

LOOSE LIPS, SINK SUBS

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A Secret 007 Movie  
In Development

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

James Bond, in scuba-gear, holds a small propeller device as he approaches a submarine with a German Flag on it.

INT. U-BOAT XXI - SUBMARINE - CONTINUOUS

Control Room.

A radar blip indicates something.

MATROSE 1 (LOW RANKING CREWMEMBER)  
(In German, translated)  
Captain. What could this be?

KLAUS SCHWAB JR. (36) Approaches, smoking a cigar.

KLAUS JR  
(In German, translated)  
Maybe a Tunafish, don't bother me  
with this bullshit. I'm going to  
bed.

Klaus Jr. Walks out of the control room, frustrated.

The Crewmember looks down with shame.

EXT. OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER

James Bond activates a magnet on his propeller device, and sticks it to the top of the U-Boat.

He types in a passcode on an analog display, and opens the top compression valve.

James hops in.

INT. U-BOAT PRESSURE CHAMBER - CONTINUOUS

Water drains out of the unit, as James Bond takes off his goggles and scuba gear.

INT. CORODOR - CONTINUOUS

James crawls out of the chamber into a small room.

MATROSE 2 (20) drops his book and looks up at James.

MATROSE 2  
(In German, translated)  
Who are you? How did you get in  
here?

JAMES  
 (In German, translated)  
 Excuse me, sir. Do you know where I  
 can find the bathroom?

MATROSE 2  
 (In German, translated)  
 Yeah, it's two cabins down...

James shoots Matrose 2 dead with a silenced pistol.

He grabs the body, and throws it into the compression chamber  
 and seals the door.

He activates the water to fill the chamber.

James picks up his gun, and...

INT. STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

James slides down a thin ladder to the next floor.

He runs down a hallway, and ducks into a dark cabin.

INT. CABIN

This isn't your ordinary cabin.

Silk scarves lay over elegant lamps. Candles glow in the  
 corner.

DONNA (45) only wearing negligee wakes up in satin sheets.

DONNA  
 Hans? Is that you? Sebastian?  
 Klaus?

JAMES  
 I didn't expect to hear that accent  
 on this boat.

DONNA  
 I'm just a small-town girl from  
 Michigan.

JAMES  
 Prisoner of war?

DONNA  
 I was held against my will... At  
 first. Then I kinda' got accustomed  
 to the lifestyle, the travel.

JAMES  
The U-Boat harlet.

DONNA  
Hey, I prefer working girl.  
Part-nurse. Part-hypnotist. Booty  
on deck. They call it, Cabin Fever.  
And they call me, the antidote.

JAMES  
Aren't you a fine bottle of elixir?

DONNA  
These Nazi-Naval doctors say I have  
a funny way with men. But they're  
talking German half the time. Nice  
to speak my native tongue for a  
change. Even if it is the language  
of the enemy.

JAMES  
Enemy. God save the Queen. I'm just  
a scared boy looking for love in  
all the wrong places.

DONNA  
But they warned me, loose lips sink  
subs. Good thing, I'm as tight as  
they come.

Donna rolls over in the bed, and shows off her perfect ass.

James starts to take off his wetsuit.

JAMES  
Let me be the judge of that.

DONNA  
(Whispers)  
Help, help. I guess nobody's coming  
to save me.

Donna slips off the bed, and starts to help James out of his  
clothes.

She touches his pistol, and James grabs her hand.

DONNA (CONT'D)  
Easy, English Spy. I'm just trying  
to see if it's loaded. That's all.

JAMES  
I always have a full clip.

DONNA  
Let me be the judge of that.