

VOYAGE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

"THE BRAND OF THE BEAST"

by

William Welch

**FOR EDUCATIONAL  
PURPOSES ONLY**

SHOOTING FINAL  
September 19, 1966

CAST LIST

NELSON

CRANE

CHIEF

KOWALSKI

DOC

VOICE

SET LIST

INTERIORS:

CONTROL ROOM

REACTOR ROOM

REACTOR ROOM CORRIDOR

OBSERVATION NOSE

SICK BAY

ADMIRAL'S CABIN

CIRCUITRY ROOM

CIRCUITRY ROOM CORRIDOR

MISSILE ROOM

MISSILE ROOM CORRIDOR

FLYING SUB

DIVING BELL

STAIRWAY CORRIDOR

2ND CORRIDOR

UPPER CORRIDOR

"THE BRAND OF THE BEAST"

TEASER

FADE IN

- 1 EXT. THE SURFACE - DAY (STOCK) 1  
FULL SHOT  
with a violent storm raging.
- 2 ANGLE ON SHIP (STOCK) 2  
plunging into the enormous waves and rolling dangerously  
from side to side.
- 3 FULL SHOT - ON DECK (STOCK) 3  
as tens of water engulf the deck, threatening to carry  
away the ship's superstructure.
- 4 FULL SHOT (STOCK) 4  
with the ship floundering about at the mercy of the  
gigantic storm.
- 5 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 5  
FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
moving serenely through the deep water in sharp contrast  
to the violent turbulence of the surface.
- 6 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 6  
ESTABLISHING SHOT  
with all stations manned. CRANE is at the plot table as  
the CHIEF comes from the Radio Shack.
- 7 ANGLE ON CRANE 7  
working at the plot table. The Chief comes up to join  
him, handing him a small slip of paper.

CHIEF

Skipper, Sparks is getting an SOS  
from the "Columbine," British Registry.  
She's breaking up in a gale and she's  
yelling for help. Here are the  
coordinates.

Crane studies the slip of paper and makes a mark on the  
chart.

CRANE

(as he works)

Very good, Chief.

NELSON is just approaching and overhears the report. He  
comes up to Crane as the Chief moves off.

Cont.

7 Cont.

7  
Cont.

NELSON

What's the position of the  
"Columbine".

CRANE

(indicating the chart)

We'd have a good three hour run to  
reach her, even at flank speed.

NELSON

What other ships in this area?

CRANE

None. We're four hours closer than  
any other vessel.

NELSON

Then inform the "Columbine" we're  
proceeding at flank speed to her  
rescue.

CRANE

I'm afraid we can't run that long  
at flank. We've been having that  
trouble with the Reactor. It  
wouldn't take the strain.

NELSON

We'll have to accept that risk.  
Order a change of course.

CRANE

I can't give the order, Admiral.  
It could cost us our ship.

NELSON

Look --- I understand your position.  
Ordinarily, you'd be right. But  
you're not in possession of all the  
facts. "Columbine's" not an ordinary  
ship. She's a research vessel on a  
highly confidential mission. And she's  
carrying a half dozen of the finest  
scientific minds in the world. We can't  
lose those men, Lee, even if we have to  
risk our own ship to save them.

Crane listens silently to the Admiral's speech. He  
considers the words and makes his decision.

CRANE

I'll bring her up to flank speed  
at once.

Cont.

7 Cont.1

7  
Cont.1

And he leaves to give the orders while Nelson gazes thoughtfully at the charts.

DISSOLVE TO:

- 8 EXT. SURFACE.- DAY (STOCK) 8  
FULL SHOT  
showing the raging gale and the ship wallowing heavily in the angry seas.
- 9 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 9  
FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
moving swiftly and evenly through the silent depths.
- 10 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 10  
ANGLE ON THE CHIEF  
whose eyes are glued to a dial on one of the instrument panels.
- 11 CLOSE SHOT - DIAL (INSERT) 11  
which is marked "REACTOR PILE." A needle wavers back and forth slightly as it inches closer and closer to the red line area of the dial.
- 12 ANGLE ON CHIEF 12  
studying the dial, his expression worried. Crane joins him, looking at the dial.

CHIEF

We're right up to the danger area, Skipper. The Reactor won't take much more of this.

CRANE

(grimly)

It'll have to.

CHIEF

Sir, couldn't we slow to standard... at least for an hour?

CRANE

No, Chief, we can't. We'll continue to run at flank.

CHIEF

Aye, aye, sir.

Somewhat unhappily, he returns to his study of the dial, while Crane moves off.

- 13 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY 13  
 FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
 as it continues to slice through the still waters at flank speed.
- 14 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 14  
 CLOSE ON DIAL (INSERT)  
 as the needle reaches the red line area, hovers a moment and crosses it slightly.
- 15 CLOSE ON CHIEF 15  
 watching with increasing alarm. He turns nervously to glance at Crane o.s.
- 16 CLOSE ON CRANE 16  
 sweating it out, aware of the growing danger.
- 17 CLOSE SHOT - CHIEF 17  
 turning to look at the dial again.
- 18 CLOSE SHOT - THE DIAL (INSERT) 18  
 with the needle jumping deeper into the red area, advancing more rapidly than before.
- 19 INT. REACTOR CORRIDOR - DAY 19  
 ANGLE ON REACTOR ROOM DOOR  
 From inside there is a fiery, flashing glow and a steady WHINE rising ominously in pitch. Kowalski comes along the corridor and pauses as he observes the abnormal activity evidently taking place inside the Reactor Room. He hesitates, then turns and rushes over to pick up a wall mike.
- KOWALSKI  
 (into mike)  
 Skipper...This is Kowalski in the Reactor Room corridor.
- 20 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 20  
 ANGLE ON CRANE  
 who glances over at the worried Chief, then picks up a hand mike.
- CRANE  
 (into mike)  
 What is it, Kowalski?
- 21 INT. REACTOR CORRIDOR - DAY 21  
 ON KOWALSKI  
 holding the mike and glancing toward the Reactor Room door as he speaks excitedly.

21 Cont.

21  
Cont.

KOWALSKI

(into mike)

Sir, we've got a malfunction in  
the Reactor. It's like the pile's  
running wild!

22 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

22

ANGLE ON CRANE

as he holds the mike. The Chief, at the dial in the b.g.,  
looks around toward him.

CHIEF

Skipper, it's going critical!  
It's gonna blow!

CRANE

(into mike)

Kowalski...clear out of the  
area. Seal off the compartment  
-- Quick!

KOWALSKI'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Aye, aye, sir.

CRANE

(into mike,  
pressing a  
button)

Engine Room - slow to Standard!

23 INT. REACTOR CORRIDOR - DAY

23

ANGLE ON KOWALSKI

who has just hung up the mike. He looks toward the  
Reactor Room door. The lights flash brighter and the  
WHINING NOISE is LOUDER, its pitch getting higher and  
higher. He steps through the watertight hatch at the  
end of the corridor when there is a violent EXPLOSION,  
tilting the deck and knocking him off his feet.

24 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY (STOCK)

24

FULL SHOT

as the ship rocks crazily, sending the men sprawling on  
the decks.



25 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK)

25

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW

tilting crazily and dangerously as the ship is shaken by  
the internal explosion.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

26 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY (STOCK) 26

FULL SHOT

as numerous shorts in the wiring cause small fires among the controls. A party of men has already seized CO<sub>2</sub> extinguishers and is attacking the smoke and flame with the foam-like substance. An alarm bell CLANGS steadily.

27 CLOSE SHOT - CRANE 27  
picking up a mike. In the b.g. is the SOUND of the extinguishers and the steady CLANGING of the alarm.

CRANE

(into mike)

Fire Detail, lay down to the  
Reactor Corridor on the double!

(away from mike)

Chief!

Chief Sharkey enters SHOT.

CHIEF

Sir!

CRANE

Go below and take charge of that  
detail!

CHIEF

(taking off)

Aye, aye, sir!

CRANE

(calling out orders)

Bring emergency blowers up full.  
Clear the smoke out of this area.

(into mike)

Slow to one third and hold this  
trim.

VOICE

(on speaker)

One third, aye!

28 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 28

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW

righting itself in the water and moving forward at  
greatly reduced speed.

29 INT. REACTOR CORRIDOR - DAY

29

FULL SHOT

as a fire detail in smoke masks and wielding CO<sub>2</sub> extinguishers battle flames just inside the Reactor Room. The door has been blown from its hinges and lies at a crazy angle across the corridor deck.

30 ANGLE ON KOWALSKI

30

lying where he was thrown on the deck just at the open watertight door. The Chief is bending over him, trying to help him.

CHIEF

You okay, 'Ski? Can you move?

KOWALSKI

(groggily)

Yeah...Yeah, I'm okay. Help me up.

The Chief carefully helps Kowalski to his feet.

CHIEF

No bones broken? You sure now?

KOWALSKI

I'm okay, I tell you. I'll lend a hand with the fire detail.

He starts toward them, but the Chief catches him, preventing him from going.

CHIEF

Just simmer down and lay up to Sick Bay.

KOWALSKI

I don't need a doc, Chief.

CHIEF

You will if you won't obey orders. Now move it!

KOWALSKI

(grudgingly)

Okay, okay, I'm going.

The Chief makes certain Kowalski goes, then turns toward the men battling the fire.

CHIEF

Come on, you guys! Pour on that foam! Get that fire under control!

And he starts to lend a hand.

31 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY

31

ANGLE ON STAIRS

as Nelson descends. Crane comes from the Control Room to meet him.

NELSON

How bad is it?

CRANE

I don't know. I'm waiting for the report. The Control Room's secured and the blowers are working.

The two men enter the Control Room.

32 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

32

ANGLE ON NELSON

as he pauses to look around. The smoke is clearing and the Crewmen are settling back at their posts.

CHIEF'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Skipper, this is Chief Sharkey. I've got a damage report.

Crane glances quickly at Nelson, then picks up a mike.

CRANE

(into mike)

Let's have it, Chief.

CHIEF'S VOICE

(on speaker)

No structural damage to the Reactor that can't be patched. But we've got to shut down the pile.

NELSON

(reacting, to Crane)

Why? That would mean a loss of more than four hours.

CRANE

(into mike)

What's the purpose of shutting down the pile?

