EXT. ACCOMMODATION BUILDINGS - GHENGIS, ORDERLIES 83

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

84 INT. DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - FATIMA, PETACCHI, GHENGIS 84

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. Ghengis appears at entrance.

(CONTINUED)

84 CONTINUED:

84

FATIMA

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

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

85 EXT. DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - GHENGIS, PETACCHI 85

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

86 INT. SICK BAY - ATTENDANTS ROOM - TWO ORDERLIES 86

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

87 INT. BOND'S QUARTERS - BOND, LOVESIT 87

Bond, wearing a lightweight 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 the oil!

Bond hears ALARM BELL and walks over to the window.

88 EXT. JETTY - DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - BOND'S POV - TWO ORDERLIES, GHENGIS 88

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

89 INT. BOND'S ROOM - BOND, LOVESIT 89

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

LOVESIT

Darling -- where're you going?

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED:

89

BOND

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

Bond exits.

90 EXT. DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER - FATIMA, TWO ORDERLIES

90

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.

91 EXT. ACCOMMODATION BUILDINGS - BOND, FATIMA

91

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!

92 EXT. LADIES ACCOMMODATION BUILDINGS AND THE JACUZZI
BATHS - BOND, FATIMA

92

FATIMA

Commander Bond!

Bond picks Fatima up.

BOND

Sorry, I thought I saw someone
suspicious -- a huge -- 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)

92 CONTINUED:

92

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

93 INT. FATIMA'S ROOM - GHENGIS, PETACCHI

93

Ghengis 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.

94 EXT. FATIMA'S ROOM - BOND, FATIMA

94

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?

95 INT. ENTRANCE TO JACUZZI BATHS - BOND, FATIMA

95

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)

95 CONTINUED: 95

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 JACUZZI PROHIBITED UNLESS ACCOMPANIED BY A TRAINED OPERATOR."

96 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - BOND, FATIMA 96

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.

97 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - CLOSEUP - BOND 97

BOND
(has a look of surprise and delight)
This must be the braille system you're using.

98 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - BOND, FATIMA 98

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

99 EXT. JACUZZI BATHS - ENTRANCE - HELLINGER 99

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

100 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - HELLINGER'S POV - BOND, FATIMA 100

Bond and Fatima in the bath.

101 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - CONTROL ROOM - HELLINGER, BOND, 101
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.

102 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - CONTROL ROOM - HELLINGER, 102
GHENGIS, PETACCHI

Ghengis enters the Control Room, followed by Petacchi.

HELLINGER
Who the hell are you?

GHENGIS
I bring you message.

HELLINGER
(catching sight
of Petacchi
My God!

103 CLOSEUP - HELLINGER 103

eyes dilated as he catches sight of his double.

104 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - CONTROL ROOM - HELLINGER, 104
PETACCHI, GHENGIS

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

- 105 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - BOND, FATIMA 105
Bond and Fatima are being half-drowned as the Jacuzzi gets rougher and rougher.
- 106 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - BOND, FATIMA 106
Fatima has now become frightened. Bond struggles to get her out of the pool.
- 107 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - CONTROL ROOM - HELLINGER, GHENGIS 107
Petacchi is just finishing putting on the bathrobe. Ghengis departs, carrying the dead Hellinger.
- 108 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - CONTROL ROOM - PETACCHI, BOND, FATIMA 108
Petacchi turns off controls and parts the curtains. The Jacuzzi 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!
- 109 EXT. JETTY - GHENGIS 109
Ghengis 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. Ghengis 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.
- 110 INT. JACUZZI BATHS - CHANGING ROOM - FATIMA, BOND, LOVESIT 110
Fatima is lying on her back, eyes closed.

(CONTINUED)

110 CONTINUED:

110

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:

111 EXT. CLEAR BLUE SKY AND CLEAR BLUE SEA - MOTOR BOAT - DAY 111

racing along close to sandy beach.

112 EXT. MOTOR BOAT - PETACCHI, FATIMA 112

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.

113 EXT. JETTY - BOND, PETACCHI, FATIMA, TWO ASSISTANTS 113

Bond is wearing the harness of a colorful 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?

114 EXT. MOTOR BOAT - JETTY IN B.G. - BOND, FATIMA, PETACCHI, ASSISTANTS 114

PETACCHI

(grimly)
I remember.

(CONTINUED)

- 114 CONTINUED: 114
- 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.
- 115 EXT. COASTLINE - BOND'S POV 115
- 116 EXT. BOAT AND PARACHUTE - BOND, PETACCHI, FATIMA 116
- 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.
- 117 EXT. SKY - PARACHUTE - BOND 117
- as he soars into air away from beach.
- BOND
(shouting to Petacchi)
It's better than jogging!
- 118 EXT. SEA - BOAT - PETACCHI, FATIMA 118
- Petacchi pushes throttle to maximum revs.
- 119 EXT. SKY - PARACHUTE - BOND 119
- BOND
(enjoying it, shouts)
Is this the scenic route?
- 120 EXT. SEA - TURTLE CAY - BOAT - PETTACHI - FATIMA 120
- Pettachi furiously heads for cut leading to lagoon on island.
- FATIMA
But that's Shark Island! Don't
head that way.
- Pettachi ignores her, throws wheel to port to avoid hitting rocks. The boat cuts across the waves almost bouncing out of the water, throwing Fatima to the bottom of the boat.

120A EXT. TURTLE CAY - LONG SHOT - BOAT - PARACHUTE - 120A
BOND - PETTACHI

Parachute is now over island.

120B EXT. SKY - PARACHUTE - CLOSEUP - BOND 120B

He looks down and reacts to what he sees.

121 EXT. TURTLE CAY LAGOON - JETTY - HUT - SHARKS - 121
GHENGIS - HELICOPTER SHOT - GHENGIS FROM BOND'S POV

We LOOK DOWN ON an almost completely enclosed lagoon. There is a small watch tower guarding a narrow entrance to the sea. A small jetty with a hut on it is on the far side of the lagoon. Some buildings can be just discerned through the dense coconut groves -- dark shapes can be SEEN in the waters of the lagoon. A figure by the hut steps out of sight. It is Ghengis.

122 TURTLE CAY - BOAT - PETTACHI - FATIMA 122

The boat races parallel to the shore. The parachute is high over the island. Pettachi throttles back as Fatima who has been lying stunned in the bottom of the boat looks up at him. The parachute in the b.g. starts to descend.

FATIMA

What are you doing?

PETTACHI

(snarls as he looks
over his shoulder at
descending parachute)

Shut up!

123 EXT. SKY - BOND 123

looking down, his face shows apprehension,

124 EXT. LAGOON - TURTLE CAY - BOND'S POV - SHARKS 124

The lagoon is literally teeming with sharks. We SEE two pens alongside jetty -- one has tiger sharks, the other hammerheads.

- 125 EXT. TURTLE CAY - LAGOON - SHARKS - BOND 125
Bond, suspended on the parachute, is slowly descending into the shark-infested lagoon. He instinctively draws his legs up to his chest as shark leaps up and tries to bite.
- 126 LAGOON - UNDERWATER SHOT - SHARK'S POV 126
From underwater we SEE Bond hovering just above surface.
- 127 EXT. LAGOON - CLOSEUP - BOND 127
Bond's apprehension has turned to fear.
- 128 EXT. TURTLE CAY - BOAT - PETTACHI - DOMINO 128
Pettachi cuts engine. Boat stops.
- 129 EXT. TURTLE ISLAND - PARACHUTE - BOND 129
Bond and parachute drop out of sight behind rise of island.
- 130 EXT. TURTLE CAY - ISLAND - BOAT - PETTACHI - FATIMA 130
Pettachi starts engine, heads for lagoon entrance.
- FATIMA
You fool! -- The whole operation!
- PETTACHI
I don't think he is exactly in a position to talk about it.
- 131 EXT. TURTLE CAY - ENTRANCE TO LAGOON - BOAT - PARACHUTE - SHARKS - PETTACHI - FATIMA 131
Pettachi maneuvers boat into cut. We SEE parachute lying on surface with sharks milling about.
- 132 EXT. TURTLE CAY - LAGOON - PARACHUTE - SHARKS 132
As sharks move around parachute.

