

LEAGUE: EMPIRE DREAMS

ABDULNASIR IMAM

Based on the work of Alan Moore, this is a modern retelling of  
*The League of Extraordinary Gentlemen Volume 1.*

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EXT. THE STREET - NIGHT

We see a man running as the camera focuses only on his shoes, followed by another man with the focus on his shoes too. Then we see the legs of each.

Then the first "legs", now seen as much of a body runs into a building, followed by the second "legs", now shown as much of a body.

EXT. ROOFTOP - THE REICHENBACH BUILDING

The first "body" opens a door and is now on the roof. Tired, it stops running! The second "body" appears and stops.

The "first body" turns and is revealed to be MORRISON.

DETECTIVE HOLMES (O.S)  
MORRISON... or as your minions fondly call  
you... "Moriarty". Am I right?

MORRISON  
(Laughs)  
Detective Holmes!  
(Panting)  
This won't end well for you.

The camera pans to the second body who is now revealed to be DETECTIVE HOLMES.

DETECTIVE HOLMES  
We'll just have to see about that!

The two confront each other with Morrison taking the first step. A fight ensues until eventually they are both over the ledge of the roof. The two tumble over and fall.

We hear their screams and then a loud thud followed by a car alarm. The camera moves over to the ledge and we see the two on top of a car, neither one moving as the alarm keeps blaring!

CUT TO:-

BLACK

EXT. A BURIAL GROUND - DAY

We get a close up of a tombstone. As the camera pans away we see the name: HARRY QUATERMAIN. In front of it stands ALLAN QUATERMAIN staring at his son's tombstone.

It's a quiet moment... then in the background we see MR. BOND looking at Quatermain.

TIME PASS

Mr. Bond approaches Quatermain as he's leaving.

MR. BOND  
Allan Quatermain?

QUATERMAIN  
Who's asking?

MR. BOND  
My name is Bond... Campion B...

QUATERMAIN  
(Interrupts)  
What do you want?

MR. BOND  
It's from MI5.

QUATERMAIN  
Well, what do they want?

MR. BOND  
We have a mission for you.

QUATERMAIN  
I'm not interested.

Quatermain finally stops to address Mr. Bond.

QUATERMAIN  
I'd like to grieve over my son, not to go on a damn mission! Do you people even have feelings?

Mr. Bond is struck by the question.

MR. BOND  
(Pauses)  
I'd like to think so!

Quatermain keeps walking, leaving Bond standing.

MR. BOND  
It's a capture mission!

EXT/INT. A LECTURE HALL - DAY

The sign on the door reads: Pharmaceutical Genetics

PROF. JENKINS is addressing his class.

PROF. JENKINS  
Now we all know of multiple personality disorder or dissociative personality disorder as it sometimes called, when a person has different... well, personalities. We also know that there are drugs that help people with mood swings, drugs that numb you, like when you go to a hospital and drugs that can change your behavior involuntarily. Now imagine if you could create a drug that could separate the emotional parts of you, the parts you didn't like, theoretically speaking. Like separating your wild side from your consciousness, thus creating a more morally adjusted individual.

A student raises his hand.

PROF. JENKINS  
Yes Danvers.

STUDENT  
But wouldn't your wild side eventually come back if you were to succeed; I mean it is originally a part of you? Unless you learn to tame it, what stops it from coming back afresh... or even worse?

PROF. JENKINS

That's a great question... for whoever succeeds in doing so.

Slight laughter from the class.

STUDENT #2  
What about the medical ethics of it?

PROF. JENKINS  
Well... let's get the drug discovered first!

The class laughs.

#### AFTER THE CLASS

Prof. Jenkins (seated alone) picks up the newspaper on his desk. One of the headlines reads: FAMOUS LONDON DETECTIVE FOUND DEAD. Another just below it reads: THE MOREAU HORROR EXPOSED.

Prof. Jenkins stares at the paper briefly then folds it. He opens a drawer at his desk and we see a few test tubes, each with different coloured substance.

#### EXT. MI5

It's raining.

#### INT. MI5- MYCROFT HOLMES' OFFICE

A SUBORDINATE with a file walks in to see a gloomy looking MYCROFT.

SUBORDINATE  
Sir... the police report came back on your brother's murder.  
(Hands over file)  
Prints were found on his jacket... belonging to one of ours... Professor James Morrison.

Mycroft Holmes looks up with shock.

#### EXT/INT. NOBLE ISLAND INSTITUTE - A LABORATORY

SUPERIMPOSED: Noble Island Science Institute

EXT/INT. A LABORATORY

The sign on the door reads: Research Assistant- Optics. The TV is on in the background.

NEWSCASTER (V.O)

Police have caught the mobster known as Dracula and plans are under way to prosecute him for the murder of various people throughout his reign of terror...

The camera moves over to a table of spilled chemicals. There are some heliotropes there as well in a vase.

Over on the floor we see a TRANSLUCENT HARLEY GRIFFIN in his lab coat with chemicals over him as he comes to the realization of what's happened to him.

Raising his sleeves, he realizes he has no visible hands; it goes from being translucent to not being there at all.

GRIFFIN

What ... No... oh my God... NO... NOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

TIME CUT

A LAB CO-WORKER walks in.

CO-WORKER

Griffin... Griffin?

She shuts off the TV. As she turns round she sees a translucent Griffin (now with his lab coat and shirt off, clearly up from the floor) fading in and out.

CO-WORKER

(Gasps)

Griffin?!

Inevitably, she screams!

INT. AN INN

INSERT SHOT: BELL

Griffin taps the bell repeatedly.

WOMAN (O.S)  
Hold your horses... I'm coming!

The WOMAN who runs the inn appears and is taken aback.

WOMAN  
How may I help you?

We see Griffin all covered up in bandages and wearing a hat.

GRIFFIN  
I need a room... now!

TIME PASS

INT. INN - GRIFFIN'S ROOM

An invisible Griffin watches the news. On his bed are some stolen Noble Island Institute files from the Optics Department. Griffin is now completely invisible and not even translucent.

NEWSCASTER (V.O)  
A fire has engulfed parts of the Noble Island Research Institute, in particular its Optics department. This after a week when one of its staffs was reported missing.

We see Griffin patch himself up with some medical aid, his blood is visible. It's clear he was involved in the fire as he applies some ointment on his skin.

GRIFFIN  
(In pain)  
AH!

INT. A DARK ROOM

SUPERIMPOSED: Six months later...

DETECTIVE BLAKE  
So here's what I found.

(Opens a file with pictures)  
Professor Jenkins disappeared from his job at Cambridge a few months ago, that includes his government sponsored experiments on human genetics called, "The Jekyll Experiment" and hasn't been heard of since. However, my sources say a man fitting his description was seen in Paris frequenting brothels. Also, this might be nothing, but there were some attacks there by some mysterious creature there.

(Opens another file)  
Hawley Griffin, your... "invisible man" may not be far away. There's been some breaking and entering in some mental institutions here in London, especially ones with female occupants.

MORRISON (O.S)  
What makes you think it's him?

DETECTIVE BLAKE  
Well, the ladies seem to mention things mysteriously moving on their own at night, so if he's invisible... it's safe to say it's him. ...That's all I managed to dig up.

MORRISON (O.S)  
Thank you.

DETECTIVE BLAKE  
May I ask... how do you intend to "catch" these people, professor?

The camera/light pans to Morrison

MORRISON  
(Smiles)  
I'm putting together a team.

DETECTIVE BLAKE  
And who do you have so far?

MORRISON  
A pilot! ... I call him Nemo.

FADE TO:-

BLACK

OPENING MONTAGE/TITLE SEQUENCE

EXT. THE DOVER BUILDING DAY

It's raining; MS. MURRAY stands outside with an umbrella staring at the building. She's wearing a Victorian styled dress with a red scarf around her neck.

A man in a limousine, her chauffeur, JONATHAN looks on with keen interest.

INT. INSIDE THE BUILDING- AN OFFICE

MR. BOND and CAPTAIN NASIR are having a conversation.

CAPTAIN NASIR

So who is she, Ms. Murray and more importantly can she be trusted?

MR. BOND

She's the ex-wife of a killer.

CAPTAIN NASIR

The Vampire?

MR. BOND

Yes... I see you did your homework?

CAPTAIN NASIR

So it is true, she is his ex-wife?!

MR. BOND

In her defense, I heard she was compelled to marry him.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Why'd they call him The Vampire?

MR. BOND

(Indicates)

Used to slit his victim's throat from the side by puncturing two holes into them...

freak! That's why he got caught, insisted on doing his dirty work by himself, instead of letting his minions handle it.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Isn't that the kind of criminal we admire?

There's a knock on the door, followed by a SECRETARY walking in.

SECRETARY  
Ms. Mina Murray here to see you.

MR. BOND  
Let her in.  
(Turns to Captain Nasir)  
Show-time, Nemo!

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Captain Nasir, please... I hate that name!

Ms. Murray walks in. Mr. Bond gets up.

MR. BOND  
Ms. Murray.

MS. MURRAY  
Mina, please!

MR. BOND  
Please have a seat... nice outfit.

MS. MURRAY  
It's a costume; I'm just coming from a children's party.

MR. BOND  
Oh, you have kids?

MS. MURRAY  
No, but my ex-husband had previous brides before me.

MR. BOND  
I assume you wonder why we requested your presence.

MS. MURRAY

After the court appearances and charges brought against my ex-husband, you'd think I'd be less surprised, but I wonder what the British government wants with the ex-wife of a convicted killer.

MR. BOND  
How is your... ex-husband?

MS. MURRAY  
Dead... I suppose. He's in jail, where you put him.

MR. BOND  
(Laughs)  
I'm sure he has a lifetime to think of his crimes... you don't seem to miss him.

MS. MURRAY  
Why I'm I here, Mr. Bond?

MR. BOND  
Please, have a seat. This is captain Nasir. He's a "private contractor" for the British government, owns a fleet of private jets with which he carries out assignment on behalf of her Majesty.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
(Nods)  
Ma'am.

MR. BOND  
The British government is in need of your assistance. We're putting together a team, sort of off the radar, unofficial. MI5 or 6 will have nothing to do with this.

MS. MURRAY  
Mission impossible, I see. I don't understand... again, why I'm I here?

MR. BOND  
As the ex-wife... of a convicted killer who's amassed quite a fortune getting rid of his rivals, we believe you have enough financial

resources as well as the connections to help us with this particular assignment.

MS. MURRAY

I'm not quite sure what this assignment is and I don't know what you heard Mr. Bond, but I divorced my husband when he got convicted. I have no connection to his former life... aside from the children's party.

MR. BOND

(Chuckles and leans in)

But you do have a connection to his wealth after you settled for some of his fortune, right before the divorce.

MS. MURRAY

I didn't know the British government was broke.

MR. BOND

It isn't, we just don't need ties to taxpayer's monies. Criminal money on the other hand like the ones you and your ex-husband lived off of and which he largely profited from, which you now have quite a sum of, which we can trace to all his illegal activities that haven't been brought to court, mind you, we can use. Call it reimbursement.

MS. MURRAY

So you want all my money?

MR. BOND

Not all of it, just a sizeable amount to carry out this assignment, perhaps others for a certain amount of time and we clear all the charges tied to your wealth and you're free to live here as you please... or take a trip to Dubai. I here it's great this time of the year.

MS. MURRAY

... What do you require of me?

MR. BOND

(Presents a file)

Allan Quatermain, former British spy and explorer. He's believed to be missing. A few weeks ago we found a video of him posted on the internet by some young blogger. He's been hiding in Cairo. We believe he may have been there following the death of his son here in England. We need you to bring him home.

MS. MURRAY

Maybe he needs more time to grieve. Of what importance is Mr. Quatermain to you and do I look like a bounty hunter?

MR. BOND

(Laughs)

No, that would be inspector Van Helsing, the man who helped bring down your ex-husband as I'm sure you know already! A man like Quatermain doesn't fake his death without reason. He's been ruled missing for the past few months by the government, speculated dead by family members.

MS. MURRAY

I see. Is there a reason why Mr. Quatermain *might* be hiding or avoiding the government?

MR. BOND

(Chuckles)

There are plenty of reasons to avoid her Majesty, but I'll spare you the details. You will board on one of Captain Nasir's jet to Egypt this night fueled by your resources of course. Find Quatermain and convince him to come back, if not for the government, then perhaps you.

MS. MURRAY

Me? Why me?

MR. BOND

Remind him you preside over a criminal empire and need his help, if you have to.

MS. MURRAY

What, after I've told him I've been sent by the Queen? ...And I don't reside over a criminal empire.

MR. BOND

He doesn't know that. You're still known as the bride of Dracula in some circles; wear it like a badge of honour. And never say you're sent by the Queen, say the government... please. We'll see you at the private airfield tonight, the one I'm sure you're aware of, where your husband smuggled dead bodies.

MS. MURRAY

...Allegedly... and yes, I know the place.

MR. BOND

Good, tonight then.

Ms. Murray stands up and walks to the door.

MR. BOND (Cont'd)

Ms. Murray... I don't expect you to run.

MS. MURRAY

(Turns around)

I didn't run from my husband, what makes you think I'll run from you?

Ms. Murray walks out.

CAPTAIN NASIR

What exactly is Quatermain charged with?

MR. BOND

Alleged conspiracy against the government; he believes British forces were involved in certain... "illegal" acts around the world and plans to expose them.

CAPTAIN NASIR

That's why he's hiding? He couldn't sit behind his computer and write his conspiracies on the internet?

MR. BOND

How do you think we followed him in the first place?