33 INT. REACTOR ROOM - DAY

33

ANGLE ON SHARKEY

speaking into a mike while he looks around the room. There are signs of the explosion -- notably the door

33 Cont.

33  
Cont.

blown off into the corridor. But there is nothing to indicate any serious, irreparable, damage.

CHIEF

(into mike)

There's a loose valve inside the pile itself. Engineering says it'll go critical again if it's not closed.

34

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

34

ANGLE ON NELSON

listening carefully to the words over the speaker.

CHIEF'S VOICE

(on speaker)

To fix the valve, they have to shut down the pile. They say there's no other way.

NELSON

(to Crane)

Don't let them shut down the pile. I know a way to deal with this.

CRANE

(into mike)

Tell engineering to stand by for further orders.

CHIEF'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Aye, aye, sir.

Crane hangs up the mike and turns to Nelson.

CRANE

If you're thinking of going into that pile yourself, Admiral, forget it. Orders or no orders, I won't let you expose yourself to that much radiation.

NELSON

Not whole-body exposure, Lee. Only one hand. I can reach inside and get that valve closed.

CRANE

(skeptically)

You won't be able to see what you're doing.

Cont.

34 Cont.

34  
Cont.

NELSON

(nods)

I know my way around the inside  
of that pile blindfolded.

CRANE

You'll have to.

NELSON

(with a wry look  
at Crane)

Notify Sharkey I'm on my way down.

DISSOLVE TO:

35 EXT. SURFACE - DAY (STOCK) 35

FULL SHOT

The howling gale still rages and the distressed ship  
continues to be tossed about helplessly by the high-  
running seas.

36 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 36

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW

lying suspended in the quiet sub-surface waters.

37 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 37

ANGLE ON CRANE

at the plot table. He looks up at the SOUND of a voice.

VOICE

(on speaker)

Skipper, we're still receiving  
distress calls from the "Columbine."  
Her master wants to know if they  
can expect help soon.

Crane glances down at his charts again, then picks up  
the mike.

CRANE

(into mike)

Tell "Columbine" I can't tell  
them, at this time, how soon we  
can reach them. We're doing our  
best.

And with a frown of worry, Crane hangs up the mike as  
CAMERA MOVES IN for a CLOSEUP.

38 INT. REACTOR ROOM - DAY

38

CLOSE SHOT - THE CHIEF

whose expression is as full of concern as Crane's. PULL BACK to show Nelson at the Reactor pile, looking at it with studied concentration. Several Crewmen are standing by.

NELSON

It's the valve on the right-hand output line. I can reach it with a number four wrench.

CHIEF

(to a Crewman)

Okay, let's have a number four.

The Crewman picks up a wrench from a tool bag and hands it to the Chief, who hands it to Nelson.

39 TWO SHOT - NELSON AND CHIEF

39

as Sharkey hands the wrench to the Admiral.

CHIEF

The radiation level's awful high in there, sir. Can't you do it some way without sticking your hand inside?

NELSON

I wish I could. But this is the only way, Chief. Now keep the men well back. I don't want any unnecessary exposure.

CHIEF

(unhappily)

Aye, sir.

40 MED. SHOT

40

as Nelson, armed with the wrench, turns toward the Reactor pile. The Chief begins to move the men back.

CHIEF

Come on, stand clear. Everybody back.

The men obediently step back from the pile, all eyes on the Admiral. Nelson leans toward the pile with the wrench.

41 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON

41

ribbing himself to plunge his right hand, holding the wrench, into the pile. Beads of sweat stand out on his face as he thrusts in his hand. He grits his teeth as he maneuvers the hand inside the pile.

42 CLOSE ON MEN'S FACES 42  
as they watch tensely. PAN across the faces to the Chief who is reacting silently to what Nelson is doing.

43 CLOSE ON NELSON 43  
who, with an almost superhuman effort, twists his right arm as though turning an unseen valve inside the Reactor pile chamber. With grim satisfaction, he withdraws his hand and lays the wrench down. PULL BACK to include the Chief and the Crewmen in SHOT. Nelson turns to them.

NELSON

Take the wrench and have it decontaminated.

A Crewman steps forward with a pair of tongs. He lifts the wrench gingerly and carries it out. The Chief goes to Nelson.

CHIEF

Your hand okay, sir?

Nelson looks down at his right hand, flexing it experimentally.

NELSON

As far as I know.  
(picks up a wall  
mike)  
Control Room...

44 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 44

ANGLE ON CRANE  
who looks up sharply at the SOUND of Nelson's voice on the speaker. He hastily picks up a mike.

CRANE

(into mike)  
Admiral...have you fixed it?

45 INT. REACTOR ROOM - DAY 45

ANGLE ON NELSON  
holding the mike in his left hand and still flexing the right.

NELSON

(into mike)  
We shouldn't have any more trouble with the pile. Resume course at flank speed.



46 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

46

ANGLE ON CRANE  
holding the mike, reacting with relief to the Admiral's words. Then he looks concerned again.

CRANE  
(into mike)  
How much radiation did you take?

NELSON'S VOICE  
(on speaker)  
Enough. But only on my right hand.

CRANE  
(into mike)  
Better have the Doc look at it right away.

47 INT. REACTOR ROOM - DAY

47

ANGLE ON NELSON  
as he glances down at his right hand briefly.

NELSON  
(into mike)  
I intend to. Get us underway, Lee.  
We've got to reach that ship.

CRANE'S VOICE  
(on speaker)  
Aye, aye, sir.

Nelson hangs up the mike and continues to stare at his right hand a moment. The Chief observes this and is concerned.

CHIEF  
Better go to Sick Bay with that,  
sir.

Nelson looks up from the hand and nods silently to the Chief as he turns and starts from the room. He stops as he reaches the broken door.

NELSON  
Get that repaired at once, Chief.

CHIEF  
Aye, aye, sir.

And he watches Nelson leave, signs of worry on his face.

DISSOLVE TO:

48

INT. SICK BAY - DAY

48

CLOSE SHOT - NELSON'S HAND (LOW KEY)  
 which is held out flat. A tiny beam of light plays  
 across it. PULL BACK to reveal the Doc as he plays the  
 light of a pencil flashlight over Nelson's hand,  
 scrutinizing it carefully. At last he straightens up,  
 clicks off the flashlight and turns up the lights.

NELSON

Well, Doc?

DOC

A pretty fair first degree radiation  
 burn all right.

NELSON

Would you say it's anything to  
 worry about?

DOC

I doubt it. The burn may sting  
 for awhile. I'll give you an  
 analgesic salve for it. Other  
 than that, you're in good shape.

As he is talking, he turns to get a tube of salve and  
 turns to hand it to the Admiral.

NELSON

Thanks, Doc. I guess I was lucky.

DOC

Well, let's say I wouldn't try it  
 again if I were you.

NELSON

I won't - believe me. Thanks again.

He leaves Sick Bay. The Doc stares after him thoughtfully,  
 a nagging doubt in his mind.

49

EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK)

49

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
 now underway again and moving swiftly forward through the  
 quiet depths at flank speed.

50

INT. ADMIRAL'S CABIN - DAY

50

MED. SHOT

The Admiral is at his desk and Crane stands on the other  
 side of it. He leans across to place a finger on a chart  
 spread on the desk top.

Cont.

50 Cont.

50  
Cont.

CRANE

Our position now is here. The  
"Columbine" is here in this area...

He points to another section of the chart. Nelson looks,  
nods.

NELSON

About two hours away.

CRANE

Even less.

NELSON

What's the latest word from their  
Captain?

CRANE

They're shipping water but he  
thinks he can stay afloat as long  
as three more hours.

Nelson nods with satisfaction.

NELSON

It's cutting it fine but I think  
we can make it.

CRANE

So do I. We've got them on our  
Radar now. Would you like to come  
down to the Control Room and monitor  
it?

Nelson hesitates a moment, then puts his hand to his face  
in a gesture of weariness.

NELSON

No... I don't think so. There's  
nothing I can do and I'm suddenly  
tired.

CRANE

(concerned)

The radiation?

NELSON

No...it's not radiation sickness.  
The exposure was confined to one  
hand. Just weariness...

Cont.

CRANE

Why don't you lie down and rest?  
I'll call you when we're approaching  
the "Columbine".

NELSON

I think I will.

Crane studies the Admiral a moment, then goes to the door.

CRANE

I'll notify you.

He goes out, closing the door. Nelson rises wearily and starts to cross to his bunk. He feels weak and reaches out his right hand to steady himself against the bulkhead. As he does, his eyes fall on the back of the hand and he reacts. His weariness forgotten, he straightens up, holding out the hand to inspect it.

- 51 CLOSE SHOT - HIS HAND 51  
which trembles slightly. The fingernails have grown and seem to curve inward so that they resemble talons. The hand seems gnarled and wrinkled and a growth of lank, coarse hair has begun to cover it.
- 52 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON 52  
as he stares at the hand with revulsion and alarm.
- 53 MED. SHOT 53  
Nelson turns to pick up a mike, his hand trembling more.

NELSON

(into mike)

Chief Sharkey...

- 54 INT. REACTOR ROOM - DAY 54

ANGLE ON THE CHIEF

who has been supervising the repair of the broken door. He goes to a wall mike and picks it up.

CHIEF

(into mike)

Yes, Admiral?

NELSON'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Come to my cabin, please. As quickly as possible.

CHIEF

(into mike)

Aye, aye, sir.

54 Cont.

54  
Cont.

He hangs up the mike, his face betraying his concern.  
Then he looks at the men repairing the door.

CHIEF

(to the men)

Carry on.

He goes out hurriedly.

DISSOLVE TO:

55 INT. ADMIRAL'S CABIN - DAY

55

ANGLE ON THE CHIEF

who is staring at the Admiral in bewilderment. Nelson  
has deliberately put his right hand in his trouser pocket.

CHIEF

Lock you in, sir? I don't  
understand.

NELSON

Lock me in and don't let me out  
again for at least an hour. Is  
that clear?

CHIEF

No, sir. It isn't.

NELSON

Maybe this will explain it.

He slowly draws his hand from his pocket and shows it to  
the Chief. Sharkey reacts, looking from the hand to  
Nelson's face.

CHIEF

(shock on his face)

When did that happen, sir?

NELSON

Just now. Now lock me in here and  
don't let me out.

CHIEF

(stunned)

Aye, sir.

NELSON

You are to mention this to no one.  
I want your word on that.

CHIEF

You have it, sir.

Cont.

55 Cont.

55  
Cont.

But the Chief makes no move to leave. Nelson whirls on him impatiently.