(CONTINUED)

132 CONTINUED:

132

PETTACHI (V.O.)

See what I mean.

133 TURTLE CAY - ENTRANCE TO LAGOON - BOAT - BOND -
PETTACHI - FATIMA

133

Bond leaps into Pettachi from side of watch tower.

BOND

Yes, I do. I didn't think much
of your friends, so I thought I
would join you.

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

133A EXT. TURTLE CAY - NEAR ENTRANCE - LAGOON - BOAT -
BOND - PETTACHI - FATIMA

133A

Boat has drifted out into open water -- an ominous shape is SEEN rising to the surface, a fin slices through the water -- it is a tiger shark!

133B EXT. BOAT - BOND - FATIMA - PETTACHI

133B

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

BOND

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

133C EXT. BOAT - BOND - PETTACHI - FATIMA

133C

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

134 EXT. MOTOR BOAT - BOND - PETTACHI - FATIMA

134

Bond is now driving boat.

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED:

134

Pettachi is lying in the back of the boat.

BOND

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

FATIMA

(quietly to Bond)

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

135 EXT. MOTOR BOAT - BOND, FATIMA, PETACCHI

135

The motor boat heads back towards Shrublands.

BOND

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

Petacchi lies panting in bottom of boat.

WIPE TO:

136 INT. SHRUBLANDS - FATIMA'S PRIVATE ROOM - FATIMA,
BLOFELD - NIGHT

136

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
perfume with a large square screwtop head. She
unscrews it, turns it over, in the inside is a com-
puter terminal similar to the wristwatch terminal
worn by the Spectre Agents. She activates the com-
puter terminal.

FATIMA

X Three calling Number One.

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

BLOFELD

Number One here. Report.

FATIMA

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

BLOFELD

I'll see he gets it.

137 EXT. RUSTY OLD DREDGER SOMEWHERE IN THE GREY, ATLANTIC 137
OCEAN - NIGHT

138 INT. DREDGER - CONTROL ROOM - BLOFELD, MASLOV 138

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 AQUAPOLIS.

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 Ghengis -- could be
suspicious.

BLOFELD

Continue your surveillance of
Bond.

FATIMA

(on screen)

That will be a pleasure.

BLOFELD

Every pleasure has a price.

FATIMA

(on screen,
frightened)

Yes, sir.

DISSOLVE TO:

139 EXT. THE DREDGER - THE BRIDGE - THE NAME "MARIE 139
CELESTE" IS CLEARLY DISCERNIBLE - BLOFELD, MASLOV,
CAPTAIN, SAILOR - DAWN

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.

BLOFELD

Keep on this course.

(CONTINUED)

139 CONTINUED:

139

A helicopter approaches the Recovery Vessel and lands on her.

BLOFELD

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?

BLOFELD

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

140 EXT. CIA RECOVERY VESSEL - THE BRIDGE - CAPTAIN, FIRST 140 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 companionway.

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.

141 EXT. DREDGER - THE BRIDGE - CAPTAIN, BLOFELD, MASLOV, 141
SAILOR

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

142 EXT. BRIDGE - THROUGH BINOCULARS - RECOVERY VESSEL - 142
CAPTAIN, PETACCHI

143 EXT. DREDGER - THE BRIDGE - CAPTAIN, BLOFELD, MASLOV, 143
SAILOR

BLOFELD

It's Petacchi. Answer their signals.

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

144 EXT. RECOVERY VESSEL - THE BRIDGE - CAPTAIN PETACCHI, 144
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.

145 EXT. DREDGER - THE BRIDGE - CAPTAIN, BLOFELD, MASLOV, 145
SAILOR, FIRST OFFICER

CAPTAIN

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

BLOFELD

(smiles, as he looks through binoculars)

You may comply, Captain.

Captain reaches for ship's telegraph.

146 INSERT - SHIP'S TELEGRAPH 146
goes to "STOP ENGINES."

147 EXT. DREDGER - THE BRIDGE - BLOFELD, MASLOV, SAILOR, 147
CREWMAN

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

Blofeld turns to SCUBA-CLAD CREWMAN.

BLOFELD
Is everything ready down there?

SCUBAMAN
Yes, sir.

Blofeld and Scubaman exit.

148 INT. LOWER DECK OF DREDGER - BLOFELD, SCUBAMEN 148

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

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

149 INT. BOTTOM LEVEL OF DREDGER - BLOFELD, SUB. CAPTAIN, 149
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. Blofeld
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
adjust their underwater breathing apparatus and then
sit on the specially designed racks fitted outside the
submarine. They fasten their straps.

BLOFELD
(seated inside
the bubble)
Engage screws.

150 SUBMARINE SHOWING PROPS AND CONTROL SURFACES - SUB. CAPTAIN, SCUBAMEN 150

SUB. CAPTAIN
Screws engaged.

The props turn and the various control surfaces are tested.

151 CONNING BUBBLE OF SUBMARINE - BLOFELD, SUB. CAPTAIN, SCUBAMEN 151

Blofeld is operating controls.

BLOFELD
Disengage couplings.

SUB. CAPTAIN
Couplings gone.

BLOFELD
Buoyancy control -- stand by for flooding.

SUB. CAPTAIN
Buoyancy checked and ready.

152 EXT. RECOVERY VESSEL - THE BRIDGE - CAPTAIN, PETACCHI, SIGNALMAN, RADIO OFFICER 152

CAPTAIN
This way, sir.

Captain and Petacchi exit through the wheelhouse.

153 INT. BOTTOM LEVEL OF THE DREDGER - BLOFELD, SUB. CAPTAIN, SCUBAMEN 153

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

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

154 UNDERWATER SHOT - DREDGER SEEN FROM BELOW WATER LEVEL 154

The Spectre submarine floats gently away from the dredger.

155 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - PETACCHI, 155
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.

156 UNDERWATER SHOT - SPECTRE SUBMARINE UNDERWATER 156

The prop turns as it dives towards the Russian submarine.

157 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - PETACCHI, 157
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...

158 INT. SPECTRE SUBMARINE - BLOFELD, SUB. CAPTAIN 158

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

SUB. CAPTAIN

The American sonar. They must have seen us.

BLOFELD

Damn him! What's taking him so long.

159 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - PETACCHI, 159
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.

160 INSERT - LASER R/R - PETACCHI'S FINGER 160

depressing a small switch on the side of the device. We HEAR a FAINT WHIRRING and the peculiar "ZING ZING" SOUND.

161 INT. DREDGER - CONTROL ROOM - MASLOV, TECHNICIANS 161

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 the sound has reached HIGH PITCH, he presses a small blue button.

162 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - PETACCHI, 162
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.

163 UNDERWATER SHOT - THE RUSSIAN SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN 163

It is lying between two giant floatation barges. The Spectre submarine comes INTO SHOT and locks onto 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. One of them is attached to the Spectre submarine by cables and is wearing Maslov's specially designed helmet.

164 UNDERWATER SHOT - MISSILE HATCHES OF RUSSIAN SUBMARINE 164
- SCUBAMEN

Scubamen open three of them.

165 UNDERWATER SHOT - CONTROL BUBBLE OF SPECTRE 165
SUBMARINE - BLOFELD

BLOFELD

Stowage -- are you ready to receive warheads?

STOWAGE TECHNICIAN'S VOICE

Ready, sir.

166 UNDERWATER SHOT - MISSILE HATCHES OF RUSSIAN 166
SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN

Two Scubamen open a hatch.

167 UNDERWATER SHOT - MISSILE COMPARTMENT OF RUSSIAN 167
SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN

The scubaman attached to the Spectre submarine by an umbilical cord, wearing the special titanium helmet, 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.

168 UNDERWATER SHOT - CONTROL BUBBLE OF SPECTRE 168
SUBMARINE - BLOFELD

Blofeld is watching the work.

169 UNDERWATER SHOT - MISSILE HATCHES OF RUSSIAN 169
SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN

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

170 UNDERWATER SHOT - THE STOWAGE DECK OF THE SPECTRE 170
SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN

The stowing of the missiles.

