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Octopussy

By George MacDonald Fraser

(gunshot)
(woman over tannoy)
Su caballo ha sido el favorito...
...de las ms importantes competiciones.
Don Piquillo tiene cinco aos.
Man, como dije, tiene muchas medallas
ganadas en competiciones.
Alvarado sufri
una cada el ao pasado...
...en las competiciones
de Rio de Janeiro...
...lo que no le permiti saltar
durante algunos meses.
Pero con todo esto, el sigue siendo...
- You didn't say there'd be such security.
- They moved the flight forward.
We'll have to go ahead
as planned anyway.
Toro? Sounds like a load of bull.
James!
Please be careful.
Escuadrn, atencin, al trote!
- Un, dos, un, dos...
- Apunten al objetivo.
Uno, dos. Vamos, vamos.
Muvanse, muvanse, deprisa.
- Coronel.
- Contina!
S.
Argh!
Well, it's a small world! You're a Toro, too!
- Interrogacin!
- S, coronel. Mtalo al camin.
(woman over tannoy) Y ahora,
el capitn Alvarado va a saludar.
(shouting)
(sirens)
Gracias, querida.
I'll see you in Miami.
(car horn)
(shouting)
El ingls escap!
- Alerta, preparen el fuego.
- Apunten, fuego!

Cierren la puerta!
(beeping)
Fill her up, please.
(All Time High playing)
All I wanted was a sweet distraction
For an hour or two
Had no intention to do
The things we've done
Funny how it always goes with love
When you don't look, you find
But then we're two of a kind
We move as one
We're an all time high
We'll change all that's gone before
Doing so much more
Than falling in love
On an all time high
We'll take on the world and win
So hold on tight
Let the flight
Begin
I don't want to waste a waking moment
I don't want to sleep
I'm in so strong and so deep
And so are you
In my time I've said these words before
But now I realise
My heart was telling me lies
For you they're true
We're an all time high
We'll change all that's gone before
Doing so much more
Than falling in love
On an all time high
We'll take on the world and win
So hold on tight
Let the flight
Begin
So hold on tight
Let the flight
Begin
We're an all time high
(band playing marching tune)
(leaves rustling)

(balloon bursts)

Argh!

Your guests have arrived, Ambassador.

We should go, my dear.

Well...

I must say,

you become more beautiful every day.

- I'm over here!

- Of course you are!

This is Miss Penelope Smallbone,

my new assistant.

Miss Smallbone.

What can I say, Money Penny? Except that she is as attractive and as charming...

- As I used to be?

- I didn't say that.

You're such a flatterer, James.

Money Penny, you know there never has been and never will be anybody but you.

So you've told me.

- Welcome to Universal Exports.

- Take it, dear.

- That's all you'll ever get from him.

- Thank you, Commander Bond.

- Do you know me?

- Miss Money Penny described you.

In nauseating detail.

Really?

I can see you're going to fit in here very nicely.

- Ah, good morning, 007.

- Morning, sir.

- Minister.

- Commander.

I think you know Jim Fanning, our art expert.

- Yes. Hello, Jim.

- James.

- Do you know what this is?

- It looks like a Fabergé egg, sir.

One of the jewelled eggs by Carl Fabergé as a gift for the Russian royal family.

They're priceless and, uh... And very rare.

This one contains a model

of the imperial state coach.

- Top marks, 007.

- Thank you, sir.

Except it's a fake.

There's the real thing. It's being auctioned at Sotheby's this afternoon.

This is the fourth egg

to turn up at auction this year.

It's from none of the usual sources.

Anonymous seller,

numbered Swiss bank account.

I'd say that the vendor was a Russian.

And now this turns up.

A near-perfect forgery.

I think Commander Bond

should accompany you to the sale.

Splendid!

I could use an extra pair of eyes!

We could try and spot the seller.

They usually turn up out of interest

or perhaps just to bump up the price.

Thank you, Fanning.

Not at all.

If it is the Russians,

it may be an effort to raise currency

for covert operations abroad

or for payoffs.

Either way,

we'd better find out what they're up to.

- Yes, Minister.

- Eyes only, 007.

Operation Trove.

You'll be replacing 009.

He turned up dead in East Germany

with that egg in his hand.

There's not much to go on.

Well, we do have one lead, Minister.

"Property of a Lady."

The next subject on the agenda

is the continuing mutual

disarmament talks with NATO.