NELSON

Get moving!

CHIEF

Aye, aye, sir!

He turns for one last look at Nelson who stands gripping the edge of the desk, his figure rigid. The Chief goes out, closing the door and locking it from the outside. As Nelson hears the click of the lock, he raises his hand to stare at it, his features agonized, he turns his back, clutching at his head. Then, suddenly growing weak, he gropes for the chair, sinks into it and drops his head on the desk.

NELSON

No...No....

He buries his head in his arms. Then, as though from a great distance there comes the forlorn, yet menacing SOUND of a wolf HOWLING. SUPER the image of a volcanic island. (STOCK SHOT -- Sc. 6 of "Werewolf" showing the sandy beach and the volcano beyond.) Nelson moans, rocking his head from side to side in the cradled arms as though tortured by the vision in his mind. SUPER the body of a large, slaving wolf crouched and ready to spring. (STOCK -- Sc. 13 of "Werewolf". The wolf springs immediately past CAMERA.)

56

MONTAGE

56

to represent the visions of Nelson's tortured mind.

- A. TIGHT ANGLE - THE WOLF (STOCK, Sc. 77 "Werewolf") as it bares its fangs, snapping and snarling...
- B. INT. SICK BAY RESTRAINT WARD - DAY (STOCK, Sc. 158, "Werewolf")  
ON DOCTOR  
as he shakes his head.

DOCTOR

I'm sorry, Admiral. I don't know how to cure a werewolf. Incantations and witches brews were never my strong subjects.

NELSON

I'm not asking for sorcery. We have a medical clue.

DOCTOR

The rabies virus?  
(Nelson nods)  
If the condition were rabies...  
Hollis would be terminal now.  
There's no medication known for the symptoms of the disease.

Cont.

56 Cont.

56  
Cont.

NELSON

(firmly)

The point is...we don't know what we're dealing with. For some reason he seems to have been going from human form to werewolf and back again. And at moments of great stress.

The Doctor glances at the Admiral, then smiles slightly and nods.

DOCTOR

All right, Admiral...we'll try. It's possible the combination of radiation and sudden adrenalin acceleration accounts for that. In any case, the patient has very little to lose.

(glances off)

Corpsman...

DISSOLVE TO:

- C. MED. ANGLE OVER HOLLIS (STOCK, Sc. 159 "Werewolf")  
lying very still, but now the werewolf change is taking place.
- D. CHANGE ANGLE (STOCK, Sc. A-159 "Werewolf")  
In the b.g., the Corpsman swings open the cell door. Hollis explodes off his cot, bursting the strait-jacket, and rushes the Doctor at the open door.
- E. ANOTHER ANGLE (STOCK, Sc. 160 "Werewolf")  
Hollis hits the Doctor, knocks him out. Nelson and the Corpsman jump him. Hollis smashes the Corpsman to the deck, wheels to face Nelson. They fight. Hollis slashes himself free, leaving Nelson unconscious and bleeding.

DISSOLVE TO:

- F. INT. SICK BAY - DAY (STOCK, Sc. 168 "Werewolf")  
ANGLE ON SCREEN  
showing a microscopic picture.
- G. ANGLE ON NELSON (STOCK, Sc. 169 "Werewolf")  
who, with the Doc and Crane, is studying the picture.

NELSON

No question. It's there.

Doc nods and snaps off the picture.

Cont.

56 Cont.1

56  
Cont.1

CRANE

You said there was the possibility  
of developing a vaccine?

DOCTOR

Perhaps I used too strong a word  
when I said possibility...to  
encourage myself.

DISSOLVE TO:

H. INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

ANGLE ON CRANE (STOCK, Sc. 218 "Werewolf")  
holding an intercom mike.

CRANE

(into mike)

Doctor...How's the Admiral doing?

Begin to bleed in a SUPER of Nelson in his cabin (as  
in Scene 55), his head buried in his arms on the desk.

I. INT. SICK BAY - DAY

TIGHT ANGLE - DOCTOR (STOCK, Sc. 220 "Werewolf")

DOCTOR

We just administered the vaccine...  
hoping for the best...

(his words echo in a  
nightmare-ish way as  
they fade out along  
with his image)

Hoping for the best....hoping for  
the best...hoping...

END MONTAGE

57 INT. ADMIRAL'S CABIN - DAY

57

ANGLE ON NELSON

his head buried in his arms. He twists and turns as  
though in a delirium, moaning as he writhes in his seat.  
Then slowly he begins to raise his head. CAMERA MOVES IN  
for a CLOSE SHOT of Nelson's face. It has been completely  
transformed into the hideous image of a werewolf!

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

FADE IN

58 INT. ADMIRAL'S CABIN - DAY 58

ANGLE ON NELSON

now completely in the form of a werewolf. He moves like a half-crazed, caged animal as he throws himself against the bolted door, then beats on it in a desperate attempt to get out. Failing, he turns and rages the cabin in frustrated rage, pushing furniture over in a frantic effort to break out to freedom.

59 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 59

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW

moving quietly under the surface.

DISSOLVE TO:

60 EXT. SURFACE - DAY (STOCK) 60

FULL SHOT - STORM

raging furiously as the stricken "Columbine" dips and rises crazily in the heavy seas.

61 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 61

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW

racing to the rescue in the serene calm of the underwater world.

62 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 62

ANGLE ON CHIEF

who has just re-entered. He is shaken and depressed under the burden of the secret he is carrying. He looks over to where Crane is working at the plot table, then goes to his own post.

63 ANGLE ON KOWALSKI 63  
coming from the Radio Shack with a message. He crosses to Crane. MOVE IN for a TWO SHOT.

KOWALSKI

Skipper, Sparks just received this message from the Captain of the "Columbine".

Crane looks up and takes the message from Kowalski.

Cont.

63 Cont.

63  
Cont.

CRANE

Very well.

He opens the message and reads it with concern as Kowalski leaves the plot table and starts for his own post.

CRANE

Kowalski!

Kowalski turns back to Crane.

KOWALSKI

Sir?

CRANE

Show this to Admiral Nelson.  
He's in his quarters. Tell him  
I have a plan to propose.

64 CLOSE ON CHIEF  
who overhears the order.

64

65 TWO SHOT - CRANE AND KOWALSKI  
as Crane returns the message to Kowalski.

65

KOWALSKI

Aye, sir.

Kowalski starts off where Crane, worried, turns back to his charts.

66 ANGLE ON CHIEF  
watching as Kowalski hurries past him with his message,  
heading for the spiral stairs leading up to officers' country.  
The Chief waits until Kowalski is out of FRAME, then glances  
uneasily toward Crane who is still working. Satisfied he  
is not being observed, the Chief sets off after Kowalski.

66

67 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE

67

ANGLE UP SPIRAL STAIRS  
with Kowalski almost at the top when the Chief enters SHOT,  
starting up after him.

CHIEF

'Ski! Hold it.

Kowalski pauses, looking around and down at the Chief.

Cont.

67 Cont.

67  
Cont.

KOWALSKI

What's the matter?

CHIEF

I'll take that message to the  
Admiral.

KOWALSKI

Sorry. The Skipper ordered me  
to do it.

And Kowalski continues up the stairs.

CHIEF

Wait a minute. Hey! Kowalski...

The Chief hurries up after him.

68 INT. UPPER CORRIDOR - DAY

68

ON KOWALSKI

rounding the corridor bend, carrying the message and walking  
with a purposeful step. The Chief rounds the bend in pursuit  
of him and overtakes him in the corridor, catching Kowalski's  
arm.

CHIEF

Kid, listen... Give me the  
message.

KOWALSKI

What's wrong with you, Chief?  
You want to get me in trouble?

CHIEF

I want to keep you out of trouble.  
I've got my orders, too. Now hand  
over that paper.

KOWALSKI

(suspiciously)  
What orders have you got?

CHIEF

The Admiral's not feeling well.  
He's lying down and he doesn't  
want to be disturbed.

KOWALSKI

I can't help that. The Skipper  
said give him the message and I'm  
going to do it.

Cont.

68 Cont.

68  
Cont.

CHIEF

I say you're not. Hand it over.

(as Kowalski  
hesitates)

Come on. I'll take the responsibility.

Kowalski wavers, then finally shrugs.

KOWALKSI

Okay.

(hands him  
the message)

I hope you know what you're doing.

And with that, Kowalski turns and heads back toward the stairs. The Chief, holding the message, watches him go. Then, with a look that says "You and me both", he takes the message and goes to the door of the Admiral's cabin. From inside he can hear the snarling SOUND of an enraged beast. Realizing the gravity of what he is doing, he crumples the message, pockets it and starts away.

DISSOLVE TO:

69 INT. ADMIRAL'S CABIN - DAY

69

MED. SHOT

The usually orderly quarters are something of a shambles. Chairs are overturned, papers are scattered around the floor, a desk lamp lies on its side and the blankets and bed linen have been torn off the bunk. The bestial form of Nelson stands swaying in the center of the room, emotionally spent. The hairy clawed hands clutch at the hideous face. He takes one or two staggering steps toward the bunk and collapses on it, face down.

70 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

70

ANGLE ON CRANE

who stands impatiently near the periscope island. He glances at his watch and turns toward where Kowalski is on duty at one of the stations.

CRANE

Kowalski!

Kowalski at once rises and crosses to Crane.

KOWALSKI

Sir?

Cont.

70 Cont.

70  
Cont.

CRANE  
What's keeping the Admiral?

KOWALSKI  
(uncomfortably)  
I don't know, sir.

CRANE  
When you gave him the message,  
what did he say?

KOWALSKI  
I didn't give it to him, sir.

CRANE  
What!

KOWALSKI  
(hastily)  
That is, not personally.  
Chief Sharkey took it to the  
cabin.

CRANE  
I ordered you to do it.

KOWALSKI  
I know, sir. I wanted to but  
he said his orders superseded  
mine.

For a long moment Crane stares hard at the unhappy Kowalski. Then, his face white with anger, he turns and strides toward the Chief who is working at the plot board.

71 ANGLE ON PLOT BOARD where the Chief is at work as Crane strides up. 71

CRANE  
(controlling his  
voice with an effort)  
Chief Sharkey, who gave you the  
right to countermand a direct order  
of mine?

The Chief turns to face Crane, knowing very well he is in trouble, and helpless to defend himself.

CHIEF  
Sir?

Cont.

