

## LONDON AND CINEMA



1° SCENE **N°12B** - SCENE NAME : ..... New Quartermaster.....

### 2° PERSONAL INFORMATION

NAME	PHONE NUMBER	EMAIL ADDRESS
Butte Elliot	06 35 76 26 24	elliott.butte@hotmail.fr
Hogan Robin	06 95 01 25 24	hogrob95@gmail.com

### 3° ROLES

NAME	ROLE*
Butte Elliot	The new Quatermaster
Hogan Robin	James Bond
Gallais Jules	Cameraman

\* Character's name or/and camera operator

### 4° ACCESSORIES NEEDED + PEOPLE IN CHARGE OF THEM

Tie x2 (grey and dark blue if possible)

Large coat

A pair of big glasses

White jacket x2

Suits (x2 if possible) → 1 from Robin

(sun glasses)

## 5° YOUR SCRIPT

**Q:** It always makes me feel a bit melancholy. [pause] Grand old warships, being ignominiously hauled away to scrap. [sight] Inevitability [look at 007] of time, don't you think? [look back to the painting] What do you see ?

**007:** A bloody big ship ! [slight look at Q, annoyed] S'cuse me... [start to stand up]

**Q:** 007 [JB sit down again in a sight] I'm your new quartermaster.

**007:** [slight laugh] You must be joking !...

**Q:** Why ? Because I'm not wearing a labcoat ?

**007:** [look at Q, annoyed] Because you still have spots !

**Q:** My complexion is hardly relevant.

**007:** [sight] Your confidence is !

**Q:** Age is no guarantee of efficiency !

**007:** And youth is no guarantee of innovation !

**Q:** I'll hazard I can do more damage on my laptop, sitting in my pyjamas before my first cup of Old Grey than you can do in a year in the field.

**007:** Oh, so why do you need me ?

**Q:** [sight] Never known how a trigger has to be pulled.

**007:** [look at Q, with a slight smile] Or not pulled... it's hard to know which in your pyjamas ! [pause] Q.

**Q:** 007.

[shake of hands]