I assume you've all read

General Gogol's report.

It seems very thorough.

Thank you, Comrade Chairman.
I believe I express the opinion
of everyone present
that adoption of NATO proposals does
not compromise our defensive position.
(clears throat) Uh, Comrade Chairman!
General Orlov.
Er, General Gogol is presumptuous.
He speaks for himself and others
who cling to timid, outdated
and unrealistic policies!
Must I remind you, the committee,
of our overwhelming superiority
over NATO forces
before we give it away?
In East Germany
under my direct command,
I have 31 divisions,
including 11 tank divisions
and another five in Czechoslovakia.
In support, on the Russian western
border are 60 divisions,
including 22 tank divisions.
In all, a 10-1 advantage.
American and West German forces
can field at most ten armoured divisions.
The British maintain only a token force.
We have played out a variety of attack
strategies on the new Kutuzov computer
and find that a lightning thrust by
ten armoured divisions from the north,
and by five more
through Czechoslovakia,
lead to total victory in five days
against any possible defence scenario!
This is absolute madness!
We know where it will end.
NATO will counterattack
with nuclear weapons.
Never!
The West is decadent and divided.
It has no stomach
to risk our atomic reprisals.
Throughout Europe, daily demonstrations

demand unilateral nuclear disarmament.

I see no reason to risk war
to satisfy your personal paranoia
and thirst for conquest.

We must turn our energies
to pressing domestic problems.

- General Gogol, let me remind you...

- Comrades, sit down!

- I wish to tell you...

- Both of you!

World socialism

will be achieved peaceably.

- Our military role is strictly defensive.

- Da.

Is that understood, General Orlov?

General Gogol, would you continue?

Thank you, Comrade Chairman. I will
now turn to the specifics of my report...

Tell him I will be there
as quickly as possible.

Please! Please!

- I am trying to concentrate!

- (Orlov) Lenkin!

- What is it?

- It's terrible news, Comrade General!

The reproduction

has been stolen in transit.

The thief was dealt with,
but the egg was lost in the river.

Your incompetence will destroy us all!

- We'll have a replacement made.

- There is no time, Comrade General!

I have just been informed of
an unscheduled inventory in two days!

Control yourself, Lenkin!

I'll tell our London people
we must have the genuine egg back.

I hope we can reach them in time.

(bangs gavel) Sold to Busoni!

The next lot is number 48.

A superb green-gold

Imperial Easter egg by Carl Faberg.

Enamelled in translucent green,

enclosed by gold laurel-leaf trellis.

Set with blue sapphires and
four petalled gold flowers with diamonds.
- How much should it fetch?
- 250-300,000. Anything more'd be crazy.
...used by Tsar Nicholas
in 1897 in Moscow.
Property of a Lady.
Well, there are quite a few ladies here.
She wouldn't have to be here in person.
She could be represented by proxy.
I'll start it at 150,000.
- Any more?
- Now there is a lady.
220,000!
James, stick to the business in hand.
260,000.
300,000!
And 20?
Are you bidding, sir?
320,000. New bidder!
- That's interesting.
- You know him?
- Mm. Kamal Khan. Usually a seller.
- 340,000. 360.
Marginal quality from dubious sources.
380,000.
- 400 in the centre.
- Well, that should do it.
- Kamal has gone over the top.
- Your bid, sir. 400,000.
- 425! New bidder.
- (gasping)
Thank you, sir.
- 425!
- Have you gone mad?
Let's see how badly he wants it.
The bid is 450. 475?
Against you, sir. No more than 450.
- Er, Jim?
- The bid is 450,000.
(gasps)
I have 475.
- 500,000.
- (gasping)

500,000.

I have half a million pounds. All done?

Any more?

Yours, sir, for 500,000!

- The next lot is...

- We could have been stuck with it.

- I doubt it. He had to buy it.

- But why?

That's what I intend to find out.

You had no business bidding for that egg!

What would you have done if you'd got it?

I would have claimed it was a fake, sir,
and not paid.

Not paid?

Here's the original. I switched it
with the fake during the auction.

Good God!

And what happens

when the buyer discovers that?

Well, he... He complains.

If he's legitimate.

- Well?

- I don't think he will complain.

According to Fanning,

this Kamal usually sells. Now he buys.

I believe that the fake will smoke him out.

Our tail followed him to Heathrow
where he got a plane to Delhi.