171 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - CAPTAIN, 171
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)

171 CONTINUED:

171

CAPTAIN

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

RADIO

Yes, sir.

He rushes out.

172 UNDERWATER SHOT - SPECTRE SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN,
BLOFELD, SUB. CAPTAIN

172

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.

BLOFELD

Cast off.

As the scubamen take up their positions with their
heads inside the metal shields built along the submar-
ine, the diver who previously activated the missile
discharge from inside the Russian submarine becomes
entangled in the compressed air lines. As he struggles
to disentangle himself, he slips off the side of the
submarine and sinks beneath the hull. He is dangling
helplessly as:

BLOFELD

I said, cast off! Sever all
connections, Return to 'Marie
Celeste.'

SUB. CAPTAIN

(in submarine)

But the diver -- the pressure.

BLOFELD

I said, sever all connections.

Captain pulls lever.

172A UNDERWATER SHOT - SPECTRE SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN, 172A
DIVER

Diver, his face contorted with fear -- attempts to pull himself up on the compression cables, but the weight of the "vacuum cleaner" and the pressure are too much for him, and as the cables are disconnected, he sinks to his watery grave with the cables writhing about him like tentacles of a huge octopus.

172B EXT. SUBMARINE - UNDERWATER SHOT - SCUBAMEN 172B

The submarine tilts slightly, we HEAR THE MOTORS REVVING as she moves away.

173 INT. RECOVERY VESSEL - OPERATIONS ROOM - RADIO 173
OFFICER, PETACCHI, CAPTAIN, FIRST OFFICER

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)

173 CONTINUED:

173

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.

174 UNDERWATER SHOT - SPECTRE SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN

174

The submarine nearing the hull of the dredger.

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

175

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.

176 UNDERWATER SHOT - SPECTRE SUBMARINE - SCUBAMEN

176

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.

177 INT. BOTTOM LEVEL OF DREDGER - BLOFELD 177

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

178 EXT. RECOVERY VESSEL - "ZODIAC" IS ALONGSIDE - 178
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 hulk of the recovery vessel -- now no longer under control -- is wallowing in the sea like a sick whale.

179 INT. DREDGER - CONTROL ROOM - MASLOV, BLOFELD 179

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

BLOFELD

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

MASLOV

Of course.

BLOFELD

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.

BLOFELD

How potent is it?

MASLOV

For its size -- unbelievable.

BLOFELD

How is it activated?

(CONTINUED)

179 CONTINUED:

179

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.

BLOFELD

(depresses button)
Like this?

Blofeld looks up. There is a peculiar "ZINGING" SOUND followed by a huge EXPLOSION, and through the porthole we SEE the "ZODIAC," with passenger, has disappeared.

MASLOV

But Petacchi...

BLOFELD

Unbelievable. Yes, quite
unbelievable.

180 OMITTED

180

181 INT. BOND'S QUARTERS - BOND, FATIMA

181

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.

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 can 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.

182 INT. NASSAU AIRPORT - BA DESK - DUTY OFFICER

182

The Duty Officer picks up telephone receiver.

183 INT. BOND'S QUARTERS

183

BOND

Hello, Commander Bond here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

183 CONTINUED:

183

BOND (CONT'D)
You have a Dr. Blush booked on
your flight -- BA 210 today. Can
she sit with me?

184 INT. NASSAU AIRPORT - BA DESK - DUTY OFFICER

184

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
travelling under another name.

PHONE BUZZES in b.g.

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.

185 INT. BOND'S QUARTERS - BOND

185

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

186 EXT. SKY - BRITISH AIRWAYS JUMBO JET - NIGHT

186

187 INT. FIRST CLASS PASSENGER SECTION - BOND, FATIMA

187

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)

187 CONTINUED:

187

BOND

I'm sure I can accommodate you...
(aside, glancing
out of window)
... Little Bo Bleep.

WIPE TO:

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

188

Bond enters. MONEYPENNY 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 U.S. 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

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)

188 CONTINUED:

188

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

BOND
You've had me under surveillance,
Money Penny.

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.

189 INT. M'S OFFICE - M, BOND

189

Bond enters.

BOND
Good morning, sir.

M
(picking up file)
According to this report, it
would appear the CIA are much
more industrious than MI6,
Double-07. Follow me, please.

Bond and M exit.

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

190

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 rest-
ing 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)

190 CONTINUED:

190

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 dredger --
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)

190 CONTINUED: (2)

190

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 was accounted for and given proper burial.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

190 CONTINUED: (3)

190

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.

191 INSERT - PHOTOGRAPH

191

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 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 secret itself into
his helmet.

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

192

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.

193 INT. GYMNASIUM - THE WORK BENCH OF Q - BOND, M, Q 193

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.

194 INSERT - COMPUTER TERMINAL 194

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.

195 INT. GYMNASIUM - THE WORK BENCH OF Q - BOND, M, Q 195

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)

195 CONTINUED:

195

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...

TV screen lights up to show a data printout of numbers
and figures.

Q
... 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 Blofeld, unrecognizable through the mess
of interference and static. The voices are distorted
and also unrecognizable.

BLOFELD
(on screen)
Continue your surveillance of
Bond.

(CONTINUED)

195 CONTINUED: (2)

195

FATIMA'S VOICE
(from screen)
That will be a pleasure.

BLOFELD
(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:

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

196

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.

197 EXT. MEWS DRIVEWAY - BOND 197

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

198 INT. MEWS HOUSE - BEDROOM - EFFIE 198

She is disturbed by the SOUND of the ASTON MARTIN.

199 INT. MEWS HOUSE - STAIRCASE - BOND, EFFIE 199

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.

200 INT. BOND'S BEDROOM - BOND 200

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

201 INT. GARAGE - EFFIE 201

She is placing an explosive device in the Aston Martin. The DOORBELL RINGS. She hears Bond dashing downstairs.

BOND'S VOICE

I'll get it.

202 INT. FRONT DOOR - BOND, FATIMA 202

Bond opens door to Fatima.

FATIMA

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

203 INT. SITTING ROOM - FATIMA, BOND 203

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.

204 INT. BEDROOM - EFFIE 204

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 onto the bed, somewhat flattening Effie.

205 INT. BEDROOM - UNDER THE BED - EFFIE 205

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

206 INT. BEDROOM - BOND, FATIMA 206

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)

206 CONTINUED:

206

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.

207 INT. BATHROOM - BOND, INTRUDER ONE

207

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.

208 INT. BEDROOM - FATIMA, BOND

208

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 center of the room, then silently goes down to the garage door. Fatima hastily finishes dressing and follows him.

209 INT. MEWS HOUSE - BOND, INTRUDER TWO

209

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 DOORBELL RINGS. Bond goes to answer it. Bond peers out the lookout eye in the door.

210 EXT. MEWS HOUSE - MAN IN WHITE RAINCOAT

210

THROUGH THE PEEPHOLE, we SEE a very British-looking MAN IN A WHITE RAINCOAT.

211 INT. MEWS HOUSE - BOND, EFFIE

211

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

(CONTINUED)

211 CONTINUED:

211

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:

212 INT. M'S OFFICE - BOND, M, MONEYPENNY, WHITE-RAINCOATED MAN, Q

212

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 Blofeld 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 the 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 doorbell 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 mistimed her entrance to the garage and they both painted the walls.

(CONTINUED)

212 CONTINUED:

212

M

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

Q moves over to electronic equipment. He switches on TV video's magnified reflector. This is connected to the computer terminal. Q switches on mechanisms. A picture of Blofeld appears on the screen followed by flash of Effie, the cleaning lady, then Blofeld again.

BLOFELD

(on screen)

Eliminate both of them.

M

(switching off)

Spectre?

BOND

More certain than ever. I've seen that man. He's called Ernst Stavros Blofeld. 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:

213 EXT. RAF AIRFIELD - HANTS - BOND - NIGHT

213

Bond stands staring at a twin-engine propelled plane in disbelief. He turns as he HEARS the SOUND of a JEEP.