INT. AN AIRPLANE HANGAR - NIGHT

Ms. Murray arrives in a limousine driven by the MAN who kept an eye on her in the beginning, now revealed to be her chauffeur. She steps out and meets Mr. Bond by the plane.

MR. BOND

So glad you could make it. I do hope you have a safe trip.

MS. MURRAY

I will, seeing as you're not coming.

MS. MURRAY boards the plane.

INSIDE THE PLANE, "THE NAUTILUS"

Captain Nasir & ISHMAEL receive Ms. Murray.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Ms. Murray.

Ms. Murray

Captain.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Please have a seat; we take off in five minutes. This is my first mate, Ishmael.

ISHMAEL

(Bemused)

The captain has a thing for sea references and the name is Ismail. He thinks he's Captain Nemo.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Oi! To the cockpit.

Ms. Murray is amused by their exchange. A FIGURE appears from the back of the plane.

JACK (O.S)  
We're ready to go, Captain.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
That's our technician Jack.

JACK  
Miss!

MS. MURRAY  
Hello!

CAPTAIN NASIR  
(To Ms. Murray)  
Welcome aboard the Nautilus.

EXT. THE SKIES

The Nautilus takes off.

EXT. THE DESERT - DAY

SUPERIMPOSED: GIZA, EGYPT

EXT/INT. A RATHER LARGE TENT

ALLAN QUATERMAIN is injecting himself with a syringe, clearly of drugs. He begins to lose focus and gradually hallucinates till he starts seeing things.

MONTAGE: Allan Quartermain sees Mina Murray approaching to wake him as she repeatedly calls his name.

He sees himself fighting a man in a flying vessel.

He sees Professor Jenkins transform into a hideous creature.

He sees flying saucers.

MS. MURRAY (V.O)  
Mr. Quatermain?! ...Mr. Quatermain?!

Cut to

MS. MURRAY is now standing in front of an unconscious Quatermain.

                  MS. MURRAY  
                  (Voice raised)  
                  MR. QUATERMAIN!!!

Quatermain finally wakes up.

                  QUATERMAIN  
                  (Dazed)  
                  What?! ...Are you real? ...You look so familiar.

Quatermain slumps back on his desk. Ms. Murray looks over to Captain Nasir who is now visible.

                  CAPTAIN NASIR  
                  And he used to be a spy... of sorts.

EXT. THE TENT EVENING

Ms. Murray is seen coming out of the tent with Captain Nasir directing some men who carry Quatermain out of his tent. Ms. Murray pays a Bedouin some money.

                  MS. MURRAY  
                  (In Arabic)  
                  Thank you!

EXT. AN AIRFIELD

A PLANE TAKES OFF

INT. THE PLANE

Quarters is waking up.

                  QUATERMAIN  
                  Where am I?

                  CAPTAIN NASIR  
                  Aboard the Nautilus.

                  QUATERMAIN

Who are you?

Before Captain Nasir replies, Ms. Murray interjects.

MS. MURRAY

It took us two days to find you, Mr. Quatermain. We had to bribe a lot of people to do it, including your lady friend, the drug dealer, cost me a fortune. Not to mention some of your Bedouin friends almost attacked us at the airfield when they found out we were about to take you. Luckily Captain Nasir and his crew held them off.

QUATERMAIN

You're Dracula's bride.

MS. MURRAY

I'd prefer if you didn't call me that.

CAPTAIN NASIR'S phone rings at that moment and he steps aside to answer it.

QUATERMAIN

Where are you taking me?

MS. MURRAY

Home.

QUATERMAIN

(Worried)

No, I can't go back!

CAPTAIN NASIR

(Hangs up)

Ms. Murray... it seems we have a stop to make... Paris!

Ms. Murray turns to Quatermain.

MS. MURRAY

It's your lucky day... at least for one more sun rise.

EXT. THE SKIES NIGHT

The plane takes a detour.

EXT. AN AIRFIELD      NIGHT

The plane lands on a runway and into a hangar. Quatermain, Ms. Murray and Captain Nasir disembark and I greeted by DuPont.

DUPONT  
(Delighted)  
Welcome to Paris.

MS. MURRAY  
(To Captain Nasir)  
So why are we here exactly?

DUPONT (CONT'D)  
I'm Augustine DuPont, you must be the league.

CAPTAIN NASIR                    MS. MURRAY  
The what?!                        The what?!

QUATERMAIN  
What is that?

DUPONT  
I mean the team sent on behalf of the British government.

MS. MURRAY  
Yes, that would be us... but may I ask why we're here specifically?

DUPONT  
Right... they didn't inform you?! There's been a series of murders in downtown Paris, in the red light district to be precise. We believe it's been carried out by one of your own, a British citizen, Professor Henry Jenkins.

QUATERMAIN  
(Confused)  
The genetics scientist, isn't he dead?

MS. MURRAY  
(To Quatermain)

You know him?

QUATERMAIN

Yes, he experimented on human genetics.  
Well, he started with animals first, trying  
to find an all Rubik cure.

CAPTAIN NASIR

A what?

QUATERMAIN

He was trying to find a gene that could cure  
any disease, including emotional ones. The  
British government kept an eye on him,  
believing he might go off the rail... he  
allegedly killed himself after being refused  
to experiment further; had his funding cut.  
That was when he went off the deep end and  
decided to off himself apparently.

DUPONT

Well, that's all... how do you say, science  
fiction now. We believe he succeeded in his  
experimentations, just not the result he  
would've wished for. We need you to help us  
catch him.

MS. MURRAY

I'm sorry; a supposedly dead scientist who  
you have now confirmed is alive is a problem  
for all of Paris's finest.

DUPONT

The scientist is not the problem... it is what  
he becomes that we cannot stop.

MS. MURRAY

And what does he become?

DUPONT

...The beast! ...If you would please, follow me  
to the limo.

As DuPont walks toward the limo, Captain Nasir, Ms. Murray &  
Quatermain all look at each other somewhat confused.

INT. A LIMOUSINE

The league continues their discussion with DuPont.

MS. MURRAY

So how exactly are we going to stop this beast? You know I have no fighting skills, right?

DUPONT

Well actually, we were told you would be bringing us Quatermain to help with our problem.

THE CAPTAIN NASIR

The out of work spy?

QUATERMAIN

Hey, I'm right here!

DUPONT

Yes, we believe we could use your expertise, Monsieur Quatermain.

QUATERMAIN

I don't have a team.

DUPONT

(Indicates to Ms. Murray and Captain Nasir)

You do now.

Ms. Murray and Captain Nasir look at each other awkwardly.

DUPONT (CONT'D)

Plus you'll have the Paris police behind you.

MS. MURRAY

(Mockingly)

Oh, that's comforting, because the three of us aren't enough.

INT. AN OFFICE, PARIS POLICE STATION DAY

DuPont approaches the league with some sketches.

DUPONT

These are artist rendition of the beast,  
looks comical at best, but that's the  
description we've been given.

The league looks through varying pictures of the beast, all  
facial, none indicating its height.

MS. MURRAY

Maybe we should be searching through  
animated works of fiction.

DUPONT

Your humour is not lost on me, Ms. Murray,  
but most of the witnesses we interviewed  
claimed he look hideous, with I'm sure a  
splash of their own imagination.

QUATERMAIN

How big is he?

DUPONT

That's the funny thing, I thought they'd  
describe him as... big, but all our accounts  
claim he's of a small to medium stature, but  
all agree he's hideous.

MS. MURRAY

Does he crawl on all fours?!

Ms. Murray smiles.

DUPONT

(Teasing)

No... they say he's a hunchback.

MS. MURRAY

(Amused)

In Paris? This is just good.

DUPONT

Yes, Notre Dame was too far... I too can make  
jokes! Now, if you will.

DUPONT walk towards a board with a map.

DUPONT (Cont'd)

This is a map of the area. We have circled the perimeter where all the murders have taken place.

QUATERMAIN

(Walks towards the board)

Is there a building where we can get a clear view of the area?

DUPONT

Oui, there's a hotel here.

(Indicates the point, then another)

This is the only brothel that hasn't been hit yet.

MS. MURRAY

What, with all the prostitutes there?

DuPont and Quatermain stare at Ms. Murray both with straight faces.

MS. MURRAY

You know, 'cause "hit" is another word for...  
...never mind!

They look back at the board.

QUATERMAIN

We'll start here.

Quatermain indicates to the hotel.

MS. MURRAY

(Clears her throat)

Seriously, supposing he doesn't show, are we going to be here till he does?

DUPONT

There's always something to catch in downtown Paris.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Just don't use that as a commercial for the brothels.

Everyone turns to Captain Nasir in amusement.

EXT. DOWNTOWN PARIS NIGHT

A montage of downtown Paris

EXT. ROOFTOP, HOTEL.

Quatermain and Ms. Murray survey the brothels from the rooftop.  
Quatermain has a walkie talkie in his hand.

MS. MURRAY

Is this what you normally used to do, hours  
and hours of surveillance?

QUATERMAIN

Yeah, I don't do movie stuff.

MS. MURRAY

I can see that.

DUPONT (V.O)

Okay, Quatermain. We've got a man in the  
brothel posing as a client. Captain Nasir  
and I are on ground. Over!

MS. MURRAY

I'm surprised you guys didn't ask me to pose  
as a prostitute what with all the madness  
I've been involved in in the past 48 hours.

QUATERMAIN

Would you have?

Ms. Murray notices someone.

MS. MURRAY

Oh look, grandpa wants some.

Quatermain notices a hunchbacked looking individual from the back.

QUATERMAIN

Didn't DuPont say one account claimed the  
creature was a hunchback?

MS. MURRAY

Old people tend to be hunchbacked after a while. ...Do you have any grandparents?

Quatermain lowers his binoculars.

QUATERMAIN

You know for someone who didn't want to be here, you sure seem to be...

A SCREAM is heard, followed by the sound of gunshots.

Quatermain grabs his binoculars.

QUATERMAIN

I told you.

QUATERMAIN'S BINOCULAR P.O.V- THE HUNCHBACK is seen running out of the brothel as a police officer dressed in casual follows.

QUATERMAIN

(Into his walkie talkie)  
DuPont, do you have him?

DUPONT (V.O)

Yeah! We've got him in sight.

EXT. THE STREETS

The HUNCHBACK runs with officers firing shots, all missing. Captain Nasir brings out his gun, on the side is written, "HARPOON". He aims and fires.

The camera follows the bullet from the gun to its eventual journey in the air, till it lands on the hunchback's leg causing him to fall. The police officers rush to the scene.

DuPont and Captain Nasir arrive to murmurs and gasps. They disperse the crowd of officers to see PROF. JENKINS lying on the ground with his clothes barely fitting.

DUPONT

(Surprised)

So it's true?!

Quatermain and Ms. Murray arrive at the scene. Ms. Murray is excited to see the beast. She sees Dr. Jenkins instead.

MS. MURRAY

Wait... where's the monster?! It can't truly...

The guys look at her as if to confirm.

MS. MURRAY

(Surprised)

NO! ...It is true!

DUPONT

(To the officers)

Gentlemen, bag him. I advise you not to talk about this night... for a very long time.

OFFICER

(Scared)

What if he transforms again?

CAPTAIN NASIR

I have a harpoon that will work!

EXT. THE SKIES DAY

The plane is in the air.

INT. THE PLANE

Prof. Jenkins has one arm handcuffed to his seat. Quatermain throws him some clothes, while Ms. Murray sits nearby.

QUATERMAIN

Don't shrink into these ones and then... un-shrink and tear them.

MS. MURRAY

What kind of science were you doing again?

PROF. JENKINS

Genetics.

MS. MURRAY

Are you sure it wasn't "crazy"?!

EXT. THE SKIES

The plane flying

EXT. LONDON NIGHT

EXT. THE AIRFIELD ALMOST DAWN

The Nautilus lands and heads for the hangar. A police officer nearby standing just outside his car and holding the communication-thingy spots them.

POLICE OFFICER

They're here... get ready!

INT. THE HANGAR

The league steps out with Captain Nasir behind them and Amina in front, but before they even get off the stairs police cars come rushing in without sirens.

PROF. JENKINS

What's going on?

QUATERMAIN

Fuck... they're here for me, aren't they? I should've known.

Quatermain turns around intending to get back on the plane, but Captain Nasir is behind him.

CAPTAIN NASIR

(Boldly)

Don't move!

INSPECTOR DONOVAN steps out of one of the cars with a megaphone.

INSPECTOR DONOVAN

(Into megaphone)

Professor Jenkins... you're under arrest for illegal practices bordering on medical ethics among other things. Could you please step down with your hands in the air?

MS. MURRAY  
(Shouting)  
Could you shut that damn thing off, we can  
hear you.

The officer drops the megaphone.

INSPECTOR DONOVAN  
Right!  
(To Jenkins)  
Get down here with your hands up.

MS. MURRAY  
Who are you?

INSPECTOR DONOVAN  
MI5 ma'am (holds up a badge).  
(To Quatermain)  
Allen Quatermain... lucky there's a suspension  
on your arrest. Would've been nice to bag  
two criminals today. Might get me and my  
boys some medals.

Prof. Jenkins has now stepped off the plane.

INSPECTOR DONOVAN  
All right boys, let's take him.

Cut to

Prof. Jenkins is being driven away as the remaining members  
watch.

MS. MURRAY  
So that was the plan all along, to have us hand  
deliver Professor Jenkins?

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Well, we're not completely sure yet. We'll  
have to take it up with Bond.

QUATERMAIN  
Bond?

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Yeah! He'll be glad to see you.

QUATERMAIN  
Campion Bond? ... Is that who sent you?

CAPTAIN NASIR  
You can ask him yourself tomorrow, 12  
o'clock. You know the place right, Amina?