71 Cont.

71  
Cont.

CRANE

You know what I'm talking about.  
I'm waiting for an explanation.

CHIEF

The Admiral wasn't feeling well.  
I didn't want him to be disturbed,  
sir.

CRANE

And so you took it on yourself  
to prevent Kowalski from obeying  
me. Is that it?

The Chief swallows, momentarily tempted to defend himself.  
Then, remembering the Admiral's instructions, he takes a  
deep breath and looks directly at Crane.

CHIEF

Yes, sir.

CRANE

Very well. You will consider  
yourself under arrest. You are  
relieved of all further duties.  
Confine yourself to your quarters  
until you receive further word  
from me. That's all.

CHIEF

Aye, aye, sir.

He leaves the Control Room. Crane goes to a wall mike and  
picks it up.

72

INT. ADMIRAL'S CABIN - DAY

72

CLOSE ON WALL SPEAKER  
over which Crane's voice is heard.

CRANE'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Admiral, this is Crane...

TILT DOWN and PAN to the bunk where the Admiral's form lies  
twisted on the bunk, face down. There is a faint reaction...  
no more than a tensing of the back muscles...as the voice is  
heard again...

CRANE'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Admiral...can you hear me?

73 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

73

ANGLE ON CRANE

holding the mike and waiting, a frown of worry on his face. He lifts the mike one last time.

CRANE

(into mike)

Admiral, is anything wrong?

Still receiving no reply, he hangs up the mike and starts forward along the length of the Control Room toward the Nose.

74 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY

74

ANGLE ON STAIRS

as Crane approaches from the Control Room to the foot of the stairs. He is about to mount the stairs when he stops short as the sound from a wall speaker.

NELSON'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Lee...this is Nelson. Were you calling me?

Crane is suddenly relieved at the sound of the Admiral's voice. He turns to go to a wall mike.

75 INT. STAIRWAY CORRIDOR - DAY

75

ANGLE ON THE CHIEF

who has been walking along the corridor on his way to his quarters. He also has stopped in his tracks, at the sound of the Admiral's voice. He looks up toward a wall speaker.

CRANE'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Yes, sir, I was. Are you all right, Admiral?

NELSON'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Of course I am.

CRANE'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Good. I'll be right up. I want to talk to you.

This speech galvanizes the Chief into action. He spurts to the staircase and bounds up three steps at a time, then tears away down the upper corridor.

76

INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY

76

ANGLE ON CRANE

who hangs up the wall mike, somewhat relieved. He glances toward the Control Room.

CRANE

(calling)

I'll be in the Admiral's cabin,  
if I'm needed.

VOICE

(o.s.)

Aye, aye, sir.

Crane starts up the spiral stairs.

77

INT. UPPER CORRIDOR - DAY

77

ANGLE ON ADMIRAL'S DOOR

as Chief Sharkey comes running full tilt down the corridor from the far end and pulls up in front of the door to the Admiral's cabin. He hesitates a moment with indecision, listening for some sound within the cabin. Hearing nothing, he draws the bolt and starts cautiously to open the door when Crane appears from the opposite end of the corridor.

CRANE

(sharply)

Sharkey!

The Chief steps back guiltily and turns to face Crane as he comes up to him, his expression grim.

CRANE

I ordered you to your quarters.  
What are you doing here?

CHIEF

No explanation, sir.

CRANE

I'm putting you under close arrest.  
If I have to, I'll lock you in the  
brig.

At this moment, the cabin door opens and Nelson steps out.

NELSON

What seems to be the trouble?

The Chief stares at the Admiral, noting with a mixture of surprise and relief that his appearance is now completely normal.

Cont.



77 Cont.

77  
Cont.

CRANE

Chief Sharkey countermanded a direct order and when I confined him to quarters, he ignored me and came here. I'm going to have him held in close custody.

NELSON

Did you give the Captain any explanation, Chief?

CHIEF

(miserably)

None, sir.

CRANE

As you can see, he leaves me no alternative!

NELSON

I'm sure Sharkey won't give you any more trouble, Lee. Forget the charge.

CRANE

(shocked and surprised)

Forget outright insubordination? That would be the end of all discipline on this ship.

NELSON

Oh, I doubt if it will be as drastic as that.

CRANE

(doggedly)

I'm sorry, Admiral. I can't let this pass. He intercepted a message I sent you and...

NELSON

(suddenly sharp)

I said forget it!

There is a moment of stunned silence from Crane who is visibly stung by the lash of Nelson's words. When he finally replies, his attitude is coolly formal.

CRANE

Aye, aye, sir.

(turns to the Chief)

You will resume your duties at once.

77 Cont.1

77  
Cont.1

The Chief, upset and uncomfortable, seems on the verge of a full explanation when he catches Nelson's eye. Then, with an air of resignation, he looks back at Crane.

CHIEF

Aye, aye, sir.

He turns and walks stiffly off down the corridor. Crane turns formally to face the Admiral.

CRANE

Any further orders, sir?

Nelson's expression changes and he gives Crane a friendly grin, slapping him on the shoulder.

NELSON

All right, Lee. You're mad and I don't blame you. I'll explain it to you when I can. Now come on down to the Control Room and you can give me your message in person.

Crane, only half mollified by Nelson's conciliatory manner, starts down the corridor with him.

DISSOLVE TO:

78 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 78

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
knifing rapidly through the still underwater depths.

79 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 79

ANGLE ON PLOT BOARD  
where two symbols have been placed within the concentric circles of the glass board. Crane and Nelson are studying them. Crane points to one symbol.

CRANE

There's the 'Columbine'...  
(indicates the  
other symbol)  
And here we are.

NELSON

We've been closing fast.

CRANE

Not fast enough. Their Captain's message indicated he may not be able to keep his vessel afloat long enough for us to reach him. That's when I thought of an alternate plan.

79 Cont.

79  
Cont.

NELSON

Go on.

CRANE

While we continue at flank speed,  
you could take off in the flying  
sub.

NELSON

(nods)

I could reach them from here in  
a matter of minutes. What then?

CRANE

You could hover about the 'Columbine'  
and rescue about five survivors at a  
time. By making a number of trips  
you could save nearly everybody  
before we can even get to them.

NELSON

What's the weather like up there?

CRANE

That's the big problem. Gale winds,  
high seas and near zero visibility.  
The risks are high.

NELSON

Still, it may be the only way.  
How long before I could take off?

CRANE

We'll need at least fifteen minutes  
to ready the flying sub.

NELSON

Then get started. If you want me,  
I'll be in Sick Bay.

CRANE

(startled)

Sick Bay?

NELSON

I want Doc to give me a quick  
examination. It's nothing  
to worry about.

And Nelson leaves, Crane looks after him a moment uneasily,  
then turns the opposite direction to give his orders.

DISSOLVE TO:

## ANGLE ON NELSON

as the Doc completes an examination with a stethoscope, then drapes the instrument down around his neck and shakes his head.

DOC

I don't find a thing, Admiral.  
Of course it would be a lot  
easier if I knew what I was  
looking for.

NELSON

Do you remember the rabies-like  
virus we encountered?

DOC

Remember it? I've been trying to  
forget it -- trying to convince  
myself it never happened.

NELSON

(drily)

It happened. And I've been  
wondering ever since about the  
effectiveness of the vaccine you  
gave me.

The Doc goes to his desk to begin making out his report.

DOC

I wouldn't worry too much about it.  
As long as it worked, forget it.

NELSON

But if it didn't work permanently?

The Doc looks up, a fleeting look of concern in his eyes.

DOC

Look here...Have you had any  
recurrence of the symptoms?

NELSON

(evasively)

Why do you ask?

DOC

Because if you'd had any, we'd  
really be in trouble.

NELSON

Why do you say that? Wouldn't  
another shot of the vaccine  
take care of it?

80 Cont.

80  
Cont.

DOC

No, it wouldn't. A second attack would indicate the vaccine is of no further use. And with no vaccine...

He shrugs, leaving the sentence unfinished. Nelson is rocked by the statement, but does his best to conceal it.

NELSON

You mean the attack might prove fatal?

DOC

Not 'might', Admiral. It would be fatal.

(rises to cross  
to him, looking  
at him closely)

These questions...I hope they're hypothetical. Just the inquiring scientific mind looking for answers.

81

CLOSE SHOT - NELSON

with a haunted look creeping into his eyes. Almost subconsciously he rubs the back of his right hand, catches himself doing it and stops abruptly. He forces a smile and tries to make his voice casual.

81

NELSON

Of course. Idle curiosity, Doc.  
Nothing more.

DISSOLVE TO:

82 INT. ADMIRAL'S CABIN - DAY

82

CLOSE SHOT - NELSON'S HANDS  
as the left hand covers the right, rubbing it. PULL BACK  
to show Nelson at his desk, staring straight ahead with  
a faraway look as he rubs his hand. The cabin has been  
set more or less straight so there is little indication  
remaining of the shambles it has been.

83 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

83

ANGLE ON CRANE  
as Kowalski comes up to him.

KOWALSKI

Sir, the flying sub's ready  
whenever you give the order to  
launch.

CRANE

Very good, Kowalski.  
(reaches for  
a hand mike)  
Admiral, this is Crane...

84 INT. ADMIRAL'S CABIN

84

ANGLE ON NELSON  
who looks up with a start at the sound of Crane's voice.  
With his left hand, he picks up a mike.

NELSON

(into mike)  
Yes, Lee? What is it?

85 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

85

ANGLE ON CRANE  
holding the mike in his hand.

CRANE

(into mike)  
The flying sub is ready now.

86 INT. ADMIRAL'S CABIN - DAY

86

CLOSE SHOT - NELSON  
as he holds up the mike.

NELSON

(into mike)  
Very well. I'll be right there.

Cont.

86 Cont.

86  
Cont.

He hangs up the mike and is about to rise from his chair when a sudden feeling of weakness sweeps over him. He rests both palms on the desk as though to steady himself. As he does, his eyes are drawn toward the back of his right hand. Again there are the unmistakable signs that the transformation is again about to take place. He stares in horror at the hand, shaking his head.

NELSON

(a hoarse whisper)

No....

(louder, as he rises)

No...

(as he starts for the desk in a blind, blundering lunge, a shout)

No!!

His voice is still echoing in the cabin as he lurches through the door.