214 EXT. RAF JEEP - Q, DRIVER

214

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

215 INT. AIRCRAFT - BOND, Q

215

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 ENGINE 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.

216 EXT. RAF AIRCRAFT - DAY

216

LONG SHOT of aircraft.

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

217

SIGNALS are HEARD.

CO-PILOT
Message coming through from Nassau control tower.

PILOT
This is Sierra One Eight, go ahead, Nassau.

218 INT. AIRCRAFT - Q, BOND

218

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.

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

219

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.

220 EXT. NASSAU AIRPORT - BOND, Q, DRIVER

220

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

221 INT. BOND'S BEDROOM - SHRUBLANDS - BOND

221

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 massage 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:

222 INT. SHRUBLANDS - OPERATIONS ROOM - BOND, Q, LEITER, 222
M, STEER

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.

GARDNER STEER

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

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

222 CONTINUED:

222

GARDNER 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:

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

223

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
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)

223 CONTINUED:

223

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, shouting)

Say goodbye to Esmeralda, Felix.

They disappear beneath the moonlit water.

224 EXT. SEA - UNDERWATER - BOND, LEITER

224

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

225 EXT. PARADISE ISLAND CASINO - BLOFELD, BODYGUARDS,
DOORMAN, OFFICIAL - NIGHT

225

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

DOORMAN

Good evening, Mr. Blofeld.

An OFFICIAL of the Backgammon Championship is awaiting Blofeld at the top of the stairs.

OFFICIAL

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

BLOFELD

(looking at
his watch)

I am on time.

(CONTINUED)

225 CONTINUED:

225

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

Blofeld, followed by his two bodyguards, sweeps into
 the Casino.

226 EXT. SHARK ISLAND - SEA - SHARK PENS

226

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

227 EXT. SEA - BEACH - BOND, LEITER

227

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

228 EXT. SEA

228

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

229 EXT. BEACH - BOND, LEITER, GUARD

229

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)

229 CONTINUED:

229

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.

230 INT. BLOFELD'S ROOM - BOND

230

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. 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.

231 INT. GIRL'S BEDROOM - BOND'S POV - DOMINO 231

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

232 INT. BUNGALOW - DOMINO, BOND 232

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 onto 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.

DOMINO

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

BOND

You know it was on Blofeld'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 Blofeld's room. Bond picks it up and examines it.

BOND

Where did you get this?

(CONTINUED)

232 CONTINUED:

232

DOMINO

Blofeld 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

Blofeld's. But who are you?

BOND

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

They are in a rather compatible position -- he is somewhat 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

Blofeld 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.

(CONTINUED)

232 CONTINUED: (2)

232

DOMINO

I'll try.

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

233 INT. SHRUBLANDS OFFICE - M, STEER, Q

233

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

Certainly can only come from
him, as agreed.

234 INT. CASINO - PARADISE ISLAND - BLOFELD, BODYGUARDS, ORGANZIER, AIDE, ASSEMBLED GUESTS

234

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

ORGANZIER

(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 overtime.

ORGANZIER

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

(CONTINUED)

234 CONTINUED:

234

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

DISSOLVE TO:

235 INT. BUNGALOW - BOND, DOMINO

235

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 Blofeld.

236 EXT. BUNGALOW - LEITER

236

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

237 INT. BUNGALOW - BOND, DOMINO

237

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

DOMINO

It's Blofeld! 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.

(CONTINUED)

237 CONTINUED:

237

BOND

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

238 EXT. BUNGALOW - BOND, LEITER

238

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.

239 EXT. HELICOPTER PAD - BLOFELD, GHENGIS, GUARD

239

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

Blofeld walks calmly away with Ghengis towards the main complex.

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

240

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)

240 CONTINUED:

240

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!

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.

241 SIGN - FLOODLIT

241

LABORATORY AREA - "POSITIVELY NO ADMITTANCE."

242 EXT. LABORATORY AREA - BOND, LEITER

242

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.

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

243

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.

244 INT. MASLOV'S LABORATORY - BOND, LEITER

244

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)

244 CONTINUED:

244

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.

245 INT. LABORATORY TWO, AND BLOFELD'S COMMUNICATION
CENTRE - A TV SCREEN - BLOFELD, MASLOV, GHENGIS,
TECHNICIANS, BLOFELD'S MEN

245

CAMERA IN CLOSE on the TV screen.

(CONTINUED)

245 CONTINUED:

245

BOND
(on screen)
Quite a killing.

We PULL BACK TO REVEAL Blofeld, Maslov and Ghengis -- 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 Blofeld's men sealing both ends of the laboratory.

246 INT. MASLOV'S LABORATORY - BOND, LEITER

246

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.

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

Bond and Leiter spin around. Suddenly a picture of Blofeld and Maslov and Ghengis 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.

BLOFELD'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)

246 CONTINUED:

246

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 Blofeld, 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, Blofeld's face and blasphemous voice dominate the screen.

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

247

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

BLOFELD

(to Ghengis)

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

(CONTINUED)

247 CONTINUED:

247

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

248 INT. MASLOV'S LABORATORY - BOND, LEITER, GHENGIS, SPECTRES

248

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

Bond drops wearily to the ground to face him. Ghengis 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. Ghengis 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. Ghengis raises his enormous hand and is about to administer the "coup de grace" as we:

DISSOLVE TO:

249 INT. LABORATORY TWO, AND BLOFELD'S COMMUNICATIONS CENTRE - BLOFELD, MASLOV, GHENGIS, TECHNICIANS

249

There are now two sheet-covered figures on trolleys in the laboratory. Blofeld 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.

BLOFELD

We must hurry! Are you on schedule?

MASLOV

(moves over to
hammerhead on
trolley)

Ahead of it.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

249 CONTINUED:

249

MASLOV (CONT'D)

(removes panel on
hammerhead)

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

(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.

BLOFELD

(indicating tiger
sharks being wheeled
past open door)

And the tiger sharks?

MASLOV

The man-eaters? Functioning
perfectly.

BLOFELD

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.

250 INSERT - FACE BENEATH SHEET

250

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

BLOFELD'S VOICE

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

BLOFELD

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)

250 CONTINUED:

250

The trolleys with Bond and Leiter on are wheeled out.

DISSOLVE TO:

251 INT. CLIFF-FACE OFFICE - BLOFELD, GHENGIS, DOMINO,
BOND, LEITER, TWO SPECTRE AGENTS - NIGHT

251

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 Ghengis and two Spectre Agents. Their trolleys are in a corner.

Through the transparent "cliff face" Blofeld's submarine can be SEEN in the moonlight. On the beach is his small "inflatable" with a crew member. Blofeld 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.

BLOFELD

Put them in.

252 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BLOFELD, BOND,
LEITER, GHENGIS, DOMINO, ARMED SPECTRE AGENTS

252

Bond and Leiter are strapped into the two chairs in the pressure chamber -- Blofeld has entered with them. He indicates Ghengis.

BLOFELD

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.

Ghengis and Agent leave chamber. Blofeld stands in the entrance.

BLOFELD

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

(CONTINUED)

- 252 CONTINUED: 252
- BOND
- Thanks.
- The double steel doors close.
- 253 INT. CLIFF-FACE OFFICE - BLOFLED, DOMINO 253
- Blofeld is operating controls. Domino watches.
- BLOFLED
- A quick descent with a minimum
of exotic mixtures should make
an interesting last journey for
Mr. Bond, my dear.
- Blofeld turns the "HYDROGEN-NEON-OXYGEN MIXTURE" control to "QUARTER FLOW" -- then "DESCENT RATE CONTROL" to "FULL."
- 254 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER 254
- Bond and Leiter struggle futilely against their restraining straps. The "HYDROGEN-NEON-OXYGEN MIXTURE" sign is lit at "QUARTER FLOW" -- the digital display marked "DEPTH" changes quickly as the chamber accelerates. Leiter's watch implodes.
- 255 INSERT - WATCH 255
- Watch SHATTERS.
- 256 UNDERWATER SHOT - TUBE WITH CHAMBER 256
- The Rapid Saturation Chamber, with ever increasing momentum, moves down the tube.
- 257 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER 257
- Sweat appears on Bond and Leiter's faces as they struggle to release themselves -- the "DEPTH" counter is now changing more rapidly. Their breathing becomes more labored.