Hm. You must go there, too.

I'll alert Sadruddin, our man in Station I,
to keep him under surveillance.

- Book yourself on the next flight out.

- Well, I've 55 minutes to catch it, sir.

- Oh, Bond?

- Sir?

Sign a chit for that egg before you go.

It's government property now.

Of course, sir.

(traditional tune)

(plays the Bond theme)

That's a charming tune.

You do take English money?

Only gold sovereigns.

Please.

I'm Vijay.

Special expediter, Universal Exports.

- Welcome to India, Commander Bond.

- Call me James.

- Where's Sadruddin?

- Over here, waiting in the taxi.

This was the wrong cover. I hate snakes!

Taxi! Please be comfortable.

- I am Sadruddin, Head of Section.

- How do you do?

- I booked you in at the Shivnivas Hotel.

- Good. My luggage?

Gone ahead.

What can you tell me about Kamal Khan?

Exiled Afghan prince.

Sportsman - polo, cricket, tennis.

- I play a bit myself.

- Really?

As a matter of fact, I've got a part-time job as a pro at Kamal's club.

- What have you learned so far?

- My backhand's improved.

(Sadruddin) Kamal lives there on the hill.

The Monsoon Palace. It's heavily guarded.

How do I get to him?

He plays backgammon most evenings at the hotel casino.

As a guest,

you're automatically a member.

- Then let's meet there later.

- I'll change into something less casual.

Oh, here. You may need this to play with your asp.

Good morning. Name's Bond.

I believe you have a reservation.

- We've been expecting you.

- Good.

I hope you have a pleasant stay.

I'm sure I will.

Thank you.

Your luggage has been unpacked, sir.

Oh, thank you!

If I can be of further assistance...

- Anything at all?

- Oh, maybe later.

(door closes)

(chatter)

- How's he doing?

- The Major's no novice.

- But Kamal has won 200,000 rupees.

- You'll have a job beating that.

I feel lucky. Shall we double?

Of course!

- Always a double six when you need it!

- Always.

- How do you do it!

- It's all in the wrist.

- Oh, it's hopeless.

- Shall we have another game, Major?

- Same stake?

- Yes, I'll have another go.

Your luck's got to run out some time.

May I join you?

Sotheby's. Half a million pounds?

- The man at the auction.

- Precisely.

You have a good memory for faces.

And figures.

- This can't be a coincidence.

- No.

- What will you have?

- Nothing, thank you.

Some other time, perhaps?

Thank you.

Six and one!

- Well?

- Looks like the Major has got him.

Why don't we make it interesting, Major?

Double to 100,000 rupees.

I can't accept. Not with your luck.

You win!

(Bond) I would have

taken that double, myself.

Then why don't you take over

the Major's position? Mr...?

Bond.

James Bond. Thank you, I'd be delighted.

(Kamal) Double six.

(Kamal) Not such a good double
to accept, after all, was it?

- Double.

- Of course!

You can only win with a double six.

The stake is 200,000 rupees.

Do you have the cash?

Well, I think that this
should be ample security.

- (gasps from spectators)

- Don't you?

Play, Mr Bond.

You need a great deal of luck
to get out of this.

Oh, luck?

Well, then I shall use player's privilege,
and use your lucky dice.

It's all in the wrist.

(dice fall)

Double sixes.

Fancy that!

I prefer cash.

- Get it cashed for him.

- Yes, sir.

Spend the money quickly, Mr Bond.

I intend to, Kamal Khan.

My security.

And yours?

(cracking)

It's not really in the wrist, you know.

- Should I be following them?

- Yes, but I think they'll be following this.

Thank you.

Vijay will take you from here.

I'll see if I can find out more about Kamal.

Good. Hold on to these, will you?

Keep you in curry

for a few weeks, won't it?

Thank you.

It's a wonderful racket, this.

(honking)

- Vijay, we have company!

- No problem. This is a company car.