87

INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY (BUBBLE TANKS)

87

ANGLE IN FLYING SUB HATCH

with Kowalski at the hatch inspecting it. A light from the flying sub in the dock below shines up on his face. He gets up and is about to start for the Control Room, when Nelson comes pounding down the spiral stairs. Kowalski looks toward him as though about to say something but Nelson almost blindly shoves him aside, rushes past him and goes to the hatch. He climbs down, disappearing below. Kowalski recovers enough from the surprise to go to the hatch.

KOWALSKI

Admiral...Sir...?

(turns toward the Control Room)

Skipper!

88

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

88

CLOSE ON CRANE

as he stands at the chart table. At the alarmed sound of Kowalski's voice, he throws down the pencil in his hands and starts forward toward the Nose.

89

INT. FLYING SUB - DAY

89

ANGLE ON NELSON

who is kneeling on the deck of the craft, back to CAMERA, his hands tearing at his own throat as though choking and

Cont.

89 Cont.

89  
Cont.

gasping for breath. He staggers up to his feet and spins around toward CAMERA. His features are once more contorted beyond recognition and lank wolf's hair covers his head and his hands. He stares at the hands with revulsion. Then, like a wild beast, he begins to thrash around inside the flying sub, striking out in blind rage at everything he sees.

90 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY (BUBBLE TANKS)

90

ANGLE ON KOWALSKI

as Crane rushes in to join him.

CRANE

What's the matter?

KOWALSKI

The Admiral. He's down there.  
Didn't stop for anything. Just  
went down there like a ...

He is interrupted by a series of crashes from below as though a violent struggle is taking place.

91 INT. FLYING SUB - DAY

91

MED. SHOT

as Nelson, in the monstrous form of the werewolf, thrashes around in a blind frenzy, striking out at the neat rows of instruments in the cabin. Flashes of sparks and puffs of smoke spout out from the intricate panels with increasing violence.

92 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY (BUBBLE TANKS)

92

ANGLE ON HATCH

with the SOUND of destruction growing wilder and wilder, and smoke beginning to billow up. Crane starts for the hatch. Kowalski reacts as the noise below increases.

KOWALSKI

(shouting)

Skipper....No!

He launches a flying tackle at Crane, crashing him to the deck just as a violent explosion erupts from below, shaking the sub and cutting off the lights.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

FADE IN

93 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY (LOW KEY - RED LIGHTING) 93  
(BUBBLE TANKS)

ANGLE ON CRANE

as he and Kowalski struggle back to their feet. Smoke has begun to pour from the deck hatch and the emergency red lights cast an eerie, unreal glow over the scene. As ALARM BELL has already begun its FRANTIC CLANGING. Crane turns toward the Control Room.

CRANE

(shouting)

Fire Detail! On the double!

As both Crane and Kowalski look toward the Control Room, the shadowy figure of Nelson emerges from the smoke of the deck hatch and lurches toward the spiral staircase. Kowalski turns in time to glimpse the figure running up the stairs. He clutches at Crane.

KOWALSKI

Skipper! The Admiral...

Crane whirls in time to see the lower portion of Nelson's form as he runs up the winding steps.

CRANE

Admiral!

The figure does not pause. Crane takes off after him up the stairs.

94 ANGLE UP STAIRS (LOW KEY - RED LIGHTING) 94  
as Crane starts up on pursuit of Nelson.

CRANE

Admiral, wait!

But Nelson continues up the stairs. Crane reaches out to catch Nelson's ankle. Nelson whirls to glare down at him. And of course the face is no longer Nelson's but the horrible, bestial features of a werewolf.

95 DOWN ANGLE ON CRANE (LOW KEY - RED LIGHTING) 95  
who freezes in astonishment as he stares up.

96 UP ANGLE - PAST CRANE TO NELSON (LOW KEY - RED LIGHTING) 96  
with the horrible werewolf features looking even more ghastly in the garish, unreal red lighting. Then Nelson frees his foot and kicks out with a blow aimed at Crane's head.

- 97 ANGLE ON SPIRAL STAIRS (LOW KEY - RED LIGHTING) 97  
as Crane tumbles down the stairs to the deck. Kowalski  
rushes to his aid as the Fire Detail, in smoke masks,  
rushes past them and heads for the hatch. The emergency  
lights go off to be replaced by normal lighting again.
- 98 ANGLE ON FLYING SUB HATCH (STOCK) 98  
with the members of the Fire Detail filing down to the  
smoke-choked interior.
- 99 INT. FLYING SUB - DAY (STOCK) 99  
FULL SHOT  
as the smoke-masked Fire Detail battles the blaze.
- 100 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY 100  
ANGLE ON CRANE  
lying stunned on the deck. Kowalski bends over him, trying  
to help him. The Chief comes rushing up and kneels at  
Crane's side.

CHIEF  
(to Kowalski)  
What happened to him?

KOWALSKI  
It was the Admiral. He was acting  
like a wild man.

The Chief reacts to this, then looks back at Crane who moans  
groggily, then struggles to a sitting position.

CRANE  
I'm okay. Let me up.

CHIEF  
Take it easy, sir.

CRANE  
I said I'm okay.

Kowalski and the Chief help Crane to his feet. He looks  
around.

CRANE  
Kowalski, did you get a good look at  
Admiral Nelson's face?

KOWALSKI  
No, sir. I hardly saw him at all,  
he was moving so fast.

Crane looks toward the Chief.

101 CLOSE SHOT - THE CHIEF 101  
 whose expression betrays to Crane the fact that he is aware  
 of what has happened to Nelson.

102 ANGLE ON CRANE 102  
 His own conclusions confirmed by Sharkey's attitude.

CRANE  
 Chief, I want an armed search party  
 organized immediately.

CHIEF  
 (disturbed)  
 Armed, sir?

CRANE  
 Check that. Make it stun guns only.  
 No live ammo.

CHIEF  
 (relieved)  
 Aye, aye, sir!

He starts aft into the Control Room. Crane turns to Kowalski.

CRANE  
 Inform me the moment the fire is  
 under control. You can reach me  
 in Sick Bay.

KOWALSKI  
 Aye, aye, sir.

Kowalski turns toward the deck hatch to observe. Crane  
 glances up the spiral stairs where Nelson has attacked him.  
 His expression is grave. Then he exits into the Control Room.

103 INT. FLYING SUB - DAY (STOCK) 103

FULL SHOT  
 as the Crewmen in smoke masks battle the smoke and flames  
 with their extinguishers.

DISSOLVE TO:

104 INT. SICK BAY - DAY 104

ANGLE ON DOC  
 who is facing Crane.

DOC  
 Frankly, Captain, I'm not overly fond  
 of hypothetical questions in the field  
 of medicine. I've found each individual  
 case is stubbornly unique.

Cont.

104 Cont.

104  
Cont.

CRANE

An educated guess -- that's all I'm after.

DOC

Well...subject to factors we know nothing about, I'd have to say there would be no possibility of a favorable outcome.

CRANE

The patient would die?

DOC

In my mind there's no doubt of it.

Crane is deeply shaken. He looks away as though staring bleakly into a hopeless future.

CRANE

I see.

DOC

It's strange that you should ask though.

CRANE

(looking at him sharply)

Why?

DOC

Because less than an hour ago the Admiral was asking precisely the same question.

As Crane looks at the Doctor, his concern deepening, he is startled by a voice crackling over the wall speaker.

KOWALSKI'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Skipper, this is Kowalski...

Crane moves over to pick up a mike.

CRANE

(into mike)

Go ahead, Kowalski.

105 INT. FLYING SUB - DAY

105

ON KOWALSKI

holding a mike and standing in the midst of the wreckage of the cabin.

105 Cont.

105  
Cont.

KOWALSKI  
(into mike)  
Sir, the Fire Detail is secured.

CRANE'S VOICE  
(in speaker)  
What's the damage report?

KOWALSKI  
(glancing around;  
into mike)  
The place is a mess. It will take  
a couple of days to fix it up.

106 INT. SICK BAY - DAY

106

ANGLE ON CRANE  
holding the mike.

CRANE  
(into mike)  
Very well. Report to Chief Sharkey  
and join his search party.

KOWALSKI'S VOICE  
(on speaker)  
Aye, aye, sir.

Crane hangs up the mike and looks around to find the Doc  
regarding him curiously.

DOC  
Search party, Captain?

CRANE  
Doc - you'd better know about this.  
The Admiral has had a relapse.

DOC  
Not that viral infection we were just  
discussing?

CRANE  
(solemnly)  
I'm afraid so.

The Doc, deeply affected, turns his head away a moment.

DOC  
I'm deeply sorry to hear that.

Cont.

106 Cont.

106  
Cont.

CRANE

We're searching the ship for him now.  
There's one more thing I've got to  
know. If one of my men is injured  
trying to capture the Admiral...will  
he get the same infection?

DOC

If there's any break in the skin...  
yes.

CRANE

With what result?

DOC

Exactly as fatal.

CRANE

(laconically)

Thanks.

He leaves abruptly and the Doc, numbed by the news he has  
just received, can only stare at the closed door.

107 INT. A CORRIDOR - DAY (STOCK) 107

FULL SHOT

as a group of Crewmen come along the corridor, guns drawn,  
searching the area.

DISSOLVE TO:

108 INT. ANOTHER CORRIDOR - DAY (STOCK) 108

FULL SHOT

as the search continues throughout the ship.

DISSOLVE TO:

109 INT. STAIRWAY CORRIDOR - DAY 109

ANGLE ON CHIEF

who is moving slowly and cautiously along the corridor. He  
hears footsteps from the direction of the stairs. He raises  
his gun and flattens himself against a bulkhead.

110 P.O.V. - CRANE 110  
who is descending the stairs, buckling on a gun belt.

111 ANGLE ON CHIEF 111  
His tension relaxing slightly as he steps forward.

CHIEF

Skipper...

He starts out to meet Crane.

112 MED. SHOT 112  
as Crane and the Chief meet in the corridor.

CRANE  
Any sign of him, Chief?

CHIEF  
Not yet, sir. But we'll find him.

CRANE  
I want you to warn your men to take no chances. The slightest scratch could give them the same infection the Admiral has.

CHIEF  
I undersfand, sir. Skipper...I've been wondering...it's not hopeless with the Admiral, is it?

CRANE  
Doc thinks so.

CHIEF  
Yes, sir - But do you?

CRANE  
I don't want to. As long as he's alive there's at least a chance.

CHIEF  
Yes, sir. That's the way I look at it. And about the scratches...I'll pass the word along to the men.

