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.

E-mail: lostdogg84@yahoo.com

Twitter: @trapoet
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 ensures 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... NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

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.
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.

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.
BLACK

OPENING MONTAGE/TITLE SEQUENCE

EXT. THE DOVER BUILDING  DAY

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

A man in a limousine, her chauffer, 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 chauffer. 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 QUARTERMAIN 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.

QUARTERMAIN  
(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.

QUARTERMAIN  
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”?!
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 Quartermain)
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”.

MEMBER #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, hmmm?... 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 chauffer 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 be 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 MUSEUM

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
No... not now!

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
Where are they?

HARLEY GRIFFIN
I think they...

Prof. Jenkins and Quatermain come running out.

MS. MURRAY
Something tells me we should get in the car as soon as possible.

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. ROTHERH l 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
OW!

GOON #1
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 shoot—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) Cone 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!
Okay... but can you still... mutate?

With a little persuasion, why?!

Seems useful...

The group starts walking back to their SUV.

Hey, aren’t you suppose to cure me?!

Cut to

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

(To Dr. Minar)
Be glad we’re letting you live.

INT. THE SUV

The league rushes in with Prof. Selwyn.

(To the driver)
To the Nautilus! NOW!

The driver starts the car.

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

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

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 cavorite 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’lI 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’lI 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 chauffer.

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.
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.

Capt'N Nasir
What did you find out?

Griffin falls to the ground.

Capt'N 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!

Capt'N 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 chauffer!

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 chauffer, 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 AIRCRAFT

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.

Mr. Bond is brought 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.

Professor Jenkins

Well?

Griffin

They’re still there.

Professor 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.

Professor Jenkins

What is it?

Jonathan Harker picks up the call.

Jonathan Harker

Hello?

Cut to:-

Black

Inter. 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 chauffer 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.