(screaming)

(talking in Hindi)
(Bond) Step on it!
This should shake 'em off!
Oh. Thank God for hard currency!
Game, set and match! Hang on, James!
(horn)
Keep your head down!
Thank you.
Ow! Ooh, ooh, ooh!
(IN HINDI)
Here! Catch!
Excuse me.
Thank you.
You'd better stick this back yourself.
James, over here! Come on!
Vijay! The money I gave you!
Here! Rupees!
Easy come, easy go!
(gives orders in Hindi)
Hm. It certainly pays to advertise.
This way, James.
Ah, Q!
- How are you?
- Most unhappy, 007, thanks to you.
How can I be expected
to maintain the quality of my work?
Sent out here at a moment's notice!
Have you any smaller thread?
Someone stuck a knife in my wallet.
Ah, they missed you? What a pity!
Karen, see to that, will you?
I've also mislaid my PPK.
- Anything else?
- No, that's all.
Blast!
Having problems keeping it up, Q?
Experimental model.
- Hello, Smithers.
- Commander.
- Smashing, Q.
- Come on. I have a few things for you.
(Bond) Very nice, Smithers.
Is the homing device ready yet?
Not only a homing device, but an

extremely delicate microphone as well.

It goes in there like that.

Now, take a fountain pen.

Twist the top,

and a highly concentrated mixture
of nitric and hydrochloric acid.

- Dissolves all metals.

- Wonderful for poison-pen letters!

Pay attention, 007!

Pull the top off the pen.

With this ultrasensitive earpiece,
you can listen in on the bug.

The homing device is compatible with
the standard-issue
radio directional finder in your watch.

If you haven't lost it.

(beeping)

That's amazing, Q. It does work.

What's that?

Oh, that's the latest liquid crystal TV.

Hm, very handy!

Mm. Perfect image, Q.

Really, 007!

Look, I haven't time
for these adolescent antics.

- It's the best we can do.

- It's beautiful. Thank you.

Go on, get along! I've got my work to do.

- I'll give you a hand, Q.

- Thank you.

Don't forget this.

Don't let him teach you
any of his bad habits!

Mr Bond, your table is ready.

- I didn't reserve one.

- Your guest is waiting, sir.

This way, please.

Thank you.

You changed your mind.

- I'm glad.

- Are you?

Well, let's put it this way.

You are the least lethal and

by far the prettiest of Kamal's friends

that I've come across.
Thank you.
So does he have a proposition for me,
or do you?
He suggests a trade.
The egg for your life.
I'd heard the price of eggs was going up,
but isn't that a little high?
Charge it to, er... Room...
Oh, 27.
Along with the champagne, I suppose?
I'll leave it at the desk.
You don't mind?
Why? Has Kamal forgotten
what I look like already?
It's for me.
So that if I depart this world suddenly
you'll have something
to remember me by?
Something like that.
It's for my scrapbook.
I collect memories.
Well, let's get on with making a few.
- I need refilling.
- Hm?
Of course you do!
Oh. I'll get some more.
Don't bother.
We'll make yours a loving cup.
What a good idea.
Forgive my curiosity, but what is that?
That's my little octopussy.
Good morning!
Morning.
I didn't want to wake you.
But since you're up,
I can say a proper goodbye.
What is the time?
(beeps)
Beautiful view, isn't it?
- I don't know how to say goodbye.
- Actions speak louder than words.
You're so right.
(man) In! Out! In! Out!

In! Out!

Come on, girls! In!

Out!

Check oars!

(birdsong)

The egg has been recovered.

You should be pleased.

(woman) I'm not pleased

it was stolen in the first place.

Nor that the thief

knows enough to bring it here.

He's obviously an adventurer

with possible blackmail on his mind.

Anyway, I have him as my guest

at the Monsoon Palace.

And he will tell us

all he knows very quickly.

- Who is he?

- Englishman.

Likes eggs. Preferably Faberg.

And dice. Preferably loaded.

His name is James Bond.

Bring him here.

(Kamal) He's dangerous. After he's talked,
we must get rid of him immediately.

No.

A "no" from you

has little chance of becoming a "yes".

I assume, therefore,

that the meeting is over.

But you're making a serious mistake.

(beeping)

(beeping quickens)

(knock at door)

Well, so far I can't complain

about the valet service.

Dinner. 8 o'clock.

(locking)

- Good evening, Mr Bond.

- Good evening.

Well rested?

I believe you and Miss Magda have met.

- It was a pleasure.

- You're too kind.