MS. MURRAY  
(Surprised)  
What?! Aren't we done here?

CAPTAIN NASIR  
... Not quite!  
(To Quatermain)  
YOU are under my watch! You stay with me.

QUATERMAIN  
The company of a woman is always much...

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Shut up or I call Bond and have that  
suspension on your arrest lifted!

QUATERMAIN  
Where are we staying?

INT. POLICE CAR

Inspector Donovan sits with Prof. Jenkins at the back. There's another OFFICER, putting Jenkins in the middle.

INSPECTOR DONOVAN  
So sorry to do this.

PROF. JENKINS  
What's that?

Inspector Donovan brings out a needle and injects Prof. Jenkins who struggles to break free of his cuffs.

INSPECTOR DONOVAN  
Orders! ...Just following orders.

INT. A ROOM

MYCROFT HOLMES faces a COUNCIL of six members who sit across him.

MEMBER #1

Who is this professor James Morrison?

MYCROFT HOLMES

First off, he's not a professor... I don't know where he got that from. Second... sadly he's one of our own. We recruited him fresh out of Cambridge. As we do with civilian recruits, we let him pick his field name... he chose the name, "Moriarty".

MEMEBR #2

And why is Moriarty a threat?

MYCROFT HOLMES

Due to his exceptional intelligence we inserted him in groups we thought could be of future threat to us; jihadist, the English Defense League and so on. He knew of every group we thought could one day be a problem... and somewhere along the line I suppose he lost himself. Rather than report his intell to us, he slowly began to build an empire of his own.

MEMBER #3

And why aren't you stopping him?

MYCROFT HOLMES

It's not that easy!

MEMBER #3

Nothing is easy, that's why you have the full might of both MI5 & 6 behind you.

MYCROFT HOLMES

You don't understand... how do you defeat a man who knows half your secrets?

MEMBER #4

Use the other half.

MYCROFT HOLMES

The other half is in this room... I doubt any of you is willing to go out and find Morrison yourselves. Now if you'll excuse me (stands up) I have a rogue agent to catch.

Holmes begins to walk out.

MEMBER #2

Holmes...

Holmes turns round.

MEMBER #2

We are sorry about the loss of your brother!

INT. A SECRET LABORATORY

Professor Jenkins is tied to a chair and gagged. He wakes up, clearly dazed from being drugged. There are TWO SOLDIERS in the room. One picks up his receiver.

SOLDIER #1

He's awake sir!

A few seconds later, Morrison walks in.

MORRISON

Professor Jenkins, it's so nice to see you... since you died. Don't worry about your state of mind, you've just been drugged, a little anesthesia really, the type that subdues your monster for just long enough. I need something from you.

Professor Jenkins gazes over at a table of chemicals. Morrison looks over as well.

MORRISON

Oh yeah, your old playing instruments taken from you lab at the university and oh, I believe with some of what made you create that monster. Now I guess it's not a stretch to say you might have figured out what I want already.

Morrison grabs Professor Jenkins' arm.

MORRISON (Cont'd)  
Or I could find other ways to take it!

EXT. A BUILDING - DAY

INT. BOND'S OFFICE

Captain Nasir walks in followed by Ms. Murray and Quatermain. Mr. Bond gets up excited and heads towards an uncomfortable Quatermain.

MR. BOND  
Allan.

QUATERMAIN  
(Not excited)  
Bond!

MR. BOND  
So nice to see you, I see you still haven't got rid of that smug look on your face.

QUATERMAIN  
How can I when I look at you?

MR. BOND  
Tell me, have you contacted your family yet?  
Oh, it's going to be all over the news.  
British Intelligence finds missing spy, but before then...

MS. MURRAY  
(Interrupts)  
So you boys know each other.

MR. BOND  
Yes, I'm 007, he's 006.

QUATERMAIN  
More like the other way round... I'm the good guy.

MR. BOND  
Who faked his death and left a nation mourning, hmm?... I'm the good guy. (Heads

back to his desk) I have an assignment for you.

(To Ms. Murray)

We're going to need your chauffeur this time, Ms. Murray. You're providing quite a lot of fuel for us. (Pulls out a file) Edmonton Research Facility; it's one of the only chemical facilities within the city that hasn't been hit yet.

MS. MURRAY

What do you mean?

MR. BOND

In the past six months nearly all the chemical facilities in the city have been robbed. What is amazing isn't that no one has managed to catch the culprit, but there've all been claims of things moving around of their own volition like it is the work of a ghost.

MS. MURRAY

Again, shouldn't this be a police case?

MR. BOND

It should... but we're not dealing with any ordinary assailant here.

MS. MURRAY

Let me guess... another mad professor?!

Mr. Bond taps his nose in the affirmative. The league seems a bit stunned.

MR. BOND

Actually he was a research assistant, but quite close. He worked at Noble Island Institute in the Optics department. A week after he went missing, there was a fire in his department and certain files he was working on were reportedly missing. His name is Harley Griffin.

Mr. Bond pushes a file with Griffin's only known picture.

CAPTAIN NASIR

And what exactly did he do there?

MR. BOND

(Hesitant)

I'm guessing experiment?... But that's neither here nor there. What is important is that he stumbled upon a unique formula that managed to make him seem or become invisible, which would explain why he's never been caught.

CAPTAIN NASIR

You mean these break-ins are carried out by an invisible man?

MR. BOND

That's what I'm saying... and I had a feeling you wouldn't believe me, so...

Mr. Bond walks towards the TV in the room.

MR. BOND (CONT'D)

I thought I'd show you this.

Mr. Bond plays security footage of one of the plants being robbed. Sure enough things are seen moving of their own volition.

The trio of Quatermain, Ms. Murray and the Captain are stunned.

MR. BOND

So you see why we can't call the cops? They can't shoot what they can't see.

MS. MURRAY

And how are we supposed to catch him?

MR. BOND

I knew you'd ask, so let me direct your attention to this.

Mr. Bond changes footage.

MR. BOND (CONT'D)

This is from one of the plants; they use infra-red cameras to sometimes detect spills in the vicinity. What is interesting is also

what they picked up the night they got robbed.

The footage shows infra-red images of Griffin robbing the place.

MR. BOND (CONT'D)

Now look over to the normal camera and as you can see... he's invisible.

Mr. Bond shows a split-screen image of both a normal camera view and an infra-red one. The League is astonished.

INT. MS. MURRAY'S LIMOUSINE

The League is all in the back.

MS. MURRAY

Why do you think Bond wouldn't tell us what this Griffin character was working on before he became invisible?

CAPTAIN NASIR

Who cares?! From all indication the Griffin fellow probably started that fire at his department.

MS. MURRAY

And why would he do that?

QUATERMAIN

To erase all traces of his work... and possibly his life.

MS. MURRAY

(Looks at Quatermain)

Yeah... seems to be a running theme here with you being dead and all.

EXT. Edmonton Chemical Facilities

The league arrives and steps out.

INT. Edmonton Chemical Facilities

The League is met by a SECURITY GUARD.

SECURITY GUARD

You're the fellows from MI5 huh? Yeah, I spoke with your supervisor on the phone. Told me you'd be coming. What makes you think we're going to get hit by this chemical bandit?

The trio is a little surprised with the word "supervisor".

CAPTAIN NASIR

Well, every plant in this vicinity has been hit in the last few nights in a row.

MS. MURRAY

Our "supervisor" believes you're next!

SECURITY GUARD

Well, we're well prepared ma'am! We've got cameras and I've even got a stun gun!

The naïve security guard shows his stun gun. Ms. Murray is surprised at being called, "ma'am" and also by the naivety of the guard.

QUATERMAIN

What kind of cameras do you have?

SECURITY GUARD

State of the art sir! We're covered from all angles!

CAPTAIN NASIR

Infra-red?

SECURITY GUARD

What?!

CAPTAIN NASIR

Do you have infra-red cameras?

SECURITY GUARD

No!

CAPTAIN NASIR

After tonight, you might want to invest in them, okay?

The Security Guard is confused before taking a hard look at Quatermain.

SECURITY GUARD  
You know you look awfully familiar!

INT. MS. MURRAY'S LIMO

The League ponders what to do.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
So how do we catch an invisible man?

MS. MURRAY  
Never thought that would be a question to ponder.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
We know how to see him, so that's a start!

MS. MURRAY  
But we're still at a disadvantage! How do we know he's not even here right now?!

QUATERMAIN  
He only seems to come out at night!

MS. MURRAY  
That we know of.

QUATERMAIN  
Sunlight might make him more visible.

MS. MURRAY  
How?!

QUATERMAIN  
Footprints and such, something that won't be easily noticeable at night.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
I have an idea! ...We're going to need a change of uniform!

They all look at each other.

INT. SECRET LABORATORY

Two MEN (padded up) walk in and untie Prof. Jenkins. He stays seated till they leave, never taking his eyes off the door. Jenkins walks over to the table and looks at the contents.

He's still dazed and a little confused. He looks around the room and notices a security camera on the wall. He starts to fiddle with the equipment.

EXT. EDMONTON CHEMICAL FACILITY      NIGHT

There's a van packed outside.

INT. THE VAN

There's security feed of the facilities set up in the van. Ishmael looks over the live feed of the plant. Along with him are Ms. Murray, Quatermain and Captain Nasir.

The last two are dressed in security guard outfits.

ISHMAEL

It's all set!

CAPTAIN NASIR

Remember once we get in, you switch all cameras to infra-red mode.

ISHMAEL

Ay-ay Captain!

CAPTAIN NASIR

And the camera looking at the facility?

ISHMAEL

Got it.

INSERT: Shot of a camera atop the van.

INT. EDMONTON CHEMICAL FACILITY

The place is awfully quiet.

INT. HALLWAY

A janitor (Jack dressed in disguise) mops the hall. He wears a pair of infra-red goggles slightly hidden by his cap.

JACK

(Into piece)

Alright, we seem clear here. There's no one in the hallway... that I can see.

He enters a closet.

INT. THE VAN

Ms. Murray notices some weird movement on the feed.

MS. MURRAY

Look!

The League notices an individual on the infra-red feed, that's not there on the normal feed.

ISHMAEL

Look! ...Someone's gone in! WOW! ...He really is invisible!

CAPTAIN NASIR

(To Quatermain)

Alright! Let's go!

(To Ishmael)

Switch all cameras to infra-red.

(Jack)

Jack, get ready!

They open the door to the van and proceed.

INT. ANOTHER HALLWAY

The camera follows the floor as if to show the direction of Griffin's movement.

INT. A HALLWAY

We see CAPTAIN NASIR appear with his goggles and his harpoon gun.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
(Into his ear-piece)  
I'm in the hallway. No sign of him yet.

Cut to

THE VAN

Ishmael looks at the feed.

ISHMAEL  
I can see four bodies in the hallway, one of whom is definitely not us.

INT. ANOTHER HALLWAY

QUATERMAIN  
Roger that! Question, how do I not confuse any of you with him?

CAPTAIN NASIR (V.O)  
He won't be carrying a harpoon.

QUATERMAIN  
Right...

Quatermain turns to see the infra-red image of a man looking at him... with no gun.

QUATERMAIN  
I got him!

Quatermain gives chase.

Cut to

INT. A SEPARATE HALLWAY

JACK  
Where is he? I'm in the hallway too.

ISHMAEL (V.O)  
He's between two of you... I don't know which  
two.

Jack and Quatermain run towards each other with Griffin caught between them. They both fire their harpoon guns which produce big nets, but instead get tangled together as Griffin proves evasive.

JACK  
(Upset)  
SHOOT!

QUATERMAIN  
I think we just did... and missed.

Cut to

Griffin runs into another hallway, he heads for an exit. As he gets closer, we see Captain Nasir from a corner take aim, shoot and bag him.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
I've got him!

JACK  
Where are you captain?

CAPTAIN NASIR  
By the Westside entrance.

Jack and Quatermain show up without their harpoons.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Where are your guns?

QUATERMAIN  
They got caught... literally in crossfire!

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Help me with the duct-tape!

QUATERMAIN  
Where's his mouth?

CAPTAIN NASIR

Doesn't matter. Let's gift-wrap him!

Griffin struggles to get free as Jack, Quatermain and the Captain pin him down.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Pipe down, before I have you covered in plaster! Jack... get the plaster.

As Jack moves, Griffin breaks free and heads for the doors.

CAPTAIN NASIR

CRAP!

INT. THE VAN

Ms. Murray and Ishmael notice Griffin break free from the feed.

MS. MURRAY

He's coming this way!

Ms. Murray grabs a goggle lying around as well as a spare gun.

ISHMAEL

What are you doing?

MS. MURRAY

What they couldn't!

EXT. EDMONTON FACILITY EXIT

Griffin runs out, not far from the van. We see Ms. Murray take aim at Griffin and shoot. She manages to tangle him finally!

INT. THE VAN

The league gets in with GRIFFIN all tied up with rope and duct tape!

MS. MURRAY

Alright... let's see how invisible he really is.

Ms. Murray proceeds to remove the duct tape from Griffin's mouth. With his mouth free, Griffin spits at her so we see the spit fly on to her face.

MS. MURRAY  
(Shocked)

AH!

GRIFFIN  
YOU CUNT!

Captain Nasir hits GRIFFIN on his face. Ms. Murray wipes the spit from her face.

QUATERMAIN  
You okay?

MS. MURRAY  
Yeah!

QUATERMAIN  
Should've used the plaster.

MS. MURRAY  
(Intrigued)  
It's just so... weird and fascinating at the same time.

GRIFFIN  
Don't let me spit in your face again... you won't see it coming.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
(To Griffin)  
Don't let me hit you again!