258 UNDERWATER SHOT - TUBE WITH CHAMBER 258

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

259 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER 259

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

DISSOLVE TO:

260 EXT. AQUAPOLIS (MODEL) - NIGHT 260

AQUAPOLIS moving rapidly along the bottom of the ocean.

DISSOLVE TO:

261 INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - SHRUBLANDS - TWO NAVAL OFFICERS, STEER, O, M, TECHNICIANS - NIGHT 261

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 all 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)

261 CONTINUED:

261

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 standby?

COLONEL

Yes, sir.

M

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

262 EXT. AQUAPOLIS (MODEL) - NIGHT

262

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

263 INT. AQUAPOLIS - MASLOV'S LABORATORY - BLOFELD, MASLOV, DOMINO

263

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.

BLOFELD

Easy, Genghis, easy.

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

264 INSERT - HOMING DEVICE

264

smashed open.

(CONTINUED)

264 CONTINUED:

264

BLOFELD

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

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

BLOFELD

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!

265 INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE LABORATORY - MASLOV

265

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

266 INT. MASLOV'S LABORATORY - BLOFELD, DOMINO, GHENGIS,
MASLOV

266

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. Ghengis turns and reaches out
for Maslov.

BLOFELD

No! Ghengis! 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 overexcited.

BLOFELD

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

(CONTINUED)

266 CONTINUED:

266

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

BLOFELD

Go to your quarters. Let Maslov continue with his preparations -- we'll deal with this girl later.

267 EXT. SHARK ISLAND - AQUATACTICAL UNIT - DAY

267

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.

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

268

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.

269 EXT. SHARK ISLAND - BEACH - Q

269

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.

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

270

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?

(CONTINUED)

270 CONTINUED:

270

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

271 INT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER

271

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.

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

272

Bond narrows his eyes and Q gradually comes INTO FOCUS.

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

273

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 too -- but how could
you have brought this chamber up
in time?

Q
But I didn't.

Bond looks puzzled as they leave the chamber.

274 EXT. RAPID SATURATION CHAMBER - BOND, LEITER, Q, 274
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.

275 EXT. ENCLOSED BAY - SHARK ISLAND - M, STEER, LT. 275
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.

276 INT. STATE ROOM - DREDGER - M, STEER, COL. PHILIPS 276
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)

276 CONTINUED:

276

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:

277 INSERT - TAPE MACHINE

277

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 Antartica 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)

277 CONTINUED:

277

On the wall are two maps. One is a 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 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 Blofeld.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

277 CONTINUED: (2)

277

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 materials. 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. Also, and more significantly, the presence of such large quantities of Coliform bacteria generally associated with fecal matter...

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

Q

... emanating from the 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 distribution of such human microorganisms 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:

278 EXT. NEW YORK - JFK AIRPORT - BOND, LEITER, LINKLATER, 278
TV NEWSMEN, REPORTERS, PHOTOGRAPHERS - DAY

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 Steet 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.

279 INT. HELICOPTER - BOND, LEITER, LINKLATER

279

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 EMCOCEN -- 'Emergency Co-Ordination Center.' They are installing the model of the city you asked for there.

280 EXT. TWIN TOWERS - NEW YORK CITY - EMCOCEN - BOND, 280
LEITER, LINKLATER, OFFICIALS, CHIEF OF POLICE, WORKMEN

EMCOCEN is located on the entire top floor of the Twin Tower -- 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)

280 CONTINUED:

280

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 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 Counterintelligence, Terrorism, Revenge and Extortion,' than any of us -- so what he says, goes. Today is Wednesday the eighteenth. Time -- sixteen hundred hours to find the warheads or to concede their demand the the Special Emergency Meeting of the United Nations should be held. All governments have been alerted to standby for such a session. Over to you, Mr. Bond.

BOND

(to Chief of Police)

What's been done so far?

(CONTINUED)

280 CONTINUED: (2)

280

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 din'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)

280 CONTINUED: (3)

280

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.281 CAMERA PANS TO POLICE OFFICER sitting at desk,
talking into a telephone.

281

POLICE OFFICER

Right, tell the Superintendent
to call us if you sight anything
unusual.INT. SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE - LIBERTY ISLAND - PARK
RANGERS, SPECTRESSeated 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)

281 CONTINUED:

281

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.

PARK RANGER (SPECTRE AGENT)

(to Spectre)

We'd better report. You two keep
an eye on them.

Two Spectre Agents exit.

282 EXT. LIBERTY ISLAND - TWO SPECTRES

282

The Statue of Liberty looms over the two Spectres as they enter the doorway to the old fort. Manhattan can be clearly SEEN in the b.g.

283 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER -
BLOFELD, MASLOV, PARK RANGERS (SPECTRE AGENTS), FIVE
SPECTRES, TWO TECHNICIANS

283

Spectre Agents dressed as Rangers enter the underground chamber. 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 Blofeld uses breaks the surface of the water. Blofeld 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.

BLOFELD

Everything under control?

SPECTRE AGENT

Like you said, sir -- they
telephoned. I told them we'd
keep them informed of anything
suspicious.

(CONTINUED)

283 CONTINUED:

283

BLOFELD

(turns to Maslov)

Well, Maslov?

MASLOV

Three tiger sharks already
keeping guard.

He points to map of Manhattan showing three flashing
lights near Governors Harbor Ferry.

MASLOV

The hammerhead is almost ready
to launch, Mr. Blofeld. Warhead
is armed.

The hammerhead shark is on a hoist wired to a checkout
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
-- TV CAMERA AND TRANSMITTER -- ARMING DEVICE WITH RE-
CEIVER -- SALT WATER POWER CONVERTERS - NUCLEAR WARHEAD
-- WATER DRAINAGE CENTERS -- JAWS OPEN -- JAWS CLOSED --
BALLAST TANK FORWARD -- AFT.

BLOFELD

Not as beautiful as your escorts
perhaps -- but your bite!

Nuclear warhead panel flashes.

BLOFELD

Your bite will be unforgettable.

The hammerhead shark is lifted on its hoist and lowered
into the water.

284 HAMMERHEAD IN WATER

284

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.

BLOFELD'S VOICE

Wonderful, professor. Now let
me look at the harbor.

- 285 INT. UNDERGROUND - LIBERTY ISLAND 285
On a huge screen the VIEW of New York from Liberty Island is PROJECTED.
- 286 EXT. HAND OF STATUE OF LIBERTY 286
Remote control CAMERA, attached to Celestron, PANS.
- 287 EXT. NEW YORK CITY SEEN FROM HEAD OF STATUE OF LIBERTY 287
CAMERA ZOOMS TO one particular building.
- 288 EXT. WINDOW OF BUILDING SEEN IN PREVIOUS SHOT 288
Chief of Police looking out window.
- 289 INT. EMCOCEN - CHIEF OF POLICE, LEITER, OFFICIALS, MESSENGERS 289
Interior of the Co-Ordination Center. 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.
- 290 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - PARKING LOT - CITY OFFICIALS, FIFTY DRIVERS 290
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)

290 CONTINUED:

290

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.

291 EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - APPARENTLY EMPTY EXCEPT FOR ONE
CAR GOING SOUTH

291

292 INT. LIMOUSINE - BOND, LINKLATER

292

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.

293 EXT. FIFTH AVENUE - ENTRANCE TO OFFICE BLOCK - BOND'S
MOVING POV - FOUR SECURITY GUARDS, TWENTY MEN

293

The window of a delicatessen is recently broken, and
now a scuffle takes place between four security guards
and twenty men.

294 STATUE OF LIBERTY - WINDOWS IN TIARA - BLOFELD,
MASLOV

294

CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON the head of the Statue of Liberty.
Through a window in the tiara Blofeld is watching the
harbor through binoculars. Maslov has a small control
box, with a screen attached, by his side.

BLOFELD

Look out! It's breaking surface.

295 EXT. SURFACE OF WATER THROUGH BLOFELD'S BINOCULARS - 295
GOVERNORS HARBOR - 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.

