

JAMES BOND AGENT DOUBLE A 7 IN LIVE AND LET LIVE

July 29, 2003

(THX sound effect) (20TH Century Fox Fanfare) (“Live and Let Die” music)

SIGN: District 90 Presents

SIGN: A HAPPY JOYOUS AND FREE PRODUCTION

SIGN: JAMES BOND AGENT DOUBLE A 7 IN LIVE AND LET LIVE

SIGN: Featuring The Not A Glum Lot Players

M: Has anyone seen James? I was really hoping we could start the meeting on time this month.

Q: I think I hear him coming now.

(screeching car tires and crash)

(James Bond theme)

(Bond enters slowly walking and turns and fires pop gun into the air then goes and then stops in a cool pose)

M: Honestly, James! I don't know why you can't just come in and sit down like everyone else. No, you have to have your own theme music and pop your silly gun. I think you should call your sponsor.

BOND: Sorry M, I just can't help myself. Old habits are hard to break.

M: Well, could you please sit down so we can get started?

BOND: Certainly, sorry M. *(he sits)*

MS. MONEYPENNY: Would you like some coffee, James?

BOND: Yes, Moneypenny, thank you.

(Moneypenny pours coffee)

MS. MONEYPENNY: Cream and sugar?

BOND: Yes, and...uh, shaken not stirred.

(Moneypenny shakes the cup and hands it to him)

MS. MONEYPENNY: I agree with M, you should call your sponsor.

M: Well, I think everyone's here who is coming. Good afternoon everyone and welcome to the monthly business meeting of the I-Spy Group of AA. I'm M and I'm an alcoholic.

ALL: Hi M!

M: We're not usually so formal but since we do have a newcomer I think it would prudent to introduce ourselves.

Q: I'm Q. I'm an alcoholic.

ALL: Hi Q!

MS. MONEYPENNY: I'm Ms. Money penny and I'm an alcoholic.

ALL: Hi Ms. Money penny.

BOND: I'm Bond, James Bond and I'm an alcoholic.

ALL: Hi James!

LOVELY: I'm Lovely...

BOND: (*cutting her off*) Yes you are.

LOVELY: No, that's my name. I'm Lovely Newbie and I'm an alcoholic.

ALL: Hi Lovely!

BOND: Have you just joined our home group?

LOVELY: I sure have. Do you mind if I ask you a question?

BOND: Not at all.

LOVELY: Are you *the* James Bond? Agent Double O Seven?

Q: My dear, I think the correct question would be "*were* you James Bond 007". You see, James's well-known fondness for martinis became a little too strong and he lost his Double O rating. He's now Double A Seven, as in AA.

Q: I guess you could say that once he started drinking he traded in his License to Kill for a License to Refill!

MS. MONEYPENNY: Or a License to Spill!

BOND: Now see here, I don't see the need for the two of you to take my inventory in front of a newcomer!

MS. MONEYPENNY: Especially a lovely one, eh James?

M: That's enough! Can we get back to the reason we are here please?

Q: Sorry M.

MS. MONEYPENNY: Yes, sorry M, I couldn't resist.

M: Now, let's get down to business. First, Q, there were numerous complaints about the cake that you brought to the birthday meeting last week.

Q: I'm dreadfully sorry about that. I somehow got our group's cake and the experimental exploding cake I was working on mixed up. It won't happen again.

M: Please see that it doesn't. Now, the main thing that we will be discussing this afternoon is our singleness of purpose. Several times over the past months there have been people talking exclusively about their drug addiction in the meeting and not discussing alcoholism at all.

BOND: Actually, that's not the half of it. At last Saturday's meeting we had a chairperson who talked about her addiction to food and bad relationships for 15 minutes.

MS. MONEYPENNY: Yes and when I said something about our primary purpose in my share, I got dirty looks. And some of them were from oldtimers!

M: I think we know what the problem is, now what are possible solutions?

MS. MONEYPENNY: It might be a good idea to see what other groups in our area do about this problem.

BOND: Great idea, Moneypenny. I could go infiltrate another group's meetings, spy on them, sleep with their female members, kill their secretary and report back whatever I learn about their procedures next month.

M: James, save the drama for ya mama. That is not the AA way.