MS. MURRAY  
It's okay, captain.  
(To Griffin)  
Why are you robbing the plants?

GRIFFIN  
What's it to you?!

MS. MURRAY

...Nothing... you know what else I won't see,  
Griffin? Yeah, we know your name! I won't  
see your heart!

Ms. Murray brings out a pocket knife and leans towards Griffin.  
She places the knife somewhere where Griffin's heart might be.

MS. MURRAY (CONT'D)

But I'm sure I'll have fun finding it. Now...  
(She presses the knife into the duct tape  
and Griffin moans) what's your story?

GRIFFIN

Can't you see... ...I'm invisible?!

Ms. Murray pushes the knife further in.

MS. MURRAY

How?!

Griffin struggles a bit, before realizing he has no option but  
to talk.

GRIFFIN

Military experiment.

QUATERMAIN

(Curious)

The military experimented on you?!

GRIFFIN

No... I worked for the military... then I  
experimented.

MS. MURRAY

OH!

EXT. AN UNDERGROUND PARKING LOT

Ms. Murray's car comes in followed by the van. Mr. Bond is  
waiting by his car.

MINUTES LATER

The league opens the van. Griffin is all bound up.

MR. BOND

Hello Griffin.

(To the league)

Well done fellows... and gal. I'm going to need him in my trunk.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Ishmael. Jack.

Ishmael and Jack proceed to get Griffin out.

MS. MURRAY

So are we done playing bounty hunters, Mr. Bond?!

MR. BOND

Not quite Ms. Murray. There's still more to be done.

MS. MURRAY

Now you look here...

MR. BOND

Ms. Murray, may I remind you the British government is seriously considering freezing your assets. I assure you this will be over soon!

MS. MURRAY

I'm not here to re-enact the 12 tasks of Hercules... this better end soon.

MR. BOND

(Smiles)

In due time. We meet tomorrow at the British museum.

QUATERMAIN

Something tells me we won't be sightseeing!

MR. BOND

Oh, contrary! There will be something to see!

Mr. Bond gets into his car.

INT. THE LABORATORY

The door is opened. Morrison walks over to the table where a dazed Prof. Jenkins lies face down in some chemicals.

MAN (O.S)

(Sighs)

I don't see anything here, but spilled chemicals! Very well then, pick him up and take his blood, then get him out!

TWO MEN attempt to pick up Professor Jenkins as he intentionally knocks over the table of equipment, secretly putting a test-tube in his pocket unbeknown to the men.

MAN (O.S)

WAIT... search him!

As the men try to search Jenkins, he resists and roars.

MORRISON (O.S)

Damn it, just pin him and take his blood, while you can. All I need is his blood; I don't have time for this.

INT. SECRET LABORATORY - HALLWAY

Morrison meets Mr. Bond.

MR. BOND

How's the professor?

MORRISON

Adamant... did our new friend tell you where the files are?

MR. BOND

Claims he lost them.

MORRISON

No worries, extract his blood.

MR. BOND

(Confused)

He's invisible.

MORRISON

We have him tied up?

MR. BOND

Yes.

MORRISON

Well keep punching holes in him till he bleeds. I doubt his blood is invisible too. After that put him with the rest of them, he might be of some use.

MR. BOND

And the files?

MORRISON

Forget the files... we have the result, he's invisible.

Morrison walks away.

INT. THE BRITISH MUSEUM DAY

The league (Quatermain, Captain Nasir and Ms. Murray) is led by Mr. Bond through the main halls of the museum all the way to the basement, where they enter a secret room.

Bond holds a file in his hand.

INT. SECRET ROOM

MR. BOND

You should find this interesting, Captain!

Mr. Bond leads them to a glass casing covered with a sheet. He removes the sheet to reveal a metal bar inside.

MR. BOND

This is a cavorite.

MS. MURRAY

You mean like in the H.G Wells novel?

MR. BOND

Nice to see the reading culture hasn't died.  
Yes, but this one (removes the casing)

actually works, which is why it's named after that.

Mr. Bond takes off his watch and places it on the cavorite and it begins to airlift the watch. The group is amazed.

MR. BOND  
Lovely, isn't it?

Bond grabs the cavorite before it goes further into the air.

MR. BOND  
(Cont'd)  
It has the ability to lift just about anything depending on the size of the metal. The heavier the cavorite, the more things it can lift.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
How do you control once it's in the air?

MR. BOND  
Told you you'd be interested. I don't fully understand the science myself, but it can be used in flight, which brings us to why you are really here. We need you to retrieve this from an individual who plans to use it for other means and not the peaceful kind. (He hands them the file) Dr. Minar, British Indian business man, born and raised in England, he owns the biggest steel company in Britain inherited from his father who started buying shut down factories in Birmingham during Thatcher's regime. What he also inherited was one of the biggest underground gangs started by his great-grandfather, originally meant to protect Asian immigrants from hate crimes in their neighbourhood. It grew into a criminal syndicate as the years rolled by. He's a legit businessman, but if he has to... he has other ways of getting what he wants! Most importantly he has the means to manufacture the cavorite and we believe he knows the right mixture of metals that creates it.

MS. MURRAY

How does he know the formula then? I take it this isn't public knowledge?

MR. BOND

You're right, it isn't. Professor Selwyn, the inventor of the cavorite went missing six months ago. He hasn't been seen since. ...Your guess is as good as mine. You'll go to the Limehouse district, there you'll find an informant named Lee at a Chinese tea shop, he won't be very hard to miss trust me. He'll lead you to Dr. Minar's place of business. Retrieve whatever cavorite he has there and if you see the professor save him. You will be joined by Professor Jenkins and Griffin on this.

MS. MURRAY

What?!

MR. BOND

They're outside.

EXT. BRITISH MUSUEM

There's a tinted SUV at the back entrance. Professor Jenkins and Harley Griffin are in it.

INT. SUV

Professor Jenkins and Griffin are seated in the backseat. Griffin is all covered in bandages with a trench coat and a hat.

GRIFFIN

Worse time of the year to be all covered up... so what you here for mate? What they do to you? You know you tell me, we could figure out what's going on.

Professor Jenkins keeps looking out the window.

PROF. JENKINS

Are you really invisible?

GRIFFIN

And inquisitive too!

Jenkins finally turns to face Griffin and smiles ever so slightly.

PROF. JENKINS

I was drugged!

GRIFFIN

Me too! Think I was injected too!

PROF. JENKINS

They drew your blood!

Griffin is shocked (which is going to be hard to portray).

GRIFFIN

I'm invisible, they can't find my veins.

PROF. JENKINS

How many needle marks are on your arm?

Griffin lifts his arm surprised.

GRIFFIN

I thought that was the multiple injections!

PROF. JENKINS

You thought so 'cause they drugged you!

GRIFFIN

You're Jenkins, aren't you?

PROF. JENKINS

Yeah, what about it?

GRIFFIN

They told me you could cure me.

PROF. JENKINS

(Confused)

Who's "they"?

GRIFFIN

A crazy woman with a bunch of odd fellows;  
one of them Indian.

PROF. JENKINS  
HA... "THEY" are full of shit! I don't even  
know what you are!

We see Mr. Bond and the other league members coming out of the museum.

EXT. THE BRITISH MUSEUM

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Well good luck guys!

MS., MURRAY  
(Surprised)  
You're not coming?

MR. BOND  
Captain Nasir has repairs to make to his plane.

MS. MURRAY  
Can't that wait?

MR. BOND  
The fate of England can't. You should be on  
your way now.

Ms. Murray opens the back door to the SUV.

GRIFFIN  
Hello sweetheart.

Ms. Murray sighs.

MS. MURRAY  
(Sarcastic)  
GREAT!!!

EXT. THE LIMEHOUSE DISTRICT

SUPERIMPOSED: LIMEHOUSE DISTRICT

The league's SUV shows up and parks across the Chinese tea shop.

INT. SUV

MS. MURRAY

So how do we do this? Do all four of us just walk in? (Looks over at Griffin) I'm sure he might be frightened!

Quatermain notices a shop opposite the tea shop called, "Shanghai Charlie's" with some mysterious people walking in being covered from public view.

QUATERMAIN

No! ...Let's split up! Cover more ground.

GRIFFIN

Sounds like we enlisted in the army!

Cut to

EXT. THE STREET

Ms. Murray and Griffin cross the street to The Chinese tea shop.

MS. MURRAY

Try to behave yourself, Griffin!

INT. THE CHINESE TEA SHOP

Ms. Murray and Griffin walk in as people stare at the later. They see LEE sitting at a table by himself with some comics in front of him and a cup of tea.

Lee has a strong resemblance to Alan Moore. Ms. Murray nods to Griffin to indicate they've found him. They walk towards him and sit.

Griffin notices the comics there, one of which happens to be a *League of Extraordinary Gentlemen* and other Moore comics just slightly shown.

MS. MURRAY

Lee?

LEE

Who's asking?

MS. MURRAY

We're looking for the "doctor".

LEE

You're Bond's puppets aren't you?  
(Looks at Griffin)  
What happened to you?

GRIFFIN

Burn!

LEE

Sorry! ...What do you want?

MS. MURRAY

We just told you... we're looking for the  
"doctor".

LEE

Right... which one?

GRIFFIN

Do you know how I got these burns? (Lee  
shakes his head) An accident... accidents  
happen!

LEE

Right I think I might know which "doctor"  
you're talking about; the Indian fellow, Dr.  
Munar. All I know is... (Leans forward) he's  
building a dragon!

MS. MURRAY

A what?!

LEE

He's running some sort of operation  
codenamed 'the dragon', by the Rotherhithe  
Bridge, that's all I know... and he's got some  
professor helping him... that's all.

MS. MURRAY

Okay.

LEE

...For now!

MS. MURRAY

What do you mean "for now"?

LEE

Well you know these villainous types; they change locations from time to time.

MS. MURRAY

...Okay Lee! Thanks.

Ms. Murray gets up.

MS. MURRAY

He is going to be where you said he'd be?

LEE

Yes... for now!

Griffin looks at Lee's comics.

GRIFFIN

(To Lee)

You a comic fan?

LEE

Yeah... but I always hate when they change it up in the movies!

INT. SHANGHAI CHARLIE'S

Quatermain and Prof. Jenkins walk in. They're greeted by a hostess.

HOSTESS

Gentlemen!

They follow her to a table.

QUATERMAIN

Er, excuse me?

HOSTESS

Yes?

QUATERMAIN

Where's your restroom?

Cut to

INT. HALLWAY

Quatermain looks around, checks to see if there's nobody and walks in a different direction. He comes across a different hallway and passes a room ajar.

Quatermain peaks in and sees DR. MUNAR and PROFESSOR SELWYN having a conversation.

PROF. SELWYN

The dragon is going to need a pilot.

DR. MUNAR

We'll work on that, professor.

BODYGUARD (O.S)

HEY!

Quatermain turns round.

BODYGUARD

What are you doing?

QUATERMAIN

... Looking for the bathroom?

BODYGUARD

Hey, don't I know you?

QUATERMAIN

Yeah, handsome people can look alike... not that you would know.

The bodyguard frowns and grabs Quatermain.

BACK AT THE TABLE

Prof. Jenkins gets curious and heads to the hallway that leads to the restroom.

INT. THE HALLWAY

Professor Jenkins walks towards the toilet when he hears a sound coming from a different direction and heads there only to see Quatermain sliding towards him on the floor.

QUATERMAIN  
Let's get out of here!

Jenkins hurriedly picks Quatermain up.

QUATERMAIN  
...Unless your monster *friend* can help.

PROF. JENKINS

Cut to

INT. THE MAIN RESTAURANT

Prof. Jenkins and Quatermain run out.

EXT. LIMEHOUSE DISTRICT

Ms. Murray and Harley Griffin stand outside the SUV waiting.

MS. MURRAY

HARLEY GRIFFIN

Prof. Jenkins and Quatermain come running out.

MS. MURRAY

GRiffin  
Right behind you!

They all get in the car and it speeds off. We see the BODYGUARD come out with a couple of other FELLOWS looking around!

## INT. THE SUV

DRIVER

Where to?

QUATERMAIN

To the museum!

MS. MURRAY

NO... to the hangar, we need to meet the captain. Do you know where it is?

DRIVER

Where Captain Nasir keeps the Nautilus? Yes!

GRIFFIN

The what?!

INT. THE HANGAR (where Captain Nasir keeps the Nautilus) NIGHT

We get a view of the NAUTILUS.

INT. NAUTILUS

The league is all there. We notice some adjustments being made to the plane. There are pieces of metal all over the plane.

MS. MURRAY

What's going on?

CAPTAIN NASIR

Bond has me making modifications to the plane to fit the cavorite. Seems like a waste of time if you ask me, the damn jet can fly already.

MS. MURRAY

I knew there was a reason why you couldn't come with us.

Jenkins smells the metal and detects a foul odor only he can sense apparently.

PROF. JENKINS

(Interrupts)

Does anyone smell that? The cavorite, it smells.

MS. MURRAY

Probably because Bond touched it. (To Quatermain) Tell the captain what you saw.

QUATERMAIN

Right, while she and Griffin went to see this informant of Bond's, the professor and I went into a local diner and I saw Professor Selwyn... alive and well.

Professor Jenkins meanwhile seems intrigued by the pieces of metal and the modifications being done to the plane.

CAPTAIN NASIR

So Dr. Munar has him? He was well?

QUATERMAIN

Didn't seem like he was being held captive. The two seemed to be having a casual conversation.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Either way, we've got to save him. (Turns to Ms. Murray) What did you find from the informant?

MS. MURRAY

Dr. Munar is operating somewhere near the Rotherhithe Bridge. I know the place; it's an area for all kinds of underground types.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Ishmael, pull up the map!