296 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - WINDOWS IN TIARA - MASLOV, 296
BLOFELD

Maslov watches small portable screen, speaks into the
control box.

297 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - 297
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
submerges.

298 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - WINDOWS IN TIARA - BLOFELD, 298
MASLOV

Blofeld and Maslov watch on the small portable TV
screen -- the same SCENE as the Technician below.

BLOFELD
She's under now -- we can't
afford these mistakes, Maslov.

299 INT. EMCOCEN - BOND, LINKLATER, LEITER, CHIEF OF 299
POLICE, OFFICIALS, TECHNICIANS, NEWSCASTER, REPORTER,
LONGSHOREMAN, FIVE MEN

Bond and Linklater enter the Center. Leiter is with
a TECHNICIAN monitoring TV input.

(CONTINUED)

299 CONTINUED:

299

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 (V.O.)

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 (V.O.)

There have been reports of shark sightings in New York Harbor. These are unusual, but the authorities...

BOND

Leiter, listen to this!

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

... 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 (V.O.)

(to drunken
Longshoreman)

You say you also saw a hammerhead shark?

(CONTINUED)

299 CONTINUED: (2)

299

LONGSHOREMAN (V.O.)

There are sharks everywhere. I was crossing on the Governors Harbor 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 (V.O.)

(waterfront)

Reports are just coming in of a possible shark attack in New York Harbor. The attack took place near Governors Harbor Ferry...

His VOICE trails behind Bond and Leiter as they, and the Chief of Police run towards the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

300 EXT. ROOF OF BUILDING OF GOVERNORS HARBOR FERRY -
BOND, LEITER, CHIEF OF POLICE, SEWAGE OFFICIAL

300

They have a magnificent view of the Harbor. Governors Harbor, 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)

300 CONTINUED:

300

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.

301 EXT. BOND'S POV - STATUE OF LIBERTY

301

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!

302 EXT. ROOF - GOVERNORS HARBOR FERRY - BOND, LEITER,
CHIEF OF POLICE, SEWAGE OFFICIAL

302

Their faces register horror as the Chief of Police
points to the sewer exit.

303 EXT. SEWER EXIT - BROAD STREET - NEW YORK CITY - BOND, 303
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 red-
dish 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)

303 CONTINUED:

303

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.

304 WATER FROM PARAPET

304

The fin of a shark is SEEN as pieces of torn bodies float away amid toilet paper and sewage.

305 INT. LIMOUSINE - SPEEDING UP WALL STREET - BOND, CHIEF OF POLICE, LEITER

305

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)

305 CONTINUED:

305

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 sudden screech of tires.

306 EXT. NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE - WALL STREET - BOND, CHIEF OF POLICE, SEWER MEN

306

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?

SEWER MAN
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:

307 INT. SUBWAY STATION - PLATFORM - POLICE EMERGENCY SQUAD, BOND, CHIEF OF POLICE, SEWAGE OFFICIAL, SEWER MEN 307

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.

308 INT. SEWER - BOND 308

It is a man-made hell, dark, awash with filth.

(CONTINUED)

308 CONTINUED:

308

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 junction. Shines his torch on a map and moves along left-hand fork.

309 INT. SUBWAY STATION - THE PLATFORM - CHIEF OF POLICE, 309
SEWER WORKERS, SEWER OFFICIAL, EMERGENCY SQUAD,
GHENGIS

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.

He signals to sewer workers who are wearing workers' helmets with lamp on the front.

CHIEF OF POLICE
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 Ghengis:

310 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - 310
BLOFELD, MASLOV, TECHNICIAN

Technician is seated at the controls.

TECHNICIAN
Carrier approaching entrance...

311 SEWER EXIT - NEAR WALL STREET 311

Sign says: "SEWER EXIT - KEEP CLEAR." The hammerhead shark slows as it approaches the sewer exit which is VISIBLE in the tide.

312 UNDERWATER - SEWER TUNNEL 312

Hammerhead shark moving in through sewer entrance -- amid sewage and paper.

313 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - 313
BLOFELD, MASLOV, TECHNICIAN

On a large illuminated map we can SEE 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
Report when zone reached.

MASLOV
Yes, Number One.

314 INT. SEWER JUNCTION - BOND 314

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.

315 INT. UNDERWATER SEWER - SHARK 315

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.

316 INT. SEWER JUNCTION - GHENGIS, TWO SEWER MEN 316

Ghengis is standing on a walkway by the side of the murky water. The two sewer men are lying crumpled at his feet. Ghengis moves forward after Bond.

317 INT. SEWER - BOND SWIMMING 317

318 INT. SEWAGE JUNCTION - BOND 318

As Bond's head comes above the surface he shines the light around quickly -- enough to see the flash 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.

319 SHARK - BOND'S POV - GHENGIS, BOND 319

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 Ghengis as he falls back into the junction with the shark.

320 INT. SEWAGE JUNCTION - BOND 320

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.

321 INT. SEWER - BOND 321

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.

322 INT. PARALLEL SEWER - BOND 322

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:

323 INT. PARALLEL SEWER - HAMMERHEAD SHARK 323

The hammerhead shark is just DISCERNIBLE as it cruises slowly along, its lights illuminating the sides of the sewer.

324 INT. PARALLEL SEWER - BOND, GHENGIS 324

In the darkness he fails to see Ghengis, as Ghengis 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 Ghengis. Ghengis -- with amazing speed -- catches Bond with a right hook. Bond is catapulted back against the slimy wall.

325 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - 325
BLOFELD, MASLOV, SPECTRE AGENTS, TECHNICIANS

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.

BLOFELD

The fools! They thought we were bluffing, did they? Prepare to activate mechanism on the warhead!

326 INT. EMCOCEN - M, STEER, OFFICIALS, COLONEL, GENERAL 326
LINKLATER

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)

326 CONTINUED:

326

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 go ashore.

STEER

Any word from Bond?

M

No, but knowing Double-07, I'm sure he is in complete control.

327 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOND, GHENGIS

327

We can HEAR the TRAFFIC and SIRENS from above as Ghengis throws Bond against the rounded walls of the sewer. He has obviously received another merciless beating from Ghengis. Bond pulls himself up the rusty iron rungs on the wall as Ghengis comes towards him. He looks up.

328 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - OVERHEAD STEAM PIPE

328

The steam pipe crosses over the parallel sewers.

- 329 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOND, GHENGIS 329
- With superhuman effort Bond leaps out from the ladder -- avoiding Ghengis, 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.
- 330 INT. SEWER - SHARK 330
- A tiger shark swims a long a narrow sewer passage.
- 331 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOND, GHENGIS 331
- Ghengis reaches up and grasping the pipe pulls his great weight onto pipe. Holding with one hand he reaches out and grasps Bond's neck. Ghengis 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 Ghengis' grip. Suddenly the pipe is pulled from its bracket -- Ghengis releases his hold on Bond -- Bond throws himself to the walkway between the parallel sewers.
- 332 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - GHENGIS 332
- The tiger shark cruises beneath Ghengis.
- 333 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - GHENGIS 333
- 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. Ghengis 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 Ghengis' back. The blood stains the already brown water. Suddenly another shark attacks from the side. Ghengis, 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.
- 334 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOND 334
- 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.

335 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - MASLOV, 335
SPECTRE AGENTS, TECHNICIANS

Blofeld and Maslov are standing by the checkout panel.

MASLOV
(looking at TV
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 TV screen.

BLOFELD
Bond? Activate the time
mechanism!

MASLOV
But... you said...

BLOFELD
Do as I say, it still gives us
twenty minutes to get away.

336 INT. PARALLEL SEWERS - BOND 336

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 sewer man's helmet and a boiler suit.

337 EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - LIBERTY ISLAND - 337
AQUATACTICAL 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 Lt. 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.

338 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - STREETS - BOND 338

Crowds run through the streets. CAMERA PANS DOWN onto grill in pavement. Bond's face can be SEEN peering up.

(CONTINUED)

338 CONTINUED:

338

His fingers grip the grill. Traffic has mounted the pavement.