Crane nods and the Chief goes along the corridor to exit, Crane staring thoughtfully after him..

113 INT. A CORRIDOR - DAY 113

ANGLE ON KOWALSKI  
moving cautiously down the corridor, a gun in his hand. He stops and looks toward the bend. A shadow, cast by a light around the bend, falls across a bulkhead. It is the misshapen form of a werewolf. Kowalski freezes, involuntarily dropping back a step and raising his weapon.

114 CLOSE SHOT - KOWALSKI 114  
awed by the sight, every muscle tense as he watches.

115 HIS P.O.V. 115  
as the grotesque shadow looms larger on the bulkhead. Then the terrifying werewolf form of Nelson appears and stops, growling menacingly at the sight of Kowalski o.s.

116 ANGLE ON KOWALSKI 116  
 who raises his gun and fires, the NOISE of the SHOT shattering the stillness and ECHOING through the corridor. The werewolf form of Nelson reacts from the impact of the SHOT. He roars in angry defiance, then starts toward Kowalski.

KOWALSKI  
 (shouting)  
 Chief!

Kowalski fires twice again, but the stun gun projectiles seem to have no effect. The monstrous figure continues to advance, Kowalski starts to back away a few steps.

117 ANGLE ON CHIEF 117  
 rounding the corridor bend behind the werewolf. He stops, raises his gun and fires.

118 ANGLE ON NELSON 118  
 as the werewolf. He whirls around toward his new assailant. With a furious roar of rage, he charges the Chief, bowling him over before the startled Sharkey knows quite what is happening. The terrifying figure turns the corridor bend and vanishes. Kowalski dashes up to help the Chief to his feet. At that moment, Crane - alerted by the sounds of the shooting - comes dashing in from the opposite end of the corridor. He rushes up to the Chief.

CRANE  
 Did you hit him?

CHIEF  
 Yes, sir.

KOWALSKI  
 So did I, Skipper. A couple of times. It didn't even slow him up.

CHIEF  
 He turned and ran right over me like I wasn't there.

CRANE  
 (concerned)  
 Were you hurt?

CHIEF  
 Have you ever been run over by a truck?

CRANE  
 Any break in the skin -- anywhere?

CHIEF  
 No, sir. I don't think so.



118 Cont.

118  
Cont.

CRANE  
(in relief)  
Good.

KOWALSKI  
(looking at his gun)  
I'll tell you right now, sir, the  
stun gun isn't going to work. And  
the next guy may not be so lucky.

Crane and the Chief exchange glances, both well aware  
that what Kowalski says is true.

CHIEF  
Is there some other way we can  
trap him, sir?

CRANE  
None that I know of. We can't ask  
the men to defend themselves with  
weapons that don't work.

CHIEF  
Live ammo, sir?

CRANE  
There's no other way. Pass the  
word.

KOWALSKI  
Does that mean shoot to kill,  
Skipper?

CRANE  
No!  
(reluctantly)  
Unless there is no other way.  
Now get started.

CHIEF  
(downcast)  
Aye, aye, sir.

He starts off and Kowalski, who already has replaced the  
magazine of his automatic with a magazine of live  
ammunition, follows. Crane hesitates for a moment as they  
leave, then slowly reloads his own gun. He turns to go  
back toward the Control Room.

119 INT. CIRCUITRY ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

119

ANGLE ON NELSON  
still in the fearful form of the werewolf. His eyes  
blazing hatred and fear, he is backing slowly along the

119 Cont.

119  
Cont.

corridor, watching the opposite end. The sound of running footsteps is heard. He reacts to the sound, snarling in rage. His hair-covered hand reaches out for a door which opens at his touch. He steps inside the door and pushes it closed, revealing the words "CIRCUITRY ROOM."

120

ANGLE DOWN CORRIDOR

120

as the Chief leads Kowalski and a couple of Crewmen around the bend in the corridor. All are carrying their guns ready. Halfway down the corridor, the Chief stops, looking around alertly and suspiciously. The others pause with him.

CHIEF

He's gotta be right in this area  
somewhere.

(to the two Crewmen)

You guys cover that end.

The two Crewmen go down the corridor to the far end and round the end.

KOWALSKI

What about some of these compartments?  
He could have ducked in one.

CHIEF

(nods)

I'll cover this side. You take  
that one.

He nods his head toward the Circuitry Room door. Kowalski starts for it while the Chief cautiously opens a door on the opposite side of the corridor. Kowalski approaches the other door.

121

CLOSE ON CIRCUITRY ROOM DOOR

121

as Kowalski comes up to it. He hesitates, taking a firm grip on the gun, then opens the door and steps inside.

122

INT. CIRCUITRY ROOM - DAY

122

ANGLE TOWARD DOOR

which Kowalski has just stepped through. Except for the steady hum of electronics in the instrument-packed room, he hears nothing. He slowly begins to sweep the room with his eyes.

123

P.O.V.

123

PANNING the room with its bewildering jumble of control instruments. Suddenly CAMERA STOPS as, in the far corner of the room, crouches the hideous outlines of the werewolf! It snarls menacingly.

124 ANGLE ON KOWALSKI 124  
startled at the unexpected sight. The beast-like creature growls more loudly and starts to advance, its eyes blazing hate. Kowalski raises his gun, about to shoot.

KOWALSKI

Stop where you are!  
(the beast ignores  
him, continuing  
to advance)

Can't you understand me? I don't  
want to kill you. Don't come any  
closer!

The beast continues its advance toward him, lifting its deadly claws to lash out at him. Yet Kowalski finds he cannot bring himself to fire. He backs away to the door. Suddenly, with a blood-chilling roar, the beast charges! Kowalski jumps back through the door, slamming it shut just as the beast crashes against it.

125 INT. CIRCUITRY ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY 125

CLOSE ON DOOR  
as the charge of the beast on the other side almost bursts through the door. Kowalski, desperately trying to hold it shut, is nearly thrown against the opposite bulkhead.

KOWALSKI

(yelling)

Chief!

Chief Sharkey appears almost immediately and throws his weight against the door to help Kowalski. With another frantic charge the beast forces the door partially open and lashes out with one hairy paw. The thrust catches the arm of Kowalski's uniform, ripping the sleeve. The Chief, reversing the gun in his hand, strikes at the claw with the butt. With a howl of pain and rage from inside the room, the beast withdraws the claw and the two men, straining with almost superhuman effort, get the door closed and bolted. There are several violent thuds from inside the room, accompanied by howls of frustrated rage. The Chief goes to a wall mike and lifts it.

CHIEF

(into mike)

Skipper - This is Sharkey.

126 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 126

ANGLE ON CRANE  
as he picks up a mike.

Cont.

126 Cont.

126  
Cont.

CRANE  
(into mike)  
Go ahead, Chief.

127 INT. CIRCUITRY ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

127

CLOSE ON CHIEF  
as he clutches the wall mike.

CHIEF  
(into mike)  
Sir, we've got him. He's shut up  
in the Circuitry Room.

128 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

128

CLOSE ON CRANE  
reacting to the statement.

CRANE  
(into mike)  
Circuitry Room! That's the heart  
of this ship! If he starts breaking  
up anything in there, we've all had it.

129 INT. CIRCUITRY ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

129

CLOSE ON CHIEF  
as he realizes for the first time the truth of Crane's  
statement. Then he gets an idea.

CHIEF  
(into mike)  
Sir - what about gas? Can we  
force enough through the vents  
to knock him out?

130 INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

130

CLOSE ON CRANE  
still clutching the hand mike.

CRANE  
(into mike)  
It's worth trying. Stand guard  
there. I'll handle it.

CHIEF'S VOICE  
(on speaker)  
Aye, aye, sir.

Crane clicks the mike button and continues to hold the  
mike to his face.

CRANE  
(into mike)  
Engineering...emergency...!

- 131 INT. CIRCUITRY ROOM - DAY 131
- ANGLE ON NELSON  
still in the bestial form of the werewolf. Infuriated at being trapped, he spins around to find some other exit. In doing so, he knocks against one of the instrument consoles. It topples over, spitting sparks and smoke. Enraged, the beast lashes out at the humming instruments.
- 132 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 132
- FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
tilting suddenly to one side as it moves through the water.
- 133 INT. CIRCUITRY ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY 133
- MED. SHOT  
as Kowalski and the Chief are thrown to the deck by the sudden, sharp list of the sub.
- 134 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 134
- ANGLE ON CRANE  
as he and the Crewmen are thrown off balance by the listing ship.
- 135 INT. CIRCUITRY ROOM - DAY 135
- ANGLE ON NELSON  
still in the frightening form of the werewolf. The sharp tilt of the ship seems to enrage him even more. He lunges for other instrument consoles, flaying about at them in frantic, uncontrolled rage. More sparks and smoke erupt from the banks of instruments.
- 136 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 136
- FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
as the huge sub noses down dangerously, diving for the bottom.
- 137 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY (STOCK) 137
- ANGLE ON CRANE  
shouting into a hand mike.
- CRANE  
(into mike)  
Brace yourselves!

- 138 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 138  
FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
as it dives and crashes on the bottom.
- 139 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY (STOCK) 139  
FULL SHOT  
as the shattering crash sends the Crew sprawling in wild  
confusion and the regular lighting goes off to be  
replaced by emergency red lights.
- 140 INT. A COMPARTMENT - DAY (RED TINT ON BLACK AND WHITE) 140  
(STOCK)  
FULL SHOT  
as water pours in through a break in the hull engulfing  
a Crewman.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

141 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 141

FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW

lying at an angle on the bottom.

142 INT. A CORRIDOR - DAY (STOCK) (RED TINT OF BLACK AND 142  
WHITE)

MED. SHOT

with men now struggling from a water-filled hold and through a deck hatch into a corridor.

143 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY (STOCK) 143

ANGLE ON CRANE

who, like the other men in the Control Room, is picking himself up, reaching for a hand mike. The deck is tilted.

CRANE

(into mike)

Damage Control - Report!

144 CLOSE ON WALL SPEAKER (INSERT) 144

VOICE

(on speaker)

Severe flooding from Frame thirty-seven to Frame fifty-four.

145 ANGLE ON CRANE 145

erect now with the mike in his hand. He flicks a button on the mike, leaning for support because of the tilted deck.

CRANE

(into mike)

Engineering -- are the main pumps operative?

VOICE

(on speaker)

Affirmative.