Ishmael pulls up an interactive digital map on a screen.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Show us the Rotherhithe Bridge.

The bridge appears on screen.

MS. MURRAY

The bridge goes over the Channel Tunnel, an uncompleted attempt to link England and France through an underground tube system. It could be where Dr. Munar is operating.

CAPTAIN NASIR

It definitely could be. An underground tunnel that big... he could build an aircraft.

PROF. JENKINS

The cavorite... I figured out its true purpose. Captain, you asked why make modifications to a plane that already flies. What happens when you engines blow out or they just stop?

CAPTAIN NASIR

...We go down!

PROF. JENKINS

Not unless you have the cavorite on your plane. Think about it... think about the lives it could save on commercial airlines. Whoever has the power to manufacture the cavorite in mass stands to make a fortune... and not just in the commercial sector, but think about what it means for the military as well; fighter jets that don't go down even when you shoot them. Whichever nation has this technology is almost undefeatable in the sky and not to mention the manufacturer who stands to make a massive fortune... it is technology to die for. That's why Bond has you testing it on your plane, to see how efficient it is.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Son of a bitch!

GRIFFIN

Question is who's going to shoot down the Nautilus?

CAPTAIN NASIR

Or turn off its engines?

QUATERMAIN

We're not even sure what Dr. Minar plans to do with the cavorite. Quite all right, he has the power to manufacture it, but I suppose it has to be legal if he intends to make money off it like the professor has

pointed out. Not to mention the tests the cavorite has to go through. And he has an added advantage over everyone else who may get in competition with him... Professor Selwyn.

MS. MURRAY

Right... so where are we on saving the professor. Mind you, Bond's driver is outside probably telling his boss of our whereabouts.

SHOT: The driver speaking into a phone.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Well now that we know what the cavorite is capable of, I say we find out what Dr. Minar is doing with it and in the process save Professor Selwyn. Ishmael and I will stay and complete the modifications.

...Modifications that I'm realizing now someone already figured out! (Shows them some diagrams with Selwyn's name on it).

GRIFFIN

Yeah, we're still not sure if it works like it does on paper!

QUATERMAIN

He's right!

The league all look at each other.

EXT. ROTHERHITE BRIDGE DAY

MS. MURRAY (V.O)

So what's the plan?

The SUV pulls up some distance away from the bridge overseeing the Channel Tunnel. Quatermain, Jenkins, Griffin, Ms. Murray and the driver are all in.

MS. MURRAY

There it is! ...So what do you think?

QUATERMAIN

I think a full on assault during daylight may not be in our best interest with the number of suspicious characters around the place.

SHOT: A bunch of people looking seemingly unconnected, but clearly guarding the place.

QUATERMAIN  
We come back at night... armed!

EXT. ROTHERHITE BRIDGE NIGHT

There appears to be less people than during the day.

INT. SUV

MS. MURRAY  
(To Griffin)  
You ready?

HARLEY GRIFFIN  
Yeah!

MS. MURRAY  
All sorts of criminal types hang around here... I'm sure you'll fit in.

HARLEY GRIFFIN  
Why thank you! ...You seem to know the type of company here too.

MS. MURRAY  
My ex-husband used to do business here.

HARLEY GRIFFIN  
What'd you do, kill him?

MS. MURRAY  
(Amused)  
He's in prison.

GRIFFIN  
At least tell me he did something really bad.

MS. MURRAY  
He did... he's Dracula!

Griffin laughs till he realizes...

GRIFFIN  
Wait... your husband is the mobster,  
'Dracula'? (Ms. Murray nods her head) You  
know I take back everything I said to you.

MS. MURRAY  
Why? He's locked up.

HARLEY GRIFFIN  
Trust me... an invisible man too should be  
afraid of the mob! (Griffin opens the door,  
then turns)...You sure I just can't take off  
my clothes here?

MS. MURRAY  
Now I'll have you killed!

GRIFFIN  
...Okay!

GRIFFIN steps out of the SUV as Prof. Jenkins reaches out!

PROF. JENKINS  
Don't forget this!

Jenkins hands Griffin an ear piece.

EXT. UNDER THE ROTHERHITE BRIDGE

There are a couple of GOONS standing guard around an entrance  
built into a cavern. Griffin walks towards them. A bunch of dogs  
begin to bark. They are aware of Griffin's presence.

GRIFFIN  
OH, SHUT UP!

The dogs cower away as Griffin approaches the goon.

GRIFFIN (CONT'D)  
Hello fellows.

GOON #1 approaches Griffin.

GOON #1  
Hold it there mate! Where you off to... and  
what's with your face?

GRIFFIN  
Too much drugs... I'm looking to score!

GOON #1  
Ain't nothing to sell here.

GRIFFIN  
Really? Well I heard different.

GOON #1  
From whom?

GRIFFIN  
My!

GOON #1  
Who's "my"?

GRIFFIN  
My head!

Griffin removes his hat as the goon notices his invisible head.

GOON #1  
But you...

GRIFFIN  
Don't have one?

Griffin head butts the goon, but rather than collapse, both of them are in pain.

GRIFFIN                            GOON #1  
OW!                                OW!

Cut to

INT. THE SUV

The other League members are listening in.

MS. MURRAY  
You really need to work on your one-liners.

CUT BACK TO

Goon # 2 approaches Griffin with a gun.

Griffin quickly takes off his coat using it to distract Goon # 1, as he undresses leaving some bandages and a pair of boxers in the air and a pair of socks and shoes where his feet are!

GOON #2  
WHAT IN BLAZES?!

Goon #2 sees the shoes move towards Goon #1 as the latter's gun mysteriously takes a life of its own, first shooting Goon #1, then- before he can shot -Goon #2.

GRIFFIN (O.S)  
(Into ear-piece)  
We're clear!

INT. SUV

MS. MURRAY  
That's your cue!

Quatermain and Jenkins step out! Ms. Murray ponders for a bit.

MS. MURRAY  
Oh, what the hell?!

She steps out and follows.

EXT. UNDER THE BRIDGE

The trio approach Griffin. Ms. Murray notices the floating boxers.

MS. MURRAY  
I thought you were supposed to be naked.

GRIFFIN  
Hey, it can get cold sometimes and not all surfaces are good for my arse!

PROF. JENKINS

Weren't you supposed to just walk in  
invisible?

GRIFFIN

Where's the fun in that if I can't scare them?

QUATERMAIN

What kind of guns were they using?

GRIFFIN

Silencers! Don't worry, there was no big bang!

QUATERMAIN

Well we don't know what's on the other side,  
so from here on out you've got to be  
completely invisible!

We see the boxers, shoes and socks come off.

QUATERMAIN

(To the rest)

Everyone armed?

GRIFFIN

Well I'm not... unless you count me being  
fully erect right now! AHH! The excitement!

MS. MURRAY

UGH!

INT. THE CAVERN- SECURITY ROOM

A SECURITY PERSONNEL notices the activities outside the entrance.

SECURITY PERSONNEL

What's going on there?

Security personnel turns to co-worker.

CO-WORKER

What?

SECURITY PERSONNEL

Alert security, we've got men down and unidentified personnel.

INT. THE CAVERN- ENTRANCE

Griffin walks in. Obviously we can't tell, except through camera movements. We see a bunch of guards running towards him, really towards the exit/entrance.

GRIFFIN (O.S)

Oh shit!

Griffin starts running back.

EXT. THE CAVERN- EXIT

The other league members are outside the entrance, when Griffin comes running out undetected at first.

GRIFFIN (O.S)

RUN! RUN! RUN!

The league members peer through the entrance (this should be a great shot) and see the guards running towards them. They begin to run! Prof. Jenkins stops and brings out a vial.

QUATERMAIN

Professor! ... Come on!

Jenkins swallows the contents and falls to his knees coughing.

The league stops. By now the guards are out of the cavern.

QUATERMAIN

Professor!

Jenkins begins to transform into a hideous creature, but unlike before where he was small, he is now twice as big and ripped.

QUATERMAIN

JENKINS?!

GRIFFIN (O.S)

I don't think he's Jenkins anymore!

The transformation is done just in time with the guards now shocked at what's in front of them. Jenkins (now the monster Hyde) turns to face the horrified guards who start shooting, but it's of no use as the bullets do little to no harm.

QUATERMAIN  
(To Ms. Murray)  
Come on, now's our chance!

The two take the opportunity to head back to the cavern as Jenkins deals with the guards. We also see Jenkins now has the ability to see Griffin through infra-red vision.

The driver hears the gunshots and heads to the scene and is amazed at what he sees.

INT. THE CAVERN- AIRCRAFT DOCK

Dr. Minar is inspecting a gigantic flying craft, when the sounds from outside interrupts him. Above them is a glass ceiling clearly showing they're underground as water can be seen on top.

DR. MUNAR  
What is that? (To a guard) Go and find out what it is?

Professor Selwyn sits not far from Dr. Munar looking worried.

DR. MUNAR  
(To a guard)  
Secure the professor, if you will.

GUARD  
Yes, sir! (To Selwyn) Come on!

The GUARD leads Prof. Selwyn away.

ENTRANCE

Quatermain and Ms. Murray have made it in and are inspecting their surrounds when they get spotted by GUARD #2.

GUARD #2  
(Wielding a gun)  
Hold it there... who are you?

GRIFFIN (O.S)  
The restorers of order!

                          GUARD #2  
(Confused)

Who said...

Guard #2 is taken down by Griffin.

                          QUATERMAIN  
Knew you'd be useful eventually!

AT THE AIRCRAFT DOCK

Dr. Minar begins to see his guards falling mysteriously one by one as some of their weapons turn against them, the handwork of Griffin. Dr. Minar finally sees Ms. Murray and Quatermain.

                          MS. MURRAY  
Where is Selwyn?

                          DR. MUNAR  
You're making a big mistake.

Dr. Minar hears a gun cock.

                          HARLEY GRIFFIN (O.S)  
Classic villain line!

We see a gun to Dr. Minar's head, but no one holding it! The doctor is barely able to turn, but realizes there seems to be no one visible behind him.

                          DR. MUNAR  
Who are you people?

                          QUATERMAIN  
We asked first... where's Professor Selwyn?

                          PROF. SELWYN (O.S)  
I'm here!

We see Selwyn appear with a man behind him holding a gun.

                          MS. MURRAY

We'll take the professor with us, if you don't mind.

                  GRIFFIN (O.S)  
What about the cavorite?

                  QUATERMAIN  
Human life first!

Dr. Minar nods to the guard to let Selwyn go. The guard does so and Griffin in return shoots the guard, a bit to Ms. Murray's surprise.

                  MS. MURRAY  
GRIFFIN!

                  GRIFFIN  
WHAT?!

                  PROF. SELWYN  
(To Dr. Minar)  
You knew it would come to this.

Quatermain grabs Selwyn.

                  MS. MURRAY  
What about the cavorite?

                  DR. MUNAR  
It's already attached to the aircraft.

                  MS. MURRAY  
We'll settle for the professor then...  
Griffin, let's go!

Griffin (or rather the camera) looks up to the glass ceiling.

                  GRIFFIN  
This is a nice view.

EXT. THE CAVERN- EXIT

The league comes out with Prof. Selwyn. Also we see Griffin pick up his coat and hat.

The group is greeted by a group of fallen guards on the ground and we see Jenkins back to normal, but with his clothes torn!

PROF. SELWYN  
What happened here?!

PROF. JENKINS  
Is that Selwyn?

QUATERMAIN  
Yes!

GRIFFIN  
(To Quatermain)  
Is that Jenkins, just so we know we're safe!

PROF. JENKINS  
(Laughs)  
Yes!

GRIFFIN  
How'd you do that?

PROF. JENKINS  
(Shows the vial)  
I re-worked my formula.

GRIFFIN  
What formula?

QUATERMAIN  
Remember you asked why he was so important?  
...Jenkins here has the ability to mutate!

GRIFFIN  
Really? ... Can I have som...

PROF. JENKINS  
(Interrupts)  
NO!

Jenkins throws the vial away.

PROF JENKINS (CONT'D)  
...It won't work on you, everything's wired to  
my DNA!

GRIFFIN

Okay... but can you still... mutate?

PROF JENKINS

With a little persuasion, why?!

GRIFFIN

Seems useful...

The group starts walking back to their SUV.

GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

Hey, aren't you suppose to cure me?!

Cut to

INT. THE CAVERN- AT THE AIRCRAFT

We see HYDE (Jenkins) now tearing the aircraft apart to relieve it of the cavorite as Dr. Minar watches horrified!

GRIFFIN

(To Dr. Minar)

Be glad we're letting you live.

INT. THE SUV

The league rushes in with Prof. Selwyn.

MS. MURRAY

(To the driver)

To the Nautilus! NOW!

The driver starts the car.

DRIVER

I'm sure Mr. Bond would like to see you all now.

Ms. Murray puts a gun to the driver's head.

MS. MURRAY

I won't repeat myself!

The driver looks in the rear-view mirror and sees Prof. Jenkins.

PROF. JENKINS  
I doubt you'd want me to have to tell you!

The SUV drives off.

EXT. THE HANGAR

The SUV arrives.

INT. THE NAUTILUS

The league sits Professor Selwyn down.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
You found him!

QUATERMAIN  
Yeah, but I'm sure there's more to this than  
meets the eye, right Professor? You don't  
look like someone who's happy to be saved.

PROF. SELWYN  
For the umpteenth time, just who are you people?

MS. MURRAY  
You don't get to ask the questions... for now.

PROF. SELWYN  
You don't understand what's going on?

QUATERMAIN  
Why don't you tell us?

