

JAMES BOND AGENT DOUBLE A 7 IN LIVE AND LET LIVE: THE DIRECTOR'S CUT

Original script July 29, 2003 revised January 17-February 12, 2011

(THX sound followed by 20th Century Fox Fanfare then "Live and Let Die" music)

SIGNS: District 90 Presents, A Happy Joyous and Free Production, James Bond Agent Double A 7 in Live and Let Live, Featuring The Not A Glum Lot Players

Cast of Characters

James Bond

M

Q

Ms. Moneypenny

Lovely Newbie

Blofeld

Oddjob

(M, Ms. Moneypenny, Q and Lovely Newbie are sitting at table in front)

M

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

Q

I think I hear him coming now.

(screeching car tires and crash followed by 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.

JAMES 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?

(he sits)

MS. MONEYPENNY

I've poured a cup of coffee for you, James. Would you like some cream and sugar?

JAMES BOND

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

(Moneypenny adds them, shakes the cup and hands it to him)

M

Well, I think everyone's here who is coming. Good afternoon everyone and welcome to the agenda topic discussion 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 be appropriate 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!

JAMES BOND

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

ALL

Hi James!

LOVELY NEWBIE

I'm Lovely...

JAMES BOND

(cutting her off) Yes you are.

LOVELY NEWBIE

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

ALL

Hi Lovely!

LOVELY NEWBIE

Um, are you *the* James Bond? Agent Double 007?

Q

My dear, I think the correct question would be "*were* you James Bond Agent 007?" You see, James's well-known fondness for martinis led to him losing his Double O rating. He's now Double A Seven, as in AA. I guess you could say that once he started drinking, he traded in his License to Kill for a License to Refill!

JAMES BOND

Now see here, Q, I don't think you need 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? Now, before we get started, Q there were numerous complaints about the cake that you brought to the birthday meeting last week.

Q

I'm terribly sorry about that. I somehow got our birthday 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 agenda topic we will be discussing today is a motion to make a pamphlet called "Emotional Sobriety: AA Members and Relationships."

JAMES BOND

Hmmm, interesting. This reminds me of what my sponsor, Maxwell Smart, told me when I first got sober: "You can have all the sex you want the first 12 months and after that you can invite someone to join you."

Q

You know, there are some things you share at a group level and some you share with just your sponsor, Double A 7.

JAMES BOND

Hey, shut up! You're not the boss of me Q! If I want to share...

(Q aims a remote at Bond and presses a button-a zap sound occurs and Bond keeps moving his lips but makes no sound)

LOVELY NEWBIE

What's the matter with Mr. Bond? How come we can't hear what he's saying?

Q

It's because of my latest invention. *(holds it up)* It's a directional vocal silencer. It works like a mute button on a remote control. It will completely silence any human voice until I press the button again. I tried it on my wife during the NFL playoffs and it worked great.

M

Q, will you give him his voice back please?

(Q shrugs reluctantly, points remote--presses button-zap sound)

JAMES BOND

Q, you are without a doubt the biggest 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...*(he makes a fist)*

Q

Bring it on, pretty boy!

M

Enough of that! Now let's discuss this topic!

JAMES BOND

This pamphlet sounds like an outside issue to me. Why would we need a pamphlet on an outside issue?

Q

Well, if we were talking about relationships in the abstract, then it would be an outside issue. However, I think in the context of staying sober one day at a time and learning to deal with relationships, it is definitely appropriate.

JAMES BOND

Look, if someone has a problem with a relationship they should talk with a therapist or something. I mean how do the steps relate to that?

M

Perhaps you should ask members of that new group that meets on Wednesday nights that question, James.

JAMES BOND

What are you talking about, M?

M

Several of your old lovers who you dumped have started a meeting called The Former Bond Girl Group. There's Floozie McTart, Chesty Mammary and Booty Galore, so far. They feel they were not treated with dignity and respect.

JAMES BOND

Well, how much dignity and respect can you give to women with names like those?

MS. MONEYPENNY

For one thing, their mothers didn't give them those names, the sexist writer of this skit did. I think men objectifying women is a character defect.

LOVELY NEWBIE

I agree Ms. Money Penny. That fact could be included in this pamphlet.

JAMES BOND

Well, I disagree. How many pamphlets do we need anyway? Um, Moneypenny, could you be a dear and pour me another cup of coffee?

MS. MONEYPENNY

Pour it yourself; your arms' not broken!