CRANE

(into mike)

If we seal off the flooded compartments, can you give us enough buoyancy to raise us off the bottom?

Cont.

145 Cont.

145  
Cont.

VOICE

(on speaker)

If we can get into the Circuitry  
Room we may be able to do it.  
Yes, sir.

CRANE

(on mike)

Then stand by. I'll see that you  
get in.

VOICE

(on speaker)

Aye, aye, sir.

Crane clicks a button on the mike.

CRANE

(into mike)

Chief Sharkey. Report...

146 INT. CIRCUITRY ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

146

ANGLE ON CHIEF

who, like Kowalski, has been thrown to the deck by the  
collision on the bottom. Both men are just getting to  
their feet when Crane's voice crackles over the speaker.  
The Chief goes over to the wall mike, walking awkwardly  
because of the slant of the deck.

CHIEF

(into mike)

Chief Sharkey, sir.

CRANE'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Chief, I want you to get into  
the Circuitry Room and clear it  
for the work party..

The Chief and Kowalski glance toward the closed door, then  
at each other. The Chief raises the mike again.

CHIEF

(into mike)

It'll mean using our guns, Skipper.

147 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

147

CLOSE ON CRANE

speaking into the mike. (Slanted deck). His expression  
is deadly serious.

Cont.



147 Cont.

147  
Cont.

CRANE

(into mike)

It has to be done at once. I  
don't care what you have to do.  
Is that understood?

148 INT. CIRCUITRY ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY

148

ANGLE ON CHIEF

holding the mike and leaning against the bulkhead for support  
because of the tilted deck. He looks unhappy as he replies.

CHIEF

(into mike)

Aye, aye, sir.

He hangs up the mike, looks at Kowalski and then draws his  
gun, checking it. Kowalski follows suit, glancing toward  
the Circuitry Room door.

KOWALSKI

Does that mean we go in there  
blazing away with these.

CHIEF

You heard the order.

KOWALSKI

Chief, no matter what he looks  
like, that's the Admiral in there.  
Do we just go in and kill him?

CHIEF

(angrily)

We follow orders! Can't you get  
that through your skull? Now come  
on!

KOWALSKI

(reluctantly)

Okay...I'm coming.

Both men again check their guns, then make their way  
awkwardly along the slanted deck to the door. The Chief  
grimly begins to unbolt it.

CHIEF

All right, get ready. Maybe we  
can take him by surprise.

(Kowalski nods)

Now!

The Chief throws the door open and both men move through,  
guns ready to fire.

- 149 INT. CIRCUITRY ROOM - DAY 149
- ANGLE ON DOOR  
as the Chief and Kowalski burst in, prepared to fire. (Tilted deck). They stop, looking toward CAMERA.
- 150 THEIR P.O.V. 150  
The room is a wreck, the wild disorder accentuated by the unnatural tilt of the deck. The body of Nelson lies crumpled in one corner, face down.
- 151 ANGLE ON THE TWO MEN 151  
as Kowalski immediately puts away his gun and starts to move across the tilted deck toward the body. The Chief immediately stops him with a hand on his arm.
- CHIEF  
'Ski...watch it!
- KOWALSKI  
He's out cold! Maybe dead for all we know.
- CHIEF  
All right. But don't take any chances. I'll cover you.
- Kowalski nods and continues toward the body while the Chief keeps his gun raised, aimed directly at the motionless figure lying crumpled on the deck.
- 152 ANGLE ON BODY 152  
with Kowalski approaching and looking down. He can see the rhythmical rise and fall of the figure's back. He turns toward the Chief standing tensely in the b.g., gun levelled.
- KOWALSKI  
He's breathing.
- CHIEF  
Okay - be careful. You don't know what he might do.
- Kowalski turns back toward the body, leaning cautiously closer. He reaches out, almost touching the shoulder.
- 153 CLOSE SHOT - KOWALSKI 153  
reluctant to uncover the monstrous face of the werewolf.
- 154 ANGLE ON CHIEF 154  
his gun raised and ready. He makes a gesture of impatience.

Cont.

154 Cont.

154  
Cont.

CHIEF

Go ahead. Turn him over.

Kowalski, ribs himself for the shock, touches the figure's shoulder and turns him over, the slant of the deck making the job easy.

155 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON 155  
as his body turns, revealing his face. There is no sign of the terrible, bestial transformation. Nelson is himself again! His eyes are closed and his breathing is heavy but regular.

156 CLOSE ON CHIEF 156  
staring in stunned surprise.

DISSOLVE TO:

157 INT. ADMIRAL'S CABIN - DAY 157

CLOSE SHOT - NELSON  
his eyes open now as he lies on his back, staring dazedly at CAMERA. PULL BACK to reveal Crane at the side of the bunk, looking down at the Admiral. There is still a definite slant to the deck. Nelson looks around him, curiously.

NELSON

What's happened? Why is the deck tilted?

CRANE

We've had an accident. We're lying on the bottom.

Nelson looks up at Crane, concerned.

NELSON

How bad is it?

CRANE

Pretty bad. Engineering's working on it. There's just a chance we can get enough buoyancy to get to the surface.

Nelson lifts a hand, trying to force his memory to return.

NELSON

You're not telling me everything. What happened to me?

Cont.

157 Cont.

157  
Cont.

CRANE

Don't worry about it now. Doc says you're to get as much rest as possible.

NELSON

Doc...

(now a glimmer of memory begins to return and his expression changes)

Doc!

He looks at the back of his right hand fearfully.

158 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON'S HAND  
which appears perfectly normal.

158

159 TWO SHOT - NELSON AND CRANE  
as Nelson sits up in his bunk.

159

NELSON

You know what's been happening to me, don't you?

CRANE

(evasively)

You're going to be all right.

NELSON

(ignoring the statement, rising)

You know. I'm not going to be all right, Lee. Why didn't you kill me when you had the excuse? I never would have known. But now...

He has to turn away, unable to face Crane. He sinks down on the edge of the bunk. Crane looks down at him in an agony of sympathy.

CRANE

It won't happen again. We'll find a way to lick this. I don't know how yet, but we'll do it.

NELSON

(shakes his head)

No. Let's face it. There's only one way it can end for me now.

- 160 CLOSE SHOT - CRANE 160  
deeply affected, unable to find any words.
- 161 ANGLE ON NELSON 161  
standing up again, his emotions now under control.

NELSON

There's only one sensible course to take. Lee, I want you to keep me locked up here where I can't do any more harm. Give me your word that no matter what I say or do, you won't let me out of here. Agreed?

- 162 CLOSE SHOT - CRANE 162  
torn by the decision. Finally, with reluctance, he nods.

CRANE

All right.

- 163 MED. SHOT 163  
as Crane turns toward the door to exit. At that moment, there is a knock on the door and the Chief enters carrying a sheet of paper.

CHIEF

Excuse me, sir. I...  
(sees the Admiral  
and reacts)  
Admiral! Are you okay now?

NELSON

I'm fine, Chief.

CHIEF

That's sure a relief.  
(turns to Crane)  
A message for you, Skipper. Captain of the "Columbine".

NELSON

"Columbine!" I'd nearly forgotten!  
What's their condition?

Crane has taken the message from Sharkey and is reading it. He looks up.

CRANE

It could be worse. The gale's letting up and their pumps are holding their own. He estimates they may be good for another few hours at worst.

Cont.

163 Cont.

163  
Cont.

NELSON

If we can make repairs, we may still be able to reach them.

CRANE

We'll give it a try. I'll see how Engineering's getting along. Chief, come with me.

The Chief turns to follow Crane. They pause at the door, looking toward Nelson.

CRANE

You coming, sir?

NELSON

No, I'm staying here...locked in.

The Chief stares. Crane puts his hand on Sharkey's arm.

CRANE

Come along, Chief.

And the Chief permits himself to be led out. The door is closed and there is the sound of the heavy bolt sliding into place. Nelson stands frozen until the door is bolted, then he turns, sinks to the edge of the bunk and buries his face in his hands.

DISSOLVE TO:

- 164 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 164  
 FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
 lying at an angle on the bottom. Air bubbles rise rapidly from the sub, it stirs, moves, rights itself and slowly begins to rise off the bottom toward the surface.
- 165 INT. OBSERVATION NOSE - DAY (BUBBLE TANKS) 165  
 ANGLE TOWARD NOSE WINDOWS  
 as Crane stands looking out. Satisfied, he turns toward the Control Room.
- 166 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY 166  
 FULL SHOT  
 as Crane comes forward from the Nose. He stands a moment looking at the Crewmen manning their stations. The situation has returned to a semblance of normality. Crane crosses to a wall mike.
- 167 CLOSE SHOT - CRANE 167  
 picking up the mike.

CRANE

(into mike)

Engineering...give me your final inspection report.

VOICE

(on speaker)

The ship is seaworthy, Captain, provided you don't exceed standard speed and stay at a depth above two hundred feet.

CRANE

(into mike)

Very well.

(flicks a button on the mike)

Navigation - come to one hundred and fifty feet. All ahead standard.

VOICE

(on speaker)

All ahead standard. Depth one five oh...aye!

Crane hangs up the mike.

- 168 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 168  
 FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
 as the sub moves smoothly through the clear water.

169 INT. ADMIRAL'S CABIN - DAY 169

ANGLE ON NELSON

pacing forward and back, deep in thought. He goes to his desk, sits down, takes paper and pen and starts to write. Suddenly his hand freezes. He reacts, staring at his right hand. With growing dread, he drops the pen and spreads his fingers, palm down.

170 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON'S HAND 170  
The first chilling signs of another transformation are clear, hair, lank and dark, has appeared on the back of the hand and the fingernails are already elongated in the fast phase of turning into clawed talons.

171 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON 171  
staring down at the hand with a mixture of horror and revulsion.

172 MED. SHOT 172  
as he gets to his feet, staring at the hand as though it were some separate entity. He looks around then dashes for the cabin door. He tries to open it but, of course, it is firmly bolted. He shakes the door in growing frustration. Then, with an almost superhuman effort, he regains control of his emotions. He stands in the middle of the cabin looking around him, his mind working rapidly. Slowly he raises his right hand and again stares at it.

173 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON 173  
sweat standing out on his face as his emotions well up within him again. Finally, he makes a decision and starts off. CAMERA PANS to follow him as he drags a chair over to a bulkhead on which is the ventilator grid. He climbs on the chair and begins to pry off the grid.