You don't mind if we start?
The souffl can't wait.
At the risk of appearing
to be making light dinner conversation,
may I ask exactly why I am here?
I mean, after all, you do have the egg.
True. But we don't have all the answers.
Well, supposing, for argument's sake,
I don't feel like talking?
Don't worry, you will.
You will.
Let me guess.
Thumbscrews and hot coals.
Hardly! We're much more
sophisticated than that.
- Er... Sodium Pentothal?
- A bit crude. Very unreliable.
We prefer curare with
an effective psychedelic compound.
Guaranteed results.
- But with permanent brain damage.
- An unfortunate side effect.
Ah! One of our specialities.
Stuffed sheep's head.
It's odd,
but when I'm stared at
I seem to lose my appetite.
Oh, thank you for dinner.
Until tomorrow, then.
- Well, I'll say good night.
- I could come in for a nightcap.
Some other time, perhaps.
I don't suppose you'd care for a nightcap?
No.
(birds screech)
(whirr of helicopter)
(INAUDIBLE)
(snoring)
(Kamal) I trust you had a pleasant flight.
If you step this way,
I think you will find everything is in order.
(watch beeping)
I congratulate you on the quality of
your workmanship, Prince Kamal Khan.

Thank you, General Orlov.
As you can see, each piece
has been meticulously duplicated
according to Lenkin's specifications.
Good! Have it put aboard the helicopter.
(gives order in Hindi)
(Orlov) Can they be trusted?
(Kamal) I assure you of their silence.
(Kamal) We are both playing
for enormous stakes.
I get what I want,
then you get the genuine jewellery.
- Exactly...
- (interference)
The precise timing will be essential.
(interference)

Remember :

(interference)
(Orlov) One week from today,
in Karl-Marx-Stadt.
- Karl-Marx-Stadt!
- Correct!
(footsteps)
(talking in Hindi)
(door shuts)
- Everything taken care of?
- As you ordered, Excellence.
- So, you recovered it?
- From an accomplice of the thief.
He must be eliminated at once!
(crackling)
There must be no further security breach.
This fake has caused enough trouble.
I must go.
(Orlov) Everything
has been most satisfactory.
(Kamal) Most kind, General Orlov.
Get Bond!
(shouting in Hindi)
The Englishman has escaped.
He won't go very far. We'll track him.
(shouting and whistling)
(elephant trumpets)

Ooh!
Oooh! Ya-ha!
(petrified screams)
Good!
Let the sport commence.
Ooh! Agh! Yieeehhh!
(growling)
(gives orders in Hindi)
Head him off! Head him off!
(shouting in Hindi)
(roars)
Sit!
We have him! We have him!
Go round! Go round! He's in there!
Hiss off.
(birds squawking)
(shouts in Hindi)
(Tarzan-like jungle call)
(gunfire)
Ow!
Ugh!
(elephant trumpets)
Don't let him get away!
(gunfire)
(shouts in Hindi)
Hey!
- C'mom, buddy, c'mon!
- Give him some room.
- Hey, you all right, buddy?
- I'm fine.
- Are you with our group?
- No, ma'am. I'm with the economy tour.
Mr Bond is indeed a very rare breed.
Soon to be made extinct!
Genus Hapalochlaena. Produces a venom
that's invariably fatal in seconds.
The barge had that sign.
Yes. It belongs to a fabulously wealthy
woman who lives on the floating palace.
Who is she?
No one knows her real name,
but she's known as Octopussy.
That's the name I heard at Kamal's.
I hear that island's full of

beautiful women. No men allowed.
Really? Sexual discrimination.
I'll definitely have to pay it a visit.
(sitar music and women laughing)
(gong)
Good evening.
I wondered when you might arrive.
So you are the mysterious Octopussy.
And you are James Bond.
Am I to be your target for tonight?
Not necessarily.
Depends how much you tell me
about jewellery smuggling.
And why one of our agents
was killed in East Berlin.
I know nothing about that.
You remember Major Dexter Smythe?
You were sent out to arrest him,
weren't you?
You seem to have done your homework.
Thank you. Yes. Smythe, after a brilliant
military career, joined our secret service.
His mission was to recover a cache
of Chinese gold, seized in North Korea.
Both he and his native guide disappeared.
The gold was never found.
And 20 years later
you were sent after him.
The guide's body turned up with a bullet
still in his skull from Smythe's revolver.
I traced Smythe to Sri Lanka,
and gave him 24 hours to clear up
his affairs before I took him back.
He committed suicide rather than
face the disgrace of a court martial.
What's the connection?
He was my father. I'd hoped
fate would bring us together one day.
To avenge him?
No. To thank you
for giving him an alternative.
(knock at door)
Come in.
Kamal Khan to see you.