339 INT. SEWER - BOND, Q, RADIO OPERATOR, TWO MARINES

339

Bond drops from the 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 workbench -- at one end of the workbench 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.'

340 EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NEW YORK CITY - COLONEL LENZ, MARINES

340

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 the helicopter, blades begin to turn.

341 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - UNDERGROUND CHAMBER - 341
 BLOFELD, SPECTRE AGENTS, SPECTRES, COLONEL PHILIPS,
 LT. ARMSTRONG, AQUATACTICAL UNIT

The Spectres are maneuvering Blofeld's submarine alongside. Maslov is entering the conning tower. ALARM BELLS RING suddenly -- followed instantly by an EXPLOSION that RIPS off the Old Fort door. Blofeld, who was about to climb down to submarine, is blown off his feet by the BLAST -- mouthing an oath he crawls behind the checkout panel as Colonel Philips and his men appear through the smoke -- led by Lieutenant Armstrong FIRING a SUBMACHINE GUN from the hip. Blofeld opens FIRE with a snub-nosed automatic MACHINE GUN -- the troops dive for cover. Blofeld FIRES as he rushes up stone steps. Lieutenant Armstrong and three men are killed.

BLOFELD

Submerge! Submerge! Go to
 AQUAPOLIS, tell them to await
 orders, hurry!

Maslov ducks down in conning tower. Blofeld throws two splinter grenades at Aqua troops. A crewman closes conning tower on the submarine. It submerges as Blofeld runs up stairs and out of sight -- his men fight a rearguard action.

342 INT. SEWER - BOND, Q, RADIO OFFICER, TWO MARINES 342

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...

343 EXT. SEWER EXIT - BOND'S POV 343

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)

343 CONTINUED:

343

Q'S VOICE

We've thought of that. As you can see, the sharks are not entering here due to the liquid oxygen.

344 INT. SEWER - BOND, Q, RADIO OPERATOR, TWO MARINES

344

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 workbench.

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 workbench -- among the equipment -- there is a backpack 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?

345 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - BLOFELD, SPECTRE AGENT,
AQUATACTICAL TROOPS, SPECTRES

345

Blofeld 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.

- 346 EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY 346
- Two helicopters fly low around the Statue of Liberty and suddenly start to emit colored smoke to cloak the assault helicopters.
- 347 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - WINDOWS IN TIARA - BLOFELD, 347
SPECTRE AGENT
- Blofeld peers anxiously through windows at billowing clouds of colored smoke, he coughs as smoke comes in. Blofeld hands the Spectre Agent a small computer terminal.
- BLOFELD
Get up to the balcony in the
hand, communicate with AQUAPOLIS
-- tell them...
- 348 EXT. FORMATION OF TROOP-CARRYING HELICOPTERS - BEYOND 348
THEM THE STATUE OF LIBERTY
- As the troop-carrying helicopters fly towards the Statue of Liberty we SEE it is being wreathed in coils of colored smoke.
- 349 EXT. SEWER EXIT - EAST RIVER - MANHATTAN - BOND, 349
LEITER
- Leiter is sitting in a speedboat 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.
- 350 EXT. SEWER EXIT - EAST RIVER - MANHATTAN - BOND 350
- From out of the sewer emerges a crouched figure on water skis -- it is Bond. He is wearing goggles -- he flashes past several sharks.
- 351 EXT. EAST RIVER - BOND, LEITER 351
- Boat and skier head for the smoke-wreathed Statue of Liberty
- 352 EXT. HAND BALCONY - STATUE OF LIBERTY - BLOFELD 352
- Blofeld 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.

353 EXT. HARBOR - BRIDGE IN B.G. - BOND 353

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.

354 EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - BOND 354

Only the head and arm of the Statue of Liberty can be SEEN as it looms out of the smoke -- Bond, airborne, rapidly approaches it.

355 EXT. BOND ON HELIUM-FILLED KITE 355

Bond reaches down and presses two buttons -- one on each boot -- the skis retract into the boots.

356 EXT. HAND BALCONY - STATUE OF LIBERTY - BLOFELD, SPECTRE AGENTS, BOND 356

Blofeld is giving orders to group of Spectre Agents in head of Statue. He is talking into radio.

BLOFELD

Helicopter assault group approaching
through smoke, range...

Bond -- on kite -- flies through the air from behind and lands feet first on Blofeld -- Blofeld 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.

357 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - ARM - BOND 357

Bond enters and looks down spiral staircase -- beneath him the SOUND of Blofeld's FOOTSTEPS ECHOES hollowly -- Bond follows down stairway. From outside, we HEAR the NOISE of the HELICOPTERS.

358 EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - WREATHED IN SMOKE - 358
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 piton to belay the climbers.

359 INT. TIARA OF STATUE OF LIBERTY - BLOFELD, BOND 359

Blofeld FIRES up at Bond on spiral stairway. Bond ducks behind metal girder.

360 BODY OF STATUE - MARINES SCALING IT - HELICOPTERS 360
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.

361 INT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - THREE SPECTRE MEN 361

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.

362 STATUE OF LIBERTY SEEN FROM A HELICOPTER 362

363 MARINE CLIMBING THROUGH NOSTRIL OF STATUE 363

364 INT. HEAD OF STATUE - MARINE CHOPS WAY THROUGH EYE - 364
BLOFELD, MARINE

As he makes a hole in the eye big enough to climb through, Blofeld, inside, grapples with him. They fight -- Blofeld stabs Marine with stiletto.

- 365 EXT. HEAD OF STATUE - EYE 365
Blood trickles down the cheek of the Statue of Liberty like a tear.
- 366 INT. HEAD OF STATUE - BOND 366
Bond, partially hidden by girder at intersection of head of arm.
BOND
Blofeld!
- 367 INT. HEAD OF STATUE - BLOFELD FROM BOND'S POV 367
Blofeld, 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. Blofeld tosses it aside and seizes one of the grapnel wires which is hooked into corner of eye. Blofeld squeezes his immense bulk through hole in eye.
- 368 LIBERTY ISLAND 368
Out of the sea comes the enormous underwater city -- AQUAPOLIS -- 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.
- 369 EXT. HEAD OF STATUE - BLOFELD, MARINE 369
Blofeld, 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.
- 370 EXT. UPPER DECK OF AQUAPOLIS - BLOFELD, OFFICERS 370
An officer with transmitter to his ear points up at Blofeld. They FIRE a pronged trident, it sticks into window in tiara. The rope sags across the eye. Blofeld 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 AQUAPOLIS.
- 371 EXT. HEAD - STATUE OF LIBERTY - TIARA - BOND 371
Bond climbs out of window of tiara.

(CONTINUED)

371 CONTINUED:

371

BOND
(into radio)
This is 'Spearhead' calling
'Skytrain.'

372 EXT. HELICOPTER IN FLIGHT

372

This Marine helicopter is marked: "COMMAND POST."

373 INT. HELICOPTER - COLONEL LENZ - PILOT

373

COLONEL LENZ
(into radio)
This is 'Skytrain' -- did you see
what just came up? Over.

374 EXT. HEAD OF STATUE OF LIBERTY - TIARA - BOND

374

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!

375 EXT. STATUE OF LIBERTY - TIARA - BOND

375

Bond fastens the webbing attached to a machine gun to the rope on the trident grapple. He pulls goggles over his eyes from the top of his head and holding machine gun he starts his descent after Blofeld.

376 EXT. AQUAPOLIS - BLOFELD'S POV - BOND

376

From BLOFELD'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.

BLOFELD'S VOICE
Cut the rope!

377 EXT. AQUAPOLIS - BLOFELD, OFFICER, SPECTRE AGENT 377

The OFFICER cuts the rope. As the AQUAPOLIS starts to submerge Blofeld and the others sprint for an open hatch, climb in and seal the hatch.

378 EXT. SEA - BOND 378

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 AQUAPOLIS and submerge with her.

379 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE AQUAPOLIS 379

The AQUAPOLIS can be dimly SEEN through the murky water. She is submerging slowly.

380 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE AQUAPOLIS - SUPERSTRUCTURE - 380
BOND

Bond kicks off boots and swims through the tubular structure.