PROF. SELWYN  
...About what exactly?

QUATERMAIN  
(Rolls eyes)  
About the cavorite. About Dr. Munar.  
Everything.

PROF. SELWYN  
I need to know who sent you?

Quatermain gets frustrated and moves towards Prof. Selwyn.

PROF. SELWYN

Okay. Okay... (Breathes in).

Selwyn looks over at Griffin.

PROF. SELWYN

Are you really...

GRIFFIN

Invisible? Yes, I hear it all the time. It's like being told you have a big dick for the umpteenth time... I know!

PROF. SELWYN

It must be hard being like that.

GRIFFIN

Was that a pun?

Prof. Selwyn shakes his head.

GRIFFIN

...Well to answer your question, not when it comes to killing... I can walk round a man, whatever weapon he has, choose my point, strike as I like. Dodge as I like. Escape as I like... what's not to like?!

MS. MURRAY

Professor?

PROF. SELWYN

Yes.

MS. MURRAY

Before he kills when he likes, how about telling us what happened?

PROF. SELWYN

Right... it all started about several months ago, I think seven to be precise! I gave a presentation on the cavorite at Cambridge.

INT. A LECTURE HALL - DAY - SIX MONTHS AGO, FLASHBACK

Prof. Selwyn faces a group of people. Among them are Mycroft Holmes and Dr. Munar.

PROF. SELWYN

Imagine. A metal that can change the future, not based on how strong and durable it is, but by its rather odd and unique ability. I present to you...

Prof. Selwyn proceeds to lift a glass casing to reveal a metal bar.

PROF. SELWYN (Cont'd)

The cavorite! A metal that floats; made through the combination of certain metallic elements. Gentlemen, this could change the future of aviation, the way we build military technology... watch!

Prof. Selwyn proceeds to place his watch on the bar of cavorite and it begins to float.

PROF. SELWYN (Cont'd)

This is no magic trick people. The cavorite can lift anything it weighs more than. The heavier the cavorite, the more it can lift!

Prof. Selwyn grabs the cavorite.

INT. HALLWAY

PROF. SELWYN (V.O)

After my presentation, I was approached by Dr. Munar.

Prof. Selwyn is approached by Dr. Munar.

DR. MUNAR

Professor?

PROF. SELWYN

Hello.

DR. MUNAR

Ahmed Munar.

PROF. SELWYN  
Yes, I know who you are.

DR, MUNAR  
I'm very interested in your cavorite technology. Perhaps we can discuss it sometime.

A LADY and Prof. Jenkins pass by and the camera follows them.

LADY  
Right this way, professor. I'll show you to your new study hall.

PROF. JENKINS  
(Enthusiastic)  
Lovely!

EXT. MI5

PROF. SELWYN (V.O)  
Turns out, he wasn't the only one interested.

INT. MI5- MYCROFT HOLMES' OFFICE

There's a knock on the door.

MYCROFT HOLMES  
Come in.

Prof. James Morrison steps in.

MYCROFT HOLMES (Cont'd)  
James. (Presents a file) I need you to investigate this cavorite technology of Professor Selwyn. If indeed it is what he says it is, it becomes imperative that the British government gets its hands on it before any other nation. Do you understand? This is the file on the professor. He's done some work on the Mars rover for NASA, so clearly he's no hack from all indication.

MORRISON

Yes sir!

Morrison takes the file.

INT. MI5- HALLWAY

There's one long continuous shot of Morrison walking out the building.

EXT. MI5

As Morrison steps out he gets on his phone.

MORRISON  
Sebastian... we've got a job.

EXT. AN APARTMENT COMPLEX        NIGHT

It's raining. Prof. Selwyn hails a cab and one stops. As soon as he enters, SEBASTIAN MORAN follows quickly running on foot.

INT. CAB

PROF. SELWYN  
Piccadilly Square.

The door is opened and Sebastian gets in.

PROF. SELWYN  
Excuse me?!

SEBASTIAN MORAN  
(To Cabbie)  
Here's a 100 pounds, drive round the neighbourhood.  
(To Selwyn)  
Professor... we need to talk.

CAB DRIVER  
Excuse me!

Sebastian pulls out his gun!

CAB DRIVER  
Very well, round the block we go!

PROF. SELWYN (V.O)  
A man approached me, said his name was 'Sniper'. Told me he was working for a man simply called, "Napoleon". Told me they were willing to offer me a generous sum for my cavorite as well as its secret formula. You see, whoever this "Napoleon" character was, figured out it wasn't just the metal that made the cavorite fly, so I was intrigued how he possibly knew.

-END FLASHBACK-

INT. NAUTILUS

QUATERMAIN  
Then what else was it?

PROF. SELWYN  
What?

QUATERMAIN  
What was it that made the cavorite fly?

PROF. SELWYN  
...It's a secret... I can't tell you that.

QUATERMAIN  
Fine then. Did you meet this Napoleon character?

PROF. SELWYN  
No. Not even once. I'd only be contacted by the man I met in the cab periodically asking if I reconsidered.

MS. MURRAY  
Sniper?

PROF. SELWYN  
Yes.

QUATERMAIN

And I'm assuming that wasn't his real name, no?

PROF. SELWYN

No, but he had a tag with the name Sebastian Moran on it. I assumed it must have casually slipped as he tried to get in the cab.

QUATERMAIN

What else did you notice?

PROF. SELWYN

The tag seemed to belong to MI5.

The league is confused.

MS. MURRAY

The man who sent us to find you and the favorite is MI5. A man named Bond, ring any bells?

PROF. SELWYN

No! But this Sebastian fellow didn't seem to represent any interest of MI5 to me, just Napoleon's.

GRIFFIN

How would you know what MI5's interest is? I mean look at us. They sent us to get you.

PROF. SELWYN

You're not MI5?

GRIFFIN

How many times do we have to say 'MI5' here?!

MS. MURRAY

We're more like unwilling mercenaries.

PROF. SELWYN

I see... and what if this Bond character is just Sebastian with a different name?

QUATERMAIN

Well we can not afford to not hand you over to him now. We've come all this way to get further tangled in something we're yet not sure of... so what do we do?

INT. AN UNDERGROUND PARKING LOT

The league arrives and Quatermain, Captain Nasir and Ms. Murray step out of the SUV with Prof. Selwyn as Bond is there to greet them.

Griffin and Jenkins are left in the car, seen from the open window.

MR. BOND

I see you got the professor safe and sound.  
That's good. What about the cavorite?

QUATERMAIN

We didn't have time. Too many goons to fight off!

MR. BOND

Pity! Well, come along Professor!

PROF. SELWYN

My luggage!

QUATERMAIN

I'll help you with it.

Selwyn indicates with a head shake that Bond is not Sebastian. Quatermain goes to get some bags from the back of the SUV.

PROF SELWYN

(To Bond)

You must be MI5.

MR. BOND

Yes I am.

PROF. SELWYN

Some equipment I managed to regain from Dr. Munar.

QUATERMAIN

I'll just put them in the boot for you.

Bond pops the boot open.

MR. BOND  
Where's Ishmael?

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Still working on the plane.

MR. BOND  
I thought you said you were done!

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Minor adjustments!

Quatermain closes the boot.

QUATERMAIN  
Alright! You're good to go!

MS. MURRAY  
Are we done here then, Mr. Bond?

MR. BOND  
Yes Ms. Murray. You are free to go.

MS. MURRAY  
And the rest of them?

MR. BOND  
What do you care?

MS. MURRAY  
As surprising as it may seem, we've grown to  
be a team here. I do care!

MR. BOND  
Don't! Captain Nasir is till on my service.  
And as for Griffin and Jenkins, they're  
survivalist. Disband whatever team you have  
here! Come on Selwyn.

QUATERMAIN  
Where do I stand in this?

MR. BOND  
I don't care much about you Allan and just a  
heads up, that bounty on you may be back in  
a short amount of time! There's an open

window to disappear again, preferably to the Middle East... just in case we need you again!

Bond and Selwyn get in the car and drive off. Ms. Murray and Quatermain walk back to the SUV with Captain Nasir behind them. A limousine pulls up to the parking lot.

It's Ms. Murray's chauffeur.

MS. MURRAY  
Come on guys... I'll take you home.  
(To the SUV driver)  
Your services are no longer needed!

INT. THE LIMOUSINE

The whole gang is seated.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Well we know Bond isn't Sebastian. Selwyn indicated that.

PROF. JENKINS  
What if Sebastian sent Bond, since the professor knows his face?

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Could be.

'HARLEY GRIFFIN'  
Can I take this off now?

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Of course!

'Griffin' begins to take off the bandages across his face and it's revealed to be Ishmael.

INT. THE BOOT OF MR. BOND'S CAR

We see a slight movement between the luggage.

EXT. A MINI-MANSION

Bond pulls up to the gate and is let in by armed guards.

INT. THE CAR

PROF. SELWYN

I thought we'd be going to MI5.

MR. BOND

This is a safe house. Relax.

Mr. Bond and Prof. Selwyn step out. Selwyn heads to the boot.

PROF. SELWYN

Let me get my luggage!

MR. BOND

Here... I'll help you!

Selwyn is worried.

PROF. SELWYN

It's perfectly alright.

MR. BOND

Don't be silly.

Bond opens the boot then calls a couple of guards.

MR. BOND

Oi, you two... come get this luggage out.

Bond proceeds to walk away from the car, giving Selwyn the opportunity to reach in and pull the already invisible Griffin out before the guards come.

THE FRONT DOOR

The camera follows Bond as he leads Prof. Selywn and the two guards behind them into the mansion. It should be one-long continuous shot, giving the impression of being followed.

They go up a majestic plight of stairs to a hall of rooms.

MR. BOND

Put the professor's luggage in that room.

(Indicates)  
Professor... come with me!

Bond leads Selwyn in the opposite direction to another hallway of rooms till he stops in front of one and knocks. He waits... then proceeds to enter even with no answer.

INT. MORRISON'S ROOM

Bond walks in leaving the door open for Selwyn to come through, but before shutting it...

MR. BOND  
The league has been successful. I present to you Professor Selwyn.

Morrison raises his head from his paperwork.

MORRISON  
(Confused)  
The league?

MR. BOND  
Our league of rogue agents.

MORRISON  
Quite!

Mr. Bond finally shuts the door.

SHOT: The door.

Morrison stands up to greet Prof. Selwyn.

MORRISON  
Ah! Professor Selwyn... what a delight to see you!

PROF. SELYWN  
You are?

MORRISON  
Morrison... among other names. Please have a seat.

MORRISON

(To Bond)  
What about the cavorite?

MR. BOND  
Um... that was where there was no success.  
They could only save the professor due to  
time.

MORRISON  
Well I suppose he'll do.  
(To Selwyn)  
Won't you Selwyn? We all know it's not the  
metal that flies, but the substance.

Bond looks confused.

PROF. SELWYN  
You're Napoleon?!

MORRISON  
Among other names!

PROF. SELWYN  
What exactly do you want?

MORRISON  
See professor, I've been doing this for so  
long, I can't tell you if I was a spy posing  
as a criminal or the other way round. My  
superiors first put me undercover to  
infiltrate underground groups like the EDL  
and such, I suppose I got consumed by it  
all. (Pauses) You know what I want? ... I want  
it all, professor.

Morrison stands up.

MORRISON (Cont'd)  
Shall we?

PROF. SELWYN  
Where are we going?

MORRISON  
To the roof, there's something spectacular  
you should see.

EXT. THE MANSION- ROOF

Morrison, Mr. Bond and Selwyn walk out onto the roof revealed to be a helipad. There's a massive aircraft carrier on it.

MORRISON

I present to you what's going to end the empire. All thanks to your precious cavorite. I'm going to start with the greatest symbols of this country, parliament and after that Buckingham palace, might take a detour at the East end first. Cheerio professor.

PROF. SELWYN

(Worried)

You're seriously not going to...

MORRISON

Oh, yes. Yes, absolutely.

(To Mr. Bond)

Once I take off, do be wise and get rid of the professor here would you?

PROF. SELWYN

But...

MORRISON

I already figured out the secret to the cavorite, professor. It's not the metal is it?

Professor Selwyn is shocked. Morrison nods to Mr. Bond and begins to head to his aircraft. The door of the aircraft is opened by Sebastian Moran.

SEBASTIAN MORAN

Lovely night professor!

MORRISON

(Gleefully)

It sure is.

We hear a gunshot, followed by a scream. The look on Sebastian's face says something is wrong. Morrison turns to find Mr. Bond on the floor, bleeding from his knee.

Morrison looks up perplexed to see a gun mid-air.

MORRISON  
GRIFFIN!

SEBASTIAN MORAN  
GET DOWN!

The gun starts shooting at Morrison who gets into the plane, as Sebastian Moran begins to shoot back. The sound gets the attention of the guards below.

MORRISON  
He's invisible.

SEBASTIAN MORAN  
Not for long!

Sebastian pauses, then aims... and shoots the gun off Griffin's hands.

GRIFFIN (O.S)  
Damn!

Sebastian drags Morrison onto the plane as they start to take off. Griffin meanwhile grabs Prof. Selwyn.

GRIFFIN  
See... it's not bad being invisible.

MR. BOND  
(In pain)  
You won't get far.

GRIFFIN  
Oh, shut up!

Griffin grabs the gun to shoot Mr. Bond.

PROF. SELWYN  
NO! ...You have to go before the guards get here. Let me have it... only one of us is invisible.

Griffin hands Prof. Selwyn the gun and exits. Prof. Selwyn aims the gun at Bond.

MR. BOND  
Come on professor... you won't shoot me!