Bond has escaped.

- How careless of you!

- I apologise.

By the way, I'd like you
to meet my new house guest.

Er, an old friend of the family,
you might say.

How lovely.

You have a nasty habit of surviving.
You know what they say about the fittest.

Octopussy, I would enjoy another
opportunity to take care of Mr Bond

- personally.

- I will take care of Mr Bond myself.

Good night.

And enjoy yourselves.

Mr Bond.

My father became
a leading authority on octopi.

He loved them.

His pet name for me was Octopussy.

Mr Bond, smuggling is no concern
of the secret service.

I've violated no British law.

You are free to leave, but I'd much prefer
if you stayed as my guest for a few days.

I'd like that.

Gwendoline, show Mr Bond to his room.

Good night, Mr Bond.

Till the morning, then.

Midge.

Extend Mr Bond every courtesy,
but double the guard on his quarters.

(speaks Hindi)

He says the island is heavily guarded.

We don't want to
make enemies with the woman.

(Hindi)

The woman must not be harmed.

When Father's gold ran out, the people in
Hong Kong who'd disposed of it for him

offered me a commission
to smuggle some diamonds.

I discovered I had a talent for it.

So you went into business yourself?

Yes, but I needed an organisation,
so I revived the old Octopus cult.

Well, then.

Where did you recruit all these lovelies?

There are many of them
all over Southeast Asia,
looking for a guru,
spiritual discipline, who knows what.

I train them. Give them a purpose,
a sisterhood and a way of life.

- In crime?

- In business.

I have diversified into
shipping, hotels, carnivals and circuses.

- Is he still there?

- You must be joking!

populated exclusively by women?

We won't see him till dawn.

- I'll relieve you at midnight.

- No problem!

(door opens)

Are we going somewhere?

I have to go to Europe tomorrow
on a business trip.

Oh, that's a pity.

I was just beginning to enjoy myself.

I think you should stay.

I'll only be gone a week.

When I come back

we'll discuss the future.

Well, I can't guarantee
that I'll be here when you return.

Oh, James! We're two of a kind.

There are vast rewards for a man
of your talents willing to take risks.

- I'm not for hire.

- Oh! A man of principle!

With a price on his head.

Naturally,

you do it for Queen and country!

I have no country,

I have no price on my head.

I don't have to apologise to you,

a paid assassin, for what I am!
No!
You're right.
We are two of a kind.
Oh, James!
(creaking)
Q?
(birds screech)
Is something wrong?
Not really.
Just a feeling.
Won't you come back to bed?
Move!
Hai-ya!
- James!
- Ooh!
Watch it!
Argh!
Come on!
Careful!
Give me the gun!
Ooh!
(screaming)
What happened to Vijay?
He was alive when I found him.
- Did he say anything?
- All he said was "It was Kamal's men."
No more problems.
- Better signal M to meet me in Berlin.
- Why?
Well, I have to go to a circus
in Karl-Marx-Stadt.
We verified the Octopussy Circus
was in East Berlin when we lost 009.
Karl-Marx-Stadt is further east.
Why would General Orlov
participate in a jewellery caper?
Well, the jewellery, sir,
I think is, if you'll forgive the analogy,
only the tip of the tentacle.
Here's the ID you'll need.
Charles Moreton, manufacturer's
representative from Leeds.
Visiting furniture factories

in East Germany.

- Karl will take you in.

- No problem.

Remember, 007, you're on your own.

Thank you, sir. That's a great comfort.

(laughter and applause)

Meine Damen und Herren,

ich hab' das Vergnügen,

euch vorzustellen die Zwillinge...

Mischka und Grischka,

mit ihrer Messerwurfsensation!

(drum roll)

(Grischka counts in Russian

as audience gasps)

(fanfare and applause)

(drum roll)

Mischka!

(wild applause)

(marching tune)

Meine Damen und Herren,

die menschliche Kanonenkugel...

...Francisco der Furchtlose!

(fanfare)

(shouts in Russian)

(drum roll)

(screaming)

(fanfare)

(band playing marching tune)

...fährt in wenigen Minuten ab.

Achtung, einsteigen. Tren schließen.

Vorsicht bei der Abfahrt.

Of course you know Comrade Borchoi,

the curator of the Hermitage.

He just arrived from Leningrad.