381 INT. THE AQUAPOLIS - MASLOV'S LABORATORY - MASLOV, 381
BLOFELD, OFFICER, SPECTRE AGENTS

The two warheads are in racks against the bulkhead. Blofeld, with Officer and two Spectre Agents, confronts Maslov.

BLOFELD

Maslov, you hesitated -- so you are squeamish. Such behavior 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.

BLOFELD

Then arm those warheads, Maslov!

(CONTINUED)

381 CONTINUED:

381

Blofeld and others leave. As they do, Blofeld makes a threatening gesture (as if breaking a neck) to Maslov.

BLOFELD

Remember?

382 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE AQUAPOLIS - INTAKE TUBE -
BOND 382

Bond has reached fish-stopping grid. He cannot get through the mesh. He clings to grid. The water presses him against grid as the AQUAPOLIS surges through the sea.

383 INT. THE AQUAPOLIS - CONTROL ROOM - MASLOV, DOMINO 383

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!

384 INT. THE AQUAPOLIS - CORRIDOR BY CONTROL ROOM AND
STAIRS TO CONFERENCE CHAMBER - BLOFELD, OFFICER,
TWO SPECTRE AGENTS. 384

Blofeld, 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."

BLOFELD

Are all the remaining men assembled?

OFFICER

Everyone's in the Conference Chamber, sir, except the Captain and one engineer.

(CONTINUED)

384 CONTINUED:

384

BLOFELD

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.

385 INT. THE AQUAPOLIS - BLOFELD'S CONTROL ROOM - MASLOV, 385
BLOFELD, DOMINO, SPECTRE AGENT

Maslov has almost untied Domino. He straightens up as he hears Blofeld approaching.

MASLOV

It's Blofeld!

He nervously hides behind the laser activator as the door opens. Blofeld and Spectre Agent enter. Domino facing the door, is seated with her arms apparently securely tied behind her. Blofeld 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 AQUAPOLIS Control Panel -- the words "AUXILIARY CONTROL ROOM" suddenly flash on.

SPECTRE AGENT

The controls are switched through, sir.

BLOFELD

(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.

386 EXT. THE AQUAPOLIS - FISH-STOPPING GRID - BOND

386

As the speed of the AQUAPOLIS 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 AQUAPOLIS sweeps over him.

387 INT. THE AQUAPOLIS - BLOFELD'S CONTROL ROOM - 387
BLOFELD, MASLOV, DOMINO, SPECTRE AGENT

Maslov has just reached the door when Blofeld sees his reflection in the glass. Blofeld turns.

BLOFELD

Maslov!

Blofeld looks at Domino -- spins her chair around -- sees her bonds have been tampered with.

BLOFELD

Get him -- quick!

Spectre Agent unslings his automatic weapon. Maslov collapses as he is hit with butt.

388 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE AQUAPOLIS - BOND 388

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.

389 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - BOND'S POV - THE AQUAPOLIS 389

A large circular area is illuminated by lights above it -- it is the Moon Pool.

390 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE AQUAPOLIS - BOND 390

Bond makes a supreme effort and swims up through the turbulent water.

391 INT. THE AQUAPOLIS - CONTROL ROOM - BOND, DOMINO, 391
BLOFELD, MASLOV, SPECTRE, ENGINEER

Blofeld's back is to Moon Pool. Bond bursts in, knife poised. An engineer has just entered -- sees Bond -- shouts. Blofeld turns and grapples with Bond. Spectre Agent takes gun and moves towards Bond and Blofeld. Bond breaks free from Blofeld 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.

(CONTINUED)

- 391 CONTINUED: 391
- Bond seizes engineer -- swings him 'round -- the engineer's feet knock gun from Blofeld's hand. Blofeld and Bond both throw themselves on chrome floor for gun. They slide along floor and collide.
- 392 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE AQUAPOLIS - HUDSON CANYONS 392
- The Aquapolis travelling down and along Hudson Canyons speeds perilously close to underwater cliffs and hillocks.
- 393 INT. THE AQUAPOLIS - CONTROL ROOM - DOMINO 393
- Domino watches in horror as the Aquapolis heads for a small underwater ravine.
- 394 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DOMINO'S POV - BOND, BLOFELD, ENGINEER, MASLOV - SPECTRE AGENT 394
- 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 Blofeld -- 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-knives through the air. His head is smashed against the bulkhead.
- Bond turns and receives a murderous kick from Blofeld. He falls heavily to his knees. Blofeld runs, picks up gun.
- 395 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BOND'S POV - BLOFELD 395
- Blofeld straightens up -- holding the gun steadily -- pointed at Bond.
- 396 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DOMINO 396
- Domino helplessly watches Bond and Blofeld. On the screen behind her we SEE an enormous underwater cliff face as the Aquapolis approaches it.
- 397 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BOND, BLOFELD 397
- Blofeld, holding gun, triumphantly sits back in one of the comfortable chairs.

(CONTINUED)

397 CONTINUED:

397

Bond, standing motionless before him, looks up at Blofeld. He is helpless.

BLOFELD
Well, Mr. Bond!

398 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE AQUAPOLIS

398

The upper railing of Aquapolis hits the cliff face. Aquapolis lurches.

399 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BOND

399

Bond is thrown backwards off his feet on to the control panel -- the "AUTOMATIC PILOT" light goes out. He pulls several switches -- pushes buttons -- warning lights flash -- BELLS RING -- the wheel spins around.

400 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BOND, BLOFELD

400

Blofeld attempts to get up from the deep chair -- from the floor a glass tube rises swiftly around him -- Blofeld's face registers horror as the top closes with a soft CLUNK. The tube and chair start to descend.

Blofeld -- his face a mask of terror -- claws at glass as he descends. Water fills the tube.

401 INT. CONTROL ROOM - BOND, BLOFELD, DOMINO

401

Bond looks in astonishment as the tube and chair sink out of sight -- the Aquapolis suddenly lists -- water is spurting through broken overhead pipes. He moves swiftly to Domino and unties her.

402 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE AQUAPOLIS - LIGHTS
ABLAZE

402

The brilliantly lit Aquapolis -- with a dangerous list -- has increased speed and is heading towards a narrow underwater canyon.

403 INT. THE AQUAPOLIS - DOOR OF CONTROL ROOM - BOND,
DOMINO

403

Door flies open as Bond hits door with his shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

403 CONTINUED:

403

The Aquapolis lurches.

BOND
Quick -- this way!

They run through door.

404 INT. THE AQUAPOLIS - CORRIDOR - DOORS MARKED
"MANGANESE NODULES STORAGE" -- "GOLD EXTRACTION
LABORATORY" - BOND, DOMINO

404

Aquapolis 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.

405 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - BOND, DOMINO

405

Bond and Domino run to edge of Moon Pool. Bond helps Domino up onto the arm of the locking device holding Blofeld's submarine in position.

406 INT. CONFERENCE CHAMBER - BOND, DOMINO

406

Bond opens conning tower of submarine.

BOND
Quick -- get in!

He pushes Domino through conning tower.

407 INT. BLOFELD'S SUBMARINE - DOMINO

407

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.

408 INT. SUBMARINE - CONNING TOWER - BOND, DOMINO

408

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.

409 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE AQUAPOLIS - MOON POOL 409

CAMERA LOOKS UP at lighted Moon Pool -- the locking devices release the silhouetted submarine and it slowly sinks through the water.

410 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE AQUAPOLIS 410

The Aquapolis 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.

411 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - BLOFELD'S SUBMARINE 411

Submarine heads away from tumbling Aquapolis.

412 INT. SUBMARINE - BOND, DOMINO 412

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.

413 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - THE AQUAPOLIS 413

The Aquapolis -- 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 Aquapolis rains treasures down onto the sea bed.

414 INT. BLOFELD'S SUBMARINE - BOND, DOMINO 414

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?

(CONTINUED)

414 CONTINUED:

414

She snuggles up to him.

DOMINO

Oh, James.

Bond looks up at their reflection and winks.

415 EXT. UNDERWATER SHOT - SUBMARINE

415

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

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