INT. THE MANSION

We see guards running in from all direction as they head towards the roof. Some of them "encounter" Griffin, who wrestles his way through with his invisibility while shooting some of them.

The guards notice the mid-air gun. Due to Griffin's invisibility one of the guards attempting to shoot Griffin scares another thinking he might get shot.

SCARED GUARD  
NO!

The guard however manages to shoot Griffin, leaving the scared guard stunned. The bullet disappears as soon as it goes into Griffin, then we see blood mid-air.

This causes the guards to stop and stare in amazement. Using this distraction, Griffin manages to make it out before they descend on him.

EXT. THE MANSION- COURTYARD

Griffin runs out and gets into a sleek car and drives out the compound.

EXT. THE ROAD

We see the car pass real fast.

INT. THE CAR

Griffin is in pain. From his windshield, we see a looming shadow pass over. It's Morrison's aircraft.

GRIFFIN  
SHIT!

EXT. THE ROAD

Griffin's car passes fast and catches the attention of a police car, which begins to follow him. Griffin grunts and finally stops.

The COP gets out of his car and walks over to Griffin's vehicle. At first he doesn't notice anyone, then opens the door and gets yanked in.

                          GRIFFIN  
DO YOU HAVE A FIRST AID KIT?

The cop screams.

INT. THE NAUTILUS

The league sits waiting for word from Griffin.

                          MS. MURRAY  
You think Griffin is alright?

                          QUATERMAIN  
Didn't think you quite cared much for Harley.

                          MS. MURRAY  
I don't, I...

The sound of a screeching car is heard. They all stand up agitated.

INT. THE HANGAR

The league steps out of the plane cautiously with Captain Nasir in front while Griffin steps out of the car in a police uniform.

                          CAPTAIN NASIR  
Griffin?!

                          GRIFFIN  
Who else you know doesn't have a head or hands? (Raises sleeves).

                          MS. MURRAY  
Are you bleeding?

GRIFFIN

We'll all be bleeding dead if we don't stop  
that maniac.

QUATERMAIN

...This is serious... he called someone else a  
maniac.

CAPTAIN NASIR

What did you find out?

Griffin falls to the ground.

CAPTAIN NASIR

GRiffin!

An outline of Griffin's body begins to form as he continuously  
loses blood.

INT. THE NAUTILUS

Jack and Ishmael bring Griffin into the plane.

JACK

He's beginning to form. I can see his body's  
outline.

PROF. JENKINS

He must be dying!

CAPTAIN NASIR

Get the first aid kit.

Prof. Jenkins approaches Griffin's unconscious body with  
interest. Jack brings the first aid kit. Jenkins grabs the box  
and looks at everyone.

PROF. JENKINS

We shan't speak of this... EVER!

Jenkins grabs a needle and draws some of his blood, then  
interjects Griffin with it.

PROF. JENKINS

It may not work... in which case we should say  
his last rites.

Jenkins injects Griffin. After a moment, Griffin wakes up!

                  GRIFFIN  
                  (Breathes in)  
WHAT THE...?

                  CAPTAIN NASIR  
                  GRIFFIN!

Griffin notices the needle.

                  GRIFFIN  
What was that?

                  MS. MURRAY  
...Quinine!

                  GRIFFIN  
WHAT?!

                  CAPTAIN NASIR  
Griffin... what did you find?

                  GRIFFIN  
...Morrison... he's going to destroy London.

                  MS. MURRAY  
Who's Morrison?

                  GRIFFIN  
(Agitated)  
The guy who's going to destroy London!

                  CAPTAIN NASIR  
(Thinking)  
Morrison?

                  GRIFFIN  
Goes by several nicknames, "Moriarty",  
"Napoloen".

                  QUATERMAIN  
Professor James Morrison?!

                  HARLEY GRIFFIN  
The one and only!

MS. MURRAY

I take it you know him and I'm not surprised; society of the presumed dead.

CAPTAIN NASIR

That's who they believe shot detective Holmes six months ago.

PROF. JENKINS

Yeah I read about that!

Griffin is still curious about the needle.

GRIFFIN

What is that?

MS. MURRAY

(Crushes the needle)  
So just who is he, Morrison?

PROF. JENKINS

He's a maths professor at Cambridge. Well he was until he left his post before I got there.

MS. MURRAY

Why?

PROF. JENKINS

I don't know.

QUATERMAIN

He could've been a civilian recruit for MI5.

CAPTAIN NASIR

There's nothing civilian about all this.

QUATERMAIN

This detective Holmes that got shot, could he by chance be the younger brother of...

ISHMAEL

Captain!

Cut to

The league are watching TV

NEWCASTER (V.O)

An unidentified aircraft has been seen flying over London. No one is quite sure who it belongs to. Neither the military nor any private individual has claimed it.

GRIFFIN

That's the plane... he's going to use to destroy the city, Parliament and all.

EXT/INT. MI5- MYCROFT HOLMES' OFFICE

The subordinate walks in.

SUBORDINATE

(Worried)

SIR!!! We've got a situation.

Cut to

A group of people in Mycroft's office.

MYCROFT HOLMES

Call the air force and have them on stand by and for God's sake someone find out if it is manned or not.

INT. MORRISON'S WARPLANE

Morrison looks over at the London skyline.

Morrison

Twinkle, twinkle, little bat! How I wonder where you're at! Up above the world you fly/ Like a teatray in the sky... (Breathes in) You ready, Sebastian?

EXT. THE EAST END

We see people looking up at the aircraft. A 'blind man' begging, even stops and looks up.

'BLIND MAN'  
BLIMEY!

INT. MORRISON'S WARPLANE

Morrison  
Take the first shot!

Sebastian seated at the controls fires down into the city.

INT. THE NAUTILUS

The league sees the first shot live on TV.

NEWSCASTER (O.S.)  
It seems there's been some sort of attack on  
the East End here in London.

MS. MURRAY  
Dear Lord, will London survive this?

CAPTAIN NASIR  
We need to leave now. We can stop Morrison  
before it's too late.

PROF. JENKINS  
It's already late.

QUATERMAIN  
Well, we're not just going to stand here and  
be partly responsible. Come on.

As the league heads out of the Nautilus, they hear sirens coming  
towards them.

CAPTAIN NASIR  
What...?

EXT. THE HANGAR

A bunch of cars arrive at the hangar, Inspector Donovan steps  
out of one holding a megaphone.

INSPECTOR DONOVAN

Alright men. We believe these men to be terrorists... do not let them out of your sights.

The HEAVILY ARMED MEN move towards the plane.

INT. THE NAUTILUS

MS. MURRAY  
Ugh! He brought that damn megaphone.

QUATERMAIN  
(To Jenkins)  
Now would be the time for some magic,  
professor.

EXT. THE HANGAR

INSPECTOR DONOVAN  
(W/ megaphone)  
GET OUT OF THE PLANE NOW!

Donovan signals his men. They get closer to the Nautilus, when right from its side it gets ripped open and out jumps HYDE in his entire monstrosity. The men fire at him.

We see a car from behind the plane appear as it makes it way out dodging shots from the men.

INT. THE CAR

Inside we find Quatermain driving with Captain Nasir in the passenger's seat. Ms. Murray, Ishmael and Jack sit in the back.

MS. MURRAY  
How do we stop Morrison?

CAPTAIN NASIR  
We need a plane.

GRIFFIN (O.S.)  
I know where we could get one.

Griffin is sat on Jack's lap.

GRIFFIN (O.S)  
You comfortable Jack? ...I don't weigh much!

Jack looks uncomfortable.

                          CAPTAIN NASIR  
What about Jenkins?

                          MS. MURRAY  
Jonathan's got him... I hope!

                          GRIFFIN  
(Confused)  
Who's Jonathan?!

                          MS. MURRAY  
My chauffeur!

EXT. THE HANGAR/ INT. LIMOUSINE

The men are still shooting at HYDE when Ms. Murray's limousine comes from behind the row of police cars, hitting some of them as it swerves. We get a shot of her chauffeur, Jonathan.

Hyde runs towards the limousine and jumps on the roof as it leads him away. We see the roof bend a little from inside the limousine of course as Jonathan adjusts his posture.

                          INSPECTOR DONOVAN  
DAMN IT! (Pulls out of phone and dials) ...  
Hello... Agent Bond... We lost them.

EXT. THE ROTHERHITE BRIDGE

The car pulls up and the league steps out, heading towards Dr. Munar's hide out.

INT. THE HIDEOUT- UNDER THE BRIDGE

Dr. Munar turns round as he hears his guards being assaulted once again to see the league.

                          QUATERMAIN

Hello doctor.

                  GRIFFIN  
We need your aircraft.

                  DR. MUNAR  
You finally understand everything now, don't you? ...I'm coming with you.

                  GRIFFIN  
Your funeral.

EXT. THE SKIES

A group of fighter jets fly towards London.

INT. UNDER THE ROTHERITHE BRIDGE

The league board Dr. Munar's aircraft.

INT. MUNAR'S AIRCRAFT

                  DR. MUNAR  
Where's Selwyn?

The league is silent.

                  QUATERMAIN  
We don't have time, we must be going! Captain?

                  CAPTAIN NASIR  
Way ahead of you.

                  DR. MUNAR  
Once we break through the glass ceiling, the water will flood the hideout leaving no traces of it.

                  GRIFFIN  
Well it's a good thing we're in here... pity for your guards though.

They start the aircraft.

INT. AIRCRAFT DOCK

The aircraft breaks through the underground glass ceiling causing water to rush in and the guards to run out.

EXT. THE SKY

A fighter jet takes aim at Morrison's plane.

INT. MORRISON'S PLANE

SEBASTIAN MORAN  
INCOMING!

EXT. MORRISON'S PLANE

The missile hits the plane, but evaporates as it touches it. The plane is only slightly shaken.

INT. MORRISON'S PLANE

MORRISON  
Did I tell you about the cavorite's ability  
to repeal heat?

SEBASTIAN MORAN  
You could've told me before my heart skipped  
a beat.

MORRISON  
I must have forgotten.

EXT. THE SKY

Munar's aircraft approaches.

INT. MUNAR'S ARICRAFT

CAPTAIN NASIR  
We're approaching. Get ready to fire gentlemen.

DR. MUNAR

How much do you know about the cavorite,  
because if that plane has it, there's no  
point shooting?

EXT. THE SKY

Several groups of fighter jets take aim at the Morrison's plane  
with absolutely no effect but the occasional slight shake.

EXT. ON THE GROUND

The terrified onlookers run, scream and shout.

INT. MUNAR'S AIRCRAFT

CAPTAIN NASIR

So you're saying we can't bring down that  
ship?

DR. MUNAR

Not with heat.

INT. THE UNIVERSITY HALL -FLASHBACK-

Prof. Selwyn is addressing the crowd. He grabs the cavorite with  
his watch on it.

PROF. SELWYN

There is one other thing the cavorite can  
do.

Prof. Selwyn turns on a Bunsen burner and places the cavorite on  
top of the flames. The fire goes out.

PROF. SELWYN

It repeals heat.

The camera focuses on Dr. Munar who smiles.

-END OF FLASHBACK-

INT. MUNAR'S AIRCRAFT

GRiffin

GREAT! Now what?!

CAPTAIN NASIR

...Can we cut through it?

MS. MURRAY

With what?

CAPTAIN NASIR

...A harpoon maybe.

MS. MURRAY

This isn't the Nautilus Captain.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Don't remind me, that plane is dead.

DR. MUNAR

I've got some hook guns.

GRiffin

How appropriate. Fret not Captain!

EXT. THE ROAD

Jonathan drives with HYDE on top of his limousine. The sounds of sirens can be heard in the distance. Hyde peers through the window.

HYDE

STOP!

The limousine comes to a screeching halt.

EXT. THE SKY

Morrison's aircraft reaches closer to Parliament.

INT. MUNAR'S AIRCRAFT

ISHMAEL  
He's heading for Parliament, Captain.

INT. MI5- MYCROFT HOLMES' OFFICE

The Subordinate rushes in. The TV is on.

SUBORDINATE  
SIR! The fighter jets were unable to bring them down.

MYCROFT HOLMES  
I can bloody see that on the screen.

SUBORDINATE  
Um... there's another plane too. We don't know if it's a friendly.

Holmes looks at the screen.

NEWSCASTER (V.O)  
There seems to be another aircraft in the sky. We're not sure at this point what it is or who it belongs to.

MYCROFT HOLMES  
(To subordinate)  
Tell them not to shoot! Get the RAF on the line.

Holmes pulls out the envelope from his brother and looks at it and then the screen.

INT. PARLIAMENT

Parliament is being cleared as Morrison's plane approaches. ONE WOMAN looks out the window and screams, but it's not the plane that scares her.

We see a big shadow loom over the window as it disappears... it's HYDE!

EXT. PARLIAMENT - ROOF

HYDE runs towards Morrison's plane. Morrison fires a missile at the building causing Hyde to jump off the building and hit the missile smack down into the river Thames. KABOOM!

The shock of the hit shakes Morrison's plane and even causes Hyde to land back on the ground, instead of into the river.

EXT. PARLIAMENT GROUND

ONLOOKERS take pictures of Hyde. He growls at them, causing them to run.

EXT. SKY

We see Munar's aircraft hover over Morrison's as hooks latch onto the latter.

INT. MORRISON'S PLANE

MORRISON

We've got company.

SEBASTIAN MORAN

Now what?!

EXT. THE PLANES

Jack and Ishmael descend from Munar's aircraft onto Morrison's. They both hold onto two large hook guns each.

EXT. PARLIAMENT GROUND

We get a view of Hyde looking up as Jack and Ishmael land on Morrison's plane.