Hm, the Romanov Star.

The Romanov Star.

Der Sonderzug des Zirkus Octopussy

auf Gleis 2 fährt in wenigen Minuten ab.

Achtung einsteigen...

Stay here with the jewellery while

they switch the car to the main track.

You stay, also.

The effects are indistinguishable

from the American medium-yield bomb.

The detonator. Now listen carefully.
It is pre-set for a four-hour delay.
Set time for the explosion here.
To activate, insert,
and twist the lever
a quarter-turn clockwise.
Be at least 20 miles away
when it goes off, hm?
The jewellery should net us
We still have to cross the border.
I must go.
Au revoir, dear lady.
Good luck.
Ow!
(train horn)
Bring the canister!
Put it in the car.
Leave that. Let's go.
Let's stay. Sit on that box.
Hands on your knees. Come on, move!
Why is that bomb on the train?
- Who are you?
- I'm British secret service.
You should be more concerned
about getting out of here alive.
I am more concerned about an atomic
bomb exploding on a US Air Force base.
You can't be inviting a nuclear war!
What happens when the US retaliates?
Against whom?
My God. Of course.
Our early-warning system will rule out
the bomb having come from Russia
or anywhere else.
Everyone will assume incorrectly that
it was a US bomb triggered accidentally.
That would be
the most plausible explanation.
Europe will insist on disarmament,
leaving every border undefended
for you to walk across at will.
It doesn't matter a damn to you
that thousands of innocent people
will die in your accident!

Better than letting
a handful of old men in Moscow
bargain away our advantage
in disarmament talks!
On your feet, General!
You're going to stop that train.
(train whistle)
- It's too late.
- You can stop it at the border.
(Orlov) Kill him! Kill him!
(train whistle)
Kill him! Kill him!
(men shouting)
Get to the station!
Stop that car!
Stop!
Follow that car!
(whistle screaming)
Ach du lieber Gott!
Kamal Khan says we are to stay here
until we cross the border.
The licence plate is General Orlov's.
We have discovered this.
- Where is General Orlov now?
- Last reported heading for the border.
Guten Tag.
(guard's whistle)
I must get to that train!
Halt! Stehen bleiben!
Stop!
A common thief!
A disgrace to the uniform.
Yes. But tomorrow,
I shall be a hero
of the Soviet Union.
(train whistle)
It is now 11.45.
The performance begins at 3.
Allowing for delays,
set the bomb to detonate at 3.45.
We must leave the base by 3.15.
I take it none of you will be late.
(clatter)
Hai-ya!

Argh!
The jewellery!
- Did you recognise him?
- No.
Stay here with her.
Ooh! Argh!
Ahhhh!
Argh!
On the roof. Trouble!
Mischka!
(both scream)
Ooh!
And this
for my brother.
Argh!
And that's for 009.
(cheering and whistling)
(car approaching)
(honks horn)
(military march)
Kommen Sie hier! Kommen Sie hier!
(derisory laughter)
Gobinda will stay with the jewellery.
- Wurst, Bubi?
- Danke, Liebchen.
- Schneller!
- Ja, ja.
- Wurst?
- Wir machen schon. Ist gut!
- Ein Bier?
- Danke schn, sehr freundlich.
(driver) Ja, ja, wir fahren...
(woman chattering) Ja, ja, ja!
- Essen?
- Nichts, danke!
Nehmen Sie ein wenig Wurst.
- Diese Englnder sind ganz verrckt!
- Bitte, Frulein! Ist sehr wichtig...
(band plays circus music)
(INAUDIBLE)
- (door shuts, engine starts)
- Was machen Sie... Das ist mein Auto!
He, mein Auto!
(siren)

General, excuse me. I have some travel arrangements to make. Enjoy the show.

- Thank you.

- I'm sure he'll get a big blast out of this! I know he won't be disappointed.

(crowd cheering)

(car fails to start)

(car starts)

(honking)

- That was Bond.

- Good! Let him keep going.

He'll be late and we'll be rid of him too!

Great, isn't it?

(drum roll)

Fantastic! Fantastic!

Marvellous!

General, how long would I get in the brig if I stole your wallet?

- Er, about two years.

- That long?

Well, in that case, I'd better return it!

Son of a gun!

- Where's the Base Commander?

- Let's see your circus pass.

- Damn it, man, it's urgent!

- (sirens)

Get out, put your hands up!