JAMES BOND

Wow. I guess your monthly visitor just showed up.

MS. MONEYPENNY

How dare you! How come anytime women have a problem with something it's PMS?

JAMES BOND

That's just been my experience, Moneypenny. All women are naturally compelled to carry out my every whim. Take Lovely Newbie, here. She just met me today and right now is thinking of how to get me into the sack later.

LOVELY NEWBIE

Well...not exactly. Actually I was hoping to get an autographed picture of you.

JAMES BOND

So you can hang it up at home and dream about me?

LOVELY NEWBIE

No, so I can get some cash for it on EBay. Look, since I worked my 4th and 5th steps with my sponsor, I am so over self-obsessed, navel-gazing guys like you, Mr. Bond.

Q

Oh snap!

LOVELY NEWBIE

By the way, I am definitely for developing this pamphlet. It could be like other ones that are composed by AA members that share their experience, strength and hope on the topic. I think it could let people know that everybody who comes to AA meetings is not necessarily there for recovery.

M

That's true, Lovely. On the flip side of that, it could also talk about how sometimes love does blossom in the rooms. That's the experience of me and my husband, S.

JAMES BOND

I've always wondered about that, M. Isn't it a little embarrassing when you go to a restaurant and tell them you have a reservation for S & M?

M

(glaring at him) You really do need to call your sponsor.

(Blofeld enters stroking his white cat menacingly—Bond pulls out his silly string)

BLOFELD

Mr. Bond. We meet again.

JAMES BOND

It's the sinister Blofeld! What do you want? Do you have some new and twisted delusional plan for world domination that includes capturing me and instead of simply killing me, leaving me with inept henchmen who I will overpower using Q's ingenious devices and escape and foil your plan?

(Oddjob enters and takes off his hat)

ODDJOB

Hi there!

JAMES BOND

Oddjob! Goldfinger's old muscle man! Watch it everyone! His hat has razor sharp edges!
So the two of you have teamed up, huh? Well, I've got something for you!

(Bond jumps up and sprays Oddjob and Blofeld with a can of silly string)

BLOFELD

What is that stuff?

JAMES BOND

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

Q

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

JAMES BOND

Great. Well, I guess we're doomed.

BLOFELD

No you're not, Mr. Bond. If you had given me a chance to talk before attacking me with
your prepubescent weaponry I would have told you that I'm no longer sinister now that
I'm sober and I was meeting my new sponsee Oddjob here. You might want to work on
your patience.

ODDJOB

Yeah! And you suck as a greeter!

JAMES BOND

What? You mean Oddjob doesn't attack people using his hat anymore?

ODDJOB

No, Mr. Bond. That's old behavior. I still throw my hat, but only at shrubs in my booming
landscaping business.

JAMES BOND

So, Blofeld, you're not planning some fiendish plot?

BLOFELD

No. Working the steps with my sponsor, Dr. No, showed me that I needed to clean up my side of the street and that worldwide domination was just not a healthy goal. Well, we are going to go to Starbucks. I'll send the dry-cleaning bill to Her Majesty's Secret Service. Have a good day!

(Oddjob and Blofeld exit but Oddjob give Bond scowling looks as he leaves)

M

Okay, now where were we?

(phone rings)

MS. MONEYPENNY

Whose phone is that?

(everyone checks their pockets and shakes their heads)

M

Oh I think it's the Big Book phone.

(picks up the Big Book in front of her)

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

(puts her hand over the "mouthpiece")

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

(M hands phone to Bond)

JAMES BOND

Bond here. Yes. Of course. Right Away.

(puts book down)

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 in front of Buckingham Palace wearing nothing but Union Jack underwear. I think they said his name was Austin Powers.

M

Well, you shouldn't go alone.

JAMES BOND

You're right Q. Lovely; would you care to join me?

LOVELY NEWBIE

I'll go if Q goes with us. I believe in helping the still-suffering alcoholic; not hooking up with horny old British spies.

M

An excellent suggestion, Lovely. We'll pick up this discussion next week.

JAMES BOND

Great. I have to take the lab rat with us? Whatever. Let's go.

(Lovely and Q get up and start to exit right before Q exits he yells)

Q

Shotgun!

(Bond poses then exits)

M

Wait a second! Q called shotgun and that's the ejector seat!

(M, Ms. Money Penny and Lovely start to leave stop and do the Charlie's Angels pose and then run out)

THE END

(James Bond Theme)