INT. MORRISON'S PLANE

There's a couple of loud "thuds" on the plane.

MORRISON

They're here.

SEBASTAIN MORAN  
What are they doing?

MORRISON  
Heaven beats me.

EXT. THE PLANES/RIVER THAMES

Jack and Ishmael jump off from opposite sides of Morrison's plane. As they land into the river, they each shoot at individual sides of Morrison's plane with their grappling guns.

They swim towards land, dragging their grappling guns with them and tying them around lampposts, putting Morrison's plane at a standstill.

The police arrive at the scene causing Hyde to jump into the river. The police arrest Jack and Ishmael.

BETWEEN THE PLANES IN THE SKY

Griffin drops from Munar's aircraft and onto Morrison's. A hatch opens and Morrison comes out unaware of Griffin's presence on his plane.

GRIFFIN (O.S)  
I heard you survived the fall when you and Officer Holmes jumped off that building.

Morrison turns round terrified.

GRIFFIN  
Let's see if you can do it again!

We see Morrison fall from his plane screaming and into the river... there's a glorious splash!

Fade to:-

BLACK

INT. MI5- PRISON CELL

Ms. Murray is being interrogated.

INTERROGATOR

What do you know about the attack on London tonight?

MS. MURRAY

It was orchestrated by a mad man named Morrison... clearly MI5 hasn't been doing their homework.

INTERROGATOR

What were you doing in the other plane?

MS. MURRAY

...Sightseeing!

CUT TO

Captain Nasir is being interrogated.

INTERROGATOR

What do you know about the attack on London tonight?

CAPTAIN NASIR

That's right; always blame the Brown people when things go wrong, even though the whole world saw the White man fall from the plane.

INTERROGATOR

And what about the beast?

CAPTAIN NASIR

Always blame the animal!

INTERROGATOR

You're a smuggler aren't you?

CAPTAIN NASIR

(Pretends not to hear)

Say what?! Is that how you plan to pin this on me like you do the Arabs?

The interrogator sighs.

Cut to

Jack is being interrogated.

INTERROGATOR

Where did you get the license to fly?

JACK

Australia... where there are no terrorists!

INTERROGATOR

You all think this is a joke, huh?!

Cut to

Ishmael is being interrogated

INTERROGATOR

Tell me what you know about the attack on London tonight?

Ishmael starts speaking in a foreign language, probably French while demonstrating with his hand the motion of a plane. The interrogator looks to the glass behind him.

INTERROGATOR

Can we get a translator here?

INT. OUTSIDE THE INTERROGATION ROOM

INTERROGATOR #2 approaches appalled.

INTERROGATOR #2

What kind of MI5 interrogator doesn't speak French?

INT. THE INTERROGATION ROOM

Interrogator #1 and #2 are interviewing Ishmael.

INTERROGATOR #2

(In French)

Tell me what happened with the planes over Parliament.

Ishmael starts speaking Spanish.

Interrogator #2 is confounded.

INTERROGATOR #1

What did he say?

INTERROGATOR #2

Um... he's speaking Spanish... I don't speak  
Spanish!

INTERROGATOR #1

(Amused)

REALLY?... You don't say?!

Ishmael smiles!

Cut to

Dr. Munar is being interrogated

INTERROGATOR

Why is one of Britain's wealthiest  
businessmen involved in an attack on London?  
Surely there must be a reasonable  
explanation, you're not sponsoring them are  
you.

DR. MUNAR

Absolutely not... matter of fact; I was trying  
to save the country... ...and my investments!

INT. OUTSIDE THE INTERROGATION ROOM

The interrogator steps out and is met by his PARTNER.

INTERROGATOR #1

They're crazy! We're not going to get anything  
concrete out of them this way!

INTERROGATOR #2

Well, put them together anyway... Holmes is on  
his way!

INT. MI5- PRISON CELL

We see Quatermain, Ms. Murray, Captain Nasir, Dr. Munar, Jack and Ishmael all on one side of a cell... on the other we see Sebastian Moran. There's some tension in the room.

The door is finally open and Mycroft Holmes walks in with his subordinate.

MYCROFT HOLMES

Now... I need to hear everything from the beginning.

Holmes turns over to the side of the league.

MYCROFT HOLMES

Where's the other two, Griffin and Jenkins?

The league is a bit surprised.

MYCROFT HOLMES

Before my brother died, he did an investigation into Morrison's criminal empire. He dug up a list of names Morrison was planning to recruit for an unnamed mission. Everyone mentioned is here, but a Harley Griffin and a Professor Jenkins. So I ask again, where are they?

The interrogator walks in.

INTERROGATOR

Sir, we found agent Bond.

MYCROFT HOLMES

Bring him in.

MYCROFT HOLMES

Another member of this disastrous affair.

DR. MUNAR

Where's Professor Selwyn?

Holmes turns to Mr. Bond.

MYCROFT HOLMES

Well... tell them!

MR. BOND  
I shot him... he's dead.

INT. THE MANSION      FLASHBACK

Mr. Bond is being attended to when he gets a call from Inspector Donovan. Two guards hold up Prof. Selwyn.

INSPECTOR DONOVAN (V.O)  
Hello... Agent Bond... We lost them.

Mr. Bond shoots Prof. Selwyn.

-END OF FLASHBACK-

CAPTAIN NASIR  
We never knew we were working for Morrison,  
Bond here hired us.

MYCROFT HOLMES  
He hired you Captain with the lure of  
clearing your smuggling charges across Great  
Britain and carefully lured the rest of you.

QUATERMAIN  
You seem to know more than we do. Perhaps  
you should fill us in.

MYCROFT HOLMES  
Very well, we hired Morrison to work for us.  
He was a maths genius from Cambridge, who  
turned out to be good at other things, the  
nature of which I won't discuss with you.  
Unknown to us he decided to run his own  
criminal empire using resources from MI5 and  
wherever else he could find. My brother,  
Officer Jonathan Holmes was onto him. The  
two faced off on the top of the Reichenbach  
building... it didn't end well for Jon.

EXT. THE ALLEY NEAR THE REICHENBACH BUILDING NIGHT-FLASHBACK

Both Morrison and Jonathan Holmes are finally regaining consciousness as they lay on top of the car they've fallen on. Holmes regains consciousness quicker.

As he sees Morrison coming through, he raises his fist to punch him out; when a bullet hits him in the head. We see Sebastian Moran holding the gun.

Sebastian approaches the car as Morrison kicks Holmes off.

MORRISON

(To Sebastian)

Right on time Sebastian. Although it's not how I wanted to defeat the great detective.

SEBASTIAN MORAN

It's the shock talking! Come on. We need to leave.

Sebastian grabs Morrison.

-END FLASHBACK-

MYCROFT HOLMES

We found out of Morrison's involvement because his prints were found all over my brother's jacket. Today we were finally able to trace the bullets that shot him to a gun belong to Sebastian here.

(Turns to Sebastian)

So this isn't going to end very well for you. Documents provided my brother's colleague, further proved the scale of Morrison's operations as well as his aliases of "Moriarty" and "Napoleon". He intended to bribe the professor into working for him and when he figured out how the cavorite worked, he planned to get rid of him to clear his tracks. I assume that's when Professor Selwyn took up Dr. Munar's offer to work for him and ultimately hideout. Morrison was smart enough to find a way to get him; recruiting you all to not only find the professor, but to bring him to his doorstep.

QUATERMAIN

You said Morrison figured out how the cavorite worked.

MYCROFT HOLMES

Yes, unfortunately I don't know what its secret is and now we may never know.

DR. MUNAR

It's not a combination of metals... the cavorite is a substance, a paste really. I was going to be the sole manufacturer of the supposed metal due to my steel business and Selwyn would provide the paste, that way no one else could make it.

QUATERMAIN

...What is the substance?

DR. MUNAR

That's the one thing he kept to himself.

INT. THE NAUTILUS - FLASHBACK

Various scenes from the Nautilus.

QUATERMAIN

What was it that made the cavorite fly?

PROF. SELWYN

...It's a secret... I can't tell you that.

Jenkins smells the metal and detects a foul odor only he can sense apparently.

PROF. JENKINS

Does anyone smell that? The cavorite, it smells.

-END OF FLASHBACK-

QUATERMAIN

You said Morrison ran an empire... surely he didn't get all the money from MI5?

MYCROFT HOLMES

No, he didn't. Half of his money came from extortion, which is where you came in Ms. Murray. He intended to use your money from your husband's divorce to pay the professor before he found him useless. It's why he had you recruited.

MS. MURRAY

So there was no chance of my money being frozen?

MYCROFT HOLMES

Oh we did think about it, but once the justice system had your husband in prison, we decided against it. Morrison however using his resources could've made it seem like we did. I do have to give it to him though.

QUATERMAIN

Why is that?

MYCROFT HOLMES

He formed you... this league of... extraordinary gentlemen... and woman! You saved London when you found out what he was up to. Can't believe I'm saying this, but you form a great team... feel like offering you a job.

Holmes stands up to leave.

MS. MURRAY

We never got your name.

MYCROFT HOLMES

Call me M!

EXT. MI5 - DAY

Not far from the building we spot Ms. Murray's limo. The camera (Griffin) walks towards the limo and the passenger door opens by itself then shuts. The limo drives off.

INT. THE HANGAR

The limo enters the hangar and the passenger door opens by itself, followed by Jonathan Harker who comes out of the driver's side.

Professor Jenkins emerges from the badly damaged Nautilus.

PROF. JENKINS

Well?

GRIFFIN

They're still there.

PROF. JENKINS

How close did you get?

GRIFFIN

I didn't even...

Jonathan Harker's phone rings. He looks at the caller ID and has a surprised look on his face.

PROF. JENKINS

What is it?

Jonathan Harker picks up the call.

JONATHAN HARKER

Hello?

CUT TO:-

BLACK

INT. THE HANGAR

Ms. Murray's limo appears with Jonathan driving. The just freed league members along with Jack and Ishmael step out. Captain Nasir is depressed at the sight of his destroyed plane.

QUATERMAIN

Cheer up, Captain!

CAPTAIN NASIR

How?!

Prof. Jenkins appears from the Nautilus.

PROF. JENKINS  
(Surprised)

Hey! ...Look who survived the Inquisition.

QUATERMAIN  
We got offered a job.

PROF. JENKINS  
Really?

QUATERMAIN  
Sort of. I suppose that includes you and Griffin. Speaking of which...

GRIFFIN (O.S.)  
I'm here!

CAPTAIN NASIR  
Naked, clearly since all I hear is your voice!

PROF. JENKINS  
So they just let you go?!

QUATERMAIN  
Apparently!

PROF. JENKINS  
With a job offer?!

QUATERMAIN  
By now, you should've accepted mysterious things do happen, huh?!

The camera focuses on Ms. Murray and Jonathan who are embraced in each other's arms.

JONATHAN HARKER  
Have you heard?

MS. MURRAY  
Heard what?

JONATHAN HARKER  
It's in the papers today. He's dead!

CAPTAIN NASIR

I'm sorry, I heard too when we were leaving MI5. Your ex-husband died last night in prison. I thought you knew.

                          GRIFFIN  
Dracula's dead?!  
                          (To Ms. Murray)  
I'm sorry!

                          MS. MURRAY  
I'm not. It was torture.  
                          (Turns to Jonathan)  
I finally get to be Mrs. Jonathan Harker now.

Ms. Murray kisses Jonathan Harker.

                          GRIFFIN  
                          (Surprised)  
...No wonder the chauffeur kept showing up!

The league laughs!

INT. MI5 HQ - SURVEILLANCE ROOM

Mycroft Holmes is overseeing an apparent operation.

                          MYCROFT HOLMES  
Do we have eyes on them?

                          OPERATIVE  
Yes sir?

                          MYCROFT HOLMES  
Where are they?

                          OPERATIVE  
It's a private hangar not far from the city.

                          MYCROFT HOLMES  
Can we determine how many people are in there?

                          OPERATIVE  
A little more than we let go.

                          MYCROFT HOLMES

Alright... let's find out who else is there!  
...Send the team!

INT. THE HANGAR

GRIFFIN

I've been meaning to ask Professor, what shall we call you when you transform into that... hideous creature?

QUATERMAIN

Yes.

PROF. JENKINS

Hide.

MS. MURRAY

Hyde?

PROF. JENKINS

As in you all better run and hide.

The league laughs.

GRIFFIN

Sounds corny... I quite like Professor Jenkins.

PROF. JENKINS

Professor Jenkins is dead, if you must... call me Dr. Jekyll.

GRIFFIN

Another corny name!

The League laughs!

EXT. THE STREETS

We see police cars racing to a scene, a couple of helicopters follow suit.

INT. THE HANGAR

The sounds of multiple sirens approaching can be heard.

ISHMAEL

What the...?

PROF. JENKINS

You sure they just let you go?

CAPTAIN NASIR

Well what do we do now... Dr. Jekyll?!

The camera pans to Dr. Jenkins' face. His eyes turn red\*. Police cars enter the hangar followed by SWAT teams and a bomb disposal unit.

Prof. Jenkins/Dr. Jekyll starts getting agitated, which Captain Nasir notices.

CAPTAIN NASIR

Easy Professor. They don't know you're Hyde.

INSPECTOR DICK DONOVAN steps out of one of the cars with his infamous megaphone, the sound of him turning it on echoes.

MS. MURRAY

(SARCASTIC)

Oh great!

INSPECTOR DONOVAN

Put your hands in the air... now!

MS. MURRAY

Sure we shouldn't introduce them to Hyde?!

CUT TO:-

BLACK

-THE END-

\*The film might just cut to black right there, instead. The rest of the scene has to be shot however... for a sequel.