Gestohlenes Auto!

Captain, some nut went through in a stolen car. Wants the Base Commander.

He's wearing a red shirt.

There he is! There he is!

Go after that guy in the red shirt.

He's ducked behind the trailers.

Keep searching, you guys.

He's gotta be around here somewhere.

Look under the trailer, you guys.

- (compre) Ladies and gentlemen...

- Hey! Is anyone else in there?

And now for the first time in this country, the death-defying human cannonball!

I have the pleasure in presenting to you Francisco the Fearless!

The suspect's wearing a clown suit. Over.

That's him!

Hold it, buddy! You're coming with us.

- General, there's a bomb in that cannon.

- Sure! Where else would a bomb be?

- Great clown!

- I'm deadly serious! I'm a British agent!

- What?

- For God's sake, tell him who I am!

Kamal and Orlov double-crossed you.

I saw them take the jewellery off the train!

Does that convince you?

Sir, that bomb is set to explode at 3.45.

That's 90 seconds from now!

General, this man's either drunk or crazy.

He'll destroy the entire operation.

You two, grab that man!

Grab him! Hold him!

(Bond) Damn it! Let go!

Let me go, there's a bomb in there!

(gasping)

(screaming)

Let him go!

Quiet, everyone! Quiet!

(gasp from crowd)

- Now?

- (riotous laughter)

Thank you. You did a great job.

Where was Kamal going?

Back to India.

(General) Folks, we've had an emergency,
but everything is all right now.

You and your families are safe.

Now, please leave the tent
in an orderly manner. Thank you.

- The plane is refuelled.

- We'll take off at sunrise.

- Are the gold certificates on board?

- Yes, Excellence.

We'll take these also.

Dollars, pounds, francs, marks.

I can always print my own.

(music and laughter)

- What is that?

- Girls selling themselves.

Good. It will keep the men occupied.
I don't want them to see me leave.
Now!
Argh!
Give us a hand.
Come on! Shh!
Let's go. All set?
Lift!
That's it. Steady.
- Make sure the horses are saddled.
- Yes, Excellence.
I'll join you in a few minutes.
- Do you really think you can escape me?
- Orlov betrayed us.
I swear I knew nothing about the bomb.
We're partners, we're friends. Octopussy,
I would never do anything to hurt you.
(gives order in Hindi)
You left me to be killed
along with thousands of innocent people!
Octopussy.
Look! I was bringing you this.
We can make millions.
(alarm bell)
Take her! She's our ticket out of here.
- I trust you can handle this contraption.
- It goes by hot air.
Oh, then you can!
(Q) They're doing fine.
(Bond) But I don't see Octopussy.
- There she is! She's in trouble!
- Get your hands off me!
- (Q) I'll take her down.
- No! Up!
Where are you going?
Look, don't be an idiot, 007. Come back!
Kill him!
(Hindi)
(gasping)
Come on!
What are you doing?
Cut it out! We haven't time for that!
- Ah.
- Later perhaps.

Come on! Giddap!

Come on! Come on!

(rattling)

He'll kill us all! Go out and get him!

- Out there?

- Go!

Yes, Excellence.

Aaagghh!

- Jump!

- Ohhhhh!

Oh, no! Oh, no!

My government categorically denies
the incident ever occurred.

However, we request Bond to return
one of our most historic treasures,
the Romanov Star.

In the interests of our Anglo-Soviet
relationships, that can be arranged.

Ah, where is Commander Bond?

Well, owing to the serious nature of his
injuries, he's still not fit enough to travel.

In! Out! In! Out!

- I wish...

- What?

I wish you weren't
in such a weakened condition.

Oh, James!

Mmmm!

James!

(All Time High playing)

All I wanted was a sweet distraction

For an hour or two

Had no intention to do

The things we've done

Funny how it always goes with love

When you don't look, you find

But then we're two of a kind

We move as one

We're an all time high

We'll change all that's gone before

Doing so much more

Than falling in love

On an all time high

We'll take on the world and win

So hold on tight
Let the flight
Begin
I don't want to waste a waking moment
I don't want to sleep
I'm in so strong and so deep
And so are you
In my time I've said these words before
But now I realise
My heart was telling me lies
For you they're true
We're an all time high
We'll change all that's gone before
Doing so much more
Than falling in love
On an all time high
We'll take on the world and win
So hold on tight
Let the flight
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