174 INT. MISSILE ROOM - DAY 174

ANGLE ACROSS CABLE DRUM

as Kowalski and the Chief enter the Missile Room, where several other Crewmen are at work on various routine jobs. The two men pause, looking around the room.

CHIEF

We were lucky in here. Practically no damage at all.

175 TWO SHOT - KOWALSKI AND CHIEF 175  
with Kowalski's mind obviously on other matters as the Chief continues to look around critically.

KOWALSKI

You actually saw him, Chief?

Cont.



175 Cont.

175  
Cont.

CHIEF

Who, the Admiral? Yeah, I saw him.  
He's okay again.

KOWALSKI

That mean he's going to be all right  
from now on?

CHIEF

(trying to sound  
convinced)

Well, sure. What do you think?

KOWALSKI

Then how come he's locked in his  
cabin?

CHIEF

Well, because...  
(checks himself,  
then reacts  
angrily)

How am I supposed to know? Come on,  
come on, give these guys a hand!

Kowalski is aware of the Chief's worried state of mind and is himself concerned. Nevertheless, he starts off to join the other men while the Chief tries to shake off his nagging concern.

- 176 INT. AIR DUCTS - DAY (STOCK) 176
- ANGLE ON NELSON  
who is crawling purposefully through the ducts.
- 177 ANOTHER ANGLE (STOCK) 177
- Nelson crawls through another section of the ventilating system and reaches an outlet. He removes the grid cover and starts out.
- 178 INT. MISSILE ROOM CORRIDOR - DAY 178
- ANGLE ON DUCT  
as Nelson comes through the opening, dropping to the deck. He looks again at his right hand then turns to the door leading into the Missile Room. Pausing and taking a deep breath, he opens the door and enters the Missile Room.
- 179 INT. MISSILE ROOM - DAY 179
- ANGLE ON THE CHIEF  
who turns, sees the Admiral and reacts in amazement. He crosses quickly to the cable drum where Nelson has gone, CAMERA FOLLOWING. Nelson carefully keeps his right hand concealed.

179 Cont.

179  
Cont.

CHIEF

Admiral!

NELSON

Chief, get this cable lashed to the diving bell.

CHIEF

Sir -- you're supposed to be in your cabin.

NELSON

(sharply)

And you're supposed to follow orders.

CHIEF

(taken aback)

Yes, sir. Kowalski!

Kowalski turns and approaches. When he sees the Admiral, he stops in surprise. Nelson returns his look with an impassive face.

NELSON

(sternly)

Chief!

CHIEF

Aye, sir! Kowalski, lash this cable to the bell.

NELSON

And prepare for an immediate launch.

CHIEF

Aye, aye, sir!

180 INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

180

ANGLE ON CRANE  
who is inspecting various stations.

VOICE

(on speaker)

Skipper, this is Sparks.

Crane crosses to pick up a mike.

CRANE

(into mike)

Go ahead, Sparks.

Cont.

180 Cont.

180  
Cont.

VOICE

(on speaker)

We have a signal from the Captain of  
the carrier "Argonne."

CRANE

(into mike)

"Argonne?" What does he want?

VOICE

(on speaker)

He reports his position a hundred  
miles southeast of the "Columbine".  
He's sending out 'copters to take  
off the men.

CRANE

(into mike; pleased)

Very well.

(presses switch  
button)

Admiral, this is Crane. I've got  
some good news about the "Columbine".

(waits, a trace of  
worry crossing his  
face)

Admiral?

(with increasing  
alarm)

Admiral....do you read me?

When there is no answer, he hangs up the mike and hurries  
forward to the spiral stairs, starting up them on the run.

181 INT. MISSILE ROOM - DAY

181

ANGLE ON DIVING BELL

AS Nelson crawls into it, still carefully concealing his  
right hand. Chief Sharkey waits on the deck below and  
Nelson looks down at him.

NELSON

You can lower away now, Chief.

CHIEF

How deep, sir?

NELSON

All the way to the bottom.

And with that he pulls the hatch shut, cutting himself off  
from the Chief who stares up, then turns to carry out the  
order.

- 182 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 182  
 FULL SHOT UP AT SEAVIEW  
 as the belly hatch opens and the diving bell lowers away  
 into the depths.
- 183 INT. MISSILE ROOM - DAY (STOCK) 183  
 ANGLE ON CABLE DRUM  
 as it pays out cable.
- 184 ANGLE ON DOOR 184  
 with Crane flinging open the door and rushing in to where  
 the Chief is manning the controls of the cable.
- CRANE  
 Who gave you orders to lower that  
 bell?
- CHIEF  
 Admiral Nelson, sir! I tried to  
 ask him about it but he wasn't in  
 any mood to listen.
- CRANE  
 (angrily)  
 Reverse the drum! Haul the bell  
 up at once!
- CHIEF  
 Aye, aye, sir.
- The Chief pulls a lever and the drum stops turning.
- 185 INT. DIVING BELL - DAY 185  
 ANGLE ON NELSON  
 who immediately feels the bell stop. He looks around,  
 startled, then looks at his right hand.
- 186 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON'S HAND 186  
 now far advanced into its transformation.
- 187 INT. MISSILE ROOM. - DAY (STOCK) 187  
 CLOSE ON DRUM  
 now beginning to turn in the opposite direction.
- 188 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 188  
 ANGLE ON BELL  
 as it starts to ascend.

- 189 INT. THE BELL - DAY 189
- ANGLE ON NELSON  
seeing the bell beginning to rise again. With one more  
glance at his hand -- his face betraying his intense emotion  
-- he reaches up for a control.
- 190 CLOSE ON CONTROL (INSERT) 190  
which is marked "Emergency Cable Release." Nelson's claw-  
like hand closes on the control.
- 191 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON 191  
His face working with emotion. With a decisive gesture,  
he pulls the control.
- 192 EXT. UNDERSEA - DAY (STOCK) 192
- FULL SHOT - SEAVIEW  
WITH the now severed cable dangling from the sub.
- 193 INT. MISSILE ROOM - DAY (STOCK) 193
- CLOSE ON DRUM  
as the end of the cable appears, wrapping itself violently  
around the turning drum.
- 194 CLOSE SHOT - CHIEF 194  
reacting in awed horror to the sight.
- 195 CLOSE SHOT - CRANE 195  
equally shocked.
- 196 CLOSE SHOT - CABLE DRUM (STOCK) 196  
as the loose end of the cable slaps violently on the turning  
drum.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

197 FADE IN

197

INT. DIVING BELL - DAY

ANGLE ON NELSON

as he holds on to brace himself. The bell hits bottom with a jolt and then is still. Nelson looks through the port, then turns away. He is startled by the sound of a voice over the speaker.

CRANE'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Admiral...Admiral, why did you do it?

Slowly he turns to pick up the hand mike. He holds it for a moment, almost reluctant to answer.

CRANE'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Admiral...

NELSON

(into mike)

There wasn't much choice. It's clear I didn't have much longer to go anyway.

198 INT. MISSILE ROOM - DAY

198

ANGLE ON CRANE

standing near the idle cable drum and holding a mike in his hand. The Chief, Kowalski and several other Crewmen are grouped around, shock on every face.

NELSON'S VOICE

(on speaker)

And there was always the chance I would have infected one or more of the men...

199 INT. DIVING BELL - DAY

199

CLOSE ON NELSON

as he speaks into the mike.

NELSON

(into mike)

No reason why any of them should go through the same thing. It's best this way for all concerned.

200 INT. MISSILE ROOM - DAY

200

ANGLE ON CRANE  
as in Sc. 198.

CRANE  
(into mike)  
If you hadn't slipped the cable,  
we'd get you back.

NELSON'S VOICE  
(over speaker)  
That's why I slipped it. I heard  
the Engineering report. You can't  
dive for me. The hull wouldn't take  
the pressure.

CRANE  
(into mike)  
We'll take that chance. We can't go  
off and leave you there to die.

201 INT. DIVING BELL - DAY

201

ANGLE ON NELSON  
as he holds the mike, shaking his head.

NELSON  
(into mike)  
Don't you understand? It wouldn't  
do any good to save me. Save me  
for what? Now resume your course  
and...

He stops abruptly as his eyes fall on the back of his right  
hand. He drops the mike and stares at it with an incredible  
expression.

202 CLOSE SHOT - NELSON'S HAND  
It is changing back to normal.

202

203 ANGLE ON NELSON  
staring at it.

203

CRANE'S VOICE  
(on speaker)  
Admiral! What happened? Admiral....  
Can you still hear?

Slowly Nelson retrieves the mike.

Cont.

203 Cont.

203  
Cont.

NELSON

(into mike)

I can't believe it. Unless...

CRANE'S VOICE

(on speaker)

Can't believe what? What is it?

NELSON

(into mike -  
but more to  
himself than to  
Crane)Unless the pressure...Yes, that must  
be it...The pressure of this depth.  
Nitrogen in the bloodstream. That  
could kill the virus!

204 INT. MISSILE ROOM - DAY

204

ANGLE ON CRANE

as he and the others react to the words.

CRANE

(into mike,  
excited)

The symptoms are gone?

NELSON'S VOICE

(on speaker)

They're gone all right. But it's  
a little late for that, isn't it?

Suddenly the entire group is reacting with enormous relief.

CRANE

(into mike)

Late? I don't care how weak the hull  
is! You just sit tight, Admiral! I'm  
giving orders to dive!

DISSOLVE TO:

205 INT. SICK BAY - DAY (STOCK)

205

ANGLE ON MICROSCOPE SCREEN  
showing the enlarged blood sample.

206 MED. SHOT

206

with Crane, Doc and Nelson watching. Doc snaps off the  
light on the screen o.s. and turns triumphantly to the  
other two men.

Cont.



206 Cont.

206  
Cont.

DOC

Clean as a hound's tooth. Not a  
sign of trouble.

NELSON

I don't mind telling you, Doc...  
that's a relief!

CRANE

(putting a hand  
on Doc's shoulder)

Believe me, Doc, that goes double  
for the entire crew!

207 EXT. SURFACE - DAY (STOCK)

207

FULL SHOT

as the Seaview dramatically broaches the surface.

208 ANOTHER ANGLE ON SEAVIEW (DOWN SHOT) (STOCK)

208

with the great sub heading off across the smooth water,  
leaving a churning wake.

FADE OUT

END OF EPISODE