Q: Well, I have an idea. Whenever the chairperson or another member starts to veer of the topic of recovery from alcoholism, the secretary can just do this.

(throws caps on table)

M: Q! That is hardly appropriate in an AA meeting!

BOND: Yes, Q, I'm surprised at you. A more effective idea would be to rig a spring loaded trap door under the chairperson.

MS. MONEYPENNY: Isn't that a bit drastic?

Q: I agree. Really, James! I have something which may fit the bill. Double A 7 would you assist me in a demonstration?

BOND: Sure, Q. What do I need to do?

Q: Just talk.

BOND: About what?

Q: Why don't you share what your most difficult assignment was?

BOND: Well, it's hard to narrow it done when you've seen as much action as I have. Let's see there was Goldfinger of course and then...

(Q aims a remote at Bond and presses a button-a zap sound occurs and Bond keeps moving his lips)

LOVELY: What's the matter with him? How come we can't hear what he's saying?

Q: It's because of this. *(holds it up)* A directional vocal silencer. It works similar to a mute button on a remote control. You point the device at the target, press the button and it will completely silence any human voice until I press the button again. I tried it on my wife during the NBA playoffs and it worked great. It would be a simple matter to install this device into a sign-in sheet which the secretary could then use at her discretion.

M: Q, will you give him his voice back please?

Q: Not without considerable reluctance.

(Q presses button-zap sound)

BOND: Q, you are without a doubt a troublesome son of a ...

(Q presses button-zap sound Bond keeps talking but can't be heard)

M: Q!

Q: Oh all right!

(Q presses button-zap sound)

BOND: One of these days, Inspector Gadget...*(Bond makes a fist)*

Q: Bring it on, pretty boy!

M: Oh, will you two stop it?!

LOVELY: Can I ask a question? Why is this singleness of purpose thing you guys keep talking about such a big deal? I mean, I have other problems besides just alcoholism.

M: That is a very good question, Lovely. Like many other things that have become a part of AA, singleness of purpose evolved from our own experience and the experience of other organizations that preceded AA.

LOVELY: But what's that got to do with me today?

MS. MONEYPENNY: How did you come to AA, Lovely?

LOVELY: Well, I looked under Alcoholism in the yellow pages and found AA.

MS. MONEYPENNY: Do you remember seeing a listing for the Washingtonians ?

LOVELY: No.

MS. MONEYPENNY: That's because they no longer exist. The Washingtonians were a 19th century movement which was very successful in helping drunks get sober, but they got involved in a bunch of other issues like outlawing alcohol and that's why they are not around today. They lost their one focus.

LOVELY: I can understand that, but what about people like myself who have had problems with drugs too? Are you guys saying I can't talk about drugs at a meeting at all?

BOND: I don't think we have to be that strict. When I share at a meeting, I sometimes bring up how I used both crank and ecstasy to try to keep up with the demands of my female admirers.

Q: Not to mention Viagra.

BOND: Now there's a case of the crackpot calling the kettle black. Anyway Lovely, while I sometimes do share about my drug use, it is in the context of my alcoholism. Yes, I used drugs, but alcohol was usually there too. When I'm in an AA meeting, I share about alcoholism.

MS. MONEYPENNY: I guess the real question is not does straying from our singleness of purpose bother me as a home group member, but what would a newcomer think?

LOVELY: Well, I am a newcomer. And I don't see why we can't talk about drugs or other things we are addicted to at an AA meeting.

M: Well, no one is going to throw you out of the meeting or shoot you with a vocal silencer, but the future of the fellowship is what we try to keep in mind.

BOND: True, if AA had been diluted with other things it may not have been here for me when I needed it most.

Q: When you needed it most: would that be when you accidentally ejected yourself from your car in a drunken stupor or when you were in a blackout and showed up at the Queen's birthday party naked?

BOND: You should be very thankful they revoked my license to kill right about now.

M: Ok, let's cool it down. James would you get me a refill on my coffee?

BOND: Sure, M. Anyone else?

MS. MONEYPENNY: Yes, I'd like some more.

LOVELY: Me too.

(Bond gets up and James Bond theme plays as he gets the coffee pot and pours the coffee then goes back to his seat)

Q: How come I don't have my own theme music?

BOND: Because this skit is a takeoff of James Bond not Grumpy Old Men!

M: Will you two knock it off! Now where were we?

MS. MONEYPENNY: Still trying to find concrete ways to help our group stay focused on our singleness of purpose.

M: Yes, well one thing we could do is add the singleness of purpose card to our format.

LOVELY: What is that?

BOND: I have one right here. *(pulls it out of his pocket)* It is sometimes called the blue card. It was approved by the General Service Conference of AA back in 1987 and it reads : This is an open meeting of Alcoholics Anonymous. We are glad you are all here - especially newcomers. In keeping with our singleness of purpose and our Third Tradition which states that "The only requirement for A.A. membership is a desire to stop drinking," we ask that all who participate confine their discussion to their problems with alcohol.

MS. MONEYPENNY: Well that pretty much says it all.

Q: Yes, but I have been in other groups where their format specifically asks people to discuss recovery from alcohol and they *still* don't do it. What can we do then?

M: Just as the Traditions don't hold the force of law neither do group formats. The group conscience can and is often ignored by members. All we can do is try to gently steer us back on course through our own shares or perhaps lovingly talk to people after the meeting.

(Oddjob enters—Bond pulls out his silly string)

BOND: Freeze! Get your hands up!

(Oddjob puts his hands up)

M: James, put that thing away! That's no way to treat a newcomer!

BOND: Newcomer? This is Oddjob, Goldfinger's main henchmen!

ODDJOB: Can I put my hands down? I no longer work for Goldfinger.

BOND: Well then why are you here?

ODDJOB: I'm an alcoholic! I have three months of sobriety!

(Oddjob takes off his hat)

Q: Watch him, James! The edges of his hat are razor sharp!

BOND: That's it! *(sprays silly string at Oddjob)*

ODDJOB: What is that stuff.

BOND: It's a toxic tripolymer paste which will eat through your clothes, seep into your bloodstream and stop your heart in three seconds.

Q: Um,...actually James, that's just silly string. I gave you the wrong can earlier.

BOND: Great. Well, Oddjob, go ahead and throw your hat.

ODDJOB: Throw my hat?

BOND: Yes, I know it has razor sharp edges.

ODDJOB: Yes, but I don't throw it at people anymore.

BOND: What do you use it for then?

ODDJOB: Slicing sandwiches. I was going to offer to cut your Sobriety Subs© today but I was late.

M: Really? That's why you're here?

ODDJOB: Well, that and my sponsor said I might learn something about singleness of purpose by coming here today. He's concerned because at meetings I introduce myself as an alcoholic and an evil villain. He thinks I should drop the "and" and just be an alcoholic.

MS. MONEYPENNY: I think you're in the right place, Oddjob. Why don't you pull up a chair and join us?

ODDJOB: I would love to, but I have a job interview. I hear Subway is hiring. You all have a good day!

ALL: Bye!

(Oddjob exits)

M: Okay, now where were we?

(phone rings)

MS. MONEYPENNY: That's another problem we have. People interrupting the meeting with their cell phones. Whose is that?

(everyone checks their pockets and shakes their heads)

Q: Oh I think it's the book phone.

(picks up the big book in front of him)

Q: Hello. Yes. Yes, he's right here. Hold on.

(puts his hand over the "mouthpiece")

Q: It's headquarters, James. They say it's urgent.

(Q hands phone to Bond)

BOND: Bond here. Yes. Of course. Right Away.

(puts book down)

BOND: I'm sorry but I have to go. I'm needed on a 12 Step call. Evidently there's some drunk dancing in the middle of the street wearing nothing but Union Jack underwear. I think they said his name was Austin Powers.

Q: Well, you shouldn't go alone.

(starts to get up)

BOND: You're right Q. Lovely, are you ready to go?

LOVELY: Oh yes!

M: So long Double A Seven. Bye Lovely.

MS. MONEYPENNY: Bye you two.

BOND: *(locks arms with Lovely)* Well, Lovely, let's away! Maybe after we're done with this new guy, I can show you *my* singleness of purpose.

(James Bond theme plays as Bond and